

ENGLISH (My translation into English) :

TO MY PRINCE

The soul of the air enfolds the soul of the tall cherry tree.
Why is Time in my garden, speaking softly to the peonies?
I listen hard to hear the grass murmuring on the breeze.
Look how kind the evening is, coming down from the maple leaves
to make the wings of the stately fireflies sparkle and sing!

Je n'ai pas trouvé mon poème en français

HINDI :

hawa ki aatma ne pedon ki aatma ko belibaas kar diya
mere bagiche ka waqt kyun chupke se panchiyon se baat kar raha hai?
maine badi mushkil se mai ghaas ko hawa se kuch fufusate hue sun paya
dekho kitni dayaloo shaam hai ye... jo aa rahi hai maple ki pattiyon se
jugnoo ke pankhon ko chamkane ke liye aur unhe gawane ke liye!!!!!!

Translated into hindi by Pulkit Mohan

