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| <p>151. Il-hanzir l-art,<br/>ix-xemx ma tismerrux,<br/>u ttih id-dawl.</p>             | <p>151. <i>The woodlouse<br/>the sun does not despise it,<br/>and gives it light.</i></p>                      |
| <p>152. Il-qamar mimli<br/>ha l-grilli biex ighannu<br/>hdejn dar il-fqir.</p>         | <p>152. <i>The full moon<br/>took the crickets to sing<br/>near the poor man's house.</i></p>                  |
| <p>153. Ma jien qatt wahdi<br/>ghax naf l-isem tal-kwiekeb<br/>u l-ward selvaġġ.</p>   | <p>153. <i>I am never alone<br/>because I know the names<br/>of the stars and wild flowers.</i></p>            |
| <p>154. Musbieh il-lejl,<br/>ma tibzax tghid lill-ghadu<br/>kull fejn int tkun.</p>    | <p>154. <i>Oh! Firefly,<br/>you are not afraid to tell your<br/>enemies wherever you are.</i></p>              |
| <p>155. Ghajjat għall-helu;<br/>'mma meta tilef 'l ommu<br/>ramieh minn idu.</p>       | <p>155. <i>He cried for sweets;<br/>but when he lost his mother,<br/>he threw them away.</i></p>               |
| <p>156. X'hin jigi d-dawl,<br/>tmur torqod rasek l'isfel,<br/>farfett il-lejl!</p>     | <p>156. <i>When the light comes,<br/>bat, you go to sleep<br/>with your head hanging down.</i></p>             |
| <p>157. Tgħanni n-nemusa,<br/>u biex nismagħha żgur<br/>giet hdejn widinti.</p>        | <p>157. <i>The mosquito is singing,<br/>and to make sure that I hear it,<br/>it came close to my ears.</i></p> |
| <p>158. Tgħajjat werżieq<br/>daqs il-bejjeġh tal-frott;<br/>x'għandek għall-bejġh?</p> | <p>158. <i>Oh! grasshopper,<br/>you shout as much as the fruit-vendor,<br/>what do you have for sale?</i></p>  |
| <p>159. Helu l-bettieh<br/>mimdud ġewwa dik l-għalqa!<br/>izda l-għarix!</p>           | <p>159. <i>Sweet are the melons<br/>lying on that field –<br/>but the farmer's cabin!</i></p>                  |
| <p>160. Tfajla xi trid?</p>  | <p>160. <i>Oh! lassie, what do you wish?</i></p>   |

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|             | turi lil subghajk helwa<br>jew iċ-ċurkett?                             |             | <i>to show your sweet fingers,<br/>or your ring?</i>   |
| <b>161.</b> | Nisa fil-pjazza,<br>ghasafar ġewwa s-siġar,<br>qniepen idoqqu.         | <b>161.</b> | <i>Women in the square,<br/>birds in the trees,<br/>bells ringing.</i>                       |
| <b>162.</b> | Ward taċ-ċarruta<br>mir-riħ artifiċjali<br>tal-fan imxengla.           | <b>162.</b> | <i>Flowers made of cloth<br/>swayed by the artificial wind<br/>of the fan.</i>               |
| <b>163</b>  | Ix-xita! ix-xita!<br>flok bl-umbrella l-bebbuxu<br>hareġ bid-dar.      | <b>163</b>  | <i>It's raining!<br/>the snail came out with its house<br/>in lieu of an umbrella.</i>       |
| <b>164.</b> | Ja hajt, ghaliex<br>tghattejt kollok bil-liedna?<br>qed thoss il-bard? | <b>164.</b> | <i>Oh wall, why did you<br/>cover yourself with ivy?<br/>are you feeling cold?</i>           |
| <b>165.</b> | Xi ġmiel ta' baqar!<br>ġo djarna bullybeef,<br>ħalib tat-trab!         | <b>165.</b> | <i>How beautiful are these cows!<br/>our homes see only bullybeef<br/>and powdered milk!</i> |
| <b>166.</b> | L-ewwel tas-sena;<br>id-dinja lix-xemx thallas<br>il-kont tad-dawl.    | <b>166.</b> | <i>New Year's day;<br/>the earth pays the light bill<br/>to the sun.</i>                     |
| <b>167.</b> | Toħroġx ġħax-xemx,<br>ja wiżġħa, ghaliex twerwer<br>lil-mara tiegħi.   | <b>167.</b> | <i>Don't come out to see the sun<br/>oh! gecko, because you terrify<br/>my wife.</i>         |
| <b>168</b>  | Dubbiena kbira!<br>iftaħ malajr it-tieqa<br>ġħax iż-żġieġ tkisser.     | <b>168</b>  | <i>What a big fly!<br/>open the window soon<br/>because it will break the panes!</i>         |
| <b>169.</b> | Qisu xi mara,<br>il-farfett minn ħanut                                 | <b>169.</b> | <i>As if it were a woman,<br/>the butterfly goes</i>   |

