THE MAZMUNI

LOVE CHANGES THE LOVER'S APPEARANCE

A

B

C

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THE MAZMUN:

LOVE CHANGES THE LOVER'S APPEARANCE (CONTINUED)

A

1. Don't bother about the change in my state
   Dear friend, such things too occur
   - Dard
   (1720-1785)

2. Don't laugh so much at my condition
   Dear friend, such things too befall
   - Dard

3. Don't bother about the change in my state
   It's just the way things happen in the world
   - Mir
   (1722-1810)

4. Don't stare at the change in my complexion
   Lest your own "eye" should affect you
   - Momin
   (1800-1852)

B

1. Her beauty increased so much, and I pined away for her so much
   Neither did I recognize her
   nor did she recognize me
   - Nishati
   (d.c. 1688)

2. Neither do I speak to you nor do you speak to me
   The same I, the same you; it's not me, it's not you
   - Nasi KH
   (1796-1838)

3. Now you're no longer the same, nor am I any longer the same
   It's just the way things happen in the world
   - Frag
   (1896-1982)

C

1. I fear that the "eye" may affect her arm and hand
   Why should these people stare at the wound in my liver
   - Ghaleb
   (1797-1863)

[Literal translations by SRF & FWP, April 5, 1988]
THE MAZMUN: THE BELOVED’S STATURE ↔ CYPRESS ↔ MISRA

1. Oh silver cypress, going out for a stroll in the countryside, what a fine promise-breaker you are, that you are going without me.
   -Sa’di
   (c.1200-1290)

2. Although not even one cypress has the beauty of her stature, since it does taqqiya, it becomes a misra-e-mauzun.
   -Salim Shirazi
   (mid-17th c.)

3. When her mauzun stature was weighed in the scale of the eyes, the Tree of Paradise was found to be one pace less tightly constructed.
   -Shakir Najj
   (d.c. 1774)

4. I did much wandering in the colorful bayaz of the garden, how could the cypresi-misra compare at all with her mauzun stature.
   -Mir, c.1780
   (1722-1810)

5. The cypress is sanjidah, but compared with the misra of the beloved’s stature, it always turns out to be a mauzun when I weigh it in my heart.
   -Mir, c.1790
6. What a disaster, that that pain's rose-colored stature should be called a cypress in a poem. What kind of a poet was he who made a ma'atun misra' namauzun.

   - Nasikh
   (1776-1838)

7. When I saw the taqti'c of that walking cypress in the garden, the cypress - misra'c became namauzun in my eyes.

   - Nasikh

8. It would have emerged as a fresh dewy misra'c. [But] the cypress did not turn out to be as ma'atun as the beloved's stature.

   - Atash
   (1778-1847)

9. Oh walking cypress, oh soul of the world, pass slowly, pass slowly. Let me look at you to my heart's content - only stop that long.

   - Sulaiman Arib
   (1924-1975)