

Part II-Jashil Oy

Darkestrah

Jashil Oy ran across the green woods.
two rivers flow into Jashil Oy.
From one of them another one flows towards Jashil Oy's East.

There are five brothers with their sister in Jashil Oy land.
There are five wounds in Jashil Oy's heart.
They are against each other.
In the battle, five brothers flow into Jashil Oy.

Between the precipice and the coast,
In the narrow gorges among sharp stones,
Heart pulses - man lives,
And he hears as if someone laugh.

Intangible, invisible, inaudible
Water's smell with the taste of grass.
She laughs,
But the whisper of water and grass is still.

And the rivers are filled with silent laugh.
In the deepest sorrow the grass will rustle.
And the eyelids will be closed by light wind,
When a head will fall on a chest.