命运的转折

Twist of Fates

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刘 利（中国）
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封面：安得瑞亚•莎查妮 罗马尼亚
No. 17: The Voice (声音) ........................................................................... 19
No. 18: Announcements (宣言) ................................................................. 20
No. 19: Immobilization (顽固) ................................................................. 20
No. 20: Cause of Inspiration (灵感之源) ...................................................... 21
No. 21: It Was You (是你) ........................................................................... 21
No. 22: Hidden Sun (隐藏的太阳) .............................................................. 22
No. 23: White Houses (白色的房子) ......................................................... 23
No. 24: Long Journey (长长的旅程) ........................................................... 24
No. 25: Heart (心) .................................................................................... 24
No. 26: One Question (一个问题) ............................................................... 25
No. 27: Eyes (眼睛) .................................................................................. 25
No. 28: Hypocrisy (虚伪) .......................................................................... 26
No. 29: Pen (笔) ........................................................................................ 27
No. 30: Love Has No Tongue (爱无语) ....................................................... 27
No. 31: Sparks and Ashes (火花与灰烬) .................................................... 28
No. 32: In the Mirror of Tomorrow (镜中的明天) ....................................... 29
No. 33: Empty Swing (空秋千) .................................................................... 29
No. 34: Nightmare (梦魇) .......................................................................... 30
No. 35: Expectation (期待) .......................................................................... 30
No. 36: My Wish (我的愿望) ....................................................................... 31
No. 37: Impossible the Separation (不可能的分离) ................................... 32
No. 38: Court of Peace (和平的法院) ........................................................ 32
No. 39: Cry (哭泣) ...................................................................................... 33
No. 40: In Search of Shade (寻找荫凉) ...................................................... 34
No. 41: Advertisement (广告) ................................................................. 34
No. 42: The Earthquake of Time (时间的地震) .......................... 35
No. 43: Gypsy Girls (吉普赛女孩) .................................................... 36
No. 44: Sharing the Parting (分享别离) ....................................... 37
No. 45: To My Friend (致我的朋友) ........................................... 37
No. 46: Awaking From the Night (从夜里醒来) ....................... 39
No. 47: Anthem of Deprived Love (圣歌—被剥夺的爱) ..... 40
No. 48: House for Dolls (洋娃娃的房子) ............................... 42
No. 49: Living Graveyard (活着的坟地) ................................ 42
No. 50: Thoughts Tie (思绪) ......................................................... 43
No. 51: Love (爱) .............................................................................. 44
No. 52: To A Flower (致一支花) ................................................... 44
No. 53: His Play of Hiding (捉迷藏的游戏) ............................ 46
No. 54: The Iron Age (铁器时代) ................................................ 46
No. 55: I Am Not Alone (我不孤独) ........................................... 47
No. 56: Future (未来) ................................................................. 48
No. 57: Money (钱) ................................................................. 49
No. 58: Self Desire (自我欲望) ................................................... 49
No. 59: One Sin (一个罪过) ......................................................... 50
No. 60: Faith of Love (爱的信念) ............................................. 50
No. 61: Who Could Sing Happy Songs? (谁能唱幸福之歌) ...... 51
No. 62: Madness (疯狂) .............................................................. 52
No. 63: Blind World (盲世界) .................................................... 52
No. 64: Question Mark (问号) .................................................... 53
No. 65: Beauty Pride (美丽骄傲) ................................................................. 54
No. 66: Hey Girl (嘿，女孩儿) ................................................................. 54
No. 67: Pashto (帕坦人) ........................................................................ 55
No. 68: Distances (距离) ........................................................................ 57
No. 69: Eternity (永恒) ............................................................................ 58
No. 70: Friends of Light (光明的朋友) .................................................. 58
No. 71: Thirst of Desires (渴望) .............................................................. 59
No. 72: Tattoo of Name (名字的刺青) ................................................... 59
No. 73: Traps (牢笼) ................................................................................ 60
No. 74: Fairy (仙女) .................................................................................. 61
No. 75: In The Name of God (以上帝的名字) ........................................ 63
No. 76: Muhammad PBUH (穆罕默德) .................................................. 64
No. 77: The Eighth Colour (第8个颜色) .................................................... 64
No. 78: Seeking Lost Beloved (寻找丢失的爱人) .................................... 65
No. 79: Unknown Beloved (不认识的爱人) ........................................... 66
No. 80: Credit (信任) ................................................................................ 66
No. 81: Martyrs of Freedom Fighters (烈士或自由战士) ...................... 67
No. 82: Justice Demand – A Different View Point (正义的要求; 一个不同的观点) ................................................................. 68
No. 83: Entrapping (引诱) ....................................................................... 68
No. 84: Fire (火) ........................................................................................ 69
No. 85: Lost Passenger (迷路的旅客) ...................................................... 70
No. 86: Speechless (无语) ........................................................................ 70
No. 87: Desire to Meet (渴望相见) .......................................................... 72
No. 88: Pharaoh as a God (法老象个神) .................................................. 72
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>89</td>
<td>Dream Fairy (梦中仙子)</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>90</td>
<td>Hope Pain (希望的痛苦)</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>91</td>
<td>Ideal (理想)</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>92</td>
<td>Lost Freedom (丢失的自由)</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>93</td>
<td>Repeated Sin (重复的过错)</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>94</td>
<td>Dream Chasing (梦中追逐)</td>
<td>76</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>95</td>
<td>Confusion of Love (爱的疑惑)</td>
<td>77</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>96</td>
<td>Meaningless Dream (无意义的梦)</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>97</td>
<td>Flags (旗帜)</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>98</td>
<td>Separation (分离)</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>99</td>
<td>Hiding (躲藏)</td>
<td>79</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100</td>
<td>Hidden Person (隐藏的人)</td>
<td>80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>101</td>
<td>Hidden Face (隐藏的脸)</td>
<td>81</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>102</td>
<td>Pashtanay Bol; Keeping word (守信)</td>
<td>82</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>103</td>
<td>Ladies of the Red Soil; In their Own View (红色大地的女人们;她们自己的观点)</td>
<td>83</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>104</td>
<td>Anthem (圣歌)</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>105</td>
<td>Pashtoon Never Be Defeated (帕坦人……永不败)</td>
<td>86</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>106</td>
<td>Way to Sense (感知之路)</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>107</td>
<td>Madness (疯狂)</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>108</td>
<td>Forever in Hiding (永远隐藏)</td>
<td>88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>109</td>
<td>Acts of Cruelty (残忍的行为)</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>110</td>
<td>A Symbol of Pride (一个骄傲的标志)</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>111</td>
<td>Priceless Treasure (无价珍宝)</td>
<td>91</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
No. 136: Whirl Wind (旋风) ........................................................ 110
No. 137: Faces, Mirrors and Questions (面孔，镜子和问题) ................................................................. 112
No. 138: What Happened To You? (你怎么了) .............. 112
No. 139: The Flame of Forbidden Fires (禁火的火焰) ....... 113
No. 140: Words of the Mirror … Not Mine (镜子里的话不是我的)................................................................................................. 114
No. 141: How Much I Love You (我有多爱你？) .............. 115
No. 142: The Bride of Peace (和平的新娘) ......................... 115
No. 143: Afghani’s Sorrow (阿富汗人的悲伤) ..................... 117
No. 144: The Nature of Humans (人类的本性).................... 118
No. 145: Papa’s Dream (父亲的梦) ........................................... 119
No. 146: In Search of That Face (寻找那张面孔).............. 120
No. 147: Darkened Houses of Pashtoons (帕坦人的黑房子) ........................................................................................................... 121
No. 148: Companions of Light (光明的伴侣)...................... 122
No. 149: The Sword of Khushal Khan (克啸•可汗之剑; 克啸•可汗一位民族英雄) .............................................................. 123
No. 150: Hey Master of This Zoo (嘿，动物园主人……！) ........................................................................................................... 126
No. 151: What Will Be The Result (结局会是什么) ............ 127
No. 152: Child of Dirt (肮脏的孩子) ........................................ 127
No. 153: Voice of the Face (面孔的声音).............................. 128
No. 154: Examining Life (生活).................................................. 129
No. 155: The True Face of Life (生活的真实面孔)............. 130
No. 156: Defeated Brother (战败的兄弟) ................................ 131
No. 157: Friends of Hundreds (千百个人的朋友)................ 132
No. 158: In the Name of Dignity (以尊严的名义)................ 133
No. 159: To William Shakespeare; In Front of His Statue in Stratford (致莎士比亚; 莎士比亚的故乡在斯特拉特福他的塑像前)............................................................................................ 133
No. 160: The Faces of Voice (声音的面孔)............................. 134
No. 161: What To Name? A True Afghan Story (取什么名?一个真正的阿富汗故事)........................................................................................................................................................................ 135
No. 162: Is This Love? (这是爱吗)............................................ 137
No. 163: Weakness (软弱)............................................................ 138
No. 164: The Promise of Pharaoh (法老的承诺) .................. 138
No. 165: Daughter of Pharaoh (法老的女儿).......................... 139
No. 166: At the Risk of Broken Feelings (破碎感情的冒险) ........................................................................................................... 140
No. 167: At the Death of an Admirer (赞美者的死亡)........ 141
No. 168: The Value of Life Here (生命的价值)..................... 142
No. 169: The Accused Galileo (事实的控诉—伽利略)...... 143
No. 170: To Michelangelo; In Front of His Naked Statue (致迈克尔•安吉洛;在他的裸体雕塑前) .......................................... 144
No. 171: The Holy City’s Fraud Life (冬青树城市的欺骗生活).......................................................................................................... 144
No. 172: Empty Pocket (空口袋)............................................... 145
No. 173: In the Rhythm of Mozart (在莫扎特的节奏里) 145
No. 174: Milestones (里程碑)...................................................... 146
No. 175: As Per the False Say; Keeping Afghan Jehad in View (谎言) ................................................................................................. 147
No. 176: To Natasha (致娜塔莎…)......................................... 148
No. 177: Today’s Human Being (当代人)................................. 148
No. 178: The Night Memories (夜晚的记忆).......................... 148
No. 179: One Body But Different Parts (一个身躯…但不同的部分)............................................................................................ 149
No. 180: The Human of 21st Century (21世纪的人类)........... 150
No. 181: Bushes Grow; Keeping the New Afghan Revolution in View (灌木成长……) .................................................................. 150
No. 182: The Incident; on the Assassination of Dr. Najeeb (事件; 暗杀那杰比)............................................................................ 151
No. 183: Between Me and You (你我之间).............................. 152
No. 184: Tiger’s Lost (走失的老虎) .......................................... 152
No. 185: Sign of Love (爱的符号) ............................................. 153
No. 186: Detaching From You (离开你) .................................. 154
No. 187: Life (生命) ..................................................................... 154
No. 188: Life and Me (生活与我).................................................. 155
No. 189: Life is not Less than Hell (生活不比地狱好多少) 156
No. 190: Life, or False Heaven? (生命，还是虚幻的天堂) 157
No. 191: White Flag (白旗).......................................................... 157
No. 192: I …… You (我——你) .............................................. 158
No. 193: The Dead Body Will Follow (死尸将跟随……)... 159
No. 194: Submission of Head (头的归顺)................................ 161
No. 195: Your Godliness Not Yet Revealed (你的虔诚仍未展现)..................................................................................................... 162
No. 196: Misguided Passenger (误入歧途的旅客)............... 163
No. 197: People with Cut Heads (断头的人)......................... 164
No. 198: In Secret (秘密) ............................................................. 165
No. 199: Verses of Poems (诗句) .................................................. 165
No. 200: Doubt in Faith is Sin (怀疑信仰是罪过) .................. 166
No. 201: Depart from Advancement (远离进步) ................... 167
No. 202: Amazing Address (惊人的演说) ................................ 167
No. 203: Strange Globalization (奇怪的全球化) .................. 168
No. 204: Thief Feelings (偷窃感情) ......................................... 168
No. 205: Human Distance (人类的距离) .............................. 169
No. 206: Fairy of Loralai Rock (罗拉莱岩石的神话) ....... 170
No. 207: To Christopher Columbus (致哥伦布).................... 171
No. 208: Murder (凶手) .......................................................... 172
No. 209: Begging Heart (乞求的心) ........................................ 173
No. 210: Globalization; Dedicated to Ouahiba Sakani Afzal (世界之歌; 致我的爱妻) .............................................................. 174
No. 211: Desire of Human (一个人的渴望) ............................. 175
No. 212: Silent Love (无言的爱) ............................................... 175
No. 213: A Complaint … But to Whom? (一个抱怨…但向谁……?) .............................................................. 176
No. 214: Teeth in the Heart (心之牙) ........................................ 176
No. 215: Like Wolves (喜欢狼) ............................................... 177
No. 216: Criminal (罪犯) .......................................................... 178
No. 217: Marshal Pashtoon (帕坦元帅) .................................. 179
No. 218: As You Wish (如你所愿) .......................................... 179
No. 219: When to End the Journey? (何时结束旅程) .......... 180
No. 220: A Great Wonder (极大的迷惑) ................................. 180
No. 221: Not Accused (不被指责) ............................................ 181
No. 222: Monalisa (蒙娜丽莎) .................................................... 181
No. 223: Love Ends Differences (结束爱的差别) .................. 182
No. 224: Love and Blood (爱与血) .................................................. 183
No. 225: Unspoken Truth (未揭示的事实) ......................... 183
No. 226: Isn’t it Strange? (那不是很奇怪吗) ..................... 184
No. 227: Listen My Friend (听着，我的朋友) ...................... 184
No. 228: Worries (烦恼) ............................................................... 185
No. 229: Dutch Social Work (荷兰的社会福利工作) ......... 186
No. 230: There Is No Tree (那儿没有树) ......................... 187
No. 231: Sleeping Nation (沉睡的国度) .............................. 187
No. 232: Mournful Song; To the Soul of Bacha Khan (悲歌;至巴赫•可汗精神) .......................................................... 188
No. 233: Love and Choice (爱与选择) ........................................ 189
No. 234: Haiko’s (日本节律诗) .................................................. 190
No. 235: Afghan Wounded (受伤的阿富汗人) ................. 191
No. 236: Hidden Thief (躲藏的贼) ........................................... 191
No. 237: Yet to be Found (依然被寻找) .................................. 192
No. 238: Spanish Eyes (西班牙人的眼睛) ............................... 192
No. 239: Words from the Eiffel Tower (来自埃菲尔铁塔的话) ............................................................................. 193
No. 240: Huma (呼麻) .............................................................. 194
No. 241: Poet Traveller (旅行诗人) ........................................... 194
No. 242: Unforgettable Winter of Austria (难忘澳大利亚之冬) ............................................................................. 195
No. 243: Hope for Peace (渴望和平) ........................................ 196
No. 244: Near Completion (接近完整) ........................................ 196
No. 245: A Strange Place (一个奇怪的和平) .......................... 197
No. 246: One Soldier Told Me That (一个士兵那样告诉我) ........................................................................................................... 197
No. 247: One Hundred Faces (一百张面孔) ........................... 198
No. 248: The Last Prayer (最后的祈祷) ................................... 198
No. 249: My Nation’s Astray (我的民族迷路了) ................. 199
No. 250: The Lost Ways (迷失的道路) .................................... 200
No. 251: Play of the Time (时间的游戏) ................................. 201
No. 252: Broken Hopes (破碎的希望) ..................................... 201
No. 253: Innocence Lost (丢失天真) ...................................... 202
No. 254: Blind Justice (盲目的意义; 最先申诉的人是对的) ........................................................................................................... 202
No. 255: Brutal New Age (残酷的新时代) .............................. 203
No. 256: The Rose (玫瑰) ..................................................... 204
No. 257: The Other Man (另一个男人) ................................... 204
No. 258: The Dream (梦) ...................................................... 205
No. 259: Hoping Good Days (希望……好日子) ...................... 205
No. 260: Superstitions Confounded (有时候) ......................... 206
No. 261: Justice (正义) ......................................................... 207
No. 262: Goddess of My Love (我爱的女神) .......................... 207
No. 263: Age Counts (年轻计数) .......................................... 208
No. 264: Like Animals (象动物一样) ..................................... 209
No. 265: Pashtoon and Arab Girls (帕坦女孩与阿拉伯女孩) ........................................................................................................... 209
No. 266: Story of a Dream (梦的故事) ................................. 210
No. 267: For the Sake of an Answer (为了一个答案) ........... 212
No. 268: Brutal Human Being (野蛮的人类) ......................... 212
No. 269: Generations (世代) ....................................................... 213
No. 270: Humanitarian (人道主义) ............................................ 213
No. 271: Death of My Dream (我梦中的死亡) ....................... 214
No. 272: Observations of Love (爱的观察) ................................. 215
No. 273: Effect of Love (爱的效果) ........................................... 216
No. 274: Idol Preachers (崇拜的传教士) .................................... 216
No. 275: Image of Hate (仇恨的形象) ...................................... 217
No. 276: Doomed Traveller (失败的旅行者) ................................. 218
No. 277: Mind’s Questions (思想的问题) ................................ 218
No. 278: Bridge of Death (死神的新娘) ................................... 219
No. 279: Realization of Old Age (对于年迈的父母) ............. 220
No. 280: Whistle (口哨) ................................................................ 220
No. 281: Dreams are not Like That (梦想不是那样的) ........ 221
No. 282: Law (法律) ...................................................................... 222
No. 283: De-Globalization (全球化) .......................................... 222
No. 284: Examinations (审查) ..................................................... 223
No. 285: An Answer (一个答案) ................................................ 223
No. 286: Proud Love Turn Goddess (骄傲的爱人变成女神) .......................................................... 224
No. 287: Torture (拷问) ................................................................. 224
No. 288: Broken Ties (断裂的节) ............................................ 225
No. 289: Tragedy of 21st Century (21世纪的悲剧) ..................... 226
No. 290: In a Night (在一个夜晚) ............................................ 226
No. 291: Children of Adam (亚当的孩子) ............................... 227
No. 292: Selfish Ties (自私的结)................................................ 228
No. 293: The Eternal Struggle (奋斗)........................................... 228
No. 294: Revolution of Darkness (黑暗的革命)..................... 229
No. 295: Prisoner of the Body (躯体的囚徒) ......................... 230
No. 296: Different by Choice (不同的选择)............................ 231
No. 297: Revolution of my Heart; On the Birth of my Sweet Daughter Hadeel Breshna Afzal Khan on 29th July 2003 (心灵革命; 2003年7月29日，我可爱的女儿海德尔•布瑞斯娜•埃福瑞•可汗出生) ..................................................................................... 232
No. 298: Oh Almighty God (哦，万能的上帝⋯⋯！)........ 234
No. 299: The Ancient Man of Modern Era (现代的古人) ... 235
No. 300: The Companion of Satan (撒旦的陪伴) ................. 236
No. 301: Historical Decision (历史的结论) ............................... 237
No. 302: Human Evolution (人类的进化)............................... 237
No. 303: Misinterpretation (误解)............................................... 238
No. 304: Idol Breaker (雕像的碎石) ......................................... 238
No. 305: Own Settlement (自己的居所) .................................. 239
No. 306: Her Criteria (她的标准)............................................... 239
No. 307: Forgetting Someone (忘记某人)................................ 240
No. 308: Home (家)....................................................................... 240
No. 309: Cow Barn (牛圈) ........................................................... 241
No. 310: The Power of God (上帝的权力).............................. 241
No. 311: The Time of Bonding (结合的时刻)......................... 242
No. 312: Completion (完整)........................................................ 242
No. 313: Love of Pashtoon Girls (帕坦姑娘的爱)..................243
No. 314: Arms Dealers (军火商人)........................................244
No. 315: Opening Heart (敞开心怀)........................................244
No. 316: Me and the Universe (我和宇宙)..............................245
No. 317: At the End (末日) .........................................................245
No. 318: Global Status (全球化状态)........................................245
No. 319: Ammanian Girls (安曼女孩) ......................................246
No. 320: Seasonal Demands (季节性的需要).........................246
No. 321: Weak Person (虚弱的人).............................................247
No. 322: The Face of God (上帝的面孔) ......................................247
No. 323: Incomplete Desire (未完成的愿望)..........................248
No. 324: National Poets (民族诗人)..........................................248
No. 325: Question Mark (问号) ..................................................249
No. 326: Meaningful Dream (有意义的梦)..............................249
No. 327: The Light of Day (白日的光明) ................................250
No. 328: Journey Erased (被抹掉的旅途)..................................250
No. 329: Tragedy (悲剧)...............................................................251
No. 330: Oh Almighty God (哦，万能的上帝)......................251
No. 331: Reverse Effect (相反效果).............................................252
No. 332: Just for Survival; in Context with the U-Turn of Humanity (只为生存).................................................................253
No. 333: Loss of the Ideal (理想的迷失)........................................254

致 谢 ..........................................................................................256
原著作者的感谢语 ...................................................................257
序 言

我通读了埃福瑞•沙克的诗集《命运的转折》。他是一位有魅力的普什图诗人，居住在巴基斯坦西北部的区域的普什图山谷中生活。他的诗，虽然以短韵的方式写作，但自由的风格令人印象深刻、扣人心扉，触及当今现实。他对爱的称赞就如一种经历，无论有多痛苦，每个人都不应该错过对于真爱的体验……

毫无疑问，埃福瑞•沙克的诗促使人们用爱与和平的药来治疗创伤、解决来自于新时代的社会问题。正如他所说：“一个友好的微笑是战争中最好的武器……让我们用爱击败彼此，用爱来控制心灵”。

他以行动来证明他所说的话……

令我真正感到无比高兴的是，埃福瑞•沙克把由中国人刘利所译的中文版草稿寄给我。我不太懂中文，但是，在马来西亚的中国朋友帮助下，我通读了中文版《命运的转折》的草稿，我发现它给人留下深刻的印象，有趣、敏感而细腻，并且非常接近埃福瑞•沙克的诗集《Twist of Fates》的真实主题(该英文版本是由美国著名女诗人埃丽•柏玲译)。我希望中国读者将会发现，由刘利为之付出辛勤劳动的中文译本——《命运的转折》将能捕捉到人的心灵。作为一位评论家，我感谢她的辛勤劳动，为她祈祷，愿她拥有更加长久的写作生涯。

贝尼塔•普瑞姆昌德
（讲师/自由撰稿人/编辑）

马来西亚 培拉克 肯尼塔山

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
埃福瑞•沙克是一位真正的
人道主义者

在埃福瑞 沙克的《Twist of Fates》中，人类价值制度被动摇，朋友可能成为敌人。他抓住两个主要的主题：爱情和战争。他们彼此融合，他们有时扮演彼此的一部份，他们不能够被分开，就像光和它的影子，他们表现生活本身是二维空间。人类有二种选择：去爱或者去战斗，去为他们的理想而战斗。爱也是一场战争。埃福瑞 沙克描述了人类感情的多样性。我们必须忍受生活的巨大的谜并且不断地为梦想中的更好的世界而努力。

渴望生活在一个更好的更纯净的世界的愿望与作为人的一点意识和拥有脆弱灵魂同在一个屋檐之下。他的诗的大部分享是关于爱情的，其中一些写给想像中的女人，一些写给有血肉之躯的女人或者给他发现的女人。他害怕人类渴望权力的残酷，他是一个征服者同时也是一位屈服者。因为有时人们不能够看穿现实，所以在读他的诗的时候我们可以听到一个呼唤神圣正义的声音。社会被强加的约束和习俗以及存在于人与人之间的障碍，是渴望自由的理由。

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关于原著作者
埃福瑞•沙克

作者埃福瑞•沙克出生于巴基斯坦西北部的普什图地区。他在俾路支省大学读书期间获得社会学硕士学位。1998年，获得埃及开罗人口统计中心人口学硕士第二学位。1983年至1986年，他曾在几所大学担任教授，主讲社会科学。1986年至今，他被任命为人口福利的执行长官。曾与巴基斯坦Quetta电台以及不同的电视频道合作，担任多种职务，但主要还是作为一名广播员和剧本、诗作者。沙克曾著有大量关于社会问题著作，大概有六本之多。他是巴基斯坦著名的“旅行”作家。埃福瑞•沙克已著有《Auwa Gama Mazal》、《Mazal Pe Waura Bandey》和《De Imer De Killi Pe Lor》三本关于他在旅行过程中对人们的种种研究和发现的著作。旅行也促使他的两本诗集中的一本的诞生，这两本诗集是《Pe Latoon Sta De Seray》和《Shladelay Amail》。最近，埃福瑞发表了他的第一部小说《Paroni Makhona》，他将他的这部小说献给他的灵感——可爱的女儿Hadeel Breshna Afzal Khan。同时，他也是四个儿子的父亲：Aziz，Qam，Hikmat，和一颗普什图新升起的流行歌手Ulus Yarr Kan。
对于原著作者的评价

Ayaz Daudzai
著名的评论家和巴基斯坦广播公司前总裁
“他具有磁性且成熟……一位和平的施行者……他的诗具有世界的触角，是一位有着成百上千个故事的人”。

Saad uddin Shpoon
美国之声（普什图语）节目的制作人，著名教育家
“他丰富了普什图语言……具有新的思想……让读者展开畅想”

Saleem Raz
杰出的评论家，普什图语和乌尔都语诗人，专栏编辑
“Afzal Shauq的诗……现实、具有感染力，能抓住读者的心且富有理性”

Hakeem Abdur Rehman Betaab
Avt Khyber, 的普什图语电视频道广播员
“世上还有哪个普什图人不认识Afzal Shauq？我说没有……普什图人的现代派主义和希望在他身上”

Hashim Babar
资深普什图语诗人
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
“他的短诗象手枪中的小子弹一样……具有令人难以忘怀的效果……”

Saeed Gohar
优秀诗人，著名评论家和普什图语、乌尔都语研究者
“他是一位具有无穷想像力的诗人……最前卫的……尤其是 在普什图语上”

Dr. Farida Hod Saifi
博士，BBC 广播电台，Chek共和国电台“Azadi Zhagh”节目制作人
“Shauq………象一位雕刻家……在读者头脑中塑不同的形象 并且……不脱离实际”

Umar Gul Askar
一位Jung Quetta乌尔都语日报的著名专栏编辑
“他是一位新诗人……具有震撼力、现实主义且富有创造性”

Sohail Jaffar
巴基斯坦Loralai Balochistan省广播主管
“他在诗中打开心扉……说出真实……”

Farooq Sarwar
Jung Quetta日报专栏编辑和作家
“Shauq是……一位优秀的普什图语作家……思想活跃……希望人们能正确对待仇恨的行为”

Musawar Qureshi
巴基斯坦Peshawar 普什图语“Wahdat”日报专栏编辑
“有很多用普什图语写故事和旅程的作家，但没有一位能象Afzal Shauq一样具有新思想”

Haseena Gul
巴基斯坦Peshawar电台的评论员和广播员
“Afzal Shauq……虽然用普什图语言写作，但是他的博大思想却表明他……他的诗是世界性的”

回顾 周六杂志，Mashriq Peshawar 乌尔都语”巴基斯坦
2004
“Shauq……从来不夸张。他的话总能引起激烈的讨论并且代表了现实”

Andrea Sarcani
国际记者和专栏编辑，罗马人
“他的主题……敏感、渊博、人性化而自然。他谈到爱情时，说道作为一种经历，无论有多少痛苦，谁都不应该错过”

Zareen Anzoor
著名的普什图语作家，德国人
“著名的改革者……他因为他的现代诗而受到人们的尊敬”

Ernanie I. Pepito
英语教授，菲律宾1200号
“他的方式是相当现实主义的……指出人们……应该尊重他们的行为和他们的亲人”

Alley Boling
作家，艺术家和翻译
“世界将体验新形象和新思想……shauq是一位极富热情的作家……世界将体验到”

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
埃福瑞•沙克寄语

• 一个友好的微笑是战争中最好的武器……
  让我们用它来战胜彼此并用它来控制心灵！
• 爱、和平和博爱让生命得到幸福！
• 让我们超越界限，成为一个大家庭！
• 我爱中国，我爱中国人民，我爱中国的语言！

埃福瑞•沙克
POEMS

NO. 1: A NEW DAWN (黎明)

多年残酷已逝
迎来新的黎明
明亮的光线
燃烧着
融化着
冰封的心

In years of cruelty past
there came a new dawn
the bright light burned
melting frozen hearts.

