

Radio Slovenija

Editor: Gabrijela Gruden

Radio Drama Department

(Uredništvo igranega programa)

Jean – Pierre Siméon

This is a Poem that Heals Fish

(Radio drama, serial Sound Picture Books)

Adapted for radio by Ana Krauthaker

Radio Slovenija

Urednica: Gabrijela Gruden

Uredništvo igranega programa

Jean – Pierre Siméon

Ta pesem ozdravi ribo

(Radijska igra za otroke, serija Zvočne slikanice)

Za radio priredila Ana Krauthaker

Cast:

ZOJA – Zoja Skok

MUM – Ana Urbanc

LOLO – Jernej Gašperin

MRS ROUNDISH – Nina Valič

MRS SHARPISH – Lena Hribar

MAHMOUD – Brane Grubar

CANARY – Matej Puc

GRANDMA – Silva Čušin

GRANDPA – Milan Štefe

LEON – Branko Jordan

CLOTHS – Lena Hribar, Nina Valič, Ana Urbanc

KITCHEN UTENSILS – Matej Puc, Jernej Gašperin, Branko Jordan

Sound: Sonja Strenar

Music design: Luka Hočevar

Directed by: Ana Krauthaker

Dramaturgy: Vilma Štritof

Recorded in the studios of Radio Slovenija in December 2018.

Running time: 9' 22''

Original broadcast date: 12th May 2019

Vloge:

ZOJA – Zoja Skok

MAMA – Ana Urbanc

LOLO – Jernej Gašperin

GA. OBLA – Nina Valič

GA. KONICA – Lena Hribar

MAHMUD – Brane Grubar

KANARČEK – Matej Puc

BABICA – Silva Čušin

DEDEK – Milan Štefe

LEON – Branko Jordan

KRPE – Lena Hribar, Nina Valič, Ana Urbanc

KUHINJSKI PREDMETI – Matej Puc, Jernej Gašperin, Branko Jordan

Tonska mojstrica: Sonja Strenar

Oblikovalec glasbe: Luka Hočevar

Režiserka: Ana Krauthaker

Dramaturginja: Vilma Štritof

Posneto decembra 2018 v studiih Radia Slovenija

Traja: 9' 22''

Datum premiere: 12.5.2019

About the series:

A series of short radio dramas with the working title of Sound Picture Books is an original project-in-the-making by director and arranger Ana Krauthaker. With her subtle approach and a creative wish to translate images into sounds and silence, the director is also “the main character” in all the parts of the series: “To me, a picture book is a very pure form of communication; because it is mainly aimed at children, its language is rather straightforward. It is straightforward also because it is supported by another means of communication – illustrations. This is a creativity based more on the principle of associations, intuition, exploration around a never-discovered territory – on translating subjective perceptions between the authors and their audiences.”

The Antonio Seijas Cruz’s comic book Happy was followed by the Slovenian picture book The Cow Who Was Barking at the Moon, while the present drama – This is a Poem that Heals Fish – will be followed by Jimmy Liao’s picture book The Sound of Colors. Illustrated literature arranged for the radio by Ana Krauthaker is aimed mainly at adults, inviting them into a world of tenderness, joy, curiosity and courage, while exploring the subjects of growing old, relating to art, perceiving happiness... The full series will be broadcast on two different programs, one for a younger and one for an adult audience. It has created a special world with an emphasis on atmosphere and solitude, where the emotions come alive through an abundance of wordless sounds.

Synopsis of the episode:

This radio drama presents poetry with empathy, discovering its source and its primal motivations. The main character, a girl named Zoja, is trying to find a poem, at home and in the city, to help her fish Leon, who is dying of boredom. The drama is made after a children’s picture book and attempts to open up associative experience. At the same time, it encourages sensibility: upon hearing everyday sounds in a completely new context, the audience can find poetry in prosaic, seemingly entirely dull things. The drama leads the listeners back to the beginning of the creative process and allows them to experience wonder and the magic of the world around them.

Obrazložitev serije:

Serija krajših radijskih iger z delovnim naslovom Zvočne slikanice je avtorski projekt v nastajanju režiserke in prirejevalke Ane Krauthaker – s svojim subtilnim pristopom in ustvarjalno željo, prevesti sliko v zvok in tišino je režiserka tudi »glavna oseba« vseh delov serije: »Zame je slikanica zelo čista oblika sporočanja in ker je večinoma namenjena otrokom, je njen jezik precej neposreden. Tak je tudi zato, ker ga dopolnjujejo druga sredstva sporočanja – ilustracije. Gre za ustvarjanje, ki temelji bolj na principu asociativnosti, intuicije, raziskovanja na nikoli odkritem področju – prevajanju subjektivnih percepcij med ustvarjalci in poslušalci«.

