

LIV-E NIMERO 1

DEV VIRAHSAWMY



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PREFAS

Pou mazorite dimoun dan mo pei, mo lang maternel, Kreol Morisien, li pa enn lang. Zot dir li enn patwa, enn tifrane kas-kase, enn jalek, enn pete bourik ek sipa ki ete ankore.

Pou mwa li plis ki enn ti zouti senp pou kominikasyon bazik. Li lang ki mo ti tande kan mo ti ankore dan vant mo mama parski mo paran, Gouna ek Ramdass ti pe servi li dan zot lavi entim. Kan mo ti ne, sa lang la ti pe devlope lor vites e se sel lang ki mo ti kone avan mo ti al asiz lor ban lekol.

Mo sir ki mo lang maternel, enn zour pa enn zour, pou vinn Morisien, lang nasional Repiblik Maritim Moris, mediom lansegman dan bann klas primer ek ekspresyon kiltirel idantite Morisien.

Kovid-19 finn montre ki mo lang maternel/nou lang nasional li endispansab. Bann media elektronik pe servi li sistematikman pou enform ek edik popilasyon e sa nouvo sitiasion la pe amenn pa zis devlopman vokabiler me osi enn devlopman sentax mazer. Malgre ki form pasif ekziste dan nou lang, nou pa tro servi li. Par ekzanp mo kapav dir, "Mo pe kwi manze." (form aktif). Ousa mo kapav osi dir, "Manze pe kwi par mwa." (form pasif).

Depi enn bon bout letan mo tann itilizasyon enn kopil ('copula' an Angle ek 'copule' an Franse) me avek problem saniter ki nou pe traverse ki finn fer lang Morisien vinn zouti kominikasyon fondamantal, sa kopil la pe itilize ar enn pli gran frekans. Kopil 'et' pe fer form pasif vinn plis frekan: lapolis finn aret li / li finn **et** arete par lapolis; finn elir li spiker / li finn **et** eli spiker; tes finn detekte li pozitif / li finn **et** detekte pozitif ets.

Kontribisyon bann artis dan devlopman enn lang li proverbial. Mo les mo detrwa parol-sante (lirik) dan lame mizisien ek santer ki kone kouma fer louvraz la avanse.

NOT LOR GRAFI

Si dan grafi Franse ena let silansie kouma <e> final dan 'boire', 'heure', 'guerre' ets., dan grafi Morisien peyna let silansie: 'ser' (expensive) ek 'sere' (tight); 'las' (loose) ek 'lase' (shoelace) etc.

Dan grafi Franse <s> ou <t> li souvan silansie: 'bas', 'bat', 'las', 'bout' etc. Dan grafi Morisien <s> ek <t> final zot pa silansie: 'ba' (kiss); 'Bas!' (Ase!); 'bat' (pingpong bat); 'la' (here); 'las' (loose) etc.

Parey pou <r> dan 'chanter' ousa 'manger'. An Morisien <r> pa silansie: 'manze' (food); 'manzer' (eater); sante (song); 'santer' (singer) etc. Pou endik nazalizasyon enn vwayel, nou koste <n> ar li: <a> vinn <an> (ban, dan, fanfan); <o> vinn <on> (bon, don, fon, gon); <e> vinn <en> (ben, den, fen, gen, len, nen).

Vwayel nazal + n donn: bann, kann, pann, zann; bonn, donn, kann, zonn; denn, genn, penn, renn ets.

ZANFAN 7 KOULER

Kouraz, bon manier viv, sazes anpermanans, zenerozite, oto-kontrol, lespri sakrifis, letid tex sakre, frigalite, bonte, onette, laverite, gard kalm, renonsiasion, satisfaksion, fransiz, konpasion, imilite, fermte, pardon, pirte, modesti ets. tousa zot bann kalite Divinn.

Ipokrizi, vantardiz, ensolans, kriote, ignorans se bann kalite demoniak... Kalite Divinn gid nou lor sime liberasion. Kalite demoniak koul nou dan lesklavaz. (Bhagavad-Gita)

SOUGRIM CHACHA

Pa kone kot li sorti;

Pa kone ki li fer la.

Me nou tou nou respe li;

Nou apel li nou chacha.

Li konn koz ar ti marmay

Ek ar gran 'si san tir lay

Dan sato ek dan maray.

SO LARMWAR

So larmwar konn varyete;

Kantite kriy lafaminn.

Kostim, kravats ek zile,

Kourta, doti met lalinn.

Dan pei soley leve,

Dan pei soley kouse

So kostim konn abiye.

SO KATORA

So katora pa lev nene:

Douri-kari ek briyani,

Minn touni ek bol devire,

Salad leti donn lapeti.

Zepis tou kouler parfime

Aranz labous ek lasante,

Fer leker kler, lespri briye.

DAN SO POUJA

Trimourti ek zot Shakti,

Mohammed ek Khadija,

Marie Madlenn, Zezikri

Ansam prezan dan pouja.

Parol Bondie dan bann liv

Li aprann, konpran ek swiv;
Dapre zot mesaz li viv.

SO KILTIR

So kiltir pa konn mwazi;
Li toultan pe avanse.
Kan li pa nouru lavi,
Savendir li'nn depase.

Kiltir ne, grandj, vieyi;
E kan so ler finn vini,
Donn so plas nouvo lespri.

SO ISTWAR

Li rapel bien so koumansman,
Depi Lafrik ek Lamer Rouz,
Pepleman tou bann kontinan,
Dekouvert fri, rasinn, lengouz.

Istwar parfwa ge, parfwa tris,
Parfwa blesir ek sikatris,
Parfwa kalman ek sinapis.

SO LALANG

So lalang pa fer rozet
Pou dir vremem ki li'ete;
Li pa enn fwet, ni li bet
Me li sir ki li ole.

Li konn dir so santiman;
Li konn partaz so tourman
San ki rod dezagreman.

SO TALAN

Li konn zistwar pou zanfan;
Zistwar pou gran dimoun 'si
Ki fer riye tanzantan
E souvan fer plore 'si.

Li pa bizen liv grammer
Ousa gro-gro diksioner.
Lor koze li enn exper.

BON PROFESER

Etidian ramas parol

Ki li partaze gratis;
Bann malen lerla zwe rol,
Ekrir zot nom lor lafis.

Li'nn aprann dan liv Gita
Falepa fer tralala;
Dan done ki gagn moksha.

TRANSPOR

So loto res dan garaz;
Li prefer nimeron onz.
Bisiklet so leritaz;
Lor lesans li'nn pas leponz.

Grasa li ler respirab;
So lasante enbarab
E so dokter entrouvab.

SO LAMOUR

Lilinn ti so gran lamour
Ki ti mor dan aksidan;
Depi sa zour, toulezour,
Li okip so bann zanfan.

So vwazinn ki enn zenn vev
Souvan vizit li dan rev
Me Lilinn efas tou prev.

LI EK TIFRER

Li ek Tifrer dan Dimans
Sof ravann, regle tabla
Avan koumans met lanbians,
Fer vwazen gout tamasa.

Ravann, dolok ek tabla,
Armoniom, armonika
Fizione pou donn jalsa.

RITIEL FER RIYE

Bann rituel fer li riye
Me bann panndit mersener
Fer so sagren plen lizie
Me vit li rod lalimier.

Olie dir mersi Bondie,
Zot pa aret dimande;
Dan pran zame rasazie.

BONDIE LAMOUR

Pa bondie ki ankoler,
Avoy maler pou pini;
Bondie-vanzans destrikter
Me Lamour zame fini.

Bondie solidarite
Ki konpran ek pardone,
Ki ansengn nou partaze.

SO LAFWA

So lafwa bwar dan lasours
Gita, Labib ek Koran;
Koz tou lang, pa met lekours
Pou anbrouy lespri zanfan.

Lafwa koz lang maternal
Tous net zorey Eternel
Ki ekout mal ek femel.

BAY NANAR

Priye Pouvwar Lanatir ki pou nouru zot. Kan sakenn soutenir so prosen, biennet nou tou vinn bien for. Kan lespri sakrifis prezan, Lanatir donn nou tou satisfaksion ki nou bizen. Me seki konn zis pran me pa konn done li anverite enn voler. (Bhagavad-Gita)

SEN MAMON

Bay Nanar priye Mamon,
Sa ki vre divinite.
Ar lamone li gagn bon.
Konn pran pa konn partaze.
Plis li manze, plis li fen;
So lapeti peyna fren.
Li trase! Sa so desten.

NANAR-NAZARINN

Nanar ek so Nazarinn
Konn zis zot prop personel.
Kouzinn, vwazinn bann verminn
Ki merit kas zot lagel.

Zot finn aranz otour zot
Enn miray pli ot ki ot
Pou kasiet trezor san fot.

FIDELITE?

Nanar, Nazarinn parey.
Nisa plen tenk permanan
Finn fer lamour met lenz dey,
Sanz partner sel regleman.

Fidelite gat lasos,
Fidelite mari fos,
Fidelite pa plen pos.

ZARDEN EDENN

Nanar dan zarden Edenn
Konn zis tranzaksion foulous;
Li finn met plat Bwadebenn
Pou nourri foulous ek gous.
Ebenn ki dibout, perttan;
Ebenn alonze, larzan.
Pou li peyna lot prentan!

LARME GOUNDA

So larme gounda feros
Permet li koken later,
Defons tou, kraz montagn ros,
Fer zarden vinn simitier.
Li konn zis zwisans aster,
Zis pez akselerater
E partou krez bann krater.

KONKERAN

Li'nn masakre endizenn
Partou, dan Amazoni,
Dan vale ek lor laplenn,
Pigme ek Adivasi.
Li koken resours lezot,
Vinn ris san ki li kas kot,
Kraz dinite ar so bot.

SATO EK SITADEL

Li ranz sato, sitadel
Pou selebre so grander;
Katedral ek lasapel

Pou kasiet so dezoner.
Efas kiltir proverbial
Ek relizyon ansestral
Pou kanoniz Sen Lemal.

BANKE

Touletan dan gran banke
Tou bann dinitè prezan
Pou gout pla sef-kwizini
E bwar dan koup anlarzan.
Bann dinitè pas siro,
Fer li dedikas foto,
Dir li li enn gran koko.

BEZWEN ILIMITE

Kan bezwen ilimite
Bondie donn satisfaksion:
Enn planèt pou gaspiye
San okenn limitasyon.
Konsome san get dime,
Samem moter fer progre,
Karbiran pou devlope.

PA EZITE

Pa ezite koupe-transe,
Plant beton, rant dan fenfon
Later-lamer pou bwar dile
Mama-Later san fason.
Pran, pran, pran! Bondie done.
Konsome san kalkile!
Bondie dir nou amize.

KI KOUYONAD?

Kot ti dir bizen pran kont?
Kan ti dir nou ki gardien?
Li ti dir peyna laont
Amize dan so zarden.
Konsome ziska nou rans!
Lavi deroul dan enn dans
Pou tou apart bann sal zans.

NANARISM

Dezir aval tou, pouri tou. Samem pli gran ennmi limanite. ... Li detrir bote sazes. Plis li manze plis li gagn fen kouma dife dan lafore. Li enfiltre atraver nou sans, nou lespri, nou larezon. Li servi zot pou detrir sazes e abriti nou nam. (Bhagavad-Gita)

Nanarism finn rant partou
Fouy-trou-bous-trou pe donn bal.
Foulous pe fer labous dou
Pou tras sime bakanal,
Dife partou? Pa gete!
Kriz klimatik? Enn foste!
Sekirite blok progres!

PAYSA RAJA

Misie rounpi dirize,
Dikte nou dezir profon,
Exit lapeti gagne
E donn foul satisfaksion.
Plen to pos! Ki dinite?
Kraz so kor! Li merite!
Moralite fer riye!

PA DAKOR?

Zis fouka ki pa dakor;
Zis pagla ki pe fer fos.
Sanse zot pa kontan lor!
Laverite dan zot pos.
Lao-lao zot fer senn;
Piten viez ki fer kemkem.
Anba-anba manz lakrem.

EKOUTE TO POU TANDE!

Nouvo lamizik finn ne;
Parol poetik lor baz;
Atlet pe tras nou sime.
Ansam anou ranz lakaz.
Ena enn lot manier viv!
Bizen ekri nouvo liv
Ki nou zanfan kapav swiv.

TRIYONF LAMOUR LOR LAMOR

Romeo, Ziliet vivan;
Paul ek Virzini parey.
Se lamour ki triyonfan
Kont lamor so laparey.
Slogan par tonn bat lamok;

Koze manti pe gagn sok;
Eros frengan ar so tok.

EKOUT NOAM EK VANDANA

Nouvo profet dan dezer
Pe kriye laverite
Me nou ekout bann foser
Ki defons limanite.
Nou ekout Noam Chomsky
Ek Vandana Shiva 'si.
Peyna plas pou tilespri.

MERSI KOVID

Ti kwar lamone mari;
So regn pou res eternel.
Enn tanto, so vre mari
Vinn met plat so gran tonel.
O Gaia, Mama Later,
To mesaz aster bien kler:
Ar Kovid lizie'nn ouver.

ENN LOT MANIER

Kapav viv enn lot manier:
Zwir lavi san touy lavi.
Tou kreatir lor later
Met ansam fer zindagi.
Nou mision protez lavi
Anpes Nanar fer piti,
Fer lespri Zezi grandi.

EPILOG

San konsantrasion peyna meditasion; san meditasion peyna lape. Si peyna lape kot kapav ena boner?
(Bhagavad-Gita)

Sougrim Chacha dan ashram
Pe medite pou trouv kler;
Gagn enn lizour san tamtam
Evit fer mem erer yer.
Zenes ki rod lalimier
Toultan zot tous so leker,
Fer li sir dime meyer.
21.04.20

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ANOÛ SANTE, TAZ!

1. ANOÛ SANT A SONG POUR TOUS

1

Lontan-lontan lor enn planet larkansiel
Ti ena enn zarden gran kouma lesiel
E dan zarden la ti'ena lavi varye,
Kalite lor kouler ti pe kas pake.
Let us sing a song for all;
Une chanson pour nous tous;
Anou sant a song pour tous!

2

Tanki kreatir dan lasenn nouritir
Ti konplemanter, ti ena lavenir
Me kan enn kreatir koumans fann pikan
Lerla nou lekilib perdi dan koutvan.
Let us sing a song for all;
Une chanson pour nous tous;
Anou sant a song pour tous!

3

Kouma Lisifer, ler enn deklar grannwar,
Koumans fer vantar, mem li enn gran katar,
Lalimier sonbri ar lapeti feros;
Plen pos, tou pou mwa lerla vinn 'zi big boss'.
Let us sing a song for all;
Une chanson pour nous tous;
Anou sant a song pour tous!

4

Mem zarden finn vinn enn imans simitier,
Plenpos, Toupoumwa refiz trouv lalimier;
Kontinie fer fezer, viol Mama-Later,
Obliz Kreater avoy dife lanfer.
Let us sing a song for all;
Une chanson pour nous tous;
Anou sant a song pour tous!

5

Mersi Senier, ar Kovid-diznef ou finn
Ouver lizie tang, fer nou gout nou mofinn.
Aster nou konpran responsabilite
Zardinie dan zarden larkansiel bote.
Let us sing a song for all;
Une chanson pour nous tous;
Anou sant a song pour tous!

2. AVATAR

Senier dir mwa ki bizen fer?
Tourman partou, lespri fezer
Pe dirize, pe enpoze,
Kraz dinite, touy onette;
Fer satini ar tradision;
Fer bouyon ar nou relizion.

Pa premie fwa, pa premie fwa!
Dimann Rama, dimann Boudha!
Ek Zezikri ki fekfekla
Zot finn martiriz lor lakrwa.
Telma dezir zwisans deswit
Ki zot bliye tou so laswit.
Fixe lalimier efemer,
Bliye Lalimier enteryer.
Fixe maya, bliye moksha!
Arete ar zot pran, pran, pran!
Mazinn pran kont ek partaze!

Senier dir mwa ki bizen fer?
Zot finn polie later, lamer
E ler aster pa respirab;
Bann pie, bann plant enseparab,
Bann papyon, zwazo, zanimo
Pe pati, vinn lapo-lezo.

Pa premie fwa, pa premie fwa!
Dimann Rama, dimann Boudha!
Ek Zezikri ki fekfekla
Zot finn martiriz lor lakrwa.
Telma dezir zwisans deswit
Ki zot bliye tou so laswit.
Fixe lalimier efemer,
Bliye Lalimier enteryer.
Fixe maya, bliye moksha!
Arete ar zot pran, pran, pran!
Mazinn pran kont ek partaze!

Senier dir mwa ki bizen fer?
Lisifer finn deklar lager
Pou fer zarden vinn simitier
E enn larme roderdeler
Pe mars ar li pou fer profi,
Nouri dibri, fit lapeti.

Pa premie fwa, pa premie fwa!
Dimann Rama, dimann Boudha!
Ek Zezikri ki fekfekla
Zot finn martiriz lor lakrwa.
Telma dezir zwisans deswit
Ki zot bliye tou so laswit.
Fixe lalimier efemer,
Bliye Lalimier enteryer.
Fixe maya, bliye moksha!
Arete ar zot pran, pran, pran!
Mazinn pran kont ek partaze!

3. KOT TO POU ALE?

Biento-biento to pou kit mwa deryer,
Enn ti plot later san okenn valer.
To pou'al donn nesans nouvo kreatir
Pa kone kotsa dan lekor fitir.
Kot to pou ale mo nam?
Where will you go my soul?
Où iras-tu mon âme?
Dan lekor enn sen ousa enn bourik?
Lekor kreatir enn lot liniver?
Lekor Mahatma ousa satanik?
Ousa to pou fonn dan Nam Kreater?

Nouvo plot later li pou lor enn lil?
Ousa losean? Ousa kontinan?
Dan krater volkan ousa Vatican?
Dan lavi fasil ousa difisil?
Kot to pou ale mo nam?
Where will you go my soul?
Où iras-tu mon âme?
Dan lekor enn sen ousa enn bourik?
Lekor kreatir enn lot liniver?
Lekor Mahatma ousa satanik?
Ousa to pou fonn dan Nam Kreater?

Nam vakabon dan lespas enfini
Ki rod experyans dan lot galaxi?
Nam explorater zame satisfè
Ki dan vwayaze dekouver bienfe?
Kot to pou ale mo nam?
Where will you go my soul?
Où iras-tu mon âme?

Dan lekor enn sen ousa enn bourik?
Lekor kreatir enn lot liniver?
Lekor Mahatma ousa satanik?
Ousa to pou fonn dan Nam Kreater?

Ayo mo ti nam, kan to zwenn Gran Nam,
Dir Li pa kone ki ti'ena deryer,
Ki pou'ena divan me Dev ti senser
Mem dan so erer. Li dir twa salam!
Kot to pou ale mo nam?
Where will you go my soul?
Où iras-tu mon âme?
Dan lekor enn sen ousa enn bourik?
Lekor kreatir enn lot liniver?
Lekor Mahatma ousa satanik?
Ousa to pou fonn dan Nam Kreater?

4. LANFER-PARADI ISI

Ayo mo nam, dir mwa kouma
Mo kapav lib malgre karma.
Bann aksion yer, aksion zordi
Kontrol lavi, kontrol lespri.
Ki liberte kapav ena?

Tansion! Tansion! Gita dir nou
Lavi li enn kontradiksion;
Atraver nou aksion zordi
Nou kapav ranz enn lot dime.

Li vre desten li ekziste;
Si nou servi nou liberte
Nou kapav ranz enn lot desten
Ziska nou rant dan delivrans.
Pasians! Pasians! Perseverans!

Ayo mo nam, kot paradi?
Lanfer li bien vivan isi!
Tanay karma pa pou large;
Li sere mem ziska trangle.
Nou res esklav, peyna sorti.

Paradi, lanfer, toulede
Zot la isi; zot pa laba.
Par nou aksion nou kapav fer

Dife lanfer vinn paradi.

Li vre desten li ekziste;
Si nou servi nou liberte
Nou kapav ranz enn lot desten
Ziska nou rant dan delivrans.
Pasians! Pasians! Perseverans!

Ayo mo nam, ki bizen fer
Pou mont lesel ver lalimier;
Sorti dan nwar dominasion,
Al ver laglwar liberasion?
Ayo mo nam, ki bizen fer?

Tou seki to fer azordi
Fer mwa monte ousa desann;
Li vre mo kontrol to lavi;
Li vre osi to enn zeni.

Li vre desten li ekziste;
Si nou servi nou liberte
Nou kapav ranz enn lot desten
Ziska nou rant dan delivrans.
Pasians! Pasians! Perseverans!

5. LI PA BIZEN SA!

Ayo mo atma, dir mwa vit do ta,
Avan to al dan enn lot shivala,
Eski Mahatma bizen tousala?
Katedral zean, minare gratsiel,
Pagoda anlor, manndirr larkansiel.
Ar zis enn atom glase-silansie
Li'nn eklat silans, alim far partou,
Grandi net lespas, fer letan marse,
Fer lavi vibre dan sek, dan labou.

Eski li bizen moniman zean
Kan so bann zanfan maye dan koutvan,
Kan so kreasion korde dan disan?
Ar lor, ar larzan, zot dekor kofor,
Ranz gran moniman pou zot prop konfor.
Ar zis enn atom glase-silansie
Li'nn eklat silans, alim far partou,
Grandi net lespas, fer letan marse,
Fer lavi vibre dan sek, dan labou.

Dan so kreasion napeyna exse;
Bote nesese dan senplisite
Fleri tou kouler, respir sentete.
Li pa nesese met kostim fezer,
Servi lager pou priye Lesenier.
Ar zis enn atom glase-silansie
Li'nn eklat silans, alim far partou,
Grandi net lespas, fer letan marse,
Fer lavi vibre dan sek, dan labou.
Anou ranz legliz dan fon nou leker;
Ranz enn bon lespas pou nou lapriyer;
Lor enn ti otel bengn dan lalimier
Alim sanbrani, partaz parrsadi,
Dir amenn, aminn; dir Bondie mersi.
Ar zis enn atom glase-silansie
Li'nn eklat silans, alim far partou,
Grandi net lespas, fer letan marse,
Fer lavi vibre dan sek, dan labou.

6. MO PIE TOULSI

Kan mo ti zanfan, gran dimoun isi
Ti dir mwa, garson, okip pie toulsi.
Mo ti tro fatra pou dir zot mersi.
Mo ti prefer fler sorti lot pei
Ki fer fezer dan ansiklopedi.
Aster mo konpran valer pie toulsi.
Toulezour, san fot, mo al okip li;
Donn li nouritir; protez so lavi;
Anpes bann verminn vinn fann lapipi.
My holy basil, ma plante tulsi
Parfim mo lakour, mo lakaz beni,
Nouri mo lekor, netway mo lespri.
Basilic sacré! Zoli pie toulsi!

Mo zanfan zot fer kouma mwa zordi
Parski zot kone toulsi garanti
Enn bon lekilib ant lekor-lespri,
Ant natir-kiltir, ant yer ek zordi.
Nou bann pie toulsi rekta pe nour
Lekor ek lespri, konbat santi pi.
Toulezour, san fot, mo al okip li;
Donn li nouritir; protez so lavi;
Anpes bann verminn vinn fann lapipi.
My holy basil, ma plante tulsi
Parfim mo lakour, mo lakaz beni,

Nouri mo lekor, netway mo lespri.
Basilic sacré! Zoli pie toulssi!

Lang ki nou servi pou dir nou lavi,
Pou dir nou lespri, kouma pie toulssi
Li ranz nou desten, amenn armoni,
Efas ignorans, konbat partipri,
Amenn dinite, grandi nou lespri,
E prepar sime pou vre paradi.
Toulezour, san fot, mo al okip li;
Donn li nouritir; protez so lavi;
Anpes bann verminn vinn fann lapipi.
My holy basil, ma plante tulsi
Parfim mo lakour, mo lakaz beni,
Nouri mo lekor, netway mo lespri.
Basilic sacré! Zoli pie toulssi!

7. ENA SWAMI EK ... SWAMI

Napa les zes touy konesans;
Les madigra pas pou siyans.
Tansion maya, sef ilizion,
Fer sinema, may timilion
Pou nouru lapeti tazar
Met dan zar mem li katar.

Ena Swami, ena swami:
Swami ki konbat maladi,
swami ki nouru maladi;
Swami ki touy siperstision,
swami nouru siperstision;
Swami ki kont maryaz zanfan,
swami beni maryaz zanfan;
Swami ki kwar fam li Shakti,
swami pou ki fam li lagli.
ENA SWAMI, ena swami.

Napa les chorr ouver legliz;
Les nachannya abiz to miz.
Tansion zestaz deklar maraz,
Fer langrenaz rant dan lakaz,
Fer ignorans pran plas sazes.
Lerla maler! Bare lakes!
Ena Swami, ena swami:

Swami ki konbat maladi,
swami ki nouru maladi;
Swami ki touy siperstision,

swami nouri siperstision;
Swami ki kont maryaz zanfan,
swami beni maryaz zanfan;
Swami ki kwar fam li Shakti,
swami pou ki fam li lagli.
ENA SWAMI, ena swami.

Napa les fos deklar kone,
Fer nenport vinn laverite.
Tansion patang, exper vangvang
Servi lalang pou fann malang,
Vey enn seke ler pa gete
Pou trik lizie ar malpropte.

Ena Swami, ena swami:
Swami ki konbat maladi,
swami ki nouri maladi;
Swami ki touy siperstision,
swami nouri siperstision;
Swami ki kont maryaz zanfan,
swami beni maryaz zanfan;
Swami ki kwar fam li Shakti,
swami pou ki fam li lagli.
ENA SWAMI, ena swami.

Napa les dos perdi sime,
Al ekout sipakiete.
Kiltir manter, kiltir rimer
Kot pa bizen fann petal fler
E kot bizen li plant pikan
Pou blok lelan nou bann zanfan.

Ena Swami, ena swami:
Swami ki konbat maladi,
swami ki nouri maladi;
Swami ki touy siperstision,
swami nouri siperstision;
Swami ki kont maryaz zanfan,
swami beni maryaz zanfan;
Swami ki kwar fam li Shakti,
swami pou ki fam li lagli.
ENA SWAMI, ena swami.

8. LA SENN CHAWCHAW

1

Ayo mo bayo! Kifer to fer sa?
Tou bann kreatir ki dan lanatir
Ki zot animal, ki zot vezetal
Kone ki zot tou mayon dan lasenn

Chawchaw, food chain, la chaîne alimentaire.
Me twa gran fezer to koleksioner.

Kreatir Bondie, nou tou nou kone
Pou nou res vivan nou bizen manze
Me twa frer fezer twa to pa manze
Parski to gagn fen me pou posede;
Foto dan albem, lor miray trofe,
Spesimenn rar ki met dan mize.

To touye pou montre twa ki mari;
To koupe-transe zis pou fer rounpi;
Devaste later, devaste lamer
Pa parski to fen. Pou vinn miliardder.

2

Ayo mo bayo! Kifer to fer sa?
Zanimo, zwazo, pwason dan lamer
Dan lespri malad zot zis enn zafer
Neserer pou ranz lanpir milioner.
Plant, pie, lafore, Bondie finn donn twa
Pou fer tranzaksion, ranpli to kofor.

To pa'nvi kone lemond vezetal
Li 'si li sansib. Mazinn sansitiv!
To pa bizen biyodiversite!
Betone, goudrone, sivilize?
Animal, vezetal pa konn lir liv,
Peyna plas pou zot dan to gran mahal.

To touye pou montre twa ki mari;
To koupe-transe zis pou fer rounpi;
Devaste later, devaste lamer
Pa parski to fen. Pou vinn miliardder.

3

Ayo mo bayo! Kan to pou konpran?
Komie Korona ankor to bizen
Pou ki anfen to gagn enpe zenzen?
Lanatr li enn gran lasenn chawchaw
Kot to gagn manze ek to donn manze.
Sa de la toultan bizen balanse.

Eat and be eaten! Manze, et manze!
Manger, être mangé! Aret pran, pran, pran!
To bizen aprann done, partaze!
Olie rod lager, met tor lor lezot,

Ouver lizie tang, realiz erer.
Nou Mama-Later bien-bien ankoler!

To touye pou montre twa ki mari;
To koupe-transe zis pou fer roupi;
Devaste later, devaste lamer
Pa parski to fen. Pou vinn miliardder.

9. NANYE PA BOUZFIX APART ...

1

Depi koumansman do ta
Nanye pa bouzfix, teter:
Lalinn tourn otour later;
Later tourn otour soley;
Soley otour galaxi;
Galaxi otour? Bez sa!
Nanye pa bouzfix apart
Lamor. Ki to kwar?
Kan toupi aret tourne,
Li tonbe, monwar.

2

To'le enn lemonn parfe
Kot nanye pa pou sanze?
To'le ki tou pil anplas,
Koumsa to kontrol lespas?
Sel plas kot sa ekziste
Se kot nanye pa pouse.
Nanye pa bouzfix apart
Lamor. Ki to kwar?
Kan toupi aret tourne,
Li tonbe, monwar.

3

Twa to kwar dan enn lemonn
Kot maler finn fini fonn;
Kot tou dimoun bien ere;
Kot pa ena malere.
Si sa anpes twa sagren,
Pa vedir nou tou dan bien.
Nanye pa bouzfix apart
Lamor. Ki to kwar?
Kan toupi aret tourne,
Li tonbe, monwar.

4

Pa bliye ki Gita dir!
Pa vinn fer to latet dir!

Lavi enn kontradiksion;
Partou aksion, reaksion.
Problem ek so solision
De kontrèr donn lavenir.
Nanye pa bouzfix apart
Lamor. Ki to kwar?
Kan toupi aret tourne,
Li tonbe, monwar.

10. KREOL SAN POU SAN

Dan pei Moris nou tou nou kontan
Enn bon ver labier, enn pla fish-n-chips,
Trazedi Shakespeare, Dickens so roman,
Agatha Christie ek poezi Keats
Me sa pa vèdir nou'nn vinn lapo kler
E ki nou pei li'enn Ti-Langleter.
Lor nou lil Kreol nou tou koz Kreol,
Kreol Britanik, Kreol Morisien;
Nou kontan manze zoli pla Kreol;
Lamizik Kreol fer nou kas lèren.

Dan pei Moris nou tou nou kontan
Enn bon ver diven, enn trans kamanber,
Komedi Molière, poezi Baudelaire,
Lekritir Flaubert ek talan Montand
Me sa pa vèdir ki nou medinnfrans
E ki nou pei li enn Ti-Lafrans.
Lor nou lil Kreol nou tou koz Kreol,
Kreol Britanik, Kreol Morisien;
Nou kontan manze zoli pla Kreol;
Lamizik Kreol fer nou kas lèren.

Dan pei Moris nou tou nou kontan
Roti, chapati ek moulouktani;
Nou kontan Tagore, fim Inndoustani,
Lata Mangeshkar, Ustad Ali Khan
Me sa pa vèdir ki nou medinnlenn
E ki nou pei li enn Tipti-Lenn.
Lor nou lil Kreol nou tou koz Kreol,
Kreol Britanik, Kreol Morisien;
Nou kontan manze zoli pla Kreol;
Lamizik Kreol fer nou kas lèren.

Kontan, pa kontan, nou tou imigran

Lor later Kreol ki nou'nn transforme;
Kontan, pa kontan, zordi nou zanfàn
Pe ranz enn desten veritab bote.
Me sa pa vèdir bliye kiltir yer.
Li vèdir sirtou pa fer erer yer.

Lor nou lil Kreol nou tou koz Kreol,
Kreol Britanik, Kreol Morisien;
Nou kontan manze zoli pla Kreol;
Lamizik Kreol fer nou kas lèren.

10.05.20

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POEM-SIRANDANN

EK

LEZOT

[POEM APRE KOVID-19](#)

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*Dan sa ti liv "POEM-SIRANDANN ek LEZOT" mo pe sey amenn enn lot ti developman:
enn fizion sirandann, kiltir popiler, ar kiltir artistik avanse, poezi sofistike.*

POEM-SIRANDANN 1

MO ZISTWAR

Mo aryer granper ti dir mwa enn fwa
Mo ti pran nesans dan pei laba
Kot enn zaimo ti vinn enn dimoun
E apre li ti al peple lemonn.
Mo lespri sitan soup ek tabardenn
Ki kot mo pase momem kapitenn.
Mo amenn sanzman, anmemtan sanze
Pou fer tou kiltir kontinie monte.
Enn zour lor bato maren larkansiel,
Mo ranz enn zouti ki vinn esansiel:
Maren diferan lorizinn, kiltir
Servi mo lesans pou tras lavenir;
Pasaze abor diferan nasion
Servi mo soutien pou enn gran mision:
Donn limanite zouti nesaser
Pou konstrir ansam later set kouler.

Lor enn nouvo lil zot tou debarke,
Sakenn ar so sans ek so prop lakle,
So prop relizion ek so prop langaz,
So prop experyans ek so prop bagaz,
So prop anbision ek so prop tir-plan,
So prop lepase pa toultan frengan.
E mo ti konpran ki zot bizen mwa
Pou zot tranzaksion dan zot douniya.
Lor vites mo la, ki zot al priye
Dan legliz, kovil ousa dan moske,
Dan pagod, manndirr ousa sinagog;

Ki zot manz laviann ousa zis mannbog;
Ki zot met sari ousa langouti,
Ki zot met bajou ousa lenz kaki,
Konn kwi briyani ou moulouktani,
Prepar chapati ou spageti,
Dal-brenzel, lanti ek so satini...
Zis mwa ki kapav tini zot ansam
Malgre ki zot tou pa dan mem lasam.
Ena bann ki rod enpoz zot kiltir,
Kras molar lor mwa, dir ki mo enpir,
Me kan zot bizen lakle zot desten,
San ezitasion zot koken dipen
Ki donn lenerzi enn popilasion
Ki natirelman servi mo diksion.
Ena ki'nn konpran momem mazisien,
Veritab siman ki zot tou bizen
Pou ranz enn nasion kouler larkansiel,
Ki tini ansam valer esansiel,
Les varyete for san kas inite,
Fer nou diferans nourri liberte.

Eski to konn mwa?

Enn nom prop 3 silab: M-----.

POEM-SIRANDANN 2

KI KALITE, MAMA!

Fale get bataz, foto ek lartik,
Dan zot katalog ki montre bote
Foul laverite, san fer zimnastik,
Ki mo posede. Pa manti, bien vre!
Depi dan Atenn dan Lagres antik
Ki dan lamer blan, ki dan lamer ble,
Mwa mo kas pake, pa get gran, piti,
Mwa ar tou zepis mo fer briyani.

Dan enn ti vilaz kot soley ki king,
Lakle dan lame, mem leker fermal,
Mo repitasion, ki li dan miting,
Ki li dan baitka, zame foupamal
Mem si zot servi bal giling-giling,
Parol ki fer ler, zero bakanal.
Partou mwa ki la mem si tilespri
Servi mo trezor pou fer kichiri.
Tou bann sef baitka servi mem parol

San get diksioner, dir lotla manter,
Enn roderdeler ki rod devier bol,
San sey bien konpran mo la so valer.
Zot servi mo nom ler zot zwe zot rol,
Pas pou enn sover, pa kwar kouyoner.
Akoz samem, do, dan tou bann deba,
Mo repitasion kouma enn tekwa.

Tou seki zot fer, tou seki zot dir
Kan zot trap labar, samem vinn kosmar
Kan zot grene kouma enn papay mir;
Enn kou zot memwar rant dan marenwar.
Ala san atann zot fer koumadir
Zot rapel mo nom dan fon enn tirwar;
San ezitasion denons seki yer
Zot tou ti pe fer san gagn maloker.

Kan ekout zot deblatere
Sen paradi gagn tartari;
Raat ke ranndi, dinn me chokri;
Vre vinn manti, manti vinn vre.

Atenien nouvo
Tap lame, sante,
Bouz leren, danse
Pou akeyir
Nouvo Zoro.
Atenien trileng,
Zongle Volapouk
Ek Esperanto,
Kontan get foto
Ler li pe vote;
Atenien exper
Siyans ek sakre
Konn get tou bann brans
Arb zenealozik,
So klas ek so kars;
Atenien malen
Konn fer diferans
Ant bann diferan
Dirizan.

Ala kifer mo nom li asosie
Ar bann tirer plan ki exper dan fer
Zoli-zoli yer vinn vilen dime

E vilen dime vinn enn zoli fler.
Mo pou touzour la, nenport ki kote,
Pou fer ki dime vinn ankor meyer;
Bar larout maler, tengn dife laenn
E anpes taker al mont lor lasenn.

*To kone kisannla mwa?
Enn nom komen 4 silab: d-----.*

POEM-SIRANDANN 3

LAFLAM KOSMIK

Li enn laflam ki anflam partou
Me pa bril nanye;
So miliar etensel par segonn
Alim tou lavi;
Etensel vwayazer rant partou
Monte-desann priz
Ziska li retourn dan so lakaz.

Sadou ek avatar konn li bien
Parski pou konn li
Nou bizen rezonnman, santiman,
Entwision mistik.
Anperer pa dakor ar touse.
Pouvwar tanporel
Menase par pouvwar eternel.

Si tou bann kreatir dekouver
Seki zot ete,
Dirizan enn par enn pou grene
Kouma kont-sezon.
Dirize pou refiz ekoute.
Lerla bel garrbarr:
Tabisman gran misie dan lakle.

Akoz sa, bann parol ofisiel
Fer manti vinn vre.
Falepa kreatir san pouvwar
Gagn foli grander.
Si Sezar gagn traka toulezour,
Zafer sal, matlo.
Akoz sa nou bizen fer tansion.

Falepa les nenport dekouver

Ki so vre rasinn;
Falepa tou gopia al konpran
Etensel laflam
Eternal finn swazir so lekor
Pou enn ti vwayaz
Avan li retourn dan so lakaz.

*Ki ete sa laflam la? Ki ete sa etensel la? Ki sa poem la pe dir? Enn ti tip: enn nom komen ki ena 5 silab.
Li koumans ar let 'r': r-----.*

POEM-SIRANDANN 4

KISANNLA SA?

Dan koze normal ena so zoli
Me ena osi enn ta gaspiyaz
Ar repetision, fraz ki pa fini,
Mo ki mal sevi, travers balizaz.

Akoz sa matlo ti bien bizen mwa
Pou servi zouti fer ros vinn jaman.
Toulegramaten mo met enn lakrwa
Lor koze traver, fer li vinn galan.

