The Park Bench

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पार्क की बेंच

फुमिको ताकेशिता
मोमरु सुजुकी
The day has just begun. A white mist hangs over the park. No one is here yet, and the park is very still. Under a tree sits a single white park bench.

din abhi shuru hua hain. park ke uppar safed dhangh chaai hui hain. abhi tak wahan koi nahi aaya hain, aur park bikku shanta hai. ek ped ke niche ek safed park ki bench padhi hai.
The early risers are the first to arrive. Some do exercises. Others walk their dogs. The white bench is just now waking up. Look, here comes the park worker in his little motor cart.
"Good morning, my dear park bench," says the worker. "It’s cleaning day for the park," and he gives the bench a friendly little pat.

Children pass by on their way to school. Adults pass by on their way to work. The town is becoming lively.

"नमस्ते, मेरी प्रिय पाकक बेंच," कर्मचारी कहता है. "आज पाकक में सफाई का दिन है;" और फिर वो बेंच को एक दोस्ताना तरीके से थपथपाता है.

बच्चे स्कूल जाते समय वहां से गुजरते हैं. वयस्क लोग काम पर जाते समय वहां से गुजरते हैं. शहर जीवंत होता जा रहा है.
Here comes an old man taking his walk.  
He moves very slowly, leaning on his cane.  
He stops to smell the flowers and then to feed the birds.  
He's not in any hurry.  
"Now it's time for a rest," says the old man.  
He sits on the white bench.  
"The perfect bench in just the right place," he thinks.
Along comes a mother and her baby.
"Let's sit in the sun," she says.
"The white bench is bathed in sunlight."
"Da, da," the baby babbles.
"Goo, goo," the old man replies.
What can they be talking about?
Friends meet at the park.
The two mothers begin to chat.
They talk on and on.
Chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter, until it’s time to eat.
All the while the white bench listens quietly.
It's lunch time. The park worker eats under a large tree.
Here come the cats and the birds.
"Okay, my little friends. I'll give you some food," he says.
"But, oops, don't make the bench dirty."

अि भोजन का समय है। पाकक कम्चारी एक बड़े पेड़ के नीचे अपना खाना खाता है।
फिर वहां बिल्ल्लयााँ और पिी आते हैं।
"ठीक है, मेरे छोटे दोस्तों। मैं तुम्हें भी कुछ खाना दूंगा," वो कहता है।
"लेकिन, देखो बैंच को गंदा मत करना।"
During the noon hour, lots of people come to the park to relax. "This park bench is my favourite spot for a nap," says a man. A gentle breeze is blowing, and the park bench begins to feel drowsy, too.
A young man waits for his friend who is late.
"Let's meet in the park, at the white bench," they had agreed. "But now, where can she be?"
("Wait, who left a book on the bench?" the park worker wonders.)

एक युवक अपनी दोस्त का इंतजार कर रहा है।
"चलो पाकक में मिलेंगे, सफेि िेंच पर,"
वे राज़ी होते थे। "लेफक अब, उसकी दोस्त कहाँ हो सकती है?"
("रुको, बॉच पर किताब किसने छोड़ी है?" पाकक कर्मचारी आश्चयक करता है.)
Here comes a group of children running to the park.
This is the liveliest time of day.
"What are we going to play today?" asks one child.
"Let's talk it over."

फिर बच्चों का एक समूह पार्क में दौड़ा हुआ आता है।
अब दिन का सबसे जीवन समय है।
"आज हम क्या खेलेंगे?" एक बच्चा पूछता है।
"चलो उसे बात करके तय करते हैं."
All of a sudden the white bench becomes a house. Now it's a castle, then an island, now a boat. Now a train. Then a station. And then, it's even a park bench again!

अचानक सफेद बेंच एक घर बन जाती है। फिर वो एक महल, एक द्वीप, एक नाव बन जाती है। फिर एक ट्रेन और एक स्टेशन। अचानक वो फिर से एक पार्क की बेंच बन जाती है!
Plip plop, plip plop . . .
"Uh-oh, here it comes," says the worker to himself.
Suddenly, it begins to rain. Everyone runs for shelter.
Everyone except, of course, the white bench.

टप!....टप! ....टप!....
"ओह, यह क्या बुर्टी!" सफाई कर्मचारी कहता है.
अचानक बारिश होने लगती है. हर कोई आश्रय खोजने के लिए दौड़ता है.
बेशक, सफेद बैंच को छोड़कर हर कोई.
The rain has stopped.
Now the sky is bright.
The wet flowers and grass glisten.
"You're soaking wet," says the park worker
to the bench, as he gently wipes it dry.
"You're a fine bench in spite of your age," he says.
"I know you'll last for a long, long time."

अब बारिश रुक गयी है।
अब आसमान फिर से उजला है।
गीले फूल और घास चमक रही है।
पाकक कर्मचारी बेंच से कहता है, "तुम भीग गई हो।"
फिर वो उसे धीरे से पोंछकर सुखाता है।
कर्मचारी कहता है, "अपनी उम्र के बावजूद तुम एक बेहतरीन बेंच हो।"
"मुझे पता है कि तुम लंबे समय तक टिकी रहोगी।"
Now the day is ending. The air becomes chilly. Children wave to each other as they leave for home. The white park bench is perfectly still in the twilight.
When the lights go on in the town, the worker's day is done.

"Good night, my dear white bench," he says.

"You must be very tired. I'll see you tomorrow."

He turns on the lights of his little motor cart and drives home.
The park is covered with darkness.
Stars twinkle in the sky.
No one is here now, and the park is very still.
Under a tree sits a single white park bench.
Good night.

पार्क में अंधेरा छा गया है।
आकाश में तारे टिमटिमते हैं।
अब पार्क में कोई नहीं है, और पार्क बिल्कुल शांत है।
एक पेड़ के नीचे एक सफ़ेद पार्क बेंच लेटी है।
शुभ रात्रि।