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isfy her. He was willing to give me the 50 pages and let someone else carry on. So that was that. Just to coordinate the activity exhausted me. So now the series is in limbo or suspended animation. My friend Faruq Hassan and I have now translated enough stories of Ikramullah to fill a volume. As soon as I can find the time to edit it, we may end up with volume 8, but what will come after that, or indeed whether anything will come at all, only God knows.

AK: Now that you are retired, what next?

MM: Actually, I'm busier than when I was teaching. I now have the time to do what I want. At the moment I'm trying to put together a special section on Urdu writing from India for *Words Without Borders*, a web magazine of world literature, which I've been invited to guest edit. It will feature a few stories by old masters but the balance will comprise writing by post-1947 and especially more recent writers, plus some poetry. Eventually I want to expand this project and publish a whole volume, mostly my translations. The next is to polish my Urdu translation of Toshihiko Izutsu's delightful little book *Creation and the Timeless Order of Things: Essays in Islamic Mystical Philosophy*. I have already translated half a dozen other essays on certain Muslim philosophers and the transmission of Muslim philosophy to the West. Then I have Llosa's book, which I mentioned elsewhere and five or six other novels that need to be cleaned up and published. So, you can see, my plate is full. But I'm happy when I'm busy doing what I enjoy most.