

شاهنامه

فردوسی

کتاب پنجم

داستان بیژن و منیژه — بخش ۱۰

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 10

To

جنگ بزرگ کیخسرو با افراسیاب — بخش ۱۴

The Great War of Kay Khosrow with Afrasiyab — Part 14

For Linden and Nova

Perhaps one day they will read this book

شاهنامه

فردوسی

کتاب پنجم

Shahnameh — Volume 5

Ferdowsi

Translated by

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از داستان بیژن و منیژه تا جنگ بزرگ کیخسرو با افراسیاب

Stories 22 to 24: The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh to The Great War of Kay
Khosrow with Afrasiyab

Preface

The Shahnameh, the Book of Kings, is the long epic poem written by the Persian poet Ferdowsi of Tus around the year 1010. In some fifty thousand couplets it tells the history and the myths of Iran from the creation of the world to the Arab conquest in the seventh century, in three great movements: the mythical age of the first kings, the heroic age of Rostam and the wars with Turan, and the historical age of the Sasanian kings.

Ferdowsi wrote in a deliberately pure Persian, and the poem shaped the language and the identity of Iranians for a thousand years. It is read, recited and illustrated to this day.

The object of this work is to translate the whole Shahnameh, line by line, so that the young generation of Persians who cannot yet read the original Farsi can read it, and be encouraged to learn Farsi. Each Persian couplet is followed immediately by its English translation. The poem is presented in its traditional division into stories and sections; a list of all the stories appears in the contents of each volume.

This is the fifth of twelve volumes. It holds 57 sections of the Shahnameh, from story 22, The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh, to story 24, The Great War of Kay Khosrow with Afrasiyab (the story continues in the next volume). Stories in this volume: 22 — The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh; 23 — The Story of the Twelve Champions (Davazdah Rokh); 24 — The Great War of Kay Khosrow with Afrasiyab.

شاهنامه، کتاب پادشاهان، شعر حماسی بلندی است که فردوسی توسی در حدود سال ۴۰۰ هجری سرود. این اثر در نزدیک به پنجاه هزار بیت، تاریخ و افسانه‌های ایران را از آفرینش جهان تا حملهٔ اعراب در سدهٔ هفتم میلادی، در سه دورهٔ بزرگ روایت می‌کند: دورهٔ اساطیری نخستین پادشاهان، دورهٔ پهلوانی رستم و جنگ‌های ایران و توران، و دورهٔ تاریخی پادشاهان ساسانی.

فردوسی به فارسی پاک و سنجیده سرود و شعرش هزار سال زبان و هویت ایرانیان را شکل داد؛ شاهنامه تا امروز خوانده، نقالی و نگارگری می‌شود.

هدف این کار، ترجمهٔ تمامی شاهنامه به شیوهٔ خط به خط است (متن فارسی و در کنار آن همان خط به انگلیسی) تا نسل جوان ایرانی که هنوز نمی‌تواند شعر فارسی اصیل را بخواند، بتواند آن را بخواند و کم‌کم به یادگیری زبان فارسی تشویق شود. شعر در تقسیم‌بندی سنتی خود به داستان‌ها و بخش‌ها آمده و فهرست همهٔ داستان‌ها در فهرست هر جلد دیده می‌شود.

این کتاب، جلد پنجم از دوازده جلد است و ۵۷ بخش شاهنامه را در بر می‌گیرد؛ از داستان ۲۲، داستان بیژن و منیژه، تا داستان ۲۴، جنگ بزرگ کیخسرو با افراسیاب. داستان‌های این جلد: ۲۲ – داستان بیژن و منیژه؛ ۲۳ – داستان دوازده رخ؛ ۲۴ – جنگ بزرگ کیخسرو با افراسیاب.

به نام خداوند جان و خرد

کز این برتر اندیشه بر نگذرد

In the name of God, the Lord of Life and Wisdom,

Let not this noble thought be passed over.

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The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh - داستان بیژن و منیژه

Manizheh

داستان بیژن و منیژه - بخش ۱۰

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 10

منیژه خبر یافت از کاروان

یکایک بشهر اندر آمد دوان

Manijeh received news from the caravan
One by one, they came running into the city

برهنه نوان دخت افراسیاب

بر رستم آمد دو دیده پر آب

The naked daughter of Afrasiyab
Came before Rustam with tear-filled eyes

برو آفرین کرد و پرسید و گفت

همی بستین خون مژگان برفت

He praised and asked

And said, "You shed tears of blood.

که برخوردی از جان وز گنج خویش

مبادت پشیمانی از رنج خویش

If you lose your life or your treasure, don't regret the pain you endured.

بکام تو بادا سپهر بلند

ز چشم بدانت مبادا گزند

May your fortune be high, and may no evil eye fall upon you.

هر امید دل را که بستی میان

ز رنجی که بردی مبادت زیان

Every hope that you have cherished in your heart
May it not be lost due to the pain you have endured.

همیشه خرد بادت آموزگار

خنک بوم ایران و خوش روزگار

May wisdom always be your teacher, and may you enjoy a happy life in the blessed
land of Iran.

چه آگاهی استت ز گردان شاه

ز گیو و ز گودرز و ایران سپاه

What do you know of the circle of kings, of Giv and Gudarz, and the army of Iran?

نیامد بایران ز بیژن خبر

نیایش نخواهد بدن چاره‌گر

No news of Bijan reached Iran,
No prayer can bring him back again.

که چون او جوانی ز گودرزیان
همی بگسلاند بسختی میان

When he was young among the Gudarzians,
He would break things with great force.

بسودست پایش ز بند گران
دو دستش ز مسمار آهنگران

His feet were freed from heavy chains,
The blacksmiths' hammers had wrought his release.

کشیده بزنجیر و بسته ببند
همه چاه پر خون آن مستمند

Bound with chains and tied with ropes,
All the wells were filled with his blood.

نیابم ز درویشی خویش خواب
ز نالیدن او دو چشمم پر آب

I cannot find sleep for myself in my poverty,
My eyes are filled with tears from his lamenting.

بترسید رستم ز گفتار او
یکی بانگ برزد براندش ز روی

Rostam was afraid of his words,
He let out a cry and struck him in the face.

بدو گفت کز پیش من دور شو
نه خسرو شناسم نه سالارنو

He said to him, 'Go away from me,
I do not recognize you as Khosrow or Salar.'

ندارم ز گودرز و گیو آگهی
که مغزم ز گفتار کردی تهی

I have no knowledge of Gudarz and Giv,
For their words have emptied my mind.

برستم نگه کرد و بگریست زار
ز خواری ببارید خون بر کنار

Rostam held him and wept bitterly,
Blood poured from his side due to his humiliation.

بدو گفت کای مهتر پرخرد
ز تو سرد گفتن نه اندر خورد

He said to him, 'Oh wise and intelligent one,
Speaking coldly to you is not in my nature.'

