Dagaal sokeeye, dal shisheeya iyo dareenkeyga

Civil War, the Land of Strangers, and My Feelings

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Hibashaddii Afrikaa

Illayn dunidu waa hawl
halgan loogu jiro oo
harraad kama dhammaatee
Alla yayna haga oo
hirka noo horseedoo
higsada inna yadhiyey?

Hawraar horaa tidhi
hurdo habar ma korisoo
hilbo kaama saartee
halgan loo midoobaa
hankah lagu yidhaahdaa
ama lagu holommaa e
Alla yayna haga oo
hirka noo horseedoo
higsada inna yadhiyey?

Hurdaayoow war iga hoo
hoheey wayda iga qabo
meel laga hayaamaad
ubad u hadhinaysaa
hoosaasinaaysaa
ragna wuu hiraabtoo
haadduu la duulaa
halgan buu ku noolyahay

Longing for Africa

Surely the world is nothing but hard work,
a continuous struggle and never-ending thirst,
but I believe that we can be guided and aspire to a better future.

An old saying says
that sleep cannot make
an old person young and strong again.
It is only a unified struggle that can yield success and bring about a happy end.

Oh you who are sleeping,
let me tell you,
take in these words of mine,
you are leading the young ones to a forsaken place and deceiving them!
Other men have left early in the morning,
hoheey inu horuu mare
Alla yaa ku haga oo
hurdo kuuma taalee
haahaabo kugu yidhi!

with the early birds!
Their whole life is a struggle
to make progress.
I believe that we can be guided.
You are not in a position to sleep
and
must have higher aspirations!

Hoheey hiil la’aantay!
cidi iguma heeroo
hawraansan ima tidhi
anna hiif ma daayoo
hilbahaygan kala qalan
wadhnahayga hurayee
oday heego joogiyo
inta wiil halyey jira
habar iyo hadhaagaba
anigaan hareeraha
midna hebel ku odhanayn
midna haan ku sheegeyn
Afrikaygu hibatee
hiil maw gelaysaan.
Inta hiif ku noolee
ilmo hililiqdaahay
inta loo heshiiyee
hog madow habeennimo
hilbahoodii lagu guray
Afrikaygu hibatee
hiil maw gelaysaan?!

How unsupported I feel!
There is no one around here
who takes my advice,
and I keep lamenting
my tortured body
and my burning heart.
You, elders, male and female, and
strong young men,
without me having to look around
and calling anyone by name
or mentioning who is related and
who is not,
Africa is in need!
Will you come to its aid?
How many are those
whose lives are full of hardship and
tears
or whose bodies were thrown into
deep holes
by conspirators, in the dead of night.
Africa is in need!
Will you come to its aid?

Inta halac u dhimaney
intay haaddu hiigey
inta wiil haggastee
hoy iyo guri hayn
Afrikaygu hibatee
hiil maw gelaysaan?!

How many are those on whose flesh
birds of prey have fed
or who have died of hardship,
boys who went malnourished,
without hearth or home!
Africa is in need!
Will you come to its aid?

Inta hanad la huurshee
meel lagu hadhuudhshiyo
haadaamoo loo qoday
hooyooyinkoodiyo

Countless are the heroes
who were suffocated,
silenced, and trapped,
whose mothers and sisters
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hablihii la sharaftiray
eheladan la hiifee
handadaada lagu diley
hiil maw geleysaan?!

Hadal haan ma buuxshoo
hankah laguma yidhi ee
heeryada ma tuurnaa
maysu habar wacanna?
hantideenan haadda cunay
hadaf maw samaynaa?
hawraarsan weeyoo
hiilkeed ninkii lihi
hareertaya joogo
haa-dayda haayoo
loo kala hadhaynine
iyadoon huruuf jirin
innagoon is hiifayn
midna haybad siinayn
midna hoos u eegayn
midna habar u yeeleyn
midna haan ku sheegeyn
hadafkaan mideyniyo
hal maysku noqonnaa?

“Words alone cannot fill a water vessel!”

Will you come to the aid of these kin who are humiliated and intimidated.

To throw this burden off our shoulders,
shall we form an alliance?
To protect this property of ours,
on which birds of prey feed,
shall we define our purpose?!
Let this be our agreement
and let him who can help
and is close to me
and hears my poem
do so without rancour
or mutual antipathy.
Special privileges for no one
without contempt for anyone
without imposing clan identity on anyone.
Can we establish common principles and be one?!

Dibjir

Dabci mahaan aqoon jirey
Degaan Duunyo iyo Dawyo waxaan
Derisadaydii uga imi
Duul i garanaaya oo aan
Debed la heehaabayaa
Waa dagaal niciye.

Dugsi kuwaan la tegey oo
Da’yari door is garanayney
Dabaci miduu walaalkay ka dhiigay
Nin iyo Dookhiise
Waxaan Dahabo hooyo uga imi
Debecsanow aabe
oo aan debed la heehaabayaa

A Pauper

A region, wells, property
I have known from birth,
Neighbors I left behind,
people who knew me—
I am wandering about abroad
because I hate war.

