

Maksa trazi burt, dio II

*knocking*

KEDI: Kumin, kumin.

MAKSA: Dobar Veče frajla.

KEDI: Nisam ja frajla, ja sam Misus Kedi Prdarić, burdingbašica od ovog burta.

MAKSA: Ej, lepo, lepo. Ja sam Maksa Prdić iz Iksiastona.

KEDI: No, pa kaj vi hoćete?

MAKSA: Moj vodika Štiv Guzić iz Iksiastona mi pripovedoh za vas. Dao vaš andriks da tražim burt kod vas.

KEDI: A kaj? Vi ste sigurno Vlah.

MAKSA: Ma nisam ja Vlah. Ja sam baš pravi Srbin iz Banata.

KEDI: Vsejedno. Pri nasi so Vlah. Nu Vlahi još nisem imela na burtu kaj sem čula da oni rado profulaju čoveka. Ali vidim da ste vi fajn bojs. Ak platite napred za burt, bum vas zela.

MAKSA: A evo Misus, dvajest dolara unaprijed, a kad jopet treba platit ja jopet.

KEDI: Vi imate puno penez. Sigurno ste i gladni. Bum vam dala odmah večerju a imam po fajn viski pa bum ti pošpricala pa bumu skupa pili.

MAKSA: Pošpricat ću ja, kako ne bih. Iman ja dosta novaca. Živeli, živeli, na zdravje.

KEDI: Živio, živio.

MAKSA: Ej da Misus zna još pa da pjevamo i otpjevamo jednu veselu. Ti baš lepo pevaš i sviraš u harmoniku.

KEDI: Bum ja za vas vse naredila, kaj si fajn bojs.

*Krčmarice, poredaj stolice, da sjedaju, da sjedaju da sjedaju haj vele pijanice*

*Birtašice ponesi nam vina, da pijem ja, da pijem ja da pijem juhaha i moja Katarina*

MAKSA: I ja se Misus, može li se malo?

KEDI: Mister, prste k tebi! Ja sem poštena burdingbašica. Pri meni ne bute nikaj navčili.

MAKSA: Taman si, to samo šala.

KEDI: Evo vam ovde roštega. Ovde i viska. A ja idem apšterz da fiksam za vas rum.

MAKSA: Ej baš me je dobro uputio moj vodika Štiv. Mislím ja Makso da će ti lepo biti ovde kod ove burdingbašice. Da će još večeras biti picvorka.

KEDI: Ju hu. Ja sem redi.

MAKSA: Evo idem ja. Ej Makso drž se sada. Bit će overtajma.

Maksa looks for a boardinghouse, part 2

*knocking*

KEDI: Come in, come in.

MAKSA: Good evening Missy.

KEDI: I'm no Missy. I am Misus Kedi Prdarić, landlady of this boardinghouse.

MAKSA: Oh great, great. And I am Maksa Prdić from Ixiastone.

KEDI: Well, what do you want?

MAKSA: My foreman Steve Guzić from Ixiastone told me about you. He gave me your address to ask for a place to board by you.

KEDI: And what?! You are certainly a Vlach.

MAKSA: No I'm not a Vlach. I'm just a regular Serbian from Banat.

KEDI: Makes no difference. To us you are all Vlachs. I haven't had a Vlach boarder before because I've heard that they're likely to cheat you. But I can see that you are a fine boy. If you pay your board in advance, I'll take you in.

MAKSA: Here Missus, twenty dollars in advance, and when I need to pay again, I'll pay again.

KEDI: Oh, you've got a lot of money. Surely you're hungry too. I'll give you supper right away, and I've got some fine whiskey. I'll pour you a little splash and we can have a drink together.

MAKSA: I'll have a little splash, of course I will. I've got enough money. To your health.

KEDI: To your health.

MAKSA: Hey Missus, how about it that we sing a merry song. You sing and play accordion beautifully.

KEDI: I'll take care of that for you, cause you're a fine boy.

*Hey barmaid, line up the chairs, so the drunks can sit down*

*Saloon keeper lady, bring us wine so that I and my Katherine can drink*

MAKSA: Hey Missus, how about a little bit?

KEDI: Hands to yourself! I am a respectable landlady. You're not going to get any of that from me!

MAKSA: Oh, I was just joking.

KEDI: Here you are, roast beef, and some whiskey. And I'm going upstairs to fix up your room.

MAKSA: Hey, my foreman Steve really sent me to the right place! I think Maksa, that it's going to be nice for you here with this landlady and that this evening already, there will be some poontang.

KEDI: Yoo hoo. I am ready.

MAKSA: Here I come, here I come. Hey Maksa, hold on to yourself now! There will be some overtime.

*Transcription and translation by Richard March*