far away place where the caravan camels roam. Where it's

flat and immense and the heat is intense. It's barbaric, but hey, it's

home. When the wind's from the east and the sun's from the west and the

sand in the glass is right. Come on down, stop on by, hop a
carpet and fly to another Arabian night.

Arabian nights like Arabian

days more often than not are hotter than

hot in a lotta good ways.