



# **ST. MIRA'S COLLEGE FOR GIRLS, PUNE**

**AN AUTONOMOUS COLLEGE AFFILIATED TO  
SAVITRIBAI PHULE PUNE UNIVERSITY**

---

**TYBA COMPULSORY ENGLISH  
(2022-2023)**

**SEMESTER VI**

**NAME : NIJILA PREM**

**ROLL NO. : 4977**

**CLASS : TYBA(A) PSYCH SPL**

**ASSIGNMENT 1**



## Creative Translation of A Malayalam Song

### മാണിക്യ ചിറകുള്ള

മാണിക്യ ചിറകുള്ള മാറത്ത് കുറിയുള്ള

വായാടി പക്ഷിക്കൂട്ടം വന്നുപോയി

കാടോന്നു കാണാനായി കൂടാന്നു കൂട്ടാനായി

ആകാശപ്പുഴയിലെ കുതിച്ചുപോയി

എഹേയ് കണ്ടു മലനിരാ

ഓഹോയ് കണ്ടു താഴ്വര

മാമരം കണ്ടേ ചോല കണ്ടേ

ഇലകൾ കണ്ടേ കായ്കളും

ഹോയ് തത്തിനാ താനേ താനാനേ

തത്തിനാ താനിന്നാനി നാനാനേ

കണ്ടു വാകപ്പുവിൻ കുട

കണ്ടു മണിയിലഞ്ഞിത്തറകളും

മാനോടുനന്നേ തേൻകൂടുമുണ്ടേ

കിളികൾ പലതുണ്ടേ..

കാടോൻ വാ കൂടോൻ വാ

കണ്ടുമല്ല കേട്ടതല്ല

കാണാകാഹല കാഴ്ചകൾ

ഹോയ് തത്തിനാ താനേ താനാനേ

തത്തിനാ താനിന്നാനി നാനാനേ

കണ്ടു വീശും കാറ്റിൻ വീരും

കണ്ടേ ഇരുളലാത്തും വഴികളും



കോടമഞ്ഞുണ്ടേ കുമനമുണ്ടേ തുടലിമുളളുണ്ടേ

കാടോൻ വാ കൂടോൻ വാ

കണ്ടതുമല്ല കേട്ടതല്ല

കാണാകാഹല ഭംഗികൾ

ഹോയ് തത്തിനാ താനേ താനാനേ

തത്തിനാ താനിന്നാനി നാനാനേ

മാണിക്യ ചിറകുള്ള മാറത്ത് കുറിയുള്ള

വായാടി പക്ഷിക്കൂട്ടം വന്നുപോയി

കാടോന്നു കാണാനായി കൂടോന്നു കൂട്ടാനായി

ആകാശപ്പഴയിലെ കുതിച്ചുപോയി

എഹോയ് കണ്ടു മലനിരാ

ഓഹോയ് കണ്ടു താഴ്വര

മാമരം കണ്ടേ ചോല കണ്ടേ

ഇലകൾ കണ്ടേ കായ്കളും

ഹോയ് തത്തിനാ താനേ താനാനേ

തത്തിനാ താനിന്നാനി നാനാനേ



Link to the music-

[https://open.spotify.com/track/4yX9qtsAcWgXPDpIRPCscJ?si=yixd5F9ET6qQGOFGJFGQQQ&utm\\_source=native-share-menu](https://open.spotify.com/track/4yX9qtsAcWgXPDpIRPCscJ?si=yixd5F9ET6qQGOFGJFGQQQ&utm_source=native-share-menu)



## Transcription

# MANICKYACHIRAKULLA

Manikyachirakulla maarathu kuriyulla vaayaadi pakshi kuuttam vannu poy  
Kaadonnu kaananayi kuudonnu kuuttaanaayi aakasha puzha neenthi kuthichu poy

Ehey...kandu mala nira...

Oho...Kandu thaazhvara...

Maamaram kande...

Chola kande...

Ilakal kande...kaaykalum...

Oh...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

Kandu vaakapoovin kuda...

Kandu maniyilanjai tharakalum...

Maanodunnunde...

Thenkuudum unde...

Kilikal palathunde...

Kaaderaan Vaa...

Kooderaan vaa...

Kandathum alla kettathalla...

Kaana kaanana kaazchakal...

Oy...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

Kandu veeshum kaattin veerum...

Kande irul ulaathum vazhikalum...

Koda manjunde kumanum unde...

Thudali mullunde...

Kaaderaan Vaa...