Mo met dan parol zepis parfime,
Enn ti doz jafrann, enn pense ravann;
Fer bann mo sone, sote ek danse
Ziska ki bote rant dan tou kabann.

Parol ki rime, parol ki ritme,
Parol anretar gagn nouvo lagam;
Expresion nouvo fer zorey drese;
Nouvo aranzman donn zwisans tamam.

Kapav servi mwa pou rakont zistwar,
Pou ekrir sermon, fer leker kontan,
Dir ki nou ete san bliye istwar,
Donn mesaz kri-kri ousa koz foutan.

Kapav servi mwa pou devlop lespri,
Pou denons Tartif ek nimakaram,
Remersie Bondie, kiltiv lapeti
Pou seki zoli, e evit haram.

Kapav servi mwa pou kre linite,
Donn enn bon kout pous imazinasion,

Akseler krwasans sansibilite
E ranz pon ek sime liberasion.

Kisannla sa? Enn nom komen ar 3 silab. Li koumans ar let 'p': p----

POEZI-SIRANDANN 5

ALAMOVINI!

Kan napa ena ni televizyon,
Ni fim Meriken; kan parol bazar
Montre sign fatig; kan Samdi-Dimans
Met lenz lasemenn; parey met paryaz
Ar so memparey, lera mo vini.

Kan napa ena rajo-lamizik,
Ni divertisman apart ver larak;
Kan routinn ousa movetan anpes
Aktivite ki donn enpe jalsa,
Giji tamasa, lera mo vini.
Kan grimas boufon pas pou vre talan;
Kan bann ipokrit pe deklar sadou;
Kan bann manzer gous pe ranz sivala;
Kan bann profeser exper pas diber
Pe fer zot mofinn, lera mo vini.

Kan Dogberi vinn foul gramatikal;
Kan plore Hero personn pa tande;
Kan douler Layla ek so bienneme
Pa gagn senpati parski lamone
Pli for ki lamour, lera mo vini.

Mo vinn ar jalog, ar sante-danse,
Ar riye-plore pou mo montre zot
Enn lot manier viv sir-sir ekziste;
Pou sey fer konpran ki dan lamizman
Kapav trouv sime pou meyer lavi.

Zordi sinema ek televizyon
Bien-bien bizen mwa pou nourri bann rev;
Mo'si mo servi zot teknolozi
Pou tous bann lespri atraver leker.
Li bien tro boner pou mw'al pran pansion.

Eski zot kone mwa ki mwa? Enn nom komen 2 silab. Li koumans ar let 't': t---

PA PRESE, ATANN SO LER

Mo sir li finn lir e finn bien konpran
Sazes Eklezias, enn liv dan Labib
Parski partou li pran tou so letan,
Swazir so moman pou lev so latet.
Tou so bann anset zot pli nob ki nob;
Ti tann zot lavwa dan lakour lerwa,
Dan sant katedral, lor parvi legliz,
Parmi bann koko liniversite.
So pli gran anset ti pran jaman brit
Pou fer enn bizou ki ziska zordi
Ankor pe briye; ki touzour servi
Pou sant nou lamour yer-zordi-dime.
So deziem pli gran ti kre enn lemond
Lor detrwa bout plans; ti amenn lazwa,
Boukou kontantman; ti netway lespri
Ar larm ek pitie yer-zordi-dime.
Me gran desandan sa bann nob ansien,
Ki ankor kapav alim nou laflam,
Ena enn mision modernizasion.
Teknolozi finn ouver so laport
Parski kapav fer kopi par milion;
Literesi finn devlop lapeti
Pou jos soliter lor enn fey papie.
Avan ti bizen lizie ek zorey
Pou gete, tande, lera gagn konpran.
Aster zis lizie enterpret bann sign
E mesaz vinn kler. Kontan, pa kontan?
Li pran so nouritir dan deksi so anset
E li donn nouritir bann media azordi
Ki ti pou enkapab devlope san so zi.
Desandan anset yer, zordi pe kaspake
E zouti li servi finn vinn mari kosto;
Ler li li devlope, so zouti memparey
Devlope, devlope, pa aret devlope.
Artizan ek zouti toulede pe grandi.
Grandi ansam.
Zame enn san lot.

Kisannla sa? Enn expresion an 2 mo ar 4 silab antou. 2 mo la koumans ar 'p' ek 'l'. p--- l-----.

KIFER? TO KONE?

San so Parvati, Shiva ganase
Parski de ansam pe tini lesiel
E si enn large tou pou al kraze.
Ala ki Koran dir lor sa zafer:
Pa ignor travay nenport kisannla ...
Zom ek fam egal. (3:195)
O limanite, vener to Bondie
Ki ti kre twa ar enn senp atom e
Ar sa mem atom ti fer to partner... (4:1)
Kifer kan Bondie deside pou vinn
Rann nou enn vizit, li pas par enn fam;
Li resisite, al vizit enn fam.
Kifer? To kone?

Kifer malgre tou, malgre parol sen,
Ena touzour kwar ki fam enferyer?
Zordi boukou fam pe montre bann zom
Ki sime meyer pou limanite
E tou kreatir ki viv lor later;
Zordi boukou fam konn fer bann travay
Ki boukou bann zom pa pou fouti fer;
Zordi partou nou trouv fam debrouyar
Ki pe dekouver solision problem.
Kifer malgre sa ena zom katar
Ki kontinie fer dominer ar fam?
Kifer? To kone?
Pa ti pou meyer si tou zom ek fam
Trap lame ansam pou tini lesiel
Parey kouma Shiva ek Parvati?
Pa ti pou meyer si nou ti ekout
Pap Franswa koze kan li pe dir nou
Aret kwar zistwar ki ti fer nou kwar
Ki se aköz Ev nou dan marenwar?
Kifer nou prefer ekout palab yer
Olie nou pran kont nouvo konesans?
Kifer? To kone?

Kifer? To kone? Dir mwa! Enn mo 4 silab. Li koumans ar swa 'p' ousa 'f': p-----; f-----.

POEM-SIRANDANN 8

MO SOUY LARM

Lontan, bien lontan, desten trap so fwet,
Fer per, fer sagren e fer larm koule;
Anmemtan ena ki giji lafoul,
Boufonn bann gabzi, nou trap vant riye.
Pli tar pa desten me nou prop gabzi
Fer gran-gran dimoun vir anbalao
Pandan ki renion-rekonsiliasion
Grandi ar lespri Nouvo Testaman.
Fer dimoun riy zot prop febles ek fot
Pa pou rod sikann me pou fer dibien,
Ouver nouvo paz.

Aster ena fwet ki fer dimoun per
Me Mizerikord vit entervenir
Pou fer nou rapel Lamour ek Pardon
Ki mor lor lakrwa pou donn nou lavi
Nouvo direksion. Mo mision aster
Se fer dimoun per ar menas kout fwet,
Donn enn deziem sans, met dimoun ansam
Dan lakorite, akord enstriman
Pou donn armoni; fer dimoun riye
Ler zot reflesi kot zot tilespri
Ti pou amenn zot. Rekonet erer
Si nou'le viv bien.

*Zot kone kisannla mwa? Enn mo 5 silab. Dimann 'Tempest' Shakespeare ede. Li koumans par 't': t-----
-----.*

POEM-SIRANDANN 9

BOURE? OUSA BOURE?

Depi koumansman, nesese boure
Me plis nesese pa bizen boure
Kan ler pou boure.
Fale pa ler pe boure, gagn boure;
Nou tou nou boure dan lasenn boure.

Nek kas li lor pie, fouy anba later,
Ramas lor later, ramas dan lamer
Ousa prodir li.
Fale asire ki li rekta la
Kan ler finn vini, asize, boure.

Me nouvo lamod se rod dideor
Parski fer nou kwar lokal iznotgoud,
Pa ase dangou.
Kan kapav vande pou kapav aste
Werizziproblem? Pa rod lipou poul.

Kan enn zour vini, pa kapav aste
Akoz Korona, aköz kriz klima
Dir ki to pou fer?
Rod kas li lor pie, fouy anba later,
Rod li dan dilo? Partou fini sek.

Akoz sa matlo, pa bizen boure
Pou bouse boure. Bizen asire
Plant neseseite.

Bizen asire manz neseseite,
Pa nek bour gonaz, devlop maladi.

Aprann konn servi later ek lamer
Ki pou nourri nou ek tou nou zanfan.
Pa zis aprann pran!
Aprann proteze. San later-lamer,
San bon latmosfer, nou tou fini net.

*Ki poem-sirandann la pe dir? Enn expresion 2 mo ki ena 8 silab antou. Zot koumans par 's' ek 'a': s----
--- a-----.*

POEM-SIRANDANN 10

KIFER SA?

Atmosfer malad, biyosfer rale,
Nou klima an kriz, planet pe brile,
Lete pe fer fre, liver pe fer so,
Laba dan pol nor ek dan pol sid 'si
Lanez pe plore, lamer pe monte,
Lavil pe naze, bann lil pe plonze,
Bann karo diri nourri kamaron,
Bann dezer sante, "Alamovini",
Kifer sa?
Misie Trump kontan, Bolsonaro 'si;
Pou tou zot chokra laba ek isi,
Lavi tamasa, enn nisa apar.
Kifer sa? Ou pa kone kifer sa?
Akoz enn sel mo, enn sel mo mazik

Ki fer tilespri vinn enn gran toutouk.
Ki sa mo la sa? Vremem pa kone?
Pa anvì kone?
Partou priye li deryer Zezikri,
Deryer Trimourti.
Touzour pa kone?
Pa anvì kone!

Ki sa mo la sa? Enn mo 2 silab. Li koumans ar 'p': p----.

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DETRWA POEM APRE KOVID-19

APRE KOVID-DIZNEF

Aprè Kovid-diznef ki nou fer?
Pas leponz, efase e refer?
Refer mem sime lor borlamer
Ki ti fer detrwa gran miliardè?
Aras tou lafore mangliye,
Les kerozenn vomi lafime,
Masakre biyosfer ar roupi,
Dan lagon fer profi touy lavi?
Viol Gaya, nou mama, nou nouris,
Martiriz lanatir ar nou vis,
Pa pran kont katastrof klimatik,
Les nou prop gourmandiz fer koustik
E lespri Toupoumwa fer piknik?

Ousa nou aprann get lot manier.
Nou dimann 'Ton Paul Jones vinn ed nou
Pou devlop enn nouvo lendistri
Ki repoz lor pran kont, partaze:
Lendistri touristik kiltirel.

TANSION GAGN LAGAM!

Akoz konfinnman nou finn oblize
Dan lekol primer, segonder, tersier
Servi enternet ek teknolozi
Pou ki bann zelev ek bann etidian
Kapav kontinie zot aprantisaz.
Me tansion, matlo, fer lesafodaz

Ranplas batiman e kwar dizital
Kapav pran plas klas e ki enn lekran
Kapav ranplas net tou bann profeser.

Deza nou'nn trouve ki finn oblize
Servi Lang Kreol pou ki nou zanfan
Kapav gagn lizour, pa perdi letan,
Gagn enpe konpran. Sinon bez lor baz!

Eski Kovid la finn fer nou konpran
Reform enportan ki bien nesesser
Pou ki nou lekol aret prodiksion
Iletre par tonn? Ousa dime pou
Parey kouma yer? Kan nou pou konpran
Veritab aprann bizen koumanse
Dan lang maternal? Sinon nou zanfan
Pa pou kit deryer latrap ignorans.

Enn lot danze pe menas nou zanfan.
Ena pou fer kwar aprann adistans
Meyer ki dan klas ousa fasafas.
Plis ekonomik, bien plis efikas?
Lekol enn landrwa sosyalizasion
Kot bon profeser lor vites konpran,
Ler li get figir zelev dan so klas,
Kominikasion finn tom net anpann.
Aprann adistans li enn stepne
Ki zame kapav ranplas fasafas.

TO'NN DIR POVRETE?

Tou bann dirizan paradi trileng,
Dan lekonomi kouma politik,
Konn enn sel zafer: "Fer pitay rantre".
Planet pe brile? Sa enn zistwar sa!
Klima dan garrbarr? Aret koz nenport!
Foulous, gran lerwa, ek so tiferer Gous
Gramaten-tanto pe ranpli kofor.

Me lizie bouse, personn pa trouve,
Boukou dimoun pov pe manz povrete,
Pe bwar povrete, respir povrete.
Krwansans miliardder devlop povrete,
Nouri povrete ki miltipliye.

Krwasans miliader kraz lakaz skwater
San gete kifer mizer-san-lakaz
Oblize fer sa; mizer-san-manze
Oblize koken, fini dan prizon;
Mizer-dan-lekor, mizer-dan-lespri
Bizen triyange, tir plan pou sirviv
Ki bien-bien souvan fini dan lalkol.

Nou lizie bouse, pa anvi trouve
Enzistis kri-kri ki pa pe permet
Enn mazorite viv lavi korek.
Sitiasion la pe net deteryore.
Li pou exploze. Lerla to gete!

KAN GLOBAL DONN BAL

Ler global donn bal, bann galimacha
Anons paradi pou tou bachara.
Pei ris pou fer pei pov vinn ris,
Sorti dan jangli, vinn kapitalis.
Tou dimoun lerla rant dan sega la;
Jalsa douniya pou dir, "Mwa ki la".

Globalization, mama; globalizasion, papa
Pou sof nou ravann, matlo; aranz boutey rom, bayo!

Global finn donn bal pou zis enn pour san;
Katrovendiznef touzour anpandan.
Paradi reklam, kan fim deroule,
Finn vinn zistwar tris pou mazorite.
Kan global donn bal e bann rev kraze,
Jalsa douniya pou minorite.

Globalization, mama; globalizasion, papa
Pou sof nou ravann, matlo; aranz boutey rom, bayo!
Kovid finn montre, baba, tousa lougarou, matlo,
Me bann tang kaylous, baya, prefer res dan trou, bayo.

DEMISONET - SIRANDANN

Liv referans: DIKSIONER MORISIEN – Arnaud Carpooran, 3em edision.

BADINAZ VINN SERYE

Badinaz dan koumansman,
Timama vinn debordman;

Debordman aster vinn yenn,
Obsede pou pik lavenn.

Aster toultan li manke;
Kouma toke li rode;
Pou gagne, kapav touye.

*Ki finn ariv li? Li finn vinn enn a...
Rod enn mo 2 silab.*

LISIEN FINN MANZ ...

Tou seki briye pa lor;
Pa les bataz vinn pous bor.
Seki li dir li pa fer
E li exper fer fezer.

Lamourprop pa rod ar li;
Lisien finn fini manz li.
Li konn kasiet santi pi.

To kone kisannla sa? Enn nom komen 3 silab ki koumans par let 'b': b-----.

BAY LOUKE

Veritab fwiner lagli,
Vey zafer pa regard li.
Kan li dekouver sekre,
Li fann rimer san pitie.

Kouma enn lera miske,
Rant dan prive pou fouye.
Ar malang li exite.

*To konn li? Enn mo 3 silab dorizinn Bojpouri ki koumans ar 'ch':
ch-----.*

LESPRI PRATIK

Kan lezot pe ganase,
Li zame li trakase.
Li rod sime nef sak fwa
Traka vinn dir, "Mwa ki la!"

Solision pa gagn dan liv
Souvan nesaser pou viv;
Pa vie sime ki nou swiv.
Enn nom komen 3 silab pou dir nou ki li ete. Li koumans par 'd': d-----.

MO MWA MOMEM

Li konn zis limem, pa lot;
So lespri pa konn lezot.
So mo, so mwa, so momem
Rod konfiske tou lakrem.
So prop lentere siprem;
So prop zwisans fer kemkem.
So leker finn vinn bien blem.

To konn li, mo sir! Enn mo 3 silab: e----

SO LIPIE PA TOUS LATER

So li pie pa tous later
Telman li kwar li akter;
Li pet pli ot ki tonken,
Pie Malgas pa so kouzen.

Lot zour dan enn lakrwaze,
Li ti zwenn move tase.
Personn pa ti vinn ede.

Ki sa defo la? Enn mo 2 silab ki servi kouma nom komem e azektif ki koumans ar let 'f'. Enn lot mo pou 'fezer': f----

GRO LIZIE, TI VANT

Li pa konn dir mo 'ase';
Mem vant plen, li antone.
Lagam manze san kontrol
Ris so lavi dan ganndol.

Li konn zis pran, san done;
Pa dakor pou partaze
Ziska so vant eklate.

Rod enn azektif 2 silab: g-----.

BIEN MOVE

Koran dir nou pa fer sa;
Li move pou douniya,
Move pou nou personel.
Li amenn treboul bel-bel.

Li napa enn ti zafer
Ki parfwa li nesaser
Me sime al dan lanfer.

Enn mo Arab 2 silab: h-----.

SEKI SO LATET DIR LI

Li kwar kapav sanz lemonn;
Sanz mantalite dimounn
Kre enn lekzistans parfe
Kot pa ena malere.

Li kwar ki tousa fasil
Si nou tou nou refiz kil
Parad, refiz initil.

Rod enn azektif 4 silab ki koumans par 'i': i-----.

LI KWAR LI TERIB ME ...

Li kwar ki ler li terne
Li pou fer later tranble;
Li pa kwar bizen aprann
Pou koup kann dan karo-kann.

Zenes ki san experyans
Toultan kwar bondie lasans
Pou amenn so delivrans.

Enn nom ek azektif 2 silab: j-----.

FERM LEKOL

Li dir profeser faner,
Politisien joubaner,
Monper deklar sen me li
Li konn sekre sakristi.

Pa neserer etidie,
Lir liv plen ar malelve.
Seki kone ki kone!

To konn li? Rod enn azektif 2 silab ki koumans par 'k': k-----.

KASPALATET!

Traka? Dilo lor fey sonz.
Ki responsabilite?
Dir ou dilo lor fey sonz.
Li enn gommon ki flote.
Li konn prezan permanan;
Pase, fitir? Pa konpran!

Kas dan ta ki dan so plan.

Enn azektif 4 silab ki koumans par 'k': k-----.

KOZE KI GRAN

Lor zaza li sort premie
Me kan louvraz la serye
Kataplas pran plas lakras,
E tou plan vinn kaka vas.

To dir “zes touy konesans”?
Mo dir “fes touy experyans”!
Ignorans ranplas siyans.

Enn nom 2 silab: l-----.

VILEN KASIET DERYER ZOLI

Pa ekout zoli zozo!
Li exper dan pas siro.
Tou so bann zoli koze
Degizman laverite.

Li konn abiy Lisifer
Ar vetman larmwar Sen Pier.
Joubaner deklar senier.

Enn nom komen 2 silab: m-----.

DAN SO KAFE PEYNA TRIYAZ

So program wachiwala
Dan so jalsa-douniya.
Pa koz so repitasion,
Li pa kwar dan tradision.

Li ferfout ar gat nasion
E li ena bien rezon.
Li pa kwar dan vie leson.

Bann ki pa dakor ar li apel li: n-----. Enn mo 3 silab.

EXTRA-EXTRA LARZ

Kan li mont lor enn balans,
Balans kriye baprebap.
So tayer perdi pasians;
So dokter prefer choupchap.

Tansion ek jabet aster
Galoup ar malad leker.
Taler li al simitier.

Rod enn azektif 2 silab: o---

ZAZA DANZERE

Deklare kan pa kone;
Kan pa kontan, envante.
Komie inosan, matlo,
Finn tas dan so makanbo?

Zame li pa verifie;
Zis zape seki tande,
Azoute si pa ase.

Enn nom komen 2 silab: p----

PLEN POS

Posecion so anbision;
Ramase so obsesion.
Plis ena, plis li bizen,
Dan so fen peyna lafen.

Posede zame ase;
So gagn bon li dan konte
Me zame li satisfé.

Enn nom komen 2 silab: r----

PA KOZ LAMOURPROP

Lalang pli long ki kravats,
So sharam lontan finn kat.
Enn veritab karapat
Ki koz jatpat, mars katpat.

Zame li gagn maloker
Pas lalang lor enn deryer
Pourvi li gagn nesaser.

Enn nom komen 2 silab: s-----.

MORALITE?

Moralite? Ranpli vant?

Mwa ki anpes roul lor zant,
Pa zis ranpli vant, fangas!
San rente, mo gagn plen kas.

Mo tik agos, pas adrwat;
Pli gran kouyoner, faypat.
Pitay lezot fer mwa fat.

Kisannla sa? Enn nom 3 silab ki koumans ar let 't': t-----.

PATANG KAS LALIGN

Kot divan soufle, li la;
Kot ena nisa, li la.
Pa koz dinite ar li,
Li kann zis mont lor lili.

Zordi li la, li pa la;
Dime dan enn lot landrwa
San pider zwe sinema.

Rod enn verb ki osi enn azektif 2 silab: v-----.

YAPYAP

Koumadir garni fware,
Robine koze koule
San gramer, san diksioner
Vadire li'nn vinn deler.

Personn pa anv tandé,
Personn pa'le ekoute
Filwar tapaz san klarte.

Enn mo ki enn nom ek osi enn verb 2 silab: w-----.

LEKILIB

'Ton Toulsi ti kann fer sa:
Gard balans ant de kontré
Parski kontré nesésé.
'Ton Toulsi ti aprann sa.

Balans ant lekor, lespri;
Balans ant yer ek zordi;
Balans ant Li ek isi.
'Ton Toulsi ti enn y---, enn mo 2 silab.

PA FASIL

Ler polio manz enn lebra
Ti'ena larm, ti'ena lazwa.
Sikane pa ti manke:
"Eta moyon, tilame."

Olie swazir sime tris,
Mo finn vinn idealis
Naif, pa ris me artis.

*Rod enn sinonim pou 'moyon' ousa 'tilame'.
Enn azektif 2 silab: z-----.*

ENN ANEX ANPROZ ZISTWAR PASRAM

1

Dan laferm fami Permal, papa Pasram ti kontrol tou. Tou dimoun ti trouv sa normal parski Sef bizen ena tou pouvwar. Pouvwar deside, pouvwar enpoze, pouvwar klake, bate, dezerite. Pa zis dan laferm fami, me osi dan vilaz, tou dimoun ti per li, respe li, fer atansion pa depler li parski li ti sef dan baitka. Pasram pa ti trouv sa korek me ti oblize aksepte so karma me toultan ti ena enn ti panse revolt dan so leker. Pasram pa ti zis bon dan travay laferm, li ti osi enn bon mizisien ek santer e souvan dan fet ousa gamat, so partisipasion ti atir admiration ek aplodisman.

Zour so ti-ser ti gagn 16 an, so papa ti anonse ki Sannti ti gagn demann enn gran dimoun ki bien posede e li ti fini aksepte. Misie la ti ena 60 an. Li ti fini marye 4 fwa e so 4 fam ti mor dan fason misterye. Pasram ti dir so papa ki li pa tro dakor ar sa maryaz la parski ena maler ladan. Misie Garrou ti ena move repitasion.

Misie Permal ti konn zis maltret seki oze kestion so lotorite.

So zour la li ti deside. Li ti tande ki ti ena enn ti lil pre kot Lafrik kot bann kouli ti pe gagn travay lor kontra. San les personn kone, li ti fer so demars e detrwa mwa pli tar li ti debark dan Porlwi depi bato Amar. Li ti al travay dan enn tabisman dan lesid.

Li ti travay dir, ti konn ekonomize pou aste enn ti teren kot li ti pou ena so prop laferm. Dousma-dousma li ti vinn bien popiler dan landrwa grasa so lamizik. Ti ena enn mamzel Kalkita ki ti pe rev li touleswar e so regar lor li dan natak ek gamat pa ti tom dan vid. Kasiet-kasiet zot ti pe zwenn. Zot ti desid pou marye. Li ti al fer demann me paran tifi la ti pous li parski zot kont maryaz gat-nasion.

Pasram pa ti dekouraze. Kouma so kontra ti pre pou expire e li ti ena ase resours, li ek Jamouna ti prepar zot plan sekre e zour so kontra ti expire li ek Jamouna ti sove pou al viv dan lenor, pre kot Grangob.

Ala kouma dan vilaz Senkler, klan Pasram ti ne ek devlope.

2

Pasram ti refiz servi nom Permal e ler bann zanfan ti vini, li ti servi Pasram kouma sirnom. Ti ena 5 tigarson Pasram: Bala, Deva, Raja, Sada ek Zwala. 4 ladan ti enn bon melanz Pasram ek Jamouna me seki ti mari drol se ki Bala ti net resanble bonom Permal so figir ek so karakter. Li ti pe diriz lavi so bann frer, toultan kritik zot e fors zot fer seki li dir. Zot ti pe plengne ar zot mama me Jamouna ti ena enn preferans pou Bala, so premie zanfan ki li ti apel 'so zom'.

Kouma Pasram so lasante ti pe vinn bien frazil, Bala ti pe pran tou so responsabilite. So bann frer ti pe apel li sirdar. Li ti enn bon manejer me li ti refiz diskite ar lezot avan pran desizion. Net kouma

Bonom Permal. Pasram ek Jamouna ti fier zot gran garson. Bann lezot ti kapav moulougande anba-anba me zot ti oblize rekonet ki zot gran frer, zot Pedanna kouma zot ti apel li anpiblik, ti konn pran desizion.

Amizir so bann frer ti gagn laz pou marye, li ti okip zot maryaz e ranz zot lakaz dan enn porsion teren dan lakour Grannkaz kot li ti pe reste ar so papa ek so mama ki ti bien vie. Ler dimoun ti dimann li kan li li pou marye, li ti reponn dan enn gran riye ki li ti fini marye ar laferm Pasram ek so fami.

Li ti kontinie envesti dan laferm e ti pe aste later bann vwazen ki ti prefer rant dan ti komers. Bala ti enn amoure later ki li ti konn okipe. Li ti pe fourni so vilaz ar legim ek laviann. Me plis enportan li ti pe prodwir enn bon kantite friyapen, aroy, maniok ek may ki dimoun ti pe aste pou nouru zaimo me osi pou manze kouma gajak.

Enn lane, enn move lepidemi ti fane dan pei e so vilaz ki ti depann lor manze ki bann lezot vilaz ti pe prodwir kouma diri ek dible ti dan douk parski bann bef ki ti ris saret ki ti sarye manze ti pe mor enn par enn. Bann madam dan vilaz Senkler ti konpran vit ki bann prodwi laferm Pasram ti kapav sov zot lavi. Zot ti envant toutsort kalite meni ar friyapen, aroy, maniok ek may. Demann ennkou ti depas prodiksion. Bala ki ti bon dan biznes ti tap plen. Ar so profi li ti envesti dan plis prodiksion e kan lepidemi ti ale e tou ti revinn normal, bann lezot vilaz ti pe vinn fer bazar dan Senkler.

Bala ti ena enn gran sekre ki ti bien garde. Li ti ena enn kopinn ki ti apel Monol ki ti enn fam Kreol e koup la ti ena enn zanfan, enn ti garson mari kokas kouma bann metis zeneralman ete. Zot ti apel li Vonvon. Ivon ti so vre nom. Vonvon ti entelizan e ti pe kas pake dan lekol e Bala ti panse ki li ti pou kapav donn li enn bon travay e dousma-dousma fer so gran fami aksepte so zanfan 'batar'. Monol ti aksepte viv dan lonbraz pou pa gat repitasion so kopen ki ti enn notab dan vilaz.

Kan Vonvon ti ena 12 an, Pasram ek Jamouna ti fini mor e Bala ti dir so bann frer ki li ti pou bizen kikenn pou okip Grannkaz e ki Mamzel Monol ti finn aksepte vinn travay kot zot. Li ek so garson ti pou viv dan enn depandans.

Zwala, ki ti plis tabardenn parmi bann frer, ti riy enn gran kou e ti dir so Pedanna aret so sinema.

- Kifer ou pa marye ar Monol e donn mo neve Vonvon sirnom Pasram?

Bala ti detekte enn sourir konplis lor figir so bann frer.

3

Vonvon ti pas sziem, titbours e ti al dan kolez. Bala ti sir ki so garson ti pou rant dan biznes so papa e fer li vinn modern kouma tabisman Misie la. Me plis zanfan la ti pe grandi, plis li ti pe vinn diferan, enn drol fenomenn. Olie fer devwar ek aprann leson, li ti plis enterese ekrir ek konpoz sante. Bien-bien zenn so repitasion santer gamat ti vinn bien for. Bann tifi dan vilaz ti admir li me li ti prefer so ti kopen.

Nou desten fer nou? Ousa nou ki fer nou desten?

REPONS POEM-SIRANDANN ANDEZORD

zouzout akro falokrasi haram demokrasi risar teat palab
reenkarnasion bachara kotomidor proz literer egois patriarki
triyanger Morisien debrouyar yogi chouchoundar poezi
konntou trazikomedi vangvang wayawayaya sekirite alimanter
profi fanor nachannya gourman souser idealis manter joukal
obez lanplat

[RETOURN KONTENI/RETURN TO CONTENTS](#)

BAJANN SAN FRONTIER

PREFAS

Ena ki panse ki mo lang maternel li swa tro feb, ousa tro vilger pou koz ar Bondie ou pou selebre so grander. Ena lezot ki rod servi bann diferan lang pou separ ek diviz imen e mem pratik enn aparteid relizie baze lor krwayans ki ena detrwa lang siperyer ki Bondie prefere. Zot servi bann diferan lang-prestiz kouma Sanskrit, Laten, Arab, Franse ek Angle pou anpes nou dekouver lien ki ekziste ant bann diferan tex sakre depi Bhagavad-Gita ziska Koran; zot servi ti detay pou kasiet esansiel. Ki ete esansiel? Ena ENN Bondie Kreater ki finn kre liniver ki pe kontinie grandi. Li kouma enn gran Laflam ki pa brile ousa detrir me ki avoy miliar-etensel-segonn ki donn lavi tou bann kreatir dan sa liniver la. Sa bann etensel la zame vinn lasann. Zot vwayaz dan bann diferan lekor ki ekziste dan bann diferan planet ki trouv dan bann diferan galaxi ziska ki zot ler arive pou retourn dan Laflam Orizinel.

Tanzantan Bondie Kreater avoy so mesaz atraver so profet; tanzantan li pran form kreatir entelizan dan liniver pou fer konn so volonte e pou gid nou isi, laba ek partou.

Ala ki mo panse zordi. Ala kifer mo santi mo bizen ekrir bann bajann (sante spiritiel) ki kraz miray pou ranz bann pon.

'Bajann San Frontier' pou selebre grander Allah, Bondie, Bramma, Vishnou, Shiva, Bouda ek tou bann Shakti ek avatar, dan lang lepep Repiblik Maritim Moris.

O Saraswati, gid mo pa; ed mwa akonpli mo devwar.

OM, AMENN, AMINN!

23.06.2020

01. O SARASWATI!

Parol pe fer konfli grandi,
Sem konfizion ar lapeti;
Nepli koze pou konverse
Me plito zis pou rabase.
O Saraswat! Liber nou lespri;
Anpes partipri detrir armoni.
O Saraswati! Donn nou lenerzi
Pou kraz tilespri, fer lamour grandi.

Propagann pe touy poezi,
Fer kichiri vinn briyani.
Poezi ki amenn nouvo
Finn vinn zouti pou pas siro.
O Saraswat! Liber nou lespri;
Anpes partipri detrir armoni.
O Saraswati! Donn nou lenerzi
Pou kraz tilespri, fer lamour grandi.

Lamizik ki fer armoni
Pe vinn tapaz pou andormi.
Sitar, gitar dezakorde
Pe sem dibri olie lape.

O Saraswat! Liber nou lespri;
Anpes partipri detrir armoni.
O Saraswati! Donn nou lenerzi
Pou kraz tilespri, fer lamour grandi.

02. DIRIZ NOU SARET

Akoz nou prop galimacha
Zwazo, papyon, zoli bebet
Finn emigre, finn disparet;
Bann pie, bann fler, bann larivier
Pe respir ler dan simitier
Akoz nou prop galimacha.
Dan labou saret tase;
Nou larou pa'le roule;
Nou nepli konn nou sime.
Kouma nou pou avanse?
Vinn ed nou Rada-Krishna;
Diriz nou saret, Krishna.

Akoz nou prop lespri kaylous
Poumon later dan Amazonn
Gagn lopresion, ape trouv zonn;
Lanez Pol Nor pe vinn lamer,
Lanez Pol Sid pe vinn later
Akoz nou prop lespri kaylous.
Dan labou saret tase;
Nou larou pa'le roule;
Nou nepli konn nou sime.
Kouma nou pou avanse?
Vinn ed nou Rada-Krishna;
Diriz nou saret, Krishna.

03. TRAVERS LAMER ROUZ

Akoz nou tro kontan fane,
Partou-partou lamer monte;
Lakot partou pe disparet,
Karo diri nouri sevret.
Akoz nou tro kontan fane,
Partou lafore pe brile.
Partou Lamer Rouz nway lespwar;
Partou Faraon fer grannwar;
Zanfan Bondie dan esklavaz;
Lamone pe deklar maraz,
Moiz, Moiz ed nou travers
Lamer Rouz ki mars ar pervers.

Akoz nou tro kontan Mamon,
Akoz nou rod zis nou gagn-bon
Nou pa okip Mama Later,
So verze fri, so zarden fler;
Nou zis pans pou plen nou kofor,
Koken lezot, tor zot trezor.
Partou Lamer Rouz nway lespwar;
Partou Faraon fer grannwar;
Zanfan Bondie dan esklavaz;
Lamone pe deklar maraz,
Moiz, Moiz ed nou travers
Lamer Rouz ki mars ar pervers.

04. AYO ZEZI, ZOT PA'LE KWAR

Zot pa'le kwar to'enn avatar
Kouma Krishna bien avan twa;
Zot pa'le kwar to'nn vinn dir nou
Nou tou zanfan Gran Manitou,
Bondie Lamour, gran Kreater
Ki enn laflam iniversel
Ki aroz liniver imans
Ar miliar etensel lavi
Ki zame pa pou vinn lasann;
Ki kan so ler finn arive
Pou retourn dan laflam sakre.
Ayo Zezi, zot pa'le kwar
Marie-Madlenn, to bienneme,
Ek twa ti kwar egalite
Ant zom ek fam ti esansiel
Pou kre rwayom Lamour-Pardon.

Ayo Zezi kouma pou fer
Pou fer zot kwar seki to kwar;
Kouma pou fer pou fer zot fer
Seki to'nn fer pou sort dan nwar?
Bondie Zezi, beni lavi
Pou ed nou ranz enn paradi.

05. LANFER LI DAN NOU

Ena pe fer plan pou detrir
Lanfer dan lakour so vwazen
Ki kwar e dir for-for li sir
Li pir parski li enn Aryen.
Bondie, Allah, Shiv dir zot tou
Zarden Edenn li dan Lafrik;

Ras imen sorti dan mem nik;
Lanfer pa lezot, li dan nou.

Ena pe masakre dimoun
Parski zot nwar, seve krep;
Parski zot kwar dan ritiel goun;
Parski zot madam met sari.
Bondie, Allah, Shiv dir zot tou
Zarden Edenn li dan Lafrik;
Ras imen sorti dan mem nik;
Lanfer pa lezot, li dan nou.

Ena ki kwar zot siperyer
Akoz zot kouler ek dolar;
Akoz zot zarm sem laterer
Zot fer koumadir nou katar.
Bondie, Allah, Shiv dir zot tou
Zarden Edenn li dan Lafrik;
Ras imen sorti dan mem nik;
Lanfer pa lezot, li dan nou.

06. BONER PA DAN KOFOR

Kifer bann gran tantinn, tonton,
Kan zot priye Laxmi Devi
Met karne shek dan tonbalon,
Kalkilatris kot trimourti?
Dir zot, dir zot Laxmi Devi,
Shakti Vishnou, veritab lor
Dan nou leker, dan nou lespri,
Pa kapav gard dan enn kofor.

Kifer swadizan gran koko
Kwar ar larzan li bien posib
Aster faver Bondie lao,
Fer karne shek vinn zot labib?
Dir zot, dir zot Laxmi Devi,
Shakti Vishnou, veritab lor
Dan nou leker, dan nou lespri,
Pa kapav gard dan enn kofor.

Kifer nou kwar prosperite
Fabrike ar roudou ek sou
Sel garanti kont povrete,
Sel sime pou lavi dangou?
Dir zot, dir zot Laxmi Devi,

Shakti Vishnou, veritab lor
Dan nou leker, dan nou lespri,
Pa kapav gard dan enn kofor.

07. DESANDAN IMIGRAN

Ena ki kwar, akoz zot blan,
Bondie li blan, so seve blon,
So lizie ble; akoz zot blan,
Zot pa fami ar bann zanblon.
Naomi-Ruth, fer zot konpran
Nou tou nou Bondie so zanfan
E nou tou nou bann desandan
Imigran dan gran koumansman.

Ena ki kwar, akoz zot bren,
Bondie li bren, so seve nwar,
Long ek listre, enn vre Aryen
Ki pa fami ar bann laskar.
Naomi-Ruth, fer zot konpran
Nou tou nou Bondie so zanfan
E nou tou nou bann desandan
Imigran dan gran koumansman.

Ena ki kwar, akoz zot zonn,
Bondie li zonn, lizie bride
E li pa rekonet personn
Ki pa resanble so bote.
Naomi-Ruth, fer zot konpran
Nou tou nou Bondie so zanfan
E nou tou nou bann desandan
Imigran dan gran koumansman.

08. LAMOUR PRANKONT

Malgre ki tou gran liv sakre
Dir nou egal mem pa parey.
Bondie pa get ar de lizie
Me so zanfan pa fer parey.
Dropadi, Khadija, Mari-Madlenn,
Zot ki finn tras direksion lavenir,
Dir bann tabardenn aret fer zot senn;
Dan lamour prankont ki ena fitir.

Malgre ki Koran pe dir nou
Solidarite ek partaz
Zot endispansab pou nou tou,

Ena prefer fer letalaz.
Dropadi, Khadija, Mari-Madlenn,
Zot ki finn tras direksion lavenir,
Dir bann tabardenn aret fer zot senn;
Dan lamour prankont ki ena fitir.

Malgre Zezi ti pas mesaz,
Mesaz lamour, mesaz pardon,
Mazorite prefer tapaz
Ek tou zestaz dan tanp Mamon.
Dropadi, Khadija, Mari-Madlenn,
Zot ki finn tras direksion lavenir,
Dir bann tabardenn aret fer zot senn;
Dan lamour prankont ki ena fitir.

