

ART

ŠOMÀ ŠOMCĀTA ALONE, ALONE, ALL ALONE

Ante Božanić

Pepe Kalofot

trans. by Mirna Čudić Žgela

Ćútin iz dubinē tīla
kīda šon bīla
ša tòbon u kokpito
kakò onu lito
kal šmo še kortejāli
jòš nīsmò ni žnāli
dī cemo burdižāt
i kòko cemo izdurāt

nemūj mīslit da ne grēn
i jō še vajōn oparcāt
tēbi ròbu šuprašāt
švetemu Mikūli še pomolit
Bògu žafolīt
da vītar bùde imfavūr
da nī potriiba opūtīt motūr

na partēncu nećù moć dūc
nīmo kù na dīcu avertīt
u škūlu vajō bīt

ma jō
jō šon bīla na partēncu
jer ćútin švāki pòkret tvojē rukē
na ròtu i bòtu, na temūn i škòtu
je plòce šantīnu dok natežeš lantīnu
pīto Dīno je še jovil tāta
a Marija glèdo brāta, pīko òka
jō žnōn, pašāle šu nevēre
glèdon na alerūj švère
tamān še poklopīle
dēvet mājne kvārat
i žnōn da mīslīs na nōš
ali nekà žnōš
da i jō regatōn

I feel, I feel
from the depth of my being, from the bottom of my body and
soul
as if we were
once again in the cockpit together
as in that long-gone summer
when we were young and in love
and did not know
where the winds would take us, along which course our boat
would sail
or how long we would endure

do not think that I am not going
I still have to get ready:
to iron your clothes
to say a prayer to St Nicholas
to give praise to the Lord
to pray for a favourable wind
so that the engine need not be started

I cannot come to see you off
someone has to stay to look after the children
to take them to school

Nevertheless, I,
I did come to see you off
for I can still feel every move of your hand
on the helm, on the rudder, on the sail making sure that the
wave is not splashing
washing over the bottom while you are tightenin up the sail
rope

Dino asks if I have heard from Daddy
and Mary gives her brother an inquisitive look askance
I know, the storms are over
I look at the hands of the clock

tmúrno žimskò nūc
lancūn štūden
kāl češ dūc
blažinja prožnà
u pošèju mūk
jō še vartīn
šāl na lívi
šāl na dēsni būk
i cùjen ol vitra hūk

šveti mūj Mikùla
pomoži dūc krāju
dušà, tīlo pāti
krož žìvòt me cèko
jōš pūno regātih.

Za sve žene ribara i pomoraca
Od savudrije do rta Oštra
Pēpe kalafōt iz Komizel!

they have just come together
a quarter to nine
and I know you are thinking of us
but you should know, you have to know
that I too am sailing with you

a dark, gloomy winter night,
the sheets ice-cold,
when will you return,
the pillowcase empty, silent the bed
I toss and turn
over
and over
and I can hear
the wind howling, raging, roaring

St Nicholas, I implore you
help me make it through all this
my soul and my body ache
in this life there are still
many regattas ahead of us

Dedicated to all the wives of seamen and fishermen
from the Bay of Savudria (in Istria) to Cape Oštro

RJEČNIK

| | |
|-------------------------|---|
| kopito | prostor u jedrilici za boravak i rad posade |
| kortejat se mladićem | udvarati se, zabavljati se s djevojkom/ |
| burdižat | ploviti |
| izdurat | izdržati, istrajati |
| oparcat | pripremiti, spraviti |
| šuprašat | izglačati |
| infavur | (tal. in favore) povoljan |
| avertit | paziti, čuvati, biti na oprezu |
| partenca | odlazak na putovanje ili plovidbu |
| rota | smjer, kurs |
| bota | val |
| temun | kormilo |
| škota | konop za natezanje jedra |
| plovak | prelijevati, zapljuskivati |
| santina | dno broda, prostor između rebara |
| lantina | donja prečka jedra |
| aleruj | sat |
| švere | kazaljke |
| kvarat | četvrt, četvrtina |
| regatat | ploviti u regati |
| lancun | plahta |
| blazinja | jastučnica |