سخن گر نگوئی مرا نم ز پیش

که من خود دلی دارم از درد ریش
If you don't speak, I won't force you,
For I myself have a heart full of pain.
چنین باشد آیین ایران مگر
که درویش را کس نگوید خبر
Such is the custom of Iran,
That no one speaks of the dervish.
بدو گفت رستم که ای زن چبود
مگر اهرمن رستخیزت نمود
He said to him, 'Oh woman, what is your intention?
Perhaps Ahreman has resurrected you.'
همی بر نوشتی تو بازار من
بدان روی بد با تو پیکار من
You have written against me in the market,
With that evil face, you have challenged me.
بدین تندی از من میازار بیش
که دل بسته بودم ببازار خویش
Do not treat me so harshly anymore,
For I had closed my heart in my own market.
و دیگر بجایی که کیخسروست
بدان شهر من خود ندارم نشست
And in the place where Kikhosrow once sat,
I myself have no place in that city.
ندانم همی گیو و گودرز را
نه پیموده‌ام هرگز آن مرز را
I do not know Giv and Gudarz,
Nor have I ever crossed that border.
بفرمود تا خوردنی هرچ بود
نهادند در پیش درویش زود
They were ordered to bring whatever food there was,
And quickly placed it in front of the dervish.
یکایک سخن کرد ازو خواستار
که با تو چرا شد دژم روزگار
One by one, he spoke and asked of him,
'Why did my fortune turn against you?'
چه پرسى ز گردان و شاه و سپاه
چه داری همی راه ایران نگاه
Why do you ask about the army, the king, and the troops?
What do you have to do with the affairs of Iran?

منیژه بدو گفت کز کار من
 چه پرسى ز بدبخت و تیمار من
 Manijeh said to him, 'Why do you ask about my misfortune and affliction?'
 کزان چاه سر با دلى پر ز درد
 دویدم بنزد تو ای رادمرد
 From that well of pain and heartache,
 I ran to you, oh valiant man.
 زدى بانگ بر من چو جنگاوران
 نترسیدی از داور داوران
 You shouted at me like a warrior,
 And did not fear the judgment of the judges.
 منیژه منم دخت افراسیاب
 برهنه ندیدی رخم آفتاب
 I am Manijeh, the daughter of Afrasiyab,
 You have not seen the sun on my face bare.
 کنون دیده پر خون و دل پر ز درد
 ازین در بدان در دوان گردگرد
 Now my eyes are full of blood and my heart is full of pain,
 Running from this door to that door in circles.
 همی نان کشکین فرازاورم
 چنین راند یزدان قضا بر سرم
 I bring forth this sour milk bread,
 Thus did fate from God fall upon my head.
 ازین زارتر چون بود روزگار
 سر آرد مگر بر من این کردگار
 How could life be any more sorrowful than this?
 Perhaps this creator has done this to me.
 چو بیچاره بیژن بدان ژرف چاه
 نبیند شب و روز خورشید و ماه
 Like poor Bizhan in that deep well,
 He sees neither night nor day, sun nor moon.
 بغل و بمسمار و بند گران
 همی مرگ خواهد ز یزدان بران
 Embraced by chains, nails, and heavy bonds,
 Death will come to me from God.
 مرا درد بر درد بفزود زین
 نم دیدگانم بپالود زین
 My pain increased upon pain from this,
 My tears overflowed from this.

کنون گرت باشد بایران گذر
ز گودرز کشواد یابی خبر
Now if you pass through Iran,
You will hear news of Khusraw.
بدرگاه خسرو مگر گیو را
ببینی و گر رستم نیو را
You may see Giv at the gate of Khusraw,
Or perhaps Rustam's grandson, Niw.
بگویی که بیژن بسختی درست
اگر دیر گیری شود کار پست
Say that Bizhan has prepared with great difficulty,
If there is a delay, the matter will become lowly.
گرش دید خواهی میاسای دیر
که بر سرش سنگست و آهن بزیر
If you want to see Garsivaz, go slowly,
For there are stones and iron beneath his head.
بدو گفت رستم که ای خوب چهر
که مهرت مبراد از وی سپهر
To him said Rustam, 'O handsome-faced one,
May the heavens not withhold their favor from you.'
چرا نزد باب تو خواهشگران
نینگیزی از هر سوی مهتران
Why should the supplicants at your door be ignored,
From every direction, the lords are coming.
مگر بر تو بخشایش آرد پدر
بجوشدش خون و بسوزد جگر
Perhaps your father will show you mercy,
But your blood will boil and your liver will burn.
گر آزار بابت نبودى ز پیش
ترا دادمی چیز ز اندازه بیش
If it weren't for the offense beforehand,
I would have given you something beyond measure.
بخوالیگرش گفت کز هر خورش
که او را ببايد بیاور برش
If you ask him," he said, "for every morsel
That he must bring, he will come to ruin.
یکی مرغ بریان بفرمود گرم
نوشته بدو اندرون نان نرم
He ordered a roasted bird,

And inside it was written on soft bread.

سبک دست رستم بسان پری

بدو درنهان کرد انگشتی

Rustam's hand was light as a fairy's,
He secretly placed a ring on his finger.

بدو داد و گفتش بدان چاه بر

که بیچارگان را توی راهبر

He gave him advice and said to him at that well,
'You are the guide of the helpless on the road.'

منیژه پیامد بدان چاه سر

دوان و خورشها گرفته ببر

Manijeh came to that well,
Running and taking the food with her.

نوشته بدستار چیزی که برد

چنان هم که بستند بیژن سپرد

Written on the wrapping of what he took,
Just as he had tied it, he left it with Bijan.

نگه کرد بیژن بخیره بماند

ازان چاه خورشید رخ را بخواند

Bijan stopped and remained amazed,
He called out to the sun-faced beauty from that well.

که ای مهربان از کجا یافتی

خورشها کزین گونه بشتافتی

O kind one, from where did you find
These foods that you have brought in such a manner?

بسا رنج و سختی کت آمد بروی

ز بهر منی در جهان پوی پوی

Many hardships and difficulties have come your way,
For the sake of Mani in this world of instability.

منیژه بدو گفت کز کاروان

یکی مایه ور مرد بازارگان

Manijeh said to him, 'From the caravan,
A wealthy and generous merchant has sent this.'

از ایران بتوران ز بهر درم

کشیده ز هر گونه بسیار غم

From Iran to Turan, for the sake of battle,
He endured much sorrow of every kind.

یکی مرد پاکیزه با هوش و فر

ز هر گونه با او فراوان گهر

A pure man with intelligence and grace,
Had abundant treasures of every kind with him.

گشن دستگاهی نهاده فراخ
یکی کلبه سازیده بر پیش کاخ

He stretched out a wide canopy,
And built a hut in front of the palace.

