Doh Cheshm

Mehrnoosh Torbatnejad

We have two different letters in Farsi that make the $H$ sound,

the one we use for my name — I learned in Saturday school

is dubbed *doh cheshm*—two eyes which I have always loved

to pen halfway into my signature, the swirls that make

an incomplete snowman, a loosened knot, an upright infinity,

a little eight, a crooked bow, two eyes in the center

like one looking to the left and the other to the right,

the way I do at a coffee shop or on the plane,

at the patron, the passenger glaring suspiciously

over my shoulder—this is just my name