

**UCZTA WAKACYJNA**

**HOLIDAY FEAST**

ZUZANNA GINCZANKA



translated by Marek Kazmierski

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Translated and edited by Marek Kazmierski

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## **INTRODUCTION**

This book is designed to open minds - to poetry, to what books can be, to what you and your kids can do, alone and together.

There are many beautiful books for children on the market. Many of them come from Poland, and contain poems. But they are expensive and can be hard to find. This new format is designed to overcome these problems, as well as to enhance the linguistic, visual and communicative skills of both young and old:

<b>MATHS</b>	Arrange pages
<b>COLOURING</b>	Colour in drawings
<b>DRAWING</b>	Add your own drawings
<b>CRAFTS</b>	Bind book
<b>RECITING</b>	Learn rhymes
<b>WORDS</b>	Learn vocabulary
<b>COMPOSING</b>	Write your own verses
<b>CREATING</b>	Make your own books



*Marek Kazmierski, translator*

## O GINCZANCE

Zuzanna Ginczanka urodziła się 100 lat temu w Rosji, ale zawsze pisała wiersze po Polsku. Wiersz w tej książeczce napisała gdy miała zaledwie 14 lat. Zuzanna wysłała go na konkurs dla poetów w Warszawie, stolicy Polski, gdzie Julian Tuwim, autor *Lokomotywy* i wielu innych wierszy dla dzieci, zauważył jak wielki ma ta dziewczynka talent do pisania. Kilka lat później, Zuzanna przyjechała na studia do Warszawy i zaprzyjaźniła się z Panem Tuwimem i innymi słynnymi poetami - i wydała całą książkę wierszy!



## O TOBIE

IMIE \_\_\_\_\_

NAZWISKO \_\_\_\_\_

WIEK \_\_\_\_\_

MIASTO \_\_\_\_\_

KRAJ \_\_\_\_\_



## ABOUT GINCZANKA

Zuzanna Ginczanka was born 100 years ago in Russia, but she always wrote poems in Polish. The poem in this book was written when she was 14 - she sent it into a competition in the capital city of Poland, where Julian Tuwim, the most famous and beloved writer of poems for children and adults, gave it a prize. Some time later, Ginczanka came to join him in Warsaw, where she published her own book and became one of the most famous poets of her age!

The picture you see here is her self-portrait.



## ABOUT YOU

NAME

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SURNAME

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AGE

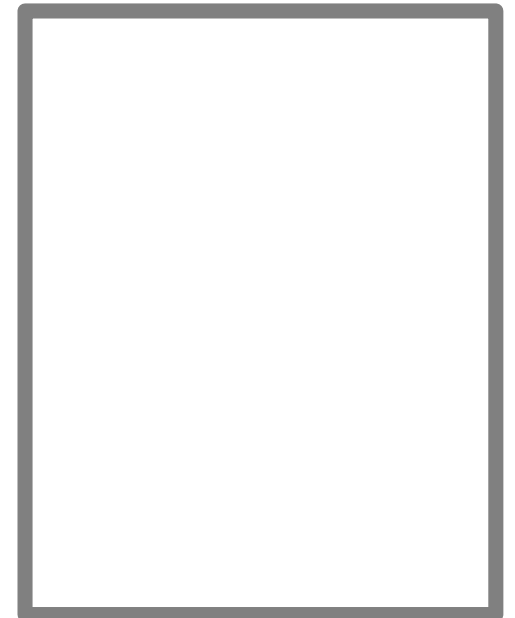
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HOME TOWN

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COUNTRY

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Draw your own self-portrait here

## UCZTA WAKACYJNA

Na talerzu szarym ziemi, malowanym w zieleń trawy,  
Mam sałatkę, przyrządzoną z kwiatów wonnych i jaskrawych  
I z naczynia w kształcie słońca, które formy swej nie zmieni,  
Leje lato na nie ciepły i złocisty miód promieni.

W innej misie z szkła czarnego, niby nocnych chwil kryształ  
Leży banan półksiężyc żółty, gruby i dojrzały;  
Lipiec suto obsypuje wnet firmament półksiężyc  
Cukrem gwiazdek, których pełna jest wszechświata cukiernica.