بمن داد زین گونه دستارخوان
که بر من جهان آفرین را بخوان

He gave me this wrapping in such a way,
That I may call upon the Creator of the world.

بدان چاه نزدیک آن بسته بر
دگر هرچ باید ببر سربسر

Close to that well, take everything you need,
Take it all, head to toe, without any heed.

بگسترد بیژن پس آن نان پاک
پراومید یزدان دل از بیم و باک

Bijan then spread out that pure bread,
With hope in God, his heart free of fear and dread.

چو دست خورش برد زان داوری
بدید آن نهان کرده انگشتی

When he took the hand of the sun-faced beauty,
He saw a hidden ring that she had kept.

نگینش نگه کرد و نامش بخواند
ز شادی بخندید و خیره بماند

She held onto the gem and called out his name,
Smiling with joy, he stood there amazed.

یکی مهر پیروزه رستم بروی
نیشته بهن بکردار موی

A victorious love, Rustam's face adorned,
Written with ink, the virgin's actions performed.

چو بار درخت وفا را بدید
بدانست کآمد غمش را کلید

When he saw the burden of faithfulness,
He knew that the key to his sorrow had come.

بخندید خندیدنی شاهوار
چنان کآمد آواز بر چاهسار

The king laughed a laugh so grand,
As his voice echoed across the land.

منیژه چو بشنید خندیدنش

ازان چاه تاریک بسته تنش

When Manijeh heard his laughter,
Her body was bound tightly from that dark well.

زمانی فرو ماند زان کار سخت

بگفت این چه خندست ای نیکبخت

At that moment, he was overwhelmed by that difficult task,
And said, 'What laughter is this, O fortunate one?'

شگفت آمدش داستانی بزد

که دیوانه خندد ز کردار خود

He was amazed by the story that was told,
And laughed like a madman at his own actions.

چه گونه گشادی بخنده دو لب

که شب روز بینی همی روز شب

What kind of openness is in that smile,
That makes day and night seem the same for a while.

چه رازست پیش آر و با من بگوی

مگر بخت نیکت نمودست روی

What secret do you have? Bring it forth and tell me,
Perhaps good fortune has shown its face to me.

بدو گفت بیژن کزین کارسخت

بر اومید آتم که بگشاد بخت

Bijan said to him, "From this difficult task,
I hope that good fortune will open up for me.

چو با من بسوگند پیمان کنی

همانا وفای مرا نشکنی

When you make a pledge of loyalty with me,
Truly, you will not break my faithfulness.

بگویم سراسر تورا داستان

چو باشی بسوگند همداستان

I will tell you your entire story,
When you make a pledge of loyalty with me.

که گر لب بدوزی ز بهر گزند

زنان را زبان کم بماند ببند

If you sew your lips for the sake of modesty,
Women's tongues will be silenced, so close them.

منیژه خروشید و نالید زار

که بر من چه آمد بد روزگار

Manijeh cried out and lamented bitterly,
'What ill fate has befallen me?'

دریغ آن شده روزگاران من
 دل خسته و چشم باران من
 Alas, my days have become regretful,
 My heart is weary and my eyes are tearful.
 بدادم بیژن تن و خان و مان
 کنون گشت بر من چنین بدگمان
 He gave Bijan my body, wealth, and home,
 Now he has such ill thoughts towards me.
 همان گنج دینار و تاج گهر
 بتاراج دادم همه سربسر
 The same treasure of gold coins and gemstone crowns,
 I gave it all to him, head to toe.
 پدر گشته بیزار و خویشان ز من
 برهنه دوان بر سر انجمن
 My father has become disgusted with me,
 Running barefoot through the assembly.
 ز امید بیژن شدم ناامید
 جهانم سیاه و دو دیده سپید
 From Bijan's hope, I became hopeless,
 My world is dark and my eyes are white.
 بپوشد همی راز بر من چنین
 تو داناتری ای جهان آفرین
 He conceals all secrets from me like this,
 You are more knowledgeable, O creator of the world.
 بدو گفت بیژن همه راستست
 ز من کار تو جمله برکاستست
 Bijan said to him, "All is true,
 You have completely succeeded in your task with me.
 چنین گفتم اکنون نبایست گفت
 ایا مهربان یار و هشیار جفت
 I have said enough, now it is not necessary to speak,
 Oh kind and sober companion.
 سزد گر بهر کار پندم دهی
 که مغزم برنج اندرون شد تهی
 It is fitting that you give me advice for my work,
 For my mind has become empty like a hollow rice grain.
 تو بشناس کاین مرد گوهر فروش
 که خوالیگرش مر ترا داد توش
 Know that this man is a seller of jewels,

Whose deceit has given you grief.
ز بهر من آمد بتوران فراز
وگر نه نبودش بگوهر نیاز
For my sake, he came to the heights of Turan,
Otherwise, he had no need for the jewels.
ببخشود بر من جهان آفرین
ببینم مگر پهن روی زمین
May the creator of the world forgive me,
So that I may see the vast expanse of the earth.
رہاند مرا زین غمان دراز
ترا زین تکاپوی و گرم و گداز
Rescue me from these long sorrows,
Free yourself from this struggle, heat, and agitation.
بنزدیک او شو بگویش نھان
کہ ای پهلوان کیان جهان
Approach him and speak secretly,
Oh champion of the world's heroes.
بدل مهربان و بتن چاره جوی
اگر تو خداوند رخی بگوی
Seek a kind exchange and a solution,
If you are a lord, reveal your face.
منیژه بیامد بکردار باد
ز بیژن برستم پیامش بداد
Manijeh came with the message of the wind,
She gave her news from Bijan to Rustam.
چو بشنید گفتار آن خوب روی
کزان راه دور آمده پوی پوی
When he heard the words of that beautiful face,
Who had come from a distant path step by step.
بدانست رستم کہ بیژن سخن
گشادست بر لاله سروبن
Rustam realized that Bijan had revealed
His secret to the tulip of Sarvaban.
ببخشود و گفتش کہ ای خوب چهر
کہ یزدان ترا زو مبراد مهر
Forgive me," he said, "Oh beautiful face,
May God grant you his blessings and grace.
بگویش کہ آری خداوند رخش
ترا داد یزدان فریاد بخش

Speak, for yes, God has granted you
The gift of hearing the cries of the divine.

ز زاول بایران ز ایران بتور
ز بهر تو پیمودم این راه دور

From the beginning of Iran to the heights of Turan,
I have traveled this long path for your sake.

بگویش که ما را بسان پلنگ
بسود از پی تو کمرگاه و چنگ

Speak, so that we may be like leopards,
And pass through the narrow pass and harp for your sake.

چو با او بگویی سخن راز دار
شب تیره گوشت به آواز دار

When you speak to him, keep the secret,
And have a low voice in the dark night.

