

طراح: هستی رضوانیفر

مترجم: آیناز نعمت زاده

Pardish P

نویسنده:



فکرهای

our understanding



سایت و انجمن کافه نویسندگان با هدف ترویج فرهنگ کتابخوانی و ارتقای سطح فرهنگی و رشد سطح علم و ادبیات جامعه، بر طبق شئون اخلاقی، فرهنگ خانواده های ایرانی و با احترام به عرف حاکم بر کشور تاسیس گردید، تا بتواند فضایی سالم و فرهنگی را برای علاقه مندان به رمان و کتاب ایجاد کند.

تمامی حقوق سایت و انجمن نزد کافه نویسندگان محفوظ است. هرگونه کپی برداری از کتاب ها و رمان ها ، فایل های صوتی ، جلد کتاب ها و ... مجاز نمی باشد. همچنین نشر مجدد محتویات انجمن و سایت در رسانه ها ، اپلیکیشن ها و سایت های دیگر کاملاً غیر مجاز بوده و تیم کافه نویسندگان راضی به این کار نمی باشد. در صورت عدم رعایت قوانین، تیم کافه نویسندگان با فرد خاطی از طریق مراجع قانونی برخورد خواهد کرد.



اطلاعات اثر

دسته بندی: دلنوشته

عنوان: در کما

نویسنده: PardisHP

مترجم: آیناز نعمت زاده

ژانر: تراژدی

انتشارات : کافه نویسندگان

شناسنامه اثر

ناظر: تیم ناظران کافه نویسندگان

ویراستار: تیم ویراستاری کافه نویسندگان

طراح: هستی رضوانیفر

کیبست: haani



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How hard friends, see new in this scene! I wish the sky would reach the ground and it could not be like this.

How hard friends! See you behind this glass... Now you face is more innocent than ever, oh you friends the whole evil childhood! do you remember? To the window glass I was throwing stones at your house to wake up cute and again, I got out of trouble save?! I flhit this glass too you wake up?! and you moun again?! I wish you could wake up, just wake up and say whatever you want, whatever!

Tear! It is the tears that fill my face. How did things change our world so quickly ?! What happened that I left one day and now that I have arrived, you are no longer the girl you used to be? Wake up and do not make your friend, who is many years old, sad and in black!

do you remember?! One day we were both crossing the street. I was heartbroken and a house of sorrow. You laughed until you saw me! You tried your best, you spoke sweet memories and made me happy. Even though you were heartbroken and had been on your knees for a long time. Oh comrade,!?how can I make you happy

It is sorrow that sits in the heart and it is hatred that closes the path of the soul. O my ignorant friend, I wish I had no breath. I wish there was no blood in my veins, but I did not see the future without you! Comrade, how can I get rid of these humanoid wolves without you?!

We sat on school desks, remember?! How happy we were, free from any sorrow. You were much better than me in math! I was playing games and you wanted to put that big book in my mind anyway... .

You were selfless! Even for me, who sometimes got sick. I was pouring my sorrow on you from somewhere else! Oh how bad I did... Do I have a chance to compensate ?! Or was it taken away from me? I's right, you did everything for me and I did nothing!
How bad I was... .

Be kind to me! Remember on an autumn day when there is a strong wind, You gave me a sandwich that was obviously hot and said: - My mother made this for you! You gave me the sandwich and you picked up the one that was no different from this one. This may be normal for you; But it was worth it to me, it definitely was!

My legs became weak... I'm afraid to leave here and an hour later they will hear the news of your death! They insist that you go, tired! But no, I have to stay. I sit on one of the hospital chairs. What bitter days this chair has not seen, thousands of companions who, like me, have penetrated sorrow into their whole being and no longer have any hope for the health of **their loved ones. How bad I feel buddy!**

I had not thought for years. I say the past. I did not go to him at all. But now, in less than a day, I've spent my entire multi-year life thousands of times. All the bittersweet days of my life that I spent with you, Just hoping they will be repeated in the future
And see you again with a smile on your face!

While we were coming home from school tired, We also carried
our heavy backpacks. How I miss those days. I do not know
what wisdom is when we were little, We wanted to grow up
and now it is the other way around!

I got in the car. I look up at the sky and touch the steaming glass. I wish the wind did not blow so that it would not rain, and I wish it did not rain so that the car would not slip on the road, so you were no longer in a coma. If all this did not happen, it would be good... .

I want to walk, I can not! Past mistakes floated in my mind and condemned me to stand. I'm drowning in my mind and my head is dizzy. I'm bad, very bad. I fall! On the sidewalk wet from the rain of wishes. I blink and see eyes staring at me. I miss you and I do not remember anything anymore.

Do you see how your friend is doing? You have been waiting for waking up so many nights that you have finally fainted! They say I have to sleep, I have to rest! But they do not understand how the fire of sorrow burns my whole being every second. So that even water does not go down my throat.

All childhood memories are now turned And are waiting for the flames. I could not believe it! The doctor came, stood firmly in front of our eyes and said that the probability of you waking up is very small, So much so that it's better not to give ourselves false hope! You mean, like, saltines and their ilk, eh? Comrade, get up and say that this is not true.