Stripu Antonia Seijasa Cruza Srečen je sledila slovenska slikanica O kravi, ki je lajala v luno, aktualni igri – Ta pesem ozdravi ribo - pa sledi slikanica The sound of Colors Jimmy-a Liao-a. Ilustrirana literatura v radijski prepesnitvi Ane Krauthaker vabi predvsem odrasle v svet nežnosti, radosti, zvedavosti in poguma, obenem pa raziskuje teme, kot so staranje, odnos do umetnosti, občutenju sreče... Zaokrožena serija bo predvajana na dveh različnih programih, enem za mlajšega in drugem za odraslega poslušalca. Ustvarila je poseben svet, kjer sta poudarjeni atmosfera, samost in kjer so čustva toliko bolj prisotna, kolikor zvočno nabite besedne praznine govori o njih.

Sinopsis epizode:

Radijska igra na empatičen način predstavlja poezijo, odkriva njen vir in njene prvinske vzgibe. Glavna junakinja, deklica Zoja, skuša doma in v mestu najti pesem, s katero bi pomagala svoji ribi Leonu, ki umira od dolgčasa. Igra je nastala po slikanici za otroke in skuša odpirati asociativno doživljanje. Hkrati pa senzibilizira poslušalca, da najprej zasliši sicer vsakdanje zvoke v povsem novem kontekstu in lahko najde poezijo v banalnih, na videz povsem nezanimivih rečeh. Poslušalca vrne na začetek ustvarjanja, da se spet lahko čudi in občuti magičnost sveta, ki ga obkroža.

Scene one

Music. Water splashing in a fish tank, Leon breathing. Zoja tiptoeing around the tank, calling to Leon, tapping on the glass with her fingers.

ZOJA: Leon... Leon... What's wrong with you?

Scene two

A hallway in the house. Zoja running to her Mum, who is about to leave.

MUM: Hey, what... *(Laughs.)*

ZOJA: Mum, come, quick! My fish is dying. My Leon will die of boredom!

MUM: Oh, Zoja, no time to waste then, give him a poem. *(Mum opens the door, the wind blows, blending with the sound of a tuba and taking Mum into the distance.)* I'm almost at my tu-u-u-u-u-ba lesson...

Zoja stops in the hallway for a moment.

ZOJA: A poem?! But what's a poem?

Music. Sounds from kitchen utensils: pots, a whisk...

ZOJA: Is there a poem in the kitchen?

KITCHEN UTENSILS: No. No. No... No poem here... Nooooo-poooooem-heeere.

Sounds of water, bathroom accessories: a toothbrush, cloths...

ZOJA: What about the bathroom?

CLOTHS *(shaking their heads.)*: Mm. No, no, no poem here.

ZOJA: Nothing, no poem. Not even a whisk broom to do away with these dust bunnies. *(Puts on her clothes and shoes, opens the door, steps outside.)* If there's no poem in here, then it's out there.

Prvi prizor

Glasba. Plivkanje vode v akvariju, Leonovo dihanje. Okrog akvarija opreza Zoja, kliče Leona in trka s prsti ob steklo.

ZOJA: Leon ... Leon ... Kaj je s tabo?

Drugi prizor

Hodnik hiše. Zoja teče k mami, ki se pripravlja na odhod.

MAMA: Ja, kaj ... (*Smeh.*)

ZOJA: Pridi hitro, mama! Moja riba umira. Moj Leon bo umrl od dolgčasa!

MAMA: Oh, Zoja, potem pa nikar ne čakaj, podari mu pesem. (*Mama odpre vrata, zapiha veter, ki se pomeša z zvokom tube in odnese mamo v daljavo.*) Jaz sem že skoraj na svojih inštrukcijah tu-u-u-u-u-u-u-be ...

Zoja za hip obstane v hodniku.

ZOJA: Pesem!? Pa kaj je pesem?

Glasba. Oglasijo se predmeti iz kuhinje: lonci, metlica za stepanje, ...

ZOJA: Je v kuhinji kaka pesem?

KUHINJSKI PREDMETI: Ne. Ne. Ne ... Nobene pesmi ni tukaj ... Neeeeee-
peeee-smimo ...

Oglasijo se voda, predmeti iz kopalnice: zobna ščetka, krpe ...

ZOJA: Kaj pa v kopalnici?

KRPE (*Odkimajo.*): Mm. Ne, ne, nobene pesnice tle.

ZOJA: Nič, nobene pesmi. In niti omela, ki bi spravilo te kosme prahu stran. (*Se obleče, obuže, odpre vrata in stopi na ulico.*) Če pesmi ni doma, je v svetu.

Scene three

A city street.

ZOJA: Maybe my friend Lolo would know?