Kooderaan vaa...

Kandathum alla kettathalla...

Kaana kaanana bhangikal...

Oy...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

Manikyachirakulla maarathu kuriyulla vaayaadi pakshi koottam vannu poy  
Kaadonnu kaananayi kuudonnu kuuttaanaayi aakasha puzha neenthi kuthichu poy



Ehey...kandu mala nira...  
Oho...Kandu thaazhvara...  
Maamaram kande...  
Chola kande...  
Ilakal kande...kaaykalum...

Oy...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...



## Translation

# GOLDEN WINGS

Here's a gang of birds with golden wings.  
To roam the woods,  
They crossed seven skies.

Ehey...Crossed hill tops.  
Oho...Across valleys..  
Gliding above trees and rivers  
Grazing on fruits and leaves..

Oh...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

Under the shade of flowers..  
Over the teeny paintings of land..  
Deer hopped in the beeline.  
In company of other birds.  
Let's go into wild.  
Let's make it our home.  
These mysterious woods  
Are nothing like what we heard.

Oh...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

We faced fierce storms.  
Went through the paths of darkness.  
We flew through fog  
Expecting the worst of dangers.  
Let's go into wild.  
Let's make it our home.  
These mysterious woods  
Are nothing like what we heard.

Oh...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...

Here's a gang of birds with golden wings.  
To roam the woods,



They crossed seven skies.

Ehey...Crossed hill tops.

Oho...Across valleys..

Gilding above trees and rivers

Grazing fruits and leaves..

Oy...Thanthina thaane thaanaane thanthina thaninaani naanaane...



## TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

**Idukki Gold** is a 2013 Indian Malayalam-language stoner drama film directed by Aashiq Abu and written by Syam Pushkaran and Dileesh Nair, based on a short story by Santhosh Echikkanam with the same name.

**The title of the film was inspired by the actual marijuana known as "Idukki Gold,"** which these boys smoked as teenagers. They set out in search of the infamous "Idukki Gold," and the film takes a serious turn when they are involved in an accident and end up in a marijuana field. However, they discover that they are being held captive by Behnnan, with whom these boys had a fight as children. Behnnan worked as a helper boy on a nearby estate. The boys were caught smoking by the Principal, and they believed Behnnan was the one who sold them out. They thrash Behnnan and abandon him half-dead. They are afraid that Behnnan will shoot them for blinding him in one of his eyes, but the plot twists when Behnnan simply smiles at them and tells them that all he has ever wanted is to be friends with them. The **film concludes on a happy note**, with Behnnan releasing them and Madan reuniting with Shyamala and the crew, **realising that it was friendship, not "Idukki Gold," that held them together.**



The lyrics of this song take you on a journey beyond technology, social media and materialism to Mother Nature, a time when forests and environments were more evergreen than ever: And the present scenario speaks for itself, the forests are being cut down, deforestation, forest fires due to several human made and natural causes, increasing rate of global warming. In today's world people have to pay to go to nature spots as its existence is at crisis. In earlier times people led a very healthy lifestyle, whereas today eating a proper healthy one time meal is not possible for many of the individuals because of the present lifestyle.

In this song, the birds stand in for children, and the woodlands are associated with happy childhood memories. Children and birds both fly via the purest expression of individuality and freedom. The upcoming generation doesn't know the meaning of nature as they are provided with technological gadgets at a very young age. Most of the children are into virtual reality and mobile technology, they don't feel like going out or playing with other children; even if they want to, they don't have that environment to go out, reasons being safety, environment, citylife, and so on.

They don't have that freedom to express themselves. During the covid pandemic, most of the young kids were not able to get physical exercise because of which they have generated



aggressive behavior at a very young age.

Friends enrich our lives by providing us with memories. Triumph or disaster, they are always present. Encourages us to start something with a threshold energy. They give us a complete feeling that will always be a valuable asset. This is a story that is perpetually drenched in nostalgia, which is an unavoidable side effect of reunion stories. The song specifically reveals that friendship can build happiness, joy, laughter, adventure, perseverance, confidence, and so many other things. This demonstrates how difficult it is to describe friendship.

While writing the translation I found difficulties in writing words with exactly the same meaning as the lyrics. I had to keep the music within the translation to not lose the essence of the song. This song is relevant for me because it depicts the long lost childhood memories and the pure friendships we had during school time. As my parents are from defence background we get to move a lot from metropolitan cities to the small villages of India, with different vegetation, and culture and ideologies; these help me understand the both technology and culture at the same time, understanding nature, and making new friends from every part of the country. It feels like that I'm that bird with **golden wings** who is in a journey to explore the world.

