

YOU ARE SPRING

By Ikromkhon Valikhon (Valikhonov)

Translated from Uzbek by Asror Allayarov

You are spring that remained into the storms,
That flower leaf becomes cheerless.
Or my tears,
May dropped while it was blooming...
You have fallen on the ground quietly,
The sad tulip,
Actually, did my soul stain remain?
That the threshold of the world.

It is snowing again,
It has the inspiration to gain the whole world.
What a pity! Snow covered branches of almond tree,
It was blooming completely.
As if not reaching a meeting of beloved,
As if going on the way hurrying,
May spring has come early that I waited for,

As followed the fraud sense.

As if a tear on the lips of a bud,

It has frozen after dropped, what pain has it?

After the soft frost,

Did the waited spring follow early?

I watched the sky sadly,

It made my soul a daybreak and sank into your eyes.

As if I found its hopes,

But my heart lost them again in your eyes.

When a grief sank in the deep of your looks,

The ailing ocean trembles.

Your tears wash its banks,

You are on that side, I am the other.

Bio

Ikromkhon Valikhon (Valikhonov) was born on 10th November 1976 in Urgut district, Samarkand region of Uzbekistan. He started writing poems from childhood. His book “A Jewel of my Soul” published in English-Hindi languages by Kafila Intercontinental in 2016 in India. He participated in XI International Writers Festival held at Mohanlal Sukhadia University in Rajasthan. Ikromkhon gained “Sahitya Sree” literary award of IICA. His poems included in Spanish Anthology “Voces Poeticas de Nuevo Siglo” and featured in different International magazines such as “Azahar” (Spain), “Soflay” (Mexico).