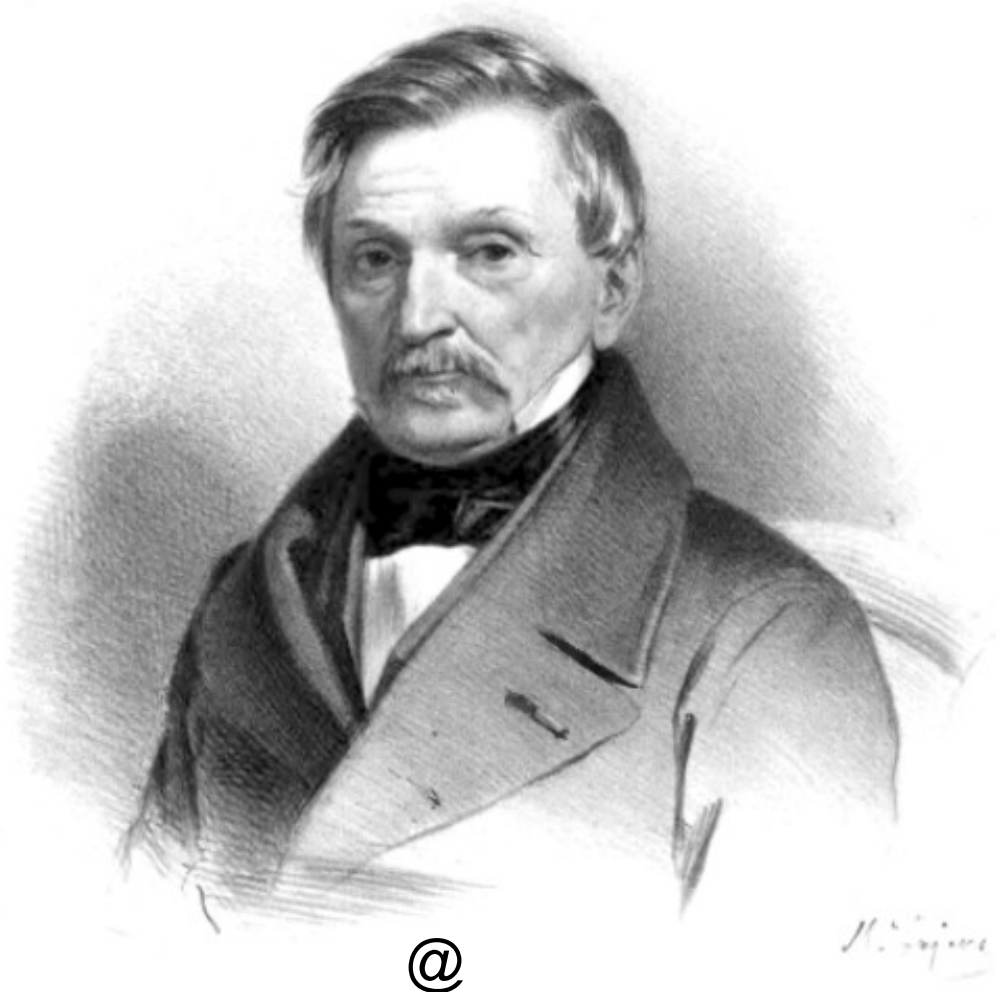


PAWEŁ I GAWEŁ

by

Aleksander Fredro



@

PAUL & GALL

translated by

Marek Kazmierski

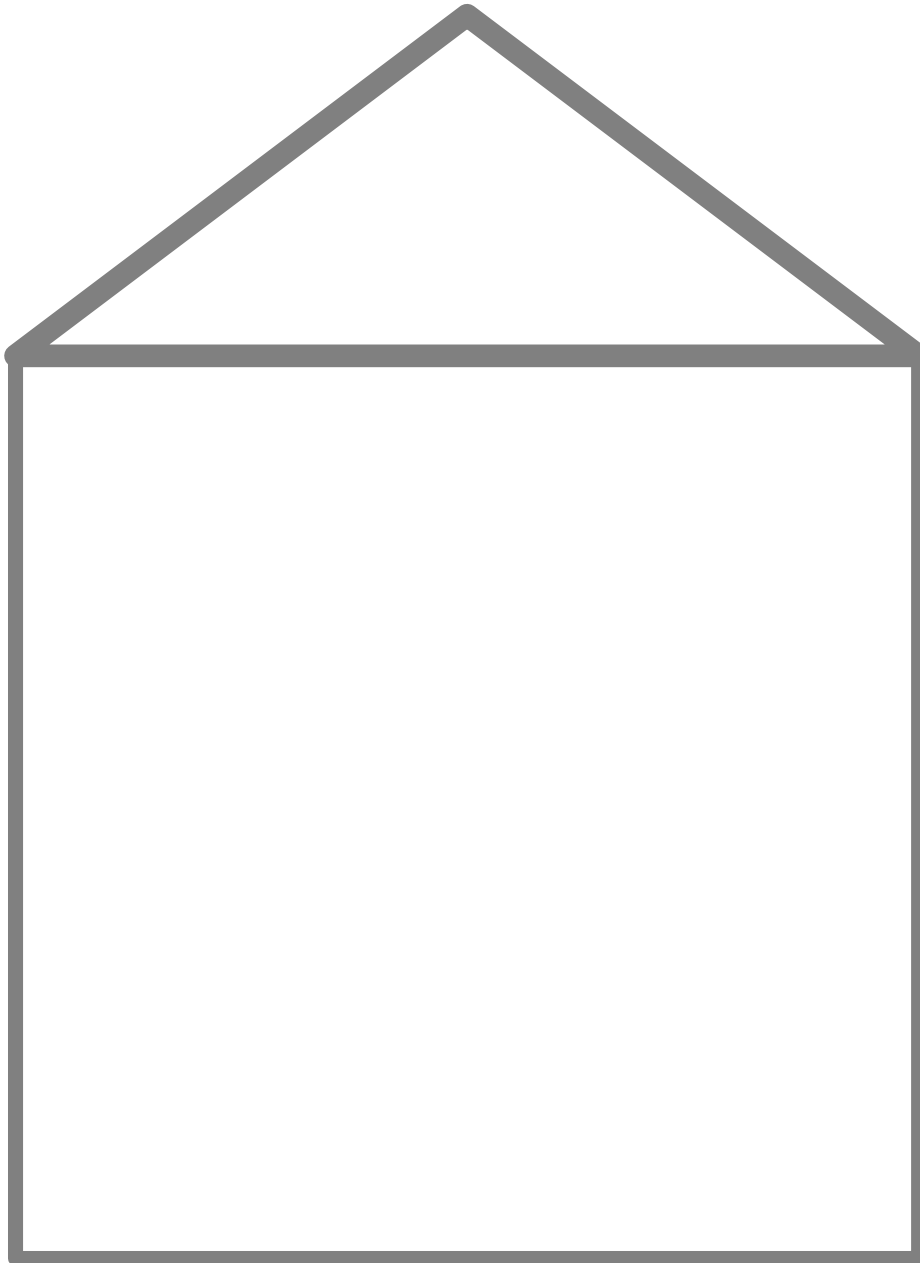
BEFORE YOU READ...

