Uhambo
ku Maxine du Camp

## I

Umntwana, enothando lamabalazwe kanye nezifanekiso, Uthola umkhathikazi ulingana nokulangaza kwakhe okubanzi, A, mkhulu kanjani umhlaba ekukhanyeni kwezibani!
Kanti emehlweni ezinkumbulo zethu umhlaba mcane kanjani!

Ngokunye ukusa siyahamba, umqondo wethu ugewele amalangabi, Inhliziyo zinkulu ulunya kanye nezilangazo ezimuncu, Siyahamba-ke, silandela umgqigqo wegagasi, Sibeka ungakhawuli kwethu phezu kwezinkawulo zolwandle.

Abanye bejabulile ukubaleka izwe labo elingcolile;
Abanye, insabeko yokuzalwa kwabo, kanti laba-ke abanye, Abaqagulizinkanyezi bengene shige emehlweni omfazi, OSesi abangogqoshishililizi kumakha ayingozi.

[^0]
# The Voyage <br> To Maxime Du Camp 

To the child, passionate for maps and stamps, The Universe is equal to his appetite.
Ah! That the world looks large in the clarity of lamps
But tiny in hindsight.

We left one morning, our brains full of flame, Our hearts huge with rancour and bitter desire, And we went, following the rhythm of the untamed Waves that cradle our infinity within the sea's finality of fire:

Some, joyous to flee the infamy of their homeland;
Others, horrified in their cradles; in view of the moon Astrologers drown in the eyes of a woman, Tyrannical Circe with her dangerous perfumes.

[^1] Despace es de lunide et de cicux conbruty:



Ze ubuntu babo bungaphenduki izilwanyakazana, badakwa
Kwizinkalo kanye nakwinkanyo kanye nakwizibhakabhaka ezivuthayo; Iqhwa leli elilumanayo, ilanga leli eligqwalisayo,
Kancane kushabalalisa isibazi semqabulo.

Kepha abahambi bangempela yilabo abasukela kuphela Ukuhamba nje; inhliziyo zivulekile, zifana namabhelunda, Isimompelo sabo abangeze neze basiphikise, Futhi, ngaphandle kokwazi ukuthi ngani, abathi njalo nje: Asambeni!

Laba-ke yilabo abanezilangazo ukuma kwazo okunjimbilili, Futhi abaphupha, njengamabutho enza ngombayimbayi, Ngezinkanuko ezibanzi, zishintshashintsha, zingaqondakali, Kanye nangezinto ingqondo yomuntu engakaze neze yazi igama lazo!

## II

Silinganisa, - mashwa! isishwibashwibane kanye nebhola Kwimpenduko yaso kunye nengigqiko yalo; masesisekulaleni kwethu ULangazo lwethu luyasihlukumeza futhi luyasibusa, Sengathi iNgelosi enesihluku ibhaxabula amalanga.
 Pour partir, comut leges, memblablea max ballons, De lear faxalitc jamanis ils ne g'ecartens. Et, anans avoir pourquii, disent togjours: allons!

Ceux - lid doat les desirs ont la forme des mues, Et quir révent, aiast quina conamerit le canoa, De vaster voluppem, changeandtes, incoumues, Et dont Pesprit humain aid jamais mun le nom!

Not to be changed into beasts, we go higher
Into space and light and the blazing sky;
The ice that bites us, the sun that fires
Will efface the rash of love slowly.

But the true voyager is he who leaves
To leave something; light hearts, resembling balloons, Never shrink from their fate's weave And, without knowing why, always say: onward, go on!

There are those whose desires are formed of clouds, And who dream, thus the cannon conscripts came, The vast voluptuous, changeable, unknowable crowds The human mind can never name.

## II

We mimic - O horror - the top and the ball In their waltz, bound, and bounce; even our dreams run, Our curiosity tortures us and we roll, Like an Angel cruelly whisking the suns.

