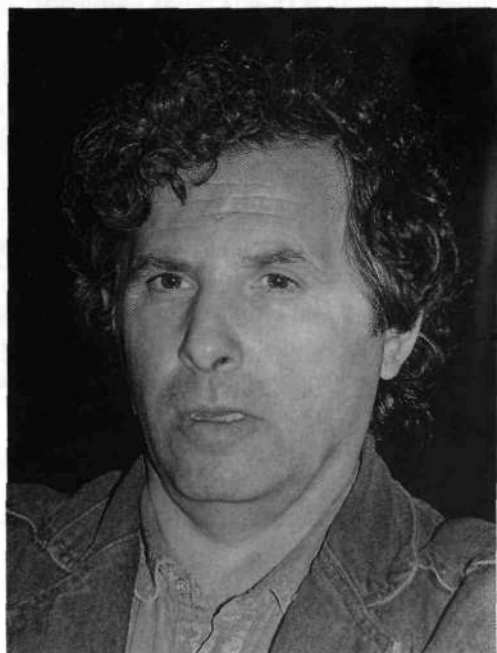


## PODRIMJA, Ali



**Ali Podrimja**, born in 1942 in Đakovica, graduated from the Faculty of Arts in Priština, Kosovo. His books are *Calling-out*, 1961, *Kerchiefs of Greetings*, 1963, *Beautiful Pain*, 1967, *Play Under the Sun*, 1967, *Shadow of the Earth*, 1971, *Torso*, 1971, *Verb*, 1973, *Credo*, 1976, Annual Award of the Kosovo Writers' Association, *Songs*, 1978, *Balance*, 1981, and *Ljum Ljumi*, 1982, Kosovo Writers' Association Award. Ali Podrimja is editor of several anthologies of Albanian poetry published in Belgrade, Priština and Zagreb. His own poetry has been translated into French, Russian, Hungarian, English, Polish, Spanish, Lithuanian, Czech, Greek, Swedish, Danish and other languages.

**Ali Podrimja** je rođen u Đakovici 1942. godine. Završio je Filozofski fakultet u Prištini. Knjige: *Dozivi*, 1961, *Marama pozdrava*, 1963, *Lijepa bol*, 1967, *Igra pod suncem*, pri-povijetke, 1967, *Sjenka zemlje*, 1971, *Torzo*, 1971, *Glagol*, 1973, *Credo*, 1976, nagrađen godišnjom nagradom Društva književnika Kosova, *Pjesme*, 1978, *Ravnoteža*, 1981, i *Ljum Ljumi*, 1982, nagrada Društva književnika Kosova. Ali Podrimja je sastavljač nekoliko antologija albanske poezije koje su se pojavila u Beogradu, Prištini i Zagrebu. Njegova poezija prevedena je na francuski, ruski, mađarski, engleski, poljski, španski, litvanski, češki, njemački, grčki, švedski, danski i druge jezike.

ALI PODRIMJA

## Song to Freedom

All about you is firstborn  
and every step you make Ljumi  
is certainty in my life

Listen to the wooden flute  
A terrible beast is sniffing  
Across Europe

Many songs are sung  
but only one never ends  
the song to freedom

## To live

you came into this world  
there is no need for mourning  
and no need for leafing through the Bible and the Koran  
all that matters is that you live Ljumi

so:  
bake the bread twice in the oven  
boil the water to 99 degrees  
until you remain the only child of the air time  
universe

You and Water

gaze at the sun from the shade of the apple tree  
and measure it

when you can no longer leap over your own  
shadow

beware of the dog for he will bite you that domestic animal  
infinitely loyal to Man

you can save yourself from the snake's bite  
certainly throw out the cat from your vocabulary  
for it is not a symbol of your time or your  
art

(I've always feared the Flower and the Woman)

when you speak speak to be heard in the mountains  
to be heard in the desert  
next time you'll lose your head or no one will  
believe you

look at yourself in the mirror as little as possible  
and never think: I am the first  
The one who existed before you is Me

You're the one who will care for the end of my days  
for my dreams and my calm  
never make peace with vermin: throw it out at midnight  
and in sweltering heat  
don't grow anything don't create anything by force  
you are not a lost case although the Forest is thickening  
you can spend the night in my Tower alone in the world  
and just the way You want it Ljumi  
the main thing is: that you live Life without killing it  
and that none of its black thorns remain in your foot

My travelling companion

let's see how much breath there still is in us

## My pain

My pain  
has eyes ears nose  
slender beauty  
mouth with some pale teeth  
it has bony hands and legs  
it has a body 130 cm tall  
and weight  
which is not constant  
i feed it love and dreams  
It sits and watches me astonished  
it sits and watches me horrified  
my courage  
is keeping it alive

