

*(vereinzelt sind Kommentare zur Übersetzung kursiv und in Klammer hinzugefügt)*

Giuliana:

...I don't know how...  
...how I got here...  
...my God, it was...  
...wet...  
...I was cold...  
...inside and out...  
...but...  
...but then...  
...Anna found me...  
...Anna found me...

Giuliana(off):

...helped me...  
...without knowing me...  
...like a...  
...harmless animal...  
...taken home...  
...without any questions asked...  
...a dog...  
...without a past...

Zakaria(off):

...It's a time of war...  
...the city is destroyed...  
...they flee...  
...to some place different...  
...everybody is fleeing...  
...nobody wants to stay behind...

Giuliana(off):

...this quiet...  
...and to not feel alone...

Pasquale:

...I wasn't there yet...  
...this is at the end of the war....  
...I don't know, but...  
...it's said that war is ugly....  
...but to me it seems...that it's even worse now...  
...there are no guns...  
...but we're still hurting each other...  
...many people say that we have it good...  
...I haven't seen those beautiful things yet...

...there's a lot of talk about it...

Anna:

...and then there's these people...  
...look: all these beautiful people!...  
...these *working people*...  
...but where are they now, these people?  
...where have they gone?  
...these characters...just look at them...  
...what's become of them?

Giuliana:

...you know, Pasquale...  
...sometimes...  
...sometimes I'm so very afraid...

Pasquale:

...afraid?...of what?

Giuliana:

...afraid...of dying...for example...

Pasquale:

...It's my hope for you and for me and for Anna...  
...and for the whole world...  
...that this fear goes away...  
...do you understand?...

Giuliana:

...but it's not that easy...

Pasquale:

...no?...

Giuliana:

...not this time...

Pasquale:

...why not?...  
...why isn't it easy?...

Giuliana:

...because they say that it's only a matter of time...

Pasquale:

...and who tells you this?

Giuliana:

...a doctor...

...the doctors...

Pasquale:  
...so?

Giuliana:  
...no, listen....  
...there's a moment, where I...  
...where a human....  
...loses all certainty...

Pasquale:  
...have you never asked yourself why?

Giuliana:  
...when something...  
...when something happens suddenly...  
...which...makes your heart sink...(Ohren hängenlassen - wörtl.: makes your ears hang down; im Englischen als solches nicht existent, insofern der Wortlaut nicht übermäßig wichtig ist, "makes your heart sink" als bedeutungsähnliche Metapher verwendbar, die ebenfalls mit Körperteil arbeitet)

Pasquale:  
...you mean?

Giuliana:  
...someone, who doesn't know how to go on....

Pasquale:  
...do you remember it being full?

Giuliana:  
...yes...

Pasquale:  
...if you look at it now...  
...does your heart sink because of it?

Pasquale:  
...we're not talking about something that doesn't exist...

Giuliana:  
...who knows if it exists...  
...now I'm sure... it exists...

Pasquale:  
...it does exist...

Giuliana:

...it exists, because I need to believe  
it does...

Pasquale:  
...but, tell me...  
...you only believe in these moments?

Giuliana:  
...no, now I'll keep believing it...

Pasquale:  
...because you need to...

Giuliana:  
...yes...

Pasquale:  
...and if you don't need it?

Giuliana:  
...I'll always believe...

Pasquale:  
...there we have it...

...you know what we are?...no?  
...we're tiny insects...mosquitoes...  
...just like this...  
...and we'll be finished...

Pasquale (off):  
...I'm no longer building ships...  
...no one needs them any more....  
...perhaps I've done it for too long...  
...and I've gotten tired...  
...I don't know why....

Giuliana(off):  
...stop, Pasquale!!  
...I want to look at it...

Pasquale(off):  
...let's keep going...  
...I know a place...

Pasquale(off):  
...the refugee centre, down there!...

Giuliana:

...am I already dead?  
...how much can a human endure?  
...and for how long?  
...and why?  
...I don't see a God...  
...and no human...  
...only this boundless loneliness...

Giuliana':

...waiter!...  
...I'd like to get to know one of these gentlemen over there...  
...these gentlemen over there...  
...I'd like to have something very, very special...  
...what?...  
...oh, for God's sake...