Z przezroczego dzbana piję niebo z pianką chmur - oczyma;  
Lokaj - lato na swej tacy złotą dynię słońca trzyma.  
Wgryzam się zębami uczuć w kraśne jabłko dni czerwonych  
I do kosza serca chowam skórki wspomnień już zjedzonych.

## **HOLIDAY FEAST**

On a plate of earthy greyness, painted grassy shades of green,  
I arrange a dish of flowers, bright and fragrant like a dream.  
From a jug shaped like the sun, to warm up your appetite,  
the summer pours a honey dressing made of golden beams of light.

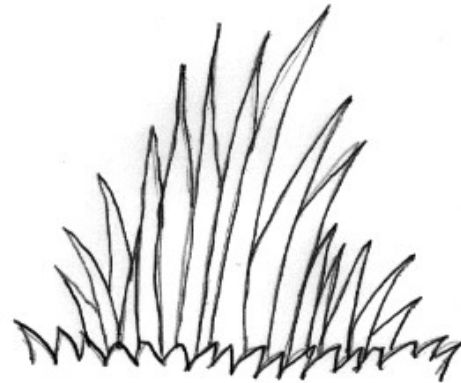
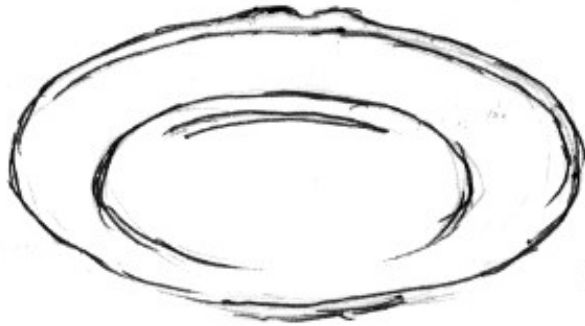
In a dish of blackest glass, darker than a starless night,  
a banana flavoured moon lays there yellow, fat and ripe.  
Then, July sprinkles stars all around our waning moon  
as if stars were made of sugar and the moon a shiny spoon.

With my eyes I sip the froth of clouds pouring from on high;  
the sun a pumpkin served by summer on a tray of purest sky.  
I nibble days like red apples, hoping autumn won't come soon,  
while the basket of my heart fills with rinds of life consumed.

Read the poem together, talk about what it means to you...

Na talerzu szarym ziemi,  
malowanym w zielen trawy,

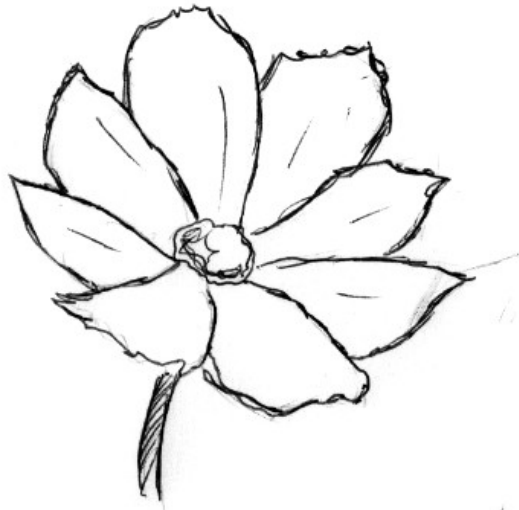
1



On a plate of earthy greyness,  
painted grassy shades of green,



Mam sałatkę, przyrządzoną  
z kwiatów wonnych i jaskrawych

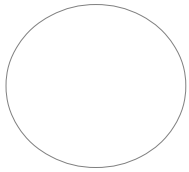


2

I arrange a dish of flowers,  
bright and fragrant like a dream.

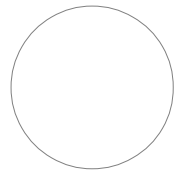
Colour the drawings in...

I z naczynia w kształcie słońca,  
które formy swej nie zmieni,



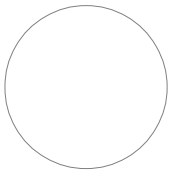
From a jug shaped like the sun,  
to warm up your appetite,

Leje lato na nie ciepły i złocisty  
miód promieni.



the summer pours a honey dressing  
made of golden beams of light.