- sejjer għall-iehor. *from one shop to another.*
170. F'ghomorha xejn  
ma serqet, hliet biss darba:  
żewġ il-ħabiba. 170. *In her life she never stole  
anything except once –  
the husband of her friend.*
171. Mal-kannizzata  
il-qargħa twil jaf jogħla,  
fl-art jaf jitkaxkar. 171. *The trumpet gourd  
knows how to climb with the trellis,  
and how to crawl on the soil.*
172. Tletin elf werqa  
li jagħmlu siġra waħda,  
u spirtu wiehed. 172. *Thirty thousand leaves  
make up one tree,  
with one spirit.*
173. Żewġ kelmiet żgħar  
bla sens... 'mma meta jgħidhom  
l-amorin żgħir! 173. *Two short words  
without sense... but when they are  
told by the budgerigar!*
174. Ħmura tal-għabex;  
dahna bajdana tiela'  
minn razzett żgħir. 174. *A red twilight;  
a small white smoke going up  
from a small farmhouse.*
175. Fid-dlam tal-lejl  
hemm dawl jiddi minn tieqa;  
min jaf x'għaralhom? 175. *In the darkness of the night  
there is a light in a window –  
what has happened to them?*
176. Fis-sajf il-weraq  
tad-dielja mal-għenieqed  
għattewli s-sema. 176. *In summer the leaves  
and the bunches of the vine  
hid the sky for me.*
177. Ġiet il-ħarifa  
ħadet tad-dielja l-weraq,  
u deher is-sema. 177. *Autumn came  
and took away the leaves of the vine  
and the sky reappeared.*
178. In-nemus jigdem  
il-wiċċ tal-qamar mimli  
gol-ilma qieghed. 178. *The mosquitoes bite  
the face of the full moon  
in the stagnant water.*

