

## Blue Collar

ब्लु कोलार

आशका कलर  
बुर्काका काला कलर  
क्याम्पका पहेला कलर  
फुलेका मेरा कपालको कलर  
छोरा छोरीको अष्ट्रेलियाको रहर  
मलाई मन पर्ने सम्पत्ताका मल्हर  
तर चाहेको कहाँ पुग्छ र  
हामी माथि त मात्र विपत्ताका कहर ।

*(Transliteration)*

Aashakaa Color  
Burkaakaa Kaalaa Color  
Campkaa Pahelaa Color  
Phulekaa Meraa Kapaalko Color  
Chora-Choriko Australiako Rahar  
Malai Mann Parne Sampanataaka Malhar  
Tara Chaaheko Kaha Pugchha Ra  
Hami Mathi Ta Matra Bipanatakaa Kahar

*(Translation: EN)*

Yearnings' color, the burkha's black hue,  
T-shirts in blue and the camp's yellow too.  
My white hair's color tells stories untold,  
While son and daughter seek education abroad.  
My favorite color—prosperity's Malhar,  
But how will it come, and where do we spar?  
When rain brings the havoc of destitution's call,  
How will we rise when we're facing the fall?

## Box's Arrival

बक्सको आगमन

कसैको आगमन बक्सामा  
केही आउँछ बक्सामा

काठको बक्सा, कार्डबोर्डको बक्सा  
चार भित्ताको बक्सा, ढक्कनको बक्सा  
केही ल्याउँदा सबैलाई रस  
मरी ल्याउँदा जिउँदालाई सकस

शोक र सुख हरेक घरमा  
सुनको बाला रोप्नु आफ्नो खेतमा ।

*(Transliteration)*

Kasaiko Aagaman Baaksaama  
Kehi Aauchha Baksaama

Kaathko Baakas , Cardboardko Baakas  
Chaar Bhittaako Baakas , Dhanko Baakas  
Kehi Lyauda Sabailai Rasha  
Mari Lyauda Jiudaalai Sakas

Shok Ra Sukh Harek Gharamaa  
Sunako Baalaa Ropnu Aafno Khetmaa

*(Translation: EN)*

Someone's arrival in a big box,  
Something arrives in a small box.

Wooden box, cardboard box,  
Box of four walls, wealth's paradox.  
When something arrives, joy fills the air,  
But death's arrival leaves sorrow and despair.

Sadness and happiness in every home,  
Sow your seeds where you belong.

# GANTAVYA (DESTINATION)

Artist Poesy Book / Translations

## Swiftlet's Nest

स्विफ्टलेटको गुँड

आँखामा मेरा सपनाका बालुवा  
गाउँमा छाडी आए नाबालक पालुवा

उनीहरूले मलाई 'दामा' भन्दथे  
रमादानको खटन यति थियो कि  
आँखा चिमोटेर जागा बस्दथे

खाना पकाउँथे - खुवाउँथे  
आफूले खाँदा छोरी सम्झन्थे  
रोएर पनि बदलिएन मेरो अवस्था  
हे दैव, किन मेरो यस्तो दुर्दशा

आफ्नो सानो बाले भाविले भन्दा बढी ठगे  
५०० रिङ्गेटको वाचा थियो - ५० मात्र पाए  
न खाना, न त तरकारी, भोको पेटमा सन्तोष गर्ने कसरी  
साहुहरूको यो कस्तो मनपरी !

चम्किलो शहर, चम्किलो बत्ती र चराको गुँड  
आशवासन र छल एजेन्टको सुँड  
कृवेत, साउदी र मलेसिया गएँ  
आफ्नो सानो गुँड सोचमा बनाएँ

आँखालाई थियो चश्माको रहर  
म माथि किन यस्तो कहर ।

*(Transliteration)*

Akhaama Meraa Sapanakaa Baaluwaa  
Gauma Chhaadi Aaye Naabaalak Paaluwaa

Uniharu Malai 'Dame' Bhandathe  
Ramaadaanko Khatan Yati Thiyo Ki  
Aakhaa Chimotera Jaagaa Basdathe

Khaanaa Pakaudathe - Khuwaaudathe  
Aafule Khaadaa Chhori Samjhanthe  
Royera Pani Badliyana Mero Abastha  
Hey Daiba Kina Mero Yesto Durdashaa

Aafno Saano Baale Bhaabile Bhanda Babhi Thage  
500 Ringgitko Waachaa Thiyo - 50 Matra Paaye  
Na Khaanaa, Na Ta Tarkari, Bhoko Petmaa Santosha Garne Kasari  
Saahuharuko Yo Kasto Manpari !

Chamkilo Sahar, Chamkilo Batti Ra Charako Guda  
Aashwasan Ra Chhal Agentko Sud  
Kuwait, Saudi Ra Malaysia Gaye  
Aafno Sano Gud Sochmaanai Banaaye

Aakhaalai Thiyo Chasmako Rahara  
Ma Mathi Kina Yesto Kahara

*(Translation: EN)*

Sand grains of dreams in my eyes  
I left my infant child in the village, far behind.