09. FER LAMOUR, PA MALIS

Ena pe dir sexialite
Ena so fonksion prensipal.
Akoz sa extravazinal
Ouver laport pou tou pese.
Zot pa finn lir Kama Soutra;
Zot pa'nn vizit Khajourao.
Shiva-Parvati, Arjouna,
Hijra, ouver lizie zozo.

Sperm sakre, pa zet dan pot;
Servi sak gout pou donn nesans
Boukou zanfan, enn deryer lot;
Donn lasirans nou desandans.
Zot pa finn lir Kama Soutra;
Zot pa'nn vizit Khajourao.
Shiva-Parvati, Arjouna,
Hijra, ouver lizie zozo.

Sexialite exprim lamour
E dan lamour ena dezir
E dan dezir ena plezir.
Peyna pese dan fer lamour.
Zot pa finn lir Kama Soutra;
Zot pa'nn vizit Khajourao.
Shiva-Parvati, Arjouna,
Hijra, ouver lizie zozo.

10. MERSI SARASWATI

Enn planet ble, ranpli ar ver,
Plen ar lavi ek lenerzi
Akoz nou, zordi pe soufer
Parski nou tou nou rod tir zi.
O Saraswati, pled nou ka
Ar Allah, Bramma, Zezikri.
Pardonn nou fot, efas traka,
Fer nou trouv kler, donn parsadi.

Fer poezi ouver lizie;
Fer lamizik debous zorey;
Fer armoni tous nou leker;
Fer lamour diriz nou desten.
O Saraswati, pled nou ka
Ar Allah, Bramma, Zezikri.
Pardonn nou fot, efas traka,
Fer nou trouv kler, donn parsadi.

Saraswati, mersi boukou!
To finn ed mwa prepar ladou
Pou fer dimoun zot labous dou,
Plant santiman, efas zalou.
O Saraswati, pled nou ka
Ar Allah, Bramma, Zezikri.
Pardonn nou fot, efas traka,
Fer nou trouv kler, donn parsadi.

30.06.2020

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SOME ARTICLES

LEFT, RIGHT AND FAR RIGHT

Nouvo youg lor baz!
Pa get letid ousa laz.
Nek get so bataz.

The new era's here!
Learning and age lead nowhere;
Just watch for new gear.

In the good old days, politics was conceived along the 'LEFT, CENTRE, RIGHT' spectrum. The demarcation lines were rather clear but not rigid. But today, everything has become blurred. The left

has been marginalised; the centre has melted into the right; and the right is slowly creeping into the far right. Look at the Mauritian scene and you'll understand.

1. The PTr of Fabian origin is now its own opposite. Fabian socialism believes in evolutionary socialism as opposed to revolutionary socialism (Marxism) but today this party rejects socialism as 'palaeontological' and is controlled by neoliberals who are prepared to worship Narendra Modi, a far-right leader. Moreover, that party which was the political arm of the Mauritian working class which consists of, inter alia, Hindus, Catholics and Muslims has become the instrument of Hindu power and the next step could be Hindutva with its Varma, Juggoo and Baichoo.
2. The MSM – Mouvement **Socialist** Militant – is led by a neoliberal who worships the far-right Indian leader.
3. The MMM which advocated socialism and nation-building in its early days has changed into a neoliberal party which has become the conservative political arm of the Euro-Creoles of Mauritius and is a constant wooer of any force which can help it into power.
4. The PMSD is 'social-democratic' only in name for the leader is a convinced neoliberal who is prepared, if needs be, to coalesce with the far right.

NOT ONLY IN MAURITIUS

This is not a purely Mauritian situation. It is a wide world phenomenon. In France, for example, since WW2, the political struggle has been between left and right – socialist and bourgeois – ideology. Now the left wing organisations are shrinking like 'peau de chagrin' and the contest is between the right and the far right with the latter having an edge over the right as working-class people driven by racism and xenophobia are dragged into the political mire. We see the same thing happening in the UK, the USA, in Europe in general, in Isreal. In India the anti-Dalit and anti-Muslim sentiment is getting stronger with the growth of BJP popularity.

Do not be surprised if eventually a coalition between MSM and PTr is ordained by their lord and master. Do not be surprised also if that political arrangement is blessed by Mauritian big and medium money of all colours for business with the Ambanis and Co. is very alluring.

WE NEED NOT WORRY TOO MUCH

The situation is alarming but not desperate. Throughout the world, in Hong kong, Latin America, Arab countries, the USA and Europe, common people are taking to the streets to challenge despotic and corrupt state power with some success. The more repressive the authorities, the more determined the people will be. Moreover, the global ecological situation will see a rapid degradation and the known state organisation and savoir-faire will be totally ineffective. Consequently, new and original social organisations will emerge. Humanity will have to invent new ways of production, distribution and consumption.

A LITERATE NATION! REALLY?

LIR

Met bann sign ansam
E souden enn gran laflam
Ekler mo lasam.

READ

Put signs together
And suddenly like summer
Light shines with laughter.

Recently, a www.lexpress.mu reader wrote on literacy: "The figure I quoted is from UNESCO. In fact, adult literacy rate is 93.5% for male and 90% for female in Mauritius. Adult means 15 years onwards."

The gentleman is right. But we must ask ourselves if the UNESCO figures are reliable. No, they are not. The UNESCO figures cannot be trusted. Regularly, UNESCO sends a form to be filled by the Permanent Secretary of the ministry of Education to update its data bank on literacy. The officer in charge regularly puts down figures related to 'SCHOOLING' (school attendance) and then the form is sent back to UNESCO which publishes it in their report on literacy. The figures are related to schooling, not literacy. This is how the state of Mauritius fools the world and eventually fools itself and the whole population.

This is done on purpose to hide a nasty truth: a great majority of boys and girls after 7-10 years at school remain for all intents and purposes, either semiliterate or plainly illiterate.

We cannot blame UNESCO which is misled by government and unscrupulous civil servants.

WHAT IS LITERACY?

In very simple terms, it means the ability to read, write and count – a combination of literacy and numeracy in at least one language.

Homo Sapiens Sapiens created the spoken word over 200,000 years ago and consequently as a result of evolution we are genetically programmed to speak. Children start to develop language skills in the womb and by the time they are around 10 years old, they have an adequate mastery of the mother tongue to cope with their immediate environment. However, writing is a very recent phenomenon, not older than 5,000 years. Neuro-linguists are aware of difficulties to be faced by learners of literacy and they all agree that it should start in the child's mother tongue.

This view is also upheld by Ms. Irina Bokova, former Director-General of UNESCO (2009-2017):

“Mother languages in a multilingual approach are essential components of quality education, which is itself the foundation for empowering women and men and their societies.”

According to UNESCO, **basically literate people** should be able to write a text of about 150 words to say who they are in any language of their choice provided the text is grammatically correct, respects spelling and punctuation. This test has never been done in Mauritius and according to my research less than 20% of Mauritians over 10 years old would pass this test. IT'S NOT AN EXAGGERATION!

Please also note that to live in a modern society, basic literacy is insufficient. Citizens need **functional literacy** which are skills needed to read and understand opinion pieces and leaders/editorials in l'Express for that matter. I doubt that more than 10% of our adult population can do this (about 100,000 adults).

LITERACY AND THE BALLOT PAPER

UNESCO also believes that literacy should start in the mother tongue of the child, not in 3 foreign languages at one and the same time, as it is done in Mauritius. Remember that English, our official language, French, our semi-official language and Hindi, Urdu (identity languages) etc. are foreign languages for most children. Mauritian (Mauritian Creole) on the other hand is the mother tongue (L₁) of 90% of the whole population and the second language (L₂) of the remaining 10%.

If the UNESCO figures quoted at the beginning of this piece were a reliable expression of reality, there would have been no need for political symbols on the ballot paper (key, cock, sun, heart etc.). Don't they rather tell us that we are a nation of semilinguals, semiliterates and illiterates?

I am sure that some hysterical half-baked readers will choose anonymity to insult and slander on www.lexpress.mu. This is quite understandable because Mauritians hate to face the truth. They want to hear that they are admirable, beautiful, bright and wonderful. Is not Mauritius “All things bright and beautiful”?

TO CONCLUDE

Depriving children of the right to learn to read and write in their mother tongue is tantamount to a crime against humanity. Is it not a political ploy to keep people in the dark?

But if people choose to remain in the dark, what can we do?

WANTED! A NEW LEADERSHIP

Trwa baton mouroum,
Mem longer ek mem groser
Pe rod siz lor tronn.

Triple murungas
Made of the same slick sickness
Compete for the throne.

With global warming and climate crisis knocking at the door, we, in the Maritime Republic of Mauritius must get ready to face mankind's greatest challenge since the beginning of human life on Earth. There must be rapid and radical transformation in all spheres of life.

We must rethink our economy and move away from selfishness and greed to solidarity and sharing. Our land, a sacred gift of God, cannot be used as a banal commodity to be sold to the highest bidder for money which in most cases is stacked in foreign banks, abroad. We must use our land judiciously to grow energy and food; to provide people with shelter and leisure; and to protect life and the environment. We must move away from beach tourism to culture and green tourism to strengthen the human bond.

Land and country planning must be rethought. Too much time and energy are wasted travelling to go to work or school. The island of Mauritius could be divided into about 20 autonomous municipalities each having its decentralised administrative, residential, agricultural, industrial and cultural cum leisure sectors with a central government acting more like a coordinator and not like BIG BULLY BROTHER. To achieve greater efficiency, production, distribution and consumption should develop along cooperative lines. These will lead to greater economic, social and cultural democracy. For national and international communication efficiency, all Mauritians must become IT literate and that means that we must first achieve UNIVERSAL FUNCTIONAL LITERACY in the two Creole Languages of the republic, namely, Mauritian and English. On the ground, experiments have shown that BILINGUAL universal functional literacy can be easily achieved if the right language policy is adopted. But the traditional elite in power prefers to stick to a programme which for all intents and purposes has totally failed. Why? Is it because it's a good way to remain in power? Traditional leaders have always been against enlightenment.

When will the people learn that: "Pa kapav manz banann dan dé bout/ you can't have your cake and eat it/ vous ne pouvez pas avoir le beurre et l'argent du beurre".

What do we need to succeed? First and foremost, a new kind of leadership. The traditional elite is responsible for the mess we are in.

The economic traditional leaders chose to build links with Apartheid South Africa instead of leading the people to national sovereignty; the political traditional leaders failed to unite the people on the long and hard road to independence and national identity and, consequently consolidated communalism; the religious traditional leaders overemphasized and are still overemphasizing rituals and ignorance of the true nature of faith has further divided the population. We are experts at building walls and total failures at building bridges.

Traditional leadership is based on the belief that the world is divided into a handful of leaders on the one hand and masses of followers on the other. The leaders think they have special rights; they are above the lot and are to be obeyed even when they have failed several times and have put the future in jeopardy.

Now we have to face two sets of complementary problems at the same time: ecological catastrophe and nation-building. Will a new imaginative and progressive leadership emerge to lead us into a better world, against life-threatening issues? Time will tell.

But already, we can imagine the essence of these new leaders. Antonio Gramsci's reflections can help us. His concept of 'organic intellectuals' makes sense. These are leaders who are part of the people they lead; they teach the people while they learn from them; they are in spiritual, intellectual

and emotional communion with the people they lead. The Italian Marxist, Antonio Gramsci, was writing about revolutionary socialist leaders but his thinking is also relevant to the issues confronting us. In the different spheres of life (economic, political, social and cultural), we need these organic intellectuals to make a nation of the people of Mauritius; they will teach us what we really are and where we should go and at the same time learn from us, for they know that learning is a lifelong process. Humility and resilience are their hallmarks as opposed to the arrogance and stupidity of the traditional elite.

BEF DAN DISAB...

HISTORY AND MINDSET

How old is Mauritius, not in geological terms (10,000,000 years) but in terms of human settlement? Less than 400 years if we include the brief Dutch settlement (1638-1710). In that short period of time, the Creole Island of Mauritius has gone through all the great events of human history from slavery to neoliberal capitalism via a form of semi-feudalism and two world wars. What can the impact of this rapid succession of historical events be on the people's mindset? Would it make people more open-minded, more predisposed to changes or rather less ready and less prepared to accept changes? Moreover, the country and its people have undergone 3 types of colonisation (Dutch, French and British) in this rather short time? What can the impact be? Now, if we add to all this, the peopling of the Creole Island with different waves of immigrants from different parts of the world, namely, France, Great Britain, Mozambique, Madagascar, India and China, what would the outcome be? A biological and cultural melting pot or rather a chequered mess of clannish and tribal loyalties? A rainbow nation or a rather a complex network of 'noubanns' and 'bannlas'? 'Enn sel lepep, enn sel nasion' or 'Bef dan disab, sakenn get so lizié'.

A thorough and honest study of the sixties and seventies can help us see some light through the fog. In 1967, when we had to decide who would run the country, social-democrats or pro-apartheid forces powered by big-white money, the country was divided into 2 clans: the pro-Hindus and the anti-Hindus. Half a century later, not much has changed.

CENTRIPETAL VERSUS CENTRIFUGAL FORCES

There is a constant conflict between a marginal centripetal force which aims at developing a national, supra-ethnic identity and dominant centrifugal forces, powered by ethnic loyalties which are dead against supra-ethnic values. When we have to face natural calamities, we do see some positive reflexes triggered by solidarity and sharing. But when the situation is back to 'more-or-less normal', we go back to 'business as usual' and take Metro Express to 'Bef dan disab, sakenn get so lizié'?

Neoliberal capitalism, based on cupidity and selfishness pushed to its upper limit, is presented by its proponents as TINA (there is no alternative), the only system which offers solutions to all problems. Since its inception and first use by the dictator Pinochet with the support of the USA, this system supported by far-right leaders has given power and wealth to the very rich and has plunged the planet into chaos.

But now Covid-19 shows that neoliberal capitalism is a giant with Achilles heel. Trump boasted that the USA would not be affected by it. We now know that the first world power is the most vulnerable. Bolsonaro of Brazil insists in denying that there is a problem although hundreds have died so far and Modi thinks that a lit diya will force the disease to quit India.

Neoliberal capitalism which believes that state power is incompatible with growth, seeks state bailing out each time there is trouble. The present crisis has seen increased state power using taxpayers' money to rescue the economy run by a handful of giant corporations.

Positive humane attitudes have also emerged. Intraethnic solidarity has been overshadowed by supra-ethnic generosity. Will this new phenomenon grow even when Covid-19 is something of the past? It is to be hoped that we will not relapse into 'Bef dan disab, sakenn get so lizié'.

A VERY DANGEROUS FOUR-LETTER WORD

For the 1% which owns and controls more than 50% of the planet's wealth, it is a very dangerous word. Indeed, a very dangerous word for those who are driven by selfishness and cupidity. Very dangerous also for those wielding political and military power to support the wealthy. It is subversive and good only for envious cranks and lazybones pretending to be what they are not. It is unproductive and good only for dreamers who have nothing else to do.

It is very dangerous for those who think that everything, on the surface and underneath, is there for their taking; that only 1% of that species called 'Homo sapiens' deserves the right to live; that 99% of the said species are no better than the apes from which they evolved; that different forms of life, be they animal, vegetal or otherwise, were created for the enjoyment of a few blessed ones and the wretched of the earth should keep off. It is a very dangerous four-letter word when it becomes the standard of some lunatics, good-for-nothing swaggering blowhards and braggarts who claim that the planet is in danger and survival requires a new way of life. **Using the four-letter word to challenge a god-given system is nothing short of blasphemy.**

It is a very dangerous four-letter word when used against those who sweat blood to make globalisation work and wipe out poverty for ever. Very dangerous indeed when used to hide laziness and irresponsibility and pose as saint and saviour.

The wicked and dangerous four-letter word is used, abused and misused by perverts to subvert the normal course of things. It's no longer Adam and Eve but Adam and Steve, Awa and Eva.

WHAT IS IT?

What is that dangerous four-letter word? Simply L, O, V, E. We need more of it, not less, to face present and future dilemmas. We need more of it to build humane societies and a humane GREEN world in which there is harmony between nature and nurture and in which solidarity and sharing have replaced selfishness and cupidity.

It has a thousand beautiful faces. It is the silver lining which gives hope when darkness seems all powerful.

Two millennia ago, Jesus died for it and we are still killing it. KAN NOU POU APRANN? (Will we ever learn?)

VOUS AVEZ DIT 'AUTOGESTION'?

Depuis des décennies, les agents politiques du néo-libéralisme et son frère siamois, le fascisme, nous assomment à coup de slogans propagandistes et ont réussi à faire croire aux masses incultes et crédules qu'ils detiennent la clé du bonheur.

Leur message se résume à quoi?

- Rien ne doit restreindre le pouvoir magique et divin du capitalisme éternel et omnipotent;
- La globalisation sacro-sainte, c.-à-d. pouvoir absolu aux milliardaires;
- Privatisation et dérégulation.

Mais à chaque fois qu'un problème fait surface, on oublie vite ses mantras. Il faut faire oublier la crise des subprimes quand le pouvoir politique est venu à la rescousse de l'économie. Que se passe-t-il aujourd'hui? Encore une fois, le pouvoir magique de la version neoliberale du capitalisme vole en éclats. La petite bête, COVID-19, a fait tomber le masque. L'économie neo-liberale est en fait un miserable 'katiak-charli'.

Les agents politiques du neo-libéralisme chez nous, majoritaires au MSM, au Ptr, au MMM et au PMSD, soutiennent la thèse que l'état doit utiliser l'argent publique – notre argent – pour porter les soins nécessaires au grand malade qu'est le système capitaliste. Ils ont le culot de nous faire croire que les corporations, sans peur et sans reproche, sont les vrais saints-sauveurs.

Financés par ces mêmes corporations, ils ne peuvent pas dire le contraire. Pour les Trumps, Modis, Bolsonaros et autres Netanyahu et leurs acolytes mauriciens, les problèmes ecologiques sont du

domaine des 'fake-news', une invention des 'gauchistes'. Pour eux, développement veut dire CROISSANCE ECONOMIQUE SANS CESSER GRANDISSANTE. Notre chère planète TERRE, mère-nourricière, n'est qu'un objet inerte à être utilisé, exploité, malmené, défiguré et violé. Pourtant des grands penseurs tels que James Lovelock, William Golding et le Pape François nous ont averti du danger qui nous menace mais nous préférons faire la sourde oreille. Ça nous arrange! Comme disait l'autre, "Sanepepasekontinie"! On peut imaginer une autre façon de vivre où cupidité et égoïsme sont remplacés par solidarité et partage, où économie rime avec écologie, où culture et nature sont complémentaires, où on reçoit selon ses besoins et on donne selon ses moyens. COVID-19 nous a fait comprendre que notre survie dépend d'une nouvelle vision du monde où l'autogestion intégrale sera le fondement d'une nouvelle civilisation de fraternité et de sororité.

FOOD SECURITY(FS) AND MORE

FRIYAPEN

Li ron, li ranpli
Ar manzé, ar fortifian.
Fatra pa konpran.

BREADFRUIT

It's plump and it's full
Of goodies for life and land.
Fools don't understand.

The economic pundits of the past thought that in line with the spirit of free trade, we should export sugar, tea and T-shirts and with our earnings import all we need, including our precious chow (chaw-chaw). Present day neoliberals adhere to this belief and practice. Food security and renewables are elements of left-wing idealism and fantasy. Land is just a commodity to be used to build sumptuous villas for foreign billionaires.

Those whose eyes are not blinded by rupee specs know that global burning and climate crisis mean that food production will be much affected and food security (FS) is an issue of utmost importance. FS is a two-dimensional problem. It concerns **availability** and **nutrition**. In Mauritius we depend on two staples: rice and wheat flour. Both are imported. The FAO has warned that global burning and climate crisis will greatly affect rice production. Mauritius will be hard hit. Wheat production will also be dramatically affected. Scientists believe most parts of the world where the crop is grown will be simultaneously hit by water shortages by the end of the century. Looking for locally grown staples is a top priority. Forget Mauritian wheat or rice! There are very good home-grown alternatives: breadfruit, cassava, potato, sweet potato, maize, arrowroot and taro. These not only give us the calories we need but also have medicinal values.

SEA FOOD

The maritime Republic will have to depend on sea food more than on livestock produce. In that context we will have to replant mangrove forests which have been cleared to make beautiful beaches for the tourist industry which will bear the brunt of the rise in sea level. Mangrove forests are home to a large variety of fish, crab, shrimp, and mollusk species. And they also serve as nurseries for many fish species, including coral reef fish.

Good nutrition is an equally important element of FS. Healthy eating together with regular exercise will help us solve problems of diabetes, blood pressure, overweight and obesity.

GOOD LAND USE

Land is not just a commodity to be disposed of to make money. It is to be considered as a sacred gift to ensure survival. Beside food and shelter, land which is properly used can free us from the chains of fossil fuels. Today we grow cane to make sugar and a by-product, bagasse, is burnt to make electricity. This must be changed through the cultivation of a highly fibrous cane whose main aim is

the production of bio-energy and then sugar will become a by-product for local consumption and export if possible.

The use of fossil fuels must be banned and transport must be powered by electricity and muscle power. “Wi, bizen aprann ek kontan pedalé!” Electric public transport for long distances and bicycle ride for short distances will have to become, nilly-willy, our essential transportation and mobility culture. Our roads must be redesigned for these changes and new culture.

THE NEOLIBERAL STAND

The neoliberal tycoons and their political doormats and propagandists will mock and reject the views expressed here. Quite understandable. This new way of life means the end of their power on society and people. BUT it also means the birth of a new civilisation based on solidarity and sharing and not on selfishness and greed. For us, common people, it’s a question of “do or die”. It’s no longer a question of whether we like it or not.

IT’S NOW A QUESTION OF SURVIVAL.

LET US NOT FORGET AND... LOOK FOR SCAPEGOATS!

The last 40 years of our history have seen the rise and dominance of neoliberal capitalism in the world and Mauritius as well. All the so-called big political parties including the MMM and the Ptr, all actors in the economic field and most, if not all, electronic and written media outlets have subscribed to this ideology. Globalisation and deregulation are perceived as the remedy to all our problems.

Leaders in our main papers denied that global warming (which has become global burning) and climate change (which has become climate crisis) were real problems and argued that they had nothing to do with human activities. The editor-in-chief of an important morning paper even wrote that the melting of polar ice would not affect us as the water would remain in the Arctic and Antarctic regions; he also wrote against price control, for supply and demand as a regulator of price should be free to operate without government interference.

PA MWA SA, LI SA!

Now KASER NISA (spoilsport) Covid-19 suddenly makes us realise that “tout n’est pas pour le mieux dans le meilleur des mondes”. Respected thinkers, all over the world, argue in favour of radical changes in all fields to ensure sustainability. Piecemeal reforms are bound to fail.

But in the blessed paradise of pseudo-trilingualism, instead of seizing the bull by the horn, blood-thirsty politicians, journalists and the general public are feverishly looking for scapegoats. And, as is always the case, the small fry will bear the brunt. *Haro sur le baudet!* The weak and vulnerable will be accused and punished, not the rich and powerful. Small businesses are responsible for all our problems. The neoliberal capitalist pundits are suddenly very silent. If we allow a few shopkeepers to be harassed, victimised and stoned (why not!), then it will be impunity for all billionaires, millionaires and their brain-dead political acolytes.

The much-cheered law of supply and demand, once the paragon of virtues, is now the road to hell for the weak and vulnerable until ... Heaven knows!

AND FOOD SECURITY?

In the wake of Covid-19, we have suddenly realised that, carried away by the promise of ‘high income’, the reward of neoliberal capitalism for loyal service, we have entirely forgotten that humans need ‘chow’. Food scarcity is already threatening us. For decades we have been using land, sacred land, as a commodity to be sold to the highest bidder, to build gated cities for the rich, sumptuous villas for filthy rich foreigners who were allowed to buy citizenship. Now we need someone to shoulder the blame. Of course, the poor, weak, needy and vulnerable. Who else?

You don’t have a kitchen garden? You should be shot. You don’t grow your own ‘tipima and kotomili’? You should be whipped. In the early days both the MMM and the Ptr manifestoes had agrarian reform topping the list of their priorities. This has miraculously disappeared while a handful

of white people own more than 75% of all lands. They believe in cash crops, not in food production. "GROW WHAT YOU EAT AND EAT WHAT YOU GROW" has remained an empty slogan although it is a life-saving principle. Moreover, food security means also land reform, food production cooperatives, a new food culture in terms of cuisine and nutrition and special attention to health damage done by "gonaz-consumption".

The economically and politically rich and powerful are to blame, not 'the poor crooked scythe and spade'.

LET'S FACE THE MUSIC!

Most Mauritians believe that they are either bilingual (having full mastery of TWO languages) or polyglots (having full mastery of several languages); most of them believe that Mauritian Creole (MC/Morisien) is not a language but is a patois or a dialect; most believe that Mauritius is a fully literate country and most citizens have the "**ability to read, write and use numeracy, to handle information, to express ideas and opinions, to make decisions and solve problems, as family members, workers, citizens and lifelong learners**" (*definition of literacy by the government of Scotland*). Myth or reality?

Most Mauritians believe that only NEOLIBERAL CAPITALISM can guarantee growth and general happiness and this means 'less government' and full licence to the invisible hand that governs economic activities. Myth or reality?

We were all very happy in our comfort zone until a 'kaser nisa' (spoilsport) barged in to kick us in the pants. Yes, COVID-19 did just that.

LANGUAGE BARRIER

'Confinement and curfew *oblige*', IT pundits were quick to suggest IT solutions: internet banking, online shopping, internet administration, distance learning etc. They are not wrong but there is a 'small snag'. All these solutions rest on functional literacy and according to my theoretical and practical work, less than 30% of the population master the fundamentals of functional literacy. Most Mauritians are semilingual and semiliterate. State of the art technology, however efficacious, can be handled properly by only a few who jealously guard their power and privileges.

With the lockdown of schools, it has been suggested that distance learning using T.V and internet apps (Zoom, Skype etc.) could replace face to face instruction. ***Pa fasil!*** Most teachers have not been trained to use this technology and proper logistics support leaves much to be desired. Worst of all, because Mauritians don't like to acknowledge reality and prefer to think that what **IS NOT** in fact **IS**, a serious pedagogical problem crops up. In **some** classrooms, if French is used as a support language (stepney) in the teaching of most subjects, including science, in **most** classrooms, it is Mauritian Creole (MC) which functions as **support language** when communication collapses as the official medium of instruction, English, cannot deliver. In face to face teaching, the support language is used informally and all attempts to ban it have failed. Teachers explain concepts, ideas and difficulties in the children's mother tongue (MC is the mother tongue of 90% of the population) and then the English version is dictated to be used for examination purposes. Have the pundits of distance learning thought about that? How efficacious will their teaching be?

THE ECONOMY

The economic pundits, most being faithful and loyal followers of neoliberal capitalism, characterised by free market trade, deregulation of financial markets, privatization, individualisation, and the shift away from state welfare provision, believe in reducing state power and increasing private sector dominance. Again, the great 'KASER NISA' came to rub the pundits' noses in their own ... you know what I mean!

The state has now become the saviour. Public money is used to save the private sector. And most politicians in government and opposition think it is a normal thing.

A minority think that we must rethink the future in economic, political and cultural terms. Nation building, food security, gender equality, green sustainable development, universal functional literacy, inter alia, must now be the order of the day.

Has COVID-19 taught us anything else? Since the beginning of the pandemic, Mauritian politicians, local audio-media, professionals in the front line – medical, law-enforcement and NGO personnel – have understood that, to inform and educate people about the disease, the despised national language and mother tongue of 90% of the population, Mauritian Creole (MC/Morisien) is a vital tool. Will the door be now open to move to a genuine and vibrant language policy which will power our efforts to build a rainbow nation, to attain full functional literacy, to ensure global and sustainable development in all fields and to launch and sustain a national eco-economic movement? Will religious leaders understand that religious education can succeed only if faith learns to use devotees' mother tongue? We can only hope!

DESIRABLE OR INDISPENSABLE?

There's much talk these days about convening parliament and holding regular meetings. That would be both desirable and costly for a new venue will have to be equipped to suit the needs of the time. BUT IS IT INDISPENSABLE? In the present juncture would debates and PNQ's be essential to the reasonably good running of democracy and government? Or should a new paradigm be explored?

In a democracy, when a country is under siege, normal procedures have to be withheld to allow leaders to have the necessary leeway to 'fight' the enemy. Opposition leaders are expected operate according to new and different norms as they steer away from nitpicking and cheap and opportunistic politicking.

The new leader of the English Labour Party (after the resignation of Jeremy Corbyn as a result of the very bad performance of his party at the 2019 general elections) and leader of Her Majesty's opposition, Sir Kier Starmer, has had the political courage to offer his help to the Prime Minister to face a common enemy – Covid-19. When it's all over, they will both return to their trenches. No doubt!

Why does this seem impossible in the blessed trilingual paradise? A study of our political history will definitely point in a different direction. All the so-called big parties have, at one time or another, been bed-partners: Labour Party and PMSD; Labour Party, MSM and PMSD (ble, blan, rouz); MMM and Labour Party; MMM and MSM (Iakor Medpoint) ...

Is ideology the bugbear impediment? Come off it! All the main parties have adoted neoliberal capitalism and follow blindly Milton Friedman's views and recommendations and they all claim to be Mr and Ms CLEAN. N'est-ce pas Monsieur Rama Sithanen?

At a time of national emergency when the lives of our brothers and sisters are at stake and the country has ground to a halt, why can't our political leaders join forces?

There is only ONE answer and it is a three-letter word: EGO. "Je veux être calife à la place du calife." The political ground is peopled with Iznogouds of different shapes, shades, sizes, grades and calibres. And all the Iznogouds hate and scorn each other. Can they put aside their bloated egos to help the people of Mauritius in these moments of great hardship?

They want to use parliament as a platform to show how important and competent they are hoping that proceedings will be televised and - faute de mieux - for want of a better alternative, see how they cling to Facebook hoping that a few trolls will successfully act as drive belts and broaden their audience.

Why can't they meet the Prime Minister and his ministers individually or in group to seek information and offer guidance in camera? Do they fear that their ideas will not be acknowledged or simply be pirated? Is there a fear that after the meeting, each will use the media to disparage the other and blow his own trumpet?

If our leaders are unable to rise above pettiness in the face of calamities, it simply means that our democracy is very weak with or without the meeting of parliament.

MIND YOUR LANGUAGE!

Ecclesiastes 3, in the Bible, tells us there is a time and season for everything and this applies also to the way we use language. Language can be used to adulate, educate or humiliate; it can be courteous, rough, curt or inspiring. We can use it to reach out or to rule out.

Some opposition leaders have chosen to use language, at a time of great distress, to flatter their egos, to pick a bone and prevent the whole truth from emerging. The Labour Party leader seems unable to digest the fact that he lost TWO general elections in a row and was personally rejected twice although he and his two fellow-candidates (2 ex-ministers) deserted No 5, once believed to be a Labour stronghold. Did he resign as Jeremy Corbyn did? Of course, NOT!

We are NOT at present in a pre-general-election situation but are pressed in on all sides by Covid-19 and a severe economic crisis but the L.P leader seems to believe that his cuckoo make-believe land is reality. Is it the time to talk of MAKARENA or SOORNAK? Certainly not. Consequently, innuendoes of the "LAKWIZINN" type are out of place.

Half-truths are also out of place. The Air Mauritius imbroglio is not due only to MSM mismanagement but also to the inability of several governments to do the needful. Let's leave this to experts in the field but we should not forget "CARNET-RATION", the generosity of the national airline to different political parties?

We may or may not like the people in power – the MSM and its allies – but we cannot deny that the present government is doing what has to be done to prevent further disaster. We were quick, and rightly so, to congratulate all front-line workers. I believe the present government should also be congratulated and that does not mean that we subscribe to its neoliberal capitalist ideology and links with far-right, fascist leaders.

The right use of language, according to the time and season, can open doors and allow leaders with different views, backgrounds and sensibilities to gather round a table to join forces and marshal all our energies to 'fight' a common enemy. When the pandemic has been driven out, then we can go back to our trenches and get organised to fight, in a civilised way, our opponents and show that we have better solutions to promote global development. Let's only hope then that fundamental issues will not be overlooked: green development, food security, functional literacy, social justice and gender equality among others.

Genuine leaders who are not driven by bitterness and/or arrogance, are quick to understand what the time and season are calling for. Self-seeking opportunists will be quickly found out and dealt with.

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING

There is a time for everything,
and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
... a time for war and a time for peace.

NITPICKING LEADERSHIP

Mauritius as well as the planet is under siege. The government of the day, whether we like it or not, has taken a set of bold and appropriate decisions but response from some people and some political leaders shows that many cannot see the wood for the trees. Of course, nothing is perfect. There may be a 10-15% error margin but that does not mean that we must throw the baby with the bathwater.

In a situation of war against a very dangerous enemy when our survival is at stake, we would have expected political leaders and social media opinion 'leaders' to offer life-saving solutions but in most

cases we find people so engrossed in the glorification of their egos that nitpicking has become their favourite response to a dramatic, not to say tragic, situation. When simple common sense demands a new mindset based on solidarity and sharing, most politicking self-seekers – and we have lots of them – seek to use the crisis for self-aggrandisement and self-promotion. Only two opposition leaders have risen above the political muck and have shown that they possess the vision and political intelligence which the complex situation demands. They are Dr Arvin Boolell and Mr Xavier Luc Duval.

Most of us have been shocked by the irresponsible behaviour of many Mauritians who do not seem to understand the gravity of the situation. While medical, law-enforcement and NGO personnel are risking their lives, thousands of Mauritians, powered by selfishness and greed, are pouring oil on fire. These people are from different cultural, ethnic and political backgrounds and their political leaders have failed to take them to task. Why? Simply because their votes are invaluable. The mantra of most political leaders is: “DON’T GO AGAINST THE GRAIN; tell people how admirable they are”. Do they have the right sense of priority? Are they ready to leave their comfort zone? It is legitimate to doubt.

Covid-19 has shown how vulnerable we are. Looking after one’s political benefits and advantages in such a situation is CRIMINAL. Dark clouds hang on us but is there a silver lining? Yes, there is. A few lessons can be learnt:

- Neoliberalism, as practised by the Trumps and Bolsonaros, has succeeded in making a handful of SUPER-RICH but has lamentably failed to produce a better world;
- Global burning, climate crisis and ecological destruction have been exacerbated;
- Food security in terms of production, distribution and consumption is the order of the day;
- Solidarity and sharing must replace selfishness and greed;
- Our National Language (Morisien) is a vital tool for survival;
- Hard times have shown our nation-building potentials.

As a new nation in the bud, let us chart a new course!

ON POLITICS

I believe that politics combine certain scientific and artistic skills blended into a specific type of intelligence known as “POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE”. It’s not given to everyone. The world has known many political fools (including myself) and very few political geniuses.

What is the main function of politics and how are its goals achieved?

Politics refer to a series of activities involving the maintenance, organisation and transformation of society and to achieve the goals that are decided upon, the protagonists must conquer state power.

To fully grasp the true nature of politics, let us ponder over this maxim: **“War is simply the continuation of politics by other means (Carl von Clausewitz).”** Is it surprising that many military terms or near-synonyms are used by politics? Strategy, tactics, attack, defence, bastion, soldier, lieutenant; politburo/war cabinet; leader/general; second in command/deputy leader etc.

DOING IT OTHERWISE

We often hear of people wanting to do politics otherwise (*faire la politique autrement*). They should explain what they mean. Most importantly, they should explain how they mean to conquer state power to have the means of doing what for them is right. Great political thinkers and leaders like Machiavelli, Napoleon, Lenin, Mao Tse Toung or General de Gaulle have been great and successful tacticians and strategists. Should we not learn from them? Political decision making is ruled by a militarylike logic, based on seizing the time at the right time; based on expediency and the ability or political intelligence to choose the path to success.

Great politicians have excelled at this and mediocre ones in their half-hearted and pusillanimous approach are ultimately driven into oblivion.

THE NOVEMBER 2019 ELECTIONS

The snap elections have taken many by surprise. Some argue that the Prime Minister should have waited for examinations to be over; others argue that the power to choose the election date should be removed from the PM and handed over to Electoral Commission; some more think that the Indian model (India is a federal state made up of more than 24 states), where the general Lok Sabha elections are run over a period of 5 weeks concurrently with different state assembly elections, should inspire us. They have suddenly forgotten that Mauritius has always followed the Westminster model which gives full power to the PM within the bounds of law and democratic principles.

A general does not choose the decisive moment in a haphazard way. The right moment for attack is chosen if it guarantees success. This is the logic which also drives a skilful Prime Minister. He who was pooh-poohed as Pinocchio and 'Lenpos' by his opponents has taught them a lesson which they cannot digest.

A good friend of mine (N.S.) who is a shrewd political observer rightly said that if the November elections were delayed by two weeks the results would have been totally different.

We may or may not like the MSM leader – I for one have no sympathy for him for we are poles apart – but we are forced to admit that he took the right decision which led his 'army' to victory leaving his opponents behind, licking their wounds.

The PTr and the MMM are now in shambles and total disarray and instead of introspection and self-criticism, they are looking for scapegoats. The next time will be worse.

ESKI KOVID-19 POU OUVÉR LIZIE TANG?

Eski nou pou kontinie refiz get realite?

Eski nou pou kontinie les ilizion (maya) paraliz nou servo?

Eski nou pou kontinie fer vadire nou kone kan nou pa kone?

Eski nou pou kontinie fer vadire ki nou konpran kan enn fout nou pa konpran?

Kan eski nou pou aret ekout bann marsan rev?

Nou anplén dan enn kriz mondial ki pe obliz dimoun, ki anvi reflesi, ki anvi konpran, ki pe rod trouv kler, abandonn vie reflex pou adopte enn nouvo manier panse ki pou ouvé laport SOLISION DIRAB.

Bann dirizan ekonomik ek politik mondial ek lokal ti pe irle, gramaten-tanto, ki lekonomi bizen diriz sosiete. Kovid-19 finn montre ki bann prensip ekonomik ki nouri NEOLIBERALISM ek so frer-ser zimo, FASISM, zot bann petar-fizet kan ena veritab danze ki menas limanite. Mem sa gran boufon ki apel Donald Trump, finn bizen adopte bann desizyon sosial-demokrat ki li ti abitie boufone. Se vizion politik progresis ar bann valer imanis, ekolojik ek moral ki kapav sov nou e permet nou konstrir enn nouvo manier viv.

