Kîme Ez? (Who am I?) Cegerxwîn

Background:

Cegerxwîn (b. Sheikhmous Hasan) was born in 1908 in the region of Elîh or Batman in eastern Antolia to a Muslim father and Yezidi mother. His family fled to the city of Amude, in what became northeast French Mandate Syria, and after working on the construction of the postwar rail line traveled to Diyarbakir to study theology, later working as a mullah. During the Sheikh Said Rebellion in 1925 he became close to leading Kurdish nationalist figures such as Sheikh Ali Riza, grandson of Sheikh Said. In 1928, after returning to Amude, he began writing Kurdish poems which were published in the journal *Hawar*, the most influential Kurdish nationalist journal, and in 1937 he became a member of its supporting organization Xoybûn. In 1946 he participated in the Congress for Kurdish Freedom and Unity, and in 1948 joined the Syrian Communist party, becoming a parliamentary party candidate. In 1957 he left the party to help found the *Azadî* (Freedom) organization and the Syrian Democratic Kurdish Party. Two years later, in 1959, he traveled to Baghdad where he served as a Kurdish language instructor at Baghdad University, and in 1963, after his return to Syria, he was arrested in Damascus.

He was able to travel back to northern Iraq in 1969, where he supported Mustafa Barzani's uprising against the central government. After again returning to Syria, he was forced to flee to Lebanon in 1973, when he published the included poem, "Kime Ez?" (Who am I?). He left for Sweden in 1979, and died in Stockholm in 1984. This is one of, if not the, most popular and significant nationalist poems. It was slightly changed and put to music by Şivan Perwer with the title "Kine Em?" (Who are we?). https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1GL3JPxt1bc

Cegerxwîn was witness to and participant in many of the central events and organizations of the Kurdish Nationalist Movement in the 20th century, including the Sheikh Said Rebellion, the Xoybûn organization, the Syrian Democratic Kurdish Party and the Kurdish-Iraqi War. In reading this poem, think of how his experiences have shaped his words. Think to, for a poet who began his career as a religious cleric, how does this poem reflect religion as a basis for national identity? What sorts of histories does it draw upon?

Kime Ez? (Who am I?)

Who am I?

A Kurd of Kurdistan

The revolution and volcano together

I am dynamite

I am fire and flame

Red as the fires of Hell

The fire has reached the blasting cap

And when I explode

The world will shake

This flame and fire

Will kill the enemies

Who am I?

I am from the east

All its fortresses and castles

Its town and villages

Its cliffs and rocks

It the hands of the enemy

The bloodthirsty enemy

The strong but servile enemies

From the Rûm [Greeks] and Franks [Europeans]

In the challenging days

By fighting and dying

Saved, I saved

I saved this East

Who am I?

In the Near East

In the Middle East

These cities and villages

Its lands and waters

Gave its aid against the enemies

In battle and war

Through knowledge and art

I broke the enemy's back

I sought out leadership

I became the Padishah [ruler]

Powerful and honorable

[All the way] to the border of India

Who am I?

Who am I?

A victorious Kurd

Enemy to enemies

Friend to those of peace

I am a good person

Not a bear or beast

But what would I do without war?

The enemies won't leave

My father and grandfathers

Lived free

I do not want to live

Forever as a prisoner

Who am I?

So I must remove

The bloodthirsty enemy

The opium addict [corrupt] Sultan

The brutal Young Turks

I will live free

With my fellow contemporaries [lit. "my fellow moderns"]

I will gladly eat

In my own gardens and vineyards

I'll emerge carrying weapons

And leave a new mark on humanity

Who am I?

I am he who broke the soldiers of Richard the Lionheart

I have shed my own blood to defend these lands

I was once a thorn in the enemy's side [chest]

Under my shadow lived the Turks and Persians

Upon my head sat a crown

The head of my horse was held by many a Padishah

It was I, that hero

That Saladin

Ask about the Battle of Damietta

Ask about the Battle of Hattin¹

I was that Ardeshir²

I was that Anurshirvan³

The great castles

¹ References to two battles won by Saladin against the Crusader Kingdom of Jerusalem (1169 and 1187 respectively)

² Founder of the Sassanian Empire (180-242 CE)

³ Sassanian ruler Khosrow I Anurshivan (r. 531-579)

With my crown and palaces
A friend to those ancient ones
Who then became enemies
They bowed down their heads
Before my flame
My fighters and rulers
Took tribute from Greece to India
Who am I?

