

ŠIKA

Ante Božanić

CLIFF / ROCK

trans. by Mirna Čudić

Iž pulénta
 ušri kúlfa
 vârh Komìže
 jelnù öko ū me glèdo
 ša òba ga glèdon jô
 Kurîn bližje da ga vidin
 i pòl noge da ga cütin
 ū me párste ga dotáknen
 štînu cörnu da pomáknen
 U mèni sé svè ražbûdi
 kôr mi vrјe
 glèdon góre
 vidin móre
 Òci šu na horízontu
 ovâ šika, ovâ gròta
 šoto svèga morškô bòta
 na lnù šike Kalafôta
 Ošervôn sé kòlo ôsi
 sômi cùfi
 sôme gròte
 cörni kordûr
 mòdre bòte
 A pol sòbon cütin štînu
 i tvardinù tvûga píza
 mekočù tvojê dûsê
 dokle frišku jûgo pûše
 glèdon vêl ol morškê pîne
 móre bîlu ko divica
 na Volic sé křivi tvica
 Bili kâleb
 krô...krô...
 š nèbon ražgovôro
 u mèni sé žêja nôjde
 i šlùson ga câ govòri
 kakò sé tû góre plòvi

From the south-west
 amidst the open sea
 beyond Komiža
 an Eye watches me
 I watch it with both eyes
 I hurry closer all the better to see it
 and to feel it beneath my feet
 and to touch it between my fingers
 the black rock to move
 All within me awakes
 my blood boils
 I look above
 I see the sea
 Mine eyes are on the horizon
 this image, this rock, this crag
 beneath all the swell
 at the foot of the rock of Kalafot
 I look all around
 only crags
 only reefs
 the black of the shoreline
 the blue of the swell
 And beneath me I feel the rock
 and the hardness of your weight
 and the softness of your soul
 while the fresh sirocco blows
 I gaze upon the veil woven by the sea foam
 the sea is white as a virgin
 a bird squeaks upon the rock of Volic
 A white seagull
 kro...kro...
 converses with the sky
 stirring a desire within me
 and I listen to what he is saying
 how the sky above is sailed

Ól drāgošti i mirnoćē
kāpje šūnca i hlalnoćē
pīnku šoli iž dubinē
i jaśprina iž kordūra
cōrne štīne nāšri žolâ
pīnku bôve nīž Muštačîn
na filêru ol kurénta
štojì Šika fundamēnta
mûmu šârcu prôvi lík
ìme šike je Brušnîk.

Out of sweetness and tranquillity
a drop of sunlight, a drop of coldness
a pinch of salt from the depth
a whiff of sea-weed from the shoreline
the black rock amidst the pebbled beach
a breath of breeze down Mustacin
upon the midst of the current
a fundamental rock rests
a true remedy to my heart
the name of the rock is Brusnik.

RJEČNIK

pulenat	jugozapad
kulaf	pučina, obzor na pučini
kurit'	ići
kor	krv
grota	morska stijena
bota	val
sika Kalafota	podmorska stijena na kojoj su se za oseke mogli oštetiti brodovi pa bi im trebao popravak kod brodograditelja (kalafota)
lno	dno
cuf	vrh oštре hridi
krivit' se	kriještati
vel	veo
tvica	ptica
kordur	rub obale ili žala, mjesto do kojega dolazi more
kaleb	galeb
pinka	malo
jasprin	morska trava
bova	povjetarac
filer	površina mora gdje se vidi smjer morske struje
kurent	morska struja
fundament	temelj