A bike repair shop. Lolo is repairing a bike and whistling an amorous tune.

ZOJA: Hello...

LOLO: Hi, Zoja...

ZOJA: Lolo, what is – a poem?

Music.

LOLO: A poem is when you're in love, Zoja, and can taste the sky in your mouth.

ZOJA: Aha...? Okay. Bye.

LOLO: Bye, Zoja!

Birds fly from the shop, Zoja follows them, running into the street.

Scene four

A bakery. Sounds of baking in the background: rolling out dough, grinding walnuts...

MRS ROUNDISH: Your loaf and buns, Miss Sharpish! (*Giving her customer a bag with bread.*)

MRS SHARPISH: Thank you, Mrs Roundish!

ZOJA: Mrs Roundish...

MRS ROUNDISH: Oh, look at you, little girl!

ZOJA: A question... What is a poem?

Tretji prizor

Ulica v mestu.

ZOJA: Morda bo vedel moj prijatelj Lolo?

Kolesarska delavnica. Lolo popravlja kolo in žvižga zaljubljeno melodijo.

ZOJA: Oj ...

LOLO: Živjo, Zoja ...

ZOJA: Lolo, kaj je to – pesem?

Glasba.

LOLO: Pesem je, ko si zaljubljen, Zoja, in v svojih ustih okusiš nebo.

ZOJA: Aha ...? Prav. Adijo.

LOLO: Adijo, Zoja!

Ptice iz delavnice poletijo, Zoja steče za njimi na ulico.

Četrty prizor

Pekarna. V njenem ozadju peka: valjanje testa, mletje orehov ...

GA. OBLA: Kruh in žemlje za vas, gospodična Konica! *(Poda stranki vrečko s kruhom.)*

GA. KONICA: Hvala, gospa Obla!

ZOJA: Gospa Obla ...

GA. OBLA: Oh, glej ga, dekliča!

ZOJA: Eno vprašanje ... Kaj je to pesem?

MRS ROUNDISH: A poem? (*Shaking out a cloth.*) I don't know much about it. (*Music.*) But... But I do know one and it's hot like a fresh bun! You eat it, but there's always a crumb left over.

ZOJA: Aha...? Okay.

Sounds from the bakery, music, then sounds from the street.

Scene five

Zoja walking down the street, a tower clock sounds.

ZOJA, MAHMOUD: ... six, seven, eight... nine.

MAHMOUD: Hm, nine o'clock... Time for you, my rhododendrons, my beloved plants...

Zoja stops by the garden, Mahmoud is watering the plants.

ZOJA: Hi, Mahmoud. Do you know by any chance what a poem is?

Music. The sound of the watering can suddenly turns into a soundless desert.

MAHMOUD: A poem? A poem is when you hear the beating heart of a stone.

ZOJA: Aha...? Well, all right.

Street sounds, Zoja continues on her way, then stops.

ZOJA: The beating heart? Oh, no! Poor Leon! (*Runs towards home.*)

Scene six

A room. The fish tank, water splashing and Leon breathing.

ZOJA: Leon... Leon... Is your heart still beating?

A canary makes a sound.

GA. OBLA: A pesem? (*Stepa krpo.*) O njej ne vem kaj dosti. (*Glasba.*) A ... A eno poznam in ta je vroča kot sveža žemlja! Poješ jo, a drobtinica vedno ostane.

ZOJA: Aha ...? Prav.

Šumi pekarnice in glasba, nato zvoki ulice.

Peti prizor

Zoja hodi po ulici, v zvoniku bije ura.

ZOJA, MAHMUD: ... šest, sedem, osem ... devet.

MAHMUD: Hm, devet ... Čas za vas, rododendroni, drage moje rože ...

Zoja se ustavi ob vrtu, Mahmud zaliva rože.

ZOJA: Živjo, Mahmud. Morda ti veš, kaj je pesem?

Glasba. Zvok zalivalke naenkrat postane tihotna puščava.

MAHMUD: Pesem? Pesem je, ko zaslišiš, kako kamnu bije srce.

ZOJA: Aha ...? No, v redu.

Zvok ulice, Zoja nadaljuje svojo pot, nato se ustavi.

ZOJA: Kako bije srce? Oh, ne! Ubogi Leon! (*Steče proti domu.*)

Šesti prizor

Soba. Akvarij, plivkanje vode in Leonovo dihanje.

ZOJA: Leon ... Leon ... Ti še bije srce?

Oglasi se kanarček.

ZOJA: Oh, my birdie, you are no bird brain, and surely you will know. What is...

CANARY: A poem?... When words flap their wings. It's a song sung in a cage.

The canary's twittering turns into a voice, the singing spreads around the room.

