



| SHUTTERSTORIES |

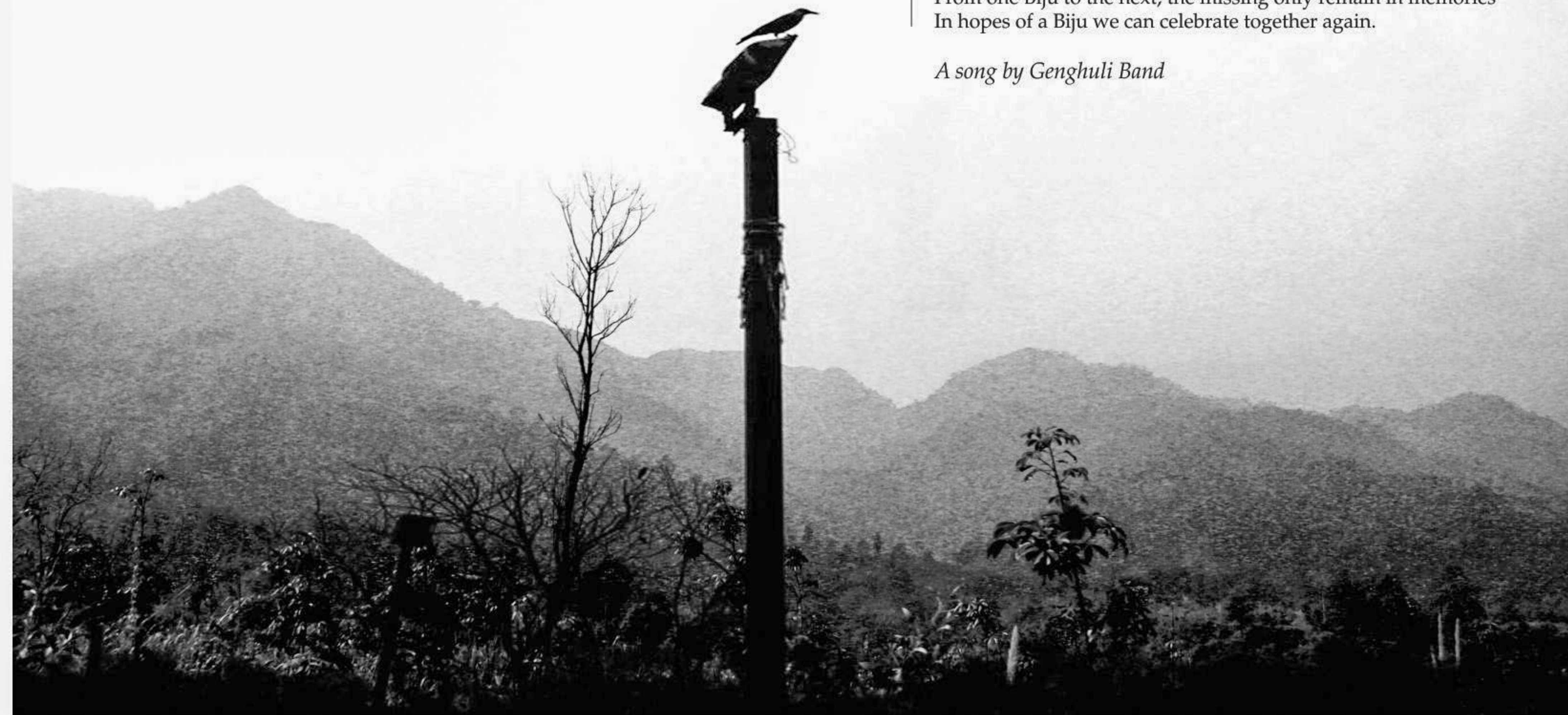
PHOTOS: JOYTU DEWAN

Gai gai mui Me against the world

*Gai gai mui jangor a fottandi
Ageo echchong ageo bereong
Hudu gelak manuchchun hudu gelo fego raw
Serohitte siksikke sit no jurai
Aazar aazar adaimya hodok duk fadondoi
Bizu elw bizu gelw sitfurelloi
Homole dechchan jurebo, ebak tara firi
Homole bizu hebong bekkune milijuli*

I tread this beaten path on my own
A path that I've roamed many times before
But now it's desolate—no birds, no soul
Where are my people, native to this path
What happened to the birds' songs,
Native to this path
Which is now filled with helpless sorrow
Thousands of my people are hurting in their homes
When will our land receive peace, receive our displaced ones back
From one Biju to the next, the missing only remain in memories
In hopes of a Biju we can celebrate together again.

A song by Genghuli Band



| SHUTTERSTORIES |

