

**VINAYAK DAMODAR SAVARKAR'S POEM:**

**BHOOMATES: ODE TO THE MOTHERLAND**

**TRANSLATION BY ANURUPA CINAR**

माते हे परके घरांत घुसले दस्यू तुझ्या गे कसे ? ।  
आधी ह्या पक्क्याचीया न घुसले कीं मीच गेहीं तसें !!!

होतें जों बळ तों परासि लुटणे मी मानिलें पाप तें ।  
जाता मदबळ होत हाय मजला तें पुण्यची शापतें ॥ माते

कां म्हणुनी अहा वद अशी हिंसा तुझी होतसे ।  
हिंसाचीही न कीं मनीं मम सुता हिंसा करू येतसे ॥

त्राता देव नृसिंह सोडुनि पुजूं गायीसची जाय मी ।  
वाधाच्या पुढती म्हणूनि बनले गायीहुनी गाय मी ॥

तूते दंशुनि कोण मारक विषें घायाळवी गे अहा ।  
मी दे दूध जयासि घे उलटुनी तो सर्पची दंश हा ॥

How did these Foreign devils  
Invade your home, O Mother?  
Was it, perhaps, not an invasion at first  
'Twere I who brought them thither?

Alas! When strength I had  
Looting them I deemed a sin.  
O Mother, the stupor now dissipated,  
This very righteousness is cursin'!

While you are being violated so  
Alas! To say the least  
Your son is unable to e'en think  
Of killing a ferocious beast!

Forsaking God Nrusimha, the Protector,  
Towards mere cow worship I lean.  
Before a tiger become I,  
Meeker than the cow, I glean!

Ah! Who has stung you?  
With deadly poison wounded you?  
Alas! The very snake I fed milk  
He sank his teeth in you!