

PRIX MARULIĆ 2022. / KRATKE FORME
HRT / Dramski program Hrvatskoga radija

Milan Begović

“Liddy”

Redatelj: Petar Vujačić
Ton-majstor: Srđan Nogić
Glazbena urednica: Adriana Kramarić
Glumili su: Siniša Popović, Frano Mašković i
Petra Svrtan
Prijevod: Saša Čohar Mančić
Urednica: Katja Šimunić
Premijera: 23. studeni 2021.
Trajanje: 07:20

Sažetak

"Liddy"

Milan Begović (1876, Vrlika - 1948, Zagreb) bio je hrvatski modernistički dramatičar i romanopisac, ali i pjesnik, kojeg u ovoj kratkoj audiodrami predstavljamo jednim od njegovih najpoznatijih mladenačkih pjesničkih djela, ljubavnom pjesmom "Liddy" iz ciklusa "Les Passagères" (1911). Intertekstualni dijalog s književnim ljubavima (spomenimo, primjerice, Goetheovu Mignon) i kozmopolitski i nomadski svjetonazor isprepliću se sa senzualnošću fizičkog dodira i tjelesnom ljubavlju.

PRIX MARULIĆ 2022 / SHORT FORMS
HRT / Croatian Radio Drama Department

Milan Begović

“Liddy”

Director: Petar Vujačić
Sound designer: Srđan Nogić
Music editor: Adriana Kramarić
Actors: Siniša Popović, Frano Mašković and
Petra Svrtan
Translated by: Saša Čohar Mančić
Producer: Katja Šimunić
Premiere: November 23, 2021
Duration: 07:20

Summary

“Liddy”

Milan Begović (1876, Vrlika - 1948, Zagreb) was a Croatian modernist playwright and novelist, but also a poet, whom we present in this short audio drama with one of his most famous poetic works of his young age, the love poem "Liddy " from the cycle "Les Passagères" (1911). The intertextual dialogue with literary loves (mentioning Goethe's Mignon, for example) and the cosmopolitan and nomadic worldview intertwine here with the sensuality of physical touch and corporeal love.

<p><i>Željeznički kolodvor.</i></p> <p>SPIKER: Milan Begović</p> <p><i>Smijeh. Željeznički kolodvor.</i></p> <p>SPIKER: „Liddy“</p> <p><i>Smijeh. Željeznički kolodvor.</i></p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS: Još samo dva tri minuta – –</p> <p><i>Željeznički kolodvor.</i></p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): Liddy...</p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS: Sa niskog vagonkog okna gledam na stanični ulaz, i čekam. Nestrpljiv – tužan...</p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): Oh, mala slatka Liddy</p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS: Ah, neće, neće doć!</p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): Ah, neće, neće doć!</p> <p><i>Smijeh.</i></p> <p>MUŠKI GLAS: A kupališni se gosti po uskom vrte peronu; al mene zanima malo taj strani, šareni svijet.</p>	<p><i>Railway station.</i></p> <p>ANNOUNCER: Milan Begović</p> <p><i>Laughter. Railway station.</i></p> <p>ANNOUNCER: „Liddy“</p> <p><i>Laughter. Railway station.</i></p> <p>MALE VOICE: Just two, three more minutes - -</p> <p><i>Railway station.</i></p> <p>MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Liddy...</p> <p>MALE VOICE: I'm looking at the station entrance through the low carriage window, and I'm waiting. Impatient – sad...</p> <p>MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Oh, little, oh, sweet little Liddy!</p> <p>MALE VOICE: - Alas, she isn't, she isn't coming!</p> <p>MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Alas, she isn't, she isn't coming!</p> <p><i>Laughter.</i></p> <p>MALE VOICE: And bathing guests are wandering around the narrow platform; but I'm a little interested in that strange, colorful world.</p>
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Ne marim za spretne geste
nit za elegantne kretnje,
gracioznog ne vidim smiješka,
koketne prezirem šale,
ne tražim pogleda vještih,
koji se kriju u sjeni
raskošnih, bujnih plereusâ.

More, galebovi. Glazba.

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

– Ah, neće, neće doć! –
O mala, o slatka Liddy!
O hitri račiću morski,
o sitna tanana algo,
o zrnce bisernog pijeska,
o vedra mirisna dušo,
i zlatna sunčana zrako –
zbogom!

Glazba. Smijeh.

MUŠKI GLAS:

Tri dana prodoše žurno,
tri dana ljubavi naše,
tri dana našeg života.
Al u tri vijeka se neće
radosti pod suncem sabrat
koliko ja sam je našô
u oku djetinjskom tvom!

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

Ima jedan kraj
Kraj izvan granica svijeta

MUŠKI GLAS:

Tri svijeta nisu toliko
vidjela sreće, koliko
ja sam je primio, Liddy,
iz tvoje pregršti sitne!

I don't care about clever gestures
nor for elegant movements,
I see no graceful smile,
and despise flirty jokes,
I'm not looking for knowing glances,
hiding in the shadow of
luxurious, lush black mourning ribbons.

Sea, seagulls. Music.

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

- Alas, she isn't, she isn't coming!
Oh, little, oh, sweet little Liddy!
Oh, you, quick little shrimp,
oh, you, delicate seaweed,
oh, you, a grain of pearly sand,
oh, you, merry scented soul,
and a golden sunbeam -
adieu!

Music. Laughter.

MALE VOICE:

Three days went by in a heartbeat,
three days of our love,
three days of our life.
But not in three centuries would
as much joy under the sun be collected
as I have found in your
unspoiled, innocent eye!

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

There is this one place,
a place beyond the borders of the world

MALE VOICE:

Three worlds have not seen
as much joy, as I
have received, Liddy,
from your small, tiny handful!

Tri dana našeg života,
tri dana ljubavi naše –
zbogom!

Smijeh.

MUŠKI GLAS:

Na morskome sretom te žalu!
Pržina zlatna, a zlatno
sunašće – a i ti zlatna.

Galebovi. Glazba.

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

– Kako se zovete? –

ŽENSKI GLAS:

– Liddy!
A vi, monsieur? –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI) :

– Ja nemam imena, Liddy...
il radije – imam ih mnogo!
Onoliko koliko života
proživljujem u lovu za srećom.
Ta što je ime? Tek udes
čovjeka čovjekom čini,
životom napravlja život.
Pa dođe l' jedan trenutak,
što nosi borbu i želju,
taj nosi i naše ime. –

MUŠKI GLAS:

A Liddy rukama pljesnu
i krikne, djetinjski sretna:

ŽENSKI GLAS:

– Bezimen pustolov vi ste? –

Three days of our lives,
Three days of our love –
adieu!

Laughter.

MALE VOICE:

It was the seashore where I met you!
Sea-bottom sand was golden, and
golden was the sun – and golden
were you, too!

Seagulls. Music.

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

- What's your name? -

FEMALE VOICE:

– Liddy!
And yours, monsieur? –

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

– I have no name, Liddy...
or rather – I have many!
As many as lives I live
in pursuit of happiness.
What is a name? It is just the fate
that makes a man the man,
makes the life by living a life.
Then there comes a moment,
which carries struggle and desire,
it also carries our name. -

MALE VOICE:

And Liddy clapped her hands
and cried, with a childlike joy:

FEMALE VOICE:

– A nameless adventurer, aren't you? –

MUŠKI GLAS :

I k meni bliže po vlažnom
ona se dovukla pijesku,
kô morski račić.

ŽENSKI GLAS:

– A odakle ste, monsieur? –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI) :

– Ja ne znam. Il radije: znam.
O Liddy, ja sam odanle
otkle je i moja sreća:
danas iz velikog svijeta,
sutra iz pustinje sinje. –

ŽENSKI GLAS:

– I to je sreći svejedno?
Zar nać je možemo svagdje? –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI) :

– Svagdje. Na onome strašnom,
nevjernom talasu morskom,
kô i na rućici ovoj,
malenoj rućici tvojoj.
Prava je sreća kô i mi:
bez imena i bez zemlje!

–

ŽENSKI GLAS:

– Bez zemlje! Vi ste bez zemlje! –

MUŠKI GLAS :

Klicaše ona –

ŽENSKI GLAS:

Pustolov!...
Al kad bi lutajuć svijetom
naišli na onu, koja
srcu je najbliža vašem,
kamo bi povelj nju? –

MALE VOICE:

And closer to me she dragged herself
across the damp sand,
like a shrimp.

FEMALE VOICE:

– And where do you come from, monsieur? –

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

– I don't know. Or rather: I do.
Oh Liddy, I'm from there
where my happiness comes from:
today from the big world,
tomorrow from the blue desert. –

FEMALE VOICE:

– And it makes no difference to happiness?
We can find it everywhere? –

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

– Everywhere. On that horrendous,
treacherous sea wave,
as on this little hand,
on your little hand.
Real happiness is just like us:
has no name and knows no country!

–

FEMALE VOICE:

– No country! You have no country! –

MALE VOICE:

She was crying out –

FEMALE VOICE:

An adventurer!
But what if, when wandering the world,
you'd come across the one
that is the dearest to your heart,
where would you take her? –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

– O Liddy, o mala Liddy!
Tad ima jedan kraj,
kraj izvan granica svijeta,
još ljepši neg li je onaj,
za kojom čeznula Mignon...
Gdje želje čovječje čute,
gdje nema boli ni nada,

MUŠKI GLAS:

gdje sve je zaborav – – –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

gdje sve je zaborav – – –

Glazba stane. Željeznički kolodvor.

