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The woman's spirit  
Jaleh Esfahani  
Translated by E. Zia

Do I ever get rid of this rough fate?

Are there,

Constantly shadows and walls?



And I, that am the spirit of salvation and  
freedom,

And I, that am the woman's spirit,

My soul and body have been created from:

Light, melody, poem and blossoms.



I didn't want to get exhausted,

So I didn't.

While I was under loads of pressure.

I've seen too much harassment:

Stoning, Tormenting, Cruelty, Exploitation,

Incivility!



This is the time of the triumph of freedom.

I've no more fear of stone or any barrier.

Because:

I am the flood of barrier breaker,

And,

I am running all over the world,

I am a mother,

And, A woman.