

SAW AS I IN NAINITAL

(English Translation of the Poem)

Iram Hasan*

Saw as I in Nainital
Rollicking and enthusiastic are the winds here.
And the waves too are on a high in their own gait
Saw as I in Nainital.

The exotic scenery, the alleys and the crossing,
The flowers and the aromas, the twinkling stars.
Make us entangled in our own webs
Saw as I in Nainital.

Silent are the mountains and the lakes,
Somewhat like.
Like a shy bride sits in her marital home,
Saw as I in Nainital.

Bring us from the homes, and
Take us back to home,
The cool and silent roads,
Happy in their own descends,
Saw as I in Nainital.

Every season the birds chirp here,
Every season the flowers smiles here.
Learn to live happily from these birds and flower,
In every situation of the life
Saw as I in Nainital

Swayed by the magic of this place, say, I
All must come here
Once in a year
Saw as I in Nainital.

* Civil Judge (JD), Gurgaon, Haryana.

Saw as I in Nainital

We all go in peace and with respect
But are sad at the feeling of departure,
Saw as I in Nainital.

Will come again, this is our promise.
To see these panoramas, in our life time
Saw as I in Nainital.
