

# ADULT FICTION

## POETRY – ITALIAN

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SWA-PY-IT1 Italy 2004

### DOLINA

SW – Classical – Baroque – Choral – Vocal & Instrumental

**Poet:** Marcello FRALINI ([LY-CL2](#))

**Mus. Comp:** Mario BUGAMELLI

**Perf:** Andrea ZUCCOLA (reader in Italian)

**Prod. Co:** Nota; Udine, Italy

**Liner Notes:** Stefano Sacher

**Time:** 0:49

**CD:** IN CANTO

Nota CD519 (Tk 10)

**Notes:** Regarding this work we are told – “...the words by Marcello Fralini, author of ‘Dolina,’ on music of Mario Bugamelli (1905-1978), a melancholic and personal tribute to the stony and green hill around Trieste, that is the karst (Carso).” (Liner Notes) So clearly the word “dolina” here does not refer to a valley, but to a sinkhole in karstic limestone country.

Andrea Zuccola (see photo) solemnly reads this four stanza poem and then the choral sings it. In the first stanza the women sing the first two verses then the men repeat these same lines.

Stanzas 1 to 4 –

In un mare di pietre  
laggio resta una dolina  
dove un uomo lavora la terra  
fra i colori dell’aurora.

Dopo tanto cammino  
di prima mattina  
è un riposo anche veder  
il tenue verdi di questa tazzina.

All’orizzonte sorge la casetta.  
il camino a destra vapora  
e con l’occhio di vetro  
brilla l’unica finestra.

Mente l’uomo ara  
quel poco di terra  
il cielo vicino  
s’apre e si rischiara.

In a sea of stones  
there remains a sinkhole  
where a man works the land  
between the colors of the dawn.

After such a long journey  
early in the morning  
is also seeing a rest  
the soft green of this cup.

On the horizon the cabin rises  
the fireplace on the right fumes  
and with the eye of glass  
Shines the single window.

Mind the man [*altar*]  
that little bit of land  
the sky near  
Opens up and you will lighten.

For further information on the choral singing see under Classical Music – Baroque – Dolina – [CL-BA3](#).

**Ref:** Anon; 2011, Coro Claudio Monteverdi, In canto CD, Notes (in English) [coromonteverdi.it](http://coromonteverdi.it) & (in Italian)

[coromonteverdi](http://coromonteverdi.it)

Corale Claudio Monteverdi, Home Site (in Italian), [coralemonteverdi.it](http://coralemonteverdi.it)

Coro Claudio Monteverdi, In canto CD, [coromonteverdi.it](http://coromonteverdi.it)

Dinaric-ZG, 2013, Dinaric Alps, Dinaric Karst, [summitpost](http://summitpost)

Mihevc, Andrej; Prelovsek, Mitja et al. (Editors) 2010, *Introduction to the Dinaric Karst*, Collegium Graphicum d.o.o., Ljubljana, [zrc-sazu.si](http://zrc-sazu.si)



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SWA-PY-IT2 Italy 1973

## GROTTE DE ULISSE

SW – Fiction – Poetry

**Poet:** Massimo MÒLLICA

**Mus. Comp:** Melo Freni

**Rts:** (SIAE)

**Perf:** Massimo MÒLLICA (reader in Italian)

**Prod. Co:** Fonit-Cetra; Trent

**Time:** 0:50

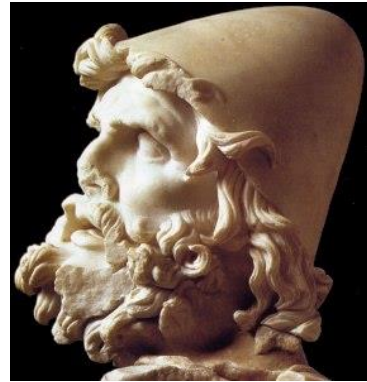
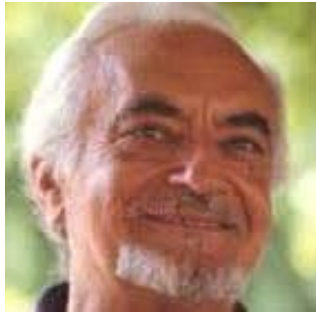
**LP:** CONCERTO DI POESIA

Fonit LPZ 2053 (mono)

12" 33rpm (Sd 1 – Bd 8)

**Notes:** A short poem in a collection by a Sicilian poet –

L'ombra tricuspidale che ci spense  
tra Capo Faro e Capo Rasocolmo  
nell'ora tarda che stampava ciglia  
d'onice sulla riva,  
copri fanciulle dense nelle grotte  
marine dove Ulisse giacque, ed ora  
dorme l'ibisco, meraviglia d'occhi  
all'indolenza dello scoglio  
aperto allo scirocco che ci oscura.  
Ahi, nella dubbia vampa della pietra  
su cui batte la vecchia intelligenza,  
d'onda in onda d'ingrotta un grido liquido:  
– Povero Cristo mio, povero Ulisse! –  
E tutto il mare è nero, non c'è più:  
lo scoglio sullo scoglio è la virtù.



L'ombre tri conique que nous éteigne  
Entre Capo Faro et Capo Rasocolmo  
Dans l'heure tardive que faisait empreinte le cil  
D'onyx sur le rivage.  
Couvrit demoiselles dense dans les grottes  
Marines où Ulysse demeure, et maintenant  
Dort l'hibiscus, merveille pour les yeux  
A l'indolence des roches  
Ouvert au sirocco que nous obscure.  
Ahi ! Dans la flamm douteuse de la pierre  
Sur laquelle tape la vieille intelligence,  
De vague en vague génère un cri liquide:  
Pauvre Christ à moi, pauvre Ulysse !  
Et toute la mer est noire, il n'y a plus rien:  
La roche sur la roche c'est la vertu.

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The tri-conic shadow that we extinguish  
Between Capo Faro and Capo Rasocolmo  
In the late hour which imprinted the trace  
Of onyx along the shore.  
Cover crowded ladies in the marine caves  
Where Ulysses lives, and now  
The hibiscus reposes, a marvel for the eyes  
With the idleness of the rocks  
Open to the sirocco that overcasts us.  
Ahh ! In the dubious flame of the stone  
On which beats the old intelligence,  
From wave to wave intrudes a liquid cry:  
Poor Christ of mine, poor Ulysses !  
And the whole sea is black, there's nothing more:  
The rock upon the rock is the virtue.

So it would appear that this Cave of Ulysses is a littoral cave on the northeastern tip of Sicily between Capo Faro and Capo Rasocolmo north of Messina, but nothing further could be learned.

**Ref:** Concerto di poesia LP, [worldcat](#)

Dejardin, Nicole 2005, Translation of this poem into French

Massino Mollica, Biography (in Italian), [blogspot.fr](#)

Massino Mollica, Biography (in Italian), [Wikipedia](#)

[caveinspiredmusic.com](http://caveinspiredmusic.com)