Bann dirizan ekonomik ek politik mondial ek lokal ti fer nou kwar ki KRWASANS EKONOMIK san limit li posib ek neserer; ki Moris kapav vinn enn LEKONOMI REVENI ELEVE (high-income economy); ki nou kapav kontinie viol MAMA-LATER san pey konsekans. Kovid-19 finn montre ki se Profeser James Lovelock ek so bann kamarad kouma William Golding (oter Lord of the Flies ek pri Nobel Literatir) ki finalman ena rezon. Wi, Mama-Later pe reazir kont pli gran predateur, Homo-Sapiens.

Se pa Krwasans Ekonomik PERMANAN ek so frer-ser zimo, Lekonomi Reveni Eleve SAN FREN ki nou bizen. Nou bizen aprann lenportans SOLIDARITE EK PARTAZ, mesaz ki prese par tou bann liv sakre e fer sa 2 valer spiriteel la vinn fondasyon/soubasman nou KILTIR NASIONAL EK MONDIAL. Nou bizen konn gard enn balans ant lanatir ek kiltir e aret kwar ki teknolozi ena solision pou tou problem. Eski nou bizen atann ki tou bann pie mor ek tou bann larivier sek pou nou realize ki nou pa kapav manz lamone kan vant pe grogne ek kriye 'lafaminn'.

Eski nou finn realize ki ti pou arive si nou pa ti ena LANG KREOL MORISIEN pou enform, edik ek prepar Morisien pou fer fas katastrof ki nou pe viv? Eski lizie tang pe ouvé? Fotespere!

THE ROAD AHEAD

Konsome nonnstop!
Lor problem pas enn kout mop;
Amize ar dop.

Consume without thought!
Let all your problems be naught;
Don't be overwrought.

One thing is clear. Neoliberalism, an ideology characterised by total reliance on market forces, deregulation and privatisation, now controls both sides of the house. The main political parties, the MSM, the PTr, the MMM and the PMSD, in that order of importance, share the same political ideology and this explains why these parties can easily join forces (MSM/MMM alliance; PTr/MMM alliance; MSM/PTr alliance; PTr/PMSD alliance; MSM/PMSD alliance). It also explains why prominent MMM members can easily fit into the MSM environment, outlook and policy.

Neoliberalism is the dominant worldwide ideology at present be it in the USA, China, India, Russia or Europe. In our region there are two important powerhouses: China and India. They may have different systems but both are driven by the same mantra: BE RICH. They are rivals in our region and both want to colonise us through the DEBT-TRAP diplomacy. India has an edge over its rival for the "CHOTA BHARAT" slogan seems to charm quite a few minds.

Neoliberals have no concern for the environment or the health of the planet. They believe that such concepts as global warming/burning, climate change/crisis are left wing fabrications to stop the march of history. In the Mauritius archipelago, they are the proponents of high-income economy, tax-free country, unending economic growth, wealth and luxury for all. These slogans titillate the imagination of the masses who start to think that manna will fall from heaven. But that is not the truth. Neoliberalism means that 1% of the population controls 90% of the national wealth and consequently, 99% have to share the remaining 10%; it means increasing wealth for the very rich and extreme poverty for the masses; it means a two-tier system (free and fee-paying) in schools and hospital where moneyed people will get the best service; it means that prisons will be privatised and consequently, rehabilitation cum re-education will be abandoned and recidivism will thrive; it means private police, gated cities on the one hand and rising unemployment and crimes on the other.

WHAT CAN WE DO?

As long as the masses trust their leaders nothing can be done. But the situation will not remain rosy for too long. The destruction of rain forests, the burning of fossil fuels, the wiping out of bio-diversity are life-threatening activities and soon we will have to bear the brunt of our mistakes. Then the political promise will sound hollow and angry reaction will start.

With the rise in sea level, our tourist industry will be in deep trouble. We will have to move from beach tourism and explore possibilities of culture and green tourism. Rice producing countries are already facing difficulties and rice supply will eventually dwindle. We will have to rethink our food culture in terms of production and consumption. AREU'S motto, GROW WHAT YOU EAT AND EAT WHAT YOU GROW, must become national wisdom. The "open sesame" of high-income economy will soon lose its lustre and the population at large will understand that they have been taken for a ride.

The oligarchs and their political allies, having a powerful grip over most media outlets, have some success in getting us to think the way they want. However, this will not last forever if artists in all branches of creation – poetry, plays, short stories, novels, paintings, music and dance, films and photography etc. – continue to entertain and educate us and help us to see the rot being hidden away.

At the level of the Mauritius archipelago, artists must not throw in the towel in the face of attacks on our true identity. Our birthplace is made up of creole islands which have given refuge, food and shelter to thousands of immigrants from Africa, Asia and Europe.

We do not live in Little France or Little India.

THROWING OUT THE BABY WITH THE BATHWATER

Reacting to my paper "On Politics", published on 3 December 2019, a reader by the name of Roshan Beeharry had this to say: "*The more I read Mr. Virahsawmy's articles the more I feel he is selective as well as confused in his observations.*

He resigned from the Labour Party following his pieces on both the MSM and Labour Party rubbing shoulders with Modi, whom he criticized with such vehemence and the rebuttal (in fact he meant rebuttal) by Yatin Varma. He had derided Modi for obtaining power with only some 39% of the electoral votes. Today he is extolling "Great political thinkers and leaders like Machiavelli, Napoleon, Lenin, Mao Tse Tung or General de Gaulle" for their strategies and tactics in capturing power!!! Lenin and Mao Tse Tung were responsible for the death of millions of their fellow citizens for remaining in power. General de Gaulle was responsible for the misery in French colonies of Africa..."

It is clear that the 'non-selective' and 'non-confused' R.B has either not understood the main point of the paper which argues that the winner of the Nov 2019 general elections was a better strategist and tactician than his opponents, or wants to sling mud on those who do not agree with him/her.

Mixing issues, quoting out of context and throwing out the baby with the bathwater seem to be the favourite **non-selective** and **non-confused** approach of those enamoured supporters of Varma and Modi. Their Manichaen mindset prevents them from seeing the complexities and subtleties of reality made up of opposing forces. Nothing, no one, no situation is absolutely black or white. We live in a world of different shades of grey. R.B cannot understand why Machiavelli, Napoleon, Lenin, Mao Tse Tung or General de Gaulle are often cited as political geniuses and not Varma and Modi. He does not seem to know that Lenin and Chairman Mao are known as great socialist revolutionaries who freed their respective countries, but that does not mean that they did not make mistakes. Lenin died a few years after the successful October Revolution (1917) and Stalin succeeded him. The non-selective and non-confused R.B sees no difference between Lenin and Stalin. Moreover, he should read a non-selective and non-confused history of WW2 to take cognisance of the immense contribution of Stalin and the Russian people in the defeat of Nazi power. Moreover, he does not want to know that General de Gaulle contributed a lot to the successful fight against Adolf Hitler (greatly admired by RSS and R.B probably), Naziism, fascism and defeated the Vichy government of France under Marshal Pétain.

Saying that does not mean condoning the atrocities of Stalin (not Lenin), colonialism and neocolonialism. That is a different story. The Manichaen approach has blinded R.B. Will he ever learn?

...WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD

Another reader who claims to be a university graduate has this to say on my article on literacy published on Tuesday 10 December: "... *Creole is NOT a language. It is a patois. English is a language. So is French. So is Hindi. So is Chinese.....better stop here, this list might never end. All languages have syntax, grammar, verbs, nouns and adjectives. Creole has no syntax or grammar, which makes it so easy. English, though, has over a million words/expressions that can only be learned over a lifetime. Creole, with its 2,500 word dictionary (featured in l'express a while ago) spoken on a small island of 720 square miles, a spit in a vast ocean, does not really present Mauritius as a major international league table occupant. It's OK for some to say "eta, cause creole do" but it won't get you very far off Mauritius' coastline. Had I the means to do so, I'd insist that English was taught in Mauritius by the "immersion method" ..."*

Let us see how many inaccuracies can ONE short text of roughly 150 words contain:

1. A patois is a LANGUAGE spoken by a small group whose members have to resort to a different language if they want to be heard by a greater audience. This is the scientific meaning of the word. Mauritian is the L1 of 90% and the L2 of the remaining 10%. It cannot be a patois. Here is the proof: People who speak French at home and in intimate circles will automatically use Mauritian if they want to win a seat in the Legislative Assembly. Which language, according to the scientific definition, is a patois in the Mauritian political context? Please don't give a dog a bad name and then hang it!
2. Creole is not a language; it is a category of language which is also known as 'contact language'. There are many such languages in the world: Afrikaans, one of the national languages of South Africa; Sango, the national and official language of the Central African Republic, Bahasa Indonesia, the national and official language of Indonesia; English, yes English, the quasi-universal language is also a creole language.
3. The reader of my article argues that Mauritian "has no syntax or grammar". What is grammar? It refers to all phonological, syntactic and semantic rules governing the use of a language. Absence of grammar makes oracy and literacy impossible. Syntax refers to the "the arrangement of words and phrases to create well-formed sentences in a language". It is unfortunate that my reader excels in the use of ill-defined terms. Syntax is a branch of grammar and the description of word classes is a branch of syntax together with plural, tense and aspect markers etc. A university graduate should know that.
4. On lexis, my reader reveals great ignorance, to say the least. This university graduate says that Mauritian has only 2,500 words. It is shocking that someone, who claims to have studied languages, is not aware that the 3rd edition of Dictioner Morisien which was published a few months ago contains about 20,000 words. Am I right to say that the English language has a term for this type of attitude: half-baked intellectual?
5. The Total Immersion Method is efficient if learners of L2 are fully literate in their L1. It is used to teach L2 oracy (speech in a new foreign language) and not literacy. Full bilingual literacy normally uses a combination of methods ranging from grammar translation to different direct methods, including 'Total Immersion'.
6. To ignore the use of Mauritian because it is of no use to international communication is by far the most stupid statement ever made. Iceland has a population of 350, 000 people who cherish their local language which is both national and official. It is a developed country where all citizens master at least ONE second language, the most popular being English. Iceland uses its national language to develop 'CULTURE TOURISM'.

TO CONCLUDE

If my readers want to improve their knowledge and minds on this issue, I would like to invite them to read these two documents found on my website by clicking on the links below:

<http://boukiebanane.com/training-in-bilingual-literacy/>

<https://boukiebanane.com/universal-bilingual-functional-literacy-ubfl-for-the-maritime-republic-of-mauritius/>

SAVOIR UTILISER L'OUTIL À SA DISPOSITION!

Homo-Morisiana n'est pas, maleureusement, une espèce en voie de disparition. Semilingue, ne maîtrisant pas la littératie (compétence liée à la lecture et l'écriture), il est persuadé, néanmoins, qu'il est 'boukouboukoulingue', son expression favorite pour 'polyglotte'. Sa grande fierté c'est les symboles politiques qui decorrent les bulletins de vote.

Il déteste les préjugés, d’où son rêve d’être français de souche aristocratique, indien de la caste brahmanique, arabe de sang sultanesque; il refuse de s’identifier aux africains qui ressemblent trop à des ‘zakos’.

Il sait tout sans passer par des études; sa grande fierté c’est que Dieu fit de Maurice le modèle pour construire le paradis – la boutade de Mark Twain est comprise littéralement.

Il a une langue, qui se développa sur la terre mauricienne, qu’il méprise; sa langue maternelle est source de honte.

C’est tout cela le Homo-Morisiana.

Soudain, une petite bête est venu le destabiliser. Il a besoin de cette langue tant méprisée pour comprendre son prédicament et pour apprendre à faire face aux problèmes qu’il confronte.

Helas, la culture orale est insuffisante. La littératie est indispensable. 70% de la tribu Homo-Morisiana ne savent ni lire, ni écrire – mais il ne faut jamais le lui dire car ça va le rendre furax.

La nécessité de confinement rend obligatoire l’utilisation de nouvelles technologies pour la communication et les transactions qui, ne l’oublions pas, rend impératif l’usage de la littératie.

Officiellement cela ne devrait pas poser de problème car les chiffres (falsifiés-mensongers-truqués) officiels vantent les prouesses langagières de monsieur et madame Homo-Morisiana.

Cette méchante petite bête, COVID-19, qui a réussi à paralyser l’économie néo-libérale mondiale échouera dans sa tâche à faire comprendre l’importance de la langue maternelle dans l’apprentissage de la littératie aux géants intellectuels qui sont de la race supérieure de souche Homo-Morisiana.

Il continuera à dire: “Mwa zé né koz pa lépatwa kréol. Zé koz-köz léfransé; zé debrouy-debrouy langlé.”

WE ARE ALL GUILTY!

GENUINE SHOCK OR CROCODILE TEARS?

Did you hear that? Shocking! A prison inmate, tortured? A prison inmate, murdered? Ki pe ariv nou douniya? (What the hell is going on?). Lend me your lachrymatory! All handkerchieves out!

Haven’t you had enough of these lachrymatory shows of crocodile tears to give yourself a good conscience while you frantically look for a scapegoat?

Do you know the world in which you live? About 85% of all prison inmates are non-literate and non-numerate. Do you have to be another Einstein to understand why they are there? Is not the education system to blame? Afro-Creoles, most of whom are descendants of victims of the inhuman and criminal slave trade, represent 25% of the global Mauritian population and in our prisons, they represent about 80-85% of the carceral population. Why is that so? The death of Father Roger Cerveaux has not ended the Creole malaise. Don’t curse his soul for raising the issue. Curse yourself for both you and I are guilty. And please don’t argue that indentured labour was as bad as slavery and yet coolie’s children have known much success. Indentured labour was bad but slavery was worse. NO COMPARISON POSSIBLE! Don’t mix issues.

Those who pocketed the abolition of slavery compensation money are guilty for nothing was done to help the children of the liberated slaves on the road to mental growth and cultural freedom.

Majoritarian ethnic leaders, whether red or orange, who are often heard saying, “Dan nou napeyna sa!” (We are not like them/ they are not like us.), have a fair share of blame for they have insistently treated Afro-Creoles as less than human. Political leaders, whether blue or purple, for whom Afro-Creoles are just a big vote bank which ensures success in certain constituencies provided they are regularly cajoled and conditioned to despise or hate “bannla” (the others) are also to blame for they are more interested in servicing the power of the rich and powerful than in helping Afro-Creole children to grow and develop. Religious leaders who have systematically ignored the importance of Afro-Creoles’ L₁ (mothertongue) have willy-nilly contributed to the Creole malaise.

REHABILITATION AND RECIDIVISM

We are guilty because most Mauritians think that carceral institutions should impose harsh measures of punishment, hard labour and deprivation. The general public thinks that prison life should be ruthless, merciless and full of discomfort, harassment and anxiety of all sorts and that some forms of torture are acceptable. I have often heard people voice views in favour of such barbaric practices as flogging, branding, caning and brutally plucking out nails of prisoners (ras zot zong).

We are guilty because we give power to finger-and-tongue-cutting politicians who have a medieval notion of crime and punishment. A prison is not a chamber of torture and suffering to pay for our misdeeds but a school where we are educated to earn a place in society. REHABILITATION is now the key policy to curb recidivism. Authorities in Mauritius favour violence and repression and ignore totally the basics of rehabilitation.

While some countries are closing down prisons because of social benefits derived from rehabilitation, leading to a fall in recidivism and also because of the adoption of a more progressive outlook such as open prison, others are privatising or are planning to privatise prisons with the consequential rise in recidivism and lowering of carceral standards. Good investment for some but bad social repercussions for all.

Radical changes are much needed not only in our correctional institutions but in our society at large. We only hope that Covid-19 will 'ouver lizie tang' (arouse tenrecs from hibernation) and help us chart a new course which will help us survive.

WHITHER DEMOCRACY? AND NOT WITHER!

It seems to me that the COVID-19 crisis has faced politicians everywhere with an existential crisis - they actually have to govern... Most of them are only really interested in campaigning, marketing, and the prestige that power brings. And suddenly they are faced with responsibility. It makes no sense to them. (Michael Walling, Artistic Director, BORDER CROSSING)

Democracy is not a thing or a static concept which, once understood, remains the same forever. It is a highly dynamic concept which evolves all the time and adapts itself to changing conditions. But there are a few fundamentals without which democracy withers and dies.

PRIMO: It exists when a great majority of people within a geographical space have joined forces to achieve a common goal.

SECUNDO: It fuels a grand project which will transform reality and drive human and material resources towards a higher and more noble level of civilisation.

TERTIO: It is serviced and strengthened by enlightened and devoted leaders at different levels – villages, quarters, districts, municipalities, constituencies, trade-unions, NGOs etc. The leaders are 'organic intellectuals' as defined by the Italian philosopher, Antonio Gramsci, and they live with the masses as fish in water.

QUARTO: It aims at taking control of state power to transform it and, in the process, it transforms society and helps it move to higher levels.

Democracy is not to be construed as just a means which enables a corrupt elite to find a niche in the state apparatus to satisfy their own petty interests by servicing the needs of powerful economic and ethnic lobbies.

WHITHER MAURITIAN DEMOCRACY?

The last 50 years have seen a constant withering of democratic ideals. Millennials (born in the 1980s, 1990s, or early 2000s) must reinvent democracy, not because they like or want it but because it is now a question of survival.

50 years after independence, we are still not a nation although most nation-building ingredients are present. We live on a Creole island, peopled by immigrants from Africa, Europe and Asia; our national language, Mauritian, and our official language, English, are Creole languages; our cuisine is

exceptional for we have borrowed from Africa, Europe and Asia to produce something not found elsewhere, hence a Creole cuisine. So, we do have a common history and culture. Millennials feel this in their guts while their predecessors can think only of outdated beliefs and practices. They are yesterday's news.

We have very serious problems due to global burning, climate crisis and Covid-19. On top of this, there are problems of our own making: food insecurity, very low literacy rate, gender inequality and ethnic division.

To tackle all these problems simultaneously, millennials will need new organisations, new leadership, new mindsets and a new democratic strategy. IT'S A QUESTION OF DO OR DIE. Pre-millennials have dramatically failed and will never learn. Democracy has withered and is dying. They have succeeded only in giving power to grotesque Trumplike buffoons. Yes, they are yesterday's news.

Mauritian millennials will surely and successfully take up the challenge to build a green Mauritius where there is a supraethnic Mauritian identity and culture, food security, social justice, gender equality and universal functional literacy in, at least, our two Creole languages.

FAREWELL!



Whether we like it or not, human beings have always needed myths and will always need them. What is a myth? It may be "a traditional story, especially one concerning the early history of a people or explaining a natural or social phenomenon, and typically involving supernatural beings or events" or "a widely held but false belief or idea" or "a misrepresentation of the truth" or a combination of all these.

All societies generate their myths in order to come to terms with reality, to make life meaningful and to have a *raison d'être* and plural societies have several sets of myths which are often antagonistic. In the second half of the 19th century and the first half of the 20th century, a dominant myth was that Mauritius was 'Little France'. The alliance between the new English masters and the local oligarchy led middle-class Euro-Creoles to rally around the French language and 'Frenchness'.

At present, a dominant myth is the belief that Mauritius is 'Little India'. This politically motivated myth is linked to another more pernicious one carefully nurtured to support a racial objective. It is to show that people from India belong to a superior race for they have succeeded where Afro-Creoles have failed although both groups experienced the same ill treatment. There is nothing further from the truth. Slavery and indentured labour have nothing in common. The story of my great-grandfather clearly illustrates this. He, a 'coolie', came to Mauritius as an indentured labourer and during his stay he was attracted by the beauty of a young lady and when he proposed, his proposal was turned down. At the end of his contract, he returned to his homeland, changed his name, bought a passenger ticket, returned to Mauritius, proposed again and was successful. This is how he and his beloved started the Virahsawmy clan. A slave did not have this kind of freedom.

A very strong myth concerns capitalism which is believed to be irreplaceable, has always existed and always will. The history of the human race shows that this is not true but billions believe it is gospel truth. Skilful and systematic brainwashing has produced the required effect.

I do not intend to condemn mythmaking or mythmakers for the poet that I am, is guilty of much of this.

- Creole is our national language and must be known as Morisien. Myth or reality?
- We can achieve universal bilingual functional literacy in Morisien and English, another creole language. Myth or reality?
- *Artocarpus altilis* (breadfruit) or *madegonn* or *friyapen* will one day become our preferred staple. There cannot be genuine food security without it. Myth or reality?
- It is possible to build a supraethnic identity. Myth or reality?

- Mauritius is a Maritime Republic. Myth or reality?
- Mauritius is a creole island whose flora and fauna have been transformed by different waves of immigrants from Africa, Europe and Asia. Myth or reality?
- Marxism and religion are compatible. Myth or reality?
- Men and women are different but equal. Myth or reality?

For more than half a century, these 'myths' have fuelled my existence. Covid-19 and PPS now tell me to take it easy. How much time is left? Only God knows. One thing is certain: some day soon, like Hamlet, I will say, "The rest is silence." I promise that I'll try hard not to pester you anymore with my frivolous myths.

This is my farewell message.

God bless you all.

[RETOURN KONTENI/RETURN TO CONTENTS](#)

RUMI AN MORISIEN

Tex sours: RUMI, HIDDEN MUSIC, Yassavoli Publications, Tehran, 2016.

1 (paz 19)

Shams finn vini!
 Mo soley ek lalinn, mo lizie ek zorey
 O Bote Mirak ki koste ar mwa.
 Seki ti toultan dan mo lespri
 Seki mo'nn rode depi lontan
 Finn akey mwa lebra ouver
 Aroz petal lor mo sime.
 Mo lapriyer finn ekzose.
 Kifer per aster kan proteksion
 ek nouritir lavi zot la?
 Zordi mo zour laglwar!
 Zordi mwa ki lerwa
 Bag prosperite dan ledwa
 Kouronn beni lor latet.
 Kapav anvole, li'nn donn mwa lezel
 Dan mwa ena lafors lion, bote barlizour.
 Mo zet mo plim
 Parski li pe amenn mwa laba
 Kot lemonn isi paret bien tipti.

6 (paz 25)

Gourou, mo gourou, pa vir ledou ar mwa,
 Pran mwa, mo lalinn kouyoner!
 Pitie pou enn amoure dan dif,
 Pran mwa, mo Lerwa Mangann!
 To mo lavi, mo lespri, mo tou!
 Kouma nouvellinn dan marenwar
 Vinn pas mo laswaf lalimier.

Servi mo lame, get ar mo lizie,
Tann ar mo zorey.
Tomem nam, lasours tou lavi.
Vini do bap, ankadans reyon soley
Ki balye prop lonbraz.
Tomem pavyon Nouvo Lemonn
E mo depoz mo lespri kot to lipie.
Retourne Lamour
Mo leker anmorso pa kapav tini;
Plen ar promes!
Mo'nn plen ar lanwit san somey;
Plen ar soufrans dan silans; ar sazes fatige.
Vini mo trezor, lesouf mo lavi
Vinn fer pansman mo blesir. Tomem gerizon!
Ase koze!
Vinn pran mwa ansilans.

10 (paz 29)

Kan to montre to figir
Mem bann ros sante-danse.
Kan to montre to vizaz
Gran koko gagn tourdisman.
Reflexion to figir dan dilo
Fer dilo dore
E fer dife exprim douser.
Kan mo get to figir
Lalinn ek zetwal toutotour
Perdi fas.
Lalinn li tro vie, tro som
Pou koste ar refle laglas.
To lesouf ti tous mo nam,
Fer mwa dekouver lot kote baryer.
Kan twa to la, Mars,
bondie lager, asiz trankil
Akote Venis, bondie Lamour.

15 (paz 35)

O Lalinn parfe, mwa mo to esklav!
Pa koz ar mwa lor soufrans. Pa anv tandé.
Koz lor lalimier, lazwa ek bonte
E si to pa kapav, be choupchap!

Lanwit dernie, Lamour may mwa anplen pe kriye
Kouma jab sap lor kal e li ti dir mwa:
"Mo la babou! Kifer trakase? Kifer per?"

Ayo Lamour, boukou-boukou douk.
"Chombo lamem, les mo dir twa enn sekre dan to zorey,
Zis bouz latet me pa dir nanye."

Kouma li zoli! Kouma li gayar, sa sime lamour!
Enn bizou bote klerdelinn anvair mo lespri.

Ayo mo leker, dir mwa: Lalinn sa? Ousa mo lespri?
"Trankil! Pa sey konpran!
To pa konpran? Benedikcion pe grenn lor twa."
Dir mwa: figir anz ousa dimoun?
"Choupchap! Plis anz ki anz; plis dimoun ki dimoun."
Dir mwa, dir mwa do. Mo latet pe ale.
"Pa fatig to nam! Bliye maya! Samem tou."
"Pa kit mwa dan vag! Pa vizaz Bondie sa?"
Mo leker dir wi ansilans.

22 (paz 47)

Ouver laport! Enn ti joukal sa.
Donn mwa enn ti ver e mars-mars ar mwa
Enn tibout sime.
Mo kone distans pa pou fer twa per
Parski lor larout to pou tir to plan
Ki to bizen fer pou kas mo leker.
To finn satisfere boukou mo dezir
Me plis mo manze, plis mo reanvi.
To bonte soulaz e beni nou tou;
Mem soley dir twa namaste.
Les mo vinn to esklav
Ki res la koste ar twa.
Pou sak lazwa, sak tristes pou'ena nouvo sans.
E dan sa silans la
Mo pou tann lavwa lespri
E dan mo liberasion
Mo pou dekouver enn nouvo rengn kot lafen
Anons nouvo koumansman.

31 (paz 55)

Si ou pa konn lamour
Res dormi.
Si ou pa konn tristes lamour,
Si ou leker pa finn konn pasion
Res dormi.
Si ou pa rod linion
Ek nek dimande, "Kot Li?"

Res dormi.
Sime lamour li pas andeor ritiel relizion
Si mansonz ek ipokrizi samem ou rasion
Res dormi.
Si ou pa fonn kouma kwiv ler ou rod
Lor mazik
Res dormi.
Si kouma enn soular ou balote
Pa kone ki soley pre pou apel lapriyer
Res dormi.
Desten finn souk mo somey me parski
Ou somey ankor frengan, zenes,
Res dormi.
Nou nou finn rant dan lebra lamour
Me parski ou ou konn zis ou
Res dormi.
Mwa mo soule ar lamour
Me si ou soule ar boure
Res dormi.
Mo'nn aretpanse, nepli ena nanye pou dir
Me ou ou kapav met kostim blabla e
Res dormi.

41 (paz 65)

Mo pou galoup vit, galoupe mem ziska
Mo zwenn bann kavalie.
Mo pou fonn dan ler, vinn nanyeditou
Pou ki mo reysi zwenn mo Bienneme.
Mo pou vinn dife, bril mo lakaz,
Pran sime dezer.
Mo pou gagn douler partou pou ki mo gagn gerizon.
Mo pou vinn ordiner kouma later
Pou ki to fler fleri dan mwa.
Mo pou anbras later e lerla vinn dilo
Ki pou koul dan to zarden roz.
Mo pou fer mo figir briye kouma lor
Pou ki mo merit lamour mo Bienneme.
Mo ti rant dan sa lemonn la leker bat dan mole
Me kan mo rant dan bit pou ena konfor ek sekirite.
Benedikcion laverite li kouma larivier
Ki desann ver lamer.
Mo finn ne lor sa later la pou dekouver larout
Ver mo Bienneme.

57 (paz 85)

Mo anv fizionn dan twa, mo lamour
Mo fouka net, atas mwa
Ar to seve boukle.
Si mo pa large net,
Raport mwa.

To finn ale, Liv Sakre dan to lame
Revini e lir liv ki trezor mo leker,
Aprann mars ar bann ki konn sime.
To fer lamizik ar leker,
Ranpli mo nam ar lamizik lesiel.
To briye kouma Venis, pli for ki lalinn
Sarz mwa ar to regar pou fer mo lizie
Briye ar to lamour.

To pa trouve ki to nam kouma nam Moiz
Pa zis enn ti gardien,
Kit to troupo e nipat mars
Lor later sakre ziska Montagn Sinai.
To sagay pa pou kapav tini twa
Zis Laverite ki pou tini twa.

112 (paz 149)

Pa ti dir twa?
Pa kit mwa parski to pa ena lot kamwad.
Momem lasours lavi.
Mem si, ankoler, to kit mwa pandan milie banane
To pou revini parski mwa mo to vre destinasion.
Pa ti dir twa?
Pa les zoli kouler anbet to lizie
Parski mwa ki Veritab Artis.
Pa ti dir twa?
To enn pwason, to plas pa lor later
Parski mwa ki Lamer Profon.
Pa ti dir twa?
Pa may dan file kouma zwazo
Parski mwa ki to lezel ek to lafors anvole.
Pa ti dir twa?
Pa les zot kouyonn twa, fer twa vinn glason
Parski mwa ki to dife ek to saler.
Pa ti dir twa?
Zot pou gat to lespri, fer twa bliye
Ki mwa ki Lasours to verti.
Pa ti dir twa?

Pa poz keſtion bet
Mo kone ki mo fer, mwa ki Kreater.
Pa ti dir twa?
Les to leker gid to pa lor sime retour
Parski li kone mwa ki to Met.

143 (paz 181)

To finn tom amoure, mo gate
Bravo!
Nanye nepli atas twa
Bravo!
To finn kit tou pou viv tousel
E liniver admir to solitid
Bravo!
Dout finn vinn lafwa
Egrer finn vinn douser
Bravo!
To finn rant aster dan laflam Lamour, mo gran gate
Bravo!
Dan leker Soufi toultan nou anfet
Gate, nou pe selebre
Bravo!
Mo lamour, mo finn trouv to larm ranpli lamer
E aster sak vag pe dir
Bravo!
O lamour silansie ki kontinie monte
Fer ki Bienneme toultan pou ar twa
Bravo!
To finn bien lite, fer ki to lezel pouse e to monte mem
Bravo!
Silans mo lamour, tou korek aster
Bravo!

01.05.20

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DETRWA POEM ENDIEN AN MORISIEN

TEX SOURS: THE HARPERCOLLINS BOOK OF ENGLISH POETRY
EDITED BY SUDEEP SEN (2012)

01

LEARNING A FOREIGN LANGUAGE BY ADITI MACHADO – PAGE 027

LER PE APRANN ENN LANG ETRANZER

Ou pe sey dekrir ou lekor.
Ena bann trou vid kot ti bizen ena lapo, lezo, mix ek lagres.
Koumadir dimal si mo la vini.
Organn perdi bann pou enn poet.
'Ti'ena enn galan arme ar kouto. Ti'ena loraz.
Li ti tay-tay mwa. Lerla enn gran dimoun ti vini, anbras mwa,
geri mwa e refer mwa koze'.
Ousa:
Ou pe dibout lor enn ros omilie larivier desene.
Divan ou ena enn ros tro lwen ki briye kouma bistouri.
Rafal fons lor ou ar laraz.
Dilo feros ti kapav aval ou kouma feyaz.
Lagorz amare ziska adrenalinn monte:
 enn nouvo mo tonbe kouma enn gro brans
e lerla ou traverse e ou kapav dir *kontan twa/ enn ti dite?*

02

FADING BY A J THOMAS – PAGE 035

TOU PE FONN

Mo mama so figir lapo sek ek
Labous ramase san ledan, san fosdan
Lebra kase dan plak ki frot
Ar so tete gos ki ti nouri mwa
Aster malad. So trwa mwa
Dan lopital ki ti donn li enpe lavi
Ki kapav tengn nenport kan;
Lamor ti pe fer letour, nou kone.

Li ti toultan ranpli ar lavi, ar lespwar
Me san atann li ti dir mwa:
'Kifer viv? Mo ler finn vini.
Les mo ale, beta. Pa traka pou mwa.'
Aster so regar, so labous
Nepli ena okenn jos lavi.

Pandan so dernie sezour dan lopital,
Timama san konesans
Timama lekontrer
So lizie bat fol pa trouv
Zefor so garson ki pe rod kwar
Ankor ena lespwar –
Dan vid, tou dan vid.

03

THE WRITERS BY AMIT CHAUDHURI – PAGE 040

Writers? Or rioters?

KASER-PAKE OUSA PAKE-KASE

Depi 10 zour kaser-pake
Pe kas-pake. Dimoun trakase, dimoun plen.
Partou zot pe kas-pake; dan gran lavil,
Dan ti lavil; dan vie, dan nouvo.
Kaser-pake met lafaya,
Dife lor gablou.
Zot sort partou; dan tou kwen,
Dan tou jati; kafe san triyaz.
Ena vie, ena zenn; pli zenn
Ena zis 13 an.
Zot dibout red dan kwen lari;
Sakenn so lizie dan enn direksion.
Abandone, san gid, san travay,
Tou seki zot kone
Se kas-pake lanwit-lizour.

04

GAZAL BY ANAND THAKORE – PAGE 057

GAZAL

Mo choupchap Senier ousa apel li?
Manz mo kou trankil ousa fann ar li?

Mo gourou li la. Mo ferm so labous,
Anpes li koze ousa respe li?

Marenwar may mwa malgre mo zefor.
Pe rod sorti vremem ousa manti;

Zoli parol sen pe fonn dan kosmar.
Lavwa vinn timid ousa retresi.

Bliye mwa Senier dan mo sante tris
Parski mo pa pagla ousa modi;

Pa bizen ferm laport ler ou ale;
Ena'nn lot zoli ousa zavari:

Vini mo koko, nou met lafaya,
Sof jal-dolok ousa lapo kabri.

KAN RAVANN SONN MAF

(pou Serge Lebrasse ek Cyril Ramdoo)

[Serge Lebrasse ek Cyril Ramdoo finn amenn enn gran kontribisyon dan devlopman nou kiltir poetik ek mizikal. Zordi avan koumans enn ti rekey sante satirik, mo anvi dir zot mersi parski sa 2 zean la finn ed mwa pou dekouver bote mo lang maternal. 12.07.2020]

MAJAKARRO

01. O SARASWATI

O Saraswati, Shakti artistik,
Ed enn ti poet, enn latet pikpik,
Kontinie sime trase par lezot
Kan prezize ti pe zwe boul kaskot.
Ravann finn mouye, triyang finn rouye;
Difil lagitar finn dezakorde.
Sof sa ravann la; akord lagitar;
Azout jal, dolok; met lagam sitar.

Fines satirik, elegans diksion,
Respe reg bazik dan inovasion
Finn rant dan ganndol sime san zefor
E repetision aster fer fanor.
Ravann finn mouye, triyang finn rouye;
Difil lagitar finn dezakorde.
Sof sa ravann la; akord lagitar;
Azout jal, dolok; met lagam sitar.

O Saraswati, akord bann difil,
Fer Madam Ezenn ek so trwa zennfi
Pous froder maryaz ar koudme Cyril
Pou ki nou kiltir aret santi pi.
Ravann finn mouye, triyang finn rouye;
Difil lagitar finn dezakorde.
Sof sa ravann la; akord lagitar;
Azout jal, dolok; met lagam sitar.

02. TOU PE VINN TOKTOK

Zot finn ras tou bann pie dan bor dilo
Pou plant filao, pie dilo koko.
Aster bann pwason pa kone kouma
Pou okip baba lor lakot laba.

Zot kwar ki zot tou tigit pli piti
Ki nou Kreater ki'nn kre liniver.
Ar Mama-Later zot fer kichiri,
Ar nou atmosfer zot fer lever per.

Zot pe plant beton dan plas ziromon,
Vers koltar bouyant lor pie patison.
Aster papiyon ek bann mous-dimiel
Oblize al rod enn lot kwen lesiel.
Zot kwar ki zot tou tigit pli piti
Ki nou Kreater ki'nn kre liniver.
Ar Mama-Later zot fer kichiri,
Ar nou atmosfer zot fer lever per.

Oter bann labank depas Samarel;
Groser bann kofor defons Sitadel.
Aster peyna plas pou zozo-mayok,
Ni tanbalakok; tou pe vinn toktok.
Zot kwar ki zot tou tigit pli piti
Ki nou Kreater ki'nn kre liniver.
Ar Mama-Later zot fer kichiri,
Ar nou atmosfer zot fer lever per.

03. KI PARTAZE TO PE KOZE?

Kan bann tex sakre dir nou partaze
Lor vites nou tourn paz pou pa trouve
E lera for-for nou pres nou mesaz:
"Lesenier dir nou pa fer gaspiyaz!"
Parol bondie dir bizen ramase;
Anpes bangoler gaspiy barrakat.
Kan nou ramase nou anpes pese
Grat ledo maler, ris nou dan piez kat.

Kaptann tabisman, lotel ek biro
Dir so bann chokrra, dan balye karo
Ki ena darrma, pa dan letalaz.
"Lesenier dir nou pa fer gaspiyaz!"
Parol bondie dir bizen ramase;
Anpes bangoler gaspiy barrakat.
Kan nou ramase nou anpes pese
Grat ledo maler, ris nou dan piez kat.

Gran pret politik ek ekonomik,
Tartif ek serif zot servi mem trik
Pou fer piyaz met paryaz ar piyaz.

“Lesenier dir nou pa fer gaspiyaz!”
Parol bondie dir bizen ramase;
Anpes bangoler gaspiy barrakat.
Kan nou ramase nou anpes pese
Grat ledò maler, ris nou dan piez kat.

04. KI PLI GRAN NISA?

Ki pli gran boner ki enn gran kofor
Plen ar dolar, jaman, larzan ek lor?
Ki pli gran boner alafen konte
Res ankor trezor pa'ankor azoute?
Ki pli gran nisa, ayo do mama,
Ki enn kofor plen ar lias biye ver!
Ki pli gran zwisans, dan nou douniya,
Ki enn tapisri biye tou kouler!

Lamour, lamitie - fer mwa gagn noze -
Se lespri satan pou touy seki vre.
Dan lespri bondie se prosperite
Ki priyorite, pa zot simagre.
Ki pli gran nisa, ayo do mama,
Ki enn kofor plen ar lias biye ver!
Ki pli gran zwisans, dan nou douniya,
Ki enn tapisri biye tou kouler!

Lamour-liberte lakle paradi?
To latet pa bon! Kot to met roupi?
Ideoloji bon pou bann gomon;
Ekout levanzil dapre Sen Mamon!
Ki pli gran nisa, ayo do mama,
Ki enn kofor plen ar lias biye ver!
Ki pli gran zwisans, dan nou douniya,
Ki enn tapisri biye tou kouler!

