

الهيكل في بعلبك

الاتون كلجم عيون، تنظر الى الماضي،
الى اللغز العتيق، في الجدران المائلة
حيث يلجم النهر، وهبت الطبيعة
حارسا امينا، يحميه من الزمان.

ونمل "باخوس" الخمر، ودفن الخوابي
في الاعماق
وجمع "زوس" الحكماء، يطلب نبوءة
البشرى.
فقال الجميع: "وحده الحارس لا ينام"

وانبرت الصواعق تفتت الحجر العنيد
وهي، وما زالت
تقاوم كز السنين المتبارية، والتي
تنصب
فشلها في تحويل الجدران الى رمال.

من جبال الصبر، قنت الحجارة
لبناء جدران البقاء،
تلك التي بقيت على الزمان
إرثا قديما لا يشيخ!

هنا اقام "بعل" في الغم الفاغر غضبا
جودت حيدر

ترجمة قصيدة باللغة الانكليزية للشاعر جودت حيدر الذي وضع الترجمة باللغة العربية ايضا. والاساتذ حيدر درس في الجامعة الامريكية في بيروت ثم اكمل علومه في الولايات المتحدة وفرنسا.

The Temple in Baalbeck

Tourists were all eyes looking on Yesterday
The ancient enigma of the massive walls
Where nature gave birth to Age residing stay
The strict guardian against Time in the halls.

Thunder bolts flashed to crack the adamant stone:
The flash was defied and the walls still stark stand
Against the contending years passing thus moan
Their failure to resolve the walls into sand.

The stones were quarried from hills of patience made
To build thus walls as thus by magic untold
This thiness but the thatness that held and stayed.
The aging heirloom against time never old.

Baal lived here down in the mouth left in rage:
Bacchus hacked the vine and buried the jars deep:
Zeus gathered sages and asked for a presage:
All said, «Shun the guardian who ne'er goes to sleep.

All creations are subject to birth and age
Various varieties that make the whole.
Thus the whole but groups of actors on the stage
Of them the fugitive gods who sent this call:

«Tourists, remember that the walls of Yesterday
Will ever be the home for Age living stay.»

The poem above, entitled "The Temple in Baalbek", was sent to the *Bulletin* by noted poet and former AUB student Jawdat Haydar. The Arabic translation is also by Mr. Haydar.

Mr. Haydar was born in Baalbek and educated in the United States and France. He has published two books of poetry: *Voices and Echoes*.

In his introduction to *Echoes*, former AUB professor of English John Munro wrote that Mr. Haydar "speaks with the confident tones of a man conscious of his humanity", and "has at last succeeded in drawing the often contradictory voices (of existence) into a mournful yet noble harmony."

AUB BULLETIN



82* SHELLS HIT CAMPUS!



For more than one hundred and eighty days the thunder of artillery shattered the Beirut skies, wrecking destruction over most of the capital. The AUB campus was first hit on March 14, the day the new round of violence began. Some eighty shells landed on campus in the months that followed. One employee was killed and another was grievously wounded by shells falling in the vicinity. The large picture above was taken on that fateful March 14 as students ran for shelter. The scene on the right is the parking lot where a shell landed, a few minutes later. Full coverage of the tragic days of the University under fire begins on the following page.

* As of August 16.