



Mammad İsmail (Azerbaijan)

FORGOTTEN PORTS

The hopes went to ashes in his beard, hair
The stoves that flame out early think that the cloud is the smoke
What falls into the stranger's fate in the crossroad,
The trains pass by quietly stations

Is this the visible actions of the invisible angels?
A strong storm appeared at the calm lake of the life.
There was a lot of hope in the future wishes
Only, there was not foreign land, it appeared on your card.

Roundtrips... Nomadic birds ... Skies!
The earth gets the news from the sky, through the crane feathers.
A life fall down to the evening from the midday migration
There is no one brings news from dawn of the future...

A lonely hoot on the lap of the night,
Complains and looks for a friend
Neither the past returns, nor the future comes
His heart is an abandoned grave of the lovers...

Because of rain and snow of foreign land
His feelings tingle like a reed flute.
The newness grows from the old verses

Is it an satellite searching in the sky of inspiration!

As if he never had a breath or voice from the start
If you ask, no one gives news about his life
He is a forgotten port at the coast. A port,
That the ships already left the docks and beds.

SECRET

The eyes of the morning search for the future
In an hurry to open them up.
The secret is in the turn of every lock
In the every nest of the bird.

Hundred hopes has one term
It is the one "Allah-i Kerim" .
The life of the giant is in the bottle
Mine is in my secret.

Who locks, who opens?
Leave a clue to open it
Give the key, "Sim simm" opens
My secret.

The joy mixed with the sorrow
There is life and there is another life.
A divine white light
Sleeps on the black coal.

Each object has a secret,
Every wisdom has a secret.
The secret lies behind
The every connected window .

FUTURE

Who are tired, stays behind on the road
The slopes do not turn maliciously.
Egg shells remain in the nest
When the birds fly for the future...

If the day was born close to the morning
Shall we call the night the mother of the love.
The ashes of the stove run to the past
But the smoke says "come" to future

Summer comes, the past remembered

The secret love of the soil and the seed
Bunches of flowers on the branches will remain
Smell of the Oleaster tree flies to the future.

Shall we learn in our dreams at the night,
Isn't there an answer to the question in the day?
Is it the steam comes out of boiled water
Or it is a spirit from the body to the sky?

The next pleasant fruit of the tree
At the pouring flowers of its past.
The poet with only one remaining verses,
His hands are on the skirts of his future.

If the bees' home is a future,
The past is the filled honeycomb.
What took the Moses to the mountains
Going to take me to the foreign land.

The water is pouring singing the future
The seed is getting green for love of future
When you get out, there is no road for return
Forgive me, shell of egg, my homeland...

マーマド・イスマイル(アゼルバイジャン)

忘れられた港

その望みは彼の髭や髪に灰と帰した
暖炉は炎を上げている 雲は交差路で外国人の運命へ降る
煙なんだという尚早な考え
列車は静かに駅を抜けてゆく

これは目に見えない天使の目に見える行いなのか
激しい嵐が人生の静かな湖に出現したのか
未来にはいっぱい望みがあった
ただ、異国の地にはなかった、きみの占い札に見えただけだ

往復の旅・・・渡り鳥・・・空よ！
大地は空からのニュースをもらう、鶴の羽を介して
ひとつの人生が昼間の入国しても夜になれば終わっている

未来の明け方からニュースを届けるものはいない

夜の行程の寂しい警笛
不服と 友さがし
過去も戻らず 未来も来ない
彼の心は墓に捨てられる 恋人たちの

雨のために異国の雪のために
彼のこころは葦笛のように鳴る
古い詩から 新しさが生まれる

それは靈感の空を追跡する衛星なのか

あたかも初めから彼は呼吸も声もなかったように
もしきみが尋ねたとしたら誰も彼の人生について教えてくれない
彼は海岸で忘れられた港だ ひとつの港
船はすでにドックやベッドを離れていたのだ

秘密

朝の眼は未来を探す
はやく開こうとして
秘密は施錠されいて
鳥の巣すべてにある

百の望みに一つの時がある
それは「アッラー イ ケリム」
巨人の命が瓶のなかにある
私の命は秘密のなかに

誰が施錠し、誰が開けるのか？
開ける手がかりを残してくれ
鍵をくれ 「シム シム」が開ける
私の秘密を

悲しみに混じる喜び
そこに命があり そこに違う命がある
ひとつの神々しい白い光りが
黒い石炭のうえに眠る

それぞれの物には秘密がある

どの知恵も秘密がある
秘密は連なる窓すべてに
その背後にある

未来

疲れているのは誰だ 道の後ろに居座って
その坂は意地悪くならない
卵の殻なら巣にあるよ
鳥が未来へ飛んでいくとき

もしその日が朝近くに生まれたなら
私たちは夜を愛の母と呼ぶものを
暖炉の灰は過去の滓
しかし煙は未来へ「おいで」と呼ぶ

夏が来る、過去が覚えている
土の愛と種子の秘密を
枝々の花はそのまま
グミの香りを未来へ放つ

私たちは夜の夢のなかで学ぼうものを
そこには一日の問いへの答えがないのか？
熱湯の湯気なのか
あるいは肉体から空へ消える精神なのか

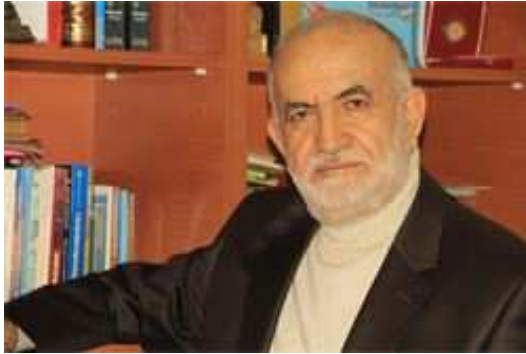
その木の次なる喜びの果実
過去が流れ込んだ花々に
変わることなく詩とともにある詩人
彼の手には未来の縁を掴んでいる

