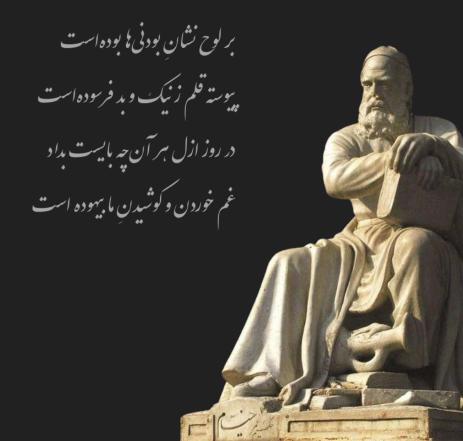
# The Moving Finger Writes







The moving finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on: Nor all your piety nor wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it
(Omar Khayyam, 1048–1131)



# Omar Khayyam (1048–1131)

A Persian polymath, known for his contributions to:

Mathematics:

Solution of cubic equations, Saccheri-Khayyam quadrilateral

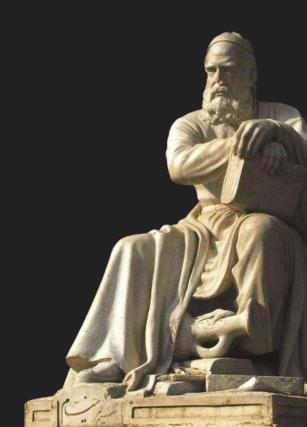
Astronomy:

Jalali calendar

Philosophy and Poetry:

Quatrains (rubāʿiyāt رباعیات)

Read more: Link



## Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam Link

Translated to English in 1859 by Edward FitzGerald,

Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon,

Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run,

The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop,

The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one.

چون عمر به سررسد چه شیرین و چه تلخ پیانه چو پر شود چه بغداد و چه بلخ می نوش که بعد از من و تو ماه بسی از سکخ به غره آید از غره به سلخ



Read more: <u>link</u>

The yesterday that's gone you must forget what it was; for the tomorrow not come don't flitter and fuss. In the not-come and gone make not your cause; be happy just now don't shift with the breeze.

Some for the Glories of This World; and some

Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come

Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go

Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum

کویند کسان بهشت با حور خوش است من می کویم که آب انگور خوش است

ن نقد بکیرو دست از آن نسه بدار من نقد بکیرو دست از آن نسه بدار

که آواز دمل شنیدن از دور نوش است

## Leiden Institute For Area Studies



The quatrain attributed to Omar Khayyam on the walls of the Leiden Institute For Area Studies (LIAS) at Leiden University. Photo by the author. (Photo from ref: [1])



Ref: [2]



Drink wine to overcome the worries of oscarcities and profusions

And the thought of seventy two nations

Do not avoid this elixir that

One sip of it can remove a thousand pains

می خور که ز دل کثرت و قلت ببرد

غیاد و دو ملت بسره

میز مکن زکیمیایی که از او

یک جرعه خوری هزار علت ببر

### Wine

Many argue that "Wine" in Khayam's poems is a metaphor for a Divine Wine. The English translations don't show the metaphor. In the following Poem, Khayam invites for drinking a kind of wine that is being recommended by the person who calls for early morning prayers.

The sun has thrown the lassoo of dawn over the roof, The emperor of the day has thrown the bead in the cup: Drink wine! for the herald of dawn arising has flung the cry 'Drink!' into the days. (Arberry, The Romance of the Rubáiyát, 192 & 137) خورشيد کمند صبح بر بام افکند کنجمسرو روز مهره در جام افکند می خور که منادی سحرکه خیزان آوازهٔ اشعرابوا در ایام افکند I saw at a potter's shop one dusk of day,
Two thousand voiced but silent pots of clay;
One vessel then on sudden cried aloud:
"Where are they--potter, seller, buyer--pray?"
(Translation by Saidi, quatrain 104)



Read about its meaning: <u>link</u>

در کارکه کوزه کری رقتم دوش دیدم دو هزار کوزه کویا و خموش ناکاه یکی کوزه برآورد خروش کو کوزه کر و کوزه خر و کوزه فروش A love like me was this jug, in snare Of beauty's tousled tresses long and fair; The handle 'round its neck you see was once The hand tht fondly twined her lovely hair. (Translation by Saidi, quatrain 99)



Ancient jug that was discovered in Iran

این کوزه چومن عاشق زاری بوده ست در بند سر زلف نخاری بوده ست این دسته که بر کردن او می بینی دستی ست که بر کردن یاری بوده ست

Read more: link

#### References:

[1]. <a href="https://www.leidenmedievalistsblog.nl/articles/the-moving-finger">https://www.leidenmedievalistsblog.nl/articles/the-moving-finger</a>

[2].https://omarkhayyamrubaiyat.wordpress.com/2017/05/31/research-day-on-omar-khayyam-in-leiden-sat-27th-may-2017-2/

https://www.exploringkhayyam.com/

https://ensani.ir/file/download/article/1625477938-10408-99-200.pdf



Persian Calligraphy of one of Khayams Poems