W innej misie z szkła czarnego,  
niby nocnych chwil kryształły



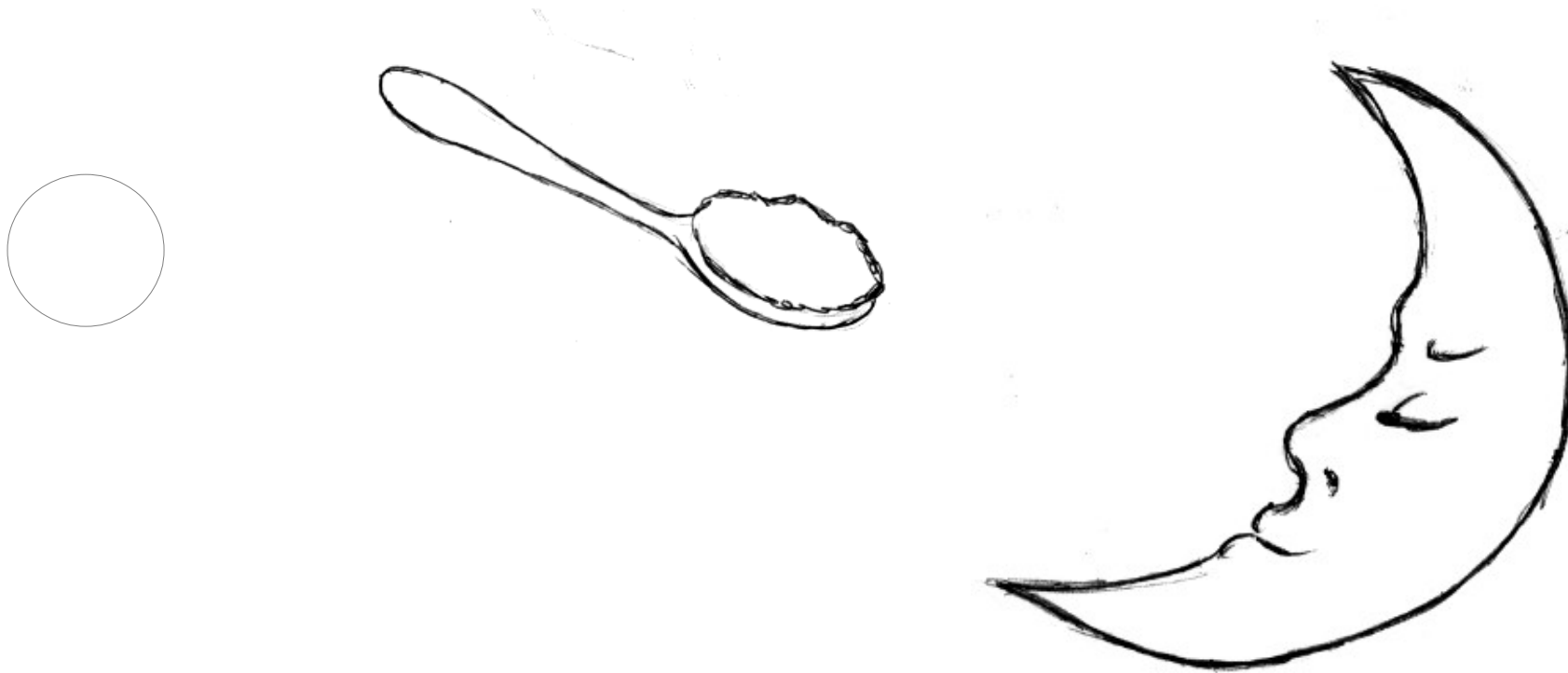
In a dish of blackest glass,  
darker than a starless night,

Leży banan półksiężyca  
żółty, gruby i dojrzały;



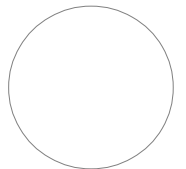
a banana flavoured moon  
lays there yellow, fat and ripe.

Lipiec suto obsypuje  
wnet firmament półksiężycą



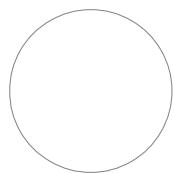
Then, July sprinkles stars  
all around our waning moon

Cukrem gwiazdek, których pełna  
jest wszechświata cukiernica.



as if stars were made of sugar  
and the moon a shiny spoon.

