वाक् वेक

The Raza Biennale of Asian Poetry 2019

Will you come again
to this heart, return?

ZEBO MIRZAEVA

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CONTENTS

The Written verses

The Written verses

Have been recreated again for you

Go away...

Fire Tree

With kiss from your face

I am flame

Once you enter into my heart

Your name is sword

To the transient wind

All right, you may go off...

No, you never take me out of heart

About the poet

About VAK-The Raza Biennale of Asian Poetry

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Have been recreated again for you

Have been recreated again for you,
I'm living sometimes in dream or imagination.
Don't let it fly I implore you,
The bird of my soul, the bird of my notion.

O, my love is alive till the grave forever,
I'm not so sure whether you return.
Tell the truth, please if you are aware,
Will you come again to this heart, return?

Go away...

Go away...
I don't need you,
Being alive is really hard.
Even if you live a thousand year,
You won't understand my heart.

Don't wait...
I will put out my heart,
I don't give you anymore
even a moment of my life.
To the torture I'll find tolerant.
Never mind
I can stay alive
Lighter than you, higher than you.
This is not a real life,
Love...It is fate to overthrow.

Don't try
to make me return,
Do not stare with desperation.
It does break my heart and burn
to think your greediness as if passion.

What can I do?
It's my nature,
I am a woman created cordially
With everything I got I care,
And love with my life spiritually.

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Every single day as a tramp,
I grew up with your name.
I have lived as if I am yours,
If only you knew, if only you came.

I found out you are another,
Careless and quiet like spring.
Even I die it won't you bother,
Me death, the thirsty would bring.

No! You cannot carriage my love,
You are crushed with insult and pursuit.
In fact, a true love is in our life,
Always humbled, always oppressed.

Go away...
I don't need you.
Now only death loves my heart.
Even if you live a thousand year,
You won't understand my heart!

Fire Tree

The trembling of greenery goes to my heart,
The sea of the fire vibrates in chest.
I have bloomed fully, but what kind of tree
And a human being am I? This is a request.

Even in my dream do not pass me off,
As the world gets crazy as it gets so mad.
People are the people, even me, my own,
Afraid that one day the fire will wake up.

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With kiss from your face

With kiss from your face, the world wakes up,
With saying your name, the Earth, too, blooms.
You are like my hand, rising in the sky;
And a light, shining in the dawn of hopes.

Your heart is sky, your soul is light,
If only you switched your stars on.
Look, I am flying in the sky with pride,
Looking at your life, as it goes on.

I am flame

I am flame,
I am sea,
I am light
And the sky.
I cover the body of thee,
With everything until I die.

Tell me, how you can find,
The way to escape from me.
If I ask again and again,
My Lord only thee and thee?

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Once you enter into my heart

Once you enter into my heart,
You leave it as quick as possible.
Asking your stay is really hard,
With such a breath, almost impossible.

I am only a heart, desiring your love,
All of your sins I want to forgive.
I would be scattered without you,
And no one wants their hand me to give.

Your name is sword

Your name is sword, puncturing to the heart,
If it is pulled out, in fact, I will die.
I love you with affection like this, no doubt,
Even though the suffer and struggle are high.

Love you as if loving the beauty of death,
Love you with stabbing my soul every time.
I will live forever, even in the grave,
With holding and embracing in the heart, your name.

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To the transient wind

To the transient wind I had given my life,
Had given the latest penny to the beggar,
To Lord I had given my crazy soul:

The breeze went forward
And gave it to the beggar,
And beggar gathered all
And gave to the Lord.
And Lord has given me
To you-to mistake,
To whom you have believed me,
Gave me, oh, my dear?

All right, you may go off...

All right, you may go off...
As if wild orchids
Cry bitter tears in the moonlit night,
Lip of hope will convene in whispers.
Begging in your stare beam of light.
You ignore,
and pangs of love that shed
From my eyes begin to wash your track
All right, you go...
But give your heart to me
Last time to kiss for this
leave-taking's sake...
You are worthwile, I say, in any case,
Thanks a lot for those previous days
But never ask to stop. In fact love-life.
No end to this long story and noways!
Look, the sad moon trembles tipsily
In the bosom of a senseless night,
Having forded the river of the tortures
Probably we shall each other find...?
Say no good bye, but just in my eyes stay
Look, in full of depression I miss.
Take my life,
And wholly take my pain,
Give your soul
Only once to kiss!..

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No, you never take me out of heart

No, you never take me out of heart,
In your life I as the sun will shine.
Though you go to million years back, but
As the sky I call to side of mine.
To mornings I with pleasure write your name,
And to proceed on leaves of buds to sleep.
No, your luck without me is lame,
Every moment, missing you I weep.
I am Fire,
Sea,
The Sky
and Ray
I go on to wrap up all your world
Tell me:
Have you chance to run away?
I shall always ask you from The Lord!
I am the last raindrop,
The only aid,
But I hasten you to drink it try:
The latest living was left on my hand:
I want your love,
If even: when I die!..



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