

Snapshots

by Larry Strattner

On a street-lit night in Jeddah I come upon a monument, an obelisk with a golden crescent on its top. Caught in the golden crescent, a piece of Arabian sky and the real crescent moon cradled within. What a coincidence. I take a snapshot.

Across the street framed in the window of a store selling western bathroom fixtures a man in Shumagg headdress and a long white Thoub, with his chin in hand, thoughtfully contemplates an American Standard toilet. I take a snapshot.

In the coming days we will both consider the relative meaning of these pictures.