もし蜂の家が未来であれば
過去は蜂の巣で満たされる
モーゼを山に連れていくものが
私を異国の地に連れていこうとする

水は未来へ歌いながら注がれる
種子は未来の愛のため緑色になる
きみが出て行くとき、戻る道はない
私を赦せ、卵の殻よ、わたしの祖国よ・・・

Translation from English by Mariko Sumikura

Profile



Poet, Prof. Dr. Mammad Ismayıl was born in November, 1939 in the Esrik village of Tovuz region in Azerbaijan republic. His father Murshud died during the Second World War when he was a year old. He finished the secondary school in Esrik in 1957, later in 1964 he graduated from Azerbaijan State University. He successfully completed two years of higher literature courses of "The Union of Writers of the USSR" in Moscow and in 1998 he received his doctorate with a thesis titled "The motifs of Ashik poem in the modern Azerbaijan Poetry". He worked as a department manager of Azerbaijan Television and Radio company from 1966 to 1973, an editor-in-chief in the cinema studio from 1976 to 1983, later, between the years 1983-1987 he was a general director of "Ishik" publishing house. He became a founder and a general manager of the magazine called " Genclik" (Molodost), published in two languages: Azerbaijani and Russian from 1988 to 1992, a secretary of the Union of Azerbaijan Writers and the director of the Literary Union of Young Writers of the same union from 1986 to 1997. He was the general manager of the

Television and Radio State Company of Azerbaijan from 1992 to 1993. Mammad Ismayıl was selected a co-chairman of Democratic Forces which had an important role in the struggle for freedom in Azerbaijan. In 1993, because of his political views, he had to leave his Motherland and from 1995 to 1996 he worked as a specialist in the project of Turkish Polish Dictionary of the Turkish Language Association in Ankara. Since 1996 he is a professor at Canakkale 18 March University. He was a member of Union of Writers and Journalists in the USSR and still he is a member of Union of Writers of Azerbaijan and Eurasia. He is a representative of Turkey in the Union of International Writers and Journalists and a member of the editorial board of the journal "Literaturnaya Znakomstvo" (Literary Acquaintance) published in Moscow. The poems of Mammad Ismayıl were translated into more than fifty languages and published in different countries. Until now, more than twenty books in Azerbaijani, eight books in Russian in Moscow, nine books in Turkish in Turkey, one book in Kazakh in Kazakhstan, two books in French in France were published. He was rewarded to "Golden Pen" for the television program "Land of Fire" in 1969, "Komsomol" for the book of poems "The word told in time" in 1978, N.Ostrovski reward for the books "Arable land over the sea" and "The word told in time" in Moscow. In 1996, he became first in the poetry competition "Happy Birthday Week" organized by the Foundation of Religious Affairs of Turkey, consequently, in 1997 Mammad Ismayıl was rewarded to "Service to Turkish World" medal by Association of Writers and Artists of Turkey. In September 2012, he received the diploma of first degree in the International Symposium held in Crimea where four hundreds of scientists and artists had attended. Later in 2014 in Moscow, he was rewarded to "Sergey Yesenin" medal and got the certificate of "Golden Fall" for the contribution to the Russian and Turkish literature. More than one hundred and fifty scientific works were translated and published in different languages of the world. He is the author of many scientific documentaries, more than fifty poems were composed by the composers. He participated in the international poem festivals in Hungary, Syria, Russia, Turkey, Vietnam, Rumania, Yakutiya and other countries. His poems were published in "Anthology of World Poetry" in Rumania in 2015. Each year the literary award in his name is given in Turkey

詩人、マーマド・イスマイル教授は1939年アゼルバイジャン共和国トブズ県エスリク村で生まれる。父のマーマドは第二次世界大戦の際、マーマドが一歳で死亡。1957年エスリクで中学教育を終え、1964年アゼルバイジャン国立大学を卒業。モスクワのソビエト連邦作家協会の高専課程を二年で修了、1998年には「近代アゼルバイジャン氏

におけるアシク詩のモチーフについて」で博士号を取得。

1966-1973年にはアゼルバイジャンテレビ、ラジオのディレクターとして勤務。後に1983-1987年には「イシク」出版の編集長となる。詩誌「ゲンクリク」をアゼルバイジャン語とロシア語で発行。アゼルバイジャン作家協会の事務局長となる。若手作家協会事務局長1986-1997。1992-1993アゼルバイジャン国家テレビ・ラジオの局長となる。

彼はソビエト連邦作家協会の会員であり、現在もアゼルバイジャン作家協会の会員である。国際作家・ジャーナリスト協会のトルコ代表であり、モスクワで発行している“Literaturnaya Znakomstvo”の編集長である。マーマド・イスマイルの詩は50カ国で翻訳されており、20冊はアゼルバイジャン、8冊はロシア・モスクワ、9冊はトルコ、1冊はカザフスタン、2冊はフランスで出版されている。また1969年にはゴールデン・ペン賞を受賞。ほか多数の受賞がある。50以上の科学論文が翻訳され、50編は作曲されている。ハンガリー、シリア、ロシア、トルコ、ベトナム、ルーマニアほか国際詩祭に招待されている。2015年には「世界詩人アンソロジー」に詩が掲載された。彼の名を冠した賞もトルコで授与されている。

「彩の二重奏」よしのみえこと共著。

"Duet of Colors" Co-author with Mieko Yoshino

