

*Laza Jajaroš postane gradjanin, dic. 2*

transcription by Richard March

JUDGE: Laza Jajaroš.

LAZA: Tu sam.

JUDGE: Do you want citizen paper?

LAZA: Hmm hmm, yes, ma'am.

JUDGE: What is your name?

LAZA: My name Laza.

JUDGE: What--your name is Lousy?

LAZA: No mister, my name Laza Jajaroš.

JUDGE: I'm going to ask you some questions.

LAZA: I'm ready, mister.

JUDGE: Where do you come from?

LAZA: Oh, I'm Protestant.

JUDGE: No man. I am asking you where you come from, Italy or Poland. Where from?

LAZA: Oh, I come from Yugoslavia, Banat. Now I'm a farmer. I have a chicken farm. Oh

mister, I have good eggs, big. All women crazy for my eggs.

JUDGE: What--your eggs?

LAZA: No mister, I have chicken eggs.

JUDGE: Oh, that's different. Are you married?

LAZA: No, for no money. I'm single. I don't like women. Honest to God.

JUDGE: Do you have any children?

LAZA: Yes, me got a two kids.

JUDGE: How can you have a children when you don't have a wife?

LAZA: Oh mister, me neighbor woman, she got a two kids, me father.

JUDGE: Dat's 'nuff, dat's 'nuff! Now who is da president of dis country?

LAZA: Mister Hooger.

JUDGE: If he die, who is going to get da job?

LAZA: Undertaker.

JUDGE: Ha ha ha. I don't mean dat. I mean president's job.

LAZA: Oh dat be second-handed president, Lillie president.

JUDGE: Dat's a boy! Who make the law of dis country?

LAZA: Me don't know, mister.

JUDGE: You don't know! You better go home and learn better.

LAZA: Hey mister, you know pig woman, how many she have to give lillie pig?

JUDGE: I don't know Lazo, I don't know.

LAZA: See mister, me don't know you bizness, you don't know me bizness.

JUDGE: Ha ha. You all right Lazo, you all right. You can go.

LAZA: Bye bye mister. Ej jeste čuli ljudi kako sam kresio Engleski? A njegov baba ne bi

bolje govorio. A tako idemo upravo u saloon da vas ćete videti ko je Čika Laza

Jajaroš.

TAMBURAŠ 1: Evo Čika Lazo, hvataj se tamburu sviriti.

[tamburitza music and singing] *Cipelice od kože, Čika Laza ne može, Ej, može može*

*može može može, da obuže cipele od kože.*

*Laza Jajaroš becomes a citizen, part 2*

English translation by Richard March

JUDGE: Laza Jajaroš.

LAZA: I'm here.

JUDGE: Do you want citizen paper?

LAZA: Hmm hmm, yes ma'am.

JUDGE: What is your name?

LAZA: My name Laza.

JUDGE: What--your name is Lousy?

LAZA: No mister, my name Laza Jajaroš.

JUDGE: I'm going to ask you some questions.

LAZA: I'm ready, mister.

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JUDGE: I don't know Lazo, I don't know.

LAZA: See mister, me don't know you bizness, you don't know me bizness.

JUDGE: Ha ha. You all right Lazo, you all right. You can go.

LAZA: Bye bye mister. Hey people, did you hear how I popped off in English? His old granny couldn't have spoken it better. So let's go straight to the saloon so that everyone can see just who Uncle Laza Jajaroš is.

TAMBURAŠ: Here Uncle Lazo, grab a tambura and play.

[tamburitza music and singing] *Little shoes of leather, Uncle Laza he cannot, hey, he can, he can, he can, he can put on little shoes of leather.*