来吧，黎明……
喷发出
明亮的一天
来吧，太阳……
分开长夜
乌黑的头发

Come New Dawn...
bring forth a bright new day.
Oh sun come...
part the long dark hair of night.

这个时代已来临……
需要新的公正
从金钱的
主宰者那里
获得自由

The time has come...
The need for a new justice
Freedom from all these
demi gods of money.

太阳燃烧着……
融化了神
和他们的冰宫
不留一物
只有
上帝的审判

Sun burn away...
Melt these gods
and their ice palaces
Leave nothing behind
But God's judgement.
See ...  
the desert heart  
waters its thirst.  
Sweat  
Blood  
Tears...  
The Desert demands  
and buildings must rise...  
Walls to be built.  
Blocks formed.  
Ill treated  
those sweating hard at labor.  

The earth runs red  
beneath the tree of life...  
Workers hanging like sheep  
in the desert butchers' shop...  
Where droplets fall  
and blood flows.  

And in this endless cycle...  
those that are left behind  
with red eyes weeping  
leave rivers of tears  
mourning those now gone  
and the desert ...drinks.
**No. 3: Dead Footsteps (死亡的腳步)**

随着向前的步伐……
恐惧吞噬着我
心在下沉

预感……
死神在召唤，
我要走了

仿似消失的足迹
在沙滩上
被风擦拭

With forward step...
fear consumes me
my heart sinks.

Premonition...
Death is calling
soon I shall be gone.

Vanishing like steps
in the sand
erased by wind.

**No. 4: Fire & Water (黎明)**

不要将你美丽之火
放在我脆弱的心上……

哦，朋友
你拥有
火一般的力量
麻烦是你的
什么会保护你？

没有水能浇熄
你点燃的火

Set not your beauty's blaze
upon my fragile heart...

Oh friend know you well
the power of such fire.
The trouble is yours.
What will protect you?

There is no water will extinguish
this fire of your making.
**No. 5: WALKING DEAD (行尸走肉)**

背叛了良知
活着的躯体
沉睡
如死尸一般
人们
走向
死者的葬礼……

那些被悼念的
已被搬走
永远安息……
躯体
仅仅是灰烬
被吹散
到远方

Conscience betrayed
living body
sleeping
as dead
People of now
walking
funeral of the dead...

Those to be moucarried away.
To eternal rest ...
The body merely dust
To be blown
in all directions.

**No. 6: FRIEND OR ENEMY (朋友或敌人)**

问题是……
我该避开谁
或握紧谁的手？

我看见他们
拥有天使般面容……
巧妙的欺骗者
吸吮生命之血
极尽残暴之事

我看见他们
衣衫褴褛……

The question...
who to avoid
or whose hand I shake?

I see them
With their angelic looks...
Great deceivers
sucking life's blood
doing satanic acts.

I see them
with dusty tattered clothes...
the wandering lost
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG

脚步蹒跚  
失魂落魄

我看见他们  
伴着甜美如花般演
讲……
铁石心肠  
蛇蝎面容  
隐藏起毒牙

我看见他们  
百变面孔……  
虚伪之舌  
缺乏人性  
不值得信任

仍是这个问题……
我该避开谁  
或握紧谁的手?

miss used by those of wealth  
always looking skyward.

I see them  
With sweet flowery speech...  
Having granite hearts  
and the looks of a snake  
hidden their venomous bite.

I see them  
With hundreds of faces...  
Flattering their tongues  
lacking humanity  
and not worthy of trust.

And again the question...  
who to avoid  
or whose hand I shake?

NO. 7: WIDE OPEN EYES (睁大眼睛)

悲伤的人们  
骨瘦如柴  
饥渴交加

赤裸的人们  
好似树枝  
秋天凋零

富人的心灵  
享乐于奢华  
忘却外面的世界

People of sorrow  
liken to a skeleton  
they hunger and thirst.

People stripped Bare  
like branches of a tree  
gone leafless in autumn.

Hearts of the rich  
Basking in their luxury  
remain eternally blind.
They refuse to see
the devastation and pain
the plight of the poor

No. 8: Lonely Moments (孤独时刻)

Pen in hand...
I place nib
upon your picture.
there to place
My mark
Upon your face
As I attempt to write...
Your face vanishes...
and there
I write this verse.

No. 9: Hundreds of Faces (几百张面孔)

Two hearts
mine a mirror
yours a stone

your strike
behind is left
hundreds of tiny shards.

Each shard
mirrors your face.

My heart now
the mirrors

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
百张镜子
映照百张脸

of hundreds of faces...

**No. 10: DEFEATED SOLDIERS (战败的士兵)**

象士兵一样……
手握旗帜
我向前挺进
在你的心中
寻找胜利

Like the soldier...
with flag in hand
I advanced forth
seeking victory
over your heart.

第一场战役是你的……
我呆住了……
随着快速甜蜜的一瞥
那些美丽的眼睛
俘虏我的心

The first strike was yours...
I was frozen...
with one quick sweet glance
those beautiful eyes
taking my heart prisoner.

放弃了占领计划
我投降了……
我的梦和感情
一个接一个倒下
象战败的士兵

Instead of my planned occupation...
I surrendered...
my dreams and feelings
one by one they fell
like defeated soldiers.

**No. 11: PRECIOUS PEARLS (名贵的珍珠)**

哦，阳光……
你残酷的手
扯断珍珠链般
我夜晚的快乐

Oh sun light...
Cruel your hand
breaks the string of pearls
of my night's pleasure.

哦，甜美的梦……

Oh sweet dreams...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 12: HOUSES LIKE SHRINES (圣坛般的房子)

哦，阳光……
你残酷的手
扯断珍珠链般
我夜晚的快乐
哦，甜美的梦……
名贵的珍珠
撤落之后
不能重新串起

Since time gone by...
For heart's desire
Brides of Pashto
with henna red
their hands they dyed.

Houses of Pashtoons
like shrines
are draped in flags
of red and green.

NO. 13: SENSELESS WALLS (无知觉的墙)

兰色的天空
灰光的地球
距离
缩短每一天……
但是
男人之间
心与心的距离
在延长……
他们
变得肥胖
寸步不移
仿似

Distance lessens
between the sky of blue
and the dust of earth.
each day...

But the distance
between men's hearts
lengthens...
They grow fat
motionless
Like senseless walls.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 14: SLEEPING MOMENTS (小憩)

我的愿望是
夜晚的梦
变成
白日的现实

黎明来临
我睁开眼
看到你
真实的画面

在我脸上
我发现一个
数不胜数的真实

从入睡的一刻
我的生活在显现

Willing was I
to make the dreams of night
true in the light of day.

Dawn breaks forth
now with my eyes open
your true picture I see.

In your face
I find before me
a myriad of truths

from sleeping moments
my life is revealed.

NO. 15: PASHTANAY HODA; AN INSTINTIVE BEHAVIOUR (帕坦人的承诺; 一种本能的行为)

秋日的风！
火热的沙尘！
你是如此出名……

吹拔着树叶
驱赶着云彩……
形成沙山

Wind of autumn!
Hot dusty storm!
Well known you are...

plucking leaves
 driving clouds...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
sand mountains forming
The air dust filled
the markers topples
upon the body's grave

Wind of autumn!
Hot dusty storm!
Well known you are...

A child of courage
born from mother's milk
with patience abides...

I am not water's foam
nor the desert tent
at your power's mercy...

Blowing winds
can not destroy me
nor cease my desires...

Nor the candles flame
will it extinguish
Till that fateful morn...

When in that moment...
dead death shall make his call
and I will be no more.

**No. 16: Only One (唯一)**

Your name with mine on walls appeared.
Like me and my shadow striding together.

When I glance back only single tracks are tread upon the path those of my own making.

**No. 17: The Voice (声音)**

Small voice listen...

My eyes weary from dreams torment plague my sleep no longer till the break of dawn.

Small voice speaks ...

Demands of life free you from dream's snare teach you humanity
从梦的圈套中
解放
教会你仁爱
让你走在
真理的大路上

Keep you on
the path of truth.

No. 18: Announcements (宣言)

亡者的眼睛
闭上睫毛……

Eyes of the dead
lashes veiled...

tongues now silent
severed into...

绞死的人
在树枝上……

People hanging
from branches broke...

房门关起
城市关闭了……

House doors now shut
the city is closed...

然而
他们仍在谈论
解放宣言……

Yet they are saying
liberty proclaimed...

No. 19: Immobilization (顽固)

血管里
流动着血液……

Are these just veins
pulsating with blood...

Leaving
the heart's center

或感情

离去

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 20: Cause of Inspiration (灵感之源)

How can I
from mind remove
these precious dreams
of my innocent love.

I keep sweet
thy beloved name
together written
in stones through out this world.

It is she...
the cause of my poetry ...
the inspiration for my life

No. 21: It Was You (是你)

It was you ...
The one...
Through the ages anxiously awaited

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
经过长年迫切的期待
使我的心情清晰
你已深深了解我
却依然
连我一起
抹去
是你
那一位
那名字在记忆里
燃烧，
对我而言
永远是个惊奇
那个名字在梦里
萦绕我的思绪
是你
那一位
没有任何人

No. 22: Hidden Sun (隐藏的太阳)

In dreams ... eyes Willing to look upon the green tattoo The sun on thy head.

I have named you with blind faith my hearts desire. This sun I seek

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
这是我寻找的太阳
一直隐藏在夜晚的黑色头发

不幸的旅程......
不的梦等待企盼着......

一阵狂风到来
吹散你乌黑的头发
露出了太阳

现在
真正的太阳出现
我睁开眼......
渴望
看一眼那太阳
将永远藏在
我梦中的云层

NO. 23: WHITE HOUSES (白色的房子)

房子白得象雪
建立在人民的汗水
孤儿的眼泪之上
贪婪的资本家
榨干他们的血

正如历史所书
火热的太阳出现

Houses white as snow built on labor's sweat, and orphan's tears. Their blood sucked dry by greedy capitalist.

As history has written, the hot sun will appear
No. 24: Long Journey (长长的旅程)

爱……
漫长而又疲惫的
旅程
在我们之间……
似乎只有
两步距离
纵然青春已逝……
最终……
在老去时
我们得到彼此

Love...
Long exhausting
the journey.
Between us...
seems the distance
of two steps.
Our youth now taken...
Finally...
We reach each other
in old age.

No. 25: Heart (心)

打破的墙
可以修复……
枯萎的树枝
会发出新叶……
但我的心
被痛苦刺伤……
象一只小鸟
拍打着翅膀……
当痛苦袭来
他不再飞起

Broken walls
can be repaired...
Empty stems
can grow new leaves...
But my heart
bitter with pain...
Is like the bird
trying his wings...
He fails to fly
When the pain comes.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
No. 26: ONE QUESTION (一个问题)

我问你……
苟延残喘对吗?
那个小孩是谁?
街上的流浪儿……
眼中充满饥饿
嘴唇干裂
对他而言
没有玩乐
每天辛苦地
在垃圾堆上
寻找食物

I ask you...
Is survival right?
who is that child?
baby of the streets...
hunger in his eyes
lips cracked and dry
for him no play.
Each day he toils
Seeking sustenance
on the garbage dumps.

No. 27: EYES (眼睛)

随着阳光
睁开眼睛
寻找着真实
丢失的是梦

多少无辜的眼睛
在炎热的下午
烤焦的睫毛
疲倦了……
流着汗……
想要熄灭
无尽的饥渴

多少美丽的眼睛

Eyes open with the sun.
Seek now for the truth.
Lost are the dreams.

How many innocent eyes
in the hot afternoon
with lashes burned are tired...
sweating ...
trying to quench
their endless thirst.

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流着汗……
想要熄灭
无尽的饥渴

多少美丽的眼睛

Eyes open with the sun.
Seek now for the truth.
Lost are the dreams.

How many innocent eyes
in the hot afternoon
with lashes burned are tired...
sweating ...
trying to quench
their endless thirst.
walk the night streets
in darkness
waiting...
crying...
trying to last
till the sunrise.

But eyes still remain closed.
Blind to all the poor...
Each day new faces arrive.

NO. 28: HYPOCRISY (虚伪)

Deceiving couples
never truly were joined
like the pieces of chain.

Long the distance
between their cold hearts
and forever remains.

They like horses racing
toward the finish line
neither of them winning.
No. 29: Pen (笔)

用我的手
好好握住
到那时
让我的笔
开口说话……

眼泪的洪水
思绪的雨
都不能
将他们破坏……

问题是
我看见笔
握在手指之间
我为幸运的人们
写作

With my hands
Well creased
by time
makes my pen speak...

No floods of tears
nor rains of thought
can destroy them...

Questions arises
I see the pen
clasping between fingers
I write of people fortune.

No. 30: Love Has No Tongue (爱无语)

我愿……
爱的到来……

你的美丽
使我退却
走向那里……
我忘记了一切……
恐惧的
让我流汗的火
将我
化成灰烬

I wish...
for love to come...

The depths of your beauty
becomes my retreat.
And going there...
I forget everything...
frightened
sweating from this fire
that could burn me to ashes.
我愿……
爱的到来……

然而
在你眼里

我看到了拒绝
没有
爱的感觉
只有
刺骨的漠视
我的语言
变得凝固……
我保持缄默……
因为
此爱无语

I wish...
for love to come....

But
in your eyes
refusal I see.

No feelings of love
Only bitter contempt.
My words become frozen...
And
I remain speechless...
Because
this love has no tongue
with which to speak.

NO. 31: SPARKS AND ASHES (火花与灰烬)

美丽的火花
从你内心的之火
飞扬
从一阵下落的雪里
来回飘荡……

火的自然
将把你带到
一个地方
它燃烧着热量
将把你变成

The sparks of beauty
from your inner fire flies
A shower of falling stars
floating down to and fro...

But this fire's nature
will lead you to a place
where its burning heat
will turn you to ashes.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 32: IN THE MIRROR OF TOMORROW (镜中的明天)

昨日的脸庞
划着
今天的印迹……

美丽的人们
从你脑海中
抹去
虚伪的触须

象干死的树叶般
你很快变成
明天的镜子

Faces of yesterday
lined trace today..

Beautiful people
break from your head
the horns of vanity.

Like dry dead leaves
you soon will become
in tomorrow's mirror.

NO. 33: EMPTY SWING (空秋千)

被时间遗忘
拒绝……
我
保持着童真

那曾是
你的目的……
我心中的爱
送给我
锁住的礼物盒
刻着

Now Widowed by time
rejected ...
I remain childless.

Was it your intent..
my heart's love
to present me
with this locket
inscribed with
name and love

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
No. 34: Nightmare (梦魇)

I am haunted...
be it waking
or in sleep.

I sense a hand of fire
burning hot coals...
advancing towards me
this horrible hand...
and when it reaches me

No. 35: Expectation (期待)

I live in hopes
this is the night
你将停留……
象我的影子
在白日的光线中
停留
在我身旁
当太阳落下
黑暗降临
你将离去……
我亲爱的朋友……
你是别人房中的
蜡烛
所以
我不能
有任何期待

you will stay...
But like my shadow
in the light of day
you stay beside me.
But as the sun sets
and darkness falls
You always leave ...
My sweet friend...
You are the candle
of another's house.
So I can have
no expectation.

NO. 36: MY WISH (我的愿望)

命运不是责怪
时间也不是
发起攻击的
侵略者
那是我……
我的愿望
我的心
爱上
美丽眼睛的主人

Fate be not the blame
nor time the aggressor
which did the beating.
It was me ...
my wish
my heart
that fell in love
with the owner
of beautiful eyes

And she ...
unreachable
charming
encourages the reach
to empty the whiskey glass

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
寻找着和平
in search of peace.

**NO. 37: IMPOSSIBLE THE SEPARATION** (不可能的分离)

我试着忘却……
I try forgetting...

希望能抹掉
Wishing to remove

在我眼中
her reflection

她的映象
mirrored in my eyes.

我心中的力量
My heart's strength

打破制约我的
breaks free the bindings

束缚
restricting me

她正走近
and she comes closer

我的愿望
But my desire is great

如此强烈
I can not forget her

我不能
she is like a silk scarf

忘记她
tangled in the thorns bush

她象一条丝巾
impossible to remove.

纠缠在

荆棘丛中

挥之不去

**NO. 38: COURT OF PEACE** (和平的法院)

心灵梦想……
The Heart dreams...

象天空中的鸟儿
Soaring

翱翔着
like birds in the sky

越飞越高……
higher and higher...

象蝴蝶
Fluttering about

like the butterfly..

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Khyber.ORG
拍打着翅膀
飞舞在
花丛的芳香……
自尊要求……
必须控制
内心的渴望……
必须
用规则
阻止
难言的行为
答案是……
正义和平的法庭

让遵守法律的人们
内心平静
安详
在这样的制度下生活
所有人
都希望
和平和自由

The ego demands ...
There must be control
and hearts desires
stifled...
Rules must be in place
ways to prevent
unspeakable acts.

The answer ...
Court the way to peace
people impose the laws.
Living under their rule
All the while wishing
to be freed from them.

No. 39: Cry (哭泣)

山区的孩子
结束沉默的时刻
已经来到
喊出来
象山里的
牧羊人一样
带着羊群归来

你们不是动物

Mountain children
the time has come
to end the silence

Sound out
like mountain shepherds
returning with their flock

You are not animals

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
没有感觉
应该
过更好的生活
这个时刻……
柏思图
美丽的语言
哭泣着要求
尊重

that have no sense
you deserve a better life.
Yes It is time..
Sweet language of Pashto
Lay claim to respect
with a cry.

**NO. 40: IN SEARCH OF SHADE (寻找荫凉)**

我前进着
在生命的路上
带着 ...... 希望
我的愿望是
在凉爽的树荫下
找到
甜美的休憩
但是
残酷的是
时间让我
不停前行
在酷热的太阳下
燃烧着
在这浩瀚的
生命沙漠中
没有
任何树木

I stepped a head
on the path of life
with great hope.
It is my wish
to find sweet rest
under the tree's cool shadow.
But Cruel the times
which keeps me treading
burning under
the scorching sun.
There is no tree appearing
throughout this great expanse
this desert called life.

**NO. 41: ADVERTISEMENT (广告)**

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
**No. 42: THE EARTHQUAKE OF TIME**

*(时间的地震)*

我相信
命运的线路
在手与手之间
不同
每个都是
不同的命运
为什么
它是这样
在时间的地震中
穷人总是
最大的失败者
可能

I believe
the Lines of fate
vary from hand to hand
each a different destiny
But Why is it
The poor seems
always the great loser
with the earthquake of time
Could it be the lines of fate...?
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

是命运的残酷吗……？

穷人手
见过艰苦的劳作
已被磨损
只留下碎屑

For the hands of poor
have seen hard work
and the lines worn
till only dashes remain.

NO. 43: GYPSY GIRLS (吉普赛女孩)

吉普赛人的心
快速地移动
如此难以抓住
象空气中
一阵狂风……
转瞬即逝

Heart of a gypsy
so difficult to catch
moving quickly
like a gust of air...
here then gone.

吉普赛女孩
好似水中涟漪
从黎明到黄昏
在远处
总是
向前转动
他们对流水
无止境地寻求
这就是生活
吉普赛人的方式
对水的需求
令他们 .... 不停地寻求

The gypsy girls
like water ripples
always in motion
driven onward.
From dawn till dusk
and beyond…
endless their search
for flowing water.
This is life.
The way of the gypsy
Their need for water
keeps them searching.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
NO. 44: SHARING THE PARTING (分享别离)

睡吧
纯洁的心……

哦，命运……

我坐在
你身边
你在里面
睡着了
这个世界的生命
浪费了
你的生命
将你带走的
残酷事实

Sleep now
innocent heart...

Oh fortune...

Beside you I sit
internal now you sleep
Dead to this world
wasted was your life.
Cruel this act
which took you.

NO. 45: TO MY FRIEND (致我的朋友)

没有你
我不再完整……
因为你
看望我们……

你的美丽
象春天般
被色彩更新
心与灵魂
我与另一些
梦想
得到你的人……
竞争

Without you
I am incomplete...
Because of you
fame now Is ours...

Your beauty like spring
renews with color
the heart and soul
I vie with others
who desire you...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Full of life's thick blood
So often pricked by you
My blood has thinned
to red ink.
I know your sting's pain
Un healing wounds I carry.

Yet like thorns on the rose
I desire to protect you.
I am scorched by your fire ...
Smoldering like the Kaknus

in the hot summer afternoon
which burns itself
when singing
I pursue life
because of you...
I feel myself rushing
like the passenger
going towards his destination.

my life is a grave
when you are gone ...
I within myself to hide
my body a lifeless shell
and people come
prepared to bury me .
NO. 46: AWAKING FROM THE NIGHT
(从夜里醒来)

星星无语……
池塘
闪烁着光芒
象飞舞的火花

The stars are nothing...
mere flashes of light
like sparks flying
from the fire.

穷苦人
是干柴……
试着
点亮黑暗
直到
黎明来临

The poor are dry wood...
trying to light the darkness
till the break of dawn.

被剥夺的生命……
在疲倦的肩膀上
背负的希望
变成了
绝望

This is life deprived...
Where desires becomes hopelessness
carried upon weary shoulders.