Why I left the people
with whom I went to school
and knew when I was little,
who were like brothers to me
from the time I was born,
each with his own idiosyncracies;
Why I left my mother Dahabo
waa dagaal niciye.

and my kind-hearted father—
The reason I wander about abroad is because I hate war.

Ma dugsadeen duleed duur cidla ah
laaygu dabajoogo,

I would not have taken refuge in a deserted, Godforsaken place
with people chasing me.

Ma dugsadeen digniin lay daldalo
maydga derriskeeeyga,

I would not have taken refuge in a place where
I live under constant threat and my neighbors are being killed.

Ma dugsadeen degaan aan irabin
diigsi iyo liide,

I would not have taken refuge in a place
that does not want me and debases me.

Ma dugsadeen askari ii danla’ oo
dawga igu baad leh

I would not have taken refuge in a place in which
policemen who do not have my interest at heart
only want to harass me.

Ma dugsadeen dedaalkaygi hore
daadi layyiriye,

I would not have taken refuge in a place
where no one will acknowledge my previous accomplishments.

Ma dugsadeen dantaa igu qasbiye
wax aana dooneyne,

I would not have taken refuge in a place
where necessity forces me to do what I never wanted.

Diiwaanka igu qora dibnuhu way
dardhanayane

I write these verses from lips quivering with anger.

Dibjir waxaan ku ahay daar cad iyo
dabaqyo dhaadheere.

I am a pauper,
living in a beautiful white house with many stories!

Gacallaawe

Geyigaan ku noolahay
Gawaan laga geyoonaynba,
Gabadanadu waxay dishaa,
Geed nin kaan gelino
Gedgedoonka gacantuu fidshiyo,
Guux ku hadalkiisa,
Go’ii uu habeekii huwadey,

Single Life

The land on which we live
in a desolate space,
it is the shelterless
who perish,
restless and turning
from side to side,
he stretches the hands,
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Gees isaga tuurka
Gogoshiisa baa laga gartaa
Gacal la’aantiisa e
groaning,
he shoves aside
the night’s sheet,
the condition of the bedcover
betrays
the absence of a loving companion.

Markii waagu uu galalac yidhi,
Goonyo dhugadkiiisa,
Mergiyada ayuu garabka iyo,
Gacanta saaraayo
Indha godan guduutuu
Haddana giirka kiciyaaye
Gasiin subagle gogoshii dugsoon,
Gaari fidinayso,
Gacal uu la sheekaysto ma leh
Wuu gunuuniciye.

Magan Eebbe

God’s Protection

Ca’dá gabaygu leeyahay
Cisada calan welayntiisa
Taariikhda caankoo cashada
Lagu calaamayo,
Cimritegay wixii jirey
Ayaad ka citiraftaa e.

Mid kaloo la cansaaray oo
Caawa aan dhalanin
Iyo caado dhici doonta
Iyo cusob ka sheekaynta
A history born
or tradition made
or present mulled over,
each has its marks
Waxuu caan ku yahay baa jiroo
Ciddina diidayn e.

Anigana caloolyowga
Iyo ciilka igu biiray
Caku calanka boodhaysteyee
Lagu cayaraayo
Ee curadadii uu lahaa
Laysku cidhibgooyey
Cod in aan ka dhiibtaan rabaa
Ciidda gubanayso.

Inta coofle caawada
Cariga ciil la hoganaysa
Ee cuud wixii uu dhaqdiyo
Ubad ka caydhoobey
Dumar tuu ka caashaqay
Cimrigi Eebbe ku cadsiiyey
Caweys lagu hor ceebaystay
Oon cidi ka ooyeynin
Cadradaha la calafgooyey
Ee haadku ku cashayey
Caqli nimaan lahayn baa is yidhi
Waa ciddaa kale, e
Ka calaacaloo ceebta daya
Cidhib danbeedkeeda
Caarkeeni weeyaan
Waxaa cudud ku cartameysaane.

Inta habar cajuusowdey
Iyo curad agoomowdey
Cagaag lagu maquunshoo
Cawada ciirsi li’i taagan
Ama caraar ku soo dhooftay
Ee caydh u hoganaysa
Casho lagu cashuuriyo

Cis li’i ciidda ka lhiba
Carri aanay garanayn
Cidlii ceeshki mahad moodey
Caqali nimaan lahayn baa is yadhi
Waa ciddaa kale, e
Ka calaacaloo ceebta daya

none can deny.
And I in my disconsolation,
the rising anger
the byproduct of a trashed flag,
which is a joke,
while its offspring
were set to eliminate each other,
my intention is to express a view
of a land on fire.

Tonight there are many
unkempt and wailing,
deprived of all of their assets.
The women and children they loved,
who God created as part of them,
were molested before their eyes!
While no one cried to support them!
Innocents violated,
they are reduced to victims
for the birds of prey.
The mindless says:
They belong to the other clan.
O people, in opposition to these,
Let your voices be heard,
witness its shameful consequences.
You are gambling away our dignity.