ز بیشه فراز آرزویم بروز
شب آید یکی آتشی برفروز

Raise the firewood from the forest heights,
So that at night a fire may be lit.

منیژه ز گفتار او شاد شد
دلش ز اندهان یکسر آزاد شد

Manijeh became happy from his words,
Her heart became free from all sorrows.

بیامد دوان تا بدان چاهسار
که بودش بچاه اندرون غمگسار

He ran towards the well,
Where his sorrowful child was inside.

بگفتش که دادم سراسر پیام
بدان مرد فرخ پی نیک نام

He said to him, 'I have given him a complete message,
To that man Farrokh, for a good reputation.'

چنین داد پاسخ که آتم درست
که بیژن بنام و نشانم بجست

He replied with such words, "That is true,
For Bijan sought my name and sign.

تو با داغ دل چون پویی همی
که رخرا بخوناب شویی همی

You, with the heart's burning, how do you live?
That you would read the tale of Rakshah and become lost.

کنون چون درست آمد از تو نشان

ببینی سر تیغ مردم کشان

Now that the sign has come true from you,
You will see the heads of men carried on the tip of the sword.

زمین را بدرانم اکنون بچنگ

بپروین براندازم آسوده سنگ

I will now play the harp and shake the earth,
I will throw down the peaceful stones and bring chaos.

مرا گفت چون تیره گردد هوا

شب از چنگ خورشید یابد رها

He said to me, 'When the air becomes dark,
The night will be released from the harp of the sun.'

بکردار کوه آتشی برافروز

که سنگ و سر چاه گردد چو روز

He raised a fire on the mountain,
So that the stones and the well's head became like day.

بدان تا ببینم سر چاه را

بدان روشنی بسپرم راه را

So that I may see the head of the well,
And entrust my path to that light.

بفرمود بیژن که آتش افروز

که رستیم هر دو ز تاریک روز

Bijan commanded to light a fire,
So that we both were saved from the darkness of the day.

سوی کردگار جهان کرد سر

که ای پاک و بخشنده و دادگر

He bowed his head towards the Creator of the world,
Saying, 'Oh pure, generous, and giving one.'

ز هر بد تو باشی مرا دستگیر

تو زن بر دل و جان بدخواه تیر

From every evil, you hold me captive,
You are a woman, an arrow aimed at my heart and soul.

بده داد من زآنک بیداد کرد

تو دانی غمان من و داغ و درد

Grant my plea, for I have suffered injustice,
You know my sorrows, wounds, and pains.

مگر بازایام بر و بوم را

نمانم بننگ اختر شوم را

Perhaps I will regain my power and glory,
And not remain like a star in eclipse.

تو ای دخت رنج آزموده ز من
 فدا کرده جان و دل و چیز و تن
 You, the girl who has endured suffering from me,
 Have sacrificed your soul, heart, possessions, and body.
 بدین رنج کز من تو برداشتی
 زیان مرا سود پنداشتی
 You endured this suffering from me,
 Thinking my loss was your gain.
 بدادی بمن گنج و تاج و گهر
 جهاندار خویشان و مام و پدر
 You gave me treasures, crowns, and jewels,
 As the world's ruler, my kinsmen, mother, and father.
 اگر یابم از چنگ این اژدها
 بدین روزگار جوانی رها
 If I can escape from the clutches of this dragon,
 I will be free in my youth once again.
 بکردار نیکان یزدان پرست
 بپویم بپای و بیازم بدست
 With the help of the righteous, who worship God,
 I will stand on my feet and fight with my hands.
 بسان پرستار پیش کیان
 بپاداش نیکیت بندم میان
 Like a nurse before the kings,
 I will bind your reward for your kindness.
 منیژه بهیزم شتابید سخت
 چو مرغان برآمد بشاخ درخت
 Manijeh hurriedly climbed the tree,
 Like birds flying up to the branches.
 بخورشید بر چشم و هیزم ببر
 که تا کی برآرد شب از کوه سر
 Take the sun to your eyes and carry the firewood,
 Until when will the night rise from the mountain?
 چو از چشم خورشید شد ناپدید
 شب تیره بر کوه دامن کشید
 When the sun disappeared from sight,
 Dark night spread its cloak over the mountain.
 بدانکه که آرام گیرد جهان
 شود آشکارای گیتی نهان
 When the world finds peace,

The hidden truths of wisdom will be revealed.

که لشکر کشد تیره شب پیش روز

بگردد سر هور گیتی فروز

When the army marches through the dark night towards dawn,

The sun of wisdom will rise above the horizon.

منیژه سبک آتشی بر فروخت

که چشم شب قیرگون را بسوخت

Manijeh lit a light fire,

That burned the eyes of the dark night.

بدلش اندرون بانگ رویینه خم

که آید ز ره رخس پولاد سم

Inside the helmet, the sound of his beautiful face echoes,

As he comes forth from the path of his iron-faced beauty.

داستان بیژن و منیژه — بخش ۱۱

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 11

بدانگه که رستم ببر بر گره

برافگند و زد بر گره بر زره

When Rustam untied the knot, he mounted his horse and struck the knot with his mace.

بشد پیش یزدان خورشید و ماه

بیامد بدو کرد پشت و پناه

Sun and moon bowed down before God, seeking refuge and protection from Him.

همی گفت چشم بدان کور باد

بدین کار بیژن مرا زور باد

He said with an evil eye, 'May the wind make me blind, if Bijan has the strength for this task.'

بگردان بفرمود تا همچنین

ببستند بر گردگه بند کین

He commanded to turn it again in the same way, and they tied the knot of the belt around the waist.

بر اسبان نهادند زین خدنگ

همه جنگ را تیز کردند چنگ

They mounted their horses from this stable, and tightened the reins for the battle ahead.

تهمتن برخشنده بنهاد روی

همی رفت پیش اندرون راه جوی

Tahamtan raised his head, and walked ahead on the path inside.

چو آمد بر سنگ اکوان فراز

بدان چاه اندوه و گرم و گداز

When he reached the top of the mountain, he saw the well of sorrow, warmth, and agitation.

چنین گفت با نامور هفت گرد

که روی زمین را ببايد سترد

Thus he spoke to the famous seven-circled one,

That the face of the earth must be covered.

ببايد شما را کنون ساختن

سر چاه از سنگ پرداختن

We must now build you up, and cover the well's head with stones.

پياده شدند آن سران سپاه

کزان سنگ پرداخت مانند چاه

The leaders of the army dismounted, and covered the stone like a well.

بسودند بسيار بر سنگ چنگ

شده مانده گردان و آسوده سنگ

They struck the stone with the chisel many times, and the stone remained still and calm.

