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DIRGE OF DELUSIVE DEATH

-Rāvī Patel

(A poem translated from Gujarātī into English)



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The suns of vermilion have sunk in my eyes. . .
Deck my carriage of marriage brother, get the flame on
Oh! Awaiting are the breaths, having the attire of lights put on!
The suns of vermilion have sunk in my eyes. . .
Oh! Greenish horses drowned in the yellowish leaves;
Crowned kingdoms drowned, drowned even delightful deeds
Oh! I heard neighing fragrance such!
The suns of vermilion have sunk in my eyes. . .
A shadow stops me at the square rightly;
Was held by words partly, by anklet partly
Oh! Am hurt by a delicacy lively!
The suns of vermilion have sunk in my eyes. . .



FRIGHTEN ME NOT, NEVER!

-Anil Joshī

(A poem translated from Gujarātī into English)

Each branch of mine has no leaves at all
Frighten me not with the fear of the fall!
The days of Ashād obstruct the flow
Even of flying birds making it slow
Though perceived as a withered mango stump entirely
A tree yet grows inside me eventually
A straw, woven into the nest, I am not
With the fear of the lightning, frighten me not!
Any branch cannot bear now
The burden of even a red ant any how
Observing the fall off branches one and all:
I feel, how long will it take to fall?
I am not water turned into ice, right
Frighten me not with the fear of the sunlight!
Each branch of mine has no leaves at all
Frighten me not with the fear of the fall!

Glossary

Ashād / Ashādh: the ninth month of Vikrama year

Vikrama: The king of Ujjain / Ujjainī, ancient city on the bank of the
river Sīprā, in Mālvā

Vikrama Samvat: the era known after Vikrama

