

APREDZEIBYS
AFFLATUS



OSKARS SEIKSTS

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Latgalīšu kultūrys bīdreiba
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Salyku drēbeitis, ka
atsagrīzšu. Ka nā, varbyut
derēs kaidam. Ībrydu
viņ da kryuteža. Cikim
te daītu nūsalt, lai azaru
sasiļdeitu.

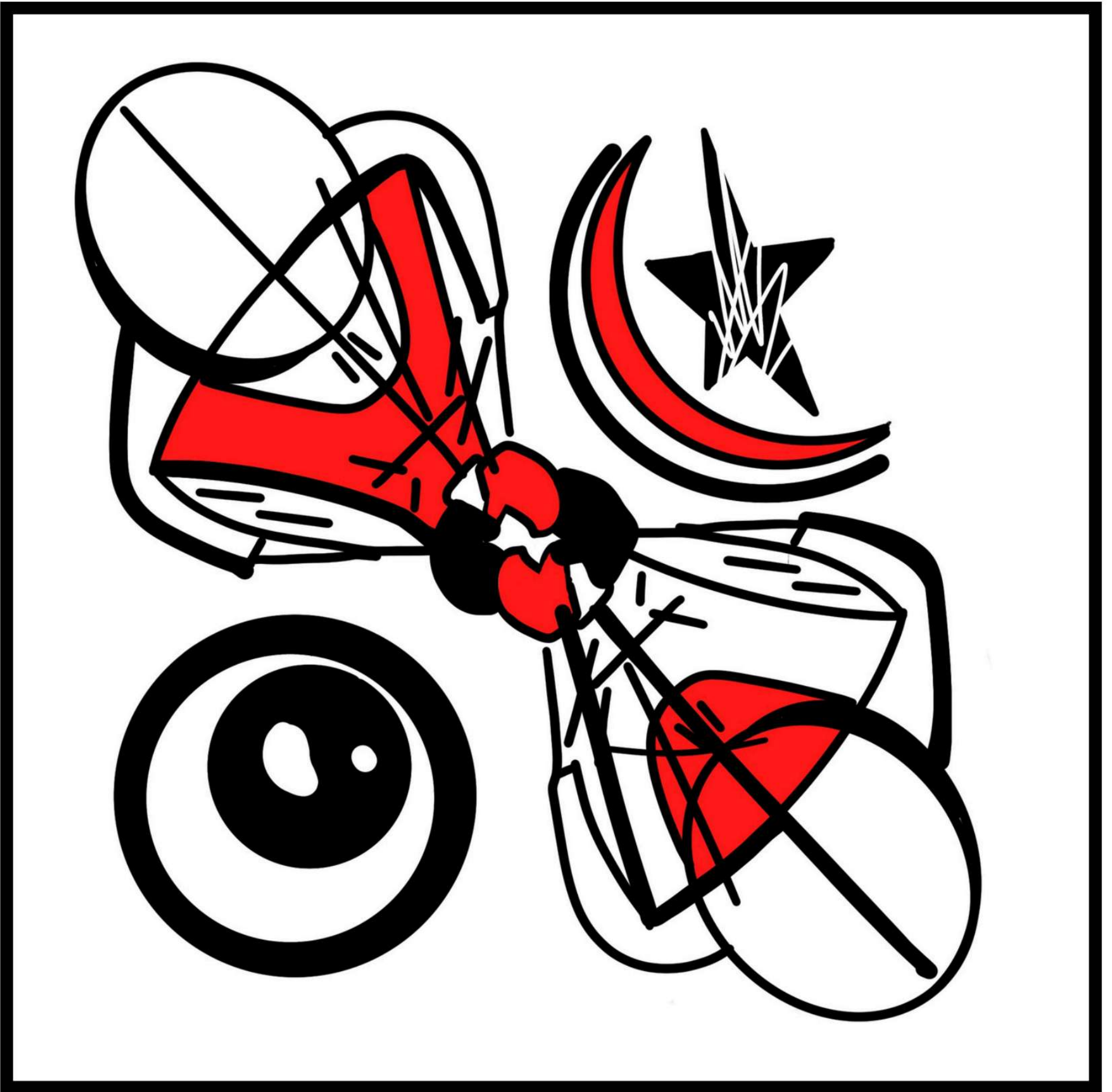
Folded the clothes as if
I will come back. If not, maybe
they will fit someone else.
I waded in
just up to my chest. How many
would have to freeze to warm up
the lake.

Aprīt var i ar acim. Īkūst
var i bez zūbu. Ka es
butelis stiklīs, raugu
īsakast dziļuok.

You can bark at someone with
just the eyes. You can bite
without teeth. If I am
bottle glass, then trying to dig
myself deeper.

I raugu naīt ļaudīs, ar
kurim navar parunuot
klusejūt.

I try not to visit people
with whom I can't talk
in silence.



Voi aizgiuta pīpyusta
pošlepneiba svīž
lūgā akmini voi
despots syuta
smierts eskadronu
iz napasakļuovušu
provinci, viņ mārūga
i formys starpeiba.
Muns, myusu kotra
malnuma pilīns.

Whether borrowed inflated
pride throws
a stone to a window or
a despot sends
hundreds of esquadrans
to a disobedient
province, it's just a matter of
scale.
My own drop of darkness,
one for each of us.

Myuslaiku svātī izbaroj
sevi baismūnim, kotrys
sovim.

Nowadays saints feed
themselves to monsters, each
to their own.

Trejsdimenseigais
plaknē nasarysynoj.

Tai i kara naids nav
izbeidzams bez
apjāgys, ka pretinīks ir
tovs spīgeļtāls. Kotrys
pats sovys lūdis kaļvs.

That which is three-dimensional
cannot be solved on a plane.

Same as the hatred of war cannot
Be ended without
the insight that the enemy is
your own reflection. Everyone
is the blacksmith of their own bullet.

Vosora
māmeņa, zīma kai
sīva.

Summer is,
a dear mother, winter like a
wife.

Kas zina, klusej. Kod
pīpyustai
pošlepneibai īdur pat
moza taisneibeņa, tei
var izsist na viņ lūgu.
A vysim sātā bārni i
babys, da i padzeivuot
vēļ gribīs.

Who knows, remains silent. When
a distended
ego is poked by even
the smallest truth, it can break
more than just a window.
And everyone has children
and grannies at home, and all in all
it would be nice to live a bit longer.

Zynuoṭṇu doḱtori
struodoj
par kurynuotuojim.
Runuot, lai napīšyutu
imperialismu, vari
viṇ sovā vyrtuvē, i
alegorejuos. Asiṇainā
cīṇa par mieru.

Doctors of science
work
as stokers.
You can talk without
becoming
judged imperialist
only in your kitchen and
in allegories. The bloody
fight for peace.