

Fadhel Al-Naqeeb

Journalist & reporter

Aden, Som Bom Magazine, Issue No. 81, Year 8, 15/8/2000

Diaries of the Days *

... Was visited in the Governorate's compound by the historian, Sultan Nagi, the poet, Al-Garada, Nasser Al-Subaihi, the poet, Masroor Mabrook and me. We attended the first festival of folk poetry. During the flight on a military plane, we have exposed to awful air pocket (air- trap) which made the historian, Sultan Nagi unconsciously shout from the horror. He said "They did it, sons of ..." He meant those conspirators of the power who blew up the plane which was carrying the prominent diplomats. That tragic crash was still remaining in Sultan Nagi's subconciousness and awareness.

Frequently, I ate, drank and got happy at the expenses of that good man, Sultan Nagi, under the pretense of disclosing the political content of his shriek. At all times, he used to say, "O! imbecile, Hold! Stop!...joking of these matters is disgraceful to laugh and have fun; your Uncle, Sultan will meet his doom."

During the time of chewing "qat", in hospitable Sultan Nagi's house which was full of people, Al-Garada was instigating me and saying to me: "by the way, from that time, that air pocket caused pain to my heart, O!, Fadhel, did not impact upon you? He said the last word while he was winking towards Sultan, then Sultan flared up and commented, "whoever follows the hen, it will lead him to the hen- house..!

.....

^{*} Extracted from article.



Minne Ci