

OMAR KHAYYAM AN MORISIEN

PAR DEV VIRAHSAWMY

TEX SOURS: <http://www.okonlife.com> - Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam; Free Translation by [Shahriar Shahriari](#)

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Every morn I decide to repent at night
For embracing the joys of heart and sight
Yet every night, what seems right
With all my might, embrace delight.

**Toulegramaten, bel rezolision
Kan aswar vini evit tantasion
Me aswar lespri, lekor rod aksion,
Zwisans san frontier. Bel satisfaksion!**

In life devote yourself to joy and love
Behold the beauty of the peaceful dove
Those who live, in the end must all perish
Live as if you are already in heavens above.

**Toulezour, ador lamour ek lazwa;
Apresie bote pizon, kakatwa.
Seki vif zordi, dime pou fatra.
Alor, chombo jos ki fleri laba.**

O hark, let us not think of the morrow
Cherish this moment, far from sorrow
Life is a temporal gift that we borrow
Whether dead for ages, or leave tomorrow.

**Etae! Aret pans dime gate!
Asterla, samem moman kaspake!
Respire? Enn ti kado pran prete;
Lontan finn ale; dime pe ale.**

Pursuing knowledge in childhood we rise
Until we become masterful and wise
But if we look through the disguise
We see the ties of worldly lies.

**Depi nou zanfan, finn dir nou aprann;
Vinn malen, vinn for; vinn sipertarzann.
Ler nou dekouver tou bann grimas rann
Lerla nou konpran lor finn vinn lasann.**

Early one morning I heard an angelic chime
Bringing news of a loving and joyous clime
Pursuit of the unimportant is the worst crime
Live in joy & love before the end of your time.

**Boner gramaten, dimiel dan labous,
Enn anz ti donn mwa reset lavi dous.
Gaspiyaz matlo rod enn ta foulous
Olie zwir boner avan bous labous.**

Why was I given life? Why was my seed ever
sown?
Why having to leave all alone with moan and
groan?
If the universal wisdom received mine on loan
I'd never be born, stay or leave, let it be
known.

**Dir mwa kifer, do, mo ti pran nesans?
Kifer dan douler mo pou vinn silans?
Si swiv mo sazes ek mo konesans
Pa pou'ena nesans ek so konsekans.**

I watched the birds on nature's stage
Playful, in flight, page after page
Thus opened the doors of my cage
& learnt each moment to fully engage.

**Mo ti kenn zwazo lib dan lanatir,
Lor later, lor brans, lao dan lezer.
Oblize ouver laport mo volier
Pou devlop toultan lespri solider.**

A future fantasy is no more than vain hope
With wishful minds for which we grope
I'd rather improve my current scope
To an upward trend from a downward slope

Same hands that formed Venus and Sun
And wove the fabric that makes time run
Same hands brought us here, and when done
Will leave behind dust, as if we were none.

To be aware of each moment spent
Is to live in the now, and be present
Worry for tomorrow shan't make a dent
Caring for the now, your mind must be bent.

Our world upon joy and love was once built
Why is it that we reproach and cause guilt?
If we can simply correct our moral tilt,
We too will only will what God wilt.

When events unfold with calm and ease
When the winds that blow are merely breeze
Learn from nature, from birds and bees
Live your life in love, and let joy not cease.

This reality that is the world of physical
Is in truth a temporal illusion, magical
Into which we are born with a joyous call
Rule the world for some time until we fall.

In vain we scream, in vain shout
And try our best to find out
And when it's end of our route
What's left is simply naught.

The only secret that you need to know
The passage of time is a one way flow
If you understand, joyously you'll grow
Else you will drown in your own sorrow.

In the feast of life vulgar and chaste
The same temporal wine must taste
Some stay longer, some leave in haste
To focus upon the end is but waste.

When we lay down our defense
And return to our sense
Realize that it is dense
To trade the now for hence.

