

Menzel

Destiny

ORIGINAL WRITTEN BY NÁGOMÁN

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Destiny

Translation

The light illuminating moon unveiled its shining face from the mountain-pass and smilingly watched the beautiful blossoming land. The alluring moonlight spread everywhere. Black and dark surroundings dressed themselves in beauty. A small cloud floating in the sky moved slowly and playfully hid the moons bright face. Darkness spread everywhere. The moon loved this play and quickly peeped out from behind the little cloud.

This pleasant game between the moon and the tiny cloud continued for a little while but soon the little cloud disappeared and got lost in the vastness of the sky. The moon gave a sigh of relief.

Mahmjan sitting on solid ground also gave a sigh of relief. His tiresome wait had ended. The beautiful Nurjan arrived swaying. When Mahmjan saw her, he ran towards her and embraced her. Both stood and embraced each other silently, their hearts beating hard. The mere thought of this thing they had started made the hearts beat quickly.

They had decided to go far away from this love-hostile land. Both knew that here the nurturing of their budding desires was a fantasy. Their secret love had not yet been revealed, but the fear was always present that it would. Mahmjan and Nurjan knew very well that their deaths would be announced as soon as this secret was discovered. Even though they had not sinned, they had only fallen in love. But the whole settlement was an enemy of their love, because Nurjan was Zigri and Mahmjan Sunni. Nurjan was the daughter of a rich village elder and zamindar and Mahmjan was the son of a farmer working in the zamindars fields.

The impenetrable wall of religion, caste and riches stood firmly between them, but they had broken through these walls and traveled down the steep road of love. The people did not accept this. According to them it was a great sin. It was a rebellion against the religious and ethnic traditions. Mahmjan and Nurjan well remembered that six years before, two lovers who were likewise madly in love were butchered with axes and killed by their their own relatives.

Now two roads were in front of Mahmjan and Nurjan, surrendering their love or leaving this village. After heavy consideration, their love weighed heavier on the scales and they decided to leave this village and go to another place.

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Original

Shirgwáren máhá cha kóhay kandhagá wati jarhakkókén dém dará kort o bechkandáná golzeminá chárán but. Shirchakén máhekán har némagá sheng but. Syáh o tahárén chágerdá bráhé zort. Ásmánay démá trappalén jambaray potthahé mizzán mizzáná kenzán but o pa shaytáni máhay rozhnáén démi andém kort. Dráhén némagá taháriá mán shánt. Máhá é gapp dóst but o goshádiá cha potthahay poshtá saroki kort.

Máh o jambaray hordokén potthahay nyámá é delsáchén layb tán sáhatoké barjáh but bale zuttán potthah salé walé but o ásmánay práhián gár but. Máhá sártén ginné kasshet.

Sirkagay sará neshtagén Mahmjáná ham sártén ginné kasshet. Áiay wadáráni gránén sáhat halás butant. Hurparén Nurján loddháná pédák at. Mahmjáná ke á dist, tacháná démái shot o ambázáni zort. Doén yakdomiay ambázán bé trekk o tawár óshtátant. Doenáni del drikk drikká atant. Á pa anchén káréá sar geptagatant ke cha áiay hayálá ham deláni drikkag tronda bant.

Áyán cha é mehrdoshmenén dhéhá dur rawagay paysalah kortagat. Doénána zánt ke edá áyáni wáhagáni dotákóén kesháray sabzag drógé. Áyáni mehráy ráz taningah páshk nabutagat, bale páshk bayagay tors har wahdá hastat. Mahmján o Nurjáná sharr zánt ke é rázay páshk bayag áyáni markay jára bit. Bell ke áyán gonáhé nakortagat, mehr o dósti kortagat, bale é mehr ke áyán kortagat eshiay drostén bázár doshmen at, chiá ke Nurján zegrié at o Mahmján nemázie. Nurján sérén kawdá o zemindáreyay jenek at o Mahmján kawdáay dhagáráni sará bazgeréay bachak.

Áyáni nyámá din, zát o zorriát o dawlatay kóhén diwál mekk atant bale áyán é dráhén diwál próshant o eshkay kuchagá ér kaptant o é chiz mahlukay tabá naat. Mardománi nezzá mazanén gonáhé at. Cha dini o kawmi dód o rabédagán sartábi at o Mahmján o Nurjáná sharr yát at ke shash sál pésará do hamé warhén mehray shaydáyáni mardomán, á gón taparán dhakki kortag o koshtagatant.

