



One day I heard a woman crying out her grief;
crying, but not whining.

She was crying out her womanly pain;
but not her womanhood lost in pain.

I, then rushed to the nearest bookstore and spent all I
had on the '*Rebellion*'.

I was at a rebellious age, and my teacher had already
told me what it meant.

I now got to know Forough, the darling rebel of our
poetry.

I wanted to rebel, yet I was simply a '*Captive*'.

A captive of, and restrained by the '*Walls*' of my
womanhood.

Not just a '*Wall*', but many '*Walls*' needed to be read;
for me to be able to cross barriers.

I had now read the '*Captive*' and the '*Wall*';
but it was the '*Rebellion*' which would not leave me
alone.

After '*Rebellion*' and '*A Simple Accident*' I came to
find '*A New Birth*'.

And now I could retell my faith to the dove flown away
from my heart.

Soussan Farrokhnia

Note:

'Rebellion', 'Captive', 'Wall', 'A New Birth' and 'A Simple Accident' are all names of *Forough Farrokhzad's* books and poems.



This audio collection of Forough Farrokhzad's poems was published in the year 2000 by the Saam Ltd. This CD is for sale at £5.00.