**Zoli rev jalsa? Paradi pagla
Ki nou rod trape ar lespwar fouka.
Mil fwa chombo for zordi bachara
Ki rev douniya san so tralala.**

**Lame divinn ki ti fabrik kosmos,
Ti montre zegwiye revey pa fer fos,
Ti met nou isi, frazil ek gos-gos,
Lekor lapousier me nam touzour bos.**

**Chombo azordi ar lespri miskle!
Asterla, baba, vre laverite!
Kan dime vini lerla va gete
Me pa get zordi ar lizie bouse.**

**Li ti kre tou ar lazwa ek lamour
Me nou nou rod lipou poul toulezour.
Si sakenn so tour nou replant lamour
Nou vinn kouma Li, viv dan mem lakour.**

**Kan lape, serenite ekziste,
Kan rafal soufle tilabriz fre-fre,
Les zanblon, zwazo, zanimo koze.
Lerla lazwa ek lamour dirize.**

**Tou seki nou kwar ekzistans beton
Anverite zot zis enn ilizion.
Nou ale-vini - bel exitasion -
Me kan tou fini, res zis fristrasion.**

**Ala nou kriye! Ala nou manga!
Nou kase, ranze, reseye, abba!
Ler nou finn zwenn terminis, ayaya!
Zero manz zero! Nayba ki lerwa!**

**To anvii konpran ki ete lavi?
Lavi li wannwe, direksion fini.
Si to konpran sa lavi paradi;
Sinon to fini dan trou tarrtarri.**

**Dan banke lavi ordiner, piten,
Dan koup efemer nou sirot diven.
Prese pa prese, sakenn so desten
Me tansion pa rant dan lagel reken.**

**Kan ler finn vini pou nou fer bilan
Pou kone sipa nou kapav kontan
Tansion soulbontan avan so letan.
Tansion finn vann fler pou aste pikan!**

Before to dust you shall return
There is one thing that you must learn
Sorrow and pain your soul shall burn
Joy and bliss to light shall turn.

Some always seek the rational mind
Some will appeal to faith that's blind
If you turn within, you'll surely find
Both paths will lead further behind.

The tyranny of fate is such
Whether we try little or much
Our desires we'll only touch
With the help of faith's crutch.

The wisdom that shapes our clay
Does so in a caring, loving way
Wisdom, care and love will stay
The clay is toy to shape and play.

Passing of years
Silently bears;
The one who dares
Joyously cares.

The genius that shapes the form
Is far above mundane and norm
Clay into life shall transform
Back into dust by death's storm.

Joy and sorrow in duality
Good and evil in morality
Are frailties of humanity;
Yet more pronounced is reality.

I'd rather be compassionate
Than piously destroy and hate
God is loving, God is great
God my destroyer and God my mate.

When the Creator forged the shape
Why was mankind a mere ape?
If it were good, why cloak and cape?
If unsightly, why this rape?

In our imagination, the Cosmic Wheel
Will cause us pain and cause us heal
We find our source give life and steal
We are phantoms that think and feel.

**Avan ki to rant dan rwayom lever
To bizen aprann to leson par ker:
To nam pou bril dan sagren ek douler;
Lazwa ek boner alim lalimier.**

**Ena ki kwar dan sime larezon;
Ena ki kwar dan lafwa kontfason.
Zot ena rezon? Tansion tikouyon!
Toulede sime tas dan konfizion.**

**Tirani desten sitan-sitan for,
Malgre tizefor, malgre gran zefor
Lor beki lafwa ki nou rant dan por
Pou sey rekonstrir enn nouvo dekor.**

**Lespri eternal ki servi mati
Pou kre so sedev finn bien konn petri
Sazes ek lamour ki zame fletri.
Mati res mati me lamour fleri.**

**Lane ale, lane vini,
Silans sey tini-tini.
Zis seki pa per dir wi
Gout bote zoli-zoli**

**Kreater soley, lalinn
Toulezour eklat routinn;
Met souf lavi dan narinn
Mem si lamor fer mofinn.**

**Lazwa ek sagren ankontradiksion,
Lebien ek lemal ki govern aksion,
Defo, kalite ki regle fonksion,
Tousa zis maya. Rod seki profon.**

**Lamour ek pardon pli for
Ki lapriyer gran tenor.
Bondie Lamour pa kraz kor;
Li krepiskil, li oror.**

**Kan Kreater ti fer nou
Kifer fer nou titoutou?
Si sa bon kifer kas tou?
Si pa bon kifer bous trou?**

**Nou finn envant enn liniver
Ki donn vertiz, ki donn douler,
Ki donn lavi ek so kontrer.
Anverite tousa manter.**

If you have a perceptive mind
And look closely you will find
The whole history of humankind
Jacob's bloody shirt, even blind.

Anxiously I opened my eye
Understanding, try, try, try
Reluctantly agreed to die
Come, stay and leave, I only ask why?