依然警醒着……
寻找着
光明的到来
寻找着

Yet ever vigilant ...
They search for
the light to come
and the birth of a new day.
NO. 47: ANTHEM OF DEPRIVED LOVE (圣歌—被剥夺的爱)

在这里......
看不到......
分离

在这里......
黑暗扩大到
日落

在这里......
爱受到伤害......
心碎

我们的生活
在渴望爱的
孤单星球上
变得和谐

在这里......
时间停滞......
和平结束

在这里......
燃着火......
摧毁

在这里......
生命结束......

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
死亡

这里……
新的家……
坟墓

这里……
所有的爱……
消失

我们的生活
在渴望爱的
孤单星球上
变得和谐

这里……
荆棘丛中……
无路可走

这里……
生命之路……
穷困

这里……
雨水期待着
饥渴
我们的生活
在渴望爱的
孤单星球上
变得和谐

Here …
new homes …
graves.

Here …
all love…
lost

Our life
reconciles
in a single star
hungering for love.

Here …
thorn paths…
impasse

Here …
life's pathway…
deprivation

Here …
rain desired
thirst
Our life
reconciles
in a single star
Hungering for love.
**No. 48: House for Dolls (洋娃娃的房子)**

在往事的瞬间......
我已打破了
用纯洁的爱
筑起的
洋娃娃的
泥房子

In moments past...
had I broken
that doll house of mud
formed by
love's innocent feelings.

甜美的年轻女孩
从山里走过
也许
不是现在
在那墙里
我的渴望
进入了
监牢

Sweet Young girl
from mountains past ...
perhaps would not now
by those walls
my desires in prison be.

**No. 49: Living Graveyard (活着的坟地)**

这是一座城市吗......?
环顾四周......
一座坟地
房屋......商店?
一列列的石墓
行走的尸体
瞎的双眼
眼神中
没有光芒
冷漠无情
冰冻的心
人类的空间

This is a city...?
look round...
A grave yard
houses ... shops?
lines of stone graves.

Walking dead
blinded eyes
no light in sight.

No feelings
hearts frozen
humanity's void.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
兀鹰盘旋在收尸者的头上
只有活着的
命运的天使

Vultures roost
dead reapers
barely they live.

Doom's angel
leading on
keeps the city.

No. 50: Thoughts Tie (思绪)

哦，梦想
睁开双眼
我可以看见……
心中的爱人……

My ideal...
hidden from view
my heart's joy
my soul's sweet peace...

我的理想……
躲开视野
我心愉悦
灵魂
甜蜜而安详……

Friend...
Lover...
Since my life began
only a shadow
hidden by the night...

朋友……
爱人……
从我生命之初
仅有
一个影子
藏在夜晚……

Lost
Longing
Life's brightness tied
till the day I find
The face of my dreams.

丢失
寻找
生命的智慧打结了
直到找寻到
我梦的面孔
那一天

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 51: LOVE (爱)

爱……
变聋
变瞎
无所畏惧

爱……
熔化坚石
释放灵魂
膨胀
两颗心
演化着
承诺

因为有爱……
我相信
文化
地域
信仰
全部消失

Two hearts
evolving
committed
And with Love...
Culture.
Location,
Beliefs,
All vanish.
This I believe.

NO. 52: TO A FLOWER (致一支花)

哦，博爱……
庄严的花儿……

拥有绚丽的色彩

Oh Humanity ...
majestic flower ...

With great honor
a thorn on your stem
一颗刺在
你的树干上
是我

数着
你的花瓣
学习
人生的课程

为我
见过的死亡
评估生命
为现在的消失

评估过去
为黑暗的笼罩
评估光明

为看见的不公
评估公平

为填满的坟墓
评估上帝

所以，博爱……
庄严的花儿

拥有更多的刺
我们更好地
致力于保护
你的美丽

am I

Counting your petals
with lessons of life
I learn

To value life
for death I've seen.
To value the past
as present flees

To value light
for darkness looms

To value fairness
injustice seen

To value God
as graves are filled

So Humanity...
majestic flower...

With many thorns
devout we be
well guarded
Your beauty ...
NO. 53: HIS PLAY OF HIDING (捉迷藏的游戏)

有些眼睛
是我
正在找寻的……

那里的眼睛
正在
搜寻着我……
眼睛之间
从不相遇……

心灵渴望……
需要着
搜寻着
总是
得不到回答
这个
捉迷藏的游戏
永不结束

There are eyes
I am seeking ...

There are eyes
searching me out ...
Neither eyes meet ...

Hearts desire ...
demanding
searching
always unanswered ...
This play of hiding
never ending...

NO. 54: THE IRON AGE (铁器时代)

昨日的剑
金属对金属
手对手

时代的车轮
转动
不停的运动
不能停止……
曾经的

Swords of Yesterday
metal on metal
hand to hand

Wheels of time turn
always in motion
can't be stop...
Once only an idea
now reality

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Atomic Bomb

Humanity loses
Deadly is deadly
then and now...
Fear filled are humans
robotic be made
by the bomb.

NO. 55: I AM NOT ALONE (我不孤独)

I am not alone,
Angel of death
haunts me
ever following...
worries consume
fire flames
burning in my heart.

I am not alone...
Suspicious life
shadows
always are lurking
trying to avoid
myself
running to and fro.

I am not alone...
Person possessed
seeking

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
寻找着
渴望着
庇护
寻找一个
死亡之神
看不到的地方

该做些什么……

我在梦中散步……
随风自由
盘旋着
直至消失
在黑暗中
解放

longing for refuge
seeking a place
none see
even death's angel.

So what to do....

In dreams I walk ....
free as the wind
circling
restrictions gone
released by darkness.

No. 56: Future (未来)

如果今天
真实意味着
昨日的梦想……

那么饥饿
没有快乐的未来
寻找
悲伤的生命
为生存而战

If today
true is the meaning
of yesterday's dream...

Then the hungry
no joyous future seek
mournful the life
fighting for survival.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
**No. 57: Money (钱)**

地球转动……
从黎明
到日落
为了金钱

给予或索取
人们想要的
人们需要的
只是金钱

Earth revolves...
from the dawn
till setting sun
On money.

To give or take
people want
people need
just money.

**No. 58: Self Desire (自我欲望)**

在外面……
依然看不见
那个
伟大的名字
勇敢的心

在内心……
今天已看见
那个
如此残忍的
无名的
我自己

Outside...
Yet unseen
The one
great name
brave heart

Inside...
today seen
The one
so cruel
nameless
... myself
NO. 59: ONE SIN (一个罪过)

一个愿望……
是这个罪过
是心灵的渴望
淹没在
我的泪海
当风和沙
冲洗着
摧毁
泥房子
我不能跳跃
那宽广的
爱的海洋
充满着
眼睛的海洋
使我永远
畅游
也许
很快淹没在
他们的美丽中

A wish ...
That this one sin
This heart's desire
finally will drown
in my tear's
flood
washing away
as wind and sands
destroy mud houses.
For I can not jump
the width of love's ocean
that fill those eyes
which keep me
forever swimming
perhaps soon to drown
in their beauty..

NO. 60: FAITH OF LOVE (爱的信念)

如果
屈服的鞠躬
在上帝面前
被允许的话

那么
在爱的面前
一样的屈服

If submission bowing
like before God
were allowed

In that same submission
before that love
I would bow

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

我将鞠躬
虽然
她是一座
被无情和自私
填满的寺庙

Though she a temple filled
by heartlessness
self serving

NO. 61: WHO COULD SING HAPPY SONGS? (谁能唱幸福之歌)

谁可以唱幸福的歌儿……

游戏中的儿童
未来是
他们的希望
仅仅这刻
全是幻想

谁可以唱幸福的歌儿……

厨师能
创造美味儿
从不尝试
苦的毒药

谁能唱幸福的歌儿……

新娘的时刻过去
美丽的春天
哭泣着
孤独的寡妇

谁能唱幸福的歌儿……

Children at play
future their hopes
merely moments
all illusions

Who could sing happy songs…

Cooks can create
wonderful dishes
never to taste
bitter poison

Who could sing happy songs…

Bride of time past
beautiful spring
keeps on crying
lonely widow

Who could sing happy songs…

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
季节交替
不断运动
和平繁荣
一个问号

The seasons changing
always moving
peace prosperity
a question mark

**NO. 62: MADNESS (疯狂)**

离你如此遥远……
我迷失了……
在命运的尽头
我梦游
似乎
睁着眼睛
我迷失了……
梦的奴隶
迷失在
爱的疯狂深处
我的眼睛
似乎
仍然睁着

So Far from you...
I am lost...
At the limit
extreme the fate
I walk in sleep
yet my eyes
open they seem
I am lost...
Slave of my dreams
lost in the depths
of love's madness
yet my eyes
open they seem

**NO. 63: BLIND WORLD (盲世界)**

在这个世界里
没有
光明的火花
黑暗……

In this world
no spark of light
darkness...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
没有日出
日落
消失已久
黑暗……

死亡很快
两个爱人
被埋葬
黑暗……

世界变得
盲目
规则
没有区别
黑暗……

所有的人
将进入
却没有人
可以逃出
那座坟墓

No. 64: QUESTION MARK (问号)

No sun rise
sunset long gone
darkness...

Deaths to soon
two loves buried
darkness...

World gone blind
indifference rules
darkness...

All will enter
none can escape
the grave.

On one hand...A fountain of torment
the desire of so many
still thirsting
just one sip
out of reach...
every mans death...

On the other hand

 Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Fountains over flowing  
these water laden bodies  
beyond reach  
refusing desire  
these women drown  
lost to our wanting.

These beautiful people  
lost to beauty's value  
fearing the night  
prolonging the summer  
crushing hearts  
like the toys.

So cruel are they  
in their behavior  
while  
stepping themselves too  
rapidly towards the past

Like sweet flowers  
having beauty  
my heart  
my thoughts

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
渴望你
你的心,
象石头一样
如此沉重
你的思想
如此消沉
全部隐藏

随时间消逝……
石头成沙
沙成灰
我们象尘埃般
风中飞舞

my feelings
desire you.
Like the stone
your heart
so heavy
your thoughts
so weary
are hidden.

In times passing....
stone turns to sand
and becomes light
and we then shall
like particles of dust
fly on the wind together.

No. 67: Pashto (帕坦人)

那人是谁？
失去亲人的
帕坦人的
女儿……姐妹……
疯狂地
无助地
哭泣……

红着眼睛的女人
破布片
是她的衣服
头发
暗淡无光
赤脚地
行走在
生活的街道……

Who is that person?
daughter ... sister...lost
bound by blood
in madness cries
hopeless...

Red eyed women
Tatter are her clothes
matted her hair
walking life's streets
shoeless…

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
不认识自己
她踏着
疲倦的世界
向前走着
时光催人老……

散沫花
梦想飞逝
青春
早已褪色
乞求人们
寻找
渴望的答案……

麻木的人们
看着她
她到底是谁
帕坦人的女儿……

还是姐妹
青春已逝
没有
头巾遮盖的头
被岁月
侵蚀的手
如今

流落街头
无家可归
她一直
寻找着家人
可依然
一无所获
所有的人
都消失了

Not knowing herself
world weary she trod
moving onward
foul wind driven aging....

Henna dreams gone
youth long faded
begging people
seeking answers
yearning....

Blind people of the world...
look at her
who she truly is
daughter... sister,
Pashto.

See the dregs of beauty past.
with her scarfless head
and weathered hands
left to wonder the streets
homeless.

Why is this her plight...
Tell me blind people
why must she live so
this life of deprivation
homeless.

Family she keeps seeking
yet none can be found
all are lost to her
or are they dead alone...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Open your eyes
know well this beggar
the mountains daughter
lost beauty
a nation's pride
Pashto.

Open your eyes
know well this beggar
the mountains daughter
lost beauty
a nation's pride
Pashto.

No. 68: Distances (距离)

一步
被石头刺破……

One step
piercing stone...

另一步
被刺扎穿……

Then another
pricking thorns...

旅途在延伸……

Journey onward...

距离永远一样……

The distance
always the same..

人类所希望的
让我们分离

Are human desires
keeping us separated.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
**No. 69: ETERNITY (永恒)**

我相信
你出生的那天
我看见
你完美的脸庞
第一次
映在我心中

在夜晚
无论何时
当我
面对死亡
你来了
在我心中
点亮
你爱的蜡烛
使我生存

I believe
the day
you were born
I saw your ideal face
the first time
mirrored in my thoughts

At night
whenever
I faced the fear of death
you come
turning on
the candle of your love
in my heart
and I start to survive

**No. 70: FRIENDS OF LIGHT (光明的朋友)**

你向着黑夜
奔跑

我—你的影子
陪伴着你

本质的不同
使我们
在阳光下
彼此靠拢
在夜晚的

You are running
toward the dark night.

I your shadow
running beside you.

By nature being different
are nearer in the sun light
and lost to each other
in the darkness of night.
No. 71: Thirst of Desires (渴望)

My hope like horses
return thirsty at sunset.
Weary of this search
for my true beloved.
So I quench their thirst
with my eyes salty tears.
With these tears of salt
greater the thirst I make
Desires I believed
with one love
this void would fill
But I was the one
who must the fountain be.

No. 72: Tattoo of Name (名字的刺青)

You may remove
all my pictures
from your eyes.

You can try

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
你可以
用刀片
除掉……

纹在你手臂上的
我的名字
但是
留下的疤痕
永远
令人回忆……
那是
我们爱的
写照

removing my name
tattooed on your arm
by the blade....

But the scar will remain
forever a reminder...
a mirror of our love.

**NO. 73: TRAPS (牢笼)**

所有人都希望
改变……
逃离
这种生活
或者
朝某种东西跑去
或许是自由……

All wish for change...
to escape this life
or run toward something
perhaps freedom...

No hiding place
will they find
turning every corner
always trapped ...

被法律束缚
生来就有

Bound by law
Born to custom

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
长城一样的习俗锁住他们逃走的路

Like great walls blocking their escape.

Society's restrictions makes small hurdles like high mountains or wide rivers

Every step a trap Impossible to leap. Attempts to go on in the hunt for freedom.

每一步都是陷阱
难于跳跃
尝试着继续
对自由的追寻

The journey long with broken heart
I take my rest.

Off in the distance I suddenly hear sweet singing...

it calls to me ....
I possessed am drawn in its direction

The journey long with broken heart
I take my rest.

Off in the distance I suddenly hear sweet singing...

it calls to me ....
I possessed am drawn in its direction

NO. 74: FAIRY (仙女)

The journey long with broken heart
I take my rest.

Off in the distance I suddenly hear sweet singing...

it calls to me ....
I possessed am drawn in its direction

当我到达

When I arrive

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
在我眼前
是她吗……

这个幻觉
比真实还要浪漫
拥有比美女
更完美的腰

她的头发
比丝绸柔滑
随风吹拂
她的眼
如此碧蓝
能让绿宝石
黯然失色
我的眼睛
被欺骗了
因为
她的翅膀
这个幻觉中的美女
坐在花丛之上
我伸出手
只想触及
当我的手
靠近时
她飞走了……

这只是场梦
一个永远萦绕在
心头的梦
只留下歌儿
在空中……

仙女们来了
但从不停留
也不可以

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

被人类的手
触摸
仙女们将离开
生活在仙境中
自从那天
作为一个梦想者
我寻遍整个世界
只为那
美丽的仙女

Fairies must go away
to live in fairyland
And since that day
As a dreamer
I search the world
for that sweet fairy.

No. 75: In The Name of God (以上帝的名字)

一次又一次……
诱惑的本质
通向地狱的自私
使我喜欢上
撒旦之路

万能的上帝
伟大的上帝
在复述
我的罪过之后
原谅
我的借口
给予我
和平

Again and again...
The nature of selfishness
and temptations
leading to hell
has made me fond
of Satan's path ...

But the almighty God
who is great
and magnificent
forgives my excuses
after repeating my sin
and gives me peace...
No. 76: Muhammad PBUH (穆罕默德)

当被残忍的打击
我感觉到
伤痛
伤口
象花儿一样
在痛苦中
绽放......

我感觉到
一阵破碎
犹如
房屋变成瓦砾
当地震爆发
摧毁一切
经过所有拷打
在第一滴泪水
流淌到
我消沉的脸庞之前
你伸出援助之手...

你......
就象耶稣
治愈伤口
除去
我的痛苦

When by cruel time beaten
and I feel myself wounded
Each wound like the flower
blooms in agony ...

I feel a breaking inside
like a house into rubble
when earthquakes shake
destroying everything.
Through all these tortures
Before the first tear falls
streaking my weary cheek
YOU reach out to help

YOU ...
like the Christ
healing my wounds
removing my pain.

No. 77: The Eighth Colour (第8个颜色)

在睡梦深处
我看见......

In sleep's depths
I dreamed ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
美丽的景象
我凝视......

开始......

呈现的美丽颜色
我想那有7种颜色......

令我惊奇的是
我看到有8种颜色......

在他们之中的
那第8个
是我

Scenes of beauty
I gazed upon ...

Staring...

 Beauties of color appear
I think there are seven...

But to my great surprise
There are eight I see

and the eighth color
among them was me.

NO. 78: SEEKING LOST BELOVED
(寻找丢失的爱人)

我怎样才能
寻找到
丢失的爱人......

她的痕迹
声音
已经离去
在我内心
留下伤痕

我从未找到过
她的足迹
也没有任何
她的踪迹
也许......

How can I seek
My lost beloved ...

whose mark
and voice
has left
scarred
my heart's center.

Never have I found
the prints of her feet
No evidence
of her trail
Perhaps ...
She is at sea.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
她在海里

**No. 79: UNKNOWN BELOVED (不认识的爱人)**

对于那个
我不认识的爱人
等待
还有多久
她在家里的时间
那样久
就象上帝
在我心中

How long the wait
for the beloved
yet unknown to me

Long has she stayed
at home in my heart
like God himself.

**No. 80: CREDIT (信任)**

能否答复我
对于这些
写给你的
情书……
对你的感情
这一点
我并不知道
但对我的信任
收到并看过……
我的信件
它并不重要
如果我的话

Reply to me or not
these writings to you
letters of love...

But as to your feelings
to this point
I am unaware

But to my credit
receive my letters
and read them...

It matters not
if my words
your heart softens...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
让你心软……
可能……
你根本不记得我的名字

And it is possible …
you may not even recall my name.

**NO. 81: MARTYRS OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS**
(烈士或自由战士)

如果
在我出生时
就已经知道
或者
被上帝召唤……
我将拒绝
降生为人类

Had I known
at my birth
or been asked
by God …
I would have refused
being born human.

因为
我在这儿的生活
是一个
曾经骄傲民族的
坟地
在那儿
生活的方式是
人们用手埋葬

For my life here
is a grave yard
of a once proud nation.
Where the way of life
is humans burying
by hand.

如此不公平……
如此残酷……

Such injustice …
Such cruelties….

专业杀手
法律的缔造者
社会的荣耀
称为烈士
自由战士

Titled killers
Law makers
The honor of society
So called martyrs
or freedom fighters.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 82: JUSTICE DEMAND – A DIFFERENT VIEW POINT (正义的要求; 一个不同的观点)

人们嘴角
被鲜血染红
敲着和平的鼓
吃着同类的肉

People's mouths
red with blood
eating the flesh
of human kind
beat the drum of peace

人们的生活
渴望着……
为了正义
而奉献
却被称为
恐怖主义

People's lives
yearning...
sacrificing
for justice's sake
now called terrorists

NO. 83: ENTRAPPING (引诱)

在千百人当中
我试着想
捕获你的心
好吧沙克!
告诉我
在你的心中
哪儿是
我的地方
我将是那
最后一个
在你梦中见过的
所有人中的一个

Distributed
among hundreds
I try capturing your heart.
"Then Hey Shauq!
Tell me
what will be my place
in your heart?
Will I be the last
among all the others
you see in your dreams ...."
As she asked, no reply remaining silent ... 

Because of her my desert heart a true nomad made

Thirst unending ... though heavy rain quench still remaining parched Still the girl... Like the head of caravan was entrapping me in her circle of love

When a cold sigh of your name I make... Understand...

Love's hot fire still burns in me flaming my desire

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 85: LOST PASSENGER (迷路的旅客)

痛苦而贫困的
迷路旅客
这是你的错……

“嘿，沙克!
尽管
这次旅程……
你想得不周到
选择
已经偏离了
你曾走过的
熟知路线

现在
你是一个
远离家园
迷路的旅客

Now suffer
poor lost passenger,
the fault is yours...

"Hey Shauq!
You thought not well though
this time the journey.."

The choice been made
stray from known paths
you have been led.

You are now
a passenger lost
far from your home.

NO. 86: SPEECHLESS (无语)

一点点地……
我从你的眼神中
得到灵感
一点点地……

美丽女孩
你偷走了
我的宁静
你用爱的甜言蜜语

I am wasted...
Devoured by eyes
Stolen by beauty
Charmed by actions

Inspired by sweet words.
Left behind
my empty body
memories...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

赢得了我

不留一物
如果说
给我留下一些东西的话
那就是
你的欲望
那就是
和你在一起的回忆

那就是
你的梦想
这些让我
更加思念你
更加思念你的
完美爱情

但是
所有这些
我都不能
怪罪于你
因为那是
上帝的旨意
是他
将我和你
连在一起
而我不想
让上帝和你
生气

and thoughts consumed me.
I can not
place blame upon you
nor cruelty...
nor God...

For it was I
that remained speechless...
**No. 87: Desire to Meet (渴望相见)**

耐心
正在消退
占据我心的
是她……

我变得疲惫
一直等待
我想……

她与我玩游戏
给出承诺
今天？……

仅仅是新朋友
却总是希望……
相见

Patience waning
choking my heart
its her...

I grow weary
always waiting
I want...

She plays with me
promise of soon
today?...

Still just new friends
the desire always...
to meet.

**No. 88: Pharaoh as a God (法老象个神)**

你自己宣称
我是个神
过去的誓言

埃及人向法老
祈福
赐给丰收

你所有的要求
一个死人
仍然提供着

Self you proclaim
I am a god.
vows of the past.

Egyptians blessed
greatly reaping
from the Pharaoh

For all your claims
you, a dead man
yet providing

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
名望的时刻

**No. 89: Dream Fairy (梦中仙子)**

梦中的仙子
我理想的爱情……
要多久
我才能
找到你……
翻山越岭的
绿色溪谷
要多久……?
告诉我

**Dream Fairy**
my ideal love...
How long
will I
seek you ...
Through out
mountain's
green vales
How long ...
Tell me.

**No. 90: Hope Pain (希望的痛苦)**

希望的痛苦
让我等待……
时间停滞了吗？
随后而来的
每一天
似乎是……
纯粹的折磨
让我疯狂……
是你的愿望吗
我没了主意

**Pain's of hope**
keeps me waiting ...
Is time fixed?
Later in coming
each day it seems...
Pure torture
Is it your wish
to drive me crazy...
My mind lost.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
这种思念
让泪水
成为我
已然的习惯……

这种分离
不堪忍受
总是如此的痛苦……

比起永不相见
相见的希望
将会
使痛苦减轻

This yearning
causing tears
accustom I've become...

This separation
intolerable
always so much pain ...

Better this pain
in hopes of meeting
than never to meet.

NO. 91: IDEAL (理想)

“这个村庄的
一位姑娘
你见过她吗……？”

“你知道在哪儿
能找到她……？”

那位女孩露出……
奇怪的表情

她不信任地
打量着我……

“你……！你疯了……”

“你要找的人
不属于这个村庄……”

"Girl of this village!
have you seen her …?"

"Know you where
she can be found ...?"

Strange the look
the girl gave...

She studied me
in disbelief...

"Man...! you are mad..."

"Whom you seek
is not of this village ..."
"We know her to be fairy..."

"And fairies never to villages keep..."

"They reside in fairyland."

**No. 92: Lost Freedom (丢失的自由)**

祖先的剑
是你
保留的全部
是你
自由和骄傲的
最后标志
现在
因为饥饿
它将被卖掉
去买
需要的面包
去维持
你的生命......
很快，你的骄傲......
家族的荣耀
将变成
奴役你的 .... 锁链

The ancestor's sword is all you have left
the last sign of your freedom and pride...

Now to be sold for your hunger sake
to buy needed bread to sustain your life....

And soon your pride...
Your family's honor becomes the chains to enslave you.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 93: REPEATED SIN (重复的过错)

奥……
我生活的圈子
是那么邪恶……

我梦中的爱人
我又一次
看到这张
完美的脸
以全新的面貌
出现……

我心中的欲望
燃烧着
让罪恶
占据优势
我……

和心灵的俘虏
一次又一次
共浴爱河

Oh...
How Vicious
this cycle I live...

My dream's love
this ideal face
again I see
in a stranger ...

Then desires
my heart's longing
now igniting
and sin prevails.

I...
heart's captive
start to sin again.