چو از نامداران بپالود خوی

که سنگ از سر چاه ننهاد پی

When he heard the behavior of the famous ones, who did not cover the well's head with a stone,

ز رخس اندر آمد گو شیرنر

زره دامنش را بزد بر کمر

From his face emerged a lion's roar, and he fastened his armor tightly around his waist.

ز یزدان جان آفرین زور خواست

بزد دست و آن سنگ برداشت داست

With the help of God, he summoned his strength,

And with his hand, he lifted that stone.

بینداخت در بیشه شهر چین

بلرزید ازان سنگ روی زمین

He threw it into the wilderness of the Chinese city, and the earth trembled from that stone.

ز بیژن بپرسید و نالید زار

که چون بود کارت ببد روزگار

He asked Bizen and cried out in sorrow,

How did your fate turn so bad?

همه نوش بودی ز گیتیت بهر

ز دستش چرا بستدی جام زهر

All was sweet from your wisdom and knowledge, so why did he offer you a cup of poison?

بدو گفت بیژن ز تاریک چاه

که چون بود بر پهلوان رنج راه

Bizen said to him from the dark well,
How was the pain of the path for the champion?

مرا چون خروش تو آمد بگوش

همه زهر گیتی مرا گشت نوش

When I heard your roar, all the poison of the world became sweet to me.

بدین سان که بینی مرا خان و مان

ز آهن زمین و ز سنگ آسمان

In such a way that you see my dignity and honor, from the iron of the earth and the stones of the sky.

بکنده دلم زین سرای سپنج

ز بس درد و سختی و اندوه و رنج

My heart is broken from this Sepanj Palace, from so much pain, hardship, sorrow, and suffering.

بدو گفت رستم که بر جان تو

ببخشود روشن جهانبان تو

Rostam said to him, "I forgive you for the sake of your noble soul, O illuminator of the world.

کنون ای خردمند آزاده خوی

مرا هست با تو یکی آرزوی

Now, O wise and free-spirited one, I have one wish with you.

بمن بخش گرگین میلاد را

ز دل دور کن کین و بیداد را

Grant me the wolfish desire of birth, and remove this malice and tyranny from my heart.

بدو گفت بیژن که ای یار من

ندانی که چون بود پیکار من

Bizen said to him, "O my friend, you do not know how my battle was fought.

ندانی تو ای مهتر شیرمرد

که گرگین میلاد با من چه کرد

You do not know, O master of warriors, what the wolfish desire of birth did to me.

گرافتد بروبر جهانبین من

برو رستخیز آید از کین من

He will ascend to the world of the seer from me, and his resurrection will come from my agony.

بدو گفت رستم که گر بدخوی

بیاری و گفتار من نشنوی

Rostam said to him, "If you are ill-tempered, you will not hear my words and advice.

بمانم ترا بسته در چاه پای

برخش اندر آرم شوم باز جای

I will leave you tied up at the bottom of the well, and I will go away, but I will return to this place.

چو گفتار رستم رسیدش بگوش

ازان تنگ زندان برآمد خروش

When Rostam's words reached his ears, a roar came from the narrow prison.

چنین داد پاسخ که بد بخت من

ز گردان وز دوده و انجمن

He replied with such a fate that my ill fortune was from wandering, smoke, and gatherings.

ز گرگین بدان بد که بر من رسید

چنین روز نیزم نباید کشید

From the wolfish desire that came upon me,

I must endure such a day as this.

کشیدیم و گشتیم خشنود ازوی

ز کینه دل من بیاسود ازوی

We endured and wandered, pleased with him, and my heart's malice was appeased by him.

فروهشت رستم بزندان کمند

برآوردش از چاه با پای بند

Rostam lowered the rope into the well and put the fetters on him, then he pulled him out of the well.

برهنه تن و موی و ناخن دراز

گدازیده از رنج و درد و نیاز

Naked body, hair, and long nails,

Worn out from suffering, pain, and need.

همه تن پر از خون و رخساره زرد

ازان بند زنجیر زنگار خورد

His whole body was covered in blood, and his face was pale,

From the chains of the iron shackles, he had suffered.

خروشید رستم چو او را بدید

همه تن در آهن شده ناپدید

Rostam roared when he saw him,

His whole body disappeared behind the iron.

بزد دست و بگسست زنجیر و بند

رها کرد ازو حلقه پای بند

He struck his hands and broke the chains and fetters,
And released himself from the shackles around his feet.

سوی خانه رفتند زان چاهسار

بیک دست بیژن بدیگر زوار

They went towards the house from the well,
Bijan with one hand, the pilgrims with the other.

تهمتن بفرمود شستن سرش

یکی جامه پوشید نو بر برش

Tahamtan ordered his head to be washed,
And put a new garment on his chest.

ازان پس چو گرگین بنزدیک اوی

بیامد بمالید بر خاک روی

From then on, like a wolf, he approached him closely,
And pounced on him, tearing at his face.

ز کردار بد پوزش آورد پیش

بپیچید زان خام کردار خویش

He apologized for his bad behavior,
And wrapped himself in the cloak of his own misconduct.

دل بیژن از کینش آمد براه

مکافات ناورد پیش گناه

Bijan's heart was filled with remorse,
He did not seek revenge for the wrongdoing.

شتر بار کردند و اسبان بزین

بپوشید رستم سلیح گزین

They loaded the camels and horses,
And Rostam put on his chosen armor.

نشستند بر باره ناموران

کشیدند شمشیر و گرز گران

They sat on their famous horses,
And drew their heavy swords and maces.

گسی کرد بار و برآراست کار

چنانچون بود در خور کارزار

They arranged the load and prepared for battle,
As was fitting for the campaign.

بشد با بنه اشکش تیزهوش

که دارد سپه را بهرجای گوش

His tears flowed fast and sharp,
For he had lost his army's trust.

به بیژن بفرمود رستم که شو
 تو با اشکش و با منیژه برو
 He ordered Bijan, 'Go with tears and lamentations,
 You go with him and accompany him.'
 که ما امشب از کین افراسیاب
 نیابیم آرام و نه خورد و خواب
 For tonight we shall find no peace,
 Neither food nor sleep, due to this enmity.
 یکی کار سازم کنون بر درش
 که فردا بخندد برو کشورش
 I will do a deed now at his door,
 So that tomorrow he will laugh in his land.
 بدو گفت بیژن منم پیشرو
 که از من همی کینه سازند نو
 To him said Bijan, 'I am the one to go forward,
 For they will create new enmity towards me.'

