



ՀԱՅԿԱՅԻՆ





## I- awakening

### **pb2047— a tribute to amrita pritam**

a hundred years on from partition, the past and future remain mirrors of one another.

*'ik royi si dhee punjab di, tu likh likh maare vain,  
ajj lakhaan dheeyan rondiyan tenu waris shah nu keh'n'*

.... interlude ....

### **jugni— a tribute to alam lohar**

much like its namesake, the jugnu (firefly), jugni is an ember. a momentary phenomena that allows the witness to pierce through the veil of illusion and see what lies behind: an unbridled life force. Is it the song of jugni that speaks through the sands?

## II- rupture

### **maaye— a tribute to shivkumar batalvi**

struck by a vision, the musicians begin to see. they are swept into lament, not just for a singular loss but for the larger, metaphorical death of masculinity in the punjab.

*'chat le tarail looni  
ghaman de gulaab ton ni'*

### **naina— a tribute to shah hussain and nusrat fateh ali khan**

but, merely seeing is not understanding.

*'nii saiyan assi  
naina de akhe lagge'*

.... interlude ....





### III- confrontation

#### **bullah— a tribute to baba bulleh shah**

they dig and claw, bursting with righteous indignation: 'jugni *must* return, we need to know'. and yet, how can they know? they know not even themselves.

*'bullah ki jaana  
mein kaun?'*

#### **birha— a tribute to shivkumar batalvi**

the flickers of existential awakening are quickly extinguished without a tryst with separation. to truly reckon with the self is to reckon with generations worth of inherited wounds, and the quiet loss of agency that follows in their wake.

*'jis tann birha na upje  
so tann jaan masaan'*

.... interlude ....

### IV- becoming

#### **bas kar ji— a tribute to baba bulleh shah**

that hot, heavy fever, full of want and seeking, begins to subside. even pain cannot be eulogised. transformation must be rooted in joy.

#### **aitbaar— a tribute to mirza ghalib and sufi tabassum**

the fever has fully passed. in its wake returns something quieter, steadier. To merely see is not to understand, yes, but devotion in itself reveals the glimmers of transformation.

#### **akhiyan— a tribute to shivkumar batalvi and surinder kaur**

when trust settles, the eyes being to see differently. the beloved is revealed as punjab herself, seen in all her pain and sublimity.

*'lammiyan se waatan channa, nede nede aaya toon  
akhiyan de raahi aake, dil ch samaya toon'*