Go online and find 5 or more facts about the life of Aleksander Fredro – write them down on this page to help you understand the time this poem was written in, as well as the author.

Did you know that Fredro was Polish, but was not born in Poland? How is this possible – and what did Austria have to do with it? Enjoy doing this bit of mystery solving!

Complete this drawing of the scenes described in this poem – add as many details as you can!

How many floors and rooms did the house have?



Paweł i Gaweł

Aleksander Fredro

Paweł i Gaweł w jednym stali domu,
Paweł na górze, a Gaweł na dole;
Paweł, spokojny, nie wadził nikomu,
Gaweł najdziksze wymyślał swawole.

Ciągle polował po swoim pokoju:
To pies, to zając - między stoły, stołki
Gonił, uciekał, wywracał koziółki,
Strzelał i trąbił, i krzyczał do znoju.

Znosił to Paweł, nareszcie nie może;
Schodzi do Gawła i prosi w pokorze:
„Zmiłuj się waćpan, poluj ciszej nieco,
Bo mi na górze szyby z okien lecą”.

A na to Gaweł: „Wolność, Tomku,
W swoim domku”.

Cóż było mówić? Paweł ani pisnął,
Wrócił do siebie i czapkę nacisnął.
Nazajutrz Gaweł jeszcze smacznie chrapie,
A tu z powały coś mu na nos kapie.

Zerwał się z łóżka i pędzi na górę.
Stuk! Puk! - Zamknięto. Spogląda przez dziurę
I widzi... Cóż tam? Cały pokój w wodzie,
A Paweł z wędką siedzi na komodzie.
„Co waćpan robisz?”
„Ryby sobie łowię”.
„Ależ, mospanie, mnie kapie po głowie!”
A Paweł na to: „Wolność, Tomku
W swoim domku”.

Z tej to powiastki morał w tym sposobie:
Jak ty komu, tak on tobie.

Paul and Gall

Aleksander Fredro translated by MJ Kazmierski

Paul and Gall shared a single storey home:
Paul lived upstairs and Gall down below;
Paul, all sound up-top, wouldn't harm a soul.
Gall, his downstairs neighbour, he was crazy though.

Just stayed in his room with a gun, for real,
running, trying to hunt for his next mad meal,
seeing dogs and rabbits, he would shoot to kill,
jumping up and down, never keeping still.

Paul had to say something, in spite of the riot,
They were neighbours, right? Gall could not deny it.
“Sir, your hunting ways, can they be more quiet,
else might I suggest a less ambitious diet?”

But Gall roared instead: “I will not be hassled!
I do as I please. My home is my castle!”

What was there to say? Paul went back upstairs,
going crazy now, pulling out his hair.
Gall is sound asleep, he just doesn't care,
yet, when he next wakes, trouble's in the air.

Not just trouble – rain! Dripping from the ceiling,
Gall races upstairs, by Paul's keyhole kneeling
sees a flooded flat, Paul perched on a shelf
with a fishing rod, grinning to himself.

So when Gall then cries: “Are you mad, by god?!”
Paul replies: “No sir, watch me fish for cod.”
“Cod? Have you gone crazy? Stop this now, you rascal!”
To which Paul retorts: “My home is my castle!”

From this tale we learn something oh-so true:
As you do by others, they will do by you!

Paweł i Gaweł EXTRA ACTIVITIES

Draw a picture of Paweł on page 5 and one of Gaweł on page 4

Now think about what went wrong between these two neighbours – who was to blame for their disagreement?

Why?

What do you think will happen the next day to their home and their possessions?

Discuss this with friends, family, your teachers...

GLOSSARY

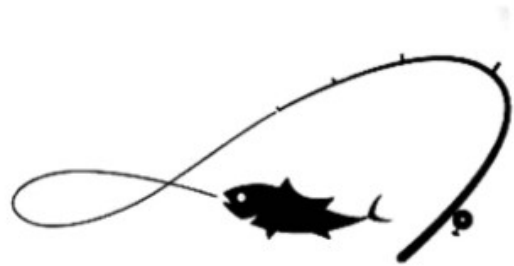
Make a list of words in Polish and English which match in the original and translation – for example – add illustrations to help you remember them!

DOM

HOME

WĘDKA

FISHING ROD



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