Zakaria (off):

...about a hundred people...  
...since up there...  
...you see them sitting there...  
...usually the coast guard takes people up there...  
...'cause there's no seats around here...

Zakaria:

...I've returned as a free man...  
...you're born free...  
...but when I say I've returned as a free man,  
...I mean... that I've arrived in Lampedusa...  
...in the year two thousand eight...  
...after a forced journey...  
...as a so-called 'clandestino' (a **stowaway**)...*(clandestine existiert im Englischen als direkte Übersetzung; in Klammer steht daher die zweite Bedeutung des Italienischen Wortes, die des "blinden Passagiers", des inoffiziell Einreisenden, die im englischen clandestine nicht mitklingt)*  
...but now...  
...I am here...  
...a citizen of this world...  
...this sea...  
...is so big...  
...huge...  
...but the sea can't take any responsibility...  
...institutions, the government, politics...  
...they are the ones who have to carry the responsibility...  
...they must not wait...  
...everyday people die...  
...in this sea...  
...we are humans...

Giuliana:  
...I am free...  
...I am...

Giuliana:  
...Pasquale, can you give me a cigarette?...  
...do you remember that song?...  
...that evening?...  
...play for me!...  
...please, play...  
...play, before it's too late...

Pasquale:  
...a man and a woman... what's the difference?  
...just like a man cries, so does a woman...  
...just as a woman laughs, so does a man...  
...man and woman...*whatever*...

...reality is not telling each other:  
'I like you' or 'I love you'...  
...one goes here, another there...  
(...and then one is east and the other west...)  
...what is it that you love?...  
...what reality do you speak of?...  
...you speak...  
...because you have the necessary facilities...  
...but inside you, what is there?  
...who lives inside your mind?  
...have you understood anything at all?

Giuliana:  
...no...

Pasquale:  
...no?...

Giuliana:  
... I've only understood that I'm afraid...

Pasquale:  
...afraid?

...if I hit you,  
then I have to reproach myself for doing so...  
...if I caress you...  
...then I believe that I do well...  
...but be careful with caresses!

...a caress too can be wrong...  
...it's not always nice...

Giuliana:  
...love...

Pasquale:  
...that's it...

...do you know 'fear'?  
...does she have a form?  
...does she walk?  
...(does she) breathe?  
...(does she) cry?  
...(does she) laugh?  
...(does she) dance?  
...(does she) sing? (*zum Platzerspranis können die wiederholten 'does she' ausgelassen werden*)

Giuliana:  
...yes!...  
...yes!...

Pasquale:  
...'fear'...have you seen her dance?  
...alright...  
...then I'll take her to the beach...  
...and you take her to the club...  
...let's see how you'll do that!

Giuliana:  
...I'd like... the best room you have...  
...it's rented out?...to whom?  
...to Claudia Baglioni...  
...I think I can... manage for a night...  
...but... tomorrow at the latest... I want a room,  
which reflects my standing more...  
...do you understand?

Giuliana(off):  
...I'll give my story to you...  
...I don't need it anymore...

Pasquale (singt):  
...little Pasquale, keep going on...  
...if today you want to eat fish...  
...tomorrow you'll only have dry bread...

...walk straight on...  
...and don't be sad...  
...because this life is the only one you've got...  
...when people get older, like I am now...  
...they'll pace and complain...  
...  
...one complains about having no money...  
...the other has money...  
... betrays the people...  
...and the money is never enough...  
...and he complains about others betraying him...  
...but I say: how long have we still got to live...  
...in this modern-day life?...  
...if you don't spend your money...  
...your relatives will devour it...

Zakaria:

...maybe I can help them somehow...

...these things are precious materials...

...perhaps they have...

...answers...

...or questions...

...about these memories....

...before they're taken away...

...I'll keep a part with me...

...because I know how important they are...

...the most important thing in a human life...

...are the memories...

Giuliana:

...the wind...

Zakaria:

...yes, the wind...

Giuliana:

...they're filming these boats...

...I wonder what I'm supposed to do here?



...why am I here?

Zakaria:

...I arrived on one of these boats...

