"The Battle of 'Akkebōt": A poem in the Mahri language Unnamed poet from al-Mahra, Yemen presented by Sam Liebhaber, Middlebury College 5/26/2021

POEM

TRANSLATION

1) hel ysūken bir s ʿīd // beyn bwōdī we-hrīt // we- kkwōrī <u>d</u> e-mhərūt	Where the son of S \bar{d} lives // between the deserts of Hrīt // and the feeder ravines of Mahrūt
2) we-kṣeylet `ōfyōt // we-dġawt əmāməlēt // le-kʌnawter de-zhūt	The cease-fire expired // the "field has sprouted" // at the irrigation channels, it has grown tall (and abundant)
3) nūka be-ḫbēr d̠rey // le-mǧawma d̠e-ḥḥəǧīr // tōba be-śtīrfūt	They brought strange news // to all of those assembled // the possessors of excellent, exalted virtues
4) fōn heğs ertəbūb // <u>d</u> -īšṣawten le-ffəlēk // hebṭā w-lē sbūt	And after the passion [of S'īd] became dense [like the stars] // he listens carefully for the appointed time // whether it is delayed or comes earlier
5) tē hbēr ğrōh w-fār // sōyer ke-mneddəbīn // we-sfeth teyrūt	Until the news came and spread // going with the messengers // and its information flew all around
6) we-ḥsōbī le-slōm // bēl əğesm w-hammēt // habrē <u>d</u> - semdəyūt	My hopes are with Slōm // possessor of fortitude and power // son of the Smōdī woman
7) bēr əğōrem leh `āṣūr // yeškōf w-heh klawl // w-la `āyneh hāğfūt	[Days] and nights have already passed over him // he lays down [to sleep] and is kept awake by pains // and his eyes do not sleep
8) tē ğsēdeh ərteķawķ // we-mṭā ʾt d॒-meḫḫəlīķ // l-ād ḥōlet ṣeydūt	Until his body becomes emaciated // and the food of humans // does not help his condition
9) ənnəkawd meḥḥəzūr // w-nḥā l-heh sḥawṭ // hel əḥaffeh seyrūt	[Slōm] chose the choice fighting men of his tribe // under him [i.e., his command] (are) the bravest ones // wherever he goes
10) şalb we-ğsēdeh ṭāt // wel ḫāśer beh ḫśūr // men əsōseh we-şmūt	All from one back and body [they are kin] // in no one is there mixed a mixing // from his roots, his is of one flesh
11) w-ewōber beh bsūl // śill `āyneh we-nśərūt	His mounts are swift and strong // lifting their eyes and walking proudly [being happy]
12) kūneḥ bīsen əssəbēḥ // teḥrīren b-hāwēl / tē šnēdeḥ le-khūt	He sets off with the camels across the plain // trotting at the front // he brought them up to their secret camp
13) wōfek we-ġrīm ḥźawr // we-ǧdīdem leh yheyt // we- hdīyet ġabrūt	They found what they wanted and that their target was present // they begin the encounter anew and shouted <i>"yheyt</i> !" at him // a gift that was there
14) ġmōleh be-ksēl // bād əmazh we-źḥāķ // w-hōbītem we-ġmūt	They threw him down after a bit // after playing a joke // they pinned him down and covered his face

15) sēlem ķawta le-fwōd // bēh bheys mharkōn // wenyēt mhelwūt

16) kōbel ke-swīyet lā // we-bkōr w-lū `ākawr // we-klēf <u>d</u>-yertəbūt

17) we-țmūten ebtəlūl // śūra men hmō krā'// we-frūd lhākfūt

18) tē w-lū brēk əźeyķ // we-mlōda de-ffərūķ // əgmūlem we-kfūt

19) 'ār hźeyr w-lō 'āmūm // we-shīb d-īkkədūt // lemkawser we-nkəśūt

20) kem men tīt w-seh tnūh // ətġawleķ əmūheyr // beh srōt mhōhəfūt

21) <u>d</u>–'ār ədarb hawrēs // bāl əzōyed <u>d</u>e-ḥwōl // weśśəkāt l-'āfdūt

22) we-b-sats 'ālķōt // we-ḥṭāb men əṣerbeyt // w-ǧellōt əǧensəfūt

23) we-ğźawret yekrūr // w-sūmeydī le-slōm // hēs hatf ənğəzūt

24) le-klūten yebhör // be-ğmīlet we-drēk // we-slōmet heslūt

25) we-hğūfem leh gyūğ // men ədēfer we-lhīb // hōzem leh men əhwūt

26) w-sādīt dlūf w-ferr // we-kdōm hteyr əkōn // əgfōr d-bēr knūt

27) yekhōb <u>d</u>-heh sendūd // yestūfī men əgell // berh nōğeh we-<u>t</u>būt

28) we-brūkem hārwōn // le-mḫawbeṭ əġzōn // ṣnets ənğəbūt

29) b-śīwōț <u>d</u>-seh nğiḥt // men 'awafh <u>d</u>-terrāb // wet rišt ənkəbūt

30) we-hzūrem mešwōf // we-tkawnem źebtāt // hel ośawket hatfūt Sēlim [the quarry] cut off [the feelings] of his heart // in him were pains well-known // his intentions all wrought up

