

# بلیک آؤٹ

جب سے بے نور ہوئی ہیں شمعیں  
 خاک میں ڈھونڈتا پھرتا ہوں، نہ جانے کس جا  
 کھو گئی ہیں مری دونوں آنکھیں،  
 تم جو واقف ہو بتاؤ کوئی پہچان مری۔  
 اس طرح ہے کہ ہر اک رگ میں اتر آیا ہے  
 موج در موج کسی زہر کا قاتل دڑیا؛  
 تیرا ارمان تری یاد لیے، جان مری،  
 جانے کس موج میں غلطاں ہے کہاں دل میرا؟  
 ایک پل ٹھیرو کہ اس پار کسی دنیا سے  
 برق آئے مری جانب یدِ بیضا لے کر

## 52. 'BLACK-OUT'

Since all the lamps went out  
 I have been groping in the dust, not knowing  
 Where are my eyes.  
 You that know, tell me what I am!  
 It feels as though some deadly flood of poison  
 Has poured, surge upon surge, through every vein,  
 Sweeping with it my memories of you, love, my longings;  
 How can I tell in what wave my heart is engulfed?  
 Be patient awhile, until from some world beyond  
 A lightning-flash approaches with dazzling hand

### 'BLACK-OUT'

- 1 Since the lamps have been without light,  
 I am seeking, moving about, in the dust: I do not know where  
 Both my eyes have been lost;  
 You who are familiar with me, tell me some identification of  
 myself.
- 5 It is as if into every vein has descended,  
 Wave on wave, the murderous river of some poison,  
 Carrying longing for you, memory of you, my love;  
 How to know where, in what wave, my heart is swallowed?  
 Wait one moment, till from some world beyond
- 10 Lightning comes towards me with bright hand.

### BLACK-OUT

- 1 Jab se be-nūr hū'ī haiñ sham'en  
 Khāk meñ dhūñḍtā phirtā hūñ, na jāne kis jā,  
 Kho-ga'ī haiñ mēri donoñ ānkheñ;  
 Tum jo wāqif ho batāo ko'ī pahchān mēri.
- 5 Is ṭarah hai kē harēk rag meñ utar-āyā hai  
 Mauj dar mauj kisī zahr kā qātil daryā,  
 Terā armān tēri yād liye, jān mēri;  
 Jāne kis mauj meñ ghalṭāñ hai kahāñ dil merā?  
 Ek pal ṭhairo kē us-pār kisī duniyā se
- 10 Barq ā'e mēri jānib yad-e-bezā lekar,

اور مری آنکھوں کے گم گشتہ گہرا  
جامِ ظلمت سے سیہ مست نئی آنکھوں کے شبتاب گہرا  
کوٹا دے۔

ایک پل ٹھیرو کہ دریا کا کہیں پاٹ لگے  
اور نیا دل میرا  
زہر میں دھل کے فنا ہو کے، کسی گھاٹ لگے؛  
پھر پیئے نذر نئے دیدہ و دل لے کے چلوں  
حُسن کی مدح کروں، شوقِ مضمُوموں لکھوں

And for the lost gems of my eyes  
Brings new ones, shining, drunk  
With shadows from the cup of night.  
Be patient awhile till the torrent finds its banks,  
And my heart renewed after knowing annihilation,  
Washed pure with poison, finds some landing-place;  
Then let me come with tribute of new heart-vision,  
Speak beauty's praise, and write the meaning of love.

And the lost pearls of my eyes,  
As luminous pearls of new eyes drunk with the cup of darkness,  
Restores.  
Wait one moment till somewhere the breadth of the river is found,  
15 And, renewed, my heart,  
Having been washed in poison, having been annihilated, finds  
some landing-place;  
Then let me come bringing, by way of offering, new sight and heart,  
Let me make the praise of beauty, let me write of the theme of love.

Aur mēri ānkhōñ kē gum-gashta guhar,  
Jām-e-ẓulmat se siyamast na'ī ānkhōñ ke shabtāb guhar,  
Lauṭa-de.  
Ek pal ṭhairo kē daryā kā kahīñ pāṭ lage,  
15 Aur nayā dil merā  
Zahr meñ ḍhulke, fanā hoke, kisī ghāṭ lage;  
Phir pa'e nazr na'e dīda o dil leke chalūñ,  
Ḥusn kī madḥ karūñ, shauq kā mazmūñ likkhūñ.