Nows inuitons, horreve! le towgie et la boule Dans lesar valse ef heurs boods; meme dans nom poximeils
 Comme mange cruel qui fowette des soleils.

Singulitre fortuxe od le but se doplace,

 Pour trouver le repos court toujours comme whin

Inhlanhla engandile lapho injongo ingashintsha,
Futhi, ingekho lapha, ingaba noma ikuphi!
Lapho uMuntu, amathemba akhe angasoze ashabalala, Ze athole impumulo ugijima njalo kuhle kohlanya!

Imphefumulo yethu iyinsika-nxantathu efunana neKhari yawo;
Elinye izwi liyamemeza phezu kwebhlohwe: "Vulani amehlo bo!"
Elinye izwi kophezulu useyili, lithokozile futhi lihhema, liyakhala:
"Uthando ... indumiso ... injabulo!" SiHogo! kanti idwala nje!

Isiqhingana esisodwa nje esikhonjwa yindoda yokuqapha
SiyiEldorado eyathenjiswa yiSimiselo;
Ingqondo lena ebisilungisela umgido wayo
Ithola ukuthi idwala nje ngokhanya kokusa.

O mthandi odingile wezindawo exishabalalayo!
Kufanele simbophe ngamaketenga, simphonse olwandle, Lomblambi odakiwe, umsunguli weMelika
Utalagu Iwakhe olwenza igebe libe muncu kakhulu?

 Une voix de lo huye, arliente et folle, crie : "Amour .- gloixt ... brobew!" enfer! cest wan hent!





Singular fortune where the target moves west, And, being nothing, carries perhaps the meaning of all:

Of Man, whose hope never lessens, Always trying to find rest like a fool.

Our soul is a schooner seeking its lcars;
A voice reaches from the bridge: "Fix your eyes, far."
A voice from the topmast, eager and crazy, shouts to us:
"Love ... glory ... happiness." Hell! It's a sandbar.

At each island, man's vigilant gaze goes foraging,
For the Eldorado promised by destiny's night;
The imagination creates an orgy
That turas out to be a reef in the morning light.

The poor lovers of things that are chimeras!
Should they be put in iroms, thrown to the sea, These hard-drinking sailors, inventors of Americas,
Does the mirage make the abyss more deep?

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Frax-il le matre max fex, lejeterid lim mex, | Reve le mezea fair, de trillmatsp parsdia; |
|  | Sou ceil lasmeete dexwer Capone |
|  |  |

Omunye umhambuma omdala, nxa ugxambukela odakeni, Uyaphupha, ikhala lawo lisemoyeni, ngepharadayisi elikhazimulayo; llihlo lawo elilokozayo lifumanisa iKhaphwa
Kuyo yonke indawo lapho ikhandlela likhanyise imjondolo.

## III

Bahambi bemzekelo! mlando mini eqavile
Elele lapho emehlweni enu ajulile njengolwandle!
Sitshengiseni nathi imcebo yezinkumbulo zenu ezinothile,
Leyomgexo eyingqayizivele eyenziwe ngezinkanyezi kanye nemkhathi.

Sifuna ukuhamba ngaphandle kwesitimu kanye noseyili! Anenzeni, ze kube nentokozo kulengcobeko yejele lethu, Nidlulise kwimimoya yethu, njengakwikhanvasi inwebekile, Izinkumbulo zenu kunye namamale njengemngcele yazo.

Anishoni, niboneni?

## III

| Etonnunts voyageurn! quelles noble hittoires | Nous vouloas voyager max vapew enmen voile! |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Faiter, mon egayer fenui de wos prisons, |
| -noss lem trrins de vos nichen meamoires, | Pasmer sur nos exprits, terntus comme una toilc, |
|  | Vos mavenars mvec leury cmere dhorumas. |

Like the old vagabond, tramping in the sewer,
Dreaming, his nose in the air, of a paradise that dazzles;
His entranced eyes discover a Capua
Everywhere the candle illuminates a hovel.