---

---

## **Bibliography**

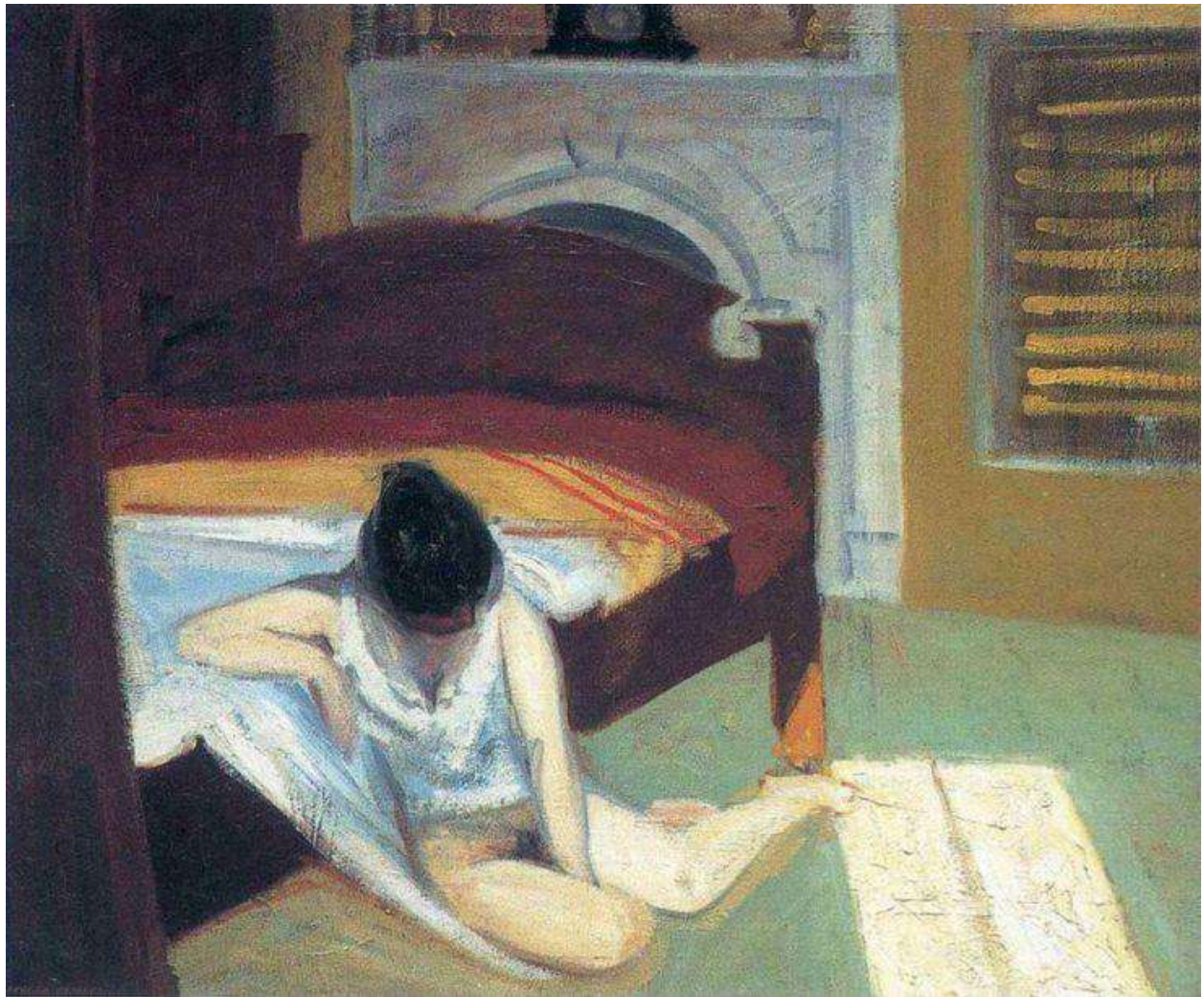
- A. [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Idukki\\_Gold\\_\(film\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Idukki_Gold_(film))
- B. [https://open.spotify.com/track/4yX9qtsAcWgXPDpIRPCscJ?si=yixd5F9ET6qQGOFGJFGQQQ&utm\\_source=native-share-menu](https://open.spotify.com/track/4yX9qtsAcWgXPDpIRPCscJ?si=yixd5F9ET6qQGOFGJFGQQQ&utm_source=native-share-menu)



