

Refuge at Giza

I am the shade beneath the camel's belly.
I am down-to-earth unlike my creator
I am ice in an oasis like this one

Drink me, though, and still thirst
Don't mistake me for my more acrobatic cousin, the shadow
He who thrives off imitation. No, I am Shade.

Old time is stored in my lazy, cool protection
Bargain for me underneath this hydrated creature
in this land of pyramids where sun is sand-cheap