

Even if you lose your way

*Not all is lost if your path goes wrong
The stars accompany the wild traveler along*

*I walk and walk for the sake of walking
When drunk on motion all roads are enticing*

*Slaves of the north star are afraid of gales
Winds look favorable if you destroy the sails*

*I tore up the map drawn by imperious fate
All old warnings right there were quenched*

*The sky is still one even if you go astray
One who knows this enjoys every new way*

*Hope and slip are the fate of the wary one
Such embers don't sting if one heeds no caution*

Original: Vinda Karandikar's Marathi poem: चुकली दिशा तरीही
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