Compulsory English Translation Assignment

Delna Anklesaria  
TYBA (A)  
4917

Summer Interior by Edward Hopper



Summer Interior

This is my summer, always has been  
I didn't ask for it to be this way, it was forced onto me  
Perpetually immobilized by the weight of my own pain  
But don't be fooled, I'm not ashamed or upset, sad or lonely  
So leave me be



It's been a long time since I could tell  
If it's my headache that ails me, or my endless woes  
"Let your hair down"  
That's out of the question  
How can one give up their only protection

Too hot for the bed, the floor too cold for bare skin  
So with a sheet under me, hunched, I sit terribly still  
The lines between comfort and quiet chaos; blurred  
"No one knows you, no one ever will"  
Isn't that a relief, a thrill

Oh but if it would only rain  
I could cry  
I could cry  
I could cry if it rained  
I wish it would rain  
"Draw the shades, sit in the sun"  
The sun's my plague  
It's savage burn, I try to outrun

I sense you judging my form and forming your judgments  
I sense your watchful eye fixated on me  
Don't you ever think before you intrude?  
My mind is *my* summer interior  
I beg you, leave

#### Translator's Note

Of the multiple paintings by Edward Hopper depicting women in empty spaces, *Summer Interior*, which he created in 1909 portrays the most dismal, melancholic woman. Hopper specialized in American Realism, which aimed to highlight common features of American life and people. For American Realist creators, there was no sense in pretending and imagining a perfect world. Sugar-coating was for the Romantics and Impressionists, but New Realism was about depicting contemporary social realities. Hopper's works are incredibly dramatic and loaded with poetic layers, suggesting that there is always more to the painting than what meets the eye. The quiet, almost bare interiors are a reflection of his own isolated lifestyle. Several of his paintings have acted as inspiration for other forms of art like songs, poems, and stories. *Nighthawks*, an oil painting depicting a quiet diner late at night with three strangers seemingly trapped behind its glass walls has been referenced in many famous songs, movies, and poems. Filmmakers and cinematographers are still largely influenced by his dramatic, masterful use of light and dark. There aren't many translations and interpretations of *Summer Interior*, but interpretations of his other works like *Hotel Room*, *Summer Evening*, and *A Woman in the Sun* provide a base for a better understanding of Hopper's women- independent and isolated in the modern world.



The first thing our attention is drawn to in *Summer Interior* is the partially clothed woman on the floor, hunched and engaged in her own thoughts. We know it's summer because of her attire and the beam of sunlight that falls on her floor. What's strange is that it's daytime in the summer, and we immediately question why the woman is sitting quiet and alone when there are so many other things she could be doing. Her face is obscured and her hair is tied back tight, but her powerless posture suggests that she might be sad or ashamed about something. Time and time again, Hopper provided us with images of women in rooms, as seen through windows by an intrusive eye. This woman who sits motionless, slumped against the bed, seems to be in the middle of some existential crisis playing out in her mind. I pondered long and hard about what the cause of her sadness might be, but often there is no concrete cause or reason. Depression is slow and agonizing and at most times, there are no answers. I chose to translate *Summer Interior* into poetry because our true thoughts when we're all alone are much like bad, unpolished poetry, and I wanted to explore the painting through her thoughts.

The first problem I faced while translating was choosing the point of view. We can look at this painting from multiple perspectives. This translation aims not at painting a picture of the original through words, but at attempting to understand the thoughts of the subject, the woman. The poem is the woman's interior monologue as she addresses the intruder, the viewers, the watchful eye that judges her and tries to intellectualize her pain and sadness. Although a few lines rhyme, there is no strict rhyme scheme because when one is in a state like hers, I assume there isn't much room for structure. There is no clear flow between the stanzas and they all seem to be saying that she is self-aware, she has found comfort in her sadness, and she wishes to be left alone to her thoughts. While everything about her screams disarray, her firm bun almost seems like the only thing holding her back from total madness, which is why she refuses to let her hair down, although she might be on the verge of letting go.

