

The Trees

With you
there is no man and woman
no you and me
just us and them

With you
we are like two trees on Hampstead Heath,
side by side,
swaying in the breeze,
watching the pond, the sky
and the other trees,
my leaves breathe the same air
as your leaves,
bathing in sunshine
and exposed to the wind and rain.

With you
there is no time and space,
my branches reach out
to touch your branches
and my leaves reach out to stroke your leaves.

Ayshe Gul (b. 1955)

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Ağaçlar

Seninle
erkek,kadın,
sen, ben değil
sadece biz ve onlar varız

Seninle
Hampstead Heath'de
yan yana,
esintide sallanan,
gölü, gökyüzünü
ve diğer ağaçları seyreden,
iki ağaç gibiyiz :
yapraklarım senin yapraklarınla
aynı havayı alıp,
güneşte yıkanıp,
rüzgar ve yağmura maruz bırakılmış

Seninle
zaman ve yer yok,
dallarım, dallarına dokunmak için,
Ve yapraklarım, yapraklarını okşamak için uzanır.

*translated into Turkish Cypriot
by the author*

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