Nun Nurján o Mahmjánay démá do ráh atant. Wati mehrá dastbardár bayag yá cha é halká dar áyag. Mazanén chár o bicharéá rand, áyáni ámiday sang wati mehray némagá jahl but o áyán cha é halká dar áyag o dega némagé rawagay paysalah kort.

Mahmjan looked at Nurjans lovely appearance and then glanced at the moon which was moving towards its final destination. Nurjans eyes were focusing somewhat farther away at the kahir-trees covered in the alluring moonlight which were standing with their large branches bowed down. Both were silently caught in numerous thoughts when suddenly the sound of a thithi-bird startled them. Mahmjan said: Nurjan! We should go now... we have to go now for we must leave this place before the first sun-ray appears.

They were leaving. They had only taken a few short steps when the sound of bullets echoed in the surrounding area. Mahmjan and Nurjan fell down on the ground crying out a heart-tearing shriek.

After a little while a man came out from behind a kaler-tree and stood beside Mahmjan and Nurjan who were covered in dirt and blood. The rifle was still in his hand.

The two wounded had fallen next to each-other and were gasping for air. The leather-flask on Mahmjans shoulder had burst and the water coming out of it got mixed with their sacrificial blood. The brute with the rifle stood there looking at them.

The eyes of dying Nurjan fell on the standing man. Father a a... The word father in her blood-gushing mouth came out as if covered in blood and startled the standing man. To him, a bloodthirsty father, this very word coming out of the dying girls mouth was enclosing a thousand pains and wishes, a thousand complaints and questions.

The man closed his eyes, but the echoing of father was shaking the stone walls of his hardened heart. He opened his eyes and looked towards Mahmjan and Nurjan laying on the ground. Embracing each-other the two impassioned lovers had set out on a journey to another world, searching another destiny.

After standing a little while the man put the rifle on his shoulder and turned his back and walked away. The sound of the thithi-bird came from afar and the lonely moon in the sky moved gloomily towards his own destiny.

Mahmjáná Nurjánay máhdroshomén gónápay némagá cháret o padá máhay némagá chamm shánk dátant ke dém pa wati menzelá jonzán at o Nurjánay chamm kammé dur, shirchakén máhekániá michellén kahiráni némagá sakk atant ke wati górwandhén thálesh jahl jatag o óshtátatant. Doén bé trekk o tawár warh hayálán sar o chér atant ke anágahá thithién morgéay tawára pad-drahéntant. Mahmjáná gwasht: Nurján! Nun berawén nun berawén ke mára cha róchay thekk kanagá pésar cha é ábandá dar áyagi ent.

Doén ráh geptant. Áyán taningah chár panch gám najatagat ke tiráni tawára bétawarén chágerdá jaksént o Mahmján o Nurján jagarsendén chihánth janána sar léthet o kaptant.

Damánokéá rand cha kaléréay poshtá mardomé dar átk o hák o hónán micchalén Mahmján o Nurjánay kerrá átk o óshtát. Topangi angat dastá at.

Doén zadag nazzik pa nazzik kaptag o nakkok janagá atant. Mahmjánay baddhay kallig trakketagat o áiy retkagén áp gón áyáni zagrén hónán hawár atant. Topangién mardkár óshtátagat o áyán cháragá at.

Sahkandanén Nurjánay chamm óshtátagén marday sará kaptant. Abbá á á Cha áiy hóná golgolén dapá abbáay labz hónán micchalána dar átk o óshtátagén mardi pad-drahént. Pa hónién petéá, é yak sahkandanén jenekéay dapá dar átkagén hamá labz at ke áiy tahá hazár dard o armán, hazár gelag o jost mán at.

Mardá wati chamm nazz kortant bale abbáay padgwánk áiy kóhén delay taláren diwálán zhámbalénagá at. Áiá wati chamm pach kortant o zeminay sará kaptagén Mahmján o Nurjánay némagá cháret. Mehray doén shaydá watmánwat

Kammé óshtagá rand, mardá dastay topang baddhá kort o poshti mán dát. Dur thithién morgéay tawár pédák at o ásmáná ewakén máh gón moluri dem pa wati menzelá kenzán at.