...many years ago...

Giuliana(off):

...a lot of time has passed for me as well...

...a lifetime...

...they arrived on a boat...

...I on a plane...

...but why have I come back?

...what am I looking for?

...what sense is there in this?

Zakaria:

...a lot of questions...

...but we need to ask them...

Giuliana(off):

...it's strange...

...the first time I came here...

...to forget myself...

...to forget everything...

...everything that had happened...

...everything...that had haunted me...

...my demons...

...my alcohol...

...wanting to throw myself away...

Zakaria(off):

...I'm dreaming...

...everything's alright...

...I'm happy...

...together ...with my family...

...that small house...

...from my childhood...

Pasquale:

...the teacher...

...let's hope he intervenes...

...in a way that we can understand...

Giuliana:

...but...

...as I see it...

...he's forgotten about us a little...

Pasquale:

...he came...

...and then he went away again,  
because I said that I didn't need him...

...without him I'm not going anywhere...

...let's hope...

Giuliana:

...if you look at the results...

Pasquale:

...which are?

Giuliana:

...death...

...violence...

...destruction...

...war...

Giuliana:

...I won't be able to sleep...

...because it always...it always comes back...

...putting pressure on me...

...perhaps I am nothing...

Pasquale:

...like I said...

...the mosquito held me up...

...and the Vespa...

...the Vespa has a motor...

...I don't have one...

...it held me and the Vespa up...

...that's how small I am...

Pasquale:

...I'm taking her to the sea,

but only to drown her...

Giuliana:

...but what if she can swim...

Pasquale:

...no...she can't swim...the fear...  
...I'm the one who can...  
...if I stay afloat, she does too...  
...fear can't swim...

Giuliana:

...so we'll be done with fear,  
only when we're done for...

Pasquale:

...if you wait for it, then she'll always be beside you...  
...the fear depends on me...  
...how important she is for me...  
...and the more important....*(Angst: Gefühl vs. Person; im Englischen 'fear' eigentlich sächlich, aber hier als personifiziert mit dem weiblichen Pronomen kombiniert)*

Giuliana:

...the taller she gets...

Pasquale:

...right...

...so I...

...need to overcome this...  
...I'll take her to the sea...  
...and drown her...

Pasquale:'

...I'm not asking for the moon...  
...I'm only asking for small things...  
...so small...  
...if you take even those away...

Giuliana:

...certainties...

...or visions...

Pasquale:

...one will see...

...1,2,3,4,5,6...

...they're all the same...  
...all six of them the same height...

...all made from wood...  
...no difference...

...I've had to deal with every single one...  
...they're all made from the same dough...  
...and I don't feel like it anymore...

Giuliana:  
...remembering...  
...or forgetting...

Pasquale:  
...now I eat the pasta that I like...  
... I do what I want...

Pasquale:  
...there are people, who speak like angels...  
...appear to be saints...  
...they tell you to do it like this...  
...or that...  
...but I've emptied the bag...  
...and there were three things in it...

Giuliana:  
...and what were these things?

Anna(off):  
...Pasquale!  
...there's someone at the door!

Anna(off):  
...I'm very sorry to see and hear all these things...  
...I'm from Lampedusa...  
...born and raised...  
...and I see this whole situation...  
...an ugly thing, it is...  
...really...  
...an ugly thing...  
...I'm a mother...  
...and we have children...  
...we need to run...  
...not I alone...  
...there are many...  
...who have taken these people in...

Giuliana(off):  
...your eyes see far....

Zakaria:  
...who sees me from far?

Giuliana:  
...they see far...  
...your eyes...

Zakaria:  
...a long time of looking...

Giuliana:  
...very long...  
...forever...

Zakaria:  
...like yours...

Zakaria:  
...when you came here...  
...were you sad?

Giuliana:  
...I was destroyed...  
...and desperate...

Zakaria:  
...I felt tired...  
...because I didn't want to keep living with the fear...

...I insisted...  
...on not being afraid any longer...  
...looking everything straight in the face...  
...that's how I won...

Giuliana:  
...I'm afraid...  
...afraid of the cold...  
...afraid of death...  
...we're all afraid...  
...do you know why?  
...because we're human...