III

Astonishing travellers! Whose noble stories
Are read on eyes as deep as the ocean!
Bring us the chest of your rich memories,
Marvelous jewels, made of stars and ether in motion.

We would travel without steam and without sail
To ease the sadness of our prisons, To call into our minds, stretched like a veil, A canvas of memories in the frame of your horizons.

Tell us, what have you seen?
"Sabona izinkanyezi
Kanye namagagasi; sabona futhi izihlabath;
Futhi, ngaphandle nje kokwethuka nezinhlekelele ezazingalindelekile, Nakhona imvamisa sasicobekile, njengalapha.

Inkazimulo yelanga phezu kolwandle oluklebhu, Inkazimulo yamadolobha lapho ilanga lishona, Yavuthisa ezinhliziyweni zethu ilaka elinganakuthula Lokuzihloma kwisibhakabhaka sokubenyezela okuhehayo.

Amadolobha acebile kakhulu, izindawo ezinkulu kakhulu, Azizange neze ziphathe ukuheha okuyinqaba Kwalolongabazane olenziwe ngamafu.
Futhi njalo izifiso zethu zasenza saxhamazela.

- Injabulo ifaka ulangazo amandla

ULangazo, umuthi omdala wentokozo ozondla ekwenameni,
Ngenkathi ukhula futhi uqinisa namagxolo awo, Amagatsha awo afuna ukubona ilanga maduzane kakhulu!

[^2]
## IV

"We have seen stars
And floods; we have seen bare sand stare;
And, despite the shocks of unforeseen disasters, We could not go on with life's tedium, just like here.

Glorious sunshine on the violet sea, Glorious cities in declining sun,

Burn in our hearts an unquiet plea
To plunge in the sky's enticing reflection.

The richest cities, the grandest landscapes
Will never contain the mysterious charge
Of chance meeting the cloudbreaks.
Desire makes us anxious, ever more large!

- Enjoyment joins desire to our will,

Desire, ancient tree whose pleasure is manure,
Your bark grows hard and thick,
Your branches long to see the sun nearer.

- Le jovissance mijate mu dexiri de in force. Desin, vieil arbere isai le plaisir sert deagrais, Cependman que grosit ce durcit ton troorce, Tem brancher weubent voir le soleil det phas pres!

Grandiras-tu loujouss, grand asbre plus vivace Que le cypers? - pourtant mons avon, avec soin, Cusilli quelquee eroquis poner wotre album vorace,


Ukhula ajalo wena, muthi omkhulu ophile kakhulu
Kunesayiphresi? - Phezu kwalokho siniphathele, ngokunakekela,
Amaqoqo athize emfanekiso emqingo yenu egombelayo,
Bafowethu enithola ubuhle kukho konke okubuya kude!

Sishayile ubayede phambi kwezithixo ezinemboko;
Kwizihlalo zobukhosi ezihlotshiswe ngobucwebe obubenyezelayo;
Kwizinxuluma ezigqagqwe umgido wazo oyinsumansumane
Kuba bhenki benu ongabayiphupho lomonakalo;

Kunye nezembatho ezingalidaka ilihlo; Abesifazane abanamazinyo kunye nezinzipho eziphehliwe, Kunye nezigilamkhuba ezingochule bokuphulula inyoka."

## V

Okunye futhi, okunye futhi?

| Nous avous salux dey idolea it rompe: | Des costumee qui mont pour les yeur uxe ivresse; |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
| Das palis ocrvixte dont la flerique posype | Et dex jougleurs mavan que ic merpent carresce." |
| Serois pora vor banquirs uxe rive rumaur; |  |

Do you never stop growing, large tree with a harder look
Than the cypress? - Yet we are, without worry, Picking sketches for your voracious scrapbook, Like brothers who only find the distant worthy.