NO. 94: DREAM CHASING (梦中追逐)

我伸出
带着疲倦的手……
她几乎
就被我抓住……

以极快的速度
飞过沙漠边界

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

I reach out
with weary hands...
She almost
within my grasp...

With great speed
flew desert bound.

Khyber.ORG
Her protector
the swirling sand.

Now nothing...
hidden from view.
Now living
in Dream's Island...

NO. 95: CONFUSION OF LOVE (爱的疑惑)

You love me
There's no doubt
But it's love
That keeps me wondering

For in love
there is no fairness.

So many...
are the rules.
So many...
are the ways.

And always
one keeps questioning.
Is their love
as desired ...

Is their love
as expressed...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
**No. 96: Meaningless Dream** (无意义的梦)

Not only in my dreams
but with open eyes
I wish to see you
standing in this space.

But my misfortune
with great will power
you keep from my reach
and proud that you can.

**No. 97: Flags** (旗帜)

This Flag of unity
nation of Pashto
like an angel
protected us
her children
Like a mother
shading them
under her scarf
Which has seen
now tore by these people
that much,
the each piece declared

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  

Khyber.ORG
No. 98: Separation (分离)

长途跋涉之后
我回来了
疲惫不堪……

当走进
你的房门
我听见哭泣
令我震惊……

我不知所措
你已从
这个世界消逝
我的悲痛……

I now have returned
after a long journey.
I am weary...

Stepping in your door
so much crying I hear
I am shocked...

I am at a lost
you are gone
from this world.
my sorrow...

No. 99: Hiding (躲藏)

问题出现时……
无处躲藏
因为家庭
将出现忧愁

我思想的
细小声音

There's no hiding
problems arise ...
Worries will plague
for family's sake.

My mind's small voice
never silent

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

从未平静过 reminding me
t提醒着我 this is your life.
这就是 your life.
你的生活

我的心沉下 My heart sinking
太阳匆匆而去 The sun hastens
黑暗降临 Darkness now comes
无眠的夜晚 Sleepless the nights.

我害怕死亡 I fear my death
丢下 leaving behind...
我所爱之人 All those I love
我所见之处 Places I have seen.

这就是生活…… This is to live....
感觉着痛苦 feeling the pain
体会着 knowing true joy
为人的快乐 to be human.

想要躲藏…… Trying to hide...
是幼稚的游戏吗 Is childish play
我的生活 My life routine
重复着一种 A foolish waste.
愚昧的浪费

No. 100: Hidden Person (隐藏的人)

这个声音...... This voice...
名字叫撒旦 Name of Satan
在你旁边 stays beside you
所有的生活 all your life…

 Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
你的饥饿……
你的干渴……
你的欲望……

所有
都在
腐化与
残缺里……

你的渴望……
仿似一个
被鞭挞和剥夺的人

这场
在你心中
没有结局的战争
一直继续着

除非……
你的怜悯
使他幸福

否则……
这场战争将忍受
敌人

你

NO. 101: HIDDEN FACE (隐藏的脸)

这张脸
比牛奶洁白

This face
whiter than milk
nature's beauty

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
自然的美丽
无人能比
让心的干渴
灵魂的安详
总是隐藏……

闭上双眼
那心灵的窗户
那爱的镜子
拒绝
被人看见

like few others
Makes heart's thirsty
and soul's peaceful
always stays hidden...

Down cast eyes
the hearts window
the mirror of love
refusing to be seen.

No. 102: Pashtanay Bol; Keeping Word (守信)

作为帕坦人
对于名誉和地位的损失
在孩子们面前
我从不露出
一点软弱
在两旁
人们站在那里
用石头掷向我……
我向前
不停地走
到达我
最终目的地……
死亡总在
威胁着我
但我仍然 .... 向前走
命中注定这个旅程
想要到达你那里
哦，我的朋友……

Being Pashtoon
I show no weakness
which lessen name and status
before my children.

On either side
these people stand
stoning me...

Onward I move
not stopping
until my final destination ... 

Death is always there
threatening me
but I move forward ... 

Doomed the journey
trying to reach you
oh my friend...
NO. 103: LADIES OF THE RED SOIL; IN THEIR OWN VIEW
(红色大地的女人们;她们自己的观点)

生活在红色大地上
骄傲国度的
女人们
紧闭着嘴
一言不发
但是
她们沉默
在她们额头的皱纹里
讲述着她们
沉默的故事
如果她们
没有恐惧
可以说话时
一定会问男人们……

"假如
作为人类
我拥有
和你一样的
身体
“请上帝回答
是谁
让我们不同？”

“男人更伟大……
女人变低贱
我的生活
毫无意义

Ladies of the proud nation
living on the red soil
closed mouth
speaking nothing.
Lines in their faces
express
that left silent.
If they could but speak
surely they would ask men....

" If I made of flesh
like you
being human

"Answer God
who then
made us different ?"

"Man the greater...
Lowly
I have become
Meaningless my life
avoid

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
避免
没有男人的日子"

“一样是上帝创造
低等的……
男人的奴仆”
“你瞧不起我
如此残酷……
我仍然是你的……”

"Also God's creature
inferior ...
man's servant"
"You look down at me
so cruel...
yet I am yours..."

**No. 104: Anthem (圣歌)**

哦，丛山与河流的
伟大的主……

谁统治着
海洋与沙漠……

我们的语言
自豪地
保留下来

帕坦人的声音
尊严，繁荣
权利，象征和忠诚
被祝福

哦，上帝
听到
我们的祈祷

请保佑
我们的语言

**Twist of Fate (命运的转折)**
but feed my life alone.

Culture of my nation
In your ways follow
making me different
as I travel life's path.

Pashtoon do your best!
Use your words
write for your fate sake
and speak your ways of life

Accept my challenge
write proudly
in Pashto language
For none knows better
Pashtoon's expected dreams.
NO. 105: PASHTOON NEVER BE DEFEATED (帕坦人……永不败)

In the flower of youth with open heart
I stepped forth...

I remain the winner over youth's brutality
though mournful the feelings.

But defeat begins gnawing away at me
tainting my open heart...

From that day onward
Heart's thirst I quench
In my tears for peace...

I can not accept
nor refuse to see
Pashto ever defeated.
NO. 106: WAY TO SENSE (感知之路)

Think you know me
Think you know me
Maybe ....

But I my friend
know you well .

You...

Direct me with sense.

Opened my sleeping eyes.

Motivate me forward.

See reality from dreams.

是的，是你......

Make sense with

smiles...

laughter...

even tears.

NO. 107: MADNESS (疯狂)

Madness is this love

which drives me
to sanity's brink.

Love is this love

which drives me
to sanity's brink.

Think you know me

Maybe ....

But I my friend

know you well .

You...

Direct me with sense.

Opened my sleeping eyes.

Motivate me forward.

See reality from dreams.

是的，是你......

Make sense with

smiles...

laughter...

even tears.

NO. 107: MADNESS (疯狂)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

让我疯狂
让我找寻着爱人
谁消失了？
是她
让我在梦里开心
也是她
让我在梦里哭泣
但她一直远离着我……
在我的梦里
让我一直追寻着她

Lacking Majnoon fame
but being a lover I search ....

是她
让我在梦里开心
也是她
让我在梦里哭泣
但她一直远离着我……
在我的梦里
让我一直追寻着她

Through out the ages
I have pursued you
beloved of my dreams

But in my pursuit
I like the Majnoon
am lonely and deprived

And now...

If before Liela I stood
this love's madness
would blind her
from my eyes

NO. 108: FOREVER IN HIDING (永远隐藏)

为了你……
我选择
让我的脸
永远隐藏
我将……
从你眼里
隐藏

For you ...
I choose my face
stay forever Veiled
I will always be ....
Hidden
from your eyes.

你就在
我心灵附近
也许
我能感觉到

You are
near to my heart
Though the love I feel
Maybe truly great....
veiled...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
改变
如此巨大
我仍保持着
隐藏……

你的思想
你的幻想
使我成为一个
不存在
也不能存在的……
美丽

I remain.

Your thoughts
and your fantasies
Made of me a beauty
that does not exist...
nor...
can not be.

NO. 109: ACTS OF CRUELTY (残忍的行为)

她面带微笑……
伸出手
那纯洁的脸下面
隐藏着
残忍的行为

She gives me her hand
with sweet smiles....
But hidden beneath
her innocent facade
acts of cruelty.

如果是偶然
我们应该触摸
她的愤怒爆发了
咬紧牙关
冲过来
就象一头狮子
扑向新鲜的肉

For if by accident
we should touch...
Her anger rages...
With clench teeth she lunges
like a lion at fresh flesh.

带着恐惧
我以投降的方式
退缩了
她仔细打量着我

With fear I repel
in an act of submission.
She concentrates
scanning me
from head to toe.
FROM HEAD TO FOOT
In her flashing deceptive smile
I see lust in her eyes...
With the tip of her tongue
she moistens her lips...
So I respond and smile

NO. 110: A SYMBOL OF PRIDE (一个骄傲的标志)

Oh Pisa tower
to the ages
miraculously standing
a symbol of pride
though condemnation threatens
And perhaps one day
you shall kiss the soil.

Majestic tower
made famous by leaning.
The passage of time
unbalanced you,
But you still stand
forever stalwart.
Honor of your country.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
**NO. 111: PRICELESS TREASURE**

象无价的古董  
流失于岁月的尘埃  
刚刚被发现……

当她柔软的双唇  
第一次  
温柔地触摸到  
我的双唇  
多么甜蜜……

她那美丽的双眼  
映着我的身影  
反射出爱……

在她赐予的心里  
我的名字雕刻在  
她爱的小匣  
一切似乎  
都是偶然  
我将在她无价珍宝中  
去寻找  

Like a priceless antique
lost in the dust of time
Newly found....

When first her soft lips
gently touched mine
Honey's sweetness...

Then Her beautiful eyes
reflected my image
Mirroring love ....

And in her giving heart
my name she engraved
Her Love's locket...

But it all seems accidental
That I should find in her
Priceless treasure.

**NO. 112: DREAM OR FATE**

听着她悲痛哭泣……

"哦，我的女儿
即将参加你深爱人的……
为了这一天

Listening to her mourning ...

" Oh my daughter
long have I waited
for this day
soon to join your beloved...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
我已等了很久
你离开家
似乎就发生在
昨天

我提醒你
不要迟到……

穿上你的红裙子
是如此的幸福美丽
将要去见她的爱人

然而现在
你的情人……
这座坟墓的土
刚刚被挖开……

我痛哭……
如此悲痛……
撕着我的衬衫……
捶打着我的胸膛……
将头撞向地面……

突然
电话响了
噩梦过去
汗流浃背
感谢上帝
又让我听到你甜美的声音
“我有条新的红裙子
来吧，Shauq……
如果你想看看的话……

"It seems but
a moment ago
that you left home..."

"I reminded you
Don't be late..."

"Wearing your red dress
so beautiful and young,
going to meet her love."

"But now your lover ...
the soil of a grave
newly dug..."

I cry...
great my sorrow...
I shred my shirt ...
I beat my chest ...
I throw earth upon

my head ...
Suddenly
the phone rings
ending this nightmare.
Covered with sweat
I thanked God,
to hear your sweet voice...
" I have a new red dress
come Shauq !...
if you want to see..."
**No. 113: THIRST (干渴)**

穿越你
铁石心肠的荒漠
走来
寻找
爱的甘露

曾经
在我梦里的东西
现在
随着睡醒的眼睛
变得
一无所有
只发现
干渴

Stepping out in faith
through the rough desert
of your hard heart
seeking love's drink

What was in my dreams
now with waking eyes
becomes nothing
finding only thirst.

**No. 114: LIGHT & DARK (光明与黑暗)**

虽然
从我们的脸上
区分
小小的不同

但依然是……

你……
沉入黑暗之中
隐藏……

我……
渴望展露

Though
there seems
little difference
apart from our faces,

Yet there must be...

You...
drawn to darkness
keeping in hiding...

I...
the light of day
wishing to disclose.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG
No. 115: How Can You Compete?
(你怎能对抗？)

没有理由
去责备你
因为
孩子的缘故
而选择
远离

我的心
看着
衣服的碎片
你的尊严
被剥光
战争
导致了贫穷......

想一想......

你不能隐藏
衣服的的碎片
也不能保住
你的体面
甚至连帕坦话
也被剥夺了
尊严

There is no way to blame you for choosing to stay far remove for your children's sake

my heart
looking upon
shreds for clothes
your dignity stripped
war induced poverty..

Just think...

You can't hide the rags
they call your clothes
nor keep your respectability
even your Pashto language
seems stripped of pride.
NO. 116: YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT
(你相不相信……)

象一只猫
是你……
表面柔弱
却仍然骄傲
总是避开光亮
躲藏着

但只是等待
一天……
那只逃跑中的猫……
象一只饥饿的老虎
等待着捕猎……

Like the cat
are you....
Appearing weak
yet proud
always keeping hidden
from light

But just wait
one day ...
the cat within
escapes ...
like a hungry tiger,
hunting...

NO. 117: HEAVENLY PEOPLE OF HELL
(地狱中的天国人)

归顺于上帝
追从宗教
他们的行为却是
无神论的……

人们是罪过的
忽视教育
应该去地狱……

虚伪的祷告
为自己祝愿
他们心中的宗教

Submission in God
religions they follow
their actions atheistic...

Sins of the people
ignoring teaching
shall lead to hell...

Hypocrisy in prayers
wishes of their ego
the religion of their hearts.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 118: War (战争)

每当我 砍掉人头 杀死……
另一个人 起来了 我又一次 将他杀死 但另一个 又起来了

战争无尽的循环 带来悲痛 忍受着痛苦
无人能够 躲藏 或是 将它打垮

它会继续 直到时间终结

Whenever I chop the head and kill ...
Another arises I kill again another grows,
War's endless cycle causing sorrow and enduring pain
None can hide nor rout it out on going till time ends

No. 119: Heaven or Dream (天堂还是梦幻)

到处…… 仙女…… 是天堂么?

Everywhere... Angels... Is this heaven?

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
I feel myself in heaven
beautiful landscapes
flowing fountains
majestic mountains.

Everywhere
beautiful girls
waving flowers
strolling around,

Though undeclared
the winner of reward
I, like the butterfly
I am enjoying blooms

Willing to quench
your thirst ...

Jehad..
The holly war...

Think you well
before taking the sword
And call for Jehad

Oh brother...!

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
你是好人

哦，兄弟……！
请满足我
最后的愿望
在将我杀死后

将我血淋淋的尸体
送进
我的坟墓

也许
我的未婚妻
你的妹妹
一直未婚
不要让
一点散沫花
沾染她的手

并且……
美好的愿望
当心那些
为了我们共同利益
而提出
杀戮主意的人

因为
帕坦人的信仰

永不会
接受他们
作为
上帝的士兵
一个真正的烈士

Fulfill my last desire...
After killing me
take my bloody body
to my grave.

May my promised wife
Your sister
remain unwed

let no henna
touch her hand.
And...
Beware these well wishes
who offered up
this idea of killing
For our common good.

For Pashto religion
will never accept them
As a soldier of God
a true martyr.
No. 121: Whenever You Hug Me

(每当……你拥抱我)

毁灭的记忆……
Destructive memories...

想要停止
Endless are these
这无尽的
attempts to stop
欲望之火……
this fire of lust ...

注定
注定
I doomed to lust
这欲望之火
the fire burns
要燃烧到
heart's extreme
我心灵的尽头

再一次得到
Meeting again
你温柔的
your soft hug
拥抱
stokes the fire
熄灭
这火焰

想着
Thoughts of your name
你的名字
the fires fuel
火焰
consumes me.
重燃

No. 122: Lord (上帝)

是我吗……
Am I ...
你心灵的
Strange Lord
陌生的
of your heart
君王

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
毫无疑问
你控制着
我的需要……

你美丽的
奴役了我
就象
现在的我

There is no question
your wants
take control...

Your beauty
enslaves me...
as I am now.

**NO. 123: TRUTH MAY ANGER (真相会发怒)**

我不容置疑地
相信
你爱的誓言

然而，我的爱人……！

我的信任下降
说过的话
变成谎言

你曾发过的
若干誓言
如今
烟消云散

I believe
without doubt
your vow of love.

But oh my beloved..!

My trust wanes
in words spoke
lies they became.

Hundreds before
vowed as you
yet none are here

**NO. 124: HOW TO BELIEVE? (怎能相信……？）**

怎样……
让我相信

How ...
Am I to believe
Your love serious ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
你爱的真实
我迷惑……
你可否感受
我的痛苦
正如我
对你一样……

是真的吗
我睁大双眼
你不是梦……

你仍躲避……
好象不认识我
我几乎是一个
陌生人

依然……
是你
宣布去爱

I wonder...
Do you feel my pain
as I feel yours ...

Is it real ...
My eyes are open
you are no dream...

Still you hide...
like I am not known
merely a stranger

And still...
its you
lays claim to love.

NO. 125: FRIEND .. LIKE AN ENEMY
(朋友……像一个敌人)

如果
不是朋友
或许是
我的敌人……

你走进我心……
玩弄着
我的感情

这颗心

If not my friend
perhaps my enemy...

You entered my heart ...
Playing with my feelings.

This heart in need of healing...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
You deepened my wounds.

Like an enemy your salt inflicted me with more pain.

Please for my sake Behave like a friend.

No. 126: Is It Love You Think?
(你认为……这是爱吗？)

Nothing simple
Not with people
Not with love
Consider...

You my lover
I your lover
One heart
Seemingly...
I part you
You part me
One body

Actually...
You live there
I live here
Separate.
**NO. 127: THE MIRROR (镜子)**

我渴望的面孔  
总是  
躲避着我  

追寻着  
我的梦  
闪现在  
我思绪中  

我总看到你  
这张和我  
相似的面孔  

我感觉  
如此的孤独……  
总是  
如此的孤独……  
所以  
我又站在这里  

凝视着  
这面镜子  

从我看见的影象中  
寻求  
安慰  

Face of my desire  
Always eluding me  

Haunting my dreams  
Appearing in my thoughts  

I always see you  
This face similar to mine  

I feel so alone...  
Always so alone...  

So here I stand again  
gazing into the mirror.  

Seeking some comfort  
In the image I can see.
**No. 128: Dreams (梦)**

Dreams... are what they are... not false
Neither true... yet, significant.

Dreams... Like many mirrors able to show every angle... revealing all of life's faces.

Dreams... No hiding place all is stripped from the mind's eye allowing differences to be seen.

**No. 129: Dreams Fulfilment (完成梦想)**

I saw you my heart spoke ...

"Hey Shauq..! This a fraud your eyes sight effected..."
"The meeting was a dream
that face
couldn't be
the same..."

"Not the one ...
you write of as perfection
that drives you to insanity
for the want of her love...

No...it was no dream
you truly met,
you should know

long she's haunted you
The beauty you saw
not the beauty of a girl
but the fairy
who always visited your
dreams
NO. 130: LISTEN O FRIEND!
(听，我的朋友......！)

听，我的朋友......

我将乐于忍受
自豪的力量
和美丽

我......
上帝赐予
一颗仁爱之心

你......
残忍的行为
打破
我的希望

然而......
我的爱
总是

在成长
希望
你会爱上我

Listen Oh Friend ...

Pride strength and beauty
I will gladly tolerate

Me...
gifted by God
with a loving heart.

You ...
cruel in action
destroys my hopes

Yet ...
Always my love grows
wishing you will love me.

NO. 131: MADNESS (疯狂)

疯狂地占有......

曾经向前
无止境的寻找

Madness possessed...

Ever onward
this endless search
traveling day and night

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

日夜旅行者
象一位
童话中的王子
眼睛
从未见过
追踪着你
这位
萦绕在
我心头的人

like a fairy prince
unseen to the eye
tracking after you
who haunts my mind.

NO. 132: ANIMALS BUT WITH TWO LEGS
(两条腿的动物)

好运……
是上帝所赐
你用两条腿行走
不吃草
赤裸着
似乎是人类……

Good fortune..
By God's grace
you walk on two legs
you do not graze
or appear naked
You seem human...

但是……
看第二眼时
你更象动物
象过去那样
喝着血
行为残忍的
野蛮人……

But upon second look...
you are more animal
like the brutal men
from days gone by
who drank blood
ruthless in action...

生命已经进化
但是你
几乎没有
任何改变
你继续着

Life has evolved
but you changed little
You continue this fighting
No deeds of merit
yet declaring your humanity
the great well wisher

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
战斗
不需要
任何荣誉
却依然
宣称
你的人性
是个伟大的
愿望者
山上的人们！
看见

你的行为
在你离开后的地方……
一个人
刚刚经过
这个过程……
这个进化……
社会的变化……

People of mountains!
see your acts
where you are left...

One just passing through
This process ...
This revolution ...
This social change...

NO. 133: RIGHT OR WRONG (对还是错)

士兵的游戏
在子弹上
写下名字
当你
为了人类的权利
战斗的时候

Soldier's game
writing names
on bullets
loading weapons
as you call out
for the rights of humans.

今天
杀戮游戏

Bullets flying
People dying
This in the name of God

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
神圣的战争
子弹在飞翔
人们在死亡
这是
以上帝的名字

NO. 134: WHO FOUND WHOM? (谁发现谁)

陌生人……
爱人……

打开
我的心
展示
她的话
我看到
每一页上
都有
对爱的需要
并且
那爱是我
或者
它似乎是……

所以现在
我想知道
是我
发现了你
或者
你找到了我

Strange...
Beloved...

Opening my heart
She revealed her words,
each page I read
the want of love
and that love was me
or so it seemed...

So now I wonder
was it I
who found you
or you who sought me.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
No. 135: How Big Is The World? (世界有多大)

I journey onward ...
Just a few more steps...
and I will finally reach
this world's end.

Exhausted...
I sit to rest awhile.
Surveying
what's left ahead...
Realization strikes...

Like a snake crawling...
Life's path twists and turns
and the distance ...
are always expanding.

No. 136: Whirl Wind (旋风)

How it happened..?
I do not know,
When I looked upon myself
I saw...
the tree of youth

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

我看见了……
年轻之树

你走进
我的生活
象一阵旋风
改变了一切
现在
所有的一切
都不同了

这个年轻之树
已经扔下它的叶子
地面被覆盖
我……

疑惑地离开

自从
你的到来
在你
醒着的时候
损害
已经造成
上帝知道……
你的真实

我的第一念头是
你只是个女孩
然后
或许是位仙子
可能……
只是时间的
一阵快风

You came in my life like a whirl wind changing everything and now.. it is all so different

The tree of Youth has thrown down its leaves the ground is covered and I ...

left in confusion

For since you came and in your wake the damage done God knows... what you truly were

My first thought you were just a girl then perhaps a fairy could be... just the fast winds of time.
NO. 137: FACES, MIRRORS AND QUESTIONS
(面孔，镜子和问题)

又一次
睁眼到天明
我在提问……
可以选择去看
这些
面孔中的面孔吗
所有这些
从我仁爱之心的镜子中
反映出的面孔
将带来繁荣……
带来和平吗……?

Once again
Open eyed till morning
I question...
Do I choose to see
these faces within faces?

Will all these faces
reflecting in the mirror
of my caring heart
lead to prosperity ...
bring about peace...?

No answers are forth coming
I close my eyes to sleep
The mirror reflects faces
questions spring forth
once again I awake.

NO. 138: WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? (你怎么了)

那是你……
嘿，帕坦人!
带领人们
向生活走去
他们跟随着
你的脚步

That was you ...
Hey Pashtoon!
keeping the people going
moving life forward
they followed your steps,

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
But look at you today
You can not move
strong legs now useless
You seek aid

Unlike the blind...
You have eyes
which are healthy
but you will not see

In time to come
The eventuality is
You will go unrecognized
and lose all your dignity
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG

This rain of fire
burns me
my body melting ...
Smoldering lust
spreading
through the world.

牧人的时代
已经过去
他们的生活方式
已经
被别人推动

甚至
他们的孩子
那些
知道蜡烛的孩子
已经出去
看到了一种
新的光明……

镜子的另一面
仍然在
被时代变钝的……
祖先的剑中
保持着自豪

The day of Herders
now has past
their way of life
now driven by others

Even their children
know the candles
have gone out
and see by a new light ...

The other side of the mirror
still holds to pride
in the ancestor's sword
now blunt by time...

NO. 140: WORDS OF THE MIRROR … NOT MINE
(镜子里的话不是我的)
反映
一种思想
我们将会是
胜利者
但变成
失败者
现在
生活得象奴隶

Reflecting on one thought
we will be the winner
but we became the loser
and now live like slaves

**NO. 141: HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU**
(我有多爱你？)

哦，我的朋友！
不要问我
那个问题......

Oh my friend!
Ask not of me
that question...

