

KAD ZATRŪBI VAPÔR KUN PROÏZDA DÎVNE GRĚDŪ U LŪKŪ

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Usùd po svîtù
cùre su cùre
sâmo u Lŭci
cùre su "dîvne",
obo u Lŭci zàištinu
"dîvne" su dîvne.
Kad zatrŭbi vapôr kun Proizda,
cili procesjŭni
grĚdŭ u Lŭkŭ:
"dîvne", ženè, dicà,
a nâjviše "dîvne",
"dîvne".
S mòkrin vlàsima
povrh čelà,
jàbukami na obràzu
ricami ispid ŭhà
i nasmĭjanin zŭbima,
s pândilima u cvĭcu,
što plĚšu kolo bòka
i ne znàju fremàt.
Igràle su rŭkĕ
kolo botŭni na prsima,
da se zemljà trĚsla.
I postòli su nà sŭncŭ
blĭščili ožbjàkànĭ.

WHEN THE STEAMSHIP BLOWS HER HORN NEAR PROIZD¹, BONNY LASSES GO TO THE PORT

trans. by Mirna Čudić

All over the world
girls are just girls
only in Vela Luka
the girls are 'divne'²:
the bonny lasses of Luka
for the girls of Vela Luka are truly the bonny lasses.
When the steamship blows her horn near Proizd,
whole processions
descend towards Luka:
girls, women, children,
and most of all *divne* (bonny lasses),
bonny lasses.
Damp hair
crowning their foreheads,
apples in their cheeks
curls surrounding their ears
smiling teeth,
their skirts in blossom,
dancing around their hips
unable to stop.
Their hands fluttering
over the buttons on their bosom
making the earth quake.
Their white-washed shoes
glittering in the sunshine.

1. a small island at the entrance of the Vela Luka harbour

2. a young girl, the Croatian word also implying a beautiful young girl (*divan, divna, adj. beautiful, gorgeous*)

A kòža je sjàla, sjàla
oprànà u lavamànu
na bùl'ti nà sùncù.
Kad bi zatrùbi vapòr kun Proizda,
svè bi stràde procvitàle.
I stìne bi oživile.
I kòrte su se
sàme otvāràle
da jih mìn'deli
i oleàndri vidù.
Zarad njih je
rìvu mòre plākàlo.
I pàlme su jih
s pùno pr̄sti
doticàle ne tìcajuć.
Ni sùn'ce nì znàlo
maknùt pòglèd s njih,
pà bi užeglà, užeglà...

A onè su sjàle, sjàle, sjàle...

Vonjàla je àrija
na saplùn, basilàk, mètvicu,
na cvìt naràn'ce, lemùnà, lovorìku.
Na snè o jùbàvi
i jùbàvi u snù.
Vonjàlo je na želju
u rùkàmi i u tìlu,
pròpita se čùlo
kakò mlàdost hùči,
kakò křv vřijè,
kad zatrùbi vapòr kun Proizda.

A zatrùbi je bomè
za pozdràvìt "dìvne",
obo "dìvne" su dìvne
i to sàmo u Lùci.

Their skin shining, shining
scrubbed in the wash basin
on the terrace in the sun.
When the steamship blew her horn near Proizd,
all the streets would blossom.
And the stones would come to life.
The courtyard gates
would open on their own
so that the almond trees
and the oleanders
should take a glance.
In their honour the sea
lapped at the shore.
The palm trees would caress them
with numberless fingers without touching them.
Even the sun was unable
to avert his eyes
and he would scorch, scorch...

And they would shine, shine, shine...

The air was fragrant with
soap, basil, mint,
orange blossom, lemon blossom, laurel.
With dreams of love
and love in a dream.
It was fragrant with the desire
in hands and bodies,
one could indeed hear
the merry din of youth,
blood boiling,
when the steamship blows her horn near Proizd.

And she indeed did blow her horn out
to salute the bonny lasses,
for *divne* are gorgeous
and only in Luka.

RJEČNIK

vapor	parobrod
kun	pored, pokraj
Proizd	otočić na ulazu u Vela Luku
divna	djevojka, cura
gredu	idu
usud	svuda, posvuda
svit	svijet
obo	jer, zato što
rica	kovrča
pandil	suknja
fremat	stati, zaustaviti se
botun	puce, gumb, dugme
postol	cipela
bliščit	sjati
ožbjakan	izbijeljen
lavaman	lavor
bulta	terasa, balkon
strada	ulica
korta	dvorište kuća dobrostojećih građana
mindel	bajam, badem
plakat	oplakivati obalu
ticati	dodirivati
vonjat	mirisati
arija	zrak
saplun	sapun
basilak	bosiljak
lemun	limun
žeja	želja
propito, propita	naprosto, jednostavno
bome	bogme