



[Click here to buy art prints!](#)

[Click here to buy art prints!](#)

The eMagazine For Women

WOMEN AUTHORS: Ezzat Goushegir Iranian Woman Writer and playwright

[Art Is Beautiful](#)

[Best Books Ever](#)

[Biz Women](#)

[Clip Art](#)

[Contests](#)

[Distractions](#)

[Doing Good](#)

[Faith](#)

[Friends](#)

[Gardens](#)

[Get Smart](#)

[Goodness Everywhere](#)

[Government](#)

[Happy Homemaking](#)

[Hope](#)

[Inspire](#)



Ezzat Goushegir

Iranian Woman Writer and playwright

Born in Iran, she received her Bachelor degree in Playwriting and Dramatic Literature from College of Dramatic Arts in Tehran, Iran.

She immigrated to the United States in 1986 where she received her M.F.A from University of Iowa Theater Department.

Iran is a country of the oldest known civilization.

And the city where I was born in, –Dezful—is 5000 years old.

I have a feeling of closeness to those people who had lived there thousands years ago. They had affinities to the ancient Sumerians where Inanna, the Goddess of love and fertility ruled over the people with her wisdom around 6000 years BC. I'm sharing the origin of my cultural and historical background because I believe that without the knowledge of the past, our judgment of our presence is incomprehensible.

I was born in contemporary Iran of course, I experienced Pahlavi's era, the Islamic revolution, and I lived through Iran-Iraq war for almost 8 years, and I

[Joy](#)[Kid Stuff](#)[Laugh](#)[Life On Earth](#)[Living Well Is Revenge](#)[Love](#)[Momma](#)[Money](#)[Peace](#)[Poems](#)[Ponder](#)[Projects](#)[Recipes](#)[Sanity Maintenance](#)[She Did, You Can](#)[Shop](#)[Sing A Song](#)[The Way I See It](#)[Travel](#)[We Are Watching](#)[Women Authors](#)[Women Who Write](#)[Wonder](#)[Work](#)[Who & Why](#)

TELL ME

left the country because of the intolerable political situation, but I'm also carrying Inanna's blood in my DNA...So, it's an exciting discovery to learn that you're fundamentally a 6000 years old woman in a body of a contemporary woman, when you've journeyed over and over to the realm of under world --symbolically of course-- in search of knowledge and wisdom!

Thank God I still have my teeth and hair!!



Iowa City really reminded me of the city of my birth in a different way. **It was Iowa City where I gave birth to myself and defined my being for the second time.** It was Iowa City where in isolation I spent most of my creative years in the U.S...And fell in love with all the great American poets and writers. It was also Iowa City **where I discovered the richness of its earth, the erotic beauty of corn fields and the unimaginable intelligence in hog's eyes.**



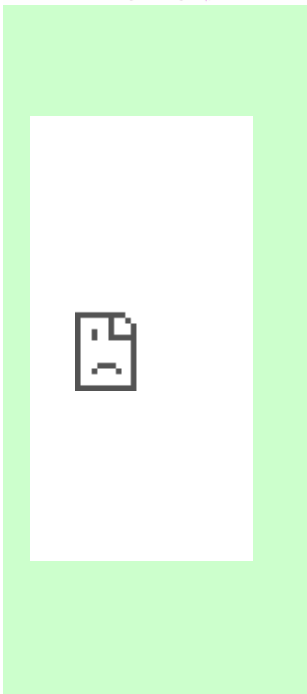
In my first field trip to one of the Hog Farms in Iowa with IWP members (my first visit with pigs in my entire life!) I experienced an extraordinary encounter with pigs! The odor of the place was unbearable! I couldn't breathe!! Everyone's eyes were fixed on me with curiosity to see what my reaction would be, because I had come from a country where eating pork was forbidden.

As everyone were laughing and making fun of me that I have covered my nose, **suddenly a group of pigs ran towards me where I had been standing and gazed into my eyes!!** That was it! The connection just happened between us! We amazingly communicated invisibly, mocked each other, laughed childishly and even told intellectual jokes in a language not audible to others. No one could hear us! **It was an extraordinary secretive moment of my life** with those intellectual, bohemian pigs! I really miss them. I hope they're still alive, which I doubt about it! I think we had a great solidarity together; **perhaps they thanked me for thinking about them as sacred entity,** although I



I'm thinking to arrange a trip to India someday soon to see how my communication with them will go!
 I'm thinking to arrange a trip to India someday soon
 to see how my communication with them will go!
 I'm thinking to arrange a trip to India someday soon
 to see how my communication with them will go!

Do ya feel lucky?
 Well Do ya?
 Enter our [contests!](#)



[Order Now](#) !;

document.forms['Form116'].method="post" >

On being a single parent.

In Iran single parenting is not a choice. It is against the

Islamic law and considered a big sin if a woman bears a child out of wedlock. So, single parenting is caused by divorce or becoming a widow. **In Iran there**

is a great bond of family support and community ties among people. But in contrast in western countries there is a great social and governmental support which countries like Iran lacks.

HouseWifeMafia.com asked Ezzat if it was easier in America.