Staring at your beautiful face, which reminds me of the best days of my life, I slowly shed tears. I'm so heartbroken buddy. I do not know what to do. I want to leave this city again and when I return, you will come to greet me! But I'm afraid, I'm afraid to go, and when I'm coming, A tombstone has been added to the tombstones.

Comrade, I wish I was burned alive And they were tearing me to pieces so that I would never see these days again. It would have been better if I had lost my sight and not seen you like this, with the same kind face, on this cursed bed. Comrade, I miss you more than any other human being in the world

Comrade, I do not know now that your eyes are closed. Do you dream or not? But if you see it, it is definitely a sweet dream. Because under these tails and devices, I can see your smile, albeit slightly. Maybe you dream about your goals and aspirations. I do not know if I am in your dream too! It's been a long time since we last saw each other, Dude do you remember me?

Dude, whatever the doctors say! I still hope that one day, When
the smell of rain in the city is complex, The sun rises and a
rainbow appears in the sky. You get up! I hug you, You do not
say a word, I do not say a word. I only cry.

They kill my hand. They will not let me play the role of a doctor!
My friend is being kicked out. Get up and say I'm your friend,
Get up and show that it is not time for you to leave yet. Wake
up ... do not let the lifeless devices be disconnected and burn
the heart of this sad friend of yours!

I can with the tears I shed during this time, Build a sea and immerse myself in it! I will kill myself and never see a grave with his name up close. Every time I imagine this bitter event, I hate and grieve more for myself and all the people of the world. I wish it was no more than a nightmare, these days.

Now the door to the room, which is my only hope for freedom, is closed. They decided to finish today, And I'm not there, I'm in jail! For no good reason. the dude! You know yourself well, I'm heartbroken to see you, But they did not let me... Now my only hope is you! When you get up, push them aside and turn this old key in this prison.

This hatred does not let go until it stops my breath! I have a few sleeping pills in the room, I eat them all! I want to sleep buddy Until maybe when I woke up, There is no news of this hatred and nightmare of your absence. I close my eyes, I sleep so I don't think about anything.

You hug me, you stare at my face with your beautiful eyes, You
do not speak but you laugh! I laugh too. And we walk together
on the green grass. Your white dress flutters in the gentle
breeze. You take a deep breath and open your arms, Go up!
And I'm down!

You call my name and I open my eyes. I dreamed, as if I had been asleep for a long time. I look at the clock, I do not know where you are now? In a hospital bed or waiting to reach the ground!

I have to understand... I have to break! and I have to go to get there.

I fall to the ground thousands of times to walk the streets. And get to the hospital, the same nightmare of my life! I run and stand behind that unfortunate window again. I can no longer bear it, I open the door The nurses want to kick me out, but I let them all go.

You were not... it was very similar, Maybe I was so bad I could not see well, I can guess he is younger than you! Like a piece of paper with a match on it, I, too, suddenly catch fire, the fire of thoughts! Thoughts that burn all my hope and sink to the depths of my heart.

I want to stick to my life a few months later. When there is no more news of crying, of your absence, of black clothes And not many other things. Life has become normal, like all those previous years, I have been an indifferent person. But buddy! No matter what I do, you will never forget.

It is full of gravestones everywhere. No, do not be afraid comrade! I will not let them sit on your gravestone. Going forward, many people gathered in black clothes. I arrived late, they spilled the dirt, and I missed the opportunity to see your face again.

Gladiolus flowers, black clothes and the sound of crying. Everyone joins hands and breaks this damn hatred. Believe me buddy I did not want to I did not know if I would go, I miss the opportunity to see and talk to you. How do I know that an accident will happen on one of the worst nights of my life?

A flowing waterfall, made from my tears, falls on my black clothes. Comrade, I want my life to end as soon as possible. And I will be buried in one of the empty graves in this cemetery. To at least be by your side and make up for the days I was not there.

I will never forget your love for flowers. Dude, I'm going to go all the florists in town. And I will bring you the best flowers. I sit next to you and talk for hours, The same things I had time to say for years but did not.

Today is exactly three days since you left, comrade. I am preparing to come to your soil next to the flowers I have just bought. You know, but buddy last night when I saw you in a dream, It gave me a strange feeling, as if you were alive again. You hugged me again and now I have entered a new phase of my life.

I want you to do all the things you wanted to do, but could not do. To start today, I planted a flower in a small garden in front of the house. It makes me feel good every time I look at it.
Comrade, I promise I will not forget you until my soul is separated from my body and I come to you!

کافه نویسندگان انتشارات دیجیتال کتاب متنی و صوتی

اگر تصمیم دارید کتابتان را چاپ کنید یا به تازگی اثری را شروع کنید و آن را به چاپ برسانید، به مجموعه کافه نویسندگان بپیوندید

✓ نقد و نظارت و راهنمایی رایگان

کافه نویسندگان در راستای نگارش اثری مطلوب به شما یاری می دهد و از ابتدای نگارش یک اثر تا انتهای آن همراه شما خواهد بود. اثر شما در انجمن ما به طور رایگان نقد می شود و شما می توانید با کمک از نقد خود، اثرتان را ویرایش کنید و ایراد هارا اصلاح کنید و به این صورت سطح اثرتان را بالا ببرید و شانس بیشتری برای چاپ داشته باشید.