داستان بیژن و منیژه — بخش ۱۲

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 12

برفتند با رستم آن هفت گرد
 بنه اشکش تیزهش را سپرد
 They went with Rostam those seven rounds, he left his tears and entrusted his spear.
 عنانها فگندند بر پیش زین
 کشیدند یکسر همه تیغ کین
 They pulled the reins forward towards the battlefield, all drawing their swords
 together.
 بشد تا بدرگاه افراسیاب
 بهنگام سستی و آرام و خواب
 He arrived at the court of Afrasiyab, during a time of weakness, calmness, and sleep.
 برآمد ز ناگه ده و دار و گیر
 درخشیدن تیغ و باران تیر
 Suddenly emerged from the city and fortress, shining swords and raining arrows.
 سران را بسی سر جدا شد ز تن
 پر از خاک ریش و پر از خون دهن
 The heads were separated from their bodies, with beards full of dust and mouths full
 of blood.
 ز دهلیز در رستم آواز داد

که خواب تو خوش باد و گردانت شاد

From the corridor, Rostam shouted out, 'May your sleep be sweet and your spirit be joyful!'

بخفتی تو بر گاه و بیژن بچاه

مگر باره دیدی ز آهن براه

You fell asleep on the rampart, while Bijan was still a child. Perhaps you have seen the iron on the path once again.

منم رستم زابلی پور زال

نه هنگام خوابست و آرام و هال

I am Rostam, son of Zabol, not during a time of sleep, calmness, and ease.

شکستم در بند زندان تو

که سنگ گران بد نگهبان تو

I was defeated in your prison's chains, where your heavy stones were the guards.

رها شد سر و پای بیژن ز بند

بداماد بر کس نسازد گزند

Bijan's head and feet were released from the bonds, a son-in-law does not seek revenge against anyone.

ترا رزم و کین سیاوخش بس

بدین دشت گردیدن رخس بس

Your battle and enmity have caused much turmoil, your face has turned towards this plain.

همیدون برآورد بیژن خروش

که ای ترک بدگوهر تیره هوش

Bijan let out a roar, saying, 'Oh, dark-minded, ill-fated Turk!'

براندیش زان تخت فرخنده جای

مرا بسته در پیش کرده بپای

Think about that glorious throne, where I was bound and brought before you on foot.

همی رزم جستی بسان پلنگ

مرا دست بسته بکردار سنگ

You fought with me like a fierce leopard, and bound my hands with the chains of stone.

کنونم گشاده بهامون ببین

که با من نجوید ژیان شیر کین

Now see our open battle, where the lion of revenge does not spare me.

بزد دست بر جامه افراسیاب

که جنگ آوران را بیستست خواب

He struck his hand upon the garment of Afrasiyab, for sleep had bound the warriors.

بفرمود زان پس که گیرند راه

بدان نامداران جوينده گاه

He commanded that from then on, those seeking the path should join the renowned ones.

ز هر سو خروش تكاپوى خاست

ز خون ريختن بر درش جوى خاست

From every direction, the sound of hastened footsteps arose, and from shedding blood, a river flowed towards his door.

هرآنكس كه آمد ز توران سپاه

زمانه تهى ماند زو جاىگاه

Whoever came from Turan's army, the world was left empty of their place.

گرفتند بر كينه جستن شتاب

ازان خانه بگريخت افراسياب

They hurried to seek revenge, and Afrasiyab fled from that house.

بكاخ اندر آمد خداوند رخس

همه فرش و ديباى او كرد بخش

The Lord of the World entered the palace, and all its carpets and draperies became his share.

پريچهركان سپهبدپرست

گرفته همه دست گردان بدست

The commanders of the army, all with hands upturned, have surrendered.

گرانمايه اسبان و زين پلنگ

نشانده گهر در جناغ خدنگ

The horses and leopards of great value, with precious jewels, were marked in the battlefield.

ازان پس ز ايوان بيستند بار

بتوران نكردند بس روزگار

They closed the doors of the palace, and did not go to Turan for many years.

ز بهر بنه تاخت اسبان بزور

بدان تا نخيزد ازان كار شور

For the sake of the battle, the horses charged with force, so that no tumult would arise from that affair.

چنان رنجه بد رستم از رنج راه

كه بر سرش بر درد بود از كلاه

So afflicted was Rustam by the pain of the journey, that it felt like a helmet upon his head.

سواران ز بس رنج و اسبان ز تگ

يكي را بتن بر نجنبيد رگ

From so much suffering, the riders and horses were exhausted, and one of them could not keep their veins from trembling.

بلشکر فرستاد رستم پیام

که شمشیر کین بر کشید از نیام

He sent a message to Rustam, saying, 'Draw your sword from its sheath for revenge.'

که من بیگمانم کزین پس بکین

سیه گردد از سم اسبان زمین

I am certain that from now on, the earth will be covered in black dust from the poison of the horses.

گشن لشکری سازد افراسیاب

بنیزه بپوشد رخ آفتاب

A dust cloud rises from the army of Afrasiyab, as the sun hides its face behind the veil.

برفتند یکسر سواران جنگ

همه رزم را تیز کردند چنگ

They all went to war together, and played the tune of battle with great fervor.

همه نیزه‌داران زدوده سنان

همه جنگ را گرد کرده عنان

All the spear-bearers have removed their bridles, and all the warriors have encircled the battlefield.

منیزه نشسته بخیمه درون

پرستنده بر پیش او رهنمون

Minijeh sits inside the tent, with her guide standing before her.

یکی داستان زد تهمتن بروی

که گر می بریزد نریزدش بوی

One told a tale of Tahmten's valor, saying, 'If he spills wine, its scent will not be lost.'

چنینست رسم سرای سپنج

گهی ناز و نوش و گهی درد و رنج

Such is the custom of the royal court, sometimes filled with joy and pleasure, and sometimes with pain and suffering.

داستان بیژن و منیزه — بخش ۱۳

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 13

چو خورشید سر برزد از کوهسار

سواران توران ببستند بار

As the sun rose from the mountainous terrain, the warriors of Turan prepared for battle.

بتوفید شهر و برآمد خروش

تو گفتی همی کر کند نعره گوش

The city fell silent and a roar arose,

You said, "Let the battle cry be heard.

بدرگاه افراسیاب آمدند

کمر بستگان بر درش صف زدند

They arrived at the gate of Afrasiyab,

The bound warriors stood in formation at its door.

همه یکسره جنگ را ساخته

دل از بوم و آرام پرداخته

All at once, he made war,

His heart abandoned peace and tranquility.

بزرگان توران گشاده کمر

به پیش سپهدار بر خاک سر

The nobles of Turan girded their loins,

And stood before the commander on the ground.

همه جنگ را پاک بسته میان

همه دل پر از کین ایرانیان

All of them have firmly tied the knot of war,

All their hearts are filled with hatred towards Iranians.

کز اندازه بگذشت ما را سخن

چه افگند باید بدین کار بن

Our words have exceeded their limits,

What harm will come from this action?

کزین ننگ بر شاه و گردنکشان

بماند ز کردار بیژن نشان

From this disgrace, a mark of shame will remain

On the king and his executioners for their deeds against Bijan.

