

पैजण

मिलींद हरिदासजी भागवत¹

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Anklets

जिव्हा लागी ओढ, तुझ्या पैजणांची
सुमधुर त्या ध्वनीला, साथ पाऊलांची.

My tongue longs to speak, Of your anklets' melody,
That sweet enchanting music, Accompanied by your footsteps.

माधुर्य मखमलिंगे, अंथरून वाटेला
प्रतीक्षा फक्त कानी, तुझ्या पाऊलांची

Spreading the softness of velvet, Along the pathways ahead,
My ears wait only, For the sound of your approaching steps.

मज करी वेडा, जादू ती जुगलबंदी
निनाद पैजणांचा, संगत बांगड्यांची

It drives me mad—That magical duet,
The resonance of your anklets, In harmony with your bangles.

उन्माद या मना, पेटवूनी सौम्य ध्वनी
खुणावते सतत ही चाहल तू येण्याची

With their gentle music, They kindle ecstasy within my heart,
Constantly hinting, At the promise of your arrival.

ऋनुझू नू साद येती, हलक्या सांजवेळी
अंगावरी शहारा, नितळ सांझ नभाशी

Soft jingling calls arise, In the tender evening hours;
A shiver runs through my being, Beneath the serene twilight sky.

न्याहाळूनी भारलो, सौंदर्य तुझ्या पावलांचे
खणकण ही पसरली, काहल ही दर्शनाची

I am overwhelmed, Gazing at the beauty of your feet;
Each tinkling note spreads around, Awakening a yearning for your presence.

पावसाळी सांझेला, टिपटीपटे पाणी कानी
मिरविते तोरड्यांना, मोहिनी अभिनयांची

On a rainy evening, As droplets softly patter in my ears,
Your anklets seem to parade, The enchantment of graceful gestures.

छेडी अशी तुझी पायल, माझ्या मनाला
चुंबावे तुझ्या पैजणांना, नशा ही स्वप्नांची.

So playfully does your anklet tease, The depths of my heart,
That I long to kiss those anklets—Intoxicated by the sweetness of dreams.

Disclaimer: This poem is originally written in Marathi and has been translated into English to make it accessible to a wider readership. The translation seeks to preserve the meaning, spirit, and cultural essence of the original poem as faithfully as possible.

¹ मिलींद हरिदासजी भागवत, अध्यापक, जनता विद्यालय व कनिष्ठ महाविद्यालय देवळी, त. देवळी, वर्धा, महाराष्ट्र, (भारत)