否则......
我的心
将粘在
喉咙里
阻止
我的回答

Otherwise...
My heart
in my throat
will stick
preventing
my reply.

**NO. 142: THE BRIDE OF PEACE** (和平的新娘)

这只是一个梦
隆重的庆典......
在和平的婚礼上
有一个
新娘的形象
在我脑海......

This was just a dream
a great ceremony...
an image of the bride
at the marriage of peace
I have within my mind....

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

The Nashanas sings in English
the music of Mozart..
Gogosh sings in Pashto
Hilton sings in Russian
with Kalsum....
Arab girls danced in Attan
Turks doing Wals
Japanese danced
the rhythm of Belly
to Bolero.

The Poets of the world were dancing
some the Fox Trot
others the Polka
and even the Flamingo.

In this global ceremony
There was no differences
People were as one
The air filled with love
Everyone truly related.

As with all dreams,
I open my eyes
to a world in turmoil
Where men view other men
as their enemies.
混乱的世界
人们总把别人
看作是
他们的敌人
这真是个
绝妙的梦……
But
it was a wonderful dream ...

NO. 143: AFGHANI’S SORROW (阿富汗人的悲伤)

如果你
看到
阿富汗人的悲伤
你会告诉……

你的心
感觉到同情吗……
你的眼泪会涌出
双眼吗……

阿富汗人的生活
象裂开的伤口
寻找着治疗
你会献出
你的仁慈吗

哦，大老板！
你，残忍行径的老师
为了和平与繁荣
请站到一边去

If you look
upon Afghani's sorrow
Will you tell...

Does your heart
feel empathy...
Do tearswell
in your eyes ...

The life of the Afghan
like open wounds
seeks healing
will kindness you extend

Oh Big Boss!
You the teacher
of brutal behavior
please step aside
for peace and prosperity.
If a way can be made
like rainbows
expanding from earth to sky
to moon past
the sea of stars ...

Then why can't people
bound by their rigidity
some how be dispersed...
and not stay as they are

Borders have been drawn
by wealth, race, and religion
these walls of restrictions
Through out all the nations

Like animals on the hunt
always they induce fear
with brutal acts of behavior
towards
humans unlike them
NO. 145: PAPA'S DREAM (父亲的梦)

根据父亲的梦
这不是
那个国家……

根据父亲的梦
也不是
这种生活……

高山和男人
站在
人们中间
将他们分离
这不是父亲的梦……

自称是
人道主义
提供武器
用我们的双手
杀光所有人

我们是那些
杀害自己兄弟的人
从婚礼上
夺走女儿的人
让母亲悲痛的人

我们是那些
躲在山里
象小偷一样
有死神陪伴的人

This is not that nation...
according to Papa's dream

Nor is this life ...
according to Papa's dream

Mountains and Men stand
between the people
keeping them separated
this was not
the dream of Papa..

All this
killing by our own hands
furnished with weapons
by self proclaimed
humanitarians

We are the people
killing our own brothers
depriving
daughters of marriage
and causing mothers
laments

We are the people
hiding in the mountains

likethieves
with Death's angel in tow.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 146: IN SEARCH OF THAT FACE
(寻找那张面孔)

Mirror... haunting my mind
dreams possess revealing ...
one face.

Every time
Its the same face
lifetime's face
reflection
not mine...

So I touch
over again
with great love ...
now mind etched
that face...

Often asked
relationship
answerless
just a thought
that face...

It was fate
that on one day
mirror drops
and that face
shattered...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG

那面镜子......
曾经在我面前
展现过......
一张面孔

每次反映的
是同样的面孔
一生的面孔
不是我......

所以
我又一次
带着深爱......
触摸
在心中
铭刻下
那张面孔......

常常询问
他们的关系
但没有答案
只是
一个念头
那张面孔......

那是命运
有一天
镜子从我手中跌落
面孔
分散开......
我在几百张脸中寻找
我爱人的面孔
但是
在那张面孔的碎片中
有的
是眼睛和她相似……
有的
是鼻子和她相似……
还有的是
柔软双唇和她相似……
那就是为什么
我要仔细观察
每位女孩
以便寻找到
我的爱人

So I search
seeking that face
every girl
here's my heart..
cup begs.

But these girls
shards of that face
maybe the eyes...
perhaps a nose...
soft lips...

But the whole
the one I seek
that one face...
will forever
elude.

NO. 147: DARKENED HOUSES OF PASHTOONS
(帕坦人的黑房子)

是的，我清楚记得……
当夜深人寂
我伏案创作
生命的现实
我的双眼
噙满了泪水
所有那些
血书写的
话语

Yea, I remember very well ...
In that mid-night hour
when I was writing
Life's realities
My eyes
heavily with tears

All the words
written in blood ink
washed away
by the flood

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
offalling tears

Nay, except this one stanza...

"Get up Shauq."
Turn on their lights
For darkness has come
to the houses of Pashtoons"

No. 148: Companions of Light (光明的伴侣)

We...
have chalked the walls
with great hate
and the people...
separate.

We...
In need of love
being led
toward extremes
madness..

We...
stepping ahead
side by side
strong in hope

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
wanting ...

We ...
though different
move as one
like a body
shadows...

We...
follow the sun
light encouraged
fight the night
friends...

We ...
eyes now open
seeking friends
put to end
darkness.

**NO. 149: THE SWORD OF KHUSHAL KHAN**
(克啸•可汗之剑; 克啸•可汗一位民族英雄)

(A)

Honored past...
The great Khushal khan
with dignity
carried his sword ...

Today,
crops of green

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
并且认为他们进行的是正义的战争
事实是
这只是他们之间的战争
由于杀戮
他们渴时
不再喝水
而是喝血

runs red with blood
the stench of dead
taints the air...

This nation..
in the name of sacred war
cuts off heads
canals once water
flows with blood

This nation
now fed by crops
nourished with blood
of slain people...
where is the dignity?

克啸•可汗之剑的尊严
属于过去的时光

已经被践踏
那些烈士的遗孀
甚至他们的姐妹们和年幼的女儿们
穿着破烂的衣服
象乞丐一样
挨家挨户地乞讨
而那些男人们
在山岭间战斗着
为了他们所谓的正义之战
互相残杀着

Honored past ...
the great Khushal khan
with dignity
carried his sword ...

Today,
Bullets fly
chest explode
men keep dying
for dignity sake...

Honor is stripped
fighters now gone
in its wake
beggars...

Mothers…
Sisters…
Wives …
and
Daughters…

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
tattered clothed
doomed to roam
for bread's morsels
in the name of dignity

(C)

伟大的克啸•可汗
这位普什图人之父
在过去曾为他的剑骄傲
但是现在
他的子民们（普什图人）
骄傲地饮血止渴
而他们的孩子们
却在垃圾箱里寻找食物
象动物一样
在垃圾中寻找食物……

Honored past...
The great Khushal khan
with dignity
carried his sword ...

Today,
This nation
by other's will
the men are led
in this blood lust

Proud of their acts ...
Yet small children
like animals
dig the waste dumps
seeking food

Children of pride
desiring warmth
burn paper scraps
in the cold nights
And this is dignity...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
**NO. 150: HEY MASTER OF THIS ZOO**  
(嘿，动物园主人……！)

你棍棒的力量
使这些动物
表面上
温顺得
象人类一样……

但是，动物园的主人……！
阿富汗
象野蛮的老虎
喝着人类的血
你必须接受
这个事实

作为
动物园的主人
你是那个
应该为
把人变成动物
而负责的人

这是
你的罪过
你的棍棒
留给他们的
真正的打击
伤口和流血
而现在
你又带着盐来了

Strength of your stick
may think these animals
in appearance tamed
like human beings...

But master of this zoo..!
Afghans like brutal tigers
drink humanity's blood
a reality you must accept

And as this zoo's master
you are the one responsible
Who made humans animals
The guilt belongs to you

With your great stick
they are left truly beaten
wounded and bleeding
So now you come with salt.
**No. 151: WHAT WILL BE THE RESULT  (结局会是什么)**

我把你的手
放在我手中
释放
我的体温
感知
我心中的情感

温柔地
摇着你的手
我不理解
你羞怯的手势
藏在你
轻咬的双唇中
你的心是
石头制成的

I took your hand in mine
revealing my body's heat
aware of my hearts feelings
gently shaking your hand

I didn't understand
your gestures of shyness
hidden by nibbling your lips
that your heart was made of stone.

**No. 152: CHILD OF DIRT  (肮脏的孩子)**

我认为，或许……

你应该
在你亲爱的孩子
出生的时候
掐住他的喉咙杀死他
也比让他
在战役中
英年早逝更好些

被虚假的尊严所欺骗

I think perhaps...

You catch the throat at the time of birth
of your beloved son
Than in his early youth
let him die in battle.

Deceived by false dignity
他的兄弟，现在成了他的杀手
......
离开这个血腥的葬礼
我背着儿子
走向他的坟墓

你怎么看待这个问题

哪个会更痛苦......?
事情出乎意料
你深爱的孩子
变成了
肮脏的孩子......

What think you ...?
Which will be
the greater pain...?
Either way as things stand
your beloved son
still becomes
a child of the dirt...

**NO. 153: VOICE OF THE FACE (面孔的声音)**

在这个世上
我用自己的双眼
看见了
我心向往的
那张面孔

是的，这张面孔
已经长时间
控制着我心跳
并且
将永远控制......

我的心
疯狂地跳动
被这不现实的......
或愚昧的
爱情游戏
抓住

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
无论哪个……
这个陌生女孩
带来伤痛
当她说
你是谁……?

Whichever ...
This strange girl
inflicts wounds
when she speaks
who are you...?

我爱的狂热
被艺术所指引
在体内燃烧
我怀疑……
是这一个吗……?

Introduced by art
The fever of my love
burns within me
Is this the one....?
I wonder..

我不认识她
她停留在远处
隐藏在羞涩中
只是一个声音……

I don't know her
she stays removed
veiled in shyness
she still remains
just a voice...

### NO. 154: EXAMINING LIFE (生活)

奇妙的生活
每一部分

Amazing life
Every part

伴随着生活
涌现问题……

And with living
questions arise...

伴随着回答
有更多问题……

With answers
more questions...

人类就像我们一样
不断地发现
生活的问题

Always in motion
Always examining.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 155: THE TRUE FACE OF LIFE
(生活的真实面孔)

当我接近
我梦想竞争的……
舞台
我担心……

仍是这些面孔……
相册中的……
面无表情的图片
我的记忆

千百张面孔……
不同的人种
不同的发型
不同的眼睛

在我的疑惑里……
现在的面孔
走向完美

几里的石路……
前面是一张脸
美丽的……
我忠爱的……
面孔

所有这些面孔
都在帮助我
去触及你
我的完美……

我仍在寻找
漫步向前……

When I am near the stage
of my desired
completion...

I am worried...

Still all these faces...
Motionless pictures
in this album ...

My memories.

Hundreds of faces...
Different in race
Shades of hair
color of eyes

In my confusion...
Faces now roads
Leading on
to perfection.

Miles of stone roads...
Ahead a face
Beautiful...
my beloved face...

All of these faces
helping me on
To reach you
My perfection...

I am still searching
walking onward...
Direction

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

方向
永远是一样的
 направление не изменяется

指向一个地方……
你可爱的面孔……
和平的面孔……
我生命的面孔
Leading to one place...
Your lovely face...
Face of peace ...
Face of my life.

NO. 156: DEFEATED BROTHER (战败的兄弟)

作为整体……
一个完整的人
有什么更好的吗?
To be Whole...
A complete human being
How much greater?

当我走在
保持完整墓碑的
墓群中
思考着
这个问题
I ponder the question
walking the rows of stone
honored graves well kept

很快
答案出来了
这些死者
是多么的幸运啊
因为
他们的信仰
被很好地体现
And then the answer came
how lucky these dead were
for their faith
well represented

天堂里
是如此美丽
走在路上
所有的坟墓
都被鲜花点缀
In this heaven so beautiful
walking along the paths
all these
graves flower adorned
NO. 157: FRIENDS OF HUNDREDS
(千百个人的朋友)

那位......看着我的象是你......
The one... looks at me seems you...

那位......甜蜜微笑着的象是你......
The one... sweetly smiles seems you...

总是那感觉某些东西不见了......那位......是你
Always the feeling something missing... The one ... You.

我说......这是你......那是你......这儿是你......
And I say... This is you... That is you... Here is you...

那儿是你......并且在这和那我成为千百个人的朋友
And in this and that I became Friend of hundreds

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
**NO. 158: IN THE NAME OF DIGNITY**  
(以尊严的名义)

小问题……

表面上是人
实质是野兽
我们象远古的野蛮人
用敌人的头骨做杯子
我们喝着他们的血
我们认为自己是人类
但是事实上我们是野兽

Small the issue by God ...

In appearance human beings
But by nature brutal animals

Not keeping our heads like the ancient savages
with enemy's skull cups
we drink their blood

**NO. 159: TO WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE; IN FRONT OF HIS STATUE IN STRATFORD**  
(致莎士比亚; 莎士比亚的故乡在斯特拉特福他的塑像前)

In my sin  
I will live  
For none can deny your greatness.

我将生活在过错中
因为

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

无人会否定
你的伟大

但是
我的工作……
我相信
我应该得到
那样的赏识

然而
在伟人名单上的
任何角落里
找不到我的名字

这个国家……
竖立起雕塑
给伟大的工作
以荣誉
被国家纪念碑
所忠爱

我的嘴
不会歌唱
因为khushal的灵魂
可能值得
去雕塑自我……

But my work...
deserving of such
appreciation
I believe.

Yet my name
can not be found
anywhere among
the list of the greats

This country ...
Statues are erected
honoring great works
Beloved
National Monuments

My mouth
grows dumb of songs
For the soul of Khushal
may deservingly
stone my ego...

NO. 160: THE FACES OF VOICE (声音的面孔)

瞧，这些面孔
让悲伤和过去
虐待
刻满皱纹
哦，你的死亡……

See the faces
lined by mourning
and past cruelties.
Oh you death...
Your damage done

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
NOW forever crying ... 
There was a time
These were mouths
Sweetly sang
And recited poems.

Once these ideal faces
with sweet voices
reaching out to me
now are only alive
in thought's depths

I remember...
The beautiful faces
Kabul radio in the air
And sweet voices calling
come to
the island of dreams.

NO. 161: WHAT TO NAME? A TRUE AFGHAN STORY (取什么名? 一个真正的阿富汗故事)

My head
dirt covered
lamenting father
grief prostrate

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
新的坟墓
我的儿子被杀害
无辜的美丽灵魂
浪费的生命……

风中传来一阵低语……

"哦，爸爸……不要哭
我不再是
贫困的农民了”

“我现在是王子
与上帝同在
有一天
你可以看见”

老阿富汗
非常温柔的说话
称赞道
“这悲伤的一天
来到了
我的儿子……
男人的儿子
现在走了
与上帝同在”

老阿富汗继续……
声音颤抖着
叙述他的悲痛

我心灵的眼睛
看不到我的儿子
我看见……撒旦
当一个孩子
在家里祈祷
Gul kako

New grave
my son slain
innocent sweet soul
wasted life...

A whisper on the wind ...

"oh Papa.. cry not!
I am no longer
the poor farmer."

"I am now a prince
at home with God
and one day
you shall see."

Old Afghan,
quite near
speaking softly
eulogizing
"This sad day
now comes,
my son...
prince of men
now has gone
at home with God"

Old Afghan continued..
voice now quaking
sad his lament.

My mind's eye
saw not my son
I saw ...Satan,
but as a child
playing at our home
Gul Kako
my son called
with great love.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
我儿子充满爱意地
喊到
不再看到
男人们的王子
这个童年的朋友
只看到撒旦
我儿子的杀手

No longer
prince of men
this childhood friend
could not I see
only this Satan
killer of my son

NO. 162: IS THIS LOVE? (这是爱吗)

我是正确的吗
是否在很久以前
就被秘密地
放在你的心里

我曾怀疑
这感情
是你的心吗
最后
打开了吗……

Am I correct
was I placed
in your heart
secretly
long ago

I have wondered
this feeling
is it your heart
opening
finally...

你，不可战胜地
控制着你的心
不可预测地
关闭着
只留下我

You, undefeated
have control
your heart closes
uncertain,
I am left.
**NO. 163: WEAKNESS (软弱)**

我如此软弱
努力地打破
障碍
我必须
总是第一

我失去
如此多的朋友
当我垂涎于……
痛苦产生
是我的错，独自的错

我的虚荣心
是如此强大
没有任何
爱的诗句
让我特别地
向往

So great my effort
I am driven
barriers break
I must always be first

So many friends lost
as I covet ...
pain inflicted
the blame is mine, alone

So strong my vanity
no lover's line
will there be
desire me above all

**NO. 164: THE PROMISE OF PHARAOH**
(法老的承诺)

有没有可能
让人类的追求
得到满足
并且那些人
被上帝之手
送进地狱

这些法老

Is it possible
humanity's requirements
could be fulfilled
and yet the people
be sent to hell
by God's hand

Impatient

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
They could not wait for Heaven made by God but in man's vanity decided to make their own

They constructed False paradieses Self made monuments Where women were their angels that comforted them and riches quenched their thirst

“哦，沙克！
勇气的虚弱……
告诉我……
你将怎样忍受
我的美丽……
极度燃烧
象法老的女儿一样
滚烫的血
在我的血管中流动
滋养着我……
就象尼罗河滋养着埃及一样吗”

“Oh Shauq!
weak of courage..
Tell me...
How will you tolerate the extreme burning of my beauty...
Like Pharaoh's Daughter with boiling blood coursing in my veins nourishing me...
as the Nile does Egypt?”

NO. 165: DAUGHTER OF PHARAOH (法老的女儿)
对我说话的是
雷鸣般的声音
我坐在那里
看了她一眼之后
全身燃烧着

她的力量如此年轻
带着活力的微笑
水晶般的笑声
眼里含着深深的关切

但是这个女孩……克利奥帕特拉
生活在一条蛇的阴影中
现在缩短
时代的距离

这些眼睛正注视着
恺撒灵魂的天使
在心中发起进攻
战胜失败

我被你的美丽
而奴役
对爱的需求
注定历史的重演

Thunderous the voice
which speaks to me
And I am set aflame
With one look at her

Her power is youth
with a sparkling smile
crystal laughter
and eyes of deep concern

But this girl ...Cleopatra
lived in a snake's shadow
Now lessens the distances
between the ages

These eyes now behold
The angel of Caesar's soul
attacked at the heart
submitted defeat

By your great beauty
I am now enslaved
demander of love
destines history's repeat

**NO. 166: AT THE RISK OF BROKEN FEELINGS**
*(破碎感情的冒险)*

这是一份供认......
审判的一天将会到来
是不是有可能......

Twist of Fate *(命运的转折)*

Khyber.ORG
那些泥巴房屋的居民们
拥有平等的勇气
可以象人类一样
度过他们的一生

或者
在这个法庭上
将对帕坦人的尊严
冒更大的风险

But is it possible ...
The dwellers of
Muddy houses
equal in courage
May spend their life
as human beings.

Or...
Is to great the risk
to Pashto's dignity
in this course.

NO. 167: AT THE DEATH OF AN ADMIRER
(赞美者的死亡)

The one...
Who made opened
closed paths of life
for me

The one...
encouraging
to walk ahead
bravely

Today...
Bad fortune has come
in mourning
I stand

Sadly..
In tears of prayer
at the grave ...
The one

Heart cries
feelings of great loss

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
祷告者

心在哭泣着
感情的巨大损失
寻找着和平
但在哪儿呢……
我站在……
死者墓碑前
围绕着我的
是孤独

seeking peace

But where...
I stand...
tombstones of the dead
around me
alone.

NO. 168: THE VALUE OF LIFE HERE
(生命的价值)

当离去……
我为自己而自豪
认为……
我将被
我的人民
所拥爱

When gone...
I pride myself
thinking ...
I would be
held dear by my people

Whenever...
The broken graves
sadly...
I gaze at
I feel of little worth

我的价值……
仅仅
值一个便士
因为现在……
那些曾经被

My value ...
merelypennies
because...
those now dead
valueless to my nation..
that known to be a marshal

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
熟知的元帅
都死了
变得
对我的国家
毫无价值……

**No. 169: THE ACCUSED GALILEO**
(事实的控诉——伽利略)

闭上正义的眼睛
缺乏理解的
古老的教堂
谴责你

那个审判
也同样将我
判决为罪犯

罪名是……
教化
我吃的……穿的……
住在那
被太阳照亮的……
光明之中

当夜晚降临
我仍在那里
或是月亮
或是电灯
带来的光明之中

Closed eyes of justice
The church of old
lacking understanding
Condemned you

That judgement
would sentence me
also a criminal

The crimes ....
enlightenment
I eat ...
wear ...
and stay in that light...
brightened by the sun

And when night falls
still I stay in that light
be it by the moon
or by the lamp.
NO. 170: TO MICHELANGELO; IN FRONT OF HIS NAKED STATUE (致迈克尔•安吉洛; 在他的裸体雕塑前)

出于对艺术深深的关切
和热爱
这座用石头和大理石塑成的雕像
献给生活的你……
天使的创造者
撒旦的缪斯
在这儿……
你站立在石头里
如此栩栩如生
仿佛准备呼吸
如此吸引人
女士们抬头
看着你
向你致敬

In the deep concern and love of art
This sculpture given to life
by stone and marble
You ...
maker of angels
a muse of Satan.
And here....
in stone you stand
so alive
prepared to breath
attractive
looked upon
by the ladies
who salute you

NO. 171: THE HOLY CITY’S FRAUD LIFE (冬青树城市的欺骗生活)

在那儿……
欺骗是艺术……
它的亲戚是
欲望和爱
他们的价值
凭着自私而存在
那些罗马的顽皮女孩们

There...
fraud is art ...
Its relationships
lust and love
Where their values
survive by selfishness

The naughty girls of Rome

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 172: Empty Pocket (空口袋)

The one quoted often by me model to others lover as I am went away...

Her hand raised my pocket empty Spoke words of hate turning away heading towards the Bazaar.

No. 173: In the Rhythm of Mozart (在莫扎特的节奏里)

Feelit these scenes the singing sweet music in the rhythm of Mozart
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  

For me  
so strange  
my weaving  
in great joy  
in the rhythm of Mozart  

Am I  
Mozart  
incarnate  
writing words  
in the rhythm well I know.

NO. 174: MILESTONES (里程碑)

不知觉中......  
她那爱的  
甜蜜效果  
已经作用于我  

Unaware....  
the sweet effects  
that her loving  
has had on me.

有时候......  
当我警醒时  
发现自己  
感情如此强烈  

Sometimes...  
Intense the feelings  
as I reach out  
to find myself.

有些东西  
总是跟随......  
我试图逃避  
继续前进  

Something  
always follows ...  
I try to escape  
Keeping on the move  

Looking...  
There left behind  
Path of foot prints  
My mile stones.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  

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NO. 175: AS PER THE FALSE SAY; KEEPING AFGHAN JEHAD IN VIEW (谎言)

你想要什么
你在和谁战斗

问题是......
武装的士兵
不做回答
用陌生的眼睛
扫视着

每个人都都在提问
什么是
引起战争的
真相

所有这些兄弟
在谎言可怕的唆使下
随时准备
杀掉对方

“如果你的母亲
失去孩子
能给士兵带来荣誉
如果他胜利
你必将死在兄弟的手下
而将被宣布为烈士”

What do you want?
Whom do you fight?

Questioning...
Armed soldiers
Make no reply
glancing about
with strange eyes.

Everyone questions
No one answers
What is the truth
the cause for fighting

All these brothers
Ready to kill
each under falsehood's
sacred saying

"If your mother
childless make
soldier of honored
He who wins
and should you die
by your brother's hand
a declared martyr
you will be."
No. 176: To Natasha (致娜塔莎…)

你美丽的脸
没有给我灵感
看起来就象带刺的花儿
刺总是藏在后面
你的脸
长有巨大的牙
将要吃下我心上的肉
但是我依然活着
就像你的影子一样
伴随着你

You did not inspire
face of flower's beauty ...
Well hidden thorns.
tore my hearts flesh

Feeling your cuts...
I keep to myself
my heart to protect.
But always you follow...
like a Shadow.

No. 177: Today’s Human Being (当代人)

“就象人类希望的一样
好的给自己
坏的给别人”

如果这些都是好的
那么为什么
拥有这些全部“美德”的撒旦
却被证明并冠名以魔鬼

"As much as
desire evil for others
require good for yourself"

These virtues
now practiced
by human beings
the Iblis became Satan
in place of the angel

No. 178: The Night Memories (夜晚的记忆)

我曾以为
这个世界上
没有人象我这样

I've been thinking
there is no other
Throughout this world
that burns with desire

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Then I notice
They are coming
Sister's of fire
Now burn round me
each a flame …,
Now I'm alive
These flames of beauty
with burning coals
of sweet desire's fire
searing me…
and now I am ashes
floating in the wind
sweet memories
Jane...Christy ...Tina
my past flames.