...you need to lose,,,  
,,,and then find again...  
...lose yourself...  
...like children...  
...like children without their mother...

Giuliana(off):

...I need to relax...  
...above all I don't want to be disturbed...

Giuliana:

...this is very important to me...  
...so please, don't disturb me...  
...I'm asking you...  
...but please, leave me this dream...  
...this quiet childhood dream...  
...of a drunk...

Zakaria:

...this is the pier we docked at...  
...we lay down here...  
...sat here...  
...together with these young people...  
...who were hugging and kissing...  
...unhurriedly...  
...this gave me sense of peace...  
...it felt meaningful...  
...and this is why I grew calm...  
...I grew calm...  
...because I had arrived...

Giuliana:

...perhaps I'm not able to find reasons...  
...to keep going...  
...I'm trying to learn from you...  
...to understand how people can start anew...  
...another life...

...you are young, Zak...

Zakaria:

...I feel like crying...  
...when I think about my friends,  
who died in the sea...

Giuliana:

...I'm afraid for our feelings...  
...it's as if...  
...the best of us...  
...is eaten up from the inside...  
...there's a poison...  
...which is killing all of us...

Giuliana:

...Pasqua...  
...what are you thinking about?

Pasquale:  
...I'm thinking...  
...if I want to live...  
...then I need to keep fighting...  
...today with this...  
...tomorrow with that...  
...and so on...

...have you ever thought...  
...that you've never existed?

...two years ago...  
...I was much smaller than I am now...  
...so small...  
...I had come to a point,  
where all my strength was drained...  
...I didn't exist any longer...  
...everything forgotten...  
...I had nothing left...

...for me...death is no problem...  
...the one who stays behind has the problem...  
...death is...  
...when the eyes are closed...  
...then the party's over...

Giuliana:  
...or it begins...

Pasquale:  
...maybe...  
...but I'm talking about this one...  
...I don't know if there's another one...

Giuliana(off):  
...what were you thinking about in these moments?

Pasquale(off):  
...sometimes I'd like to leave this island...  
...there's no room...  
...no space...  
...this island is like a ship...  
...sometimes...I feel useless...  
...like an idiot...  
...I'm drinking...smoking...

...smoking like a fool...  
...but when it comes down to it...  
...I do love this island...

...when you're here...  
...it's like being in paradise...

Giuliana:  
...but tell me...  
...what were those three things you found...  
...when you emptied the bag?

Pasquale:  
...First is the need to find myself...  
...if I haven't found myself...  
...I can't talk to you...  
...to anybody...

Giuliana:  
...I'm afraid I don't know myself well enough...

Pasquale:  
...but, say...  
...how did things end with Zakaria?

Giuliana:  
...you first...  
...tell me, what's the second thing  
you've found?...

Pasquale:  
...I don't remember that one any more...

Zakaria(off):  
...two weeks I had waited,  
before I was able to touch the gate...  
...I couldn't get any closer...  
...because there was a second one inside...  
...and when we stood in line in the mornings...  
...for food or something else...  
...we could see the second gate from there...  
...and watch people go in and out...  
...now, finally, I can touch it...  
...back then I couldn't ...



Giuliana:

...I too have fought...  
...and I'm still fighting...

Zakaria:

...what's your take on it now?  
...has it gotten better?

Giuliana:

...yes...

Zakaria:

...do you feel different now than you did yesterday?

Giuliana:

...very...

Zakaria:

...when I met the two survivors...  
...and they told me their stories...  
...I saw everything right before me...  
...what they told me...  
...as if it was happening just then...  
...while they were talking,  
I saw it in their eyes...

Zakaria(off):

...I hope that what I've learnt...  
...will help me here, in Europe...  
...to find a job...  
...with a newspaper...

Zakaria:

...do you want to see something?

Zakaria(voice from a laptop):

...I was running behind the truck...  
...it didn't stop...  
...I was very tired, but I didn't give up...  
...I didn't stop either...  
...I tried to keep going...

Politician(voice from a laptop):

...the value of being human...  
...I need to speak in another language...  
...you got to the heart of it...