It was particularly challenging to write about the "quiet chaos" which is a characteristic of Hopper's paintings. The sheet that has been dragged to the ground, the uneven, almost rough brushstrokes on the blinds behind and of her right hand resting on the bed add to the chaos. Her arm isn't even distinct enough to call an arm, it's like she's becoming one with the bed, with her room. As she disappears into her own mind and reclusive lifestyle, which is a reflection of Hopper's own life, she is relieved that she won't have to interact with people. Although, we'll never know if this is what Hopper originally intended to portray through this painting. He was deeply influenced by Freud, psychology and the subconscious mind, which leads me to believe that our subject is keenly aware of her emotional state and that even though it is not good for her, she'd prefer to stay in that zone because it seems to be all she's ever known.

In the painting, the woman strangely avoids the sunlight seeping through her window. Contrasted with the dark colors in her room it almost looks like the sunlight is forcing its way inside. She wishes it would rain because maybe then she'd feel something strong enough to purge her emotions. She does not identify with summer, there is no comfort in it, so she stays in the shadows. Considering how bare the room is, the title "Summer Interior" could be referring to the mind of the woman during summer, and how the intruder tries to pick at it and evaluate it instead of empathize.



Translations, more than an accurate copy of the source text, must be a just interpretation of the work. It was definitely a challenge attempting to translate the mood, style and tone in Hopper's work, no matter how clear it seemed. Seeing as how American Realism and Hopper placed a lot of emphasis on quiet spaces, anti-narrative symbolism, and uneasy imagery, it is apt to translate the painting into a poem from the subject's point of view. The poem shows us her unfiltered thoughts and she isn't afraid of people thinking she's crazy for wanting to be left alone. She isn't ashamed of how comfortable she is with her disturbing thoughts, in the same way that she sits naked without a thought or care. His paintings lacked any sense of idealism, and were raw depictions of people and places who are caught up in their own troubles, echoing the anxieties of a fast growing nation. This poem, too, lacks idealism and is accepting of the realities of her true emotional and mental state.

### Bibliography

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Edward\\_Hopper](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Edward_Hopper)

<http://linesandcolors.com/2007/05/13/edward-hopper/>

<https://www.theartstory.org/artist/hopper-edward/>

<https://www.masterclass.com/articles/ekphrastic-poetry>

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/American\\_Realism](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/American_Realism)

<https://www.dailyartmagazine.com/edward-hoppers-women/>



## CREATIVE TRANSLATION ASSIGNMENT

### TYBA SEM VI (2022-23)

For this assignment, you will choose a poem, song or an image, which will be your source text, to translate into a target text. The language of the source text and the target text can be different. The exercise is to think about translation as something that goes beyond simply conveying the grammar and syntax of the source text. It is possible to translate even Wordsworth's *Daffodils*, with the source and target text both in English.

- Select a passage of approximately 10-15 lines (ideally, something that forms a coherent unit). Both the source and target text must be in the Roman alphabet.

OR

- Choose a visual/image for the assignment. Kindly attach the image along with. As with the passage a translation of the visual must convey more than a description.

The final product will be the translation (of any form/medium that you choose) along with a translator's note on the interpretive choices you made. This reflection (c. 500 words) should include some information about your chosen text/visual for translation and the entire exercise of translation which could range from why you chose this selection, its importance in the source language/ culture, the difficulties you had vis a vis the untranslatable aspects and whether your translation has done justice to the original.

Some of the details that a translator's note could include are the cultural value and historical background of the ST (Source Text), acknowledgement of original



author, earlier translators, difference in source and translated language, difficulties in translating style, registers, idioms and tone, preference for essential v/s literal meaning, limitations of the translation/ translated text, limitations and responsibility of the translator and finally whether the translated text does justice to the original.

The assignment is to be submitted as essay. It will have 3 parts i) the original source text ii) your translated text iii) the translator's note.

The essay: 1000 words; single spaced; 12-point Times New Roman or Arial font and normal page margin.

A bibliography is mandatory.

The assignment will have to be uploaded onto Moodle and it will have to, simultaneously, be mailed to [suhaile.stmiras@gmail.com](mailto:suhaile.stmiras@gmail.com) with the following subject line "TYBA – CENG Assignment Semester 6/ Name / Roll no. (You can also share a link to your Google drive)

### **MARKING RUBRIC FOR THE ASSIGNMENT (20 marks):**

- 2 marks for the originality of the material selected. There are many examples of texts in translation available online, do select material that is unique and personal.
- 8 marks for the originality, clarity and familiarity with which you present the material
- 7 marks for the translator's note
- 2 marks for writing style and grammatical correctness
- 1 mark for Bibliography & Webography—the books and websites referred to and cited at the end of essay.



**Date of Submission: 07<sup>th</sup> Feb 2023**

