**Turkey - Nigar Hanim**

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**The Spring**

Spring has come, the world has opened

Nature is everywhere, laughing and merry

Giving a new ornament to the rose petal

And to the many splendid roses

The pink dew that sparkles like drops of water

In these days I'd have a good friend

To walk in the meadow with my sweetheart

But that time will never come

She's always drinking red wine and coming and going

And I'm the only one

In the rose garden! Oh, with that swaying walk

I could be your shadow, though

If you had not appeared, Oh, fair sun...

The gloomy, mournful horizon remains

My mute soul stands alone

Little lure who cannot see the rose

Appear to poor Nigar

O my rosy-cheeked mirth, to him art thou

Spring!

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**A Tavasz**

Megjött a tavasz, kinyílt a vilag

A természet mindenütt kacag és vidám

Más díszt ad a rózsalevélnek

S a temérdek pompás rózsának

A vízcseppként csillogó rózsaszín harmat

E napokban volna jó barátom

A réten sétálni a kedvessel

De ez az alkalom sosem jön el

Hisz’ mindig piros bort iszik és jön-megy

Szórakozik, s én örökösen

A rózsakertben! Ó, azzal a ringó járással

Kisérhetnélek árnyékodként bár

Ha nem tűnsz fel, ó, szépséges nap

Marad a borús, gyászos láthatár

Néma lelkem egymagában áll

Kis csalogány, ki nem látod a rózsát

Jelenj meg szegény Nigar-nak

Ó rózsaszájú vidámságom, neki te vagy

A tavasz!

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**Biography:**

Nigar Hanım (1856 – 1 April 1918) was an Ottoman poet, who pioneered modern Western styles in a feminine mode. She is a major figure in post-Tanzimat Turkish poetry. Nigâr was born in Istanbul to Macar OsmanPasha, an Ottoman nobleman of Hungarian origin. She was educated at the Kadiköy Fransız Mektebi (French School in Kadıköy), later receiving lectures at home from private teachers, she was able to speak 8 languages. She was married at age fourteen, but divorced after a few years of great unhappiness.