This body...dead
short your stay
soldier...

With head of Pashtoon
Arms of Tajik and Uzbek
Legs of Hazara and Darri

The nation of Afghan
with oneness and equity
would never advance

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 180: THE HUMAN OF 21ST CENTURY
(21世纪的人类)

自从……
穿着树叶
居住在深山
或岩洞中
丛林里

不象我们
渴望更多
生命的美丽
观点也不同

想想……
如果接受平等的教育
没有竞争
也没有对拥有
道德进步的需要

哦，但是有……
真正的人类
为和平
流血
在21世纪里拥有和平

From...
wearing leaves
living in caves
of the mountains
or in the jungle.

The desire for more
were not as we have
the beauty of the life
may be viewed different

Think...
If equally educated
no competition
nor need for advancement
to have a conscience

Oh but have...
True humanity
An end to blood shed
by the human hands
To have peace
in the 21st century.

NO. 181: BUSHES GROW; KEEPING THE NEW
AFGHAN REVOLUTION IN VIEW (灌木成长……)

时间
不同
他们仍然砍断脖子

The time
different
yet they chopped off necks

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

因为
头可装饰项链

昨夜
达成协议
由于你好运
商人留下了你的头

夜晚过去了
迎来新的一天
太阳出来了
照在山峰

那个国度
墓园中
依然长出新的灌木
为一个新的生命
带来希望

NO. 182: THE INCIDENT; ON THE ASSASSINATION
OF DR. NAJEEB (事件; 暗杀那杰比)

永不忘却……
令人心碎……!

你的邻居们
象动物一样
为满足你
对鲜血的欲望
将那白发老人吊死
那三天
对所有的人来说
都是耻辱

for their head
adorned necklaces

Last night
Deal done
and by your good luck
businessmen have left your head

Night passed
day came
the sun has appeared
over the great mountain peaks

The State
Grave yards
Yet new bushes grow
bringing hope
for a new life

Never forget...
Heart breaking...!

You neighbors
like animals
satisfied
Your Blood lust
by hanging
that white hair old man
A shame to all
those three days
This keeper of the peace
In the main street hung.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
这个和平的看护者
被吊死在主街之上

No. 183: BETWEEN ME AND YOU (你我之间)

关于爱......
我将自己留在后面
走向疯狂

你前进得
比一只蜗牛还要慢
我们仍然是
真正的爱人

In matters of love...
I am moving
 towards madness
 leaving behind
 myself...

you're advancing
 slower than a snail
 yet true lover we be

No. 184: TIGER’S LOST (走失的老虎)

我似乎醒了......
山村的街上
充满
狗的吠声

这些狗为什么......?
那些老虎去向何方?

我吃惊地
看着狗儿
流着鲜血......
嘴受了伤

又一次......

I seem awake...
the streets
of the village
are filled
with dogs barking.

Why the dogs ...?
Where have the tigers gone?

I was amazed
seeing dogs
blood dripping...
mouths wounded.

Again ...
I dream

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
我梦见
希望看到
一个更好的未来……

但这梦……
又一次狗叫声
被藏在皮肤里
象是骆驼

也许……
皮肤是一个伪装
以便逃避他们的敌人
而不被发现

后来……
我国家的成员们
背负着忧伤
担忧
贫困
所有的穷人
脖子上戴着
发带
象是温顺的绵羊
被带向屠杀

with hopes of seeing
a better future ..

But the dream...
again dogs barking
hidden now in skins
like camels.

Perhaps ...
The skins a disguise
to escape their enemies
And leave undetected

Later ...
members of my nation
were burdened with sorrows
worries and deprivation.
All the poor ...
Belted by the neck…
Like meek sheep,
Being led to slaughter

**NO. 185: SIGN OF LOVE (爱的符号)**

你憎恶的表现
当你用粗鲁的眼神
看着我时
愤怒之中咬红了双唇
在你的行为中
我可以看出

A description of your hate
As you look at me
with the rude eyes
biting red lips in anger,
but in your movement
I see something
hidden deep inside
is this a sign of love
隐藏在深处的
一些东西
这是爱的符号吗

**NO. 186: DETACHING FROM YOU (离开你)**

当我向上看
那小小的绿色文身
你前额上的星星时
你应该知道
哦，我可爱的朋友……！

我就象个小偷
企图从你的眼中
一个接一个地
偷走
爱的味道
那个你年轻的
隐藏着的
可爱颜色

When I look upon
that small green tattoo
star of your forehead
you should know
oh my sweet friend..!

I am like a thief
trying to steal
the taste of love
one by one
the sweet colors
of your youth
while hiding
from your eyes.

**NO. 187: LIFE (生命)**

如果你想
以上帝的名义……
寻找生命的意义

合上书
准备你自己
面对风暴

If you want to
seek the meaning of life
in the name of God...

Close the book
And Prepare yourself
to face the storm.
用你的眼睛……
搜寻宇宙
把自己
染上不同的色彩……

很快，你的灵魂
将会变得干渴
当你看到……

山峰
覆盖白雪……
沙滩
在海洋边缘……
河水流向
陆地……
在绿色小岛的公园中……
喷涌着水

你的嗓子如此干渴
你的心刺痛
似乎生命的美丽
是干渴的制造者

你是那大篷车
总在寻觅
永远也得不到

Search the universe with your eyes ...
Paint yourself in different colors..

Soon Your soul shall begin to thirst at all you view....

Peaks of mountains capped in snow...
Beaches of sand at ocean's edge...
Rivers flowing to land yet seen...
Fountains of water in green isle parks...

Your throat so parched your heart sticks.
As if life's beauty is the maker of thirst.

You are now the caravan thirsty with desires always seeking...
never reaching...

NO. 188: LIFE AND ME (生活与我)

意志
让我
前进……
继续搜寻……

Will keeps me moving... searching on...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
Crazed....
wounded...
disturbed...
series of pain...

But
trying...
hoping...
better the life.

NO. 189: LIFE IS NOT LESS THAN HELL
(生活不比地狱好多少)

I believe
unfair is sin...

The commission
hell bound ...

Wetolerate
the hard times ...

Amazingly...
No one knows
the cause of their crime
making difficult
this passing through life
NO. 190: LIFE, OR FALSE HEAVEN?
生命，还是虚幻的天堂

All life's experience
Sources of beauty
Hider of ugliness
the creator of dreams...

Each dream holds
Hundreds of meanings..
Things we see
Seem heavenly in nature
People of paradise
always silence
Never professing
this is true heaven.

Heaven of life
is held in balance
by the hells of living.
Every step taking
a challenge awaits....

NO. 191: WHITE FLAG (白旗)

Fading myself
into different colors
fond of beautiful faces
seeking fulfillment

While gathering
all of these colors...
These beauties of life

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
to find my inner peace.

Now Wishing...
For a white of flag
For peace and prosperity
to wave
against the darkness.

No. 192: I ....... YOU (我——你)

I ...
human
like you..

Body
feels
effects...
winter
summer
spring
and the fall.

I ...
eat
breath
still...
me
you
different...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Khyber.ORG
直到眼睛成为一面镜子我……背负着感觉尊敬希望憔悴向你走来

我……I... Burdened feel regard longs drawn towards you

NO. 193: THE DEAD BODY WILL FOLLOW
(死尸将跟随……)

兄弟的鲜血染红你的双手！兄弟们睡了么……？死一般的人……！

The blood of your brother now stains your hands red! Conscious sleeping ...? deadly human being...!

当你拿起剑那个你要杀的人是否走进你的心？

When you took the knife did it come to your heart the one you wish to kill?

你是否想过这个人也许有个家妻子……孩子……？

Did you dream this someone Perhaps had a home Wife ...children...?
Didn't you feel a life
flesh of someone's heart
with a small world of
his own?

As you raised your hand
was your brain was silent...
Didn't you realize?

Now do you cry
at your tragic mistake
or feel pride in killing?

May your conscious
beat you with stones
as you run to escape.

But I say to you
remember this well
there will be no hiding place.
You are like the thief
trying to hide
even in shadow
but shall one day
be found out.

I am certain of your doom
with each breath
you'll be haunted.
Followed by
the body of the dead.

It is your choice..
Consider me yours
or not...
but
Oh my friend...!

I like a Hindu
in the church
of your thoughts...
Submitting my head
again and again.
NO. 195: YOUR GODLINESS NOT YET REVEALED
(你的虔诚仍未展现)

无论何时......
只要我的心
想要飞翔时
双手就象翅膀
开始飞翔......

Whenever...
my heart wishes to fly
my hands like wings
begin to fly...

象吹动的空气
在天空中
动得更快
更高
飞呀......飞呀......飞

Like blowing air
moving them faster
higher in the sky
fly ...fly...fly

我最后的愿望是
让我的翅膀
变得更僵硬
黑暗蒙着我
我被阻住了......

the last of my will spent
my wings become stiff
darkness covers my eyes
I am stalled...

在我面前
所有事物都褪去
热情被剥夺
我在空中
变得静止
所以我祈祷......

Everything before me fades
deprived of feelings
I become static in space
So I pray ...

万能的上帝
远离你居住的
这个地方
远离人类的
存在
在几个世纪的旅程中

Almighty God
far off this place you live
away from human existence
in the centuries of journey
the distance
between unending
Though the closer I strive

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
虽然
我努力靠得更近
但是
距离没有尽头
你的虔诚
仍未展现

Your Godliness yet revealed.

NO. 196: MISGUIDED PASSENGER
(误入歧途的旅客)

哦，我的朋友
当我坐下来
思绪的马儿
向着源泉
飞奔
但你不在那里

从眉头擦去汗水
用我颤抖的声音
对他
我的朋友
说……

"我的双眼
仍未看见那位
在电话里
和我
又说又笑的女孩"

当我说完
他苦笑着
说
"Shauq先生……！"

Wiping sweat from brow
I speak to him
my friend
with words quaking...

As I uttered
these words
he smiles
with a wry look
speaks these words
Mr. Shauq...!
you are a poet
the passenger
who runs after mirages
in the desert of life"

I remember....
yesterday
heads were attached

I remember also...
How they moved
talk and laugh...

It happened suddenly
everyone found
carrying their head.

blood dripped down
all seeming to say
what is the cause...?

No one aware
These heads are dead
Their mouths sewn shut

Void of speech
Their eyes closed,
still they are walking
尸体一直在移动
人头悬挂在肩膀
不能将头复活
The dead keeps moving
Human …
beings shoulders hanging
unable to restore life
to the head

NO. 198: IN SECRET (秘密)

告诉我朋友……
如果
在你生活中的人
认为我
是你的朋友
请将我的名字
从你心中抹去

Tell me friend...
if the people in your life
consider me your friend
remove my name
from your heart,

如果
他们不那么认为……
那么
我的名字将
和你一起被
写在墙上
满足
爱的需要
让世界
反对我们
让他们说去吧

But if they don't...
then my name will
stay written with yours
as it is on the walls,
Fulfill love's demands
and let the world
be against us
saying whatever they wish.

NO. 199: VERSES OF POEMS (诗句)

我感到心神不宁
你是占据我心的
I feel spiritual unrest
you are the queen

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
女皇 who holds state
每晚带来美梦 over my heart
那甜蜜的感觉
那梦鼓舞我
象红色的花环一样
当清晨来临
将这一切
写进诗里

Each night brings dreams
the delegation of
sweet feelings
Like the presentation of
red lei
When morning comes,
The dreams inspire
my writing
in these verses of poems

**No. 200: Doubt in Faith is Sin**
(怀疑信仰是罪过)

我不是汗多
也不是石头雕成的
神像

Neither
I am a Hindu
nor you stone statue
can preach...

也没有为了见她
而做其它的事
没有犯错或做坏事
但是人们却认为我是
罪恶的
只是因为我和她之间的爱
当我日夜膜拜我的信仰时
人们却表示怀疑

Though I have yet
demanded from you
the things which prove faith
like the praying virtue
of puja pat and ashnan...
Doubting in your love
I am considered
by many blinded
faithless sinner
like an atheist.
I rub my forehead
day and night
and submit to God
but people will doubt
my faith be true.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
NO. 201: DEPART FROM ADVANCEMENT
(远离进步)

当我
从和平的脸上
除去尘埃
擦净皱痕
我看到
流血的脸
似乎是人类
但却是
有牙的野兽

As I remove
the dust
from the face of peace,
Wiping clear the creases...
I see bloody faces
seeming to be human
but having
the teeth of beasts.

NO. 202: AMAZING ADDRESS (惊人的演说)

我真正地
将我的诗……
献给那个名字

今天……
她的声音
朗诵着
我的诗句
她向我询问
诗句的含意
却没意识到……
那是
她的地址

In the name of whom
I truly dedicating
my poetry...

Today...
Her voice recites my verse
She asked me
the meaning of my verse
not recognizing
it was her address
amazingly ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
NO. 203: STRANGE GLOBALIZATION
(奇怪的全球化)

那个
将世界
命名为村落的人
曾提到过……

"在这个地球上的
所有国家
就象
在一个村落里的房子
应该
将他们的街道开放"

事实上
巨大的围墙
环绕着城市
不许任何人进入
声称
为了自我保护

The people who title
The world as a village
Mentioned...

"All the countries
on this globe are
like houses
in one village
and should have
their streets open"

In truth,
enormous walls
surround their cities
not allowing others to enter
claiming its
for protection sake

NO. 204: THIEF FEELINGS (偷窃感情)

多少次
我抓住你
偷窥的眼睛……

我目睹你额上的
绿色文身
我的朋友……!

So many times
I caught your eyes
stealing glances...

I witness the green tattoo
on your chin
but oh my friend...!

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
我象小偷一样
保持沉默
虽然
我希望可以
揭示你所有
这些爱的感情

I remained silent like thief
though I had this longing
to reveal
these feelings of your love.

**No. 205: Human Distance (人类的距离)**

距离在缩小
这世界象一个
人口过剩的村庄一样
拥挤
人们选择
他们认识的
他们要拜访的人
而躲避
其它的人
这个被雨浸泡着的
贫瘠土地的村庄
坚硬的大山
束缚着他们
就象维尼斯一样
拥有水街
但房屋之间
显得如此接近
却难以抵达

Distance decreasing
The world is squeezed
like a village
over populated

People choose
whom they know
and those they visit
and avoid the rest.

This rough soil village
and hard mountains
rained soaked
binds them.

Like Venice
with rivers for streets
houses appearing so close
yet so hard to reach.
Someone said ...
I don't wish to die
I need more time

Some are afraid
of the angel of death
will someday come

Some wish to escape
your sweet songs...
covering their ears

You are known to them
Legendary is your fame
singing in river Rien

It's said your song
calls them to their death
in the water of the river.
The song drew me out
I did not sink and drown
nor was I eaten by the fish

Reaching the other side
I realized myself small
like a dry leaf
And one day soon
the winds of autumn
would blow me away.

**NO. 207: TO CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS**
(致哥伦布)

For you the world not flat
You stepped out
to prove it around

I too try to see past lore
the difference
you traveled freely
like an eagle

But oh my master...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
这个旅行者陷入困境
几百个界限
阻挡着道路
这是禁止的
这些限制
不让我跟随

象昨日的旅行者
走遍世界的角落
是我的愿望

我拿着旗帜
那和平的白色旗帜
除掉了
所有界限
会有善良的人加入
就象几个世纪以前一样

This traveler trapped
Hundreds of borders
Blocking my way

This is forbidden,
these the restrictions
keeps me from following

Like travelers of yesterday
It would be my wish
To go to the world's corners

The white flag of peace
The banner I'd carry
removing all the borders.
And have human kind
could join together
like centuries before.

**NO. 208: MURDER (凶手)**

我在想
快……起来
那个凶手
就要来了……

被驱使着……
我想要进攻
愤怒的双眼
令白日变黑

我醒来……
害怕死亡

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
紧张地……
拿着刀

是的……
我可以进攻
那敞开的胸膛
我有我的机会

突然……
我猛刺过去
一声噪音
镜子破了

nervously...
taking the knife

Yes...
I could attack
the chest exposed
I have my chance.

Suddenly...
I lunge
a noise
the mirror shatters.

**NO. 209: BEGGING HEART (乞求的心)**

从源头
到河岸边
到海滩上
因为爱
我交出这颗
乞求的心
不可预测的干渴
就象一个
干枯的沙漠
这颗心
向往着
一次又一次……
向水走来

From the fountains
to the river edge
to the sea's beaches
I present
this begging heart
for love's sake
Uncertain the thirst
Like a dry desert
this heart yearns.
And comes to the water
again and again...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG
No. 210: Globalization; Dedicated to Ouahiba Sakani Afzal (世界之歌;致我的爱妻)

不仅仅是我们的朋友
费罗她
尹科德
拉娜
和曼蒂哈

甚至梦维拉
帕斯妮克
布芭
罗•迈
萦菲斯
和波•萨姆南

All were welcome
Not only
Phlorita,
Eqood,
Rana
and Madiha

Even Munuela,
Besnic,
Buba
Luo Mai
along with
Sofis
and Po Samnang

All came
to join in the rhythm
of hearts uniting

因为那些伟大的歌唱家
可哈历德
拉瓦尔•帕斯尔儿
在为典礼唱着婚礼之歌

Great singers
like Khalid,
Nawal,
and Pascal

singing sweet songs
Also,
Khudeja,
Manal,
Mona
and Khatona
singing
traditional Arabic songs

我们的另一些朋友
可胡德加
曼纳尔
莫娜
和可哈多娜
用阿拉伯语唱着婚礼之歌

The beating Thumbel
bidding ...

他们打起鼓
庆祝埃及皇后的婚礼

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 211: Desire of Human (一个人的渴望)

离开 Life's worries
生活的烦恼 I have in my heart
我心有着 the wish for peace.
和平的愿望

时光的牙齿 I am held down
咬着我 By the teeth of time
压制着我 which bites at me

我带着这个愿望 I live with this desire
活着 unending want
不停地想 desiring fulfillment.
期望满足

No. 212: Silent Love (无言的爱)

我心中有个愿望 It is my heart's wish
揭开所有秘密 to open every secret
减轻所有 lesson the burden
…… all to you ...

你的负担

我没有勇气 I am without courage
默默地 In silence I keep love

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
**NO. 213: A COMPLAINT … BUT TO WHOM?**
(一个抱怨…但向谁……?)

我向谁
抱怨
它在这儿吗……?

生活在我周围的
我的心
可以感知的人
试图超越
当有人
想离开时
我唱着
爱的歌儿
演奏我心爱的
木提琴
但是
他们宁愿
为了钱而跳舞

To whom
do I complain
is it here...?

People living round me
whom my heart reaches
trying to beat as one
run from me

I present songs of love
played on my heart's violin
But they would rather
dance for money.

**NO. 214: TEETH IN THE HEART (心之牙)**

作为情人
我照顾着你
忍受着你

I take care of you
being a lover
tolerating your sweet

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

No. 215: LIKE WOLVES (喜欢狼)

when you smile
But when you smile
I feel brutal teeth
have grown in your heart
ready to gnaw me.

amazing...
is it not?
human beings
reaching the moon
and beyond...

strange...
people of dignity
prosperity
sword and faith
now against joining
the brightness
of the 21st century

proudly...
in the name of holly war
with hands and mouths
they feed on blood
acting not like human kind
but the wolves
entering the sheep herd
to feed upon them
我渴望看到……
仍然……
到处……
是墙……
挡住我们的道路
不能穿越河流
不能攀越山峰

烦恼
缠绕着我
我们被限制
围绕跳舞

因为
所有这些限制
我们，自由的人类
象犯人一样
被关进监狱

不是因为
我们犯罪
而是因为
我们要
偷回
我们的自由

I long to see...
yet...
everywhere ...
walls ...
blocking our way
Rivers that can't be cross
Mountains to high to climb

Worries harp at me
We are encircled
in this dance
of confinement.

With all these restrictions
We, free human beings
are treated like a criminals
Imprisoned for crimes
not of our commission
stealing our freedom.
当有人
骄傲地谈判
他们的传统时
我变得忧伤
我的舌头打转了
不能说一句话

“除了历史的审判之外
没有留下
任何东西……
我的先辈
证明我
是一个
帕坦元帅”

When somebody
proudly mentions
their heritage
I become sadden
my tongue tied
unable to speak
with the realization

" Except
for sentences of history
nothing else is left behind...
of my forefathers
proving me
as a marshal Pashtoon"

No. 218: As You Wish (如你所愿)

如果
你不是小偷
那么……
躲进
黑夜之中
逃避自由
giving yourself
一个可怕的面孔
象小偷一样行动
NO. 219: WHEN TO END THE JOURNEY?  
(何时结束旅程)

我们寻找
到达彼此的路
那旅程
变得更长
那距离
永不缩短

有件事是真实的
从很久以前
我们都已经
在心中保留着
一个爱

We seek ways
to each other
the journey
grows longer
the distance
never shortens.

While its true
both of us
keep a love
in our hearts
from long ago

NO. 220: A GREAT WONDER (极大的迷惑)

什么是人类？
它的价值是什么？
它的目的是什么？

答案……
经常被认为
是软弱
人类
友好的行为
展现了
上帝的伟大

What is human kind ?
What is its value ?
What is its purpose ?

The answers...
Often considered weak
Human kind
in acts of kindness
reveals God's greatness

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG
No. 221: Not Accused (不被指责)

你希望
看到你自己
在别人心中
象花儿一样
戴在发际之间

我相信
你没有错
你希望
自己的美丽
得到关注和呵护

You wish
to see yourself
in the heart of others
like the flower
kept in the hair

I believe
You are not at fault
You tend to your beauty
with care and concern

No. 222: Monalisa (蒙娜丽莎)

不为人知的……
你自然的
甜蜜微笑

我想
你是我
在梦中遇见的
那位女孩

我……利沃娜多
几个世纪后
又一次
来到你的身边

不幸地……
命中注定的境遇

Unknown...
the nature of
your sweet smile.

I left thinking
You the girl
I meet in dreams

I ... Leonardo
After centuries
again came to you

Unfortunately...
Doomed circumstance

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

禁止我的要求 forbids my claim.
多少次 Several times
我以不同的面孔 I've been reborn
重生 Different of face
而你永远 While you
保持着 forever remain
同样的面孔 the same face.

NO. 223: LOVE ENDS DIFFERENCES  (结束爱的差别)

那是我和你 Its me and you
寻找 who seek to quench
可以平息 this thirst of hungry hearts
为饥饿的心 seeming the same
干渴 in thoughts
似乎有 respecting each other
同样的想法 Beloved ....
尊重彼此 struggling like a man
心爱的人...... when you look at me
象男人一样在奋斗 I want to fight
为饥饿的心 for women rights
为饥饿的心 though I am a man

Khyber.ORG
No. 224: Love and Blood (爱与血)

“那个
嘲笑你的心
是你美好的愿望 那个
为你糟糕情况
哭泣的
是你的敌人”
这是你扭曲的
正义的标准
哦，我亲爱的兄弟…！
由于，
爱与血的界限
我如此激动
怎样证明
为了你糟糕的生活
而哭泣
这些让你听到的
帕斯图的哭泣
变得不可能

"The one
who laughs at you
is your well wisher
but the one who cries
for your damn condition
is your enemy."

This your twisted
criteria of justice
Oh my dear brother...!
By love and blood bound
How can I prove
being so caught up
crying for your terrible life
makes it impossible
for you to hear
the cries of Pashto.

No. 225: Unspoken Truth (未揭示的事实)

我们的父亲
因为你
我们被称为
非法的

我们，
你的人民
这个国家的成员
已经

Our father
for your sake
We should be called
illegitimate,

We your people
Members of this nation
have been burnt
by deceptive smiles
of False angels

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
被虚假之神的欺骗的微笑
燃烧我们的文化和价值
化为灰烬

Our culture dignity and virtue in ashes.

**No. 226: ISN’T IT STRANGE? (那不是很奇怪吗)**

在白日里我们匆匆奔向黑夜对每个人甚至于我们自己
夜晚的人们在噩梦中行走藏起真实的自我不隐藏任何东西在白日里清醒地睁着双眼

In daylight we hurry towards the night hiding who we truly are From everyone Even ourselves
People of the night walking in nightmares hiding from nothing awake to the day with open eyes

**No. 227: LISTEN MY FRIEND (听着，我的朋友)**

我已经注意到你纤瘦的手指

I have noticed, with thin fingers

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
你抓着手，
眼里是一片空白。
似乎在写着什么东西，
或想要去掉命运的绳索。
为什么……?

