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Father of Persian Verse

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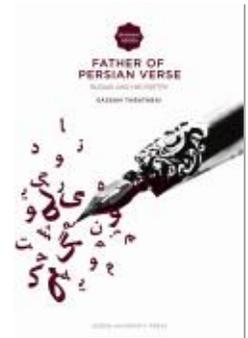
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Love and its afflictions

This breeze from Bukhārā

This wind that blows my way from Bukhārā
 Smells of roses and musk, a jasmine breeze.
 Any man or woman caressed by this wind
 Says: maybe this wind blows from Khotan.³⁹
 No, no. Such luscious wind could not blow from Khotan.
 This wind blows from the bosom of my love.
 Each night I look to Yemen until you appear
 Because you are Canopus rising from Yemen.⁴⁰
 My dear, I try to hide your name from people,
 Keep it from falling in the public mouth.
 Want to or not, with whomever I speak,
 When I speak, it's your name that comes to mouth.

³⁹ Khotan, a city in Central Asia (currently in Chinese Turkistan) was famous for its musk.

⁴⁰ Canopus, a star in the constellation Carina, is brightest when it appears from the direction of Yemen, which is south-west in the Bukhārān sky.

هر باد که از سوی بخارا به من آید
 با بوی گل و مشک و نسیم سمن آید
 بر هر زن و هر مرد، کجا بوزد آن باد
 گویی مگر آن باد همی از ختن آید
 نی نی، ز ختن باد چنو خوش نوزد هیچ
 کان باد همی از بر معشوق من آید
 هر شب نگرانم به یمن تا تو برآیی
 زیرا که سهیلی و سهیل از یمن آید
 کوشم که بپوشم صنما نام تو از خلق
 تا نام تو کم در دهن انجمن آید
 با هر که سخن گویم، اگر خواهم و گر نی
 اول سخنم نام تو اندر دهن آید