He doesn't think about the things [done to him] // or the pile [of worries], even if it grows large // and its burden increases

Their thirsty camels drank their fill // and drank pure water // and then took off for their hills

Even if they are [ridden] in a narrow area // their eyes glance around in fear...// they threw him to the ground and pinioned his arms

Like the ocean when it is angry // waves follow upon wave // over the reefs [the ocean] roils

How many raging she-camels // looking upon an fenced-in garden // but ropes stop them from moving at all

But the road prevents her [from reaching the garden] // the wall is large and has many layers // and the steps [she takes] do not take [her] over [it]

And soon [war] broke out // its fuel [taken] from the *sarbeyt* tree // hot flames burning from the stumps

The "lions" attacked // and the Smodī surrendered // when his rifle was emptied

He called for help from the young men // [to come] well and speedily // the help arrived

Men came to protect him // from the fire and flames // and defended him from the net of death

 $S\bar{a}d\bar{i}t$ jumped up and went // coming to the very top of a mountain // May God have mercy on the woman who bore him

He who is brave came // throwing dust on himself out of excitement // indeed he is ready ("well cooked") and steadfast

The "rams" kneeled [with their rifles] // in order [to shoot] their new bullets // fresh from the factory

With the fire that is strong and continuous // from the rapid action of the firing pin // and the clicking of the trigger

They know well the rifle sights // and are experts at taking aim // when the bullets whiz by

31) tē mīzōn dkūs 'āķā // we-ğwēher de-zhē // men akabs eftalūt

32) we-zġīf <u>d</u>-hāhmənōn // w-kīlōten ǧāryōt // ṣāreb bēhem we-hbūt

33) we-hsōb el menh bedd // mīzōn tē l-ṣār // le-brē men hkūt

34) w-ber 'āmer men khēn // d-el ytōmeh śķāt wel yrikt de-rkūt

35) geyr we-killem hāmtōn // we-śrūķem men əhawf // yebseyr šūdəfūt

36) we-srōma we-krēm // hēs əlēhen ərtəbūb // wmehşāt l-gārəffūt

37) men ta'mērem ənśəkōt // <u>d</u>–'ār hmō brēk sōs // w-mehşāt mhahsūt

38) wet nkūśes tentəkūś // ke-mhawreğde-rbā // we-mdīt dōtəyūt

39) kem men tīt w-seh tmīt // mnōhel sedrūt

40) wet tworen thākawb // beyn ərāmel we-htāt // hēs əbīr messənūt

41) w-adh ğēza medheyk // we-bkāt d-šākawt

42) hād şeydet de-hhəlē // dīk tehyūm 'āķā // le-hnefs we-hlūt

43) bēr thawzer əlebbōd // ke-rdōten <u>d</u>-rīḥeyn // wet əğēs əškerfūt

44) tehrīren b-āzīb / tē men hāl ģeytāt / we-hrō *sģteybūt* Until the scale tilted to the ground // and "the jewels of the wedding" escaped // and were lost from their hand

They poured out their cartridges // running through measures [of ammo] // [there was] a loss [of ammo] and a heedless expenditure

But there is no avoiding [taking vengeance] into consideration // until the scales are even once again // and is fixed of its tilt

And Bir ' \bar{A} mer, for a long time past, // is not one greedy to overstep [the bounds] // and is not one who stomps on one who has stomped on him

Except if they cause him pain in his back // or it is split in half from fear // or if he sees the end-game coming

And now $\bar{o}d\bar{i}$ we-krēm krēm // when the melodies gather // a reservoir that can't be emptied by scooping

[Beware] of saying that it has dried up // indeed there is water in its deepest bedrock // and the reservoir has been re-dug

If it is searched for, it is found // [as though it were a well] at the time of the departure of $Rb\bar{a}$ // and the $md\bar{i}t$ of $D\bar{o}ta$

How many she-camels when she [sic] is thirsty // goes forth from the streams [quenched of thirst]

Sometimes the "muse" migrates // between the sandy plain and the pasture land // like a spring from which people habitually draw water

And Wadi Ğēza is still well-travelled // and the place of Šāķawt

No one but the desert gazelle // the one who roams the land // by herself in the desolate waste

She has known the hunter // when the wind blows back and forth // when she smells his sweat

She takes off at a run // until she has disappeared // and her head has completely disappeared.

http://whenmelodiesgather.supdigital.org/wmg/the-battle-of-kbbt, accessed 5/14/2021