...we're talking about humans, who are protected by international laws...  
...humans, for whom our constitution demands that they are given shelter in Italy...  
...we need these people,,,  
,,,not only the intelligence and professionalism of Mr Zakaria...  
...who, without a doubt, has proven himself to be an excellent journalist...  
...but also the intelligence and the abilities of many people...  
...who represent a valuable opportunity for our country...

TV-presenter(voice from a laptop):  
...but, Mr senator...

Zakaria(off):  
...as journalist I want to tell the truth...  
...spread it...write...  
...but the journalists need to be heard...  
...the message,,, the truth....

Giuliana(off):  
...what weapons do we have...  
...in the face of such reality?  
...what can we do?...what?  
...this reality devours you...  
...like a huge beast...  
...it feeds on our dreams...  
...our visions...  
...our impulses...

Giuliana:  
...three owls on the cupboard...  
...made love...  
...to the doctor's daughter...  
...the doctor got sick...

Zakaria:  
...when you see this place...  
...you'll get afraid...  
...and think that there's not going to be an end...  
...when I see these destroyed houses...  
...I immediately remember..  
...our neighbours' houses...  
...when I was a little child...  
...I had stopped...  
...noticing these houses...

Zakaria(off):  
...it wasn't just child's play...  
...when one of us didn't come..

...another stood up and called him...  
...every time one of us wasn't there,  
another went to call him...  
(...when that one wasn't there...  
...then this one went to call him up...  
...and if this one wasn't here...  
...then that one went to call...)  
...we five were friends...  
...when I was small...  
...now we are...  
...in five different parts of the world....

Zakaria:

...but the most important thing is...  
...what I've understood today...

Zakaria(off):

...that time...  
...we saw smoke...  
...because a plane was crashing...  
...I don't know where it actually crashed..  
...but right after that...  
...where I had just been seconds ago...  
...this missile hit the ground...  
...my father was calling me...  
...and I ran off to the side...  
...and right where I had been standing....  
...this thing crashed...  
...nothing happened to me...  
...luckily...  
...I went back home...  
...went inside...  
...and people were running around...  
...because they were afraid...  
...of a second missile crashing...  
...it was so beautiful...  
...my city Magadischu...  
...but because of the war it was destroyed...  
...and it's gotten even worse...  
...than before...  
...whatever may happen...  
...let's hope for the best...

Giuliana(off):

...how cold it is around me...  
...masks...

...behind which there are no faces...

Giuliana:

...first I lost my face...

...then my brothers...

...then my hand...

Zakaria:

...I'm only thinking about this Zakaria...

...how he grew up...

Giuliana:

...a child doesn't have memories...

...that's a thing we only learn later...

...memories are surrounded by...

...gold dust...

...my memories...

Zakaria:

...a friend said...

...if you suffer a burn out...

...you can't get out again...

...but if you want to get out...

...of the burn out...

...then you need to change the society...

...but it's impossible to change society...

...perhaps you can change the country...

...but the society...

...you can't change...

Giuliana:

...the first great revolution to carry out...

...is the one within ourselves....

...and, each day, to allow,...

... a part of us to die...

...so we can build another from it...

Zakaria

...do you know what I think about society?

...that we're all sick...

...because of politics...

...money...

...life,,,

,,,sex....

...exploitation...  
...lies...  
...stealing...  
...and of selfish interests...  
...of not noticing the others...  
...not listening...  
...not seeing...  
...the society...  
...has made us so...  
...and how is the world...  
...supposed to get better...  
...everybody is afraid of change...

Giuliana(off):  
...but until what point - do you think...  
...can we still pretend?

Zakaria:  
...until everybody has gotten tired of it.

Giuliana:  
...I'm sorry, Zak...

Anna(off):  
...are you still afraid?  
...look at me...

...where did you meet this Somali?

Zakaria:  
...the ones who were killed were young, poor people...  
...they didn't count for anything...  
...they were looking for a better life...

...I believe...that sooner or later...  
...with luck ...  
...I'll find a way...  
...I hope, I'll be free...  
...and get to know people...  
...who respect others...

Pasquale:  
...the past has passed...  
...the past doesn't count...  
...the past is like remembering a full bottle...  
...I'm writing often...

