

FAITHFULNESS AND OTHER POEMS

By Jumagul Suvonova

Do I seek a loyalty?

For life,

As if the green grass,

Then as the green bough,

A thousand times,

They pulled out from my breast.

But for the one thousand first time,

Could I become green?

THE AILING WORLD

I am leaving quietly,

A sorrow tortures my soul.

Sometimes it moans,

And sometimes it cries calmly.

I am suffering for put on,

While pulling apart from four sides,

The world is as the narrow footwear

That doesn't fit my leg.

LIFE

You feel taking rest for a while,

You are leaving me.

The last day, the last breath,

As if their time had come.

You feel taking rest for a while,

Indeed, did you drink the last drop of liquid?

Life, thinking about your stop,

My soul is dark even a lamp can't light up.

QUATERNARY

I collect pearls,

To four lines,

My eye's causeway,

Runs as the quicksilver...

I am fictionalising words,

I am fictionalising a word –

Its heart,

Will flourish even at nights,

As the evening flower!

ME TOO

As if the others,

Do I run?

Do I hurry?

To reach you,

Or can I catch up with?

To write myself,

Without losing any of syllable,

Or losing any of section!?

Bio

Jumagul Suvonova is one of the talented poetesses in Uzbekistan. She was born on 5th May 1961 in Rahmatobod village, Urgut district, Samarkand region. Jumagul studied at Samarkand State University and for post graduate degree at Samarkand State Foreign Languages Institute. She published her more than 10 poetry and fiction books. She is a member of Uzbekistan Writers Union.