

“Shining Moon in Love”

Hasan El Farissi (aka. Hasan Thidrin)

Translated by Mohamed Daoudi

Taziri Tamiri (part 1) Hassan El-Farissi (aka. Hassan Thidrin)	Shining Moon in Love (part 1) Hassan El-Farissi (aka. Hassan Thidrin)
Cemm wer yezrin llif Wami ya nemsafaḍ Yewḍa-yas-dd umetṭa Yeyza miṭru dgg car	Didn't you see my beloved When we bid each other goodbye? He shed a tear that sank deep a yard beneath the earth.
A Valinesyana Teejjej xe' Nnaḍur Ay arrub uceḍbey Ass wami yugur Yriy u'y-dd-itteṣli Ceyrey ur dd-itteḍhur	O Valenciana,* stirring clouds of dust over Nador. What a chagrined love the day he departed. I shouted his name but he didn't hear, I waved but he had vanished.
Lalla yemma yugur Lalla yemma yenya Tungalt n tiṭṭawin Yejj' itt ad temlawa	O mother, he has gone away. O mother, he has boarded, and left his black-eyed sweetheart roaming aimlessly and lost.
A tiyara yeḍwin ! Bedd uc-ayi lexbar Buḥbel n 'la teksid Ma yemmut ma yeddèr ?	O, flying airplane! Will you stop and tell me, my precious, who you've snatched away from me, Is he dead or is he alive?
Muk das ya gey i Buya D wallun iyèrfen Mkur t id ya idarey Ad ruḃ imetṭawen	All the wedding dance, and the joy of the warmed-up tambourines will be for naught. Every time I think of him, I burst into tears.
A Seppanya teccur A Madrar ieemmèr Ksiy amnus i cekk Ay iman ae leàmèr	Spain is packed, Madrid is crowded. I keep worrying about you, O soul and heart of mine
Ae Franku xiniran ! May kka tawmatt-inew ? Ma temmut ma teddèr, Ma yetṭf-itt Arruxu ?	Franco, O General! What has become of my kin? Is he alive or is he dead Or was he captured by the Reds?
Cekk ay das yennan	

<p>Seppanya qqa tudes "Arruxu", a leedu ! Ma'n jèr ay dd akid-es ?</p> <p>Memmi ay ul-inew Memmi muk dayi yedwel Yedwel am umuḍin Yettnekkaren idegg^wel</p> <p>Min uliy min ḍriy Min qqimey dey wbrid Taziri tamiri Mayemmi xèfi texsid?</p>	<p>You, who have said, "Worry not, for Spain is close by." But what quarrel, O foe, have we with the Reds?</p> <p>O poor heart of mine What have you turned into, Lost forever in sickness, Getting up and falling down again.</p> <p>How long I have drifted and wandered! How many times I've been stranded on roads! O shining moon in love! Why has your glow deserted me?</p>
---	---

* Valenciana: refers to a bus or coach (Valenciana is the name of the Spanish transport company that operated in the Protectorate of Northern Morocco). The songs on which the poem is based originated in the central Rif, but the conscripts in that area had to be taken by bus to Nador (in the eastern Rif) to be airlifted from there to Spain. Tetuan was the other airbase from which conscripts, mainly from Jbala and the western Rif, were airlifted.

Hassan el Farissi (aka. Hassan Thidrin) was born in Al-Hoceima in 1958. He is considered one of the most important song writers and artists in the Rif. In addition, and out of a sustained interest in folk music and culture over many decades, he has collected a vast corpus of oral folk songs in the Rif, some of which date back to the early twentieth century. Although his work has not been published yet, his songs and poems have gained a wide circulation in the Rif. His song "Khatci Rwazna" (Auntie Rwazna), about a mother losing her son in the 1958-59 uprising in the Rif, is considered one of the hymns in Riffian protest poetry and song about postcolonial political repression, and has been rendered in multiple versions by many artists and musicians. El Farissi currently lives in Ait Bouayash, Al-Hoceima.