NO! Single mothers in the U.S. are also under enormous pressure. To obtain an accurate answer and a better understanding, we must study this subject from different dimensions such as socio-economical, racial and cultural perspectives.

When did you discover that you were a writer?



In each period of my life I've considered myself a writer of that specific period of time and sometimes I did not call myself a real writer at all! It's a natural process in a writer's life to evaluate herself in a harsh way. But to be clear, the turning point of my life considering myself a writer, was at the age of 16 when a prestigious Iranian magazine published one of my short stories. It was a great honor and unforgettable gift to me!

What obstacles did you have to overcome there and here? (as a woman, a writer, a parent.....)

This question requires broad answers. After Islamic revolution in Iran, being a woman was a big challenge. At this period of history suddenly Iranian women faced a certain model of womanhood imposed by authorities which the majority of modern women did not accept. So, **in every moment**

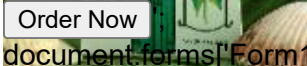
of our lives we had to fight for smallest things in order to gain what we had lost.

We also learned the new strategies to obtain our identity, to know who we are and what it means to be a woman in today's world.

The result of all the struggles is a great achievement which is a strong, zealous women's movement, working diligently with determination and wisdom to make a big change in Iranian society. The obstacles in exile are different and more complicated.



[Redacted]



[Redacted]

An exiled or immigrant woman writer is a woman who lives in one place but her soul searches for another place. Because she is not completely accepted in the new land, she has to search for another identity. She faces so many difficulties such as the language, culture, and economic obstacles.



In order to melt into a new society, she has to die, be reborn again and ultimately create a new self. This journey is not an easy journey. But I believe that human beings have the capability to cope with the different conditions and to adapt themselves to the new situations. It's all because of the glorious values of life.



Order Now

document.forms['Form117'].method='post'>

What is your best advice to others attempting a career in writing?



[Redacted]

It all depends on what kind of writer they want to be. Generally writing should be their first priority in life, with economic consideration and perpetual persistence and determination. For the serious writers I should quote what Marguerite Duras says in Hiroshima My Love: "the art of seeing needs to be learned". So the writer should see and write what is invisible to others. The writer should also learn the art of listening, understanding and absorbing.

Order Now

document.forms['Form119'].method='post'>

Sometimes the impaired writers are magical in the sense that with the loss of one sense they gain other strong aesthetical senses.

What would you say to those who write in secret, or haven't yet put their stories on paper ?



[Redacted]

Come out of your closet! You've so much to share...you'd know who you really are!

Order Now

document.forms['Form120'].method='post'>

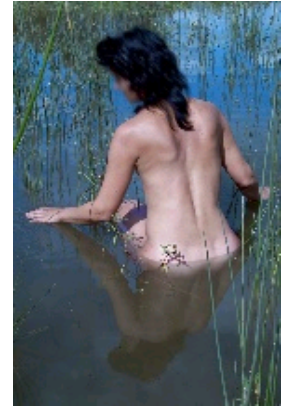


What was the immigration experience like? Were you treated well?



As I mentioned it's a process of death and rebirth... a process of being an infant again with a brain of an

er to learn how to walk, you have to fall on the ground a thousand times. You shed your lonely tears, but without any help you stand up again. Each time you stand up you feel you are stronger. The whole experience elevates us to the degree of self- direction, self-cultivation and self-recognition.



Order Now !;

document.forms['Form121'].method='post'>



What do you think immigrating would be like now with the war going on?

With the rise of neo-conservatism in the world, I would like to quote what Hegel said on lessons from history: "We learn from history that we never learn anything from history.... What experience and history teaches is this- that nations and governments have never learned anything from history."

How can a society forget the destruction of Hiroshima bombing and the most recent war --the war in Vietnam? And why instead of resolving the conflicts by constructive dialogues, the authorities are staging a bloody play, more ferocious than the games of gladiators to satisfy their sense of power!



I think the solution is in the words of poets.

My conclusion would be two lines of Rumi's poem:

I'm neither of the West nor the East
Not of the ocean, nor an earthy beast

Unity is what I sing, Unity is what I speak
Unity is what I know, Unity is what I seek

Do you ever face discrimination?

AMEN!

Discrimination is everywhere and

 Overstock.com, Inc.

relative, we face it in different ways all the time.



What do you wish that you had known sooner?

That TIME goes so fast!

When you sum up all your wisdom so far, what is the single most important thing that you have learned?

That every moment something under my skin dies and is reborn again, these atomic particles inside my body would reach their puberty, have passion, make love, reach their orgasm, get pregnant, give birth, have their sadness and happiness, and die again.

This dialectical cycle of life continuously happens inside us. We are the symbol of birth, death and rebirth....

 Home Furnishings - Wholesale Prices



CLICK DOWN HERE

 Booty Parlor

To read a short short story by Ezzat Goushegir "[The Sulking Sunflower](#)",

[To learn more](#) about Ezzat Goushegir
Wait till you see her very long list of printed works!

We LOVE Verbal Graffiti!

[Sign Guestbook](#)
[View Guestbook](#)

[Home](#) ~ [Site Map](#)
Contact us at: allyouneed@housewifemafia.com

 Counter