بایران بمردان ندانندمان

زنان کمر بسته خوانندمان

The men of Iran cannot defeat us,

They call us the bound women.

برآشفت پس شه بسان پلنگ

ازان پس بفرمودشان ساز جنگ

He rose up like a leopard,

And ordered them to prepare for war.

به پیران بفرمود تا بست کوس

که بر ما ز ایران همین بد فسوس

He ordered the elders to tie the knot,

For we have received nothing but bad news from Iran.

بزد نای رویین بدرگاه شاه

بجوشید در شهر توران سپاه

The royal trumpet sounded at the gate,
And the army of Turan surged into the city.
یلان صف کشیدند بر در سرای
خروش آمد از بوق و هندی درای

The snakes formed a line at the gate of the palace,
The sound of trumpets and Indian drums echoed loudly.
سپاهی ز توران بدان مرز راند
که روی زمین جز بدریا نماند

He sent an army from Turan to that border,
So that nothing but the Badria River remained on the ground.
چو از دیدگاه دیدبان بنگرید

زمین را چو دریای جوشان بدید
When the lookout looked out from the watchtower,
He saw the ground boiling like a sea.

بر رستم آمد که ببسیج کار
که گیتی سیاه شد ز گرد سوار
Rostam came forward, saying, 'Enough of this work,
For the world has turned black from the dust of the riders.'

بدو گفت ما زین نداریم پاک
همی جنگ را برفشانیم خاک
He said to him, 'We have no fear of this,
Let us scatter the dust of war.'

بنه با منیژه گسی کرد و بار
بپوشید خود جامه کارزار
She tied her waist with a belt and put on her battle dress.

ببالا برآمد سپه را بدید
خروشی چو شیر ژیان برکشید
He rose up and saw his army,
A roar like that of a lion rose from his chest.

یکی داستان زد سوار دلیر
که روبه چه سنجد بچنگال شیر
He told a story of a brave rider,
Who dared to challenge a lion with his spear.

بگردان جنگاور آواز کرد
که پیش آمد امروز ننگ و نبرد
He raised the voice of the warrior,
Saying, 'Today shame and battle have come before us.'

کجا تیغ و ژوپین زهرآبدار
کجا نیزه و گرزۀ گاوسار

Where are the poisoned swords and daggers?
Where are the spears and the axes of the cowherds?

هنرها کنون کرد باید پدید
برین دشت بر کینه باید کشید

Now we must display our skills,
And endure enmity on this battlefield.

برآمد خروشیدن کرنای
تهمتن برخش اندر آورد پای

The horn sounded and echoed loudly,
Tahamtan raised his hoof and charged forward.

ازان کوه سر سوی هامون کشید
چو لشکر بتنگ اندر آمد پدید

From that mountain towards the river of Hamun he moved,
As the army emerged from the narrow pass.

کشیدند لشکر بران پهن جای
بهرسو ببستند ز آهن سرای

They spread the army wide in the open field,
And built iron fortresses facing each other.

بیاراست رستم یکی رزمگاه
که از گرد اسبان هوا شد سیاه

Rostam prepared for battle,
As the dust from the horses turned the air black.

ابر میمنه اشکش و گسته
سواران بسیار با او بهم

His eyes filled with tears and his heart was heavy,
Many riders were with him.

چو رهام و چون زنگه بر میسره
بخون داده مر جنگ را یکسره

Like the sound of Raham and Zhangeh coming together,
He gave a single cry for war.

خود و بیژن گیو در قلبگاه
نگهدار گردان و پشت سپاه

Khusrow and Bijan guarded the heart of the army,
Protecting the rear and the front lines.

پس پشت لشکر که بیستون
حصاری ز شمشیر پیش اندرون

The rear of the army was guarded by Bistoon,
A fortress of swords stood before them.

چو افراسیاب آن سپه را بدید

که سالارشان رستم آمد پدید

When Afrasiyab saw that army,
And Rostam emerged as their leader.

غمی گشت و پوشید خفتان جنگ

سپه را بفرمود کردن درنگ

Sorrow overtook and covered the sleeping army,
He commanded them to delay their attack.

برابر به آیین صفی برکشید

هوا نیلگون شد زمین ناپدید

They stood in equal rows according to tradition,
The air turned blue and the ground disappeared.

چپ لشکرش را بپیران سپرد

سوی راستش را به هومان گرد

He entrusted the left flank of his army to the elders,
And circled towards the right towards Hamun.

بگرسوز و شیده قلب سپاه

سپرد و همی کرد هر سو نگاه

The army's hearts were filled with eagerness and passion,
He entrusted them and kept a watchful eye on every direction.

تہمتن همی گشت گرد سپاہ

ز آہن بکردار کوهی سپاہ

Tahamtan circled around the army,
Black as a mountain of iron.

فغان کرد کای ترک شوریده بخت

کہ ننگی تو بر لشکر و تاج و تخت

He cried out, 'Oh, you Turks with troubled fate,
Your shame has tarnished the army, crown, and throne.'

ترا چون سواران دل جنگ نیست

ز گردان لشکر ترا ننگ نیست

As you are not a warrior at heart,
You have no shame in leaving the army's ranks.

کہ چندین بپیش من آیی بکین

بمردان و اسبان بیوشی زمین

How many times will you come before me and show off?
Kill and cover the ground with horses.

چو در جنگ لشکر شود تیزچنگ

همی پشت بینم ترا سوی جنگ

When the army becomes swift in battle,
I see you always turning your back towards it.

ز دستان تو نشنیدی آن داستان

که دارد بیاد از گه باستان

Have you not heard the tale from your ancestors
That has been passed down through your hands?

که شیرى نترسد ز يك دشت گور

ستاره نتابد چو تابنده هور

That a lion is not afraid of a valley of graves,
And a shining star does not shine like the radiant sun.

بدر دل و گوش غرم سترگ

اگر بشنود نام چنگال گرگ

It will satisfy the heart and ear of the fierce warrior,
If he hears the name of the wolf's fangs.

چو اندر هوا باز گسترده پير

بترسد ز چنگال او كبك نر

When he spreads his wings in the air,
Even a male partridge fears his claws.

نه روبه شود ز آزمودن دلير

نه گوران بسايند چنگال شير

The brave are not defeated by the fox,
Nor are graves enough to satisfy the lion's claws.

چو تو كس سبكسار خسرو مباد

چو باشد دهد پادشاهى بباد

If you are a light-hearted king, may you not be like anyone else,
For if you become a king, you will bring destruction.

بدین دشت و هامون تو از دست من

رهایی نیابی بجان و بتن

In this plain and river, you will not escape from me,
With your life and body.

چو این گفته بشنید ترك دژم

بلرزید و برزد یکی تیز دم

When the Turkish commander heard these words,
He trembled and quickly fled.