05. MAJAKARRO

Bondie Kreater finn kre liniver
Pou ki bann taker, voler ek krever
Gagn nisa apar dan zwisans pasion,
Pa pou fatig nam ar obligasion.
Atansyon, matlo, ena enn ta zwav
Ki deklare kone, ki fer nou esklav,
Sipaki mesaz sort karo lalo.
Sel mesaz valab se “MAJAKARRO”.

Bondie Kreater finn kre lafore

Pou ki nou kapav nouri brakonie;
Li finn plant metal, petrol ek sarbon
Anba nou later pou biznes gagn bon.
Atansion, matlo, ena enn ta zwav
Ki deklar kone, ki fer nou esklav,
Sipaki mesaz sort karo lalo.
Sel mesaz valab se "MAJAKARRO".

Bondie Kreater finn kre losean
Peple ar pwason, nen kouma zean,
Ar resours imans pou so eritie
Kapav vinn bien ris, seki merite.
Atansion, matlo, ena enn ta zwav
Ki deklar kone, ki fer nou esklav,
Sipaki mesaz sort karo lalo.
Sel mesaz valab se "MAJAKARRO".

LABOU MOK LAMAR

06. MO BARKA SAHEB

Mo barrka saheb, prezidan vilaz,
Zordi li pe fer mem zafer ki yer
Li ti denonse kouma gaspiyaz,
Enkonpetans ek manigans voler.
Lontan kan labou ti pe mok lamar,
Grandimoun ti pe fer zanfan riye;
Aster grandimoun finn vinn vie renar
Ki dir bann zanfan fodepa tande.

Mo barrka saheb, sef dan lekiri,
Dir bann konseye, ansien dirizan
Ti koken so plan, deklar pa pou li;
Aster pa pou'ena gaspiyaz larzan.
Lontan kan labou ti pe mok lamar,
Grandimoun ti pe fer zanfan riye;
Aster grandimoun finn vinn vie renar
Ki dir bann zanfan fodepa tande.

Mo barrka saheb, oustad sanparey,
Ena enn mazik dan so laparey.
Fer manti vinn vre, fer yer vinn dime,
Avale seki souvan li krase.
Lontan kan labou ti pe mok lamar,

Grandimoun ti pe fer zanfan riye;
Aster grandimoun finn vinn vie renar
Ki dir bann zanfan fodepa tandé.

07. ETERNELMAN VIERZ

Mo vwazinn exper dan zwe sinema:
Lor fer dimoun kwar so lavi san tas
Peyna so segon dan nou douniya.
Lamar mok labou san kit okenn tras.
Zenes trap lame! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi!
Zot pe anbrase! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi!
Li modi pese; priye sentespri
Avan li al dan so lafarmasi.

Mo vwazinn exper servi makiyaz
Ek lenz spesial ki kouver partou;
Kan li pe marse dan sime vilaz
Personn pa pou dir li pa enn sadou.
Zenes trap lame! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi!
Zot pe anbrase! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi!
Li modi pese; priye sentespri
Avan li al dan so lafarmasi.

Mo vwazinn exper dan kouyonn lizie
Me fale get li dan sime lavil.
Sans mo frer Tizan, enn tranngatkorde,
Enn swar ti may li dan so lot stil.
Zenes trap lame! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi!
Zot pe anbrase! Chi, chi, chi, chi, chi! ...

08. LALANG KI BAT FOL

Lor yapyap li for; lor zaze, akter;
Li'ena boukou liv lor so letazer,
Liv ki touzour nef, zame pa'nn ouver
Me kan li koze Sokrat mem gagn per.
Li zongle parol li'nn aprann par ker;
Souvan kontredir limem sanpoursan,
San realize li'nn fer enn erer.
Lalang ki bat fol bien enpresionan.

Li aprann par ker detrwa expresion,
Detrwa vie proverb pou donn lenpresion
Ki so konesans pa fer konsesion;
So deklarasion donn benedikcion.
Li zongle parol li'nn aprann par ker;

Souvan kontredir limem sanpoursan,
San realize li'nn fer enn erer.
Lalang ki bat fol bien enpresionan.

Enn sans san atann enn ti-malelve
Dres ar li enn zour; so kravats tonbe
Fer li begeh, fer li ganase;
So lipie tranble, so kalson tranpe.
Li zongle parol li'nn aprann par ker;
Souvan kontredir limem sanpoursan,
San realize li'nn fer enn erer.
Lalang ki bat fol bien enpresionan.

09. MISTER KLINN

Sa enn gran malen, pa ditou reken.
Akoz sa dimoun ki soufer dan nwar
Kwar li Mister Klinn, lame pa ketren,
Enn liberater ki pou sov tinwar.
Pa ekout palab ki pe fann labou:
Li peyna kofor, li peyna pitay;
Zame Disik Dou pa'nn fer labous dou;
Li peyna matla, dormi lor lapay.

Pa kwar li manter; so parol senser;
Laverite koul kouma dan dalo
Sak fwa li ouver so labous zekler
Pou fer so loraz kraz tou bann salo.
Pa ekout palab ki pe fann labou:
Li peyna kofor, li peyna pitay;
Zame Disik Dou pa'nn fer labous dou;
Li peyna matla, dormi lor lapay.

Li pa kouyoner; li enn emiser,
Anvwaye Bondie pou repar ditor
Ki limanite ankor pe soufer
Akoz Zangarna ki deklar fanor.
Pa ekout palab ki pe fann labou:
Li peyna kofor, li peyna pitay;
Zame Disik Dou pa'nn fer labous dou;
Li peyna matla, dormi lor lapay.

10. FOURMI LOR MONTAGN

Tou dimoun Moris ena mem kiltir:
Zot tou trouv dan lot bann defo barbar
Me zame zot trouv zot defo ki pir.

Akoz sa nou dir "Labou mok lamar".
Li trouv fasilman fourmi lor montagn;
Enn gro bef kot li, zame li trouve.
Li pwent so ledwa lor tou bann lakagn
Ledwa pwent lor li, sa li pa trouve.

Li fasil kritik manier nou vwazen
Me pli difisil se trouv nou kanbar
Ki, si nou get bien, ankòr pli vilen.
Akoz sa nou dir "Labou mok lamar".
Li trouv fasilman fourmi lor montagn;
Enn gro bef kot li, zame li trouve.
Li pwent so ledwa lor tou bann lakagn
Ledwa pwent lor li, sa li pa trouve.

Nou trouv tou defo dan manier koze
Dimoun ki ena diferan regar
Me nou pa konsian nou prop zezeye.
Akoz sa nou dir "Labou mok lamar".
Li trouv fasilman fourmi lor montagn;
Enn gro bef kot li, zame li trouve.
Li pwent so ledwa lor tou bann lakagn
Ledwa pwent lor li, sa li pa trouve.

KOT MO RASINN?

11. PA BIZEN ONTE SEKI TO ETE

Nou sorti partou pou vinn viv isi,
Lor later Kreol ki nou'nn transforme;
Li enpe normal ki nou desire
Ant lavi laba ek lavi isi.
Falepa bliye orizinn imen
Dan savann laba, pei Afriken;
Migrasion toultan finn ranz destine
Tou limanite nenport ki kote.

Nou sorti partou, dan trwa kontinan,
Pou ranz nou lakaz ek nou lavenir
Dan ti lil Moris me sa pa vedir
Bizen bliye net zistwar koumansman.
Falepa bliye orizinn imen
Dan savann laba, pei Afriken;
Migrasion toultan finn ranz destine
Tou limanite nenport ki kote.

Aster nou isi lor lil fraternel
Ar enn mesaz kler pou limanite:
Nou tou nou Kreol, kiltir metise,
Ki reprezant valer iniversel.
Falepa bliye orizinn imen
Dan savann laba, pei Afriken;
Migrasion toultan finn ranz destine
Tou limanite nenport ki kote.

12. BANN ZELEV HITLER

Bann zelev Hitler zot tem favori
Se pirte zot ras e dan zot lespri
Tou lezot dimoun zot net enferyer,
Bizen efas zot lor sirfas later.
Trump, Bolsonaro ek zot ti Modi
Pe fer mem zafer ki Adolf Hitler
E dan Lil Moris bann disip Modi
Ek zot Hindutva grat ledò maler.

Imigran triker, imigran forse,
Imigran ki pe rod bouse manze
Finn travers dife pou ranz enn maray;
Aster bann fasis ki ranz kalimay.
Trump, Bolsonaro ek zot ti Modi
Pe fer mem zafer ki Adolf Hitler
E dan Lil Moris bann disip Modi
Ek zot Hindutva grat ledò maler.

Nou finn sey konstrir nasion larkansiel
Kot tou imigran gagn drwa gout dimiel.
Me aster fasis ek so frer rasis
Pe plant pie pikan dan plas kaliptis.
Trump, Bolsonaro ek zot ti Modi
Pe fer mem zafer ki Adolf Hitler
E dan Lil Moris bann disip Modi
Ek zot Hindutva grat ledò maler.

13. KI PLI ZOLI?

Ki pli zoli ki enn gref ant de fri
Ki donn nesans enn fri nouvo douser;
Ki pli zoli ki enn gref ant de fler
Ki donn nesans enn fler depas zoli?
Kan bannla pe koz prezerv seki yer,
Nou nou pe propoz fizion de kontrèr
Parey kouma Shivji ek Parrvati

Fer pou donn nesans enn nouvo lavi.

Ki pli zoli ki enn gref ant kiltir
Ki donn nesans enn nouvo parrsadi
Ki fer diferans nourri lenerzi
E fer dimoun gout desten lavenir?
Kan bannla pe koz prezerv seki yer,
Nou nou pe propoz fizion de kontrere
Parey kouma Shivji ek Parrvati
Fer pou donn nesans enn nouvo lavi.

Ki pli zoli ki fizion bann kiltir
Pou fer nou tou al ver iniversel?
Ki pli zoli ki Rwayom Eternel
Ki montre sime ver enn fitir sir?
Kan bannla pe koz prezerv seki yer,
Nou nou pe propoz fizion de kontrere
Parey kouma Shivji ek Parrvati
Fer pou donn nesans enn nouvo lavi.

14. TI KOUTO KROUP GRO ZIROMON

Bann Modiwala pa dakor ar mwa
Ki enn ti pei kapav montre gran
Seki bizen fer pou gagn devlopman,
Pa lekours rounpi me partaz jawa.
Enn ti gout dilo fer ver deborde;
Enn ti gren disab fer masinn bloke;
Enn ti parol dou pli for ki sermon;
Enn ti kouto kroup enn gro zorimon.

Bann Modiwala refiz asepté
Ki enn tipti lang lor enn tipti lil
Ena lafors ek lenerzi fasil
Pou fer tou zanfán gagn zot dinite.
Enn ti gout dilo fer ver deborde;
Enn ti gren disab fer masinn bloke;
Enn ti parol dou pli for ki sermon;
Enn ti kouto kroup enn gro zorimon.

Bann Modiwala zame pou'le kwar
Ki enn ti poem dan enn tipti liv
Par enn ti dimoun kapav refer viv
Dezir laviktwar kont rengn marenwar.
Enn ti gout dilo fer ver deborde;
Enn ti gren disab fer masinn bloke;

Enn ti parol dou pli for ki sermon;
Enn ti kouto koup enn gro zorimon.

15. SOFE RAVANN

O Saraswati, gran mersi Bondie,
Lapli finn aret mouy bann enstriman;
Ravann rekoumans ar so son frengan;
Difil lagitar ek sitar ere.
Ler finn arive pou nou sant anker
Poezi lokal ar so melodi
San okenn konplex, san okenn egrer
Parski aster nou konn nou gabari.

Dan later Kreol nou'nn plant lenerzi
Ki sorti depi trwa gran kontinan.
Zoli fri ek fler aster bien galan
Parski nou nourri enn nouvo lespri.
Ler finn arive pou nou sant anker
Poezi lokal ar so melodi
San okenn konplex, san okenn egrer
Parski aster nou konn nou gabari.

Nou'nn aret tir lay e rod lipou poul
Parski nou'nn konpran seki Gita dir,
Seki Labib dir, seki Koran dir:
Linite kontrer fer liniver koul.
Ler finn arive pou nou sant anker
Poezi lokal ar so melodi
San okenn konplex, san okenn egrer
Parski aster nou konn nou gabari.

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KATREN ALFABETIK

Ala 42 ti poem 4 lalign sakenn ki pou ed nou metrize tou bann son nesese pou koz bien nou lang e pou aprann lir ek ekri li dan lazwa ek kontantman.

AMIZE-APRANN ANMEMTAN

01. A/a

'a' kouma 'aaa' kan kraz nou kor;
'aaa' kouma douler ki bien for.
'a' kouma premie let 'ayo',
sorti dan Tamil 'aiyoh'.

02. An/an

An, to'le ban dan kan Zanzan!

To pa'le pan dan kan zanafan.
To met legan, bliye vetman;
To deklar gran avan letan.

03. Ann/ann

Bann travayer dan karo kann
Pa les fey kann fann zot lapo.
Zot finn aprann pa tom anpann,
Sarye tonn kann lor zot ledò.

04. Ar/ar

Ar enn lansar dan marenwar,
Olie mo koup enn bar bwanwar
Mo fer ou par, mo koup dardar
Mo prop ledwa, enn swar dan nwar.

05. B/b

'b' kouma 'ba', 'be', 'bi', 'bo', 'bou';
baba, bebe, bibi, boubou.
'b' kouma fab, jab, kab, sab, tab;
kouma Arab, latab, palab.

06. Ch/ch

'ch' kouma dan chachi, chacha,
cheke, chike, choke, choula;
kouma dan mach, machann, macho;
bachara, nachannya, chocho.

07. D/d

'd' kouma dada ek dadi;
kouma dede, didi, dodo,
doudou, fad, kad, larad, malad,
salad, balistrad, kouyonad.

08. E/e

E, to pa tande? Ekoute!
Be si to sourd, to finn maye.
Me si to tande, pa bliye
Ena lamone pou gagne.

09. En/en

To enbesil, ousa reken?
Malen ousa entelizan?
To enkapab ousa frengan?
Enteresan ousa tonken?

10. Enn/enn

Enn lasirenn mont lor lasenn
Ar so kapitenn pou fer senn;
So zenn marenn tini so renn,
Kenn so degenn, frenn so lapenn.

11. Er/er

Depi dan ber li fer fezer;
Granper, granmer kontan toler
Kapris Beber mem li deler;
Aster toultan nek li fer ler.

12. F/f

'f' kouma fa, fe, fi, fo, fou;
kouma fab, feb, fig, fog, foul,
fatal, fetaz, final, foto, foutou,
kaf, laf, maf, zaf, mafat, bafoul.

13. G/g

'g' kouma gaga, ge, giji,
gobe, goute, bag, vag, lagli,
lagam, lagom, legim, gouli,
galimacha, galigali.

14. gn

'gn' kouma dan pagn, lakagn,
Kouma dan begn, pegn, regn, segn, tegn
Kouma dan lagign, lign, sign, vign
Kouma dan montagn, lakanpagn.

15. H/h

'h' kouma, ham, hawann, haldi,
hijab, harram, hijrra, haji,
harr, haysh, ho, horl, maha, Hinndi,
halal, halwa, holi, horrni.

16. I/i

Isi ena boukou gabzi,
Boukou lagli, boukou mengi
Deklar zeni; boukou pouri,
Bann tilespri, rod fer mari.

17. in

Tigit mo servi <i> nazal;
Zot zis bann mo sort dan Angle

Kouma drink, sink, link. Samem tou.
Pli tar kikfwa pou ena plis.

18. inn

Met sa dan binn dan lakwizinn;
Pa fer mofinn. To pe gagn ginn?
Tap enn ver jinn pou kas routinn,
Lerla manz minn sorti Lasinn.

19. Ir/ir

'ir' kouma dir, lir, mir, pir, sir,
Tir, vir, kwir, zwir, desir, dezir
Kiltir, mirmir, sourir, tortir,
Lavantir, souvenir, lasir.

20. J/j

'j' kouma jak, jigsor, joukal,
jab, baj, jam, jo, job, jok, jos, jal,
jaz, jerikann, jamalgota,
joker, joubaner, jounjounwa.

21. K/k

'k' kouma kab, kad, kas, koko,
ker, kes, ki, kol, koul, lak, lok, louk,
kaka, kaba, kachak, kado,
kadadak, fatak, gajak, kouk.

22. L/l

'l' kouma la, laba, lao,
lalwa, bal, kal, sal, karnaval,
lede, lezel, lasel, seval,
fanal, femel, lale, lalo.

23. M/m

'm' kouma maa, mama, mami,
nam, nem, nim, mam, mem, mim, mini,
bom, dom, gom, kom, lom, nom, pom, rom,
karom, kemkem, kolom, korom.

24. N/n

'n' kouma nana, nene, nann,
nani, nen, non, nounou, noubann,
bann, dann, fann, kann, pann, rann, tann, zann,
lasann, lasenn, Lasinn, lasonn.

25. ng

'ng' kouma dan bang, sang, tang,
Kouma dan beng, deng, geng, sereng,
Kouma dan bingo, pingo, king,
Dingdong, pingpong ek kokorong.

26. O/o

'o' kouma ayo, kokliko,
obez, odek, koko, zako,
rigolo, jabolo, lalo
kokoriko, karilalo.

27. On/on

Kan bon enn don san kontfason
Li rant dan fon nou konfesyon,
Fer relizyon vinn solision
Ansam avek lezot axion.

28. Onn/onn

Li gagn li bonn kan li pe donn
Seki dan siklonn dan lemonn;
Li pa antonn, ramas par tonn
Kan otour li sourir pe fonn.

29. Or/or

Ar lor li kwar li pou pous bor,
Fer so fanor depas rebor,
Fer tou jinior ranplas sinior,
Kotomidor aste kofor.

30. Ou/ou

Ou fer kwar ki ou lavi dous,
Ki ou enn kous ki tous Lepous;
Ou bours plen ar lamone gous
E ou priye bondie foulous.

31. Oun/oun

Foufoun gro toun, aret fer kloun!
Dimoun dan goun, twa to kas voun;
Dan hawann koun, to rod poutoun?
Soun, beti soun! Aret fer kloun!

32. Our/our

'our' kouma four, kour, lour, tour, zour,
Bonzour, lakour, lizour, touzour,

Lamour, fourtou, zournal, bourzwa
Abazour, toulezour, kourpa.

33. P/p

'p' kouma papa, pip, pipi,
popo, ponpe, poupe, papi,
papadom, pipangay, patol,
patison, parabol, parol.

34. R/r

'r' kouma re, lare, rote,
raper, reper, rimer, roder,
foular, foulir, firer, fezer,
rate, repete, robine.

35. rr

'rr' kouma agrrambagrram,
garrbarr, barrtann, harr ek harram.
Li sonn kouma son 'r' Angle;
Rar servi li. Bizen kone!

36. S/s

Si sa se sime Sansousi
Savedir sa se sime sok;
Setadir samem sime sek:
Sakenn sarye so sal sousi.

37. T/t

Tou teter tir tou ar toutouk;
Tou tabisman tal tou moutouk;
Tal zot lapat, touf tou tipous,
Tet tetinn so tantinn akous.

38. V/v

'v' kouma vag, vegann, vilen,
voler, valer, vaper, vaksen,
volapenn, volovan, volim,
vid, vif, vinn, vir, vis, vit, viv, vix, viz.

39-40. W/w, x

'w' kouma wat, wayway,
waya, waw, wey, wi, wifi, wit,
sex, sexi, tax, taxi, maxi,
box, boxer, labox, smorlpox.

41. Y/y

'y' kouma yeye, yoyo,
bay, day, fay, kay, lay, may, papay,
dey, fey, egey, lakey, lapey.
gaspiy, amoy, larouy, lafouy.

42. Z/z

Zann zis zaza, zame-zame
Aret zaza; so zenn zann zwe
Rol ekoute ziska ki li
Zet zarm, zoure kouma zombi.

Apart sa 42 son la nou bizen osi kone ki ena bann son konpoze ar 2 ou 3 konsonn (digraf ek trigraf).

- 43. Bl/bl: blan, ble, bliye, bloke, blouz ...
- 44. Br/br: brasle, bretel, brizan, brose, brousay ...
- 45. Bw/bw: bwat, bweter, bwi ...
- 46. Dr/dr: dra, draze, dribble, drol ...
- 47. Dw/dw: dwa, dwatet ...
- 48. Fl/fl: flas, fles, flite, flote ...
- 49. Fr/fr: fraka, frekante, frize, frote ...
- 50. Fw/fw: fwa, lafwa, fwet ...
- 51. Gl/gl: glase, glise ...
- 52. Gr/gr: gra, grena, gri, gro ...
- 53. Kl/kl: klak, lakle, klik, kloze ...
- 54. Kr/kr: kraze, kreson, kriye, kroze, zekrou ...
- 55. Kw/kw: kwafer, kwi ...
- 56. Lw/lw: lalwa, lwe ...
- 57. Mw/mw: mwa, memwar ...
- 58. Nw/nw: nwar, lanwit ...
- 59. Pl/pl: pla, ple, pli, plo ...
- 60. Pr/pr: pratik, pre, pri, prose ...
- 61. Pw/pw: pwa, pwi ...
- 62. Rw/rw: lerwa ...
- 63. Sw/sw: laswa ...
- 64. Tr/tr: tras, tres, tris, trous ...
- 65. Tw/tw: twa, twaz, latwal ...
- 66. Vr/vr: vrak, vre, lavril ...
- 67. Vw/vw: vwa, lavwal ...
- 68. Zw/zw: lazwa, zwe, zwir ...

TRIGRAF

- 69. Drw/drw: drwa ...
- 70. Frw/frw: frwa ...
- 71. Krw/krw: lakrwa ...
- 72. Prw/prw: prwa???

73. Trw/trw: trwa, trwit ...

Konplete le 25.07.2020

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BASIC ENGLISH AND MAURITIAN

REFERENCE: <https://www.talkenglish.com/grammar/grammar.aspx>

NOUNS

A noun names a person, animal, plant, place, or thing.

1. For the plural form of most nouns, add s.

pen - pens

pencil - pencils

door - doors

window - windows

2. For nouns that end in ch, x, or s, add es.

box - boxes

watch - watches

bus - buses

3. For nouns ending in f or fe, change f to v and add es.

wife - wives

leaf - leaves

life - lives

4. Some nouns have different plural forms.

child - children

woman - women

man - men

mouse - mice

5. A few nouns have only one form.

sheep - sheep

deer - deer

cattle - cattle

furniture - furniture

NOM

Nou servi nom pou apel enn dimoun, enn zanimo, enn plant, enn kiksoz.

Pou endik pliryel an Morisien nou servi marker 'bann' ki nou plase divan nom la.

zanfan - bann zanfan; zwazo - bann zwazo; pie - bann pie; latab - bann latab ets.

ARTICLES

There are two types of articles: indefinite and definite articles.

The words 'a', 'an', and 'the' are special words called articles.

1. Indefinite Articles: a, an

'an' is used before singular nouns beginning with a vowel (a, e, i, o, u).

an apple, an elephant, an orange

'a' is used before singular nouns beginning with consonants (b, c, d, f, g, h, j, k, l, m, n, p, q, r, s, t, v, w, x, y, z)

A pen, a pencil, a door, a window

2. Definite Article (the) is used to indicate a noun that is known or already referred to:

I like the clothes you gave me.

The book I bought is interesting.

The chair I use is broken.

NB articles are placed before nouns.

ARTIK

Dan Morisien ena 2 artik: artik endefini ek artik defini.

1. artik endefini: enn

enn latab, enn sez, enn liv, enn kaye

2. artik defini: la

latab la, sez la, liv la, kaye la

NB Bizen plas artik defini apre nom.

VERBS/VERB

Verbs express action, feeling or situation.

Enn verb li kapav exprim enn axion, enn santiman ousa enn sitiasion.

ACTION VERB	VERB AXION
I run.	Mo galoupe.
I cook food.	Mo kwi manze.
I clean my room.	Mo netway mo lasam.

FEELING/SITUATION VERB	VERB SANTIMAN/SITIASION
I am happy.	Mo ere.
I like to swim.	Mo kontan naze.

TENSES/TAN

There are 3 tenses: present, past, future.

Ena 3 tan: prezan, pase, fitir.

Tense/Tan	English	Morisien
present/prezan	I cook food.	Mo kwi manze.
past/pase	I cooked food.	Mo ti kwi manze.
future/fitir	I will cook food.	Mo pou kwi manze.

NB When placed at the end of a verb, 'ed' is a marker of the past. 'will' is the English marker for the future tense.

Dan Morisien 'ti' li endik tan pase ek 'pou' li endik tan fitir.

IRREGULAR VERBS

There are some English verbs which do not take 'ed' to indicate the past. They are called irregular verbs.

Here are some examples:

BASE VERB	PAST	PAST PARTICIPLE
eat	ate	eaten
drink	drank	drunk
know	knew	known
begin	began	begun
draw	drew	drawn
speak	spoke	spoken
swim	swam	swum
go	went	gone
take	took	taken
teach	taught	taught

ASPECT MARKERS/MARKER ASPE

In both English and Mauritian, aspect markers are used to indicate continuity (present or past continuous) or accomplishment (present or past perfect).

aspect/aspe	English	Morisien
Present continuous	I am cooking food.	Mo pe kwi manze.
Present perfect	I have cooked food.	Mo finn kwi manze.
Past continuous	I was cooking food.	Mo ti pe kwi manze.
Past perfect	I had cooked food	Mo ti finn kwi manze.

PRONOUNS/PRONOM

A pronoun takes the place of a noun.

Example story:

Devi is one of the managers of ZOLI Co Ltd. Devi works with Mr. Joe and Mr. Joes' son, Jwala. Mr. Joe and Mr. Joe's son, Jwala are experts in management. Devi, Mr. Joe and Jwala are very successful.

(Devi li enn manejer dan konpagni Zoli. Devi li travay ar Misie Jo ek Misie Jo so garson Jwala. Misie Joe ek Misie Jo so garson zot exper dan manejerment. Devi, Misie Jo ek Jwala pe kaspake.)

Let us write the same story using pronouns:

Devi is one of the managers of Zoli Co Ltd. She works with Mr. Jo and his son Jwala. He and his son Jwala are experts in management. They are very successful. ***(Devi li enn manejer dan konpagni Zoli. Li travay ar Misie Jo ek so garson Jwala. Sa de la zot exper dan manejerment. Zot touletrwa pe kaspake.)***

PRONOM PERSONEL MORISIEN

	PREMIER PERSONN	DEZIM PERSONN	TRWAZIM PERSONN
SENGILIE SIZE	mo	to/ou	li
SENGILE OBZE	mwa	twa/ou	li
SENGILIE REFLEXIF	momem	tomem/oumem	limem
PLIRYEL SIZE	nou	zot	bannla
PLIRYEL OBZE	nou	zot	bannla
PLIRYEL REFLEXIF	noumem	zotmem	bannlamem

ENGLISH PERSONAL PRONOUNS:

	First	Second	third		
			Male	Female	Neutral
Singular subject	I	you	he	she	it
Singular object	me	you	him	her	It
Singular reflexive	myself	yourself	himself	herself	Itself
Plural subject	we	you	they	they	they
Plural object	us	you	them	them	them
Plural reflexive	ourselves	yourselves	themselves	themselves	themselves

ADJECTIVES/AZEKTIF

Adjectives describe or modify nouns.

I like **fairy** tales. A **fairy** tale is an **imaginary** story that has **unrealistic** characters in a **fantastic** background. It makes me forget about the **real** world and refreshes my **tired** mind.

Adjectives generally appear immediately before the noun: a pretty girl; red flowers; a long stick; heavy boxes; warm weather.

Commonly, adjectives of opposite meaning are formed by adding a prefix such as un, in, or dis.

1. clear – unclear, important – unimportant, predictable – unpredictable, believable – unbelievable, common – uncommon, aware – unaware, ambiguous – unambiguous, conventional – unconventional, certain – uncertain
2. definite – indefinite, correct – incorrect, comparable – incomparable, complete – incomplete, evitable – inevitable, expensive – inexpensive
3. able – disable, assemble – disassemble, content – discontent, similar – dissimilar

AZEKTIF DAN MORISIEN

Dan Angle ek Morisien, azektif pa sanz form: zoli tifi; zoli pei; zoli fler; zoli lesiel; zoli lamer (beautiful girl; beautiful country; beautiful flower; beautiful sky; beautiful sea). Dan Angle azektif normalman plase avan nom me dan Morisien ena azektif ki plase avan nom ek ena azektif ki plase apre nom: zoli tifi; tifi debrouyar; gran garson; garson malen.

ADVERBS/ADVERB

Adverbs modify a verb, an adjective, or another adverb.

1. An adverb tells more about a verb in the sentence.

The fire engine runs fast.

Listen to his speech carefully.

I browse the web frequently.

It rained hard.

2. An adverb describes more about an adjective in the sentence.

The news is very surprising!

The coffee is extremely hot, so be careful.

Nature is really amazing!

3. An adverb modifies another adverb in the sentence.

It rains very hard.

Computers run much faster these days.

I clean my room less frequently because I am busy.

4. Commonly, adjectives can be changed to adverbs by adding 'ly'.

slow – slowly

quick – quickly

comfortable – comfortably

loud – loudly

clear – clearly

5. To change adjectives ending in 'y' into adverbs, change the 'y' to 'i' and add 'ly'.

happy – happily

easy – easily

ADVERB MORISIEN

Enn adverb li modifie enn verb, enn azektif ousa enn lot adverb:

1. Li galoup vit.

Li manz tro.

Li badine toultan.

2. Li bien zoli.

Li mari vilen.

Li extra manier.

3. Li galoup mari vit.

Li manz tro boukou.

Li zape tro souvan.

Ena 3 kalite adverb: adverb letan, adverb landrwa ek adverb manier.

1. Mo pou vini dime.

Yer, mo ti dir twa.

Mo fann ar li aster.

2. Mo res isi.

Mo pe al laba.

Mo pil anplas.

3. Li koz bien.

Li galoup vit.

Li travay serye.

CONJUNCTIONS/KONZONKSION

A conjunction joins words or groups of words in a sentence.

Two types of conjunctions:

1. Coordinating Conjunctions: and, but, or, so, for, yet, and not

2. Correlative Conjunctions: both/and, either/or, neither/nor, not only/but also

COORDINATING CONJUNCTIONS

1. And—means "in addition to":

We are going to a zoo and an aquarium on the same day.

2. But—connects two different things that are not in agreement:

I am a night owl, but she is an early bird.

3.Or—indicates a choice between two things:

Do you want a red one or a blue one?

4.So—illustrates a result of the first thing:

This song has been very popular, so I downloaded it.

5.For—means "because":

I want to go there again, for it was a wonderful trip.

6.Yet—indicates contrast with something:

He performed very well, yet he didn't make the final cut.

CORRELATIVE CONJUNCTIONS

1.Both/and

She won gold medals from both the single and group races.

Both TV and television are correct words.

2.Either/or

I am fine with either Monday or Wednesday.

You can have either apples or pears.

3.Neither/nor

He enjoys neither drinking nor gambling.

Neither you nor I will get off early today.

4.Not only/but also

Not only red but also green looks good on you.

She got the perfect score in not only English but also math.

KONZONKSION MORISIEN

ek, me, parski, ousa, me pa, swa...swa, ni...ni

Li ek mwa, nou ti al sinema.

Mo kontan sante ek mo kontan danse.

Mo kontan sante me mo pa kontan danse.

Mo ekout li parski li enn bon profeser.

To kapav al lekours ousa sinema me pa toulede.

Swa to aprann, swa to zwe, me pa toulede.

Ni to'le aprann, ni to'le travay.

PREPOSITIONS/PREPOZISION

On

1. Used to express a surface of something:

I put an egg on the kitchen table.

The paper is on my desk.

2. Used to specify days and dates:

The garbage truck comes on Wednesdays.

I was born on the 14th day of June in 1988.

3. Used to indicate a device or machine, such as a phone or computer:

He is on the phone right now.

She has been on the computer since this morning.

My favorite movie will be on TV tonight.

4. Used to indicate a part of the body:

The stick hit me on my shoulder.

He kissed me on my cheek.

I wear a ring on my finger.

5. Used to indicate the state of something:

Everything in this store is on sale.

The building is on fire.

At

1. Used to point out specific time:

I will meet you at 12 p.m.

The bus will stop here at 5:45 p.m.

2. Used to indicate a place:

There is a party at the club house.

There were hundreds of people at the park.

We saw a baseball game at the stadium.

3. Used to indicate an email address:

Please email me at abc@defg.com.

4. Used to indicate an activity:

He laughed at my acting.

I am good at drawing a portrait.

In

1. Used for unspecific times during a day, month, season, year:

She always reads newspapers in the morning.

In the summer, we have a rainy season for three weeks.

The new semester will start in March.

2. Used to indicate a location or place:

She looked me directly in the eyes.

I am currently staying in a hotel.

My hometown is Los Angeles, which is in California.

3. Used to indicate a shape, color, or size:

This painting is mostly in blue.

The students stood in a circle.

This jacket comes in four different sizes.

4. Used to express while doing something:

In preparing for the final report, we revised the tone three times.

A catch phrase needs to be impressive in marketing a product.

5. Used to indicate a belief, opinion, interest, or feeling:

I believe in the next life.

We are not interested in gambling.

Of

1. Used for belonging to, relating to, or connected with:

The secret of this game is that you can't ever win.

The highlight of the show is at the end.

The first page of the book describes the author's profile.

Don't touch it. That's the bag of my friend's sister.

I always dreamed of being rich and famous.

2. Used to indicate reference:

I got married in the summer of 2000.

This is a picture of my family.

I got a discount of 10 percent on the purchase.

3. Used to indicate an amount or number:

I drank three cups of milk.

A large number of people gathered to protest.

I had only four hours of sleep during the last two days.

He got a perfect score of 5 on his writing assignment.

To

1. Used to indicate the place, person, or thing that someone or something moves toward, or the direction of something:

I am heading to the entrance of the building.

The package was mailed to Mr. Kim yesterday.

All of us went to the movie theater.

Please send it back to me.

2. Used to indicate a limit or an ending point:

The snow was piled up to the roof.

The stock prices rose up to 100 dollars.

3. Used to indicate relationship:

This letter is very important to your admission.

My answer to your question is in this envelop.

Do not respond to every little thing in your life.

4. Used to indicate a time or a period:

I work nine to six, Monday to Friday.

It is now 10 to five. (In other words, it is 4:50.)

For

1. Used to indicate the use of something:

This place is for exhibitions and shows.

I baked a cake for your birthday.

I put a note on the door for privacy.

She has been studying hard for the final exam.

2. Used to mean because of:

I am so happy for you.

We feel deeply sorry for your loss.

For this reason, I've decided to quit this job.

3. Used to indicate time or duration:

He's been famous for many decades.

I attended the university for one year only.

This is all I have for today.

With

1. Used to indicate being together or being involved:

I ordered a sandwich with a drink.

He was with his friend when he saw me.
She has been working with her sister at the nail shop.
The manager will be with you shortly.

2. Used to indicate "having":

I met a guy with green eyes.
Were you the one talking with an accent?
People with a lot of money are not always happy.

3. Used to indicate "using":

I wrote a letter with the pen you gave me.
This is the soup that I made with rice and barley.
He cut my hair with his gold scissors.

4. Used to indicate feeling:

I am emailing you with my sincere apology.
He came to the front stage with confidence.

5. Used to indicate agreement or understanding:

Are you with me?
Yes, I am completely with you.
She agrees with me.

Over

1. Used to indicate movement from one place to another:

Come over to my house for dinner sometime.
Could you roll over?
They sent over a gift for his promotion.

2. Used to indicate movement downward:

The big tree fell over on the road.
Can you bend over and get the dish for me?
He pushed it over the edge.

3. Used to indicate more than an expected number or amount:

This amount is over our prediction.
Kids twelve and over can watch this movie.
The phone rang for over a minute.

4. Used to indicate a period of time:

I worked there over a year.
She did not sleep there over this past month.

By

1. Used to indicate proximity:

Can I sit by you?
He was standing by me.
The post office is by the bank.

2. Used to indicate the person that does something in a passive voice sentence:

The microwave was fixed by the mechanic.
The flowers were delivered by a postman.
The branch office was closed by the head office.

3. Used to indicate an action with a particular purpose:

You can pass the exam by preparing for it.

I expressed my feeling toward her by writing a letter.

She finally broke the record by pure effort.

4. Used to indicate a method:

Please send this package to Russia by airmail.

I came here by bus.

PREPOZISION MORISIEN

lor, anba, atraver, dan, ar, ver, pou, akote, par

poz li lor latab.

Met li anba lili.

Bal la finn rant atraver so leker.

Dan gramaten mo fer lekzsis.

Mo koz ar li me li pa ekoute.

Mo pe al ver Rozil.

Ver midi mo pou retourn lakaz.

Mo finn aste sa pou twa.

Mo res akote filing.

Mo finn vinn par bis.

ENPORTAN KONE/YOU MUST KNOW

Word classes are not always watertight. On the edge there may be some flexibility.

Bann klas mo zot pa net fix. Lor zot rebor kapav ena flexibilite.

Examples:

1. In both English and Mauritian a noun can be used as an adjective in certain context.

'stone' is a noun but in 'stone wall' it is an adjective. Other examples: bird cage, door knob, beach tourism etc. This is also found in Mauritian: lakaz lapay, pie mang, mang lakord etc.

2. In Mauritian an adjective may be used as a stative verb: Mo zanfan malen. Instead of a copula, stative verbs are used.

SENTENCES/FRAZ

A sentence must have at least a subject and a verb: It (subject) is raining (verb). Lapli (size) pe tonbe (verb).

There are 3 types of sentences: simple, compound and complex.

Ena 3 kalite fraz: senp, konpoze ek konplex.

Examples:

SIMPLE/SENP: Mo kwi kari. (I cook curry.)

COMPOUND/KONPOZE: Mo manz dipen ek mo bwar dite. (I eat bread and I drink tea.)

COMPLEX/KONPLEX: Li pa travay parski li malad. (He/she does not work because he/she is ill.)

