

## **Remind Me Again (Hamlin Main Baseball Field)**

The ball flies  
As the crowd goes silent  
And sound of steel dragging against manicured dirt  
Grinds opposite the pace of the terrified cleats  
Nature is unforgiving and unconvinced of the umpire's authority  
So it reminds those in attendance of its unwavering force and  
time's irrelevance  
The bat swings  
While absence of clocks seduces patience  
Then flirts with discipline  
The impact sings  
Through the specter's gaze and the players' opportunity  
While we all wait  
At the ole, ball, game.

## **Remind Me Again (Markale I Xasuusi)**

Kubada hawada ayay ku jirtaa  
Dadkiina way wada aamuseen  
Shanqarta qalab qallin ah oo lagu jiidayo wasaq la hagaajiyay  
Ayaa ka yeereyso ka soo horjeedka kabaha cabsida loogu  
ordaayo  
Xaalada dabiiciga ma cafin doonto maan ku qanacsano awooda  
garsoorka  
Sidaas awgeed waxay xasuusineysaa kuwa goobta jooga  
awoodeeda aan kala go'a laheen iyo waxqtiga aan habbooneyn  
Usha kubada kolayga weey wareeganeesaa  
Inta ay maqaanshaha saacadahana dalbaneyso dulqaad  
Kadib si edeb leh ayay hawada u jartay  
Samaynta ayaa ka muuqatay  
Eegmada daawadaha iyo fursdaha ciyaaryahanka

Intaa aan kuligeen sugayno  
Oorinta, kubada, ciyaarta.

--Kilam Tel Aviv

Translated into Somali by

Language Link

<http://www.speakerthoughts.com/>