...but I don't read,  
what I've written...  
...I roll it up and...  
...throw it into a drawer...  
...this way...  
...someone can read it..  
...when I've died...

Giuliana(off):  
...but you too always speak of your death....

Pasquale:  
...yes, that is true...

...I'm walking in circles...

Pasquale(off):  
...who am I?  
...what am I doing?  
...what am I missing?  
...perhaps someone at my side?  
...to do what?...  
...I'm not there...

Zakaria;  
,,I'm just an example...  
...there's so many others...  
...who didn't make it...  
...of whom not even the names are known...

Giuliana:  
...a monument for the refugees...  
...who died and were lost in the sea...

Zakaria(off):  
...I feel caged in....  
...but I mustn't complain...  
...for me there are many opportunities...  
...in the future...  
...I can look forward...  
...keep going on...  
...I feel like it's a mess...  
...inside me...  
...I'm lacking the courage...

...I want to overcome this fear...  
...I have so many worries...

Zakaria:

...I hope that I'll find a way to do this...  
...to feel free inside...  
...I hope to become like I used to be...  
...or better...

Giuliana:

...I envy you for your dreams...  
...I'm not sure, how much more time I have left...  
...but I'd very much like to do something more with my life...

young man in a car(off):

...get in, there's a party at Pasquale's.

Pasquale:

...do you know what humanity has understood?  
...save yourself if you can!  
...I'm coming to you...  
...speaking to you in a way...  
...which makes me seem like an angel...  
...but I'm not an angel...  
...this way of talking to you...  
...is a way of catching you...  
...to take something from you...  
...and if then I leave you naked,  
I'll tell you: you can leave.  
...but it's not how I come to you...bam!  
...I'm not coming off as arrogant...  
...I do it more gently....  
...the fact that you came here and knocked...  
...in your opinion - is that education?  
...have you ever seen a sheep, a sparrow, a dog knock?  
...and I have to knock!...  
...you don't knock...  
...but...  
...what have you taught me?  
...you never knocked at my door....  
...but I don't mean you in person!  
...just somebody!

Zakaria:

...we need to accommodate to each other...

...talk...

...you can solve things through talking,  
not through violence...

Pasquale:

... that's what I'm saying!  
... yesterday it was a slingshot,...  
...and today a gun...

Zakaria:

...no, I can't wait  
for things to constantly get worse! ...

Pasquale:

...but that was progress!  
...that's why I always say that I've understood nothing.  
...you know that I've built boats...  
...that's not an easy thing to do...  
...and then I'm drowning in a glass half-filled with water!  
...if I can make the sun and the moon...  
...and something so small can then kill me...  
...well, then tell me what I've been taught!  
...what do I know?

Zakaria:

... but I want to move forward...  
...I can't wait for you to teach me...  
...that's what this is about!...

Pasquale:

...you're right!...

Zakaria:

...what I'm looking for is a way out!

Pasquale:

...what for?

Zakaria:

...I don't want to be stuck in this mess! (*alternativ: 'stuck in this shit' als direktere Übersetzung; 'stuck in this mess' wäre allerdings die natürliche Redewendung*)

Pasquale;

...because it's not comfortable enough?

Zakaria:

...extremism led my country into disaster...  
...if it were problems between the tribes, we'd find a solution...



...but religion is not the solution...  
...there's no differences between Sunnites, Shiites or Sufis...

Awad:

...today I heard on the news that they  
destroyed the archaeological sites in Mossul,, even the beautiful domes...  
...and the remains of Sufi-culture and other Islamic relics...  
...all destroyed...

voice from the smartphone:

...I'm calling for the second time!...quick!....quick!  
...go...go!  
...return! ...you'll die!  
...think of how many days you'll be at sea!

Pasquale:

...they're only waiting...  
...waiting till I'm ripe...  
...then they'll pick me...  
...and make...  
...from me...  
...an Aranciata...  
...San Pellegrino...

Zakaria:

...it's true...  
...many things are different now...  
...my attitude is different...  
...I'd like to find myself again...  
...to find the old Zakaria again...  
...to get him back...  
...when people...  
...lose themselves...  
...I want to find myself again...