ZOJA: Aha...? Okay.

Scene seven

Grandma opens the house door.

GRANDMA: ... anybody home?

ZOJA (*Running to her.*): Oh, Grandma, Grandma, what is a poem?

GRANDMA: A poem? Hmmmm. Hm, hm, hm, hm. If you put on an old jumper backwards or with its seams on the outside, then, dear Zoja, you can say it's a different jumper. And a poem – tosses around words, turns them upside down, and all of a sudden, you're – in another world!

Grandpa's voice in the background, poetically turning the words around:

“words... can... jumper... twisting... poem... turning... suddenly... and you are... in a world...”

ZOJA: Aha...? Okay.

GRANDMA: But ask your Grandpa, he often makes up poems... when he should be repairing taps!

Scene eight

The garden, rustling and a melancholy song of trees, music.

ZOJA: Oh, moj ptiček, ti, ki nisi kurje pameti, ti zagotovo veš, kaj je ...

KANARČEK: Pesem? ... Ko besede zaplahutajo s krili. Je melodija izpeta v kletki.

Kanarčkovo žvrgolenje preide v vokal, petje se razleze po prostoru.

ZOJA: Aha ...? Prav.

Sedmi prizor

Babica odpre vrata v hišo.

BABICA: ... kdo doma?

ZOJA (*Teče k njej.*): Oh, babi, babi, kaj je pesem?

BABICA: A pesem? ... Hmmmm. Hm, hm, hm, hm. Če oblečeš star pulover tako, da je spredaj zadaj ali da so šivi zunaj, potem, ljuba Zoja, lahko rečeš, da je to drug pulover. Pesem pa - premeče besede, jih obrne na glavo in nenadoma si - v drugem svetu!

V ozadju glas dedka, ki po pesniško obrača besede: » besede ..., lahko ..., pulover ..., presuče ..., pesem ..., obrne ..., nenadoma ..., in si ..., v svetu ...«

ZOJA: Aha ...? Prav.

BABICA: Ampak raje vprašaj dedka, on pogosto pesni ... namesto, da bi popravljaj pipe!

Osmi prizor

Vrt, šumenje in otožna pesem dreves, glasba.

GRANDPA: A poem... A poem, you say... Hah! Is a poet's work.

ZOJA: Aha...? Fine by me.

Scene nine

The garden, trees rustling.

ZOJA: Not even poets know what a poem is!

Scene ten

Music. The fish tank, water splashing, Leon breathing. Zoja tiptoeing around the fish tank. Music, SOS signals.

ZOJA: Leon... Leon... Are you still sleeping? Why are you hiding, tucked up in the seaweed? ... I'm sorry, Leon. I couldn't find a poem. All I know is this:

ZOJA, LEON:

A poem is when you can taste the sky in your mouth.

It's a hot, fresh bun.

You eat it, but there's always a crumb left over.

A poem is when you hear the beating heart of a stone.

When words flap their wings.

It's a song sung in a cage.

A poem tosses around words, turns them upside down,
and all of a sudden – you're in another world!

LEON: Ah... Zoja...

ZOJA: Oh?!

DEDEK: Pesem ... torej, pesem ... Ha! - Je ... pesnikovo delo.

ZOJA: Aha ...? Tudi prav.

Deveti prizor

Vrt, šumenje dreves.

ZOJA: Niti pesniki sami ne vedo, kaj je pesem!

Deseti prizor

Glasba. Akvarij, plivkanje vode, Leonovo dihanje. Zoja opreza okrog akvarija.

Glasba, S.O.S signali.

ZOJA: Leon ... Leon ... Še vedno spiš? Zakaj se skrivaš, ovit v morske trave?
... Žal mi je, Leon. Nisem našla pesmi. Vse kar vem je:

ZOJA, LEON:

Pesem je, ko v ustih okusiš nebo.

Je vroča, sveža zemlja,
poješ jo, a drobtinica vedno ostane.

Pesem je, ko zaslišiš, kako kamnu bije srce.

Ko besede zaplahutajo s krili.

Je melodija izpeta v kletki.

Pesem besede premeče, jih obrne na glavo
in nenadoma si – v drugem svetu!

LEON: Ah ... Zoja ...

ZOJA: Oh?!

LEON: ...Then I'm a poet, Zoja!

ZOJA: You are a poet and you know what a poem is?

LEON: My poem is silence. I know this now.

Zoja and Leon disappear in a magical world of water.

THE END

- Translated from Slovenian by Katarina Jerin

LEON: ... torej sem pesnik, Zoja!

ZOJA: Ti si pesnik in veš kaj je pesem?

LEON: Moja pesem je tišina. Zdaj to vem.

Zoja in Leon izgineta v magičnem svetu vode.

KONEC