

عنا ٥/٢ ١١ ١٦

NIGHT THOUGHTS WITH THE SEA

Through the darkness of the night  
 I followed the golden path  
 lit by moonlight to the deep sea,  
 To enter the pavillion of fresh lilies, (corals)  
 To loose myself within the dreamy lights of the starry seas. (star-fish)  
 To extinguish, for one moment, the flame ridden cracks of my  
 mind in the silent knowledge of the sea urchins.  
 It is the soul that must carry the fire,

Don't  
leave  
a  
space

For a soul without burning flames is like a candle left in  
 the path of a blowing wind.  
 Flowers bloom in the light of the sun  
 and love glitters in the warm house of the heart.  
 I spur the ice-flower for its frosty name,  
 and even more the frozen hearts of frosty souls.

Let us burn in the flames of a worthy cause  
 and within the darkest abyss bare the guiding light.  
 For we have trod the path and new pilgrims will be on the way.

Through the darkness of the night  
 I follow the trail to the far off sea  
 to tackle the motions of the waves  
 to pour forth my anguish  
 to cleanse my body and my soul from the dusts of unhappiness  
 and to seep in the spirit of the sea,  
 to spread my wings and to face my fate anew.

POEM BY ZALEH

TRANSLATION BY FARIDEH.M. 10.1.1988