البحر بيضحك ليه؟

https://youtu.be/6II7BGfRj-I

البحر بيضحك ليه وانا نازله ادلع املا القلل البحر غضبان ما بيضحكش أصل الحكاية ما تضحكش البحر جرحه ما بيدبلش وجرحنا ولا عمره دبل مساكين بنضحك من البلوة زي الديوك و الروح حلوة سارقاها من السكين حموة و لسة جوا القلب أمل قللنا فخارها إناوي

بتقول حكاوي و غناوي يا قلة الذل أنا ناوى ما شرب و لو في المية عسل والبحر بيضحك ليه ... ليه وانا نازلة ادلع املا القلل ياما ملينا وملينا لغيرنا وعطشنا ساقينا صابرین وبحر ما پروینا شايلين بدال العلة علل والبحر بيضحك ليه ... ليه وانا نازلة ادلع املا القلل فى بالى ياما وعلى بالي واللى بيعشق ما يبالى ما يهمنيش من عزالي يا حلوة لو مرسالي وصل والبحر بيضحك ليه ليه

وانا نازلة ادلع املا القلل بيني وبينك سور ورا سور وانا لا مارد ولا عصفور في إيدي عود قوال وجسور في إيدي انا في العشق مثل والبحر بيضحك ليه وانا نازله ادلع املا القلل

TRANSLATION:

WHY IS THE RIVER SMILING?

Sung by Sheikh Imam Lyrics: Naguib Sorour

Why is the river smiling ¹ When it sees me filling the water jars?

The river is angry and not smiling The situation is not funny at all The river's wound has never dried Neither ours, it never has

We're poor we're smiling because of trouble Like roosters with high spirit Still getting excited despite seeing the knife Still have hope in our hearts

Our jars are of Qena's clay ²
They talk and sing songs
Oh jar of humiliation, I will
not drink even if your water is honey

We fill and we fill Quenching the thirst of others whilst we're thirsty We're patient and the river won't quench our thirst We suffer from not one disease but many

In my mind, on my mind He who loves doesn't care I don't care about my enemies As long as you get my message oh beauty

Between us there's one fence after another I am neither giant nor bird Yet I have an outspoken 'ud in my hand And I became an example to lovers

NOTES:

- 1. This is a reference to an old folkloric song. The village lady is filling the water jars. She is so beautiful, she makes the river smile! in the Sa'eed (Egyptian countryside) the Nile was called bahr = sea rather than nahr = river.
- 2. Qena is the best clay-making region in Egypt.

TRANSLITERATION:

IL BAHRI BIYEDHAK

II bahri biyedhak leyh Wana nazlah eddalla3 amla el qulal

II bahri ghadban ma byedhaksh Asl el hikiayah mat tahhaksh II bahri garhuh ma biyedbalsh We garhena wala 'umru debel

II bahri biyedhak....

Masakeen bi nedhak mel Balwah Zayy el douyouk wel rouh helwah Sarqaha mel sekeen hamwah We lessah gewwah el qalb amal

II bahri biyedhak...

Qulalna Fakharha qenawy Betqoul hakawey we genany Ya qulletel zull ana naway Mashrab walaw fil mayyah 'asal

II bahri biyedhak...

Yama maleyna we maleyna Le gheyrna we 'eteshna saqeyna Sabreen we bahri ma yerweena Shayleen bdal el 'ellah 'elal

II bahri biyedhak...

Fi bali yama we 'ala baly Welley be ye'shaq may baly Ma yhemmeneesh min 'uzzaly Ya helwah law mersaly wasal

II bahri biyedhak...

Beney we benek sour wara sour We lana mared wala 'asfour Fi 'eedee 'ud qawwal we gasur We sbouht ana fil 'eshqe masal

II bahri biyedhak...

VIDEO:

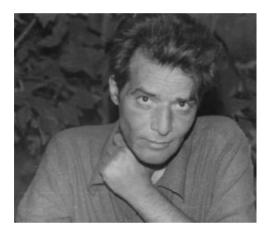
https://youtu.be/6117BGfRj-l

ADDITIONAL NOTES:

The Poets of Those Foul-mouthed, Manned-up Egyptian Activists

November 27, 2013, 8:28 pm

Over at The Arabist, Industry Arabic has translated one of the absurd recent characterizations of an "activist" from Youm 7. Herein, the effeminate "male activist" reputedly is not a poetry-lover (although he likes to curse and use obscene expressions), but the manned-up "female activist" likes the "lewd poetry" of Fouad Haggag and Naguib Sorour:



I'm not sure whether any of Haggag's poetry or theatre has been translated into English. Naguib Sorour (1932-1978) however, made international headlines in 2001, twenty-three years after the poet's death. That's when his son Shohdy posted Surour's controversial poem "Koss Ummiyyat" (1969) online.

The poem — a long, dark satire in colloquial Arabic— was technically banned in Egypt but had been widely circulated via tapes and hand-copied manuscripts in the decades after its composition.

About a year after Shohdy Sorour posted the poem, Egyptian authorities apparently noticed it, and Shohdy was arrested in November 2001, charged with "possessing 'immoral booklets and prints'" according to *Wired*. He was only held for a few days, but Shohdy's case proceeded. He was sentenced to a year in jail and, as he waited on his appeal, Shohdy relocated to Russia. In his absence, the appeals court confirmed the verdict of one year in prison. Surour's work remains in an ambiguous space in Egypt — alternately celebrated and shunned by the establishment. In any case, you should

explore Surour's poetry, and — if you find you like it — goodness only knows what that says about you.

VERY LONG POEM... https://youtu.be/GGYA87v98r4