They called me "Dame."  
Ramadan's hard toil and fatigue  
Forced me to pinch my eyes, just to stay awake.

I cooked and served food,  
Yet I could never forget my daughter,  
No matter how much I cried.  
Oh Lord, why so much hardship upon me?

My own uncle deceived me, more than even the Bhaabi.  
They promised 500 Ringgit, yet gave me only 50.  
An empty stomach knows no satisfaction  
Such was the depth of their exploitation!

Shiny city, bright lights, and bird's nest  
Hope and betrayal, each put to the test.  
I traveled to Kuwait, Saudi, and Malaysia,  
Made my own nest in my thought's inertia

My eyes aspired eye-glasses Pair  
All I got was showers of despair.

## Bau Busuk

बाउ बसुक

बल्याङ्केट र पर्फ्युम विदेशको चिनो  
बाउ-बसुक भनेर नठानोस् कसैले घिनो  
शरीरको गन्ध अत्रले घटाउँला  
समाजको फोहोर खै केले मेटाउँला

स्वदेशमा परायाको घर रंगाए  
विदेशका घाउमा जिम्मेवारीको मलम लगाए  
२६ पाङ्गे लरी दिनरात चलाए  
एउटा बेड र सिरानीमा कुवाको भ्यागुता भैँ जीवन बिताए  
हजुर, एक दशक बिताए, हजुर, एक जवानी बिताए ।

(*Transliteration*)

Blanket ra Perfume Bideshko Chino  
Baau Busuk Bhanera Namaanos Kasaile Ghino  
Sarirko Gandha Attarle Ghataaula  
Samaajko Fohor Khai Kele Metaaula

Swedeshma Parayako Ghar Rangaaye  
Bideshka Ghauma Jimmewariko Malam Lagaye  
26 Paangre Lorry Din ra Raat Chalaae  
Euta Bed ra Siranima Kuwaako Bhyaagutaa Jhai Jiwan Bitaye

Hajur ek Dasak Bitaye  
Hajur ek Jawaani Bitaye

(*Translation: EN*)

Foreign mementos—a blanket, some perfume,  
“Bau Busuk,” they sneered; none should hold me in disdain.  
Perfume masks my body odor and shame,  
But what can cleanse society's stains?

At home, I painted walls for others' pride;  
Abroad, I healed wounds I carried inside.  
I drove a twenty-six-wheeler, day into night,  
Living like a frog - just with one cushion on a bed, tight.

A decade slipped quietly away  
I spent my youth this way.

## Petrol Pump

पेट्रोल पम्प

कपडा, कागज, सियो र ह्यामर छोडें  
फ्री भिसा र फ्री टिकट रोजें  
सयवटा लिखतको एउटा किताब  
५०० डिग्री गर्मिमा, ५० हजार रुपैयाको हिसाब

पसिना र पेट्रोलको फरक फरक तरलता  
तलब काटिने सानो गल्ली हुँदा  
याद आउँछ बर दुबाइको नेपाली एकता  
भाइटिकामा निधार खाली हुँदा ।

(*Transliteration*)

Kapada, Kagaj, Siyo Ra Hammer Chhode  
Free Visa Ra Free Ticket Roje  
Sayaota Likhatko Euta Kitab  
50 Celcius Garmimaa, 50 Hajar Rupaiyaako Hisab

Pasinaa Ra Petrolko Pharak Pharak Taralataa  
Talab Kaatine Saano Galti Huda  
Yaad Aauchha Baar Dubaiko Nepali Yekataa  
Bhaaitikama Nidhaar Khali Huda

(*Translation: EN*)

I left behind cloth, paper, needle, and hammer,  
choosing a free visa and a ticket.  
A book is crafted from a hundred likhat,  
in 50 Celsius heat, with 50 thousand rupees on the mat.

Sweat and petrol flow with different ease;  
a small mistake brings salary's decrease.  
I remember the Nepali get-together in Baar Dubai,  
I miss home dearly, especially during Tihar's sky.

## Mahakali Simana

महाकाली सिमाना

आशाका सिल्पकार, दलदल र लोभका दलाल  
उराठलाग्दो भरिेको साँभ्र र भाउकिरिेको निरसता कलकल

आँखा, म र जवानिका रहर  
धमिराको गाउँ र ज्यानको मायाले छाडेको लाहुर ।

(*Transliteration*)

Aashaakaa Silpakaar , Daldal Ra Lobhaka Dalal  
Uraathalagdo Jhariko Saajh Ra Jhaukiriko Nirasataa Kalkal

Aakhaa, Ma Ra Jawaanikaa Rahar  
Dhamiraako Gau Ra Jyanko Mayale Chhaadeko Laahur

(*Translation: EN*)

Dream weavers, agents of morass and greed,  
Gloomy drizzling dusk and the cricket's loud plead.

Eyes, I, and youth's desire,  
Termite's village and abandoned 'Lahur,' to save one's fire.