



Muratbek Rusbekov

The advance to Heaven

extracts from modern Kyrgyz poetry

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Аннотация

According to great Russian writer Anton Chehov, brevity is a clear sign of gift. Muratbek Rusbekov creates poems in such brevity and instant reaction to the life like Basse, Ishikawa Takuboku, Paul Eluard, Sapfo, Garsia Lorca. Ernis Tursunov, famous Kyrgyz poet.

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The fight between tenses

The growing advanced mind
attracted by future
often sealed up
by the present time's tough rule and rigidness,
which was jealous to progress
fight and fight
tooth and nails
against the very progress
and after the truth become apparent
and when the outdated finally loses this fight
it denying this fight
and then plagiarises the winner.

The birches of Kara-Kulja

The old birches,
like the old aksakals
recalled about far gone young years,
with the picturesque Bregel's trunks
obliterated and engraved
heavily by times.

Two days ago
one of them fell down at night,
crushed by a strong wind,
and now all his survived comrades
looked so solemn
in deep mourn,
shocked by this tragedy.

This old forest
deployed on the bank of mountain river
is going to extinction
in our eyes,
forgotten
by friends of nature
ecologists and fighters with Global warming,
left along unprotected

into the depth of the countryside

And time is progressively
stealing from that birches
their youth, maturity, memory about happy days
of old generation
and coming offspring,
and even wiping off this crumbled world
from the crumbled memory of locals people.



My sun

You made me happy and warm
exactly like rising sun everyday
I am singing and dancing
at this marvelous morning
blessed by yours kindness and love.

The demand of revolution

Those who eating and drinking
and feeling happy,
let them,
those, who singing and boasting
and bragging —
let them.

My mission in revolution,
which I bringing to all of them,
as a heavenly honey and nectar of reviving and resurrection
to those, who able and ready consume them,
and as poison
for those, who don't do that
so until the day which coming
let people to live
as they can and want

My mission —
to bring them revolution.

To gets all things done
which brood into a coming generation
and new era,
the new sense of reality and revolution demanded.

The chapel of yours beauty

You broke down and crashed
all others believes, hopes
and idolatries,
which so long nurtured and lived into my soul,
instead on ruin and ashes of them
you do create an mighty altar
of own beauty and pristine excellence
and put them into my soul,
so I am now yours avid disciple or priest
you call me as you like it,
because you are my angel, savior and God.

The shameful easiness

The easiness with which
the Russian experts
enforced to believe our numbskulls in power
that creating railroad
between China and West
going through Kyrgyzstan
not answered to our national interest and strategy
and might be harmful for our independence,
just witnessed about the greatest betrayal potencies
of our governing elite,
which long ago acted and lived and replicated into body of our
state
as the pure canserogenic sells.

How we get there?

How we get there,
how we are sagged
into such wasteful
and ravishing style of life,
and dwell on it so long
dear brethren?

How we collectively get here,
dear relatives,

in our countryside,
how we cut sheep and lambs
and ate them

in the sad scene of our brutality
and barbaric self degrading fatality.

The best things for us now —
keep our mind occupied

with something more serious, healthy
pragmatic and productive,

than ate and ate freshly cut and prepared lambs, caws, horses.

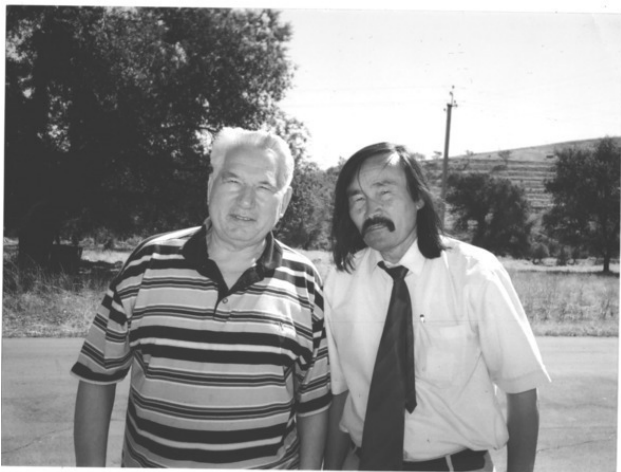
Yes, it would me much better

if we are just eating up our livestock at all

and left our nature for wild animal,

but millions offspring of sheep and gouts, caws and horse
multiplying instead of eaten animals

on our degrading pastures
destroying last bastion of our ancient forests
and making significant impact
to Global warming.