[RETOURN KONTENI/RETURN TO CONTENTS](#)

ANOÛ SANTE

1. BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
That too many people have died
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

REPONS PE SANTE DAN DIVAN

Komie mil ki nou bizen kraze
Avan ki zot rekonet nou
Komie brizan nou bizen traverse
Pou ki nou kapav repoze
Ki kantite bom nou bizen zete
Avan ki lape triyonfe
So repons matlo pe sante dan divan
So repons pe sante dan divan

Komie letan enn montagn diboute
Avan ki bann vag aval li
Komie letan dimoun bizen soufer
Avan ki bann lasenn kase

Komie letan nou pou tourn nou lizie
Fer kwar ki nou pa pe trouve
So repons matlo pe sante dan divan
So repons pe sante dan divan

Komie letan nou bizen get lao
Avan nou dekouver lesiel
Komie zorey ki nou tou nou bizen
Avan nou tann zanfan plore
Komie disan ki nou bizen verse
Pou ki nou kriye for "Ase!"
So repons matlo pe sante dan divan
So repons pe sante dan divan

2. WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE?

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
Girls have picked them every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone?
Taken husbands every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the young men gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the young men gone?
Gone for soldiers every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone?

Long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards every one
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Covered with flowers every one
When will we ever learn?
When will we ever learn?

AYO KOT BANN ZOLI FLER?

Ayo kot bann zoli fler?
Lontan-lontan
Ayo kot bann zoli fler?
Letan lontan
Ayo kot bann zoli fler?
Bann tifi finn kas zot tou
Eski zot pou konpran?
Eski zot pou konpran?

Ayo kot bann tifi la?
Lontan-lontan
Ayo kot bann tifi la?
Letan lontan
Ayo kot bann tifi la?
Zot tou zot finn al marye
Eski zot pou konpran?
Eski zot pou konpran?

Ayo kot bann zenes la?
Lontan-lontan
Ayo kot bann zenes la?
Letan lontan
Ayo kot bann zenes la?
Zot tou zot finn vinn solda
Eski zot pou konpran?
Eski zot pou konpran?

Ayo kot bann solda la?
Lontan-lontan

Ayo kot bann solda la?
Letan lontan
Ayo kot bann solda la?
Zot tou finn al simitier
Eski zot pou konpran?
Eski zot pou konpran?

Ayo kot simitier la?
Lontan-lontan
Ayo kot simitier la?
Letan lontan
Ayo kot simitier la?
Li ranpli ar zoli fler
Eski zot pou konpran?
Eski zot pou konpran?

3. LEMON TREE

When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree"
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy" my father said to me
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree"

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie
A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky
We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done
She left me for another, it's a common tale but true
A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet

But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

PIE LIMON MARI ZOLI

Kan mo ti'ena dis banane, mo papa ti dir mwa
"Mo pou dir twa enn ti parol, vini mo ti beta.
Pa les lamour anbet lizie," mo papa ti dir mwa,
"Tansion bote enn pie limon fer to lespri pagla"

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer
Enn zour anba enn pie limon mwa ek mo gran gate,
Enn transenk ki telman zoli, fer bann zetwal briye
Letan pase, nou ti ere anba nou zoli pie
So riye ti enn lamizik ki touf parol sakre

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer

Enn zour san ki personn atann, li ti tengn lalimier
Lerla dan nwar mo ti konpran, so sinema ti kler
Enn lot tilom ti may dan lak – sa li pa premie fwa –
Mo'nn tonbe, mo finn releve pou rakont zistwar la

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer

4. WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome,
We shall overcome,
We shall overcome, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe
We shall overcome, some day.

We'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe

We shall overcome, some day.

We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace, some day.
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe
We shall overcome, some day.

We are not afraid,
We are not afraid,
We are not afraid, TODAY
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe
We shall overcome, some day.

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day
Oh, deep in my heart,
I do believe
We shall overcome, some day.

SIR, NOU PE GAGNE

Sir, nou pe gagne,
Sir, nou pe gagne,
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.
Dan fon mo nam
Mo lafwa dir
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Lame dan lame,
Lame dan lame,
Lame dan lame, enn zour.
Dan fon mo nam
Mo lafwa dir
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Nou pou konn lape,
Nou pou konn lape,
Nou pou konn lape, enn zour.
Dan fon mo nam
Mo lafwa dir
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Pa pou kil parad,
Pa pou kil parad,
Pa pou kil parad, ASTER.
Dan fon mo nam
Mo lafwa dir
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Partou dan lemonn,
Partou dan lemonn,
Partou dan lemonn, enn zour.
Dan fon mo nam
Mo lafwa dir
Sir, nou pe gagne, enn zour.

5. THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

This land is your land This land is my land
From California to the New York island;
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway:
I saw below me that golden valley:
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;
And all around me a voice was sounding:
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,
By the relief office I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can ever make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

PEI LA POU TWA

Pei la pou twa, pei la pou mwa
Depi Diego ziska Agalega;
Depi Sen Brandon ziska Lil Rodrig
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Ler mo pe rame lot kote brizan
Mo ti pe admir nou lesiel frengan.
Lerla mo konpran grander nou nasion:
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Mo finn mont montagn, desann dan kaskad;
Galoup lor laplaz, lipie dan disab.
Partou mo tande lamizik sante:
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.
Ler soley leve, mo al mars-marse,
Get fler kann danse ler divan soufle.
Lerla dan lesiel enn lavwa kriye:
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Lerla dan karo mo trouv enn baraz
Ki bar mo sime anpes mwa pase.
Mo kraz baraz la parski mo kone:
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Dan lakour legliz, lor trotwar labank,
Kot biro bann pov mo trouv mo ser-frer
Pe dimann tikas pou aste manze.
Ki finn ariv ar lamer, later?

Personn pa kapav anpes mwa fonce
Lor sime partaz, lamour, liberte.
Personn pa kapav fer mwa kil parad.
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

6. IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening,
All over this land,

I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between,
My brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
All over this land,
I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out love between,
My brothers and my sisters,
All over this land.

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land
It's a song of danger
It's a song of warning
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

SI MO TI'ENA ENN MARTO

Si mo ti'ena enn marto,
Mo ti pou tape gramaten,
Mo ti pou tape touleswar
Dan tou kwen nou later,
Tape kont danze,
Tape pou warning
Tape pou lamour ant
Bann frer ek bann ser,

Dan tou kwen nou later.

Si mo ti'ena enn laklos
Mo ti pou sonn li gramaten,
Mo ti pou sonn li touleswar,
Dan tou kwen nou later,
Sone kont danze,
Sone pou warning,
Sone pou lamour ant
Bann frer ek bann ser,
Dan tou kwen nou later.

Si mo ti'ena enn sante
Mo ti pou sant li gramaten,
Mo ti pou sant li touleswar,
Dan tou kwen nou later.
Sante kont danze,
Sante pou warning,
Sante pou lamour ant
Bann frer ek bann ser,
Dan tou kwen nou later.
Me mo ena enn marto,
Enn marto ek enn laklos,
Enn laklos ek enn sante,
Dan tou kwen nou later.
Samem marto lazistis,
Samem laklos liberte,
Sante pou lamour ant
Bann frer ek bann ser,
Dan tou kwen nou later.

7. MARY DON'T YOU WEEP

Well if I could I surely would
Stand on the rock where Moses stood;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

Well Mary wore three links and chains -
On every link was Jesus' name;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -

O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't weep.

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock
This old world is gonna rock;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a two by four;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

Well old Mr. Satan, he got mad,
Missed that soul that he thought he had;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

Brothers and sisters don't you cry -
There'll be good times by and by;
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -

O Mary don't you weep.

God gave Noah the rainbow sign;
"No more water but fire next time";
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,
Pharaoh's army got drowned -
O Mary don't you weep.

O MARIE PA PLORE

Mo sir mo kapav seye
Dibout kot Moiz diboute;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Marie ti ena enn zanon,
Nom Zezi ti lor medayon;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Enn aswar ver leminwi
Nou vie lemonn pou fini;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Moiz dibout dan bor lamer,
Ar so sagay li fer firer;

Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Pov Satan pe araze,
Li pa finn gagn seki li ole;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Mo fami, pa gagn traka,
Get zoli lavi laba;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

Larkansiel amenn dimiel
Me tansion dime vinn fiel;
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,
Get zom Faraon nwaye –
O Marie pa plore!

8. KUMBAYA

Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's singing my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah
Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah
Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah
Oh Lord, kumbayah

KOUMBAYA

Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya

Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya
Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya
Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya
Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya
O Bondie koumbaya

9. WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh how I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the drums begin to bang
Oh, when the drums begin to bang
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with blood
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to ride
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to blaze
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching in
I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in.

KAN TOU BANN SEN RANT KOT BONDIE

Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann tanbour anons lafen
Kan bann tanbour anons lafen
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann zetwal koumans grene
Kan bann zetwal koumans grene
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan nou lalinn pe vers disan
Kan nou lalinn pe vers disan
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann tronpet pe ferm nou liv
Kan bann tronpet pe ferm nou liv
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan kat seval pe kraz partou
Kan kat seval pe kraz partou
Ayo Bodie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan gran choula anflam partou
Kan gran choula anflam partou
Ayo Bodie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

10. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
You'll regret it all some day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away
In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me
When I awake my poor heart pains
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

TOMEM MO SOLEY

Enn aswar dan tar ler mo pe dormi
Mo ti fer enn rev nou de ansam
Me ler mo leve, gate mo tourdi
Dan mo lizie larm li koule.
Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Lamour pou toultan, boner pou toultan
Si dan to leker peyna sanblan
Me si to kit mwa pou al ar enn lot
Enn zour to pou plor disan

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Enn fwa to ti dir ki to kontan mwa
Personn pa pou kapav met dibri
Me azordi to finn al ar enn lot
To finn detrir mo lavi

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Aster dan mo rev to toultan kit mwa
E kan mo leve mo larm koule
Si to retourne pou fer mwa ere
Mo promet pou pas leponz

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

11. SCARBOROUGH FAIR

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lived there.
She once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without no seams, nor fine needle work.
Then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to weave it in a sycamore wood lane.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Gather it up in a basket of flowers
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her wash it in yonder dry well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell.
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to to find me an acre of land.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Between the sea foam and over the sand.
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Plow the land with the horn of a lamb.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Then sow some seeds from north of the dam.
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her reap it with a sickle of leather.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Gather it up in a bunch of heather.
Then she'll be a true love of mine

LAFWAR GOUDLENNIS

Eski to pe al lafwar Goudlennis?
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Pa bliye fer konpliman tifi Wennis.
Lontan li ti mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li aste enn teren
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Teren borde ar pie tamaren

Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li konstrir enn lakaz
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Lakaz letaz ek so letalaz
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li aste enn larmwar
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Larmwar aglas ar boukou batan
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li meble enn lasam
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Pou mo kas poz ar enn lot fam
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li kapav fer tousa
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Rekonet ki mari ki lerwa
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Eski to pe al lafwar Goudlenns?
Diten, persi, kotomili.
Pa bliye fer konpliman tifi Wenns.
Lontan li ti mo koko-seri.

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ZEPIS MELANZE/MIXED SPICES

AYKOU DAN TOUFANN

TEMPEST-TOSSED HAIKUS

O Saraswati,
Twa ki kontan poezi,
Beni mo prodwi.
O Saraswati,
Dear lover of poetry
Bless this song to thee.
GARRBARR PARTOU!

001

Eleksion plennti.
Elekter dibout touni,
Nanye pa vini.
Elections erect.
Voting subjects most expect

Orgasm not yet.

002

Kan vid dan lespri,
Servi parol koz nahi
Pou gagn lapeti.

When the mind is blank,
Use verbiage that's dark and dank
And make them punch-drunk.

003

Trwa baton mouroum,
Mem longer ek mem groser
Pe rod siz lor tronn.

Triple murungas
Made of the same slick sickness
Compete for the throne.

004

Mo bizen koze!
Pou dir mo peyna nanye.
Samem mo sekre.

I must say something,
Though I just know sweet nothing.
That is my liking!

005

Kifer pou choupchap?
Mo ena drwa pou yap-yap!
Nisa baprrrebat!

Why should I shut up?
It's my right to open gap!
O delightful crap!

006

Anpes mwa koze?
Drwa koze Bondie done!
Aret simagre!

Why should I not speak?
It's my divine right to tweak!
Don't be such a freak!

007

Gran dimoun ti dir
Pa badinn ar lekritir;
Vey seki ou'ekrir.

Our seniors did say
Keep your writing well at bay;
Watch it every day.

008

Liberte koze
Finn vinn liberte zoure,
Blese, difame.

Freedom to utter
Is now freedom to slander,
Drag through the mire.

009

Fos idantite
Pe donn kapon liberte
Kraz laverite.

Anonymity
Gives poltroons a gratuity
And immunity.

010

Lafwa oroskop,
Rituel sinema-iskop,
Samem plis ki top.

Faith horoscopic,
Rites cinematographic,
That is the new chic.

011

Rituel korlalinn,
Lafwa finn kouma mouslinn
Pe nourri mofinn.

Rituals colourful,
Hollow faith, thin and wishful
Feed greedy mouthful.

012

Fraz aprann par ker,
Pa grav, pourvi konn so ler,
Sime Lesenier.

Rote learning is fair;
For words who cares? Tune is there!
The Lord does hear.

013

Pa rod fer konpran!
Zot prefer giling larzan
Ki donn kontantman.

Don't try to explain!
They love money's music plain
Which drives away pain.

014

Pa bizen aprann!
Teknolozi premie dann
Kan lespri anpann.

Why bother to learn?
Just let technology churn
Out new wisdom urn.

015

Nouvo youg lor baz!
Pa get letid ousa laz.

Nek get so bataz.

The new era's here!
Learning and age lead nowhere;
Just watch for new gear.

016

Problem prensipal?

Sa enn zafer bien banal.

Get douri ek dal.

What's the main issue?
No worry about this, you!
Just think of the new.

017

Konsome nonnstop!

Lor problem pas enn kout mop;

Amize ar dop.

Consume without thought!
Let all your problems be naught;
Don't be overwrought.

018

Zordi nou vote,

Dime malang kontinie.

Lamok delivre!

Vote for heaven's sake
For tomorrow's same remake.
It's just shake n bake!

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MO MATLO POLIO

Ena enn koze ki dir

'Mem gro niaz nwar ena so rebor lalimier.'

Polio 'si parey.

Li ti souk mo lame gos,

Fatig lezot parti mo lekor,

Me li ti fors mwa "manz ar li".

Zwe gorlkiper, voleborl ar enn lame;

Mont bisiklet, aprann naze ar enn lame;

Pa les andikap kas mo konte depi 1945.

Me mo matlo Polio,

Kasiet dan enn kwen,

Les mwa fer mo fanor

Ziska 75 an.

Lerla, li relev so latet

Pou fer mwa konpran

Ki li pa'nn bliye mwa.
Aster li profit febles laz
Pou fer mwa rapel ki depi 1945
Li mo torsenn kole.
Wi, mo matlo Polio ek mwa,
Nou pou kol ansam
Lavi-lamor.

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ANOÛ RANZ SIME EK PÒN

AR 12 SONET

(LET'S BUILD ROADS AND BRIDGES)

Walls, walls everywhere you look!

Walls, walls everywhere you go!

Walls, walls they creep up like hell!

When will the walls come tumbling down?

01. LAMOUR KONPASION-PARDON

Lalimier Lamour amenn lizour toulezour;
Konpasion, pardon, partaz: materyo ranz pon.
Me Mamon dir non, non, non; bizen ranz miray;
Met zepis gourman ek egois dan karay.
Lamour-Pardon dan partaz rod tengn nou laraz;
Olie konstrir sitadel, koup pie pou fer fles,
Dir nou pa perdi letan ar nenport so zes;
Ranz bann pon lor larivier, konekte vilaz.

Me lespri Mamon pli for dan latet pagla;
Fer lalians ar Toupoumwa, enpoz so lalwa:
"Dan vre paradi ena plennti lor-larzan;
Plis pitay plen tenk, plis vinn prezidan."
Materyo ranz pon pe triy lanti dan prizon
Me zot sir dime Mamon pou dimann pardon.

COMPASSIONATE AND MERCIFUL LOVE

Love's light brings life everyday;
Pity, peace help build bridges.
But Mammon says niet; build walls;
Season life with egogreed.
Mercy keeps fury in check;
Decries forts and weaponry;
Waste not your time in folly;

Rather build roads and bridges.

But Mammon reigns supreme;
Builds power with Imemine:
“Bliss is spelt ‘money and gold’;
Blessed wealth makes you lord-king.”
In jail, bridge-building impulse
Believes Mammon will beg for peace.

02. PON LINGWA FRANGKA

To rapel Loga ler nou pe ranz pon
Pou travers dilo; tras sime vwayaz
Pou al zwenn lotla; defons bann baryer
Ki separ zanfan imigran lontan
Nou ti zwenn tase parski bann dimoun
Ti prefer miray, filwar ros lor ros?

To rapel Loga ler nou zanfan ne
Nou ti fer serman ki nou pou ed zot
Tras nouvo sime, kiltiv enn zarden
Kot fler natirel ek bann nouvo gref
Pou grandi ansam dan lakorite?
Rev la zordi pe vinn realite!
Pon Lingwa Frangka permet pasaze
Lokal, dideor ranz nouvo dime.

THE LINGUA FRANCA BRIDGE

Loga, remember when building bridges
Over rivers and canals; charting new ways
To meet and greet others; smashing walls
Which kept us all apart in various ghettos,
We flunked, ran into walls because of
Cretins’ craze and craving for forts and ramparts?

Loga, remember when our children came
We vowed to guide and help them
Chart new roads and grow in their gardens
Old and new blooms of different colours
And fragrances living in harmony?
The old dream is coming true!

The Lingua Franca bridge allows work and play

From here and there to build a new day.

03. KAN MIRAY BAR GETE

To kone twa ki vedir pirte kiltirel?
To kone twa ki vedir kiltir natirel?
Nayjanele, zennpannkonn, sori minotno!

Bann tribi dan mo pei koz disan san tas?
Bann dimoun dan mo lari touletan pe fas?
Kifer mo bayo kifer? Kajani koko!
Sak krwayan pe dir so prop relizion peper;
Sak vwazen pe dir so vwazen pou'al dan lanfer.
Keufer? Vy? Pourkwa? Sa zizman bondie, matlo!

Pourtan nou tou imigran lor later mazik;
Pourtan nou tou sorti dan vant mama Lafrik;
Nou tou ena mem disan, priye mem Bondie:
Bagwann, Elohim, Allah, zot tou mem Bondie.

Ala ki arive kan miray bar gete!

WHEN WALLS BLIND US

What does it mean, cultural purity?
What does it mean, natural culture?
Paakone, jenedenekonnpa!

Clans at home claim to have untainted blood?
People where I live see mote not beam?
Why brother why? Me not know!

Believers say their's is true religion;
Neighbours pray for neighbours' damnation.
Why oh why and wherefore? Divine justice!

And yet we're all immigrants on magic island;
And yet we all grew in Africa's womb;
We all have the same blood and worship the same God:
Bhagwan, Elohim, Allah? One and only.

See what happens when walls blind us!

04. KISASA?

"Ki li dir? Ki li pe dir? Ki pe dir?"

Pa pe konpran, do ta! Pa mo kiltir!"
Dan Paradi Babel, bel tourdisman!
Boukou son ek tapaz. Zero konpran.
Bann anz dan Babel dan koze pa peng
Parski zot bileng, trileng, boukouleng
Me parol rantre-sorti san kit tras;
Servo pe kaye; paz kouver ar tas.

Sak anz dan Babel finn ranz enn miray
Otour so lang, so kiltir, so maray;
Anpes polision, kontaminasion
Ki sorti partou ar lezot nasion.

Bann anz pa kone nou ki fer kiltir.
Kiltir partaze samem lavenir.

WHAT THE HELL!

"What he says? What he's saying? What is said?
No understand friend. Not me world!"
In heavenly Babel there's much confusion.
Much sound and fury signifying nothing.
Babel angels love lingual activity
For they are multilingual, no worry;
Unhindered, words galore flow freely
While the brain stagnates and blots pages.

Each Babel angel has built a wall
Around their language, culture and hut;
Fight pollution and contamination
From foreigners, aliens and elsewhere.

Pity they don't know we make culture;
Sharing is the road into the future.

05. PON POU PAROL PON

300,000 an desela homo-sapiens
Ar lanatir ti konstrir so kiltir;
Ar poumon, lagorz, labous ek nene
Nou anset Afriken envant koze,
Parol pon ki soud linite imen.

Partou dan lemonn, tou bann desandan
Anset Afriken finn develop parol

Varye, diferan avek mem rasinn,
Rasinn imen responsab devlopman,
Devlopman lespri, devlopman lekor.

Parol pon ki soud linite imen
Pa ase. Bizen pon ant parol pon:
Koine Grek, Anglo-Saxon, Morisien
Petri dan seni zeni tradiksion.

BRIDGE FOR BRIDGE WORDS

300,000 years ago, Homo sapiens
Used nature to build their culture;
With lungs, throat, mouth and nose
Our African ancestors invented speech,
Words to build and boost humankind.

Throughout the world, our ancestors'
Descendants developed a world of bridge words,
Variegated, different but having common roots,
Human roots responsible for development,
Development of both mind and body.

Words that build and boost humankind
Also need bridges between bridge words:
Greek, Anglo-Saxon, Mauritian koine
Kneaded by the translator's genius hands.

06. O SARASWATI!

O Saraswati, ansam ar to ser,
Tifi Gran Zeus, gid nouvo lespri
Ki pe fer parol vinn enn libreri;
Ki pe fer bann son vinn enn moniman;
Ki pe ranz bann pon ek kraz bann miray;
Ki pe fer zimaz danse dan divan;
Ki pe ranz lasos dan nouvo karay;
Ki zame aret fer zoli travay.
O tifi Zeus, ansam ar to ser,
Bramma so Shakti, dir poet laba,
Dir poet isi, bizen lafaya
Pou met armoni dan leker amer.

O Saraswati, O tifi Zeus!

Zot pe trap lame? Ala lavi dous!

O SARASWATI!

O Saraswati, you and your sister,
Great Zeus' daughter, guide new minds
Who translate old words into standard books;
Who with rhyme-rhythm erect monuments;
Building up bridges and tearing down walls;
Painting new pictures that swing in the wind;
Inventing delicacies for all tastes;
Never giving up, never complaining.
O dear Greek goddess, you and your sister,
Brahma's own Shakti, tell poets hither,
Tell poets thither, keep fire burning
To fill life with grace and bless our yearning.

O Saraswati, O Zeus' daughter!
You are holding hands? We'll climb your ladder.

07. NOU PA ENN LIL

Yer mo ti kwar mo enn lil otonom,
Endepandan ek otosifizan.
Zordi mo kone mo ti dan erer.
Personn pa enn lil. Nou bizen lotla.
Mo konsian ki pase dan mo latet,
Ousa dan mo leker, dan mo lekor
Me kouma pou kone seki pase
Dan latet, lekor ek leker lotla?

Bien bizen ranz pon pou mo konn lotla.
Zis lamour ek lamitie pa ase.
Ki bizen anplis? KRE-A-TI-VI-TE!
Nou bizen kontinie travay Bondie.
Sinema, natak, teat, poezi
Neseser pou fer enn lavi beni.

NO ONE IS AN ISLAND

I thought I was self-governing and free,
Independent and self-sufficient too.
Now I know how wrong I was.
No one is an island. We need others.
I know what's going on in my mind

Or in my heart, or in my body.
But how would I know what's going on
In others' minds, hearts and bodies?

Bridges are needed to know others.
Love and friendship are not enough.
What more do we need? CRE-A-TI-VI-TY!
We must sustain our Lord's work.
Films, musicals, plays and poetry
We need to make life blessed and free.

08. PON LAMOUR 1

De fami lager, pa kone kifer
Me garson Ramdeo ekout so leker
Ki koz ar leker tifi Zoliker.
De zanfan Bondie ar lamour sakre
Finn fini ranz pou leternite
Mem si dan vilaz partou kot gete
Lapeti miray pe kas tou konte.

Tifi Zoliker, Garson Ramdeo
Toulede ansam finn fini konpran
Pa kapav les ros separ zot desten;
Les laenn diriz fler dan nou zarden;
Les bann pa konpran touy nouvo lelan;
Les bann zoli pon grene dan dilo.

De konstrikter pon desid pou dir NON!

LOVE BRIDGE 1

Two families at war, no one knows why
But Ramdeo's son listens to his heart
In unison with Zoliker's daughter's heart.
God's children blessed with love
Have already built a bridge for ever and a day
Although everywhere you look
Walls creep up to smash bridges.

Zoliker's daughter and Ramdeo's son
Are fully aware that
They cannot allow stones to stand between them;
Allow hate to bully garden flowers;
Allow "dinnae ken" to kill new prospects;

Allow bridges to fall into deep water.

The two bridge builders say 'NO' to all that.

09. PON LAMOUR 2

Olie rezwisans, ti ena gou rans
Dan vilaz parski garson gat nasion
Ti desid partaz lamour ar tifi
Bannla, lamour ki dan tou liv Lespri,
Ki li dan Gita, Labib ou Koran,
Met ansam de atma ek de fami,
Fer vilaz grandi, amenn armoni,
Beni lavi ar gras ek elegans.
Ton Toulsi, abba, sey fer zot konpran
Me sab, lamans pios ti ranplas kontan.
Enn aswar dan nwar, zot ti asasinn
Jati bechwa ki ti amenn mofinn.

Kot disan fane enn fler ti leve;
Ton Toulsi ti dir li'apel "khounkephooul".

LOVE BRIDGE 2

No rejoicing, only bitterness
In town because naughty boy
Felt love for alien girl,
Love which according to wisdom
— Be it Gita, Bible or Koran —
Binds souls and families,
Makes life better, brings harmony,
Makes living blessed and sublime.

Old Tulsi in vain tried to appease
But knives and cudgels flourished.
One dark night they were murdered,
Those rotten misfits, seeds of disease.

Where blood was spilt a red flower grew
Which Old Tulsi called "drops-of-blood".

10. TRWA DAN ENN

Omilie enn ti lil, omilie enn gran sitadel
Ti ena enn shivala, enn legliz ek enn moske.

Trwa plas pou priye, trwa plas pou kriye ensanite:
Eta zangarna, eta bechwa, eta enfidel!
Monper, maharaj ek mawlana ti gagn kongolo;
Pa kone kouma pou fer bann fidel trouv larezon
Parski sakenn ti pe get zis so tibout lorizon,
Refiz sey konpran kifer so vwazen pa so matlo.

Enn zour enn fouka – li apel Toktok –
Asiz anba enn pie tanbalakok
Pou konpran mesaz, konpran Lekritir
Dan Gita, Labib ek dan Koran ‘si.
Enn kou Lalimier ekler so lespri:
Touletwa bizen pou nou lavenir.

THREE IN ONE

In the middle of an isle, middle of a citadel
Stood three shrines: a mandir, a church and a mosque.
Three places of worship but alas of hate grotesque:
Hey you pagan, hey you traitor, hey you infidel!
Priests, Pujaris and Imams were deep in quagmire;
Knew not how to make their flocks see the light
For each one only saw their narrow-blinkered sight,
Unwilling to open ears and minds to others’ choir.

One day a loony – his name was Nutty –
Sat beneath a tree – it was a dodo tree –
To study and understand the words true
In the Gita, the Bible and the Koran too.
Suddenly Light shone bright to light his mind:
We need all three to serve mankind.

11. KOINE

Ena pon ki vizib, ena pon envizib.
Koine li enn pon envizib me nesaser
Parski li permet diferan kiltir koze,
Partaze; parski li permet evolision;
Fer lide avanse; fer lespri devlope;
Permet dimoun diferan tap lame ansam.

Koine Grek, zouti lager Alexann Legran,
Ti vinn enn gran pon pli tar pou mesaz Zezi;
Koine Angle, enstriman kolonizasion,
Finn vinn enn pon endispansab pou nou kiltir;

Koine Morisien, sorti dan vant esklavaz,
Pe vinn siman pou ranz enn nasion larkansiel.

Lavi enn kontradiksion: rekto vinn verso;
Verso vinn rekto; seki anba mont lao.

KOINE

Some bridges are visible; others invisible.
A koine is an invisible vital bridge
As it makes room for culture dialogue
And sharing; it fosters growth;
Promotes new forward-looking thoughts
And help strangers to hold hands.

Greek koine helped Alexander's conquests
And later helped the spread of Jesus' teachings;
English koine, powerful colonial torture
Has become an essential engine of culture;
Mauritian koine from the womb of alienation
Is now the cement to bind a rainbow nation.

Life is a contradiction: bad becomes good;
Good becomes bad or what you would.

12. OM, AMENN, AMINN

Ena ki kwar ki limem tou,
Ki li forzron so prop desten;
Ena ki kwar ki li'nn ne lib
Me ena Enn pli gran ki li.

Ena ki kwar ki so Aminn
Pli for ki tou; ki so Amenn
Pli gran, pli bon; ki so mantra,
Samem so Om, pli bon, pli gran,
Pli siperyer. Ala kouma
Bann zoli pon finn vinn miray.

Ena kone ki touletrwa,
So Om, Aminn ek so Amenn
Trwa pon solid ki mars ansam
Pou tir nou dan obskirite.

AUM, AMEN, AMEEN

Some believe they're all in one
And they make their own future;
Others think they are born free
But there is One above them.

There are those who think their Ameen
Is above all; that their Amen
Is above all; that their mantra
Is second to none, that Aum is boss,
Is paragon. Here's why, friend,
Sublime bridges have turned into sordid walls.

But a few of us know that all three,
Aum, Amen and Ameen
Are perfect matching bridges
Bringing light to darkness.

[RETOURN KONTENI/RETURN TO CONTENTS](#)

ENN GRAP DEMISONET

A BUNCH OF HALF-SONNETS

POU GRETA THUNBERG, ENN MODEL POU LAZENES EK SEDLEY ASSONNE KI KWAR DAN LITERATIR MORISIEN AN MORISIEN

PREFAS

Mo ti ekout parol Voltaire kan li ti dir mwa, "Kiltiv to zarden, garson".

Mo ti fer proven ek gref ar bann plant natirel lor later kreol e zordi pou selebre 55 banane maryaz ar Loga mo finn kas enn grap nouvo fri pou partaze ar lafami, fami, kamarad ek konesans.

Mo bann demi-sonet rakont enpe ki mo ete e ki mo kwar.

Zot kouma bann lagren ki mo pe fane. Ena pou tom lor ros ek asfalt; ena pou fini dan boyo zwazo me fotespere detrwa pou tom lor later fertile, pou zerme e raport nouvo fri.

Samem mo mesaz remersiman pou tou seki lavi finn donn mwa. Ala mo manier dir mersi lavi, dir mersi bann kamarad ki finn res la koste ar mwa; bann kamarad ki finn swazir enn lot sime; bann adverser ki finn vinn kamarad ek kamarad ki finn vinn adverser.

Bondie beni zot tou.

JALOG/TWO VOICES, PREMIE PARTI/PART 1
'TON ZAN EK TI-ZANN/NUNCLE AND LITTLE JOAN

TIFIFI REZENBE

Eta tififi, aret rezenbe!

Enn tifi bizen ekout so tonton

Ki konn seki bon pou tou sitiasion.

Akoz sa mo dir, falepa fronte.

Tonton dir mwa kan, ou ou pou sanze.
Gramaten-tanto, mem sante malad;
Letansa kabri pe devor salad.

IMPUDENT HUSSY

Nuncle knows better! Impudent hussy!
Why don't you listen? Listen to me.
Wisdom in my white hair. See! See!
Quit that insolence and a good girl be!

You'll never change? Nuncle, you tell me.
The same corny lay, both night and day?
Your world is dying. Can't you see?

RAPEL SA!

Rapel sa fifi! Si to ekziste
Se grasa paran, granparan, fami.
Akoz sa nou dir, zot bizen ekout
Parol gran dimoun parski nou kone.

Be dir mwa, Tonton, kot Bondie ladan?
Kot bann liv sakre – Gita ek Koran?
Falepa ekout profeser, monper?

HARK THERE!

Listen girl, listen! If you're here, say 'ta';
'Ta' parents, grandparents and ancestors.
Hark there, listen! We know what's good
For you and you and all of you.

But tell me Nuncle, where's God in all that?
The Book? Teachings of prophets?
Teachers and gurus? Forget all that?

KI GALILEO TO KOZE?

Ayo mo tonton! To'le remet li
Dan prizon parski li dir reflesi;
Pa les laparans kabos to lespri.
Siyans finn prouve li pa ti manti.

Ki Galileo to pe rabase?
To Galileo li enn gro lalo.
Ekout mwa piti! Mwa ki konn lavi!

FORGET GALILEO!

You want him in jail, Nuncle? Dearie me!

Just because he says he doesn't agree
To let maya hide truth from you and me;
Beyond appearance lies what we don't see.

Galileo and you, get stuffed! Hear me!
Don't waste my time with loony theory!
Think you know better? That's the tragedy.

DAN LESIEL KOUMA LOR LATER
Mo dir twa, ekout mwa, aret fane.
Dan lesiel Gran Sef donn lord so bann fe;
Lor later Bourzwa diriz tabisman;
Travayer bizen swiv so komannman.

Ki Karl to koze? Kominis! Ate!
Tansion twa, mafi! Lanfer to rasion.
To deklar Bondie? Tansion pinision!

HEAVEN AND EARTH
Listen to me, babe, you get it all wrong.
The Lord in heaven has supreme power
And the boss on earth sings the same old song.
Subalterns must learn and this remember.

Karl? What Karl? Atheist! Communist!
Watch it girl! The gate to hell!
Don't play God; listen to the bell!

REVIV OU RENE
Si Li Bon kifer dimoun dan mizer?
Kot Lamour-Pardon ki efas erer?
Mo dir ou Tonton, pa fasil konpran.

Pa fasil konpran parski latet dir!
Dan lavi avan zot ti nek pans zwir;
Be aster finn ler pou pas dan lanfer.

Koumadir reviv mem zafer rene!

RESURRECT OR REBORN
If S/He is good why are we poor?
Has merciful Love become dour?
Help me understand, Nuncle.

Easy thickhead, easy! Hear my meaning!

Once they lived a life of sin;
The price of sin is suffering.

Resurrect and reborn are then the same?

SISTEM FER GAMAT

Get misie panndit! Tirer plan extra!
Sak zour envansion nouvo tamasa;
Sak nouvo system dimann plis paysa.
Eski dan nou Liv ekziste tousa?

Pa bon koz koumsa, fifi malelve!
Gran dimoun ti dir kiltir li sakre.
Aksepte system enn nesosite.

RITUALS GALORE

See yon panditji, calls himself swami!
Every day he coins new ceremony;
And each new ritual costs much more money.
On this is our book happy?

Come off it naughty! Stop that nonsense!
Culture, you should know, is life's essence.
Don't question, accept! Don't be a nuisance!

LI, LI TI, LI POU KOUMSA

Ekout mwa chokrri, aret fer mofinn!
Si napeyna zom pou sem so lagren,
Lavi dan pei ti pou tom anrwin.
Zom-fam pa parey. Peyna pou sagren.

Diferan, sa wi me pa enferyer!
Later fertil ki donn lagren valer
Parski de kontrer vinn konplemanter.

IT IS, IT WAS AND WILL BE THUS

Listen to me girl! Stop your grumble!
We need man to sow his seed.
Otherwise chaos will rumble.
Equality? Rubbish! We're not the same breed.

Different, yes, but not empty.
Fertile soil fosters vitality
For opposites bring unity.

BIYOKILTIREL

Bondie finn donn nou nene pou terne;
Ledwa dan lame, pou nou fouy nene;
Labous pou krase; sex pou fer zanfan.
Tou leres harram, sime lanterman.

Savedir, Tonton, linet lor nene,
Ledwa lor piano, sex pou dir lamour,
Enn mari pese ki merit lamor.

BIOCULTURAL

The Lord has given us a nose to sneeze;
Fingers to pick, our nose to squeeze;
A mouth to spit; sex to have children.
All the rest is damnation through fun.

You mean Nuncle, no specs on nose;
No piano play; no sex "I love you" to say.
Love and music are roads to doomsday.

PARDONN MWA TONTON

Mo sori, Tonton, mo finn fer enn fot.
Sey konpran zenes. Zot lemon enn lot.
Seki kouma yer, zordi paret drol;
Akoz sa dimoun pe rod enn lot rol.

Lemonn la parey! Me sel diferans,
Nou ti konn respe. Zordi move zans.
Zot nek konn zape, san get konsekans.

I'M SORRY NUNCLE!

I'm sorry, Nuncle, I was unfair and wrong.
Try to understand, things are changing;
The song you sang when you were young
Now sounds creaking, lacking in swing.

Nothing is new but with a difference.
We knew respect. Now all is arrogance.
Rubbish and nonsense spell pleasance.

MAMA LATER

Nou mama-later pa enn marsandiz
Vantalankan dan godam lakanbiz.
Li donn nou manze, lakaz pou reste
E nou nou bizen get so lasante.

Depi kan to finn vinn ekolozik?
Nouvo lamod sa! Aret fer komik!
Later so valer li dan tranzaksion.

MOTHER EARTH

Our mother earth is not market goods
To be auctioned and looted.
She gives us food and a home to live in
And we must, in return, look after her.

So, you're now one of them green!
The new fad! You must be joking!
Land is wealth and good business. Full stop!

KIFER TO GROKER?

So dada ti ris; so papa ti ris;
Kote so mama ti'ena ankor plis.
Arpan ek Arpan ti fer sakreman.
Rezilta: ti'ena gran-gran tabisman.

Pa kwar mo groker. Expalik mwa kifer
Esklav ek kouli finn perdi later
E kolon finn vinn miltimiliarder.

IS IT BITTERNESS?

His grandad was rich; his father was rich;
On his mother's side there was still more.
Estate joined Estate, became big-bellied,
Delivered more estate. Don't you be jealous!

Is it bitterness? Pray tell me, how come
Slaves and coolies lost God's little acre
And masters became filthy billionaires?

LEPOK MO BABAM

Mo babam zame ti konn ban lekol
Me li ti konn lir bann fraz ek bann paz
Lor pie friyapen, lor kouler lesiel,
Kan later ouver enn nouvo sapit.

Bliye so lepok, mazinn to lepok:
Robotik, siber, siber-panari.
Get sibersiti, aret koz jangli.

GRANMA'S TIME

My granma's never went to any school
But could read pages on our breadfruit tree,
On our sky's changing mood and dress,
When our earth opened a new chapter.

