

## The Awaited Call\*

Hüseyin Haydar\*\*

*(One Belt One Road Symphony)*

The long-awaited call came today.  
The sword fell from the hand of the cruellest  
oppressor of the oppressors.  
Do you know from whom the blessed call came?  
A sun reddened in the skies of socialism.  
Turned pale at that moment, the public enemy  
executioner.  
Which valiant man's call was this incoming one?  
The fruit of immortality of the people which  
grows on time.  
At the bottom of the rocks, the flowers suddenly  
cheered up,  
The crying baby laughed; the white lambs bleated.

The message of wisdom arrived today,  
Our powers became stronger, our minds became  
wiser.  
Come on, open your doors to your doors,  
Let's tie a belt, let's belt a road.  
Did you see that the ants crossed the mountain?  
Our hands were dreamed, our hearts started to  
talk:  
The Asian ship full of love came out of the port.  
Extend your hands to each other, open your arms,  
Let your eyes stare into each other's eyes, my  
brothers.  
The heart train unloaded; didn't you see?

A letter of a comrade, a blessed greeting came.  
From whom did the Chinese silk handkerchief  
from the Silk Road come?  
From Shanghai stone, from Beijing soil,  
Through the cliffs and the mountains, from the  
flying iron bird,

From the white bones of the martyrs of the  
revolution.  
The windy call that comes across its rivers,  
It came from the sea, the land, the air.  
Flowing from the steppe cliffs breathlessly,  
Did you see the rose-laden waggons of Asia?

We are starting our blessed journey once again.  
Not mortal gods, but immortal man standing:  
Tell the eagle of the sky to come,  
From one shoulder to another the greeting flew  
and came.  
In the Yellow River and the Euphrates Martyrs  
resurrected,  
The call kissed the beetles and bugs of the bronze  
steppe.  
Come on, let's gather in the Asian square,  
Blackthorn rose bloomed on the marble; didn't  
you see?

The long-awaited call came today: We're setting  
off.  
We are rearing up from the Mediterranean to the  
Chinese Sea.  
We will wrap the belt of peace round the waist of  
the bride of the world,  
With songs, we will make the Milky Way a crown  
on her head.  
We answered with the decision of Taurus, in the  
language of the Euphrates:  
Children of the same house, the same sun, we are  
ready.  
We are here! We are united with the sheaf of crop  
of Asia.

\* Translation: Nilgün Yorgancı

\*\* Hüseyin Haydar was born in 1956 in Trabzon. He studied economics and finance. He worked as a member of the editorial board and as a technical director in YAZKO's (Writers and Translators Cooperative) Literature and Translation magazines. His first poetry collection, *Acı Türkücü*, won the 1981 Academy's First Prize for Poetry. Later, many of his books were published and won national awards. He served as a member and visual director of the Ulusal Kanal Broadcasting Board and as a member of the Turkish Writers' Union (TYS) Board. He prepared and presented the tv program titled Literature Front at Ulusal Kanal. He is a member of Patriotic Party Central Ruling Board and National Science Strategy Center. He has been publishing his poems every week in his column titled Poet's Toil in *Aydınlık* newspaper for ten years.