

Dana 796

Piesek - Aggie Klepaczka przy telefonie

Hello? Operation, give me Bormilk seven-seven-seven-seven. Yeah. That's it. Frankie, give mama the tomato juice.

Hello? Francis? Aggie. Jak się masz? Ohh, well, ja się strasznie smutno dzisiaj czuję, Francis.<sup>1</sup> Yeah.

Well, ja ci powiem co się stało. Emm, moje Pete Bortnik, Pete Bortnik niby nasz [undecipherable] i Mike poszli sobie na ten ahh..., wiesz, na ten, ah, karnawał do parafii. Yeah.

I mój Mike ci wygrał takiego pięknego psiątka. Piesek taki, za kwadra ci go wygrał. Żywy, yeah! Koniecznie<sup>2</sup> się chciał wygrać tę dziewczuchę co sprzedawała te chance-y, ale jak proboszcz przyszedł, tak mój Mike się zgodził na to- na tego pieska. Yeah.

Oh, taki ci malutki jak rękawica. Yeah! Jakiś ci pomaraniec. Po-ma-re-nie... well, yeah. Well, mało co go nie wymiotłam ze śmieciami. Yeah.

A dzisiaj przed chwilą stał ci się accident, yeah. Nazwałam go Kropelka, bo taki malutki. Well, wiesz jednym cieniem ci za mną łązi, takie ci to cute. Ale ja ci dosyć tego nie mogę nigdy widzieć, bo to jest pod nogami ciengiem.

No i zaczynam tym swoim vacuum cleaner jechać po carpe-cie. I naraz ci vacuum cleaner zrobił *kluuuup!* Ja patrzę za pomarańcem- nie ma! I odkręciłam prędko tę torbę z kurzem, mówię ci że, nie mogłam ci go nie jak znaleźć w tym prochu. Jak biedaczek zakichnuł. Yeah. Włożyłam go do wanny! Yeah.

Ja nie mogę dalej gadać. I can't talk no more! Muszę za-ring-ować, Yeah. Goodbye!

Yooohoo! Mrs. Schnitzel! Mrs. Schnitzel, something terrible happened to my little dog, Kropelka. I put him in the tub and put a little water, and now no water, no cork, and no Kropelka. I think I'm gonna to faint! You call the plumber for me, I'm too weak.

Ohhh, mój pomaraniec... Hurry up, call 'em plumber! Yeah, to take it out o' the pipe. Frankie, podaj mamie smelling salts.

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<sup>1</sup> This sentence is an Anglicism translated into Polish, normally you would say: "jest mi jest bardzo smutno."

<sup>2</sup> slang for *koniecznie*

The doggie  
Aggie Klepaczka at the phone

Hello? Operation, give me Bormilk seven-seven-seven-seven. Yeah. That's it. Frankie, give mama the tomato juice.

Hello? Francis? Aggie. How are you? Ohh, well, I'm feelin' awful sad today, Francis. Yeah.

Well, I'll tell you what happened. Um, my Pete Bortnik, Pete Bornik, our [undecipherable] and Mike went to that, ahh..., you know, that, ah, carnival at the parish. Yeah.

And my Mike won the cutest doggie. For a quarter he won this dog. A real live one, yeah! He terribly wanted to win the game, where the girl was selling raffle tickets, but when the pastor came by, then Mike agreed- and took the dog. Yeah.

Oh, he's as small as a glove. Yeah! Some kind of Pomeranian. Po-me-re-nie... well, yeah. Well, I almost swept him out with the trash. Yeah.

And just a second ago today, there was an accident, yeah. I called him Kropelka<sup>3</sup> because he's so tiny. Well, he follows me around like a shadow, it's so cute. I just can't see him because he's always getting in the way.

And so, I took my vacuum cleaner and was going over the carpet. And suddenly the vacuum cleaner went *cloooop*!! I look for the Pomeranian—he wasn't there! I quickly opened the bag, and I tell you, I couldn't find him in the dust. Then the poor thing sneezed. Yeah. I put him in the bathtub! Yeah.

I can't keep talking. I can't talk no more! I've got to make other calls, yeah. Goodbye!

Yooohoo! Mrs. Schnitzel! Mrs. Schnitzel, something terrible happened to my little dog, Kropelka. I put him in the tub and put a little water, and now no water, no cork, and no Kropelka. I think I'm gonna to faint! You call the plumber for me, I'm too weak.

Ohh, my Pomeranien... Hurry up, call 'em plumber! Yeah, to take it out o' the pipe. Frankie, pass mama the smelling salts.

*Transcription and translation by Julia Anderlé de Saylor*

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<sup>3</sup> Polish for a droplet of water