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| 101. | Truck mgħobbi sillā,
truck mgħobbi bil-ħalib
mit-triq għaddejja. | 101. | <i>A truck loaded with clover,
and a truck loaded with milk
are passing through the street.</i> |
| 102. | Il-ħdura skura
tat-tina, griža tal-ġduri,
ċara tad-dwieli. | 102. | <i>The dark green colour
of the fig-tree, the grey of kohlrabi,
and the light green of the vines.</i> |
| 103. | Ir-riħ ivenven;
il-ward tax-xemx jitbandlu
flok jaduraw. | 103. | <i>The wind is blowing;
the sun-flowers are swaying
instead of adoring.</i> |
| 104. | L-ewwel tas-sena;
jiġgedded il-kuntratt
bejn l-art u x-xemx. | 104. | <i>New Year's Day;
the contract is renewed
between the earth and the sun.</i> |
| 105. | Tax-xemx il-warda
għoliet, għoliet u ttawlet
tal-ġar fil-bithha. | 105. | <i>The sun-flower
grew up very tall and peeped
in the neighbour's courtyard.</i> |
| 106. | Jum tar-rebbiegħha;
iċ-ċerv f'isem l-imħabba
qatel lil ħih. | 106. | <i>A day in spring
the stag killed his brother
in the name of love.</i> |
| 107. | Imsaqqaf bl-aħdar,
il-bosk kollu kolonni
bħall-katedral. | 107. | <i>With a green ceiling,
the wood is full of columns
like a cathedral.</i> |
| 108. | Iċ-ċipress għamel
għand sabiħ ha jżejjen
iċ-ċimiterju. | 108. | <i>The cypress trees bore
beautiful acorns to adorn
the cemetery.</i> |
| 109. | X'jimpurtak riħ
li twaqqa' lill-ħawħ kollu!
hemm bżonn li tonfoħ. | 109. | <i>Oh! wind you heed not
that you are causing the peaches
to fall! you must blow!</i> |
| 110. | Żiffa fl-ġħaxija; | 110. | <i>An evening breeze;</i> |

insejna s-ħana kollha
u d-dlik tal-jum.

*we forgot all about the heat
and the dampness of the day.*

111. Il-majjistral;
iżda fix-xlokk tal-gżira
hemm fit tal-kenn.

111. *The north west wind;
on the south east end of the island
there is shelter.*

112. Il-ġħasfur qasam
id-dinja minn fuq s'isfel
bla radju u radar.

112. *The bird crossed
the world from north to south
without radio or radar.*

113. Ir-riħ tas-sajf;
bħat-tfal il-mewgħ ferħan
jaqbeż il-moll!

113. *The summer wind;
the happy waves like children
skip the wharf.*

114. Ghajnejn il-flus
ghajnejn tad-deheb, krudila
bħal dawk tat-tigra.

114. *The eyes of money
are golden and cruel
like those of the tiger.*

115. Inħobbu l-friefet,
iżda nobgħodu u noqtlu
id-dudu tagħhom.

115. *We like the butterflies,
but we hate and kill
their chrysalis.*

116. Il-bagħal tas-sienja
eluf ta' mili mexa,
u mkien ma mar.

116. *The mule of the watermill
has walked thousands of miles
and gone nowhere.*

117. Dan huwa l-jum
li għamel il-Mulej;
nifirħu bih.

117. *This is the day
which the Lord has made;
let us be happy with it.*

118. Mulej irrangā¹
id-dinja li qed taqa',
u ibda minni.

118. *Oh! Lord set in order
this crumbling world;
and start from me.*

119. Mulej, quddiemek
jiġi nidher xemgħa mgħawġa

119. *Oh! Lord, in front of you
I appear as a candle bent*

tad-dnub bis-shana.

with the heat of sin.

120. Qalbi karus
mimli kollu bl-imħabba
u l-muftieħ f'idek.
121. Eħla għalija
minnek hemm int biss
fil-ħolma tiegħi.
122. Inħobb il-għeneb,
l-iswed għax bikri, l-abjad
għaliex imwaħħar.
123. Ir-riħ tas-sajf;
ir-raxx jiffriska 'l wiċċi,
fwieħha tal-alka.
124. Ir-riħ! Ir-riħ!
il-mithna t-taħħan rabat,
il-mewġ taż-żara!
125. Vażett sabiħ!
il-post fejn nixfu u mietu
eluf ta' fjuri.
126. Daqqa bil-ħlewwa
ir-riħ jilgħab mal-fjuri,
daqqa bil-goff.
127. Fenka mimduda,
iż-żrameċ minnha jerdgħu,
dielja bl-għeniegħed.
128. Il-baħar žejt;
Alla mis-sema jara
wiċċu fil-mera.

