

SOUND IN BECKETT

Intendo riunire sotto il titolo SOUND IN BECKETT tutti i riferimenti testuali al 'suono' presenti nell'opera poetica di Beckett. La lettura risulterà più chiara se accompagnata dai testi completi. Ogni aiuto sarà gradito.

I will try to collect under the title SOUND IN BECKETT the lyrical fragments of Beckett concerning the 'sound'. The reading will turn out clearer, if it is accompanied by the complete texts. Thanks for every kind of aid.

J'essayerai à réunir sous le titre SUOND IN BECKETT les passages poétiques de Beckett concernant le 'son'. La lecture résultera plus claire si elle sera accompagnée des textes complets. Touts les secours seront agréés.

WHOROSCOPE (1930)

...

*Galileo how are you and his **consecutive thirds!***

...

*A **wind of evil** flung my despair or easy against the sharp of the one lady ...*

HOME OLGA (1934)

...

*E for the erythrite of love and **silence** and the sweet noo style
swoops and loops of love and **silence** in the eye of the sun*

...

ECHO'S BONES (1935)

Enueg I

...

*and lapse down blankly **under the scream of the hoarding***

(urlo dell'impalcatura)

...

*Then **for miles only wind***

and the weals creeping alongside on the water

and the world opening up to the south

across a travesty of champaign to the mountains

and the stillborn evening turning a filthy green

manuring the night fungus

and the mind annulled

wrecked in wind.

(solo vento, l'incresparsi da presso delle striature, naufragata nel vento)

Enueg II

...

the old heart the old heart

breaking outside congress

...

the overtone the face too

late to brighten the sky

...

(vecchio cuore, prorompe fuori, in sovratono)

Alba

*before morning you shall be here
and Dante and the Logos and all the strata and mysteries
and the branded moon
beyond the white plane of music
that you shall establish here before morning*

...

*grave suave singing silk
stoop to the black firmament of areca
rain on the bamboos flower of smoke alley of willows ...*

(al di là della candida superficie di musica, grave soave cantabile seta)

Dortmunder

...

*I null she royal hulk
hasten to the violet lamp to **the thin K'in music** of the bawd.*

...

*... till the **plagal** east
shall resolve the long night phrase.*

...

*Schopenhauer is dead, the bawd
puts her lute away.*

Sanies II

...

*I desappear don't you know into the local
the mackerel are at billiards there **they are crying** the scores*

...

*I break down quite in a **titter** of despite
hark
uppon the saloon a terrible hush ...*

Serena I

...

*... the phlox
crackles under the thunder*

...

*then in the gray hold of the ambulance
throbbing on the brink ebb of sighs ...*

Serena II

...

*snarl and howl in the wood wake all the birds
hound the harlots out of the ferns
this damfool twilight threshing in the brake
breanting to be bloodied
this **crapulent hush**
tear its heart out*

...

***straining now this Sabbath evening of garlands**
with a **yo-heave-ho** of able-bodied swans*

...

the whales in Blacksod Bay are dancing

...

*all these phantoms shuddering out of focus
it is useless to close the eyes
all the chords of the earth broken like a woman pianist's*

...

*so say your prayers now and go to bed
your prayers before the lamps start to sing behind the larches
here at these knees of stone
then to bye-bye on the bones*

Malacoda

...

*Malacoda for all the expert awe
that felts his perineum mutes his signal
sighing up through the haevy air must it be ...*

Echo's Bones

*... their **muffled** revels
... breaking without fear or favour **wind** ...*

CASCANDO (1936)

*why not merely the despaired of
occasion of wordshed*

...

*the churn of stale words in the heart again
love love love thud of the old plunger
pestling the unalterable whey of words*

SONG (1962 – 1987)

*Age is when to a man
Huddled o'er the ingle
Shivering for the hag
To put the pan in the bed
And bring the toddy
She comes in the ashes
Who loved could not be won
Or won not loved
Or some other trouble
Comes in the ashes
Like in that old light
The face in the ashes
That old starlight
On the earth again*

BOOKS AND LINKS

S. Beckett *Le poesie* (a cura di G. Frasca) Einaudi, Torino 1999

[da qui son prese le traduzioni in italiano].

www.samuelbeckett.it di Federico Platania

www.samuel-beckett.net