

ترجمہ
~~Dr. Zahleh~~

۱۱ ۵۶

LONDON

May in London
Flowers, blossoms, grasses heaped high
with these gult-bodied trees
from their roots upwards bursting into a glory of blossom.

Every kind of tree on earth
Here like emerald fortresses
Adorned at every battlement with flowers.

On the fresh crisp perfumed grass
Each tulip is like a brightly shining lamp
Each rose like a brilliant star.
Flower gardens spread out
Over the spring (time) earth
Like the loveliest patterned carpet of Iran
That homeland of struggle, heroism and suffering
That nest of my heart.....

London
Is a city of flowers and grass and rain
With birds twittering in intoxicated song
With blue and clouded sky
With softly shining sun
With dark nut-oiled waters
With parks that are green and full of flowers
(meeting places of brazen loves)
With houses quiet and multicoloured
With proud fine palaces
With pleasure gardens the stamping grounds of lords.
With museums that are centres of gleaming
With the pomp of its churches
With its inhabitants - polite and cold.

For centuries gold and the finds of culture
loads of diamonds and trophies
Came here from afar -
Both the golden statue of Buddha,
And the (Mountain of light) diamond came here.
The labour and toil of the people of the world
Can be seen here, if you look,
The imperishable heritage of genius
And the living trace of the arts.
Next to proud palaces you find
Also homelessness, also beggary.

Kooh
i-Neer

Bustle at night, the city lit up,
By day hurry and jostling and work, *(want of work)*
But here also *(job hunting)* is abundant.
From evening till dawn London wakes, *(awake)*
This city of banks and exchanges and trade,
Tens of thousands of lights and adverts
Wink at you from walls and doors.

twinkle

In the depths of silent night
Muggings and thefts and murders happen too,
Freedom for corruption and vice,
But also the efforts of the police, polite and orderly.

From dusk till dawn the *blackened* *(shameless shameyed)*
casino doors are open to all-comers
Yet opposite are the theatres, where to the
delight of spectators, the goddess of beauty
interprets Shakespear and Shaw ~~ES~~
Here art turns into a miracle...

A mighty and mixed stream of people
Flows along the course of the concourses,
Men of every race, of every nation, of every creed;
People of dreamy narrow eyes
With upositive olive-coloured faces
Other with black parasols of frizzy dread-locks
Shading ~~thin~~ healthy dark faces,
Yet other with skin like dawn snow
And blue or grey-green eyes,
Others still with fine wheat coloured complexion
And eyes dark and fiery as the night,
like the breaking waves of the storm
They pulsate in the streets.....

In my heart always this hope I harbour
That these eyes may always shine with joy
these faces always smile
these hands always join in greeting
And these different colours always may remain distinct
all ~~While mens~~ hearts beat in union.
There will come a day
When on the face of the earth
All ~~men~~ will join one heart and one mind.....

London when she looks back on her history
She remembers her burning,
When in her wooden and inflammable houses
She burned and melted in body and soul.
London disappeared in the blaze
But London was built anew.
London remembers an era
When she commanded half the world....

In London - this tower of capital,
This capital of rule and power,
This firm bulwark of traditions
This city of strikes and speeches,
Peace and pistol stand face to face
And how bitterly they are locked in combat.
The freedom-loving fighters
Keep faith with their promises.

Here I am in London, this city of astonishments
But day and night my heart is there
Where the sands of Khuzestan* are soaked in blood
Or amid the fires and ashes of Lebanon.

London, what sad distracted times!
In your green parks I am a guest
And I find it lovely to talk with you about yourself.
But not now, for my heart is distraught!

London, ^{from}
How soon pass away the fells of thunder!
You know past history
And I have learned it too.

1982

* Khuzestan is a south-western province of Iran, where the war
with Iraq is going on.

was brought