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| <p><b>179.</b> Kristu fuq l-Oqbra.<br/>Kieku l-mejtin<br/>m'humieħ hajjin, Ġesù<br/>x'int tagħmel hawn?</p>      | <p><b>179.</b> <i>Christ on the Tomb.<br/>If the dead<br/>were not living, oh! Jesus<br/>what are you doing here?</i></p>            |
| <p><b>180.</b> Ma neħux fjuri<br/>il-knisja; žgur li Alla<br/>gie l-gnien jarahom.</p>                           | <p><b>180.</b> <i>I shall not take flowers<br/>to the church; I am sure that God<br/>came to my garden to see them.</i></p>          |
| <p><b>181.</b> Madonna tagħna,<br/>anki minquxa kerha<br/>il-qlub int tiğbed.</p>                                | <p><b>181.</b> <i>Our Lady,<br/>even an ugly statue of you<br/>attracts the heart of men.</i></p>                                    |
| <p><b>182.</b> Alla tal-beraħ,<br/>agħmel lil qalbi beraħ<br/>mimlija blu.</p>                                   | <p><b>182.</b> <i>God of the open air<br/>make my heart open<br/>and full of blue.</i></p>   |
| <p><b>183.</b> Il-Halliel It-Tajjeb.<br/>Halliel! Halliel!<br/>qalulu n-nies, "Seħibna!"<br/>qalulu l-Angli.</p> | <p><b>183.</b> <i>The Good Robber.<br/>"A robber! A robber!<br/>people called him; "Our comrade!"<br/>the Angels called him.</i></p> |
| <p><b>184.</b> Ġesù b'żewg linji<br/>fissirt il-ħajja kollha:<br/>salib fuq dahrek.</p>                          | <p><b>184.</b> <i>Oh Jesus with two lines<br/>you expressed our whole life:<br/>a cross on your back.</i></p>                        |
| <p><b>185.</b> Imxiet sitt piedi<br/>ix-xitla tal-liblieba<br/>warda hdejn warda.</p>                            | <p><b>185.</b> <i>The convulvulus<br/>has walked six feet<br/>flower by flower.</i></p>  |
| <p><b>186.</b> Il-kriżantemi<br/>bojod, ħomor u sofor<br/>ilkoll huma aħwa.</p>                                  | <p><b>186.</b> <i>The chrysanthemums<br/>white, red and yellow<br/>are all brothers.</i></p>   |
| <p><b>187.</b> It-tfajjel fetah<br/>l-ghaxar subghajn biex jghidli</p>   | <p><b>187.</b> <i>The child opened<br/>his ten fingers to tell me</i></p>  |

- kemm kien iħobbni. *how much he loved me.*
- 188.** Id-dar imwaqqa’  
titlob lil kull min jgħaddi  
jerga’ jtellagħha. **188.** *The crumbling house  
prays all passers by  
to rebuild it.*
- 189.** Keċċewh mill-għalqa;  
il-lellux mar fuq ħajt  
u ziegħed bil-fjuri. **189.** *Expelled from the field  
the corn marigold grew on the wall  
with thousands of flowers.*
- 190.** Alla fil-kobor  
fix-xemx; Alla fiċ-ċokon  
fil-ward tax-xemx. **190.** *God in magnitude  
in the sun; God in miniature  
in the sun-flower.*
- 191.** Twerdin, żarżir,  
ajruplani u karozzi,  
qanpiena helwa. **191.** *Buzzing and hooting  
of planes and motor cars:  
the sweet voice of a bell.*
- 192.** Id-dawl intefa  
u f’daqqa reġa’ xeghel –  
ferħa fit-triq. **192.** *The light went out  
and came on again –  
a shout of joy in the street.*
- 193.** Qiegħed nistad –  
il-ħut imiss u jitlaq –  
tamiet mitlufa. **193.** *I am fishing,  
the fisjes bite and go –  
lost hopes.*
- 194.** Ix-xita! Ix-xita!  
umbrella miexja ttektek  
fit-triq weħidha. **194.** *It is raining,  
an umbrella is tapping  
its way alone.*
- 195.** Xita qawwija;  
ħlief ħmar bil-karettun  
m’hemm ħadd fit-triq. **195.** *Rain is falling heavily;  
the street is deserted except  
for a donkey tied to a cart.*
- 196.** Par ħamiem abjad;  
Hija tlaqqat il-qamħ,  
Huwa jirronda. **196.** *A pair of white doves;  
she is picking the grains,  
he trying to make love.*

197. Is-sigra sajret  
qantar u nofs tuffieh  
bla ebda hoss.
198. Id-dlam qed jaqa’;  
il-bidwi jsus il-ħmar,  
l-iben iniggzu.
199. Jghanni l-gardell;  
jien qed inħares lejħ,  
anki l-qattus.
200. Eluf ta’ nemel  
mexjin kontra xulxin  
bla traffic jam.
197. *The tree has ripened  
a hundred weight of apples  
without noise.*
198. *Darkness is falling;  
the farmer urges the ass to run,  
his son goads him.*
199. *The goldfinch is singing;  
I stare at him,  
so does the cat.*
200. *Thousands of ants  
walking in opposite directions  
without a traffic jam.*