That time is gone, think of your time!
Robotics, cyber, cyber rock and roll city.
Hail cyber lord! Goodbye silly!

KARO MO PAPA

Karo mo papa ti ranpli ar mel,
Miray ant rigol. Normal li ti fel.
Akoz sa rannman zame ti extra.
Li ti bizen fer kouma Misie la.
Lepok mo Tata, Tonton, pa bliye,
Kotez, Fondisak pa ti pe nwaye.
Diroking aster, samem nou maler.

MY FATHER'S FIELD

In my father's field there were rock hillocks
And between sugarcane lines, walls of rocks.
Unprofitable it was and wasteful too!
What the Big Boss did, why did he not do?

Nuncle, don't forget, in my grandad's days,
Cottage, Fond Du Sac were not waterlogged.
With profitable de-rocking, our future's bogged.

MOUS-DIMIEL-PAPYON

Lepok mo Tata, ti'ena'nn lot lizaz;
Mel ek miray ros ti protez later;
Vetiver ti bar maler balizaz;
Mous-dimiel ti tir zi dan petal fler.

Ki to pe koze? Prodiktivite,
Sa ki nou bizen. Mous-dimiel-papyon?
Kouyon! Monnsan to, sa ki solision!

BEES AND BUTTERFLIES

When grandad was young, it was different;
Rocky hillocks and stone walls offered protection;
Vetiver grass helped us stop erosion
While bees sucked nectar indifferent.

Nonsense! For productivity and growth, we fight.
Stuff your bees and butterflies.
Stupid! It's Monsanto, your kindly kingly light!

KI PE ARIV NOU?

Ki pe ariv nou, beti? Drol tousa!
Sak fwa mo koze, to dir lekotrer;
Sak fwa to koze, mo dir lekotrer.
Enn bien drol natak, enn drol sinema.

Li pa drol Pedpap, li pa drol Tonton.
Akoz nou kontrer, nou de ekziste;
Lavi li toultan enn kontradiksyon.

WHAT'S GOING WRONG?

Tell me Little Joan, what's this fuss about?
Whatever I say, you say the opposite;
Whatever you say, I say the opposite.
Is it doubt or severe drought?

Dear Nuncle! Dear, dear Tonton!
There's nothing wrong. It's in the Book:
The Gita says clearly: "Life's a contradiction".

JALOG/TWO VOICES, DEZIEM PARTI/PART 2
RAMDEO EK ZILLET

RAMDEO PA DAKOR

Ramdeo, kifer to pe koz golmal
Ar nou tibaba? Koko, koz normal,
Kouma kan nou de rakont nou dezir,
Rapel lepase, prepar lavenir.

Mo'le nou baba koz sivilize;
Gagn plas dan enn gran liniversite;
Vinn enn avoka, kifwa depite.

RAMDEO THINKS OTHERWISE

Ramdeo, tell me why you speak Mauglish?
You confuse baby with your gibberish!
Why don't you speak to our baby
The way we do speak, you and me?

Baby must speak Universalish;
Go to top university,

Be a bright lawyer, perhaps deputy.

KREPI PA BON

Nou dres so seve, anpes li krepj,
Seve drwat, kouma to mama, zoli.
Ena solision pou fer li drese.
Saroj so seve bizen pa boukle.

Ziliet, mo koko, li Saroj-Zorzet!
Mwa mo kontan twa kouma to ete.
Si Saroj swiv twa, pou mwa sa oke.

FRIZZY HAIR NO GOOD

Not so beautiful, hair that's frizzy;
Your mother's straight hair, lovely.
A good model for Saroj's hair!
That will make her nice and fair.

Juliet, my love, she's Saroj-Georgette.
I love you the way you are
And if her hair's like yours, GREAT!

LI ENPE FIFI

To pa trouv Raj-Pol vadire enpe
Fifi? Koumadir enn tifi manke?
Tansion, mo per, li vinn garson manti,
Dimoun pou riy nou. To tro mou ar li.

Ramdeo, to'le enn garson Rambo?
Pa bizen to per! Raj-Pol pa molo.
Si li diferan, les dimoun zaze!

ISN'T HE RATHER QUEER?

Don't you find our son, Raj-Paul, a bit sissy?
Girlish mamma's boy! Silly, queeny, poofy.
I'm the laughing stock, can't you see?
You're too soft with him. A softie!

You want a Rambo son, Ramdeo?
Don't worry! Raj-Paul is not piano.
If he is, what's the big deal?

KI PESE MO'NN FER?

Ziliet mo tann dir ki Saroj-Zorzet

Kontan enn garson ki apel Ismet.
Koz ar li, dir li pans loner fami;
Pa perdi letan, mazinn pihechdi.

Ki problem? Ismet? Ousa pihechdi?
Pa bliye koko, se enn Sheik Soufi
Ki bien-bien lontan ti sov nou lavi.

WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
Juliet have you heard that Saroj-Georgette
Loves a Muslim boy whose name is Ismet?
Tell her her duty to our good name;
Think of her duty to fortune and fame.

What's wrong? His name? Your fame? The truth?
You seem to forget that once a Sufi Sheikh
Saved two young lovers from the grip of death.

TROUVE? MO TI'ENA REZON!
Mo ti'ena rezon! Met enn ti presion,
Tilom voltize. Koz bel-bel koze;
Kan bizen fer fas, so kalson tranpe.
Dir Saroj vinn la. Mo konn enn garson...

Saroj ek Ismet fini pran avion
Pou ranz zot menaz lot kote brizan.
Dan mesaz Soufi, zot trouv solision.

SEE? I WAS RIGHT!
You see I was right! Put in some pressure
And lover-boy falls flat. Swashbuckling swagger!
But when it's time to fight, his pants get wet.
Tell Saroj to come down. Forget Ismet!

Saroj and Ismet are to new lands away
To start a new life where love has a say.
Sufism now shows them the way.

ZEZI TI DIR
Avan ferm lizie, Zezi lor lakrwa
Ti pardonn erer ki lezot ti fer.
Twa Ramdeo to pe soufer lanfer
Parski to pa'le pardonn to erer.

Zanfan Saroj zame finn vinn kot mwa;
Raj ek so partner zame vinn get mwa.
Kouma Zezi, mo 'si mo lor lakrwa!

JESUS SAID

When the end was near, Jesus on his cross
Forgave all those who caused his suffering.
But you my Ramdeo, undergo hell-fire burning
Because you can't face your own misgivings.

Saroj's child has never come to see their Tata;
Raj and what's his name ignore their Papa.
I know what it is to be nailed to a cross.

PA DIFISIL

Saroj-Zorzet sa? Wi, isi papa!
Ki zot fer seswar, twa, Ismet, baba?
Vinn manz set kari pou selebre Pak.
Wi, nou pou ansam. Raj-Pol ek Ti-Zak.

To trouve Ramou? Pa ti difisil.
Rekonet erer. Apre pardone.
Rekonsiliasion, samem mesaz Pak.

EASY!

My Saroj-Georgette? This is me, your dad!
Please come home tonight, you, Ismet and Ramu.
Seven-curry food, sago, poppadom.
We'll all be there; Raj-Paul and our Jack.

You see, my Ramu? It was not that tough.
First 'Mea culpa', then forgive-forget.
Reconciliation is Easter tidings.

EKOUTE, TO POU TANDE

Aprann ekoute, si to'le tande
Mesaz Gita, Levanzil ek Koran
Me tansion Tartif ki servi paz Liv
Pou sem zizani, detrir armoni.

Anou selebre nou lakorite
Otour enn latab pou nou dir mersi
Senier Zezikri ki'nn montre sime.

LISTEN IF YOU WANT TO HEAR

Learn to listen if you want to hear
Wisdom from Gita, Gospels and Koran
But beware of Tartuffes who use the Book
To sow discord and destroy harmony.

Let's celebrate love and friendship
Around a table to thank Lord Jesus
Who taught us the way to walk.

GARSON OUSA AVTARR

To kone Ramou, malgre to Endou,
Zame to'nn fors mwa swiv to relizion;
Nou de zanfan konn Gita, Levanzil
E nou tizanfan aster lir Koran.

Depi koumansman, nou ti tom dakor
Lamour, liberte zame separe.
Avtarr pa avtarr, ena ENN Bondie.

THE SON OR AVATAR

You know Ramu dear, you may be Hindu
But you also respect other's faith.
Our children read Gita and Gospels;
Our grandchild reads Koran as well.

From Day One we said, my Juliet,
Love and freedom go together.
Avatar or not, there's just ONE God.

SI NOU NOU KAPAV KIFER LEZOT NON

Pak enn lokazion pou nou get dime –
Pa Lendi dan fet, manze, bwar donn jaz –
Me dime partaz, dime solider.
Si nou nou kapav, kifer lezot non?

Dime dan partaz, solidarite
Kan so ler vini, pa kapav bare.
Falepa prese. Get sime Zezi.

IF WE CAN WHY CAN'T THEY

Easter is the time to imagine tomorrow –
Not Monday full of fun, wine and rich food –
But Monday of solidarity and sharing.
If we two we can, why can't others do?

Monday of sharing and solidarity,
When its time has come, it will come.
No need to rush! Jesus has shown us the way.

JALOG/TWO VOICES, TRWAZIEM PARTI/PART 3
TOUKOREK-LIDYFISIL/JOHN COCKY-MARY WORRY

TWA DAN MITING?

Lidy, tomem sa? Enn siek nou pa zwenn.
To finn bien sanze. To vinn dan miting?
Ki to bonom dir? Li les twa sorti?
Mo ti kwar ki fam so plas dan lakaz.

Eh wi Toukorek, to ti kont sanzman
Me tou pe sanze, kontan pa kontan.
Pli tar nou koze. Mo pe al koze!
YOU? IN A PUBLIC MEETING?
Mary is that you? When did we last meet?
You have changed a lot! I can't believe it!
You and politics? And hubby agrees?
I thought woman's place was in the kitchen.

Oh yes John Cocky! You were against change
But change is here, willy-nilly.
See you later! It's my turn to talk.

TO PA SANZ DIS-REYE?

Hen Lidy, touzour Marksis-sosialis?
Lemonn finn sanze me Lidy bouzfix!
Globalization fer akter-aktris
Me twa to koz mem koze kominis.

To pa'nkor trouve ki to bann fer vis?
Kreasion Bondie, zordi gagn soulpis
Me twa to kontan, to bann pe vinn ris.

WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR SONG?

O worry Mary! Still in your red dress?
The world has changed; there's no more fuss.
Globalization is now the sole king;
Only you still cling to the old thing.

You're still blind to the muck and grime;
God's garden is now just a heap of trash
But you're happy for your friends are full of cash.

TARTIF DEKLAR SEN

Mo dir twa Lidy, li enn gran Lespri;
Li plen mo kari ar bon masala;
So ches senkann-sis vadire Shiva;
Dan lekol Adolf, li gagn premie pri.

Toukorek, mo frer, servi to koko!
Mo finn dir twa, pa get plim lor zozo;
Tartif deklar sen pe bril nou karo.

SAINT TARTUFFE

I tell you Mary, he is best actor;
He fills my heart with top spices;
His fifty-six inch chest's just like Shiva's
And in Adolf's Academy, he's chancellor.

Dear John Cocky, remember words of old:
"All that glisters is not gold."
Wolf in sheep's clothing will ruin your fold.

POURTAN NOU PAREY

Lontan-lontan imigran sort Lafrik
Ti peple partou ziska Lamerik;
Plitar imigran sort depi partou
Ti peple Moris. Nou parey, nou tou.

Fodepa to koz kouma sa trou la!
Ena imigran fer pou manz kaka;
Ena imigran fer pou ranz rashtra.

AND YET WE ARE ALIKE

Long-long time ago migrants from Omo
Peopled our planet from there to Rio.
Later immigrants from three continents
Peopled our island. It's magnificent!

Mary, don't you speak like that asshole thing!
Most migrants are good at shit eating;
Just a few of us are rashtra-building.

SA ZOM!

Misie Igrek Ve, pa kwar li enn bom!
Dir ou enn sel kou, fer li bous so trou.
RSS Modi ek so gran Loulou
Pou met prop partou. Sa ki apel zom!

Toukorek Zordi, twa ek to Modi,
Parey kouma yer, zot pou pandi li,
Fer kouma Godse ti fer ar Gandhi.

THIS IS A MAN
Mister Why V. is second to none!
With just one mouse roar he fires his gun.
RSS Modi and his new henchman
Will silence the 'NOES'. This is my man.

Hey John Cocky, you and your Modi
Will rid the world of all 'DO NOT AGREE',
As Godse did to Mahatma Gandhi.

SAMEM KI BIZEN
'Ton Adolf Hitler ek Donald Tonton,
'Ton Bibi, Modi, samem ki pli bon.
Ki Nehru-Gandhi? Bizen Hindutva!
Aret tralala! Anou ranz Rashtra.

Eta Toukorek, dapre to lespri,
Pa ena lespas dan to paradi
Pou seki pa'le manz to kichiri?

THAT'S WHAT WE NEED
Uncle Adolf and Donald Trump,
Uncle Bibi, Swami Modi
Are what we need. They are our lamp.
We need Hindutva, we need purity.

Hey, Johnny Cocky, if I get you right,
In your Rashtra, might is right.
Be not like me and lose the light!

PA LES ZOT MARYE
Chichi, fer malang. Bizen anpes sa.
Modi ek Varma, RSS chokrra
Pou mari manga. Zot pou modi twa!
Anpes zanfan la fer katakata.

Toukorek, to finn bliye to lepok
Kan sourir enn fam ti fer twa toktok.
Anou ed zanfan, olie donn zot sok.

DON'T LET IT BE

Disgusting! That should never be.
Modi, Varma and RSS Tartuffe
Won't like it. Cursed you will be.
Keep our children away from mischief.

John Cocky, have you forgotten
The sighs and tears of that kitten
In love. Let us help them children.

PARITE

Pa zis bizen plis, bizen parite:
50/50 dan parlman, kabine,
Dan bord direkter, dan tou komite,
Lekip dirizan ek aktivite.
Wi, dakor ar twa! Parite total
Dan maler, simitier ek lopital;
Parite toultan. Nesans ek leral.

PARITY

Not just more women. We need parity!
In central and local authority,
In commission, board and committee,
In leadership, membership of party.

No problem, my dear. In sickness and health
Total parity! In birth and in death.
Without exception. Poverty and wealth.

MEYER ENN KONN BIEN KI DETRWA DAN VID

To bon kamarad dir nou koz Kreol.
Ki pou fer ar sa? Nou bizen Inndi,
Ourdou, Bojpouri, Angle, Marati,
Franse ek Sanskrit. So lespri bien drol.

Aprann bien premie, Toukorek bayo.
Lerla enn deziem; si kapav tinngo.
Kan rod tro boukou, nou tas lor poto.

BETTER ONE GOOD THAN MANY BAD

Your very good friend favours patois.
What a waste! Better learn Hindi,
Urdu, Bhojpuri, English, Marathi.
French and Sanskrit. He must be crazy.

Oh Johnny, Johnny! Don't be too greedy!
Learn one at a time until you know three;
Try to grasp too much leaves your hand empty.

ANGLE LANG KREOL?

To bon kamarad so latet pa bon?
Angle lang kreol dapre so leson.
Katorz finn ventwit! Bizen kol so fit.
So plas dan mantal. Nou zet li dan pit!

Twa ki enn zenì pa Galilei;
Charles, Albert, Noam bon pou labatwar!
Akoz sa Modi bizen pran pouvwar.

ENGLISH A PATOIS?

Your good friend is good for the bin.
He says that English is just a pidjin.
He surely is out of his mind;
Beau Bassin is home for his kind.

You're a paradigm, certainly!
Galileo, Darwin, Einstein and Chomsky
Must bow before your King Modi.

JALOG/TWO VOICES, KATRIYEM PARTI/PART 4 SARASWATI EK MAMON/SARASWATI AND MAMMON

KONTRER NESESER

Eh Saraswati, aret brouy lespri
Ar to poezi ek filozofi;
Fer zenes trouv kler dan zot kont banker;
Fer zot konn nisa kan vinn miliardèr.

Mamon, mo kontrèr, san twa peyna mwa;
Kontinie manz krann ar promès fizon
Letan mo giji limazinasion.

WE NEED OPPOSITES

Saraswati dear, don't confuse kiddie
With your poetry and philosophy;
Make them see the light in their banking glee
And feel all the thrills of a ringing fee.

Mammon, you and I, two faces of the same coin;
You make them greedy with promises wealthy
While I tickle fast their creative fantasy.

MAMON RIM AR KANON

To kone to nom li rim ar kanon,
Ar detonasion, ar dezolasion.
Pou mwa rim ar senfoni, da Vinci,
Alighieri ek M. Mastroianni.

Mo pa'le tabla ki rim ar pagla!
Bizen destriksion pou gagn konstruksion
E dan konstruksion ena bel fizon.

MAMMON RHYMES WITH CANNON

You know that your name rhymes well with cannon,
With explosion and desolation.
Mine rhymes with symphony, da Vinci,
Alighieri and Marcello Mastroianni.

I don't need music which rhymes with sick!
Destructive war breeds new building
Which in turn breeds loads of sterling.

MODI EK BIBI MO DALON

Modi ek Bibi sa de gran lider!
Bon zelev Donald ek Adolf Hitler.
Dan lager zot sir ena bel pitay;
Zot tabisman pa pou tom lor lapay.

Komie gaspiyaz to kwar nesaser
Pou ki tou dimoun aret fer lager?
Zot ekout Mamon, zot vinn trou san fon!

MODI AND BIBI ARE MINE

Modi and Bibi are my favourites!
Donald's and Adolf's diligent pupils.
They know that war can make some of us rich
And our business will never miss a stitch.

How much more waste do we need
To bury war forever and not breed?
Alas Mammon's hold our greed does feed.

GRASA MWA

He Saraswati, pa bizen manga!
To dir ki mo rengen enn galimacha.
Kifer to bliye ki se grasa mwa
Pablo Picasso ti fer Guernica?

Guernica li la pou dir nou for-for
Ki disip Mamon bien bizen lamor
Pou plen so kofor. Nou bizen lamour.

THANKS TO ME

Hey Saraswati, don't rant and rave!
My rule you say is disaster grave.
Why don't you in memory save
I to Picasso inspiration gave.

Guernica is here to clamour loud and clear
Mammon's dream and our nightmare
While we reach out for love and care.

ANZ LAVI EK ANZ LAMOR

Se mo bann disip ki finn ranz gratsiel,
Santral nikleer; fouy trou dan lesiel,
Ranz loto tirbo, kraz montagn, met plat
Fore-tropikal, fer klima fay pat.

Eh, dir mwa Mamon, si enn zour vini
Nou de mars ansam, kre enn lot lavi?
To kwar posib sa? Ousa tou fini?

ANGELS OF LIFE AND DEATH

My disciples build buildings giant high
Nuclear power plants; dig holes in the sky,
Build turbo cars, raze mountains to the ground,
Clear rain forests and turn climate upside down.

Eh Mammon, do you think one day,
You and I together will make hay?
Will it sway or simply slip away?

MANTI SA! RUBBISH!

1. LATOUR KONTROL

Ena boukou million banane
Enn tibout kontinan Afriken
Detase e al kraz ar Lazi,
Fer Imalaya al tous lesiel.

Siyans koz mouvman plak tektonik.
Lergete Kreater ti bizen enn Latour
Pou pli tar li kontrol bann imen.

CONTROL TOWER

Many million years ago
A big chunk of African land
Broke away and hit hard Asia
And raised high Himalayas.

Science speaks of tectonic plates.
In fact our Lord built a huge tower
To watch over new specimens.

2. TOU PE SANZE

Lor latet Imalaya zean
Ki kontinie grandi sak segonn
Afors kolizion ti violan,
Kreater-liniver satisfè.

Laba dan kontinan Afriken
Kadrimann pe desann lor so pie
Pou peple planet ble ar imen.

IT'S CHANGING

On the ever-growing roof of the world,
Rising and rising every day,
So violent was Africa-Asia impact,
The Universal Creator is happy.

Look! Over there, In Africa,
Quadrumane gets down his tree
To people blue planet with humanity.

3. PE SANZE MEM

Kadrimann ranz zouti, transforme;
Li envant laparey pou koze
Ar organn respire ek manze.
Lanatir ek kiltir control baz.

Homo-sapienns aster finn pare
Pou al explor lezot kontinan.
Kreater liniver satisfè.

ONGOING CHANGES

Quadrumane uses hands to make tools
And invents speech skills with what's there:
Lungs and nose, teeth and tongue and more.
Nature and nurture power new life.

Homo sapiens is now ready
To move out and people all lands.
The Universal Creator is happy.

4. KRWASAN FERTIL

Dan Krwasan fertile, bann homosapiens
Aprann fer dife ek prodwir manze.
Lanatir-kiltir vinn konplemanter.
Anmemtan lafwa pe trap direksion.

Nouvo kreatir dekouver pouvwar;
Li koumans santi ki limem pli gran.
Kreater tike. Li konn so devwar?

FERTILE CRESCENT

In the Fertile Crescent, homo sapiens learns
To master fire and to grow his food.
Nature-nurture link is reality.
And soon faith takes hold of his destiny.

The new creature knows what power is;
He feels he is second to none.
The Creator is uneasy. Does he know his duty?

5. DEPI SA ZOUR LA...

Depi sa zour la, tanzantan,
Kreater liniver avoy
So zanfan mesaz zot kapav
Konpran san tro difikilte.

Gita dir lavi enn kontradiksion;
Ansien Testaman ar so komannman;
Nouvo lor pardon; Koran lor partaz.

SINCE THAT DAY...

Since that day, from time to time,
Great Mother-Father sends us,
Their children, clear messages
Not too hard to understand.

The Gita says life's a contradiction;
The Old Testament has clear Commandments;
The New on mercy; the Koran on sharing.

6. KILTIR LESAFODAZ

Kan mistik dekouwer mesaz
Kreater liniver kler-kler
Li propoz sime ek peron
Pou ed nou tous lesiel lao.

Nou nou prefer peron beton,
Anpandan lor lesafodaz
Olie fer sanndya dan lakaz.

SCAFOLDING MUCH BETTER

When the mystic discovers truth
And proposes steps and ladders
To help us slowly reach for the sky,
What is it that we choose to do?

Worship both steps and ladders;
Cling lustily to the scaffoldings
Instead of going in to say our prayers.

7. ANBROUYAZ TIRER PLAN

Tirer plan patante gagn lizour:
Pa kapav les pouvwar kass lalinn;
Kan fanfrelis tap pil, lerla gagn
Chilling-chiling plen tenk san traka.

Toulezour enn nouvo simagre
Bous lizie, touf lespri angourdi.
Nou boursak degarni san mirak.

PLANNED CONFUSION

Expert scammers are quick to grasp:
Never-never let your power slip off;
Throw in piles of flashy doodah
And soon coffers will burst with goodies.

Every day a new gimmick rises
Confounding dull eyes and brain.
Pockets get empty sans miracle.

8. PA DAN LABIB SA!

Permet prens blan koken later nwar
Dan Lafrik ek lezot kontinan;
Permet bann solda blan masakre
Endizenn, li pa dan Labib sa.

Fouye, ponpe, koupe ek polie
Pou plen pos ar dolar Meriken
Pa dan ni Gita, ni Koran sa.

NOT IN THE BOOKS

Blessing white princes stealing black's land
In Africa, America and elsewhere;
Blessing white soldiers killing natives
Is not Biblical ordinance.

Drill, pump, cut and pollute
To fill coffers with Yankee dollars
Is not taught by the Gita and Koran.

9. KI FINN ARIVE?

Degize an sadou, Prens Mamon
Finn ranpli nou lespri ar pwazon;
Defons laport legliz, sivala
Ek moske pou kouronn Shri Paysa.

Aster bann fodevo pe fer kwar
Ki kapav gagn moksha ar paysa.
Me avan bizen kraz 'pa dakor'.

WHY IS THAT SO?

Dressed like a sadhu, Prince Mammon
Has filled our minds with poison;
Broken open doors of church, temple
And mosque to crown Lord Ruble.

Now the world's Tartuffes want us to believe
That you can pay your way to nirvana.
But first smash the head of 'think otherwise'.

10. APRE SA?

Pouvwar bliye devwar; mazeste
Koumans kwar li finn vinn Gran Bondie.
Olie plant armoni dan lape,
Dan lager ki zot rod rengn Sakre.

Dan plas lamour, partaz ek pardon,
Krwazad, ti-jihad ek 'Gran Nasion'
Rod solision dan lagoul kanon.

AND THEN?

Power forgets duty and monarchs
Start to believe themselves to be divine.
Instead of planting the tree of love and peace
They use war to build God's kingdom.

No place for love, sharing and mercy!
Instead, crusade, lesser-jihad and 'My Right'
Find answers from the barrel of a gun.

11. RELIZION IDANTITE

Panndit, mawlana, monper dir mwa
Relizion so ritiel enportan
Pou nou konn ki nou'ete e kouma
Nou kiltir fer nou bien diferan.

Telman nou konsantre lor vizib
Ki nou finn bliye net Envizib,
Kreater liniver dan Labib.

IDENTITY RELIGIONS

Priests of all creeds and hues tell me
How important rituals are to tell us
Who we are and how our mores
Show clearly how different we are.

So, truth is found in the visible.
And what about the Invisible
Creator proclaimed by the Bible?

12. PEYNA ENN SAN LOT

Peyna enn san lot. Madam san misie
Pa ekziste. Napeyna enn san lot.
Etero san omo pa ekziste.
Kan nou pou konpran peyna enn san lot.

Bann ki pa konpran kwar linga li la
San yoni; ki linga enn pese sa;
Ki zwisans yoni pese. Bachara!

NO ONE WITHOUT THE OTHER

One and the other are together.
No male without female and vise-versa;
No homo without hetero, don't bother.
Learn brother! You're nothing without the other.

Mark my words! Linga is because yoni is.
Linga's no sinner, nor is yoni's joy.
Only fools see sin in nature's gift.

13. PE SERVI ZEZI

Avtarr vinn lor later pou montre nou lamour
Ek so siamwa, pardon.
Zezi finn montre nou falepa kil parad
Dan konba kont demon.

Me Mammon mont dadak lor ledo Zezikri
Pou koken teren ek bann dibien nou prosen,
Pou beni fizi ek bayonet asasen.

THEY'RE USING JESUS' NAME

The Avatar came to teach us Love
And its Siamese twin, Mercy.
Jesus taught us not to throw in the towel
In the fight against Lucifer.

But Mammon rides roughshod over Jesus' teachings,
Steals the land of natives and spoliates all else,
Blesses weapons to be used to murder innocence.

14. DISIP SANZ KAZAK

Kan titalber reysi kouyonn piondenn;
Kan lafiennza vinn dos ar sitronel;
Kan jab ar benitie finn vinn torsenn;
Kan se Molok ki vinn sef manivel,

Lerla tansion zanfan, taker lor baz.
Bann disip Zezi profit konfizion
Pou fer nou kwar dan fos liberasion.

TURNCOAT DISCIPLES

When evil courts the holy oak;
When flu loves lemon grass;
When the devil cherishes the font;
When Moloch drives faith,

Beware for you are in harm's way.
Turncoat disciples will use confusion
To egg you on to false salvation.

15. POU MWA PLIS MEYER

Sak fwa Mama-Papa kreater
Avoy enn mesaz kler initer
Pou ki tou so zanfan larkansiel
Viv ini kouma ble dan lesiel

Li provok rekta net so kontrè.
Zot form group e sak group kriye for,
“Pou mwa plis meyer! Pou mwa vo lor!”

MINE IS BEST

Each time the Divine Creator sends
Message new to build and bind
And help their rainbow children
Find friendship, love and harmony,

They provoke the exact opposite.
Clans and sects are formed shouting loud,
“Mine is best, is made of solid gold.”

16. POU MWA PLI GRAN

Pli li gran, pli li ot, Madigra
Fer mari, deklar bay dan baitka;
Personn napa konn lir liv sakre
Me zot tou sort premie dan zaze.

Mo katedral pli gran, mo legliz enpozan,
Mo sivala pwisan, mo moske pli meyer.
Olie fraternize, zot fit sab pou lager.

MINE IS BIGGER

The bigger, the higher, Wacky-Tacky
Is big boss and bullies his buddy;
Not a word in the Book do they know
And gibberish is what they sow.

My cathedral is bigger, my church more imposing,
My temple more powerful, my mosque more ravishing.
Instead of love and care, the dogs of war keep moving.

17. KILTIR KANTITE

Depi ki Mamon finn vinn metdekol
Size prensipal finn vinn KANTITE.
Boukou plis meyer, pli boukou siper!
KALITE dir non? Met li dan prizon!

Boukou lapriyer ki aprann par ker,
Mem si pa konpran, pe fer boukou ler
Ki giji zorey disip Lisifer.

QUANTITY CULTURE

Ever since Mammon runs our schools
QUANTITY has become our main subject.
More is better, much more is much better!
QUALITY says no? Lock them up!

A lot of prayers, parrot learnt,
No need to understand, make pleasant noises
To tickle Lucifer's eardrums.

18. PAROL SILANSIE

Parol silansie ki fer so sime
San tamtam, flafla sorti kot Bondie;
Enn laflam veloute ki pa brile,
Pirifie leker ek lespri anpe.

Me nou pov kouyon, ki nou prefere?
Tapaz kamouflaz, laraz koloryaz.
Drol sa ki partou Jalsa Douniya?

SILENT WORDS

Silent words calmly move along the peaceful road
Sans trumpet and drum, straight from the Supreme Soul;
It's a velvety flame that burns not
But purifies heart and mind.

But what is it that auto-boots us?
Noisy camouflage and gaudy baggage.
No wonder we just look for furious excitement.

19. LONTAN

Mo rapel, lontan, dan vilaz laba,
Nou ti zwe sot-lakord, gouli-dannta,
Boul-kaskot, aring-bouring, kouk-kasiet,
Lamarel, lastik, sapsiway, kanet.

San rezo-watsap, san radio-teve,
Nou ti debrouye san difikilte.
Nou realite pa ti konplike.

LONG AGO

I remember my long-ago village
Where we used local natural stuff
To make rope, balls, clubs and shuttlecocks
To play healthy games with neighbours and friends.

We had no radio, tv or internet
And yet we managed to manage.
Life was then quite simple.

20. LETAN MARGOZ

Pou boukou dimoun, margoz enn senbol
Lavi difisil – ekzistans ganndol;
Manz manze pa bon aköz kiafer;
Rengn Kotomidor, enn lavi amer.

Nou pa konn seki nesaser kone:
Margoz sinonim enn bon lasante
Kont jabet, kanser; pou nou viv ere.

BITTER MELON

Most people think bitter melon means
Existential bitterness when life is rough and tough;
When food is foul but has to be eaten;
When homelessness is the bitter rule.

They don't know the whole truth:
Bitter melon also means good health
In our fight against killer diseases.

21. SOMA

Mo Bonje Soma kone ki li dir:
"Fim ek bwar soma pou koste ar mwa."
Dan Vilaz-Lontan avan fos fitir
Soma ti meksinn, soma ti nisa.

Marsan nikotinn ek marsan melas
Ar panndit las-las ti fer enn pas-pas:
Soma dan latrinn; rom-tabla lerwa.

SOMA

Divine Soma knew and said:
"To reach me, smoke and drink me."
In Ago-Village, before bleak future,
Soma was cure and soma was fun.

Tobacco and rum dealers
Made 'sacred heads' spin:
Soma in the bin; Tobacco-Rum be king.

22. NOU KWAR NOU SIVILIZE
Dan lakour mo lanfans ti ena
Pie zanblon, pie papay, zavoka;
Sitronel, yapana, saponer;
Poul trene ek zwazo tou kouler.

Lakour mo lanfans finn deperi;
Bann meksinn natirel finn fini
E dokter-farmasien fer mari.

WE ARE MODERN
In my childhood yard there grew
Jamblang, papaya and avocado-pears;
Lemon grass, ayapana, soapwort;
Free-range chickens and birds of all hues.

My childhood yard is gone.
So have all natural cures
And now medical bwanas are supreme.

23. MO BAGNOL
Dan mo douniya, enn loto, PARDON,
Enn 'bagnol', montre dan mo vwazinaz
Ki mo pa nenport; prestiz mo volan
Explik mo grander ek mo letalaz.

Bann zalou pe koz sanzman klimatik.
Ki zot'le mo fer? Pedal bisiklet?
Roul ar tou dimoun dan transport piblik?

MY AUTOCAR
In my world, my car, - O Dear! -
My autocar tells my neighbourhood
I'm no Tom-Dick-Harry; my limo
Tells them I'm not one of them.

Envious buggers talk of climate change.
What they want me to do? Cycle?
'Ride public' with any Tom-Dick-Harry?

24. REV KOZ MANTI

Fer tansion bann rev ki plonz nou dan nwar –
Dir Willy Loman rakont so zistwar –
Rev grander, pouvwar ek pitay plennti
Dousma dan kosmar pe plonz nou lavi.

Rev enn lavi senp kot natir-kiltir
Viv anarmoni; kot peyna martir
Vers larm ek disan; kot zanfan sourir.

LYING DREAM

Beware of dreams that bring darkness –
Let Willy Loman tell his tale –
Dream of greatness, power and wealth
Slowly plunges us all into deep nightmare.

Dream of simple life where nature and nurture
Live in harmony; where growth needs
Neither tears nor blood; where children smile.

POSFAS

POU TOU DIMOUN KI KONSERNE

An 1968, mo ti fer konfians Paul Berenger ki ti pe koz langaz sosialis. Mo ti kwar li. Mo ti fer erer.

An 1983, mo ti fer konfians Aneerood Jugnauth ki ti pe koz langaz linite nasional. Mo ti kwar li. Mo ti fer erer.

An 2015, apre bate bef ki Parti Travayis ti gagne, mo ti desid pou donn zot enn koudme pou redibout lor zot lipie parski Navin Ramgoolam ti pe koz demokratizasyon lekonomi. Me kan mo aprann ki kontra BETAMAX ti ilegal e ki pe fer nou kwar ki kontra IPP (independent Power Producer) ki permet prodikter kouran soler, eolienne ets. vann zot prodwi ar CEB mem zafer ar kontra BETAMAX, mo oblize asepté ki sa santi marday. Mo rekonet mo erer.

ME MO PA REGRETE KI:

1. Mo ti kwar e mo ankor kwar dan lendepandans mo pei ki pa “La Petite France ou Little India”;
2. Mo kwar ki Arsiipel Moris se bann lil kreol kot nou tou nou bann imigran sorti Lerop, Lafrik ek Lazi;
3. Mo kwar nou kapav ek bizen kre enn Nasion Larkansiel dan Repiblik Maritim Moris;
4. Mo kwar dan nou lang nasional Morisien;
5. Mo kwar ki lafwa dan Bondie ek Marxism zot konpatib;
6. Mo touzour kwar ki system kapitalis – sirtou so version extremis, neoliberal – pe touy nou planet;
7. Mo touzour kwar ki limanite bizen ek kapav envant enn nouvo system ekonomik ki pou permet dimoun viv dan lape ek lazistis.

Mo kone ki laz ek PPS (Post-Polio Syndrome) pe fer mo soley galoup ver lorizon dan lwes me malgre sa, ena detrwé ti travay ki mo ti’a kontan konplete. Zot konsern sirtou devlopman literesi bileng (Morsien-Angle) pou bann vwayan ek non-vwayan.

Malgre difikilte ki enn andikap done, mo finn gagn enn bon lavi parski mo antoure par mo lafami ek detrwa kamarad senser ki pran mwa kont. Ena dimoun ki apresie mo kreasion literer. Mo dir zot mersi. Ena osi ki pa dakor ar mo travay literer ek lengwistik. Se zot drwa.

Mo pou kit deryer mwa plizier santenn poem, plizier douzenn tizistwar ek pies teat ek detrwa morso proz literer – novela/roman. Seki anvi konn mwa enpe pli bien pou kapav lir zot lor <https://boukiebanane.com>

Mo sel sagren se ki mo pa pou la pou ed mo trwa tizanf, Taz, Yann ek Rachel fer fas bann gran difikilte kouma global warming, sanzman klimatik ek destriksion biyo-diversite. Bondie beni mo zanf!

AMENN, AMINN, OM

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SAN FRONTIER

C'EST TOUJOURS LA PREMIÈRE FOIS (Jean ferrat)

Enfin enfin je te retrouve, toi qui n'avais jamais été
Qu'absente comme jeune louve ou l'eau dormante au fond des douves
S'échappant au soleil d'été
Tu peux m'ouvrir cent fois les bras, c'est toujours la première fois

Absente comme souveraine qu'on voit entre deux haies passer
O toi si proche et si lointaine, dès que l'amour file sa laine
Entre nos doigts désaccordés
Tu peux m'ouvrir cent fois les bras, c'est toujours la première fois
La faim de toi qui me dévore me fait plier genoux et bras
Je n'aurais pas assez d'amphore, ni de mots encore et encore
Pour y mettre son terme bas
Tu peux m'ouvrir cent fois les bras, c'est toujours la première fois

La soif de toi par quoi je tremble, ma lèvre à jamais desséchée
Mon amour qu'est-ce qu'il t'en semble, est-ce de vivre ou non ensemble
Qui pourra m'en désaltérer
Tu peux m'ouvrir cent fois les bras, c'est toujours la première fois

L'amour de toi par quoi j'existe n'a pas d'autre réalité
Je ne suis qu'un nom de ta liste, un pas que le vent sur la piste
Efface avant d'avoir été
Tu peux m'ouvrir cent fois les bras, c'est toujours la première fois.

TOULTAN KOUMADIR PREMIE FWA

Anfen, anfen nou pe rezwenn, twa gate ki anverite
Zame ti'ale mem si fer senn kouma papiyon tabardenn
Ki al kasiet soley lete.
Mem to pran mwa plis ki san fwa, koumadir samem premie fwa.

To parey kouma prezidan enspekte parad de kote,
Prezan ek absan anmemtan kan lamour pe rod so aksan
Dan nou kares dezakorde.
Mem to pran mwa plis ki san fwa, koumadir samem premie fwa.

Mo dezir ar twa fer koustik, kabos zenou, kabos lebra
Napa ena ase barik, ase lirik ki dramatik
Pou tengn dife ki pe bril mwa.
Mem to pran mwa plis ki san fwa, koumadir samem premie fwa.