Countless elderly and orphans
were forcefully dispossessed.
Today, there are helpless
others made to flee.
On social welfare, they survive,
blessed gift, they thought,
but the people of the new land
despise the practice.
The mindless says:
They belong to the other clan.
O people, against such
raise your voices,
see its shameful consequences.
It is our dignity.
Cidhib danbeedkeeda
Caarkeeni weeyaan waxaad.
Cudud ku maasheene.

Iyagaan caruus yeelanoo
Cidi u maadeynin
Cishrii ma gaadhaan
Kunkaa loo caloolgalaye
Gidigood “cawaalay” sidaan
Ciilaan hadhihayn e
Ceebtaa ninkii geysteyow
Sebin colaaheed dheh.

Akhirona ciqaab Eebbahay
Car iyo hoogaaga
Cidi kuuma joogtee ogow
Ehel ku caanshaa e.

Balse malak ciqaab iyo ba’aa
Loo carbiyey huudhin
Cadho Eebbahay camal xumaan
Cadow ku hiigaaya
Oo aan cadaabtuna karayn
Ciriqna kuu dhaafin
Ku calaajiyaa badanin
Oo boqol calamaadoodle.

Cabsi baan la diidee cadaab
Cawdu ka Billaahi
Camal ii dhoweyana caku e
Cawdu ka Billaahi.
Calaf eebbahay aanu qorin
Waa cad aan jirin, e
Carshi in aan ku loolamo
Intaan caamada hubayo
Oo dhig calaacaalaha daro
Caadil mamnoocay
Ciidayda dhaawoco caku e
Cawdu ka Billaahi

which you infringed upon
or offered to an enemy’s soldier.

Without the bond of marriage
and proper festivities,
young girls are
impregnated by the thousands.
All carry a child,
a lasting shame!
Say to those who caused the scandal
This is a time of war.

But on the Day of Judgment
there will be God’s accounting
in the burning fire.
Remember,
you can expect no one
to come to your aid.

An angel programmed to punish
knows no mercy and fatigue,
ever disobeys God’s instructions,
implements God’s anger
to destroy evil,
spares no part of the body.
An expert on crushing,
he comes in hundreds of guises.

I seek God’s protection
from a deed
leading to such Hell fire.
No fate is realized
without God’s design.
I ask God to spare me
from fighting for a chair,
through arming the ignorant
or shedding innocent blood
—or damaging my land.
Cirka eebbayaygii unkee
Ciidda gogol yeelay
Innagana cadaan iyo madow
Qoloba cayn yeelay
Calaf nooma waayin,e
Wuxuu qolo u caydheyay
Ha is caawinsadeen weeya oo
cudud ha yeesheen e
casrigaan ku noolahay
Cabsiis cago-juglayntiisa
Cimlaaqyadu ka ceeshaan
Cakuye cawdu ka Billahi.

God, the Creator of the skies,
laid the whole earth
black and white,
gave each a particularity.
Omnipotent,
He made some poor,
others disabled,
in order for us to build solidarity,
the basis for a viable community.
I seek God’s protection
from the time in which we live,
where the strong threatens
and eats alone.

Deyoow

Nin deyoobay doorsamay caqligu
dawgi ka habaabay
Diiftissa garanayn halkay doogtukaga taalo
Duulkii nadaaddihi yidhaawey ka
darayaane

A confused and mindless man
loses his way,
knows neither his misery
nor the cause.
People who say to him “Lead us”
will surely worsen their condition.

Treachery

Nin dagaal darwiish lagu yidhoo
dabici shaydaa leh
Abidkii dirgiigixin denbiga derejo
moodaaya
Duulkii na daadihi yidhaawey ka
darayaane

He is someone who is glorified in
war
but has evil intentions,
who confuses virtue
with the application of cruelty
and bad faith.
People who say to him “Lead us”
will surely worsen their condition.

Nin dilalaadoodduu yidhiyo
duubka kor u saaran
Oo darooogo diyo loogu daray labaisdooxaaya
Duulkii nadaadihi yidhaawey ka
darayaane

He is someone whose opinions are
for sale
yet wears a pious turban high on his
head,
the one who benefits from social
poison
and mutual predation,
People who say to him “Lead us”
will surely worsen their condition.
Adan Omar Mohamed

Nin daliil aan jirin diinta yidhi dago ku soo dhiiba Oo ducufal iimaanka yidhi nebigi bay i doortay Duulkii na daadihi yidhaa wey ka darayaane

He is someone who calls upon false testimony and demands gifts through religion and claims that the prophet deputized him, People who say to him “Lead us” will surely worsen their condition.

Afartaa da’leyda ah haddana diiqay nolosheena Nin walow intaad dabada gelin digo ku naaxaaga Dalku in uu hagaaga ma rabee waan damirayaa dhee

Those who undermined our existence, let those who protect them, who enrich themselves through mischief, admit they are against development in the land, admit that they are destroyers.

Notes