120. *My heart is a money-box,
full to the brim with love,
and its key is in your hand.*
121. *Sweeter than you
for me there is only you
when I see you in my dreams.*
122. *I like grapes,
the black grapes because they ripen early,
the white because late.*
123. *The summer wind;
the spray cools my face,
the fragrance of the sea weed!*
124. *A strong wind is blowing;
the miller has tied the mill;
the waves in the corn fields!*
125. *A beautiful vase,
the place where thousands of flowers
have faded and died.*
126. *The wind plays with
the flowers, now gently,
now roughly.*
127. *The doe lying down,
the young rabbits suck,
the vine with hanging bunches.*
128. *A crystal sea;
God from the sky sees
his face in a mirror.*

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| <p>129. Hmieġ kullimkien!
Alla keċċejnien aħna
jew mar għax tqażżeż?</p> <p>130. Kalma tas-sajf;
il-qtates fin-namur
il-qsari jwaqqgħu.</p> <p>131. Jum tar-rebbiegħa;
riħa ta' żahar u demel
tittajjar fl-arja.</p> <p>132. Għandi go qalbi
ħsejjes tal-infinit
bħall-univers.</p> <p>133. L-ghammiela: “uliedi
ibżgħu min-nies, ‘mma l-aktar
ibżgħu mit-tfal.</p> <p>134. Kalma tas-sajf;
il-pali tas-saqajn
ikemm xu r-ramla.</p> <p>135. Tuta mat-triq;
kull min jgħaddi minn ħdejha
itebba jdejħ.</p> <p>136. It-tnejn iltaqgħu:
Hi bil-qolla fuq rasha,
Hu b'qatta ħatab.</p> <p>137. Kalma tas-sajf:
iż-żiemel bin-ngħal jagħti,
u b'denbu jrewwah.</p> | <p>129. <i>Filth everywhere...
did we expel God
or did He leave disgusted?</i></p> <p>130. <i>The summer calm;
the cats making love
overturn the flower pots.</i></p> <p>131. <i>A day in spring;
the smell of blossoms and manure
hovering in the air.</i></p> <p>132. <i>In my heart
I have a feeling of infinity
like the universe.</i></p> <p>133. <i>The female bird: “My children
be afraid of human beings, above all
be afraid of their children”.</i></p> <p>134. <i>The summer calm:
the footprints wrinkle
the sandy beaches.</i></p> <p>135. <i>A mulberry close to the path;
all passers-by
taint their hands.</i></p> <p>136. <i>They met together;
She with a water jar on her head;
He with a bundle of twigs.</i></p> <p>137. <i>The summer calm;
the horse beats with his hoofs,
and fan with his tail.</i></p> |
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| <p>138. Tiżreg ix-xemx;
f nofs l-ghalqa fl-art weħidha
tiddi l-imgħażqa.</p> <p>139. Jum tal-ħarifa;
go qalbi x-xewqiet kollha
ta' jum tas-sajf.</p> <p>140. Werqa safrana,
għandha l-ħarifa kollha
miktuba fiha.</p> <p>141. Tfajtli, ja sīgra,
werqa niexfa go ħogri;
naf, naf... ja sīgra.</p> <p>142. Il-weraq ġdid;
fuq fergħa fadal werqa
niexfa... tistona.</p> <p>143. Il-weraq ġdid;
is-sīgra nsiet il-weraq
qadim għal kollo.</p> <p>144. Weraq imwaqqqa;
is-sīgra terda' s-sugu
li jerħi taħħtha.</p> <p>145. Waqt li jittajjar,
il-farfett m'għandux demgħha
għall-fosdqa tiegħi.</p> <p>146. L-ilma mis-shab
iħares lejn il-qliel
li kien go ħihom.</p> | <p>138. <i>A burning sun;
the spade shines lonely
on the field's soil.</i></p> <p>139. <i>A day in autumn;
in my heart there are all the
yearnings of a summer day.</i></p> <p>140. <i>A faded leaf,
it has the whole autumn
written on it.</i></p> <p>141. <i>Oh! tree you threw
me a dried leaf on to my lap;
I know, I know, oh tree!</i></p> <p>142. <i>The new leaves;
on a branch a dried leaf
remains... dissonant.</i></p> <p>143. <i>The new leaves;
the tree forgot all about
the old leaves.</i></p> <p>144. <i>Fallen leaves;
the tree sucks the sap
they leave under it.</i></p> <p>145. <i>The butterfly flies
without a tear
for his chrysalis.</i></p> <p>146. <i>The water in the clouds
looks down at the jars
that contained it.</i></p> |
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147. Weraq tal-ficus
jiddi f'ewkaristija
max-xemx fix-xefaq.
148. Sbieħ l-awrekarji!
skyscrapers għall-ġħasafar
mizbugħha ħodor.
149. Kif kxift il-ħorża
tal-bir, go fih, ja qamar,
ittawwalt qabli.
150. Xemx baqquniera,
dejjem taqta' s-ħab abjad
bil-fies tad-dwal.
147. *Ficus leaves*
shining in holy communion
with the sun on the horizon.
148. *Beautiful arancarias!*
skyscrapers for the birds,
green painted.
149. *As soon as I uncovered*
the well's mouth, oh! moon,
you looked into it before me.
150. *Oh! miner sun*
ever cutting the white clouds
with the pick axe of light.