Pasion pou twa donn tarrtarri, mo labous sek pe rod wazis
Mo lamour, vit-vit dir mwa wi; komie letan mo pou res kri
San gout dan lasours to delis.
Mem to pran mwa plis ki san fwa, koumadir samem premie fwa.

San to lamour mo enn joukal ki pa kone ki bizen fer
Mo enn toutouk, enn barrant sal, enn vie fey touni dan rafal
Ki finn perdi tou so reper.
Mem to pran mwa plis ki san fwa, koumadir samem premie fwa.

BARBARA (PRÉVERT)

To rapel Barbara
Lapli la ti pe tonbe mem sa zour la
E twa ar enn sourir, to ti pe marse,
Erez, dan mangann, tranpe
Kouma kanar dan lapli
To rapel Barbara
Lapli ti pe tonbe mem dan Brest
E nou ti krwaze dan lari Siam
Ayo to zoli sourir
Ti fer mwa sourir
To rapel Barbara
Pourtan mo pa ti konn twa
Pourtan to pa ti konn mwa
To rapel
Rapel sa zour la
Pa bliye
Enn tilom ti pe kasiet lapli
Li ti kriye to nom
Barbara
To ti galoupe, al ver li dan lapli,
Tranpe, dan mangann, erez
To ti sot dan so lebra
To rapel Barbara
To pa mayn mo apel twa twa
Mo servi twa kan mo kontan kikenn
Mem si nou finn zwenn enn sel fwa
Mo servi twa pou tou dimoun ki konn lamour
Mem si mo pa konn zot
Rapel Barbara
Pa bliye
Bon lapli ki aroz boner
Lor to figir bonere

Lor lavil bonere
Lapli lor lamer
Lor santie bato
Lor bato ilwa
Ayo Barbara
Gaspiyaz lager gaspiyaz
Kot to ete zordi
Dan lapli metal
dife lasie disan
Tilom ki ti ser twa dan so lebra
Ar lamour
Kot li mor disparet ankor vivan
Ayo Barbara
Lapli pe tonbe mem dan Brest
Parey kouma sa zour la
Me pa parey dega partou
Lapli larm tris ek trazik
Mempa loraz
Metal lasie disan
Zis bann niaz
Ki mor kouma lisien
Lisien ki disparet
Dan kanal lavil
Al pouri pli lwen
Lwen-lwen depi Brest
Ki finn vinn nahi.

FUNERAL BLUES (W. H. AUDEN)

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.
Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message 'He is Dead'.
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.
He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.
The stars are not wanted now; put out every one,
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun,
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;
For nothing now can ever come to any good.

BLOUZ LANTERMAN

Aret bann revey, dekros telefonn,
Anpes toutou zape ar lezo bonn,
Dir piano choupchap, ar tanbour sourdinn
Lev lekor lamor, les nou plor mofinn.

Dir bann avion lao tourne-vire,
Ekrir dan lesiel, "Ayo, li'nn ale",
Dan likou kolonb met mimi aswar,
Dir lapolis trafik met legan nwar.

Li ti mo nor, mo sid, mo les, mo lwes,
Mo gagnpen, mo repo Dimans lapes,
Mo midi-minwi, mo koze-sante;
Mo ti kwar lamour pa mor. Sa pa vre.

Pa bizen zetwal: dir zot nou andey;
Met lalinn dan bwat e demont soley;
Devid oseau, balye lafore;
Tousa aster pa nesaser, gate.

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KOTSA! FOS TOUSA!

LIKE HELL! DON'T BELIEVE IT!
kan bouzfix zame bouz fix /
standstill never stands still

POURTAN PA SA

Seki ete, li pou ete
Seki toultan li finn ete.
Ki transforme to pe zaze?
Ouver lizie, aret reve!
Pourtan liniver pa aret grandi;
Galaxy toultan dir salam-mersi;
Kikfwa pli divan tou pou retresi.

IN FACT, NOT THAT

What is will always be
What it has always been.
Change? Stop blabbering!
Open your eyes! Stop dreaming!
And yet the universe is expanding;
Galaxies bid adieu;
And further on, the big crunch.

PETAL EK PIKAN

Dan mo lakour ena'nn pie fler,
Vantar, gayar, nene anler;
Dimoun dibout pou admire.
Pa bizen dir, grannwar gonfle.
Sa pie fler la ti bien malen;
Li ti konn kasiet so vilen.
Li vey tonbaz pou grif zanfan.

PETALS AND THORNS

In my yard there's a flower tree,
Haughty elegance and la-di-da.
Passers-by stop and stare.
Needless to say, haughtiness bloom.

The flower tree's mighty crafty
And hides well its unseemliness.
Unawares scratch playful child.

BONER PEYNA LODER

Nou ti ena enn ti toutou,
Blan kotone fer sat zalou.
Ala enn swar li vinn bizar,
Li mord lame ki nouri li.

Enn sat maron pe fatig mwa;
Li fer dezord dan mo lakour.
Me ... Lera aster finn maron.

UNEXPECTED BLISS

At home we had a cute puppy
With white wooly hair so rare.
One night it turned out weird
And bit the hand that fed it.

A stray cat roams about at night
And mucks around my yard ...
Would you believe it? Not a rat around.

ERO ZOZO

Dan mo vilaz nou'ena enn maz,
Enn gran zimaz – foto partou –
Limem ero, limem zoro
- Mem so pete gagn gou ladou.

Depi enntan, erer babou!
Li santi kouma zak labou.
Ero, zoro, zozo zako.

CUCK-HERO

In my hometown there's a new fad,
A giant size hombre – on all posters –
Hero, Zorro, all in one.
A lovely fart is he.

Not so lovely, yet!
He smells of rotting jackfruit.
Hero, Zorro, stinking cuckoo.

CHICHI MALANG!
Zezi anbras Marie-Madlenn
Lor so labous. Chichi malang!
Zozef anbras so fam Marie
Lor zot lili. Chichi malang!

Letansa lor tapi zepis,
Yoni akey lamour Linga
Dan so lakaz. Alelouya!

SHOCKING!
Jesus kissed Mary Magdalene
On her mouth. Shocking!
Joseph kissed his wife Mary
On their bed. Shocking!

Meanwhile, on a spice rug,
Yoni welcomed Linga's love
Into her house. Hallelujah!

PA SAGREN GANDHI JI
Gandhi ji, pa bizen sagren.
Modi moji pa eternel.
Enadefwa li nesaser
Pou fer bann tang trouv enpe kler.

Ler li sey kraz to leritaz,
Li pou fer nou kraz bann baraz
Pou ranz lakaz limanite.

DON'T BE SAD GANDHI JI
Gandhi ji, don't be sad.
Cursed Modi is not eternal.
Sometimes he is needed
To make tenrecs see the light.

But when he tries to demolish your oeuvre,
He'll make us smash ugly walls
To build humanity's home.

SATYAGRAHA
Gandhi ti kwar dan enn pei

Kot tou etni ti kapav viv
Ansam; kot zom-fam tou kouler
Trap lame pou ranz paradi.

Modi so rev kouma Hitler,
Kot gran-nasion fer dominer:
Kraz fam, Dalit ek Mizilman.

SATYAGRAHA
Gandhi believed in a country
Where different groups lived
Together; where men and women of all hues
Held hands to build heaven on earth.

Modi's dream is Hitler's
Where power bullies
Women, Dalits and Muslims.

DAN PALESTINN
Gandhi so rev dan Palestinn
Se enn later kot tou dimoun –
Ki li Zwif, Arab ou Kretien –
Pa fann disan me aroz fler.

Me Modi moji finn swazir
Netanyahu. Kifer? Parski
Toulede eritie Hitler.

PALESTINE
Gandhi's dream for Palestine
Was a land where all people,
Jews, Arabs or Christians,
Shed not blood but water flowers.

But cursed Modi has chosen
Netanyahu. Why? Because
Both are Hitler's heirs.

YER, PA ZORDI
Yer to ti solider ar mizer;
Solider ar seki pe soufer;
Pa manze pou lezot gagn manze;
Axepte gagn kout fwet san plengne.

Me zordi kot to pe al kas poz?
Kot misie triyanger-dominer.

San kas kot to pe gagn to ti doz.

YESTERDAY, NOT TODAY

Yesterday you stood by the poor,
You stood by suffering mankind.
You went without food to feed others;
Suffered so that others might live.

But today where are you heading to?
To crook 'n hook's den
Where you get 'instant free delight'.

ARRE GANGA-JAMOUNA!

Arre Ganga-Jamouna,
Ki nouvel to douniya?
Yer to ti koz bel koze:
"Anou tou marye pike".

Zordi to pe rabase,
To pe ramas to lakras
Parski to jos ramas kas.

HOY! GANGA-JAMUNA

Hoy, Ganga-Jamuna,
How you're doing?
Big talk you talked:
"Come together, all".

Now prattle-prattle,
You lick your spit
And fill your joy with cash.

LAVENIR DAN BOUZFIX?

Dan nou nik konfor ek sekirite
Nou priye bondie ki refiz sanze;
Pou prosperite kontign prospere
Bizen lavenir kouma lepase.

Kan fouka pe dir nou bizen sanze
Nou grogne, tente ek moulougande
Parski dan bouzfix nou lespri anpe.

FUTURE IS STANDSTILL?

In our comfort and secure zone
We worship the god-of-no-change.
Prosperity prospers

When future is past.

When a nitwit speaks of change,
We grumble, protest and conspire
For in standstill we trust.

DEZIEM PARTI / PART TWO
ANKOR SONEN / MORE DWARFIES

TOUKOREK!

Beton pe ranplas lafore baya;
Ekzotik pe touf seki bachara;
Nou dan bien dan lavi sivilize.
Letansa labank kont rroupi kare.

Kot saler dan fon lamer?
Kot maler dan fon later?
Toukorek! To pa trouv kler?

ALL'S WELL!

The forest wild is now concrete garden;
Backward uncouth bows to foreign delights;
Blessed be life full of modernity
While banks neatly stack round and square gravy.

Heat from the depth of the sea?
Danger from the womb of earth?
Come off it, bloody asshole!

TOU KOU MEM KOU!

Pou twa li normal rant kot nou, pran tou,
Defonse, touye, explwate, kraze;
Met plat partou, montagn ek lafore;
Detourn larivier ek fouy trou partou.

Zordi ler mo rod kot twa enn ti kwen,
Enn ti bout dipen pou mo zanf fen,
To arm to fizi, to larg to lisien.

ALWAYS THE SAME

So, it's all right to barge in, take all;
Rape and kill; rob and raze;
Bulldoze mountains and forests;
Change river course and open craters.

Today all I want is a place to live;
Some food for my child

And you let loose your dogs of war.

BLAN-NWAR

To fer nou kwar blan pir ek prop;
Ki Zezikri ti blon ek blan;
Ki nwar mem kouler ar Satan;
Ki later blan samem pli top.

To bann zanfán, pa drol aster,
Ar mitrayez met partou kler,
Efas tas nwar fer maloker.

BLACK 'N WHITE

You have us think white is precious;
That Jesus was white, blue-eyed, blond;
That black is Satan's skin colour;
That white land should be kept pure white.

No surprise then that your children
With machine guns cleanse the land,
To remove ugly non-white stains.

EGOIS

To bizen disik, to fer nou plant kann;
To bizen dite, to fer nou plant pie;
Bizen fer lavant to moris maynor,
To fer ranz partou to larout rwayal.

Aster nou'ena kann, dite, lotorout
Me gardmanze vid e zanfán gagn fen.
Seki bien bizen, samem nou peyna.

SELFISH

You wanted sugar, so we grew cane-fields;
You loved your cuppa, so we grew tea leaves;
To sell your Austin, Morris and others
We built royal roads all over the place.

Now we have cane-fields and beautiful roads
But the pantry's bare and kids are hungry.
What now we need cannot be found.

BRITANIA PA PE ROULE

Ti fer nou aprann Bondie raz larenn,
Britania roule, vag pa fer li per,
Dan tawa Lonndonn gagn bon farata,

Bolom Nwel Angle mari zenere.

Tousaletanla, to finn plen to pos;
To finn konfiske enn bout nou later.
To pa finn sanze. To konn zis to bout.

BRITANNIA RULES SWEET FA
We had to learn God shaves the queen
And Britannia never shall be slave;
The tawa of London's good for chapatti
And English Santa has a heart of gold.

And in the meantime, you filled your coffers;
And robbed us of a piece of our land.
You're still the same; know only your gains.

LAMONE PA GET KOULER
Lamone pa get kouler
Tank dan kofor ena plas.
Dan Kokaz ki'ena kokas;
Kaka vas 'si bien kokas.

Makaw yer ek malbar yer
Ti santi pi me zordi
Roupi ena bon loder.

MONEY IS COLOUR BLIND
Money must be colour blind
So long safes have space enough.
Caucasian dough that's the stuff;
So is sacred cow's rough buff.

Yellow chink and brown coolie
Did stink then but not today.
Money, you see, is smell-free.

TRWAZIEM PARTI /PART THREE
POU DIR MERSI / TO SAY THANK YOU

PA GAGN DRWA PLENGNE
Polio ti may mwa; mo ti'ena trwa-zan;
Mo paran ti tris; trazedi manti;
Mama ti dir mwa kasiet lame gos;
Dimoun sikane; mo pa tro konpran.

Mo pa diferan; mo zwe gorlkiper;
Pedal bisiklet... Aster mo konpran.

Polio finn fer mwa vinn bien diferan.

SHOULDN'T MOAN

When polio grabbed me, I was three;
My parents were sad. What a tragedy!
My mum advised me to hide the 'sick' hand;
People would mock me and I didn't care.

I was just like them; a good goalkeeper
Who could ride his bike... now it's clear to me:
Polio did make me a special carer.

LAMOUR ZENES

Tilom ti' ena diznef an; trannsenk la sez an.
Zot ti fer serman ansam pou ranz enn fami.
Senkant wit an pli tar zot pe swagn zot zanfan
Lot kote brizan kouma dan pei isi.

Lamour zenes finn grandi vieyes amoure
E sak gramaten, ba la kouma premie fwa
E souvan tann zot dir, "Kontan twa, kontan twa".

YOUNG LOVE

He was then nineteen and she was sixteen;
And they swore they would raise a family.
Fifty-eight years on, they're still doing it;
Caring for children overseas and here.

Young love is now old amorous living
And each rising sun tastes the first-time kiss
And often you'll hear, "Love you, love you, dear".

MO LAKAZ

Lor mo lil Kreol lavi bat lezel;
Kanmem kas-kase, lazistis pa fel;
Demokrasi lok-loke me marse;
Nou de lang Kreol konn dir namaste.

Me enn anz modi pe fann lapipi
Pou met konfizion dan tou nou lespri;
Fer nou bliye kot nou lakaz ete.

MY HOME

On my Creole island, we spread our wings;
Though not faultless, justice works;
Though not full of beans, democracy copes;

Our two Creole languages rise skywards.

But a cursed angel now plants discord
And sows dismay of our own accord
To make us forget our real home.

MAMA-PAPA KREATER

Dan Gita-Labib-Koran mo trouv twa;
Dan pwason lagon ek lekim brizan;
Dan sourir zanfan ek Babam-Tata,
Dan fler ek fouzer, to toultan prezan.

Mem kan to kontrer rod fer so fezer,
Mwa mo peyna dout, so petar fizet
E ki Kreater pa per destrikter.

'MAA-BAP, THE MAKER

In Gita-Bible-Coran I find you
Dear 'Maa-Bap; in lagoon fish and reef spray,
The smile of a child and grandparents' laugh,
In flower and fern, you're always here.

When your opposite boasts of power,
I have no doubts it will misfire.
The Maker fears not destruction.

[RETURN KONTENI/RETURN TO CONTENTS](#)

MORE ARTICLES

OLD ROOTS, NEW ROOTS

Mauritians are a funny lot, if I could be made to laugh or even smile, in this gloomy era. This Creole Island has given a home and new possibilities to people of different backgrounds and coming from different countries, nay, different continents. I for one, had not my wise ancestors chosen to stay at the end of their contracts as indentured labourers, would most probably have been a long dead rickshawala in the streets of Hyderabad. My Creole homeland has enabled me to experience a very exciting life. Thank you, Mauritius! Thank you, my Lord!

I suppose that immigrants, throughout the world, have some nostalgic feelings for the land of their forebears but when nostalgia becomes obsessive adoration, there is cause for concern. Some immigrants have in the course of time invented new ancestral homes, ignoring totally the Motherland feeding them and looking after their children. And worse, there are those who follow blindly neo-colonial myths and are prepared to be accomplices of a plan to make of the republic a vassal of rich and powerful overseas overlords.

In the past, Francophones and Francophiles aggressively supported the Little France myth; at present, a great many Muslim spiritual and political leaders see Saudi Arabia as the overall guardian of Islamic purity and as such, that reactionary petrodollar kingdom has become their spiritual

homeland. Now we have a new phenomenon: the Mahabharat and Chotabharat neocolonial deal. This is about to radically transform political, economic and social reality. Big Capital, essentially white, and rainbow-coloured middle capital will, in due course, want to wallow under the wings and in the shadow of the TATAS. Mauritian Hindu political and socio-cultural leaders will obsequiously cling submissively to Indian political leaders' dhoti and pagri, be they racist, sexist and fascist. 'Dan zot kafe, peyna triyaz'. 40% of the electorate will not have any qualms about transforming our country into a neo-colony of India; pseudo-intellectuals will be ready to sell their souls for a dip in 'sacred' waters blended with assorted Vedic delights. Cupidity and selfishness will be driven by Gargantuan appetites.

Should we tear our hair in despair?

Self-seekers and traitors have never stopped the march of history. There is ONE ethnic group, I call Afro-Creoles, who were brought here as slaves robbed of their dignity and identity and who over the years, have developed a non-ambiguous loyalty to the republic for they have no "littlefrance, littleindia or littlearabia" to bend or warp their patriotism. They are the true, loyal citizens of three Creole Islands – Moris, Rodrig and Agalega. They are native speakers of varieties of our national language: Morisien, Rodrige and Agaleen. They represent 25% of the population.

A great number of them are Catholics, a religion imported from Paris, as Father Maurice Labour quite rightly pointed out, and which portrays Jesus, a Palestinian, as white with blond hair and blue eyes. Moreover, the pedagogical insight of Father Laval, who used Mauritian Creole to educate the freed slaves, was abandoned and French has since been imposed by the Francophone elite with financial, political and administrative power within the Church. These nincompoops call our language a patois or non-language or a bastardised form of French. Another case of giving a dog a bad name and then hang it.

Afro-Creoles have always been perceived as cheap labour, as political 'fixed deposits', as bouncers. They were never **subjects** of history, active free agents but mere **objects**, almost like chattel, to be used, misused and abused. That will change for several reasons:

- 'Malez Kreol' is now acknowledged and cries out for remedy and change;
- Our independence is now threatened and, ironically, Afro-creoles must become the spearhead of the new liberation struggle, if it is to succeed;
- As coastal inhabitants and workers of the sea, they will be the first to suffer from global warming, climate change and the rise in sea level;
- Creole cuisine will help to ensure food security.

As it often happens in history, the ugly duckling has now the noble mission to lead us to build a new tomorrow. We must start the thinking and planning work immediately and promote the rise of new organic intellectuals and a new leadership. There is no room for moaning or hair tearing. A genuine Mauritian Progressive Maritime Republic will have to emerge. It's a question of survival.

THE END IS NIGH

KENT: I have a journey, sir, shortly to go;

My master calls me, I must not say no.

(KING LEAR)

For more than 50 years, my life has been driven by the belief that supra-ethnic values will eventually emerge to transform a multi-ethnic country into a rainbow nation. Reality has always told me to stop dreaming but I can't. I have tried academic research, advocacy, political activities, literary creation and yet the rainbow keeps receding faster than my efforts to reach it. Should I throw in the towel? My thinking brain says 'yes' but my thinking heart says a categorical 'NO'.

The present geopolitical landscape now makes nation-building efforts even more difficult as alien values are just obliterating local values with promises that the grass is greener elsewhere. The 'Mahabharat-Chotabharat ideology' moves on with new-found arrogance and is reinforced by the

lure of great material gains. Supporters and diehards are found in government, in opposition, in different lobbies as well as at grassroots level, in big and not so big money... Promises of wealth and weal are already stultifying any form of resistance. The road to Mammon's kingdom is now the direct route to the promised land.

The Agalega tragedy is a telling example of what is in store for us. A handful of peaceful islanders living a simple life in harmony with nature are suddenly in the net of a new imperialist power. Don't be fooled by slogans from the past. The India of NON-ALIGNMENT and INDIAN OCEAN ZONE OF PEACE belongs to the past. Now India is governed by big money and rightwing populism. The caring India of Mahatma Gandhi has been swept away by neoliberal greed and ruthlessness.

In Agalega, soon there will be a few dozen native girls and women and several hundred randy moneyed Indian males. It does not take a genius to imagine the consequences in terms of mores, social evils such as teenage pregnancy, rape and violence, moral pollution besides environmental pollution. We know how European colonists behaved in Africa, Asia, Australia and the Americas. The same horrors will take place on the two beautiful Creole islands of which Agalega is made. We saw the glamorized and romanticized Walt Disney story of Princess Pocahontas, not the real story of a young woman who had known kidnapping, rape and poisoning. How many more Pocahontas must we have to start thinking? Colonists are known to treat natives as dirt. This is what our brothers and sisters in Agalega will experience, if it has not already started. This is only the beginning. After Agalega, big Indian money, Indian supremacists and local Hindu racists will spread their tentacles in "Little India". The patriarch of the Jugnauth tribe is well-known for his anti-creole prejudices and now with the support of Modi extremism and Indian big money, we have to be prepared for the worse.

It is a pity and shame that many Mauritian political leaders (*manzer banann dan de bout*) are shy, coy and embarrassed to say in public what the present-day State of India really is. Let's call a spade, a spade: The State of India (not to be confused with the people of India) is today a rising, very ambitious imperialist power. If not held in check, it will be the cause of much sufferings in our region of the world. It is using Mauritius as a springboard to pillage the resources of Africa and doesn't give two hoots about our welfare or the future of the planet.

We, the inhabitants of Indian Ocean islands, have an important moral duty: prevent a further destruction of the Blue Planet. We, citizens of the Maritime Republic of Mauritius, have a solemn duty: build a Rainbow Nation. The struggle must go on with renewed intensity although for some of us 'the end is nigh'.

PROGRESSIVES OF MAURITIUS UNITE!

Among all groups and sub-groups in our country, there are, broadly speaking, two categories, namely progressives and reactionaries. For this reason, we have to be careful and not slip into hysteria. Oversimplification and overgeneralization must be avoided at all costs. Our history has too often been marked by such sterile reactions. Racist slogans had in the past dragged people from the noble battle for independence and forced people to emigrate out of fear.

50 years of independence have not consolidated the basics of a strong foundation for building a rainbow nation and now the adventurism of the neoliberal state of India and its ally in Mauritius is threatening to destroy the little we have achieved. This may lead to a flare-up of hostility, grudge, distrust and suspicion and thwart our nation building efforts.

We must not mix up issues. We are all immigrants on this creole island which has given us space and means to build new lives and hopes. Our great-great-grand parents were wise to settle here and allow us to create a new culture based on borrowings, adaptations and innovations. Our first love must be for this creole land and not for our real or mythical cum fabricated ancestral land.

On this creole island, we are not Indians, Chinese, French, Malagasies or Mozambicans. We are Hindu Mauritians, Christian Mauritians, Muslim Mauritians, Buddhist Mauritians or free-thinking Mauritians. Our Motherland is the Maritime Republic of Mauritius which is a source of well-being,

love and care; our sacred lakes are our lagoons which provide us with healthy food and leisure; our sacred shrines are our trees which give us fresh air to breathe; our first and foremost duty is to our 'Mata-Pita' Mauritius and to all the people of this beautiful creole island; then to our Blue Planet which is in the throes of devastation and destruction in the hands of ruthless, heartless insatiate neoliberals and to humanity and other forms of life which deserve protection against Mammon's progeny.

In each one of the groups mentioned above, there are reactionaries and progressives. Christian reactionaries believe God is white and Big White Money is to be worshipped; Christian progressives believe that Jesus, an avatar of God, is a freedom fighter and as Pope Francis, they believe in the liberation theology. Muslim reactionaries of the despicable-opportunistic-Soodhun type, lick Arab petrodollar princes' feet, not to mention another part of the anatomy; progressive Muslims, who have studied the Koran, know that the fundamental message of Islam is SHARING which one day will become part of humanity's cultural heritage. Hindu reactionaries think that Modi is divine – enn tigit pli piti ki bondie – and BIG INDIAN MONEY is to be worshipped. They have turned their backs on the workers and peasants who are getting poorer and poorer while the GREAT BROWN SAHIBS are wallowing in filthy lucre. The message of Mahatma Gandhi is binned. **The new culture:** Forget peasants who lose everything and commit suicide; forget women of procreative age who are not allowed into certain temples; forget the persecution of Indian Muslims; forget moral values for you are now blessed by Lord Roupia.

Progressive Hindus know the difference between faith and rituals; they know the positive contribution of the Arya Samaj movement; they believe in social justice and know that neoliberalism is destroying not only the planet but also the moral, cultural and spiritual fibres of India. Progressive Mauritian Hindus understand the expression: "Donn enn dizef, pran enn bef." They don't support Modi, his entourage and the obsequious Mauritian sycophants and cronies, RODER BOUT PAR EXCELLENCE.

Since the world, at present, is in thrall to the destructive ideology and ambition of dangerous neoliberal politicians of the Trump-Modi type, progressives are facing difficult times. But this will not last forever. BIG MONEY, all over the world has joined forces to wipe out resistance to the power of money. But progressives are getting organized. At planetary level, there is now 'Progressive International' under the leadership of people like Bernie Sanders or Yanis Varoufakis. In Mauritius, we must unite all progressives on a programme based on integral development and not only economic growth, on social justice and not might is right, on GREEN ideology and not GREED.

One big unknown! WHO WILL LEAD THIS SALVATION MOVEMENT?

THE MONSTER WE LOVE

What is Modi? A 21st century version of Adolf Hitler. Bearded, not mustachioed; with pagri and dhoti, not uniformed. Nevertheless, fully Hitlerite. Hitler wanted a pure Aryan race to rule the world; Modi's dream – our nightmare – is an upper-caste Hindu 'rashtra'. Hitler's pogrom against Jews is now Modi's policy against Dalits (16% of the population) and Muslims (14% of the population). For him, women are just sexpots and reproduction machines who should not be allowed in places of worship.

Just like Hitler, he is an expert at lies, deceit and witch-hunting. Not only did he order and organize a heinous crime, the demolition of India's Babri mosque, his rule is also associated with "arrests, assassinations, lynchings, bomb attacks, riots and pogroms" (Arundhati Roy). His BJP is the brainchild of the diseased RSS which preaches Hindu fundamentalism or, if you want, Hindu 'Talibanism'. In his outlook or mindset, there is no place for the compassion and tolerance, Gandhi taught us.

What is Modi's India? It is the third power in the world in economic and financial terms, behind China and the USA but is also the place where a third of the world's poor live. It has 131 billionaires but also 50,000,000 persons living in extreme poverty.

India today is cursed by TWO evils: neoliberalism on the economic front and fascism on the political front – a toxic cocktail. The financialization of the economy means that money is used to make money and not to make things; short term financial returns are preferred to long term investment in productive activities – manufacturing and agricultural goods; inequality is deepening and growth is slow and unemployment is high.

On the one hand, India’s economy is being sold to transnational corporations, on the other, the political class has undergone criminalization. Rampant corruption and the rule by Mafia Raj feed fascism, repression and violence. The voice of dissent must be silenced by all means, at all costs.

This is the India which the Jugnauth tribe loves; this is the India to which Agalega has been sold; this is the India which pseudo-leaders and pseudo-intellectuals are proud of, blinded by prejudice and ignorance. Neoliberal and fascist India will try to spread its tentacles to grab the resources found in Africa and is using our country to attain its objectives. In Mauritius, Big White Money will seek and beg for collaboration and partnership with the enemies of our sovereignty; black, brown, green and yellow business will seek benefits and favours and wouldn’t give a damn for our independence; those who carried the national Indian flag to Grand Bassin, who do not think of themselves as Mauritians of Hindu faith but as Indians in Mauritius are already willing slaves of Indian imperialism and fascism. The future is not bright.

Mauritian progressives must unite in an anti-fascist and anti-imperialist front and build links with Indian progressives. The national liberation movement will grow with work and time and let us hope that this time we do not forget that freedom and nation building go together.

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KI PASE LA ...

(LAVI ENN KONTRADIXION)

01. PLI RED KI SA, TOM SEK!

Kan li ti ne, mama-papa,
Granper-granmer, tantinn-tonton,
Fier-exite kouma tekwa
Ti kriye for: “Tansion-tansion!
Ramas zot poul. Tikok lor baz!”
Tikok ti enn gran debrouyar
Dan lakour kouma dan lakaz;
Parfwa ti mem enpe vantar.
Sirtou kan koz moralite
Pli red ki li, pli pir ki li
Rode partou pa pou gagne.
Me so mama ti bien konpran
Ki tifi pa enteres li;
Li prefer enn lot deroulman.

02. TIGIT FER BOUKOU

Dan mo vilaz, Baprebap fer
Boukou ravaz, boukou laryaz;

Tigit kone, boukou tapaz
Met paryaz ek kraz langrenaz.
Bann Baprrrebap boukou fezer
Depi ki Narenndra Modi
Dan leparaz fann lapipi,
Fer bann fasis gijigiji.
Aster ansien reflex rasis
Ar so zimo, nouvo rasis,
Pe kas bout-bout nou larkansiel,
Trangle bann zwazo Samarel.
Petite France, Little India
Pe masakre nou douniya.

03. KAN PLANT PIYANTER ...

Rasis Tilafrans, rasis Hinndoutva,
Organiz 'nou bann' pou manz ar 'bannla';
Toulede zot sir zot ena rezon
Bril rasinn verminn, fini ar demon.
Rasis Tilafrans rev bote Pari;
Rasis Hinndoutva prefer ches Modi.
Sakenn sir so pwen ki lotla modi,
Ki aksion violan Bondie pou beni.
Dan toulede kan personn pa rapel
Zot tou zot zanfan nou Mama Later,
Zanfan tou kiltir, zanfan tou kouler
Ki finn sign lalians ar lank larkansiel.
Zot tou finn bliye kan plant piyanter
Zame pa pou gagn enn zoli parter.

04. MISIE LOZIK SIYANTIFIK

Misie Lozik Siyantifik
Fier so kasket akademik.
Lespri bizen pran tou pouvwar
Pou tengn fanal Prens Marenwar.
Siperstision ek emosion,
Tou santiman ek entwision
Zot enn baraz protez gonaz,
Blok lalimier vre leritaz.
Misie Lozik Siyantifik
Ki mepriz panse diferan
Finn gagn enn sok ar so zanfan
Ki pans kote metafizik.
Olie rod larezon servo
Zot prefer larezon kardio.

05. ENN SEL LAVERITE?

Dokter Fos ek fos dokter ankonfli;
Toulede kwar zot mesaze bondie.
Dokter Fos, siyantifik proklame,
Disip Hipokrat, kwar dan farmasi,
Finn fer so laliens ar farmasetik;
Dokter Nanar, li, kwar dan Titalber,
Kwar dan pas diber, servis simitier.
De gran mesaze, exper dan mazik.
Sakenn so sekre. Me aswar dan nwar
Dokter Fos dimann so konplis Nanar
Soulaz so douler; Nanar sipliy Fos
Donn li enn daway parski zot de dos.
Enn sans letansa, laba dan Lazi,
Ansien ek modern donn nouvo lavi.

06. NORMAL, PA NORMAL

Pier, Pol, Zak zot kwar dan normalite;
Seki diferan dezekilibre.
Zot kontan sikann seki lot manier,
Ki li andikap, kiltir ou kouler.
Pier, Pol, Zak zot sir, si to pa parey
Savedit to plas li dan enn lotpey.
To lenz lot manier? To lang bien-bien drol?
To bondie bizar? To plas dan lazol.
Me si zot get bien zot sir pou konpran
Ki dan 'pa-normal' ena gran sanzman,
Ena devlopman, ena kreation,
Inovasion ek gran transformasion.
Ki li 'Ton Einstein, ki li 'Ton Pablo,
Zame pa pou dir 'pa-normal' lalo.

07. MAHAKOUYONER

Dan mo ti vilaz ena enn ti grap
Gran zeni, misie ek madam yap-yap.
Zot bann diksioner ansiklopedik
Depi alfabetik ziska zizik.
Okenn konesans pa kasiet mister.
Napeyna pou per! Zotmem lalimier
Ki li fonetik, ki li semantik,
Ideolojik ou teolojik.
Dan nou ti baitka, tann zis zot lavwa;
E dan lakanbiz, tann zis zot zaza.
Kan toufann lor zot, trankil zot al kot
Dokter Sansoulie, disip Titalber,

Pou gagn solision, pou remont lakot,
Retourn lor zot baz Mahakouyoner.

08. SEZON? KONTSEZON?

Tou bann lider kontsezon
Grene kouma zamalak.
Zot kapav zanfane Mamon,
Eritie exper met lak;
Zot kapav enn gro palto,
Sort dan gran institisyon;
Zot bataz kapav Zoro
Ki fer gob zot solision
Me enn nen pa enn zean
Ki kapav tengn enn volkan.
Pa kapav fabrik lider
Ki konpran realite,
Ki kone ki bizen fer,
Ki amenn nouvo dime.

09. PROVIDANSIEL?

Pa nesese li enn akter,
Enn gran dimoun zoli kouler;
Pa nesese li enn atlet,
Mix kouma Mister Morisies,
Lekor-figir Mis Morisies;
Pa nesese li met bavet,
Stetoskop otour likou,
Partou-partou zoli bizou.
Kan gran toufann pe fer ravaz,
Enn vre lider lev so latet
-Pa bien bizen enn labraget-
Parski li pa veyer tonbaz.
Li enn dimoun providansiel:
Lipie ater, latet osiel.

10. APRANN GETE

Dan vilaz kot mo reste
Tou dimoun exper dan tou.
Peyna nanye misterye
Pou zot servo paspartou.
Kifer ena pov ek ris?
Parski bann pov tro pares;
Parski bann ris pa bann fes
Ki perdi letan dan vis;
Parski Bondie rekonpans

Seki pa per fer zefor
E li pini tou bann zans
Ki fer erer, ki antor.
Me personn pa'le trouv kler:
Dominer pe fer piner.

11. PIE LONTAN

Dan Goudlenns mil nef san senkant
Ti ena trwa pie manifik
Ki ti pe mark mo krwasans lant
Dan mo lespas zeografik.
Lakrwaze boukie banane
Montre sime lakrwaze zak
Ki amenn mwa kot badamie
Dan sant vilaz kot laboutik.
Sa bann pie la ti donn lonbraz,
Donn nouritir bann zaimo,
Anons sezon san letalaz
E ranz lakaz pou bann zwazo.
Bann pie finn donn zot plas beton
Ki zordi gouvern ar baton.

12. PIE ZORDI

Dan Rozil senk Edwinn Itie
-lontan ti apel Lale Mang-
Ti'ena boukou pie fri ek fler.
Laplipar nepli la aster:
Baraz banbou ki nouri tang
Finn sed so plas kouma bann pie.
Pie zavoka, bann pie banann
Ek pie leksi finn tom anpan.
Enn sans ena de sirvivan:
Pie bred mouroum ek enn pie mang
Ki pe fer fas dezord imen.
Olie nou zwe nou rol gardien
Nou prefer touy karo vavang,
Viol lanatir pou gagn larzan.

13. PREDATER OUSA PROTEKTER

Kifer nou'nn mal lir liv sakre?
Li kler ki nou Gran Kreater
Ti kont lor nou entelizans
Pou protez so gran kreasion.
Tou zaimo ek tou pwason
Ti bizen viv dan zot ezans

Si nou ti kwar rol protekter
Olie pans plis nou lentere.
Nou parey kouma Lisifer,
Gayar, malen, mari fezer,
Ki rod pran plas so kreater;
Bliye devwar enn protekter,
Pou vinn esklav foli-grander.
Protekter finn vinn predater.

14. KI VINN AVAN?

Bizen sanz mantalite
Si nou'le amenn sanzman.
Non do ta! Amenn sanzman,
Lerla sanz mantalite.
Bizen donn ledikasion
Si nou'le gagn devlopman.
Non do ta! Fer devlopman
Si to'le ledikasion.
Nou bouzfix, nou tourn anron;
Dan diskision nou gagn bon,
Dan zaza bliye aksion.
Ki vinn avan, ki apre?
Poul avan, dizef apre?
Dizef avan, poul apre?

15. NOU KI MARI!

Parski nou entelizan,
Parski nou siyantifik
Nou kwar nou'ena tou bann drwa
Lor seki pa kouma nou.
Nou gagn drwa partou pers trou,
Partou nou met nou lalwa,
Enpoz partou nou lozik
Parski nou kwar nou zean.
Pa kouma nou? Zot sovaz!
Lafore bar nou gete?
Servi bouldozer, met plat!
Zanimò pe fer ravaz?
Ponp pwazon, fer zot boure!
Zot rezenbe? Repons: kat.

16. OTODEFANS

Parski nou for nou fer fezer.
Nou fer fezer parski nou'ena
Zarm atomik, zarm jabolik.

Nou lafors fer nou satanik;
Bondie Paysa donn nou tou drwa
Sem laterer dan tou leker.
Letansa, pov-pov bachara,
Nou'nn bliye net ki ti kouto
Kapav koup enn gro ziromon.
Bann kreatir ki viv dan bwa,
Zot 'si zot ena zot marto
Pou kraz latet nouvo demon.
Zis ar enn ti viris mortel,
Zot fer Goliat desann bretel.

17. KIFER EKRIR?

Bann imen ansien, lor parwa lakav,
Ti servi desen ek detrwa kouler
Pou fer nou rapel zot ti ekziste.
Pa pou lot rezon mwa mo grifone
Detrwa tiparol san gran epeser
Pou dir mo ti la. Kapav, pa kapav?
Me kifwa personn pa anvì kone!
Kifwa personn pa pou enterese!
Tou gran predater, enn zour disparet.
Kouma dinozor, imen pou fini.
Robo programe pa enterese
Ar ritm ek ar rim ki kontan sante;
Ar nou santiman, zot fer satini.
Mo sir zot pou dir bann imen tro bet.

(04.10.20)

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