We have bowed to the fraudulent icons:
The constellations where joy is illumined;
The palaces whose gilded fantasies of pomp
Make the banker's dreams ruined;

The costumes clothed for the inebriated eye;
The women whose teeth and nails are dyed,
And the sage jugglers the snake caresses."

## V

And now, what is next?

| V | VI |
| :---: | :---: |
| Et pran, ex prin encorr? |  |
|  | Porr ne pas oublier la chase capitule, |
|  | Nous avons vu partous, et mans lavoir chereht. |
|  | Du haut juxques en bas de Fectelile finale, |
|  | Le spectacle emauyeur de limmortel peehe: |

${ }^{2} \mathrm{O}$, zingqondo zezingane!
Singakhohlwa kanjani izinto ezinkulu,
Esikubone youke indawo, ngaphandle futhi kokubheka,
Kusukela phezulu kuya phansi kuluhlu loluntu, Ingqayizivele ecobayo yesono saphakade:

Umfazi, isigqila esibi, eqhenye futhi eyisiwula,
Enganakuhleka ekuzikhonzeni futhi ekuzithandeni enganakukhetha;
Indoda, umcindezeli onomhobholo, onobulanti, oqinile futhi ohalayo,
Isigqila sezigqila futhi esibhukuda kwizitamkoko;

Umhlukumezi oncokolaya, ifelakholo elililayo;
Umcimbi onokondisiwe kanye namakha egazi;
Ubuthi bombuso obuthambisa indlovukayiphikiswa,
Kanye nabantu abasithandayo isibhaxu

Inqwaba yezinkolo ezifana ncamashi kanye nezethu, Zonke zinyukela phezulu ezulwini; ubuNgewele, Kuhle komuntu ebumtotini bombhede wezimpaphe ezicwila, Ezinziphweni kanye nasezinweleni bufunana nenkanuko;

[^3]
 Le poim du powvir bervint lespors,

"O Childish brain!
Don't forget the most interesting principle:
We have seen in everything, without looking,
From the heights to the depths went the fatal scale,
The spectacle of ennui, of immortal sin.

The woman, the filthy slave, conceited and stupid,
Without laughing adores and loves herself, as if a lure;
The man, the ravenous tyrant, debauched, merciless Cupid,
Slave of the slave and gutter of the sewer;

The happy executioner, the martyr who sobs;
The feast with the seasoning and scent of blood;
The poison that unnerves the enervated despot,
And the mob that forms from a deadening whip-love;

Many religions resemble our own,
All scale the sky; the Saintly,
As in a feather bed where the delicate wallow,
Find in horsehair and nails ecstasy;

Phatieurs religiona memblablex a ha ndxe, Toubes culyduat le citl; ha Stinctut, Comme en un lit de plume un delicate vectre, Dana lee clous et le crin cherchant la volupter;

L'Humsuite bavarde, ivre de annénic. Et folle, minteannt conme clle duit jadis,
 "O

ISintu sigijima, sidakiwe inhlakanipho yaso,
Futhi, sihlanya namanje njengoba sasinjalo nakudalo, Sikhala kuNkulunkulu, kwizinhlungu zaso singxamile:
'O mfanekiso wami, o mphathi wami, ngiyakuqalekisa!'

Kuthi labo abangeziwula kangako, abathandi abaqungayo bokuHlanya, Bebaleka izingqumbi zeningi ezibanjwe iNdalelo, Babhace ngaphansi kweophyamu enkulukazi!
-Lelo-ke izwi laphakade umblaba wonke oyilo!"

## VII

Ulwazi lubuhlungu kanjani esiluthola ekuhambeni!
Umhlaba, umncinyana futhi uphindaphinda, namhlanje, Izolo, kusasa, njalo-nje, usenza sibone umfanekiso wethu:
Ixhaphozi lensabo kugwadule lengcobeko!

Ngabe kufanele sihambe? sihlale? Uma ungahlala, hlala;
Hamba, mawukuthi kufanele. Omunye uyabaleka, abanye bