

NOMINALI

INSPIRED BY

I N T E G R A L I

KLARA SAX



Kons. Z5 / Cons. Z5	6-7	20-21.....	Rdeč jugo / A Red Yugo
Autumn Cleaning / Jesensko čiščenje	8-9	22-23	A-OS, A-ON and APN / A-OS, A-ON in APN
Moja Poli klobasa / My Poli Sausage	10-11	24-25	Poem No. X / Pesem št. X
Kekec pâté / Kekec pašteta	12-13	26-27	Eurocrem / Eurocrem
Žvečilna kultura / Chewed Culture	14-15	28-29	KONS / KONS
Cons: JŽK / Kons: JŽK	16-17	30-31	Mističen zapis Cockte / The Mystic Spelling of Cockta
Hey, Food additive / Hej, Dodatek jedem	18-19	32-33	Nominali / Nominals

Kons. 75

Zdenka je sirček
 in sirček je Zdenka.
 oboje = 0
 $0 = \infty$
 $\infty = 0$
 $A B <$
 1, 2 3
 Kdor nima duše
 ne potrebuje sirčka
 kdor ima dušo
 ne potrebuje Zdenke.
 I, A.

Cons. 75

Zdenka is a spreadable wedge
 and spreadable wedge is Zdenka.
 Both = 0
 $0 = \infty$
 $\infty = 0$
 $AB <$
 1, 2, 3.
 Whoever has no soul
 doesn't need the spreadable wedge.
 Whoever has a soul
 doesn't need Zdenka.
 EE-AW

Autumn Cleaning

It is clean as autumn inside me
and outside. Faks helizim
as far as I can think.

A big job awaits me.
Isn't that joyful?

I am not striving
for an honorary award
in the society of man,
just for
a world of Čarli
detergent.

What is joy?
The wish to clean
The joy of life.
Who cares for awards!

I am a step closer to life
in which things are free
from dirt.

Jesensko čiščenje

Jesensko čisto je v meni
in zunaj. Faks helizim
kamor pomislim.

Ogromno dela me čaka.
Ni to veselo?

Ne borim se
za častno občanstvo
v človeški družbi,
marveč le
za svet Čarli
detergenta.

Kaj je veselje?
Čiščenja željnost.
Veselje do čiščenja.
Kaj nam priznanje!

Za korak sem bliže življenju
kjer so stvari osvobodjene
umazanije.

Moja Poli klobasa

Moja Poli klobasa se sprehaja.
V fraku.
Kot megla.
Pivka je zastrta, natlačena.
Na senu leži melanholičen narezek.
Poje na svojem zlatem pladnju!
Da, da, da.
(Ich lieb dich nicht du liebst mich nicht)
A A A
A A A

My Poli Sausage

My Poli Sausage is taking a walk.
In a tuxedo.
Like the fog.
Pivka is veiled, stuffed.
Melancholic cold cuts lie in the hay.
Singing on their golden plates!
(She loves you)
Yea, yea, yea.
A A A
A A A

Kekec pâté

Kekec pâté goes over the fields.
It is cloaked in moonlight.
You? You here?
Breakfast of dreams.
Kekec lies there
spreadable.
Bright dawn breaking over it.
It is nice to be a pâté.
C55H98O6.

Kekec pašteta

Kekec pašteta gre čez polja.
V plašč mesečine je odeta.
Ti? Ti tukaj?
Zajtrk sanj.
Kekec leži tam
namazljiv.
Žareča zarja sije nanj.
Lepo je biti pašteta.
HP 75.

Zvečilna kultura

Čunge lunge,
 ki so se prodajale,
 ki so bile, kar so hotele.
 Trikrat na dan žvečim
 in hvalim Čungo
 in Lungo.
 Napoleon gre v Rusijo.
 Glej, kako se prižigajo
 te jesenske rože.
 Ali si norec ali kaj,
 da žvečiš z listjem v vetru?
 To je tvoj pravi obraz,
 čist kot sonce jesensko,
 ki odseva v veselih očeh.
 (Veselje je kakor čigumi!)
 On, Čunga lunga, hoče imeti
 dvojni obraz.
 Jutri: odhod v Pariz.

Chewed Culture

Čunga lungas selling themselves,
 being what they want to be.
 I chew three times a day
 and praise Čunga
 and Lunga.
 Napoleon goes to Russia.
 Look how these
 red autumn roses bloom.
 Are you a madman or what,
 chewing with the leaves in the wind?
 This is your true face
 pure as the autumn sun
 reflected in happy eyes.
 (Happiness is like a chewing-gum!)
 He, Čunga lunga, wants
 a double face.
 Tomorrow: leave for Paris.

Cons: JZK

Kons: JŽK

Stay cold, Ježek!
 An ice cream.
 A transformer.
 The Orient Express to Pleasure on a viaduct.
 Arms in chains.
 Cars run.
 I can't.
 My thought-electricity
 is with Ježek.
 The smell of vanilla & chocolate with hazelnuts
 from the freezers.
 Shame-----

 Spit, be strong.
 Shame, shame,
 shame!

Ostani mrzel, Ježek!
 Sladoled.
 Transformator.
 Orient ekspres v Užitek na viaduktu.
 Okovi na rokah.
 Avtomobili tečejo.
 Jaz ne morem.
 Moja misel-elektrika
 je z Ježkom.
 Vonj po vanilji in čokoladi z lešniki
 iz zmrzovalinkov.
 fuj-----

 Pljui, zaničuj.
 Fui, fui,
 fui!

Hey, zeleni papaga!

Hey, Green Parrot

Hey, Food additive

Hey, Food additive
tell us how it is in Podravka.
Food additive replies:
Fun fun fantastic.

Hej, Dodatek jedem

Hej, Dodatek jedem
povej kako je v Podravki.
Dodatek jedem odvrča:
Fant fant fantastično.

Rdeč jugo

Rdeč jugo poln sile.
v nočni srebrni pokrajini hrumi - -
Jugo, kje imaš cilje -
bodi miren kot zimsk(o) jezer(o)
jugo molči
rdeča sila se pretaka
v žilah noči
kovina teče
preko nočnih poti

A Red Yugo

A Red Yugo full of power.
roars in the silver night - -
What are you aiming at -
be quiet as the winter lake.
be still.
the metal energy seeps
through the veins of dark.
a red flood
over the night roads.

A-OS, A-ON and APN

At a sad window.
 Each departure
 is only for once.
 I hear the Tomos moped.
 Is it coming with you,
 longhaired romantic?
 Poplars beside autumn roads.
 Where are the poets, that they
 don't notice these poplars?
 A white cemetery wall.
 Romantics.

At a sad window.
 She leans over the carnations.
 The sun is shining
 into her black tearful eyes.
 A-OS, A-ON and APN.

A-OS, A-ON in APN

Ob žalostnem oknu.
 Vsako slovo
 je le enkrat.
 Čujem Tomos moped.
 Prihaja s teboj,
 dolgolasi romantik?
 Topoli ob jesenskih cestah.
 Kje so poetje, da ne
 vidijo teh topolov?
 Beli pokopališčni zid.
 Romantika.

Ob žalostnem oknu.
 Nad nageljni sloni.
 Sonce blešči
 v njene solzne črne oči.
 A-OS, A-ON in APN.

Poem No. X

Snacks for the kids. Yum!
 Yum, Yum, Yum, Crunch.
 CRUNCH. CRUNCH. CRUNCH.
 A kid is nibbling in the attic.
 Smoki.
 Ah, my young days,
 like quiet sun in the attic.
 Above the roof I smell
 the scent of linden trees.
 Snack, Snack, Snack, Snack, Snack
 snack
 human
 human
 human.
 At 8.00 there is a lecture
 on human ideals.
 The TV is bringing pictures
 of the peanut flavored snack.
 People — ?
 They watch and eat Smoki.
 Smoki, though, is busy.

Pesem št. X

Prigrizek za otroke. Njam!
 Njam, Njam, Njam, Hrsk.
 HRSK. HRSK. HRSK.
 Otrok grizlja na podstrešju.
 Smoki.
 O moji mladi dnevi,
 kakor tiho sonce na podstrešju.
 Raz streho čutim dehtenje lip.
 Hrust, hrust, hrust, hrust
 hrustljaj
 Človek
 Človek
 Človek.
 Ob 8. uri je predavanje
 o človečanskih idealih.
 Televizija prinaša slike
 prigrizka z arašidi.
 Ljudje — ?
 Gledajo in jedo Smoki.
 Smoki pa je na razpoloženju.

Eurocrem

A jar of Eurocrem
arrived in Ljubljana.
It was asked
about its political persuasion.
It said
it was from Serbia.
Modern food
- we grow together ...
Eurocrem
had been sealed all week in its package.
Today, tomorrow, always Eurocrem!

Eurocrem

V Ljubljano je prišel
kozarec Eurocrema.
Vprašali so ga
po političem prepričanju.
Povedal je,
do je iz Srbije.
Moderna hrana
- rastemo zajedno...
Eurocrem je bil
zaprt ves teden v svoji embalaži.
Danas, sutra, uvek Eurocrem!

KONS

A tired Kinder Lada
 stares sadly onto a golden toast
 even sadder
 than its soul.
 The open market.
 A civilization without heart.
 A heart without civilization.
 An exhausting struggle.
 An evacuation of souls.
 Nutella spreads like fire.
 Death of Kinder Lada!
 Mercy! Mercy!
 Herr professor,
 do you understand Ferrero?

KONS

Trudna Kinder Lada
 strmi žalostno v zlati toast,
 ki je še žalostnejši
 od duše njene.
 Odprti trg.
 Civilizacija brez srca.
 Srce je brez civilizacije.
 Izmučena borba.
 Evakuacija duš.
 Nutela se razširja kot ogenj.
 Smrt Kinder Lade!
 Usmiljenje! Usmiljenje!
 Gospod profesor,
 razumete Ferrero?

Mističen zapis Cockte

Mističen zapis Cockte.
Živim v zmedi.
Pojem pravopisne energije.
C se gleda v vodo,
a ne razume svoje slike.
Asociacija?
K umira.
Žalujoči ostali.
Živa angleščina.

The Mystic Spelling of Cockta

The mystic spelling of Cockta.
I live in hesitancy.
A notion of orthographic energy.
A C observes itself in the pond
but does not understand its image.
Association?
K is dying.
The rest mourning.
Quick English.

Nominali

Poležavajoč večer.
 TV ob zeleni zofi.
 Poležavanje duha.
 Moj duh je v neposrednem
 prenosu.
 Ljubim svojo Iskro.
 Počivam iz utrujenosti.
 Še več, še več:
 iz dna radosti.
 Iz dna radosti,
 da ni nič zaman.
 Daljinci
 plešejo kankan

Nominals

A supine evening.
 TV by green sofa.
 Supination of the spirit.
 My spirit is televised.

I love my Iskra.
 I rest from work.
 Even more, even more:
 from the bottom of my joy.

From the bottom of my joy
 so that nothing is in vain.
 The flashmatics
 are dancing can-can.

Nominal!

Gritty



Integral!

Klara Sax

Klara Sax - Nominali
Published by CAC Bukovje/Landskrona
CAC 011
Design: NSBCB
no rights reserved
Copyright 2019