MUŠKI GLAS:

Njezine velike oči
gledahu zvedljivo u me,
kô crna sunca dva,
kô želje dvije!
I tri proživjesmo dana
u onom čarobnom kraju.
Oko nas: sunce i more,
u nama: sreća i život.
Al sada – oj zbogom, Liddy!
Pustolov odlazi dalje.
Od jedne do druge zemlje
da luta, basa i traži,
da srce razbaca svoje,
da svoju raskida dušu.
Rasipnik – luda – pijanac...
A ti ćeš ostati ovdje
uz more, sanjareć dalje,
pod suncem, koje će zalud
sa tvoga mirisnog tijela
kušat da izbriše snažne
pečate mojih cjelova...

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

– Oh, Liddy, oh, little Liddy!
Then there is this one place,
a place beyond the borders of the world,
even more beautiful than the one,
which Mignon longed for...
Where desires of men remain silent,
where there is no pain or hope,

MALE VOICE:

where everything is oblivion - - -

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

where everything is oblivion - - -

Music stops. Railway station.

MALE VOICE:

Her big eyes
were curiously eyeing me,
like two black suns,
like two desires!
And three days we lived through
in that magical place.
Around us: the sun and the sea,
in us: the joy and the life.
Alas now – oh, adieu, Liddy!
The adventurer is moving on.
From one country to another
to wander, to roam and to search,
to scatter his heart,
to tear his soul apart.
The prodigal – the jester – the drunkard...
And you'll just stay here
by the sea, and keep daydreaming,
under the sun, which will try in vain
to erase the indelible seals of my kisses
from your fragrant body
try to erase the strong seals
of my kisses...

<i>Željeznički kolodvor.</i>	<i>Railway station.</i>
MUŠKI GLAS: O Liddy!	MALE VOICE: Oh, Liddy!
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): O Liddy!	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Oh, Liddy!
MUŠKI GLAS: O mala, slatka Liddy!	MALE VOICE: Oh, little, oh, sweet little Liddy!
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): O mala, slatka Liddy!	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Oh, little, oh, sweet little Liddy!
MUŠKI GLAS: O hitri račiću morski,	MALE VOICE: Oh, you, quick little shrimp,
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): O hitri račiću morski,	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): Oh, you, quick little shrimp,
MUŠKI GLAS: o sitna, tanana algo,	MALE VOICE: oh, you, delicate seaweed,
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): o sitna, tanana algo,	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): oh, you, delicate seaweed,
MUŠKI GLAS: o zrnce bisernog pijeska,	MALE VOICE: oh, you, a grain of pearly sand,
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): o zrnce bisernog pijeska,	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): oh, you, a grain of pearly sand
MUŠKI GLAS: o vedra mirisna dušo,	MALE VOICE: oh, you, merry scented soul,
MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI): o vedra mirisna dušo,	MALE VOICE (YOUNGER): oh, you, merry scented soul,
MUŠKI GLAS: o zlatna, sunčana zrako ---	MALE VOICE: and a golden sunbeam - - -
<i>Željeznički kolodvor.</i>	<i>Railway station.</i>

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):
o zlatna, sunčana zrako – – –

MUŠKI GLAS:
U to kroz stanični ulaz
uleti crveni kostim,
široki panama-šešir,
a pod njim dva crna oka,
kô crna sunca dva,
kô čežnje dvije...
Ona je!

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):
– Ona je – –

MUŠKI GLAS:
Ona je – –

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):
– Ona je – –

MUŠKI GLAS:
Podigla smioni nosić,
pa traži, gleda i strepi –
I za čas o mom su vratu
visjele njezine ruke,
stišćuć se čvršće i čvršće
u divljem, očajnom bolu...

Željeznički kolodvor.

MUŠKI GLAS:
Jecaj joj kidao život.
I zadnji odjeknu znak:
krenuše željezna kola.
A jedna ručica tanka,
kô mlada skršena grana,
šiljaše posljednji pozdrav...

Glazba.

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):
and a golden sunbeam - - -

MALE VOICE:
Suddenly, through the station entrance
a red skirt suit whirls in,
a wide Panama hat,
and under its brim – two black eyes,
like two black suns,
like two desires...
It's her! –

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):
It's her - -

MALE VOICE:
It's her - -

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):
It's her - -

MALE VOICE:
With her daring little nose up in the air,
searching, looking around and trembling –
And in no time were her arms
hanging around my neck
pressing herself against me tighter and tighter
in a wild, desperate pain...

Railway station.

MALE VOICE:
Sobs ripping her life apart.
As the last signal rung out:
And the iron carriage began to move.
While one thin little hand,
like a young broken branch,
waved the last adieu...

Music.

MUŠKI GLAS:

Nikada, nikada više –

O Liddy!

Adieu!

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

Liddy!

Adieu!

MUŠKI GLAS:

Adieu!

MUŠKI GLAS (MLAĐI):

Adieu!

MUŠKI GLAS:

Adieu!

Svršetak.

MALE VOICE:

Never, never more -

Oh, Liddy!

Adieu!

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

Liddy!

Adieu!

MALE VOICE:

Adieu!

MALE VOICE (YOUNGER):

Adieu!

MALE VOICE:

Adieu!

The end.