✓ ویراستاری رایگان

اثر شما به صورت رایگان از نظر نگارشی ویرایش می شود و رعایت علائم نگارشی و نکات ویراستاری برای شما یک امتیاز مثبت محسوب می شود. ✓ برگزاری ورکشاپ و کارگاه های آموزشی آنلاین به صورت رایگان در انجمن نویسندگی کافه نویسندگان

شما می توانید به صورت کاملا رایگان در کارگاه های آموزشی با سرفصل های متنوع شرکت کنید و شرکت برای عموم آزاد است، شما می توانید حتی از 0

شروع کنید و در انجمن کافه نویسندگان آموزش ببینید و اثرتان را به چاپ برسانید.

✓ مشاوره های رایگان

ما برای تمام مراحل از نگارش کتاب تا چاپ و تولید آن به صورت رایگان به شما مشاوره خواهیم داد. ما با مشاوره سعی خواهیم کرد بهترین نتیجه را از اثر خود بگیرید.

✓ در کافه نویسندگان هرگز دلسرد نخواهید شد!

اگر اثر شما جهت چاپ تایید نشود، کتاب شما به صورت رسمی در سایت اصلی به صورت دیجیتال منتشر خواهد شد. خبر خوب این است که می توانید نسخه ی فروشی با قیمت توافقی خودتان را هم در فروشگاه اینترنتی کافه نویسندگان انتشار دهید و به آسانی فروش اثر خود را کنترل کنید.

✓ نیازی به پرداخت هزینه ی بالای کاغذ ندارید.

با توجه به هزینه ی بالای کاغذ و چاپ، انتشار الکترونیک بهترین گزینه است اما ما در کنار انتشار الکترونیک، چاپ رایگان هم برای شما عزیزان خواهیم داشت.

فکر آن که خودتان برای چاپ کتاب خرج کنید را از سرتان بیرون کنید، چرا که انتشاراتی که به هزینه ی نویسنده اثری را چاپ می کنند منجر به فروش نرسیدن آثار و جمع آوری کتاب ها در انباری و ضرر و زیان می شود، ما با مشاوره و راهنمایی سعی می کنیم همه چیز به نفع شما تمام شود و در کافه نویسندگان ریسکی نخواهید کرد.

✓ اعتماد و اطمینان

اثر شما در انجمن ما محفوظ می باشد و اگر اثری را به ما می سپارید دست ما امانت است، انجمن کافه نویسندگان به تمامی حقوق نویسنده احترام می گذارد و آنان را رعایت می کند. توجه داشته باشید که سودجویان از آثار شما سو استفاده نکنند که سارقان ادبی نیز کم نیستند اما خوشبختانه در کافه نویسندگان می توانید اثرتان را با خیال راحت به دست ما بسپارید تا با اسم خودتان چاپ یا منتشر شود.

✓ مجوز رسمی از فرهنگ وزارت ارشاد اسلامی

تمامی فعالیت های مجموعه کافه نویسندگان به صورت قانونی و زیر نظر وزارت ارشاد اسلامی صورت می گیرد.

✓ می توانید استعلام بگیرید!

در صفحه ی اصلی سایت و فروشگاه، قسمت پایین صفحه می توانید با کلیک بر روی نماد ها، استعلام معتبر بودن مجوز هارا مشاهده کنید

✓ قرار داد با بهترین ناشران

ما با بهترین ناشران و معتبر ترین های کشور جهت چاپ رایگان آثار شما قرار داد بسته ایم. ما آثارتان را جهت چاپ برای انتشاراتی ها ارسال می کنیم و در راستای بهترین نتیجه و به ثمر رساندن تلاش هایتان همراه شما خواهیم بود.

✓ ما با توجه به نوع اثر و ژانر و محتوا، طبق شناخت انتشاراتی را جهت چاپ انتخاب می کنیم که با توجه به موارد ذکر شده شانس بیشتری داشته باشید، برای مثال یک انتشارات بیشتر رمان های اجتماعی چاپ می کند، اگر اثر شما اجتماعی بود آثرتان را به آن انتشارات ارسال می کنیم.

✓ نویسندگی و چاپ در تمام زمینه ها

فعالیت انجمن نویسندگی ما محدود به رمان دلنوشته و شعر نیست بلکه کتاب های علمی ادبی، دینی، روانشناسی، داستانی، خودیاری، سفرنامه، خاطره نویسی، زندگینامه، داستان های کودکان و... تمامی زمینه های نویسندگی و کتاب فعالیت دارد.

"کافه نویسندگان بهترین گزینه برای به ثمر رساندن تلاش هایتان"

کافه نویسندگان به طور قانونی آثار نویسندگان را انتشار می دهد.

در صورت تمایل به انتشار هر گونه اثر در مجموعه کافه نویسندگان به صورت متنی یا صوتی، با ما در ارتباط باشید.

شما می توانید اثر خود را به ایمیل پشتیبان ارسال کنید تا پس از بررسی های لازم منتشر شود.



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THE END