

VINAYAK DAMODAR SAVARKAR'S POEM:

AIK BHAVISHYALA I BHAVYA BHEESHNALA II: HARK, THE PORTENT, THE COMING COLOSSAL CALAMITY

TRANSLATION BY ANURUPA CINAR

Savarkar composed this poem in Ratnagiri in 1932.

ऐक भविष्याला । भव्य भीषणाला ॥
विगता । भयहता वर्तमानकाला ।
हिंदुजाति ही ज्यासाठी चालली रणाला । भव्य ॥ धृ ॥

Hark, O Past, O you petrified Present! Avail
The portent, the coming colossal calamity,
The Hindu Race is forging forward to fight! Hail!

एक एकला जो तो । होउनि अजि एकचि तो ।
कोटि कोटि हिंदुजाति । सज्ज हया क्षणाला ॥ भव्य ॥ १

Each on his own once, now rallied as one
Crores of Hindus are primed for war! Hail!

सहनशीलता स्तंभ । तडकुनि विक्राळ जुंभ
अंगि संचरे नृसिंह । हाणितचि घणाला चालली रणाला ॥ २

These Pillars of Forbearance aroused, infusing
Nrusimha, pounding war-drums onward sail!

आजवरि छळ करिसी । तो तो तू आजि हरसि ॥
दुःशासन कशिपु कंस । गणि न ती कुणाला ॥ भव्य ॥ ३

O Ye Tormentors, defeated you will be now!
E'en any Duhshasana, Kashipu, Kamsa will quail!

सिंहासनि स्थापु देव । प्राणांची देवघेव ॥
आपुलिया अस्तित्वा ॥ लावुनी पणाला ॥ ४

With God as their inspiration, offering their lives,
Staking their very existence, none turning tail!

होउनिया मुक्त स्वता । करील मुक्त ती जगता ॥
ममतेच्या समतेच्या । सुजन रक्षणाला ॥ भव्य ॥ ५

For Love and Equality, the protection of the good,
Attaining freedom, free the world they shall! Hail!