With Chingiz Aitmatov

The method of self-foollation

There are severe flaws in augment
of all our so attractive theoretical conceptions and conclusions
who takes this mistakes and ramifies them in the whole,
creating a universe of illusions and blunders.

We get some wacky questions
like who created God?
Why the theory of Multiverse
not logged scientifically
in way checkable by experiences?
How we get sagged in
and dwelled on it fatally?

The best thing for us now —
to keep our mind with something serious,
much more serious
then wandering in pure dreams and phantasies
without being hardwiring to reality at all.

Hope to miracles

If our world has not any purposes,
why our science and methods have to be inflicted to this
things,

which we called as experience and being prove for our
thoughts, theories and suggestions?

If everything around us disliked proofs, aims, purposes and
precise calculation, measuring and registering,
why not to hardware just for pure miracles
into such uncertain environment and universe?

The purposefully hardwired humanity

We are all hardwired to the purpose of life
from the beginning
filled and overfilled with the aims, missions and ambitious
plan.

It good for great men, scientists
and for the other exceptional persons and events
but how about the grey majority
that filled up the backbone and the skull of humanity?

Maybe for them, it needs just to live,
to be alive – for all of us
and enjoy with that reality as it is
into the much more relaxing state and mode
and it would be better for exceptions,
when such passiveness of majority
created the condition of superconductivity
through the hollow coolness of our relaxations,
through our empty heads
they reached miracles much fast and sufficient?

But think about
what happened in the world
when every nerve cell in the head of humanity
awake for active life and creativity —
It will be a fantastical superconductivity

of superconductivities
when absolute majority
awakes for creativity!

The symphony of Kyrgyz Mountains



With friends – poets, writers, philosophers

Look for countless snowy peaks, eminences, ridges
one by one stretching to heaven.
covered by slopes, furrows, clefts,
divided by canyons and valley everywhere

Where it all is going
and what about telling us —
the mountain grandeur infrastructure?

For what aims and purposes these peaks
have matched so and fought eagerly?

what about this fight revealed and predicted us —
about happy future
or about new round and circle
of 100 years stretching suffering
and calamities.

So many things
have kept these peaks
intercepted by valleys,
canyons, slopes,
which crossroads by deep furrows and stone ravines
and bordering by great ridges?

What the secret they are unraveled?
What the dastans, tragedies, love stories have kept
into this grandiose geological convolution?

The Kyrgyz mountains
have often resembled the site
of some divine extraterrestrial activities
bearing hidden marks of superhuman
forces and wonders,
like matrix and patterns of greatness
looming from future,
far above our mind, imaginations and labyrinths

What are we looking for?

We don't know yet
what are we looking for
amid so many revolutions, plots and overplots,
which had been engulfed in our country
all these 30 years of independence,
why our politic
so tormented our people
with the everlasting run
for the lust, richness, and power?
mister Trump, when will you stop this worlds cacophony
of the biggest, middle, small and micro hegemonies?
And what will be happened the next
if all these which we about to witness
is only a beginning?
Our planet has sucked by the vortex whirlpool of Hell
undoubtedly.
O come on!
Snap out of it!

The abundance of beauty

Every year of my life
I grow more and more convinced,
if the wise is the best
then we have to fix our attention of a good, of a beautiful —
to all that things
with which so abundantly filled
all corners of our dear Kyrgyzstan.

Yes, the best thing we can do
to fix our attention and respect deeply
all the marvels around us,
independently
which one of them clearly depicted
or not so
have been hidden deeply
into hardened face and heart of reality —

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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