

Hey you people!

Nima Yooshij

Hey you people who rest by the shore in comfort!
Someone is losing their life in the water.
Someone is flailing for their life
Upon this stormy stark corpulent sea that you well know.

When gasconading for having the upper hand,
When pointlessly thinking to yourselves
That you have been a helping hand to someone
So to amass might,
When you tighten your belts
Or when else should I remind you
Someone is losing their life in vain!

Hey you people who are gorging on a feast by the shore!
Banquet on your tables, garments on your skin
Someone is calling for your help
Beating the indomitable waves with their weary hands
Keeping their mouth open with eyes bulged out of fear
They've seen your silhouette from afar
Breathing in water through their purplish mouth
Panicking even more
Throwing their head up here, throwing a leg up there.
Hey you people!
They are gazing upon their own olden world from afar
They are shouting, they are calling for help

Hey you people who reside contently on the peaceful shore!
The waves are beating the silent shore
Then dissipating like a woozy drunken man
Going away roaringly,
Yet again bringing back this holler:
- "Hey people" ...
And the sound of the wind ever more woeful,
And the sound of their call in the wind ever more unbridled
From the waters far and near
Yet again ringing in the ear these cries:
- Hey you people" ...

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Translated by: A. Behrang