我不能理解……
你藏在心灵深处的秘密。
时间正在逝去……
而你仍保持沉默。
我已向空气大胆地说出我所有的生活。

I do not understand...
Secrets you keep hidden in the depths of your heart.
But time is passing...
And still you keep silent as if I have spoke out to the air all of my life.

**NO. 228: WORRIES (烦恼)**

我向着她的心走去，凝视着她的双眼，走到她的身旁，想要更加接近。

I made my way to her heart fixed on her eyes. I stepped beside her trying to get closer.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
I saw her true face
Terror struck me
I began to sweat
My body quaking,
broke into pieces
I could not run
my legs stiffened
not knowing what to do?
Fear held me motionless
The Yupa before me
eyes like burning coals
Shot flames from her nose
like a dragon

"Whenever someone comes to my door step,
I don't leave him empty handed...
I quench his thirst
feed his hunger
with my talents
called love...
I am a woman..
This is my task"
这是我的任务”

所以她说
对于一个
向她走近的
饥渴的人
张开干裂的嘴
乞求……

她拥抱他
并将他带到
窗帘之下
微笑地
工作着……

So she said,
to a thirsty man
stepping towards her
dry mouth open
begging...

she hugged him
and took him
behind the curtain
with sweet smiles
working...

**NO. 230: THERE IS NO TREE** (那儿没有树)

我渴望
在树下
休息……
哦，残酷的是
沙漠的生活
没有任何树的
存在

I am keen
to take rest
under a tree...
Oh the cruelty,
this desert life
there is no tree
appearing.

**NO. 231: SLEEPING NATION** (沉睡的国度)

很少有人
为国家的缘故
而永远……
沉睡

Few the men
for the sake
of the nation
went to sleep
Forever...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

No. 232: Mournful Song; To the Soul of Bacha Khan (悲歌; 至巴赫•可汗精神)

爸爸的坟墓
环绕着
帕坦女孩儿们
红肿的双眼
将坟墓的土
扔向她们头顶
抽泣着说
这街道的生活
因为失去你而变成空白
没有父亲的房屋象坟墓
生命不代表任何东西
只是残酷的礼物
哦，伟大的爸爸
我们无法再忍受
帕坦女人的眼睛
在寻着你
这街道的生活

因为失去你而变成空白
你死后
悲恸的哭泣, 仅留下土

The grave of Papa
surrounded ...
The Pashtoon girls
eyes blood red
tossing the grave's soil
upon their heads
speaking in sobs
The streets of life
now empty without you.

Houses like graves ...
Life presents nothing
just cruel gifts
oh great Papa...!
We are at patient's end
The eyes of Pashtoon women
searching you out
The streets of life
Now empty without you.

Mournful the cries
After your death
nothing but soil left ...
Pashtoons homes in ruins

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Opened eyed Mother
lamented the loss
The nation's people
time passing
Vast numbers
Still sleeping
帕坦人的家正受到毁灭
我们来向你乞求
哦，伟大的爸爸
请站起来
看看这个世界的人们
他们正拍手喝彩
嘲笑你的孩子
这个街道的生活
因为失去你而变成空白
你自豪的儿子
仍被绳索绑缚着
装饰的手链破碎了
我们将永远不会再佩戴它们
除非男人们觉醒过来
来吧，伟大的爸爸
这街道的生活
因为失去你而变成空白

We come to beseech
Oh great Papa..!
Please arise...
See the world's people
as they clap and laugh
at your children
The streets of life
Now empty without you.

Your proud sons
Still bound by ropes
the bracelets of adornment
are now broken
We shall never
wear them again
unless our men
wake up
come great Papa...!
The streets of life
Now empty without you.

No. 233: Love and Choice (爱与选择)

我们的家
在这样的地方
你可以看见我
我可以看见你
我们给予
彼此的注视
却从不接触
安静地生活
在分离的小岛上
我们之间是
柏油之水
生命选择

Our homes
situated such
That I see you
and you see me
Looks we give
Never to touch
Living silently
On separate islands
Water of asphalt
Between us
Life choices
keeping us apart,
as we are
the dweller of Venice

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
让我们分离
因为
我们是
威尼斯的居民

NO. 234: HAIKO’s (日本节律诗)

那个事业将要实现
普什图人的
祖国找到和平

***

我非常了解你
你不能表达
但是把我记在心中

***

就象肉和刀
一些人受益
这些无辜的普什图人民

***

生活中几乎
没有欢乐
呆在小屋里

***

我愿意提供的我心
愿你能停留
拿它当做小屋

***

我们了解彼此
因为地球上的生命
就象同亲戚

***

The cause will fulfill
Pashtoons humane
homeland finding peace.

***

I know you too well
you can’t express
but keep me in thought.

***

Like the flesh and knife
benefit some
innocent Pashtoons.

***

Scarcely in this life
happy feelings
keep staying in huts.

***

I offer my heart
wish you to stay
take it as a hut.

***

We know each other
since life on earth
like kindred spirits.

***

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 235: AFGHAN WOUNDED (受伤的阿富汗人)

阿富汗受伤了
正在寻求治疗
你用药物……
但必须知道
这是一个
永远不能治愈的
伤口
哦，医生……!
现在痛了
他们的本质

And nature
never changes.

People running
from one another
By choice

Happy they seems
selfishness ..
the nature of the thief
which separates them.

NO. 236: HIDDEN THIEF (躲藏的贼)

人们因为选择
远离别人
而跑开

似乎他们很快乐
自私……
贼的本性
使他们分离

How can I catch you
truly a fairy
keeps flying always.
**No. 237: Yet to Be Found (依然被寻找)**

这里没有什么颜色？
这里有每种颜色
这里没有什么味道？
这里什么味道都有
如果说这里缺少什么的话
那就是爱
这就是为什么……
心与心之间保持着距离

Possibilities of color
yet to be found...
Taste undiscovered
yet to be relished...
Heart's of love
still awaits...
Tongues sweet words
Yet to be spoken...

**No. 238: Spanish Eyes (西班牙人的眼睛)**

迷人的双眼
是他们……

Amazing eyes
were they...

象盛满毒药的
玻璃杯
眉毛象那
毒蝎
蛇一定
藏在那里面……

Like glasses
poison filled,
Eyebrows like
the scorpion.
Snakes surely
hidden within ...

无论何时
只要她
投来一瞥
我的双眼
会射出箭……

Whenever
a glance
She cast
Arrows I release
with my eyes....

年轻的西班牙女孩
投以甜蜜的一笑

The Young Spanish girl
presented a sweet smile
and said...

"Don't look upon us as you do... otherwise, The sweet effects of our beauty will send you walking in the footsteps of a Picasso."

**NO. 239: WORDS FROM THE EIFFEL TOWER**

(来自埃菲而铁塔的话)

曾在我心中
闪过一个念头
我想从埃菲而铁塔上
跳下来
冻结在半空中
并且
向上帝呼喊……

给那些
寻找世界和平
为繁荣昌盛奋斗
不惜牺牲生命的人……
多加些时间吧

但是
当我听到
埃菲而铁塔的要求后……
我改变了主意

“不要这样做

\* Twist of Fate (命运的转折) \* Khyber.ORG
哦，年轻人……！
我将永不能
从我的高度上
拿走他们生命的人
在责备中
得到休息”

I shall never rest
from the blame
of those people
who took their life
from my heights.”

No. 240: HUMA (呼麻)

被赐予
美丽
骄傲的
年轻女孩
就象呼麻一样……
长出翅膀
跟随你的思想
不要阻挡我
否则
当我成为你的国王时
你的心将被占据

Blessed by beauty
Proud young girl
Wings have grown
like the Huma...
Follow your fear
Do not shadow me
Or your heart be taken
When I become your king

No. 241: POET TRAVELLER (旅行诗人)

不能确定
你真实的面孔
有时
杰恩
于帕
萨拉
娜塔斯哈
或是维妮萨

Unsure....
your true face
Sometimes
Jane
Yupa
Sara
Natasha
or Venessa
Kaiko

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

凯可
可尹
阿日拉
麻河啸恩
常恩
和杰安娜
但是谁也不是

我在旅行
令人疲倦的旅途

每个新的岛屿
增加我的疯狂
这张图片，
你梦的面孔
萦绕我的思绪
我将一生旅行
在整个世界里
寻找你

Still traveling
tiring the journey
Each new island
adds to my madness.

This picture... You
The face of dreams...
haunting my thoughts
I will seek you
in all the world
traveling all my life.

NO. 242: UNFORGETTABLE WINTER OF AUSTRIA
(难忘澳大利亚之冬)

象孩子般玩耍
躲在云层里
丝绸般的雪
缺少太阳的温暖
冷风呼啸
使生活更加艰难
但是……
这些热情的欧洲女孩
将冬季变成夏天
让男人的心冒出火焰

Playing like a child
Hidden in the clouds
White silky snow
The Sun lacking warmth
Cold winds blowing
making life difficult,
Yet...
These hot girls of Europe
change winter into summer
Setting men's hearts aflame
Now I too am burning
Caught up in their fire.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
我也在燃烧
熔入她们的火

NO. 243: HOPE FOR PEACE (渴望和平)

你
如此残忍
失去了宽容

而我
仍坚持
每场风暴
带来如此的破坏

我仍知道
曾经干渴的土地
一旦得到雨露
就会变得富饶昌盛

You…
The one
So cruel
tolerance lost

Yet I stay
Holding on
Each storm
So destructive

Yet I know
with the rain
Lands once parched
becomes prosperous

NO. 244: NEAR COMPLETION (接近完整)

我感到
我正在恋爱……

是谁呢……?

她到底是谁……?

我梦中的女皇
在那思绪的岛屿上
她的面孔是个迷……

I feel
I am in love...

But with whom..?

Who is she really...?

Queen of my dreams
From the island thoughts
Her face a puzzle...

near completion.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
接近完整

**NO. 245: A STRANGE PLACE (一个奇怪的和平)**

所有的人……
声称
为世上的不幸负责
一条通向和平的路
表现却不同
圣徒般的法国人
墨索里尼
邱吉尔
希特勒
他们的理想主义经常
从别人那儿再生……
他们的前额上
我看到和平的标志
一个奇怪的和平……
出现了
在欧洲人前额的
皱纹中
但是
却建立在
商业性的微笑之上

All these men ...
Claimed
Answers for the world's ills
A way to peace
Each different in behavior
Saint Frances
Mussolini
Churchill
Hitler
Their idealism often reborn
in others...
Upon their forehead
I viewed a sign for peace
A strange peace...
Appearing,
In the creases of
the Europeans forehead
but
based on commercial smiles.

**NO. 246: ONE SOLDIER TOLD ME THAT (一个士兵那样告诉我)**

我将看不见太阳
我的双眼拒绝
我不是盲人

I will not see to the sun
My eyes refuse
I am not blind

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
我的双眼是健康的
却象从没见过
光明……

生命如此黑暗
活在阴影中
我，另一群狼
和狗撕咬
所有的我们都是人类

我祈祷
希望上帝
将所有那些
跟随撒旦的人

My eyes healthy
Never the light
Do I see...

My life darkness
Living in shadows
I, another pack wolf
Fighting with dogs
All of us human.

No. 247: One Hundred Faces (一百张面孔)

双眼渴望看到……

他如何知道
他心的渴望
九十九张面孔
他已经看到
那第一百张面孔了吗?
那
以上帝的名义
自称……
似乎是无面的
但却能感觉得到

Eyes desire to see ...

How will he know
His heart's desire
Ninety nine faces
Has he seen
The hundredth face
The one ...
yet to claim
in the name of God
Who seems faceless…
But to feel.

No. 248: The Last Prayer (最后的祈祷)

我祈祷
希望上帝
将所有那些
跟随撒旦的人

I pray
May God
sacrifice
one by one ...
All those people

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
一个接一个地
祭祀

那些人
伪装自己
当和平来临
繁荣昌盛……
光明……
散发他们的微笑
穿过痛苦
和别人的苦难

following Satan.

Those People
Disguised
As bringing peace
Prosperity...
Brightness...
Distributing their smiles
through the pain
and suffering of others.

## No. 249: My Nation’s Astray
(我的民族迷路了)

他们的路……
不是期望的终点
一个饥饿的民族哭泣
他们张着的嘴
象一个乞讨者的杯子

Their way...
Undesired destination
A hungry nation cries
Their mouths open
like a beggar’s cup.

现在……
大篷车经过
人们乞求
慰问
推着我们
向前

And now...
The caravan passes
The people beg
Condolences
Push us forward

敌人
新思想的
影响
开放了道路
对于人们而言

New thinking
enemies influence
Ways open
For people
to be hell bound.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Is through hell
The edge road
They are still weak
A captive community
Not seeing the shadows
Preventing their release
Corrupting their nation.

人的尊严
Man of dignity
是花冠的冠顶中
turban for his crown,
仍然看见
also has seen
我过去的面孔
the faces of my past.

今天画面……
The picture of today...
眼泪流到他身上
Tearing at his clothes
弄脏花冠
Dirt his crown
为这生活的道路
sorrow the way of life.

曾经
Once my guide
是我的向导
now but a dream
现在
I am lost...
却是一场梦
in search of my past.

对过去寻找中

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 251: PLAY OF THE TIME (时间的游戏)

每场游戏
都有个结尾……
上帝……
这场人与人之间的……
杀戮游戏
它会结束吗……
何时呢……?
因为
人性的本质
凶猛
他们将永远被
除掉吗……?
或者……
他们象
无用的狗
终日撕咬
永远不知道
人性的真实意义

Each play
reaches an end ...
God ...
This play of killing
between humans...
Will it end ...
When..?
For humanity's sake
These brutal animals
ferocious in nature...
Will they ever
be removed ...?
Or ...Will they fight
Throughout time
Like useless dogs.
Never knowing
the true meaning
of humanity.

NO. 252: BROKEN HOPES (破碎的希望)

我继续前进……
疲劳折磨着我
甜美的想法……
感情……
涌上我心头
在虚弱的肩头
带着破碎的希望
加重包袱
我慢慢地

I move on...
Exhaustion plagues me
Sweet thoughts...
feelings...
comes to my heart .
Taking my broken hopes,
heavy the bundle,
upon my weak shoulders.
I proceed slowly
stumbling as I go.
No. 253: Innocence Lost (丢失天真)

Unlike the angels,
Humans ...
by God's gift
free will ...
Select their path.
Hoping ...
It leads to heaven
But
at the second turn of greedy wishes,
More often they find
the road towards hell.

No. 254: Blind Justice (盲目的意义;最先申诉的人是对的)

(The one who grievances first is right)
Even though...
They presented to court
the blood stained Knife
The tool of slaying
Leaving the man a corpse.
There is no conviction
Justice for the dead denied
Shouts arise pleading...
Yet the judge remains deaf.

The tree...
with shadow cool
Seems grown
for this purpose.
A place to retire
and rest a while
sheltered from
the scorching sun.
Where now you know sit.

Look you ...
Master of a new era...!
Destroyer of your city.
Left neither walls
nor roofs standing.
From this tree's shade
your resting spot...
Do you see the flames
the ruins you left behind?

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 256: The Rose (玫瑰)

这支玫瑰
那甜蜜的……
回忆
如此可爱
带来快乐

那红色的玫瑰
在我心中
生长
这样美丽
尽管
有很多刺
刺伤人
留下疤痕
而我仍然
在心田上
栽培它

This rose
The memories
Sweetness...
Lovely the effects
bringing me joy.

The red rose
growing in my heart.
This beauty.
Many its thorns.
able to prick and scar.
Yet still I cultivate
in farm of my heart.

No. 257: The Other Man (另一个男人)

她的眼睛
象针一样
用挑剔的微笑
刺穿
她沉默不语
当我凝视她
我看见
她的眼中

Her eyes like needles
which pierce
With Critical smile
she is silent.
A man unlike to me
flashes in her eyes
When I look at her

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 258: The Dream (梦)

那梦……
我拯救自己
被恐惧
驱赶着
逃离
凶残的狗
当我回首……
事情变得
奇怪
那些狗
变成了人
怒视着
狂吠着……
这些狗
进入我的梦中
戴着
人类的面目
令我
遭受痛苦

The dream...
I saved myself
driven by fear
out running
the brutal dogs.
As I looked back...
Things became strange
the dogs became human
Staring in anger
Snarling...
These dogs ...
who came to my dreams
wore the faces of mankind
Ready to inflict pain.

No. 259: Hoping Good Days (希望……好日子)

很神奇……不是吗?
当几个世纪过去

Amazing...isn't it?
The poor trapped
Empty handed

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
As centuries pass.
They work the soil
Growing crops
Never tiring
Heads in submission

Living in hope
The time will come
For their success
Never quitting.

The dusty wind
Moves in circles
Like fairy's rings
that grows in Spring.

Circles of nature
Always returning
the promise of hope
Good days to come.

Sometimes
It happens...
Like that
I see my face
Grown up
on the body of some else
but yet...
ask myself surprisingly
Is it really me ....
This human being
Superstitious confounded
Barks out at me
like a dog.
No. 261: Justice (正义)

This is a fact
There are no shortages
No lack of anything
For the advantaged.

But for the poor
They wanting ...
Bellies empty.
Oh Almighty God...!
Where is the justice?

No. 262: Goddess of My Love (我爱的女神)

You...
Face so different
written upon my heart

This thirst of feelings ...
catching in my throat
My hopes you kill.

Still demands
Eternal this love

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
仍要求
这爱永恒
我的头
屈服
来到你面前
一次一次
接受你
成为
我的女神

My head I submit...
Before you I come
Again and again
Accepting you
as my Goddess.

---

NO. 263: AGE COUNTS (年轻计数)

女孩们
仍看着我
虽然
她们在微笑
眼睛在说话
很多话

Girls still look at me
and though they smile...
Their eyes speak
A multitude of words.

曾经
献给我的心
我再也
看不到
我的年纪
被时间的皱纹
展现

Once offering me hearts
No longer I see
My age revealed
by the creases of time

我感到
内心
破碎
梦中的希望
消失在
一声冷冷的

I feel my insides
breaking into pieces.
The hope of the dream...
Vanishes in a cold sigh.
NO. 264: LIKE ANIMALS (象动物一样)

Living in the city ....  
Where hearts are hidden  
People live in fear  
Danger on every corner

NO. 265: PASHTOON AND ARAB GIRLS

(P帕坦女孩与阿拉伯女孩)

Pashtoon girls  
Like the snow  
melt under the sun  
Still sitting outside  
each afternoon
站在外面
慢慢变老
保持沉默
从不索取

然而
阿拉伯女孩
象火焰
自我保护
象地狱之火
燃烧着
他们的男人
折磨他们
索取
感情的自由

While Arab girls
like flames of fire
well protected
burn their men
like the fires of the hell
tormenting them
offered for
and claimed
feeling free.

NO. 266: STORY OF A DREAM (梦的故事)

仪式
毫无疑问……
但却
不曾注意
那是一场
狩猎

Man of a ridged society
I am caught up...
They came down
unlike fairies
from the sky.

我，独自地
看着人类

I, alone looked human
The smiles were sweet
Eyes of beauty

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
那微笑
如此甜蜜
美丽的眼睛
射击利箭
射中偷瞥的人
我受了伤
不断增加的打击
我的心
妥协了……
急需药物
治疗

哦，巨大的疼痛
因为我
增加的甜蜜……
让我沉醉

这些狩猎人
是谁
精确的瞄准
一次次的攻击
他们

来自何方

我在这
狩猎的游戏中
发现了
巨大的快乐
心灵的安详
和自由

shooting arrows
killing glances.
I became wounded

Ever increasing the hits
my heart compromised...
in need of medication.

Oh great the pain
And still this sweetness
increasing about me....
Intoxicating me.

Who were these hunters
accurate in aiming
Striking again and again
Where did they originate

I the game of the hunt
Found there a great joy
spiritual peace
and freedom.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) 
Khyber.ORG
NO. 267: FOR THE SAKE OF AN ANSWER
(为了一个答案)

Whenever
I remember ...
The nation
the honors...
A question arises.

无论何时
我记得……
那国家
那荣誉……
提出了问题

我们是一个耻辱吗…?

We, who keep silent
As advancement are made
which would make
Our nation and Pashto
Hold their head high.

NO. 268: BRUTAL HUMAN BEING (野蛮的人类)

Animals with human skin
vicious your behavior
so brutal...
tearing at your fellow man
like raw meat
drinking blood
like it is water.

披着人皮的野兽
腐化着
你的行为
如此野蛮……
撕咬着
你的同胞
喜欢生肉
喝着鲜血
仿佛
那是水
NO. 269: GENERATIONS (世代)

我......
现在也
变老了
时光......
划过
然后消失
生命......
失去滋味
甜蜜变成酸涩
死亡......
尽头
虫子的食物

I ...
now too
grow older.
Time...
Steps fall
then vanish
life...
loses taste
sweetness sours.
Death...
the end
food for worms

NO. 270: HUMANITARIAN (人道主义)

一个真正的人道主义...
A True Humanitarian...
不是
多愁善感
不是
无用的语言
提议的爱
而是
采取行动
消除

Is not sentimental
Proposing love
with useless speeches.
But takes action
Clearing paths over grown
blocking the good road.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
杂草丛生的道路
帮助
他们的同胞

Helping his fellow man.

**NO. 271: DEATH OF MY DREAM (我梦中的死亡)**

当死亡
来到梦中
我的心
碎了
伴随她的
每一次拥抱
加深
我的悲伤

Death to my dream
My heart broke
with each of her hugs.
Great my sorrow
Sweet her smiles
gentle her laughter
All killing me.
And she unaware.

她的微笑
如此甜蜜
她的笑声
如此温柔
而她
却没意识到
所有这些
扼杀着我

Instead of me
another walks her side.
Forever my enemy
Killer of my hopes.

代替我的是
别人
走在她身旁
我永远的敌人
我希望的凶手

Ever my beloved ...
Tracking you
through the ages
Haunting my dreams.
Driving me to madness.

曾经的爱人……
我终日
跟随你的足迹

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

萦绕着我的梦
让我发狂

This the moment to meet
First in a thousand lifetimes
Cruel is my fate ...
she with another
not with me.

这相见的
千载难逢的
时刻
命运
如此残酷……
她别人一起
不是我

NO. 272: OBSERVATIONS OF LOVE (爱的观察)

在那里……
象时尚和化妆般
自由地
享受爱情
象天气一样
总在改变

There...
Love enjoyed freely
Like fashion and make up
always changing
like the weather

在这里……
爱情
被限制
行为和本性
被隐藏
事物
被掩盖
门
关闭了

Here...
Love is restricted
acts of affection hidden
things remain covered
doors remain closed.

但是……
爱人的心
在跳动

Yet...
Lover's hearts beat
for love's honor
ready to sacrifice

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
为了爱的荣誉随时准备为爱情牺牲一切 all for its sake.

**No. 273: Effect of Love (爱的效果)**

这个爱情是真实的否则shauq……!你在哪……?迷失了……象帕坦山涧的一块石头

爱人在哪……温柔的举止象鹿一样一种人性的文化消失……就象曾经覆盖非洲的巨大森林被砍倒

This Love is true otherwise Shauq...! where are you...? Lost... Like a Stone Among the Pashtoon mountains

Where are the beloved... with gentle behavior Like the deer A culture of humanity Gone ...

Cut down Like the huge Forest that once covered Africa.

**No. 274: Idol Preachers (崇拜的传教士)**

过去的人们呼喊着People of the past shouting one God ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

Preachers
Proud to be called …
The followers of holly faith

But now a days
The followers of same faith,
Seem standing before
these small
and money-oriented gods
And never tiring.

But above all
in submission to these idols,
they don't like to be named
atheists… as they are.

NO. 275: IMAGE OF HATE (仇恨的形象)

Split into...

The one...
Boiling with anger
Hate...

The other...
Cold as ice
Hate...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
**No. 276: DOOMED TRAVELLER (失败的旅行者)**

我没有翅膀
这是件好事
否则
我注定要失败……

高高的飞翔
去触摸那月亮……
我的翅膀
被太阳的光线烤焦

因为我
作为人类
象其他人一样
也有
贪婪的本质

Its good
I have no wings
otherwise
I would be doomed...

Flying so high
to reach the moon…
My wings scorched
by the radiate sun

Because I
being human
Like others have
the nature of greed.

**No. 277: MIND’S QUESTIONS (思想的问题)**

起始于
野蛮的年代
居住在
山洞中
生活
挣扎着
杀戮

With the early humans
Began the age of brutality
Living in caves
Life was a struggle
Killing was all they knew
The only way to survive
Savages....
Now...?

Some things never change.
The age of
brutality continues...
Still they live in caves
Killing one another
Though there is other ways
There is no sign of humanity.
Savages ....

No. 278: Bridge of Death (死神的新娘)

Strange the marriage
the cart of the bribe
Taken by the nephews
of Negro and Mongol
along with the Caucasians
The Battle for one bride
Leads them all to the grave
in a global village…
Where the life
can't be dreamed ever.

