लगातार

एकाएक अपने पैरों को देखा तो भर उठी दहशत से बरसों पहले जहाँ गाडा गया था वहीं खड़ी थी मैं जिसका जो मन आया टाँगता चला गया थैला, टोपी, अँगोछा या अपनी थकान और लगता रहा सारे वक्त कि भैं चलती रही हुँ लगातार।

ज्योत्सना मिलन

Constantly

Suddenly I looked at my feet and was filled with dread-I was still standing where years ago I had been planted Everybody hung on me whatever they fancieda bag, a hat, a towel, or their tiredness And it seemed to me that all this while I was on the move constantly

Jyotsna Milan (b. 1941)

Translated from the Hindi by Lucy Rosenstein

From "New Poetry in Hindi" published by Anthem Press London 2004, edited and translated by Lucy Rosenstein. Reprinted by permission.

Poems for ... one world