Z przezroczego dzbana piję  
niebo z pianką chmur - oczyma;

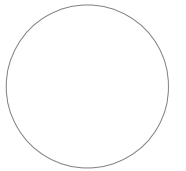
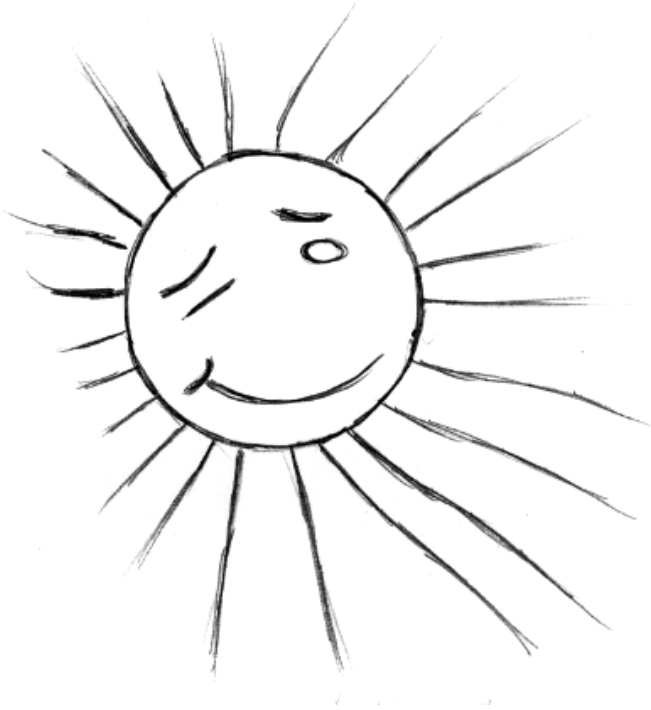


With my eyes I sip the froth  
of clouds pouring from on high;

Connect the dots to make a star!

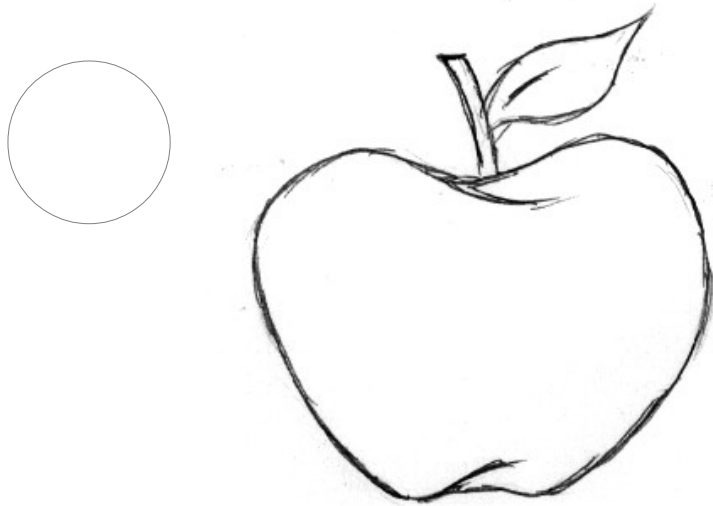


Lokaj - lato na swej tacy  
złotą dynię słońca trzyma.



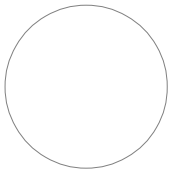
the sun a pumpkin served by summer  
on a tray of purest sky.

Wgryzam się zębami uczuć  
w kraśne jabłko dni czerwonych



I nibble days like red apples,  
hoping autumn won't come soon,

I do kosza serca chowam skórki  
wspomnień już zjedzonych.



while the basket of my heart  
fills with rinds of life consumed.



## **BINDING INSTRUCTIONS**

- 1 / use a standard hole punch to make four holes near the spine
- 2 / choose some nice paper for your cover and punch that too
- 3 / write the title and decorate the cover in your own way
- 4 / use ribbon to tie the book together
- 5 / use your PC to design and print more such books!



