Novel Translation Date: 01, July, 2020

3rd Stage – Morning & Evening Classes Time: 11:30 & 12:15

Lecturer: Farah A. Abo Al-Timen

ترجمة نص: زمن الخيول البيضاء

The Time of White Horses

وصول الحمامة

 The arrival of the Dove

 معجزة كاملة تجسدت.

a real mirracle happened.

أمام المضافة, تحت شجرة التوت, كان الحاج محمود يجلس بجانب ولده خالد, مع عدد من رجال القرية,

Hajj Mahmoud was sitting under the mulberry tree in front of the guest house with his son Khalid and a number of village men,

رأوا في البعيد غبارا قادما,

when they saw dust (rising) in the distance and coming towards them.

 داهمه حس غريب,

Hajj Mahmoud was overcome by a strange feeling.

و مع مرور اللحظات, كان الغبار يتلاشى و يحتل مكانه بياض لم يروه من قبل,

But as moments passed and the dust (gradually) disappeared, a white figure they had not seen earlier took its place

ظل توهجه يزداد شيئا فشيئا حتى بان كله.

and continued to become clearer until little by little it was fully visible.

و لم يكن هناك ما يفتنهم أكثر من جمال مهرة أو حصان.

There was nothing as fascinating to them as the beauty of a filly or a horse.

قال الحاج محمود ذاهلا: أترون ما أراه؟

Amazed, Hajj Mahmoud asked: "Do you see what I am seeing?"

لم يسمع جوابا, التفت إليهم, فوجد أن المفاجئة أخذتهم, عاقدة ألسنتهم.

When he heared no answer, he turned to the men and found they were overtaken by a surprise that had left them toungue-tied.

عم صمت طويل,

A long silence reigned;

لم يكن يقطعه سوى ذلك العدو المجنون للكائن الذي بدا للكائن الذي بدا و كأنه خرج من حلم.

It was broken only by the frantic running of the being that appeared as though from a dream.