

## The Day of Parting (Jabar Din)

On the day of parting  
I'd like to declare  
What I saw or got  
Is beyond compare.

Having drunk the honey  
Of the lotus glowing  
On the ocean of light  
I feel blessed—  
Even on the day of parting  
This is what I'll write:  
In the play of infinite forms  
I sported endlessly  
And beheld the Formless one  
With wide-open eyes.

The One beyond touch  
Touched my whole body,  
If this is his end for me  
Then let it be so—  
On the day of leave taking  
This is what I'd like all to know.

## Tobu Mone Rekho

And yet remember me when I have gone far away  
And even if your former love has been covered up by a new one's net.  
Remember me if I am still living somewhere close by  
And you can't figure out what you see is a shadow or really me  
Yet remember me!  
Remember me if one day tears well up in your eyes  
And if all play suddenly stops in what had been till then a honeyed night  
Yet remember me!  
Remember me if on some autumnal dawn your work hits a snag  
And it occurs to you, you couldn't go on because you had thought of me.  
Remember me even if your eyes didn't moisten when thinking of me  
Yet remember me!

## O Je Maane Na Mana

With him, "no" will never do.  
The moment I take my eyes away, he says, "No, no, no!"  
The more I say, "Night's ending and the light dimming  
He looks at my face, saying, "No, no, no!"  
Depressed, and overwhelmed by the crazy wind,  
Spring seems to wail in the flower garden  
The more I say to him, "Time now; you must be going  
He stands in the door, saying, "No, no, no!"

## Premero Phad Pata Bhubone

In a world filled with traps set up by Love  
Who knows where one might get ensnared?  
Pride, alas, is then imperceptibly crushed  
Tears then will stream down one's eyes!  
In this vale of bliss, all you do is take and take  
But don't you know you must give yourself as well?  
Leaving bliss in the shade, you'll abruptly disappear  
Bearing your self-inflicted agony with you forever;  
But when Love's flute plays, pride ebbs away,  
Leaving one's heart totally spellbound!

Fakrul Alam is a Bangladeshi academic, scholar and translator. He is also the UGC Professor, Department of English, Dhaka University.