## **WHAT NEXT?**

A while back, all you had was a pile of printer paper and a website address. Now you should have your own book of colourfully illustrated poems - which you made together!

On the following pages, there are some more exercises, because learning other languages helps improve the health and strength of your brain, so don't skip the hard/fun stuff!

Work with your child to fill in the rhymes. Get them to match up the Polish and English words, or just match the pictures with their names.

## UCZTA WAKACYJNA

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I z naczynia w kształcie słońca, które formy swej nie zmieni,  
Leje lato na nie ciepły i złocisty miód \_\_\_\_\_.

W innej misie z szkła czarnego, niby nocnych chwil \_\_\_\_\_  
Leży banan półksiężyc żółty, gruby i dojrzały;  
Lipiec suto obsypuje wnet firmament półksiężyc  
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Wgryzam się zębami uczuć w kraśne jabłko dni czerwonych  
I do kosza serca chowam skórki wspomnień już \_\_\_\_\_.

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On a plate of earthy greyness, painted grassy shades of green,  
I arrange a dish of flowers, bright and fragrant like a \_\_\_\_\_.  
From a jug shaped like the sun, to warm up your appetite,  
the summer pours a honey dressing made of golden beams of \_\_\_\_\_.

In a dish of blackest glass, darker than a starless \_\_\_\_\_,  
a banana flavoured moon lays there yellow, fat and ripe.  
Then, July sprinkles stars all around our waning moon  
as if stars were made of sugar and the moon a shiny \_\_\_\_\_.

With my eyes I sip the froth of clouds pouring from on \_\_\_\_\_;  
the sun a pumpkin served by summer on a tray of purest sky.  
I nibble days like red apples, hoping autumn won't come \_\_\_\_\_,  
while the basket of my heart fills with rinds of life consumed.

**Try to remember and write in the words which rhyme!**

Match the word with the correct picture:

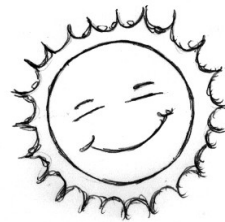
plate

grass

flower

sun

honey



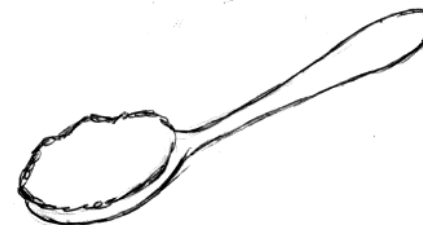
moon



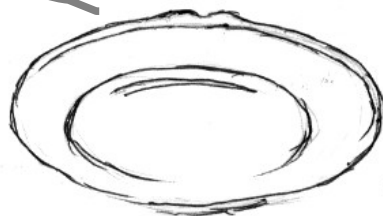
sugar



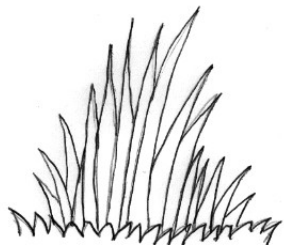
jug



teeth



apple





Write the English word next to the  
Polish:

talerz \_\_\_\_\_

trawa \_\_\_\_\_

sałatka \_\_\_\_\_

kwiaty \_\_\_\_\_

słońce \_\_\_\_\_

miód \_\_\_\_\_

księżyc \_\_\_\_\_

cukier \_\_\_\_\_

pianka \_\_\_\_\_

dzban \_\_\_\_\_

dynia \_\_\_\_\_

zęby \_\_\_\_\_

jabłko \_\_\_\_\_

## REVIEW AND REFLECTION

Talk to your young readers about the poem and the book.

What did they learn from it?

Do they now know how poems work? Why we use rhymes?

Perhaps you would like to add more verses to this poem... start with the theme - *food and nature* - choose some more words to combine, then see if you can make any rhyme...

Think of words like Lego toys - they join up and come apart just the same :)

And why not write more poems, or make more similar books using your computers and printers at home.

**Anyone can do it,  
so now get to it.  
Make words rhyme  
all the time.**

**It will help you to quickly recall  
many new words once and for all!**

**And just think  
how much you've learnt -  
costs not a thing  
it's time well spent!**