## It's not me

that by the window  
isn't me  
it's your mother  
looking for you in a crowd

that at the end of the dark room  
isn't me  
it's your brother  
who is yearningly playing the flute

that by the mirror  
isn't me  
it's your sister  
who is cutting her hair

Ljumi my joy  
I'm the one opening the door

## And you dead

It was summer  
the sun above the head

over the white world  
over the black world  
your salvation you sought

From that terrible journey  
you returned one day  
entering your father's poetry without knocking

Here peace awaits you Ljumi  
no more evil I promise  
can befall you

It was summer  
the sun setting

And you dead

## All alone

You walked along a kind of shore that separates  
life from death

you were alone and calm  
while fire was approaching you

when summer was over you locked your door  
so no one could kill your dreams

you were all alone  
how dreadful

## Death was quicker

You were far so far away Ljumi  
that my feet betrayed me that my elbows bled  
chasing you

now you are far much much farther  
death was quicker

*Translated by Marjan Golobič*

## ALI PODRIMJA

### Pjesma slobodi

Sve je tvoje prvorodeno  
i svaki korak tvoj Ljumi  
sigurnost moja u životu

Poslušaj frulu drevnu  
Zvijer strašna njuška  
Evropom

Mnoge se pjesme pjevaju  
samo jedna nikad ne okonča  
pjesma slobodi

### Živjeti

došao si na svijet  
nema više potrebe da se nariče  
niti da se prelistavaju Biblija Kuran  
glavno je da živiš Ljumi

zato:  
hljeb dva puta da pečeš pod sačem  
vodu na 99 stepeni da kuvaš  
dok ne ostaneš jedino čedo u vazduhu vremenu  
kozmosu

Ti i Voda

sunce iz jablanove sjenke da promatraš  
i da ga mjeriš  
kad više sopstvenu sjenku ne mogneš da preskočiš  
od psa se čuvaj jer će te ujesti ta domača životinja  
beskrajno Čovjeku vjerna  
od ujeda zmije možeš se i spasiti  
mačku svakako izbaci iz svog rječnika  
ona nije simbol tvog vremena ni umjetnosti tvoje

(mene je uvijek strah i Cvijeta i Žene)  
kad budeš govorio govori da te čuju u planini  
da te čuju u pustinji  
drugi put ćeš izgubiti glavu ili ti niko neće vjerovati

što manje se ogledaj u ogledalu  
i nikad ne pomisli: Ja sam prvi  
Onaj koji je postojao prije tebe sam Ja

Ti si onaj koji će brinuti o mojim poslednjim danima  
o snovima mojim i spokoju mom  
s gadom se nikad ne miri: izbaci ga u pola noći  
i kad je vruće do usijanja  
ništa ne uzgajaj ništa ne stvaraj na silu  
nisi izgubljen slučaj mada se Šuma zgušnjava  
možeš provesti noć u Kuli mojoj samoj na svijetu  
i kako Ti sam hoćeš Ljumi  
glavno je: da živiš Život ne ubijajući ga  
i da ti ne ostane u nozi kakav njegov crni trn

Saputniče moj  
probajmo koliko je daha u nama



## Moja bol

Moja bol

ima oči uši nos  
tanušnu ljepotu  
usta sa nekoliko blijedih zuba  
ima ruke noge koščate  
ima tijelo visoko 130 cm  
i težinu  
koja nije konstantna  
ljubavlju i snovima hranim je

Ona sjedi i gleda me začuđeno  
ona sjedi i gleda me užasno  
u životu je drži  
moja hrabrost

## To nisam ja

to pored prozora  
nisam ja  
to je tvoja mati  
što te u gomili traži

to na kraju mračne sobe  
nisam ja  
to je moj brat  
što na fruli sa čežnjom svira

to pred ogledalom  
nisam ja  
to je tvoja sestra  
što kosu krati

Ljumi srećo  
ja sam taj što otvara vrata

## A ti mrtav

Bi ljeto  
sunce nad glavom

Po bijelome svijetu  
po crnome svijetu  
spas svoj tražio si

Sa tog strašnog putovanja  
vratio si se jednoga dana  
u očevu poeziju bez kucanja ušao

Tu mir te čeka Ljumi  
nikakvo zlo jamčim  
više te ne može snaći

Bi ljeto  
sunce zalazi

A ti mrtav

## Smrt je bila brža

Bio si daleko veoma daleko Ljumi  
da su me noge izdale da su mi se laktovi raskrvavili  
jureći za tobom

sad si daleko mnogo mnogo dalje  
smrt je bila brža