Death is fair, death is just
Longevity, though we lust.
Live joyfully, moment trust
Else life will have a high cost.

I only follow the path of my heart
In desolate desert I make my start
I follow my heart, I do my part
The path of my heart is what you chart.

We strive in life so in the end
Paradise attain, to heavens ascend.
It is better our ways amend
This moment now, joyously spend.

All worldly things
Come with strings
Joy beauty brings
Of freedom sings.

Alchemical power of joy
Our spirits upward buoy
Insane is the evil ploy
That happiness will destroy.

With love and joy yourself surround
Upon this earth roam free, unbound
And when you're six feet under the ground
Your legacy of joy and love abound.

From dirt and dust come into view
Back into dust for review
And the cycles continue;
Though same for all, seen by few.

Every joyous moment you waste
Deprive yourself of heavenly taste
Confess, repent, praise, or be chaste
Towards your grave you'll go with haste.

**Si to lespri perspikas,
Li pa tike pou fer fas,
Li pou konn istwar tou ras,
Semiz Zozef rouz ar tas.**

**Ouver lizie, ouver lespri,
Fer zefor mem pou gout so fri,
Aksepte lalwa tirani
Me 'kifer' gagn repons touni.**

**Mem si nou rod vinn imortel,
Lamor li la, fer nou rapel
Li preferab les Eternel
Okip leternite tousel.**

**Mo swiv sime mo santiman,
mem si pikan, lastron, siendan
May mo desten. Mo santiman,
Mo santiman, samem To plan.**

**Nou rente, transpire
Pou enn plas kot Bondie
Kan nou finn ferm lizie.
Me li la mo Bondie!**

**Tou bann zafer atas nou
Ar enn pogne later mou;
Zis lazwa ek bote dou
Sant liberte kou pou kou.**

**Lazwa ena pouvwar
Fer larm aroz lespwar;
Zis konplis marenwar
Vann lazwa dan bazar.**

**Si lazwa, lamour finn konstrir to baz,
Savedit to lib pou koz tou langaz.
Mem ler lever manz kadav ar laraz,
Lazwa, lamour pou res nou leritaz.**

**Lapousier vinn lavi,
Lavi 'si li fini -
Mati alenfini!
Alim to labouzi!**

**Sak fwa to gaspiy lazwa
To perdi to plas laba.
Kontinie swiv tralala
Lerwa lever atann twa.**

In later days I look behind
And with remorse I only find
Zestful youth, unaware and blind
To passage of time, fate of mankind.

From the electron to distant stars
From before the wheel to futuristic cars
We've solved them all, broken all bars
Except the riddle of deadly scars.

Let us gather in a friendly group
And together form divine loving troop
When to dark angel we kneel and stoop
We'll be taken out of this friendly loop.

Every creature honor and respect
Bird or beast, plant or insect
If you look at life you will detect
From dust to dust, divine intellect.

Everywhere I look, I see a sign
Of an order that is great, divine
Even the sweet passionate red wine
Is the blood in this heart of mine.

The hands of fate play our game
We the players are given a name
Some are tame, others gain fame
Yet in the end, we're all the same.

We simply exist, silent, unaware
Busy with minute mundane worldly care
Occasionally find someone who'll dare
To ask why we came, and from here go
where?

10.11.11

**Dan vie zour ler mo get deryer,
- Ayo tristes! To kas leker! -
Zenes kaylous plen ar fezer
Finn bliye net fler simitier.**

**Nou koz BigBeng, miliar zetwal;
Nou konpran ororboreal;
Nou finn aprann geri lagal
Me lamor tengn far ek fanal.**

**E matlo, anou trap lame;
Anou lev ver plen lamitie!
Ler nou relev nou ver dime,
Pou ena ver pa devide.**

**Nou priye soley, lalinn;
Admir bann plant lor kolinn.
Obzerv bien, pa fer mofinn,
Dan tou ena lespri Divinn.**

**Si konn gete ena partou
Prezans Toupwisan ki konn tou.
Sa ver diven rouz, vre bizou,
Se mo disam lor to lazou.**

**Nou bann poupet doukiya;
Apel nou pagla, dogla,
Tamasa ek Sivala.
Ler gete mem bachara!**

**Dan nou ekzistans silansie,
Ar zafer primer okipe
Rar-rar nou zwenn enn reskape
Ki rod kone kot pe ale.**