



TRANSLANGUAGING AND POETRY AN EXAMPLE

Poland by Jan Jakub Borysiak

[One of the winners of the Betjemanprize (poets 10-13)
Founded in 2006.]

When I burst open a plump plum
covered with chocolate
the sweet mix of juice and rich
cocoa reminds me
of zesty lemons, the juice flying
everywhere
on the old table
in the old house,
in the wooden village

Or the *plumph* when I close
a leather-bound book
reminds me
of her loving hands,
frail hands,
but always there,
always home,
always warm.

Or when I wrap up first
in a fluffy winter coat
I'm drifting down the river,
gently,
passing tiny daisies-

And the soft hands are
stodkie
and the heavy dust
when I turn the *strona*
means the world,
and the daisies
majq cieple serca.

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For more activities, visit the Resources tab on our project website
<https://blogs.glowscotland.org.uk/gc/creativepracticestranslang/>

These materials were created with the support of funding
from the British Council and GKE Flexible Fund 2018-19,
University of Glasgow.