奇怪的婚礼
黑人和蒙古人的侄子们
拉着
新娘的车
身边跟着
高加索人
为了一位新娘的战争
将他们引入
地球村的坟墓中......
那里的生命
从不会做梦

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 279: Realization of Old Age
(对于年迈的父母)

美丽的女人
从我情感中升起
给我脸上带来
一丝微笑……

随后
我认识到……

变老的感觉
如果
他们可以看见
我脸上的皱纹
害怕
他们的蔑视

Then the realization...

Feelings of being old
Fearing their disdain
If they should view
the creases in my face.

No. 280: Whistle (口哨)

在心中
我试着将
帕坦大地上的穷人
与红白皮肤的人们
比较
一声冷冷的叹息后
没有语言
只有口哨声
逃进
我的惊讶

In my thoughts
I try to compare
the poor rough people
of Pashtoon soil
with the people of
red and white skin.
Then instead of speaking...
after a cold sigh
a whistle escapes
to my surprise.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 281: DREAMS ARE NOT LIKE THAT
(梦想不是那样的)

每个人
愉快地
全力地
用他人的鲜血
止渴

每个欢跃的人
看上去
就象一只狼
在堆积着人类尸体的
血淋淋的器官上
狂吠

正如
我所记得的……
那些食人者
用危险的眼睛
盯着

带着
挑剔的微笑
在他们猎到我之前
我大汗淋漓地
醒来
这是场梦吗
还是那场
已经开始的战争……?

Everyone joyful
full of strength
quenching their thirst
with blood of others

Each man prancing
Looking like a wolf
Barking over the dumped
bloody organs of human bodies

As I remember ...
The man eaters were glaring
with dangerous eyes
and critical smiles,

I awoke sweating
before they hunted me
Was this a dream
Or
had the war was started...?
No. 282: Law (法律)

"The one with the power, must be the respected"
This was the law.
The way of justice
when humans
were more like animals.

Still today ...

Still today ...

No. 283: De-Globalization (全球化)

World leaders call out
"Globalization" ...
The world is growing smaller...

Meanwhile...
Life traditions and fear
cause nations
to wall off.

Borders tighten ...
travel is blocked
And it seems ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

As the world is reversing...

Distances affect neighbors
trust nearly gone
The separation seems
vast not closer...

NO. 284: EXAMINATIONS (审查)

As I try
to study her
with my eyes...

She examines me...
as if I'm not human
but something else.

Perhaps she is searching
within herself ...
And suddenly
she smiled.

NO. 285: AN ANSWER (一个答案)

Is she truly beautiful..?
Yea...
This is the only question.
that has haunted my life.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
No. 286: Proud Love Turn Goddess

(骄傲的爱人变成女神)

With great feelings for her
The one I wish to make smile
She refuses to accept my love
She is like the stone
of which idols are made
And beauty veils
cruel behaviors
making her seem like
a goddess

No. 287: Torture (拷问)

Never Yes
Never No...
Always avoiding my question

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
She sits in silence
As I make my pleas
cruel silence...

But sweet her actions
kindness her way
This beloved...
She sets me on fire
with one of her smiles.
I begin pleading again.

NO. 288: BROKEN TIES (断裂的节)

当与我一起时
她拥抱我
就好象
我是她
自己的一样

When at my side
She hugs me
like I am her own

When she is gone
There she stays...
And I feel forgotten

She never looks back
And if I should call out
I doubt she would look.
No. 289: Tragedy of 21st Century
(21世纪的悲剧)

现在……
生活的美丽
淡淡入梦……

那些……
为了爱的缘故
在我门前……
唱着甜美歌儿的人

现在
离去了……
安静
充斥在空中

Now ...
The beauty of life
fade into dreams ...

Those ...
who for love's sake
Sang sweet songs
at our doors...

Are now
gone ....
And silence
fills the air.

No. 290: In a Night (在一个夜晚)

昨天……
日落之前
那些人们……
他们的家园……
那些道路……
依然如常

昨夜……
被划上了线
事物改变了
曾经的……

Yesterday ...
before sunset
The people ...
Their homes..
The ways...
were as always

Last night...
lines were drawn
things changed
what was...
is no more.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Khyber.ORG
No. 291: Children of Adam (亚当的孩子)

Language is no barrier
to understanding...

Its the eyes that will not see
pretending to be blind
for pictures speak
in every language

Just look...
the feelings...
the desires...
the behaviors
men acting like animals

Together
we carry the photographs
the expired coupons
humanity lost....

The mounting dead
share common ground
broken ties
need of mending.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
NO. 292: SELFISH TIES (自私的结)

人们
不能幸福……
那不是
天堂的想象
但愿他们
能越过
自私的本质
看待事物

那似乎
很古怪
一根线上有
如此多的结
容易断裂

People could be happy ...
Its not heaven's imagination.
If only they look beyond
their selfish nature.

It seems so odd
So many tied
by a thread
so easily broken.

NO. 293: THE ETERNAL STRUGGE (奋斗)

永远的奋斗……
我和我的心
总在斗争
议题
总是一样
我将为了爱
而变成
灰烬

Me and my heart
always in battle
The issue the same.
I would burn
into the ashes
for the sake of my love.

My heart ...
With a will of its own
Makes its way
to the heart

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
At last... as the sun disappeared behind the mountains, The ghosts with fast winds and horrible noise brought the darkness to our village.

The candles of each house blew out... lightening streaked the sky No one left their home Nor closed their eyes in sleep.

The whole night was a celebration. The ghosts were joyous... The revolution of darkness Had begun...
I was near... about to find the way out from this cage

I was willing to sit on the shoulders of air Keen to fly high towards the sky, To be free...

Suddenly my wings of thoughts were aflame, And I like a bomb hurling toward earth a blaze.

Once again Wounded... Feeling trapped amid the layers of pain I was a prisoner of the body
No. 296: Different by Choice (不同的选择)

See the sky like a roof over our the heads covering the earth. The same earth under our feet. Running with water from which we drink emptying into the oceans touching all the land. The air we breath ... The colors of the seasons ... The crawling insects ... The animals ... even the birds ... Everywhere the same.

Those lives ruled by nature seem truly contented. Only human beings are discontented. Always fighting with each other We are the misfit in natures order. Choosing the way of brutality like animals gone mad. We are no better than them. We hunt ... Killing our fellow man Forgetting our humanity

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

好多少
我们在捕猎……
杀掉同胞
忘记人性
拒绝
可以使我 .... 获得
更好的和平 .... 幸福

refusing to better ourselves

to live in peace

and happiness.

NO. 297: REVOLUTION OF MY HEART; ON THE
BIRTH OF MY SWEET DAUGHTER HADEEL
BRESHNA AFZAL KHAN ON 29TH JULY 2003
(心灵革命；
2003年7月29日，我可爱的女儿海德尔•布瑞斯
娜•埃福瑞•可汗出生)

天空发出了
隆隆的声音
闪电划过
黑暗的
厚厚的
乌云
大雨
倾盆而下
水流过
长年
烤焦的土地

生命的暴风雨
得到允诺
而肆虐
我心灵的
枯枝

Rumbling in the sky
lighteningflashing
Dark and heavy the clouds.
The rain pores down
Flowing water across
the age parched soil.

The storm of life
rages with promise
The empty stems
of my heart
begins to bud

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
开始发芽
长出
那曾经被
剥夺掉的
希望之花

雷的咆哮
那长久以来
笼罩在
我内心的
黑云
消失了
一道美丽的光明
已溶进
这场风雨

点亮
我那可爱女儿的
灯光
而且……
她叫布瑞斯娜……
在暴风雨之前
点亮灯光
她的灯
永远在我和奥希芭之间
闪光
赶走忧郁的日子。

with flowers of hope
once deprived.

The thunder roars...
the black clouds
housed so long
within my heart
are now gone.
A beautiful light

Has parted the storm.

Bright the light
of my sweet daughter
and thus ...
she was named Breshna ...
bright light before the storm
And Her light
forever to shine
and remove
the days of gloom
for me and Ouahiba.
NO. 298: OH ALMIGHTY GOD
(哦，万能的上帝……！)

你以各种名字出现
颜色光明味道
你来了带着甜蜜的效果节奏……音乐……感情……
你创造了千万张面孔而你真实的面孔消失了你将自己散布到整个宇宙
直到审判的最后一天每个活着的生物尤其

You appeared with names
color, light
taste
You came with sweet effects,
rhythm... music...
emotions...

You created thousands of faces where your real face could vanish
You distribute Yourself around the universe.

Until the last day of judgment
Each living creature specially human beings are busy wondering...
Reward or punishment
Spending their time counting prayers and in acts of submission
To You....

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
人类
忙着猜测……
奖赏
或是惩罚
他们
花时间
祷告
向你表示……
屈服的行为

但是撒旦
就在那里
地狱之门
敞开着
等待着……
带着微笑……
因为
跟随着他
人们消失了
恐惧

But Satan is at the steps
And Hell's mouth
is wide open
waiting ....
And some smile ...
Their fear removed
because they following him.

NO. 299: THE ANCIENT MAN OF MODERN ERA  
(现代的古人)

当人们的行为
变得野蛮
丧失人性的时候
处于安全的缘故
每个人
变得狡猾
或者

When people's behavior
turn brutal
against humanity
Everybody
For safety's sake
grow leery
or the heart,
grows barren...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  
Khyber.ORG
NO. 300: THE COMPANION OF SATAN
(撒旦的陪伴)

一位天使曾说……

“看……那些人类
正努力去看”

撒旦在大笑……

“和人类一样
看上去象你……
我象鲜血
在他们血管中
扭曲了
人类的感情
让他们
臣服于我”

An angel mentioned...

"Look ... the human beings trying to look as I do."

Satan laughed loudly saying ...

"As much as human beings look like you... I am like blood in their veins, twisting their emotions, tempting them to surrender to me."
No. 301: Historical Decision (历史的结论)

“如果今天……我们
称自己为
真正的人类
那么
森林里的动物们
将不应该因为杀戮
而被责备”

当得出这个结论时
狼群集合在一起
快速地磨快
它们已经变钝的牙齿
奔向村庄
向羊群发起攻击

"If today... We
claim ourselves
true human beings
then the animals of forest
shouldn't be blamed
for the killing."

When
this decision was made ...
the wolves
gathered in assembly
quickly sharpening
their teeth gone blunt.
Preparing their attack
on the sheep
running towards the village.

No. 302: Human Evolution (人类的进化)

自从人类
离开森林
居住到城市
称之为文明
他们变得
更加堕落
致命

Since human's
left the forest
to live in cities
calling it civilization,
more vicious and deadly
they have become.
**No. 303: Misinterpretation (误解)**

当其他人
利用梯子
试图爬上
天空时
帕坦人
带着他们的
被误解的……
权力与荣誉的
歌儿
依然想要
磨亮钝剑
为信仰而战
为了这个原因
这个国度的人们
将以土壤为食
过着一无是处
没有尽头的
生活

While other people
use ladders
trying to climb
to the sky

The Pashtoons
with their songs
of honor and power
misinterpreted ...

Are still willing
to sharpen blunt swords
believing in fighting.

And for this reason
the people of this nation
will eat of the soil
in an unending life
of nothing.

**No. 304: Idol Breaker (雕像的碎石)**

我相信
我来源于土壤
将以土壤的形式
结束

土壤循环……
建筑的原料
艺术家罐子或
制造雕塑

I believe that
I am made from soil
and end as soil

Soil recycled....
Materials of buildings
Artists forming pots
making idols ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
伟大万能的上帝
已将我从雕像的土壤中
雕刻出来
所以我可以成为那儿的碎石

The great Almighty God
could have sculpted me
from soil of idols made
So I could be there breaker.

No. 305: Own Settlement (自己的居所)

我象
那只鸟
飞翔的翅膀
已经疲倦

I like
the bird
made tired
my wings from flying.

随着季节交替
象白鹤一样
返回
冬季之后
从远离家乡的地方
渴望回归……
但是
到什么样的家乡……?
迷失
我曾熟知的道路
回归
可能通向地狱

But to what homeland ...?
Lost are the ways
known to me...
and returning ...
could lead hell.

No. 306: Her Criteria (她的标准)

我已献出
爱的双手

My hand with love
I have offered

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
will she give me hers?

At my pockets

She weighs herself in money

not my love for her.

NO. 307: FORGETTING SOMEONE (忘记某人)

Easy
the expression of hate..

But removing someone from the heart and mind ...

Requires
a great deal of time
and is …

extremely difficult to do.

NO. 308: HOME (家)

It is possible
You may go away ...

We may never meet again.

But oh my beloved..!

Remember ...
I will be living in your heart

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

Please remember . . .
I will live in
you
like you have
lived in mine.
Each heart a home
where long we've lived.
And that home . . .
can never be forgotten.

No. 309: Cow Barn (牛圈)

Man's stubborn nature
so like the bull.
Causing trouble . . .
Soon finds a rope
about his neck.
Now he is led off
to his confinement
in a place not unlike
a cow barn.

No. 310: The Power of God (上帝的权力)

It is my belief
No person

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没人拥有
真正的权力

因为
上帝的人民……
坚定他们的信仰
永不向任何人弯腰
除了上帝

has real power.
For people of God ...
Strong in their faith
Would never
bow before anyone
but God.

NO. 311: THE TIME OF BONDING (结合的时刻)

曾有一次
我从女孩们那里逃出来
现在
那些美丽的女孩们
不看我
她们认为
我是一个
成熟的男人
所以爱的微笑
和心灵的结合
似乎
是不可能的任务……

There was a time
I escaped from girls.
Now the beautiful girls
Don't look at me.
They consider me
a man of maturity.
So smiles for love
and hearts bonding
seems an impossible task.

NO. 312: COMPLETION (完整)

我醒了
在梦中……
整个世界
成双成对
到处都是情侣……

I awoke
Sound the sleep ...
The whole world
was paired off.
Every where couples...
But I was one ...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG
但我
是一个人……
孤独地站在那儿
只有
我的影子
在我身旁……
也正是
我的影子
给了我希望……
我有个好的伴侣

I stood alone
only my shadow
beside me....
Yet the shadow
gave me hope ...
I am in good company.

**NO. 313: LOVE OF PASHTOON GIRLS**
(帕坦姑娘的爱)

她看着我……
她的脸
突然变了
似乎我
在她的心中
将火点燃
但她仍然
保持沉默
象哑巴一样

She looks at me...
her face
changed suddenly
As if I
had set fire
to her heart...
But she remained silent
as if mute.

她是真正的
帕坦女孩
她的文化
禁止她
表达爱
哪怕只是
几个字

She is the true Pashtoon girl
whose culture forbids
Her to express love
not even in a few words.
No. 314: ARMS DEALERS (军火商人)

From the sword of Papa Khushal...
some made the weapons ...
the arrows
knives
bullets
and rockets ....

How do we blame illiterate Pashtoons,
lives made hard by mountains
and rough valleys.

While we, the poets see the dealing in arms
and write nothing..
except
the audacity of deceptive words.

No. 315: OPENING HEART (敞开心怀)

Someone opens their heart to another
their love hidden ...
Like the flower which color stays unknown in its bud...
And beautiful color revealed when opened.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 316: ME AND THE UNIVERSE (我和宇宙)

我希望
搜寻
每一样东西
但是.........
在广阔的宇宙
我仅仅
是颗尘埃
需要亿万个我
去开始
这个任务

I wish
to examine
everything
but ...
I am a mere particle
in this vast universe.
It would take millions
like me
to begin the task.

No. 317: AT THE END (末日)

无论何时......
我都感到
接近末日......
我变得
饥饿
干渴
再一次
寻找粮食

Whenever ...
I feel near
the end ...
I become hungry
I thirst
Once again
I search for sustenance.

No. 318: GLOBAL STATUS (全球化状态)

我不知道......
我是谁......?

I don't know ...
What am I ..?

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 319: Ammanian Girls (安曼女孩)

我将
以她们的名字
写作
我只有一颗心
在这里
每个年轻女孩
象一把火
吞噬着我的心
象一把大火
燃烧着丛林

In their name
I would write
I have but one heart
Yet here each young girl
seems like another flame
consuming my heart
As a great fire
does the jungle.

No. 320: Seasonal Demands (季节性的需要)

那味道......
我自己的
每一种味道
美丽的颜色
独一无二......

The flavor...
each taste my own,
Beauty's color
unique ...
They are but a season
never eternal...

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
仅仅
是一个季节
不会永久……
这颗心
象天气一样
总在接近
变换着季节

This heart keeps changing
like the weather
changes the seasons.

**NO. 321: WEAK PERSON (虚弱的人)**

你……
上帝在我面前
而上帝……
在我消失后
哦，我的上帝……!
谁
还会接受你

You ...
the God before me
And the God ...
after I am gone
But Oh my God...!
who else
will accept you then.

**NO. 322: THE FACE OF GOD (上帝的面孔)**

对我说……
是这张面孔吗……

Tell me ....
is this the face...

很久以前
散布
在许多面孔上的
颜色
味道
和甜蜜的外表

Long ago
distributed
in many faces
colors
tastes
and sweet effects.

哦，伟大的

Oh great faceless God

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
无面孔的上帝
出现在
巨大宇宙的
每个角落

appears in every part
of this huge universe.

**NO. 323: INCOMPLETE DESIRE (未完成的愿望)**

让我们去做……
那未做完的事
那一件事……
谁都不曾想到
这爱
如此强烈……
它将你和我
溶入一体

Let us do ...
what yet been undone.
The one thing ...
none has thought of
With this love
So extreme ...
which dissolves you and me
into one.

**NO. 324: NATIONAL POETS (民族诗人)**

与谁有关系……
嘿，Shauq……！
这儿的每个人
都准备着战斗
虽然
诗人们已经
将他们的刀和剑
系在腰间
象士兵一样
站在Mughals的炸弹旁
他们写下
自由的歌儿
似乎他们是

To whom this concerns...
Hey Shauq..!
Here everyone
ready to fight.
Though the poets
have fastened their knives
and swords to their waists
like the soldiers
standing beside
tombs of dead Mughals
They write
the songs of freedom
as if they are
children of Khushal khan
while the other Pashtoons

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Khushal Khan’s child
While other Patans
belong to
the enemy King Aurangzeb.

**NO. 325: QUESTION MARK (问号)**

Here ... The whole
The whole belongs not to each other
All are prisoners
Why...?
This is the question ...
the answer ...
still seems a question mark.

**NO. 326: MEANINGFUL DREAM (有意义的梦)**

I have yet to completed the story ....

She looked at me
eyes fixed on mine..
Her tongue
carressed her lips....
Sweet her smile
In her shyness
She hid behind her veil...
Speaking ....
"Stop please...
Dreams aren't be ever fact"

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
**No. 327: The Light of Day (白日的光明)**

Why are you afraid in the light of day ...?
Oh companion of darkness..
Fear you the bright sun as if on were fire ....?
Worry not ...
No fire will rain down upon your village.

**No. 328: Journey Erased (被抹掉的旅途)**

We are leaving ...
foot steps left behind...
The wind blows ...
The dust erases the steps sins of Satan soil gone
He in front moves forward ...
What is behind now gone ...
As if none had traveled the path.

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
No. 329: TRAGEDY (悲剧)

最后……
疲倦了
消磨着时间
为寻找真实的面孔
而努力
我梦中的理想
那完美的面孔
我的脸
正随时间
变老
现在
显现出的
一张面孔
永远不会
适合我

At last tiring ...
time consuming the struggle
the search for the true face
the ideal of my dreams
the face of perfection
My face
aging
with time.
Is now revealed
a face that
never will suit
me at all.

No. 330: OH ALMIGHTY GOD (哦，万能的上帝)

我带着希望
相信你
你将拯救
我纯洁的心
我想
你会住在
冬青树房子里

Oh All Mighty God!
I realized
my weakness
in front of
the daughter of King Qarun,

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)

Khyber.ORG
who declares me
a criminal
for not following her blindly
She wished to change me
To hate for hate's sake
Keeping the sin of pride.

I being your true worshipper
diligently prayed
my forehead upon the earth
a submissive slave
to show the faith
willing to consider You
the only creator of
humans and spirits
the big Boss
the life giver
Feeder of life's breath

No. 331: Reverse Effect (相反效果)

I felt
I subdued her
With my faith
and love,
but soon ... The girl
Earth Queen

Twist of Fate (命运的转折)
Twist of Fate (命运的转折)  Khyber.ORG

地球的王后
拥有
高贵的美丽
骄傲地
凝视着我
我臣服了
感觉
象一个奴隶

with regal beauty
looked at me proudly
I surrender
my feelings
like a slave.

NO. 332: JUST FOR SURVIVAL; IN CONTEXT WITH
THE U-TURN OF HUMANITY (只为生存)

吉普赛人
顶着炎夏的酷热
旅行
在旅途的终点
停下大篷车
打开帐篷
休息

The gypsies traveling
scorching the heat of summer
at journey's end
stopped their caravan
opened their tents
taking their rest.

突然
一群睡魔
发现了他们
在黑夜
长长的阴影中
刮起狂风

A convoy of nightmares
suddenly found their shelter
fast moving winds
blew in the darkness
Long before the shadow of night

恐惧
抓住他们
使他们
动弹不得
一盏孤灯
是唯一的

Fear took hold
they unable to move
remained frozen
a single lamp
their only light

Twist of Fate (命运的转折) Khyber.ORG
第二天……
随着
升起的太阳
金黄的光线
结束了黑暗
大篷车队
又上路了
走在
和从前一样的
道路
The next day arrived…
with the rising sun
the yellow rays
ending the darkness.

The Caravan,
underway again
walked the same roads
as before.

NO. 333: LOSS OF THE IDEAL (理想的迷失)

我为一生的成功
而自豪
在庆祝中
我梦的面孔
出现了……
I was proud
the lifetime of success
And in celebration
The face of my dreams
appeared....

Instead of sweet smiles
and gestures of kindness
she stared at me
with angry eyes...

那位女士的面孔
在我面前
跳出来
象一个敌人
她的脾气
The lady of the face
jumped over me
as an enemy,
scratching my face
brutal her temper.
如此暴烈
抓着我的脸

永远
破坏着梦
而我
变成自己的
陌生人

Forever destroying
the dream
and I ...
became a stranger
to myself.
致谢

通过网络，世界变得越来越小，超越空间，一位阿富汗著名的诗人认识了我------中国的一位普通的英语爱好者，并将他新出版的英文版诗集《Twist of Fates》送给了我。诗集的英文版本是由美国人Alley Boling 翻译的，在读完诗集后，我被作者的博大胸襟所感染，他热爱和平，字里行间充满了对美好生活的向往，他道出了阿富汗人的希望和梦想。Shauq先生委托我将他的诗集译成中文，希望更多的人能够了解他的诗集，了解阿富汗人民。虽然我的英语水平有限，但我还是愿意帮他达成心愿，也希望更多的英语爱好者能多提宝贵意见。愿阿富汗人民与中国人民友谊长存！

我非常感谢埃福瑞 沙克和埃丽•柏玲允许我将《Twist of Fates》一书翻译成中文版本，这是一本有趣的书，它会给人留下深刻的印象。

同时感谢马来西亚的自由撰稿人贝尼塔•普瑞姆昌德对于我的译文给予的肯定并为本书作序。我本人向罗马尼亚作家 / 女诗人和艺术家对《命运的转折》中文版给予的高度评价表示感谢，更感谢她为《命运的转折》中文版本设计封面。
原著作者的感谢语

我衷心地感谢我的好朋友刘利，她将我的诗集《Twist of Fates》译成中文版本，证明了她对我们之间友谊的忠诚以及对于帕坦人和英语国家人民的友好。我为她祈祷，愿她生活愉快、家庭幸福！

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曾经在东西方之间似乎有一条不可逾越的鸿沟，两位作者走到一起，修建起艺术之桥来展示世界。

东方：阿富汗人，埃福瑞·沙克，是受人尊重的阿富汗的帕斯图语诗人。这本333首诗的诗集抒发了作者和阿富汗人民的感情。

西方：埃丽•柏玲，来自美国，在英语国家人民渴望理解所有的人，分享同一种感情、愿望和梦想的动力驱使下，她翻译了沙克的诗。

这是两位作者的希望，命运的转折可以将我们带到世界的另一端，诗的艺术将我们聚到一起。

中国的刘利女士将这座桥——东西方国家的人们彼此联系沟通的道路，变得更加牢固。她将《Twist of Fates》翻译成中文，这代表亚洲人以及汉语语言世界的人们将会喜欢埃福瑞·沙克的诗——歌颂和平、愿望和梦想。

销售本书一半的利润将献给天使基金，去帮助这个世界上正遭遇不幸和贫穷的人们。

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