I am that hero, I am that brave one
Yes, I am a Kurd
Today I sit suppressed and broken
Those crowns and palaces
Have all gone and rotten
Those infamous enemies
Have stolen them from me
Those detestable [lit. pimp-like] germs have beaten my corpse I have become destitute, nameless and with no identity
Who am I?

I am that iron, hard-headed Kurd
Today even those enemies fear me
The smell of gunpowder
Has entered my nose
I want to blow up
The whole milieu from below
And again like men
Climb into the mountains
I don't want to die
I want to take back
My Kurdistan
The land of the Medes

The land of the Mede

Who am I?

Kawa [Kaveh] the Blacksmith, my father and grandfathers
Crushed the head of Zehak the Tyrant
They broke the chains
On the neck of Kurds
We saved our many heads
From being cut off by swords
On the day the bloodsucker was killed
The faithful said as so:
Today is Newroz
The winter is going, those awful days

From the mouth of Zarqash Thus said the wise Zarathustra Ehreman is defeated, and Ahura Mazda arises Who am I?

It is I who created that holiday Newroz And so I must take And not stay like this Take up my cause, to take my revenge I will be the ruler Of Kurdistan Let them be for me These vineyards and orchards These mountains and valleys Those groves and pastures I will take them in my own hand Happily with joy Well-read and knowledgeable I will take this land And bring to it enlightenment Who am I?

I am the the Kardukoi, those ancient gains
I am the Mitanni, the Nairi and Sobar⁴
I am the Lullubi, Kardukoi and Kuti⁵
I am the Medes and the Gush
The Hurrians and Kuti
I am the Kurmanj, the Kelhor, the Lor and Gor⁶
I am, I am a Kurd, from above and below
How many thousands of years
Has my Kurdistan
Been torn apart, in the hands of the enemy
Who am I?

And today the Lor, Kelhor and Kurmanj Have given up this crown and throne They have become religious fanatics For prayer beads and skewers⁷ And so the enemy broke us, our heads and backs

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⁴ The Nairi were an ancient tribal confederation in the Armenian Highlands of Eastern Anatolia; the Sobar or Subartu was a Bronze Age kingdom in Northern Mesopotamia mentioned in the Amarna Letters (14th Century BCE)

⁵ The Lullubi and Kuti were also ancient Bronze Age kingdoms in the Zagros Mountains and Mesopotamia

⁶ Major Kurdish subgroups

⁷ A reference to the Qadiriyya Sufi practice of inflicting self bodily injury in an ecstatic state. The Qadiriyya, along with the Naqshibandiyya are the two dominant Sufi groups in Kurdistan.

We trampled our own state and existence
We became enemies to each other, and were carved up
Whither Kurdistan!
Whither Kurdistan!
Miserable and destitute
Until it has fallen into imprisonment
Who am I?

I am that people, I am that dragon And captive in my sleep, I have now awakened I want us to be like men I want us to be like lions⁸ To raise our heads/rebel How proud I am And yet once again I will teach the world. The path of Marxism, the path of Lenin The sons of Guhderz, Ferhad and Rustem the sons of Salar and Shergoh and Deysem⁹ will say "I am proud" will say "I am like a giant" "I am powerful" "I live free" I want it soon, that we set out on our path Who am I?

I am not bloodthirsty, I am the one who wants peace Our commanders, heroic and undefeatable We do not want war, we want to be as one We will not take one step back the enemy will flee To mankind we are friends Long live Kurdistan! Death to servitude!

Who am I?

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⁸ A good opportunity to share the Kurdish idiom: "Şêr şêr e, çi jin e, çi mêr e" (A lion is a lion, whether it is male or female)

⁹ Common Kurdish names