

Poem number 45

Source: Hadira Oubachir Tirga n Tmes (Rêves de feu, Editions Achab, Tizi Ouzou, 2010), p. 154.

The Kabyle version

DdawWebrid

Ul-iw yer3ed yefrawes
Ye\$li-dusigna fell-i
£er tayri-k i yexnunes
I yerwalêif d imeñi
Tec3el degitmes
Truêevur d –tezziv \$ur-i

Yerwilbeêr-iwizehher

Armiyennejla l3aql-iw
Iffer n ttejra-w ye\$li
Tayri-k ad teglu s yexf-iw
Treglevabridusirem
Tezwiv-iyi-t deg rebb-iw

Translation

Ephemeral Love

My heart shudders
And clouds hang over me
To your love it surrenders
Suffering and tears catch me
You burned both soul and shoulders
Alone when you left me

My blood is boiling
Your path leads to madness
Like a tree I am withering
Your love kills me in loneliness
You prevented me from flowering
And imprisoned me in darkness

Poem number 49

Source: Hadira Oubachir Tirga n Tmes (Rêves de feu, Editions Achab, Tizi Ouzou, 2010), p.158.

The Kabyle version

**Ëli\$
Tura waqildayenêli\$
Mi yid-k izzuzef-iyilêif
Ar yimi n tisselbikecme\$
Ur yuvinheda\$ilf
Tewwiv yid-k ayenakhemmle\$
Ulama s-bri\$ innif**

**Seg wassamcumarassa
Mi fîse\$ a d-aki\$ yess-k
Hemlaaxxam d tlufa
Akken ad ili\$ yid-k
Jgugle\$ di tayri n tmara
Tiéêi di teréeg te3req**

Translation

I Recovered

I think I have recovered
From your shadow and pain
When my madness is discovered
The cause is your reign
You took all what I preferred
And you left me under the rain

Whenever I close my eyes
I dream of your face
I chose worries and cries
Just to share your place
Since love is spoiled by lies
Sorrow dwells in our space