برآشفست کای نامداران تور

که این دشت جنگست گر جای سور

He rose up, saying: 'O famous warriors of Tur,
This plain is a battlefield, if there is a place for battle.'

بباید کشیدن درین رزم رنج

که بخشم شما رابسی تاج و گنج

We must endure hardship in this battle,

So that I may bestow upon you the crown and treasure.

چو گفتار سالارشان شد بگوش

زگردان لشکر برآمد خروش

When the words of their leader reached their ears,

The tumultuous roar of the army arose.

چنان تیره‌گون شد ز گرد آفتاب

که گفتی همی غرقه ماند در آب

So darkened became the sky from the dust of the sun,

That one would think it had drowned in the water.

ببستند بر پیل رویینه خم

دمیدند شیپور با گاودم

They tied the curved sword to the elephant's face,

And the cow-skinned drum was beaten.

ز جوشن یکی باره آهنین

کشیدند گردان بروی زمین

They drew once from the iron-clad quiver,

And shot the arrow towards the ground.

بجوشید دشت و بتوفید کوه

ز بانگ سواران هر دو گروه

The plain boiled and the mountain trembled,

From the sound of the riders of both armies.

درفشان بگرد اندرون تیغ تیز

تو گفتی برآمد همی رستخیز

Amidst the flashing of sharp swords,

You said: 'It is time for resurrection!'

همی گرز بارید همچون تگرگ

ابر جوشن و تیر و بر خود و ترگ

They rained arrows like locusts,

Clouds of armor, arrows, and spears.

و زان رستمی ازدهافش درفش

شده روی خورشید تابان بنفش

And from that Rustam, the dragon-slayer,

The shining purple face became like the sun.

بپوشید روی هوا گرد پیل

بخورشید گفتی براندود نیل

The dust of the elephant covered the air,

You said to the sun: 'Shoot down the Nile.'

بهر سو که رستم برافگند رخش

سران را سر از تن همی کرد بخش

In whichever direction Rustam turned his face,
He separated the heads of the leaders from their bodies.

بچنگ اندرون گرزهُ گاوسار

بسان هیونی گسسته مهار

With the bowstring inside the cowhide quiver,
Like a broken rein, the arrow was released.

همی کشت و می بست در رزمگاه

چو بسیار کرد از بزرگان تباه

He fought and tied in the battlefield,
And caused many of the great ones to perish.

بقلب اندر آمد بکردار گرگ

پراگنده کرد آن سپاه بزرگ

The wolf entered the sheepfold with cunning,
And scattered that great army.

برآمد چو باد آن سران را ز جای

همان بادپایان فرخ همای

They rose like the wind from their places,
Those wind-footed riders, like Farrokh's own.

چو گرگین و رهام و فرهاد گرد

چپ لشکر شاه توران ببرد

Like wolves, wild and free, and like Farhad,
They swept through the left flank of Turan's army.

درآمد چو باد اشکش از دست راست

ز گرسیوز تیغ زن کینه خواست

Her tears flowed like the wind from her right hand,
From the envious sword-wielder who sought revenge.

بقلب اندرون بیژن تیزچنگ

همی بزمگاه آمدش جای جنگ

With the sharp bowstring inside, Bijan came,
And arrived at the battlefield.

سران سواران چو برگ درخت

فرو ریخت از بار و برگشت بخت

The mounted leaders fell like leaves from a tree,
Their fate turned and they retreated.

همه رزمگه سربسر جوی خون

درفش سپهدار توران نگون

All the warriors sought blood,
And Turan's commander fell in defeat.

سپهدار چون بخت برگشته دید

دلیران توران همه کشته دید
 When the commander saw his fate turn,
 He saw all the brave warriors of Turan slain.
 بیفگند شمشیر هندی ز دست
 یکی اسب آسوده تر برنشست
 She dropped the Indian sword from her hand,
 And mounted a more peaceful horse.
 خود و ویژگان سوی توران شتافت
 کزایرانیان کام و کینه نیافت
 She and her special companions rushed towards Turan,
 Not seeking desire or revenge like the Iranians.
 برفت از پشش رستم گرد گیر
 ببارید بر لشکرش گرز و تیر
 Rostam left him behind and attacked his army,
 Raining down arrows and spears upon them.
 دو فرسنگ چون ازدهای دژم
 همی مردم آهخت ازیشان بدم
 Two horses, like the dragon of Dezh-e-Mazanderan,
 Caused the people to groan in agony.
 سواران جنگی ز توران هزار
 گرفتند زنده پس از کارزار
 A thousand warriors from Turan
 Were captured alive after the battle.
 بلشکرگه آمد ازان رزمگاه
 که بخشش کند خواسته بر سپاه
 The army returned from the battlefield,
 Seeking forgiveness for their desired victory.
 ببخشید و بنهاد بر پیل بار
 بپیروزی آمد بر شهریار
 He forgave them and placed the burden on the elephant,
 And with victory, he returned to the king.

داستان بیژن و منیژه — بخش ۱۴

The Story of Bizhan and Manizheh — Part 14
 چو آگاهی آمد بشاه دلیر
 که از بیشه پیروز برگشت شیر
 When the brave king became aware
 That the lion had returned victorious from the wilderness

چو بیژن شد از بند و زندان رها
ز بند بداندیش نراژدها
When Bijan was released from captivity and prison,
The snakes were freed from their bondage.
سپاهی ز توران بهم بر شکست
همه لشکر دشمنان کرد پست
The army from Turan was defeated,
All the enemy's troops were made lowly.
بشادی به پیش جهان آفرین
بمالید روی و کله بر زمین
With joy before the Creator of the world,
He threw his face and forehead to the ground.
چو گودرز و گیو آگهی یافتند
سوی شاه پیروز بشتافتند
When Gudarz and Giv became aware,
They rushed towards the victorious king.
برآمد خروش و بیامد سپاه
تبیره زنان برگرفتند راه
The roar arose and the army advanced,
The warriors lifted their spears and set out.
دمنده دمان گاودم بر درش
برآمد خروشدیدن از لشکرش
The trumpeter blew his horn at the gate,
And the roar of his army rose up.
سیه کرده میدانش اسبان بسم
همه شهر آوای رویینه خم
The field was blackened by the horses,
And the sound of the war cry filled the city.
بیک دست بر بسته شیر و پلنگ
بزنجیر دیگر سواران جنگ
With one hand tied, the lion and leopard fought,
While the other warriors rode into battle with chains.
گرازان سواران دمان و دنان
بدندان زمین زنده پیلان کنان
The horsemen rode with swift and steady pace,
Trampling the earth like rampaging elephants.
بپیش سپاه اندرون بوق و کوس
درفش از پس پشت گودرز و طوس
Before the army, the sound of trumpets and horns,