

Gone with the wind of time



Mother:
Are the fingers
not ... ?

యవ్వనంలో అపూర్వమైన
అందగత్తె అయినా వృద్ధాప్యంలో వాడిన
పువ్వులానే కనిపిస్తుంది.
అలా ఒక మహిళ రెండు విభిన్న కాలాలకు
సంబంధించిన చిత్రాల గురించి
ఇక్కడ తల్లి కూతుళ్లు మాట్లాడుకుంటున్నారు.
ఆమె సౌందర్యమంతా ఏమైపోయింది
అని అడిగిన అమ్మాయికి,
కాలంతో పాటు కరిగిపోయింది అని
చెబుతుందామె. అలా అందం...
దానికి సంబంధించిన పదాలు,
పోలికల్లాంటి వాటిని ఇంగ్లీష్ లో
ఎలా చెబుతామన్నది ఈ వారం
తెలుసుకుంటున్నాం.

ఇంగ్లీష్
మాట్లాడదాం



Daughter: Crooked
and contorted,
knotty and gnarled
fingers.



Mother: See this photo, will you?

Daughter: An old lady!

Mother: How do you like it?

Daughter: I don't like her at all. So clumsy
and awkward looking.

Mother: Don't you see the glint in her
eyes?

Daughter: Far from sparkling, her eyes are
pale. And ...

Mother: And what?

Daughter: The lady has sunken cheeks.

Mother: Don't her lips suggest cordiality?

Daughter: Dry, dull and dead lips, if you
don't mind my language.

Mother: Is her face not revealing?

Daughter: Folds on her face. A wrinkled,
parched face. Could it be expressive?

Mother: 'Your face is as a book where

men may read strange matters.'

Daughter: Don't turn poetic, mom. I can
read nothing in her face.

Mother: Don't you like her hair?

Daughter: Silver hair? No. Not even the
coarse and scratchy eyelashes.

Mother: Are the fingers not ...?

Daughter: Crooked and contorted, knotty
and gnarled fingers.

Mother: Would you like to see another
photo?

Daughter: Yes. ... So beautiful, mom!

Mother: What do you like about her?

Daughter: Everything about her. So
dazzling and ravishing!

Mother: Is she so beautiful?

Daughter: Such a shapely figure!

Mother: Does she look graceful?

Daughter: Extraordinarily elegant!

Mother: Do you like her hair?

Daughter: Yes. She has midnight-black
hair. Velvety long hair.

Mother: How is her skin?

Daughter: Glossy! And she has slender
eyebrows and smooth eyelashes.

Mother: Don't be shocked to hear this –
these are photos of the same lady.

Daughter: Are you joking, mom?

Mother: No, beti. The old lady in the
prime of her youth ...

Daughter: She is a full-blown flower –
colourful and fragrant!

Mother: She was beautiful, virtuous,
healthful, skillful, talented and what not.

Daughter: But where has all her beauty
gone?

Mother: Gone with the wind of time.

Daughter: Incredible. How is it possible?

Mother: Beauty is only skin deep.



సూర్యారావు ఎం.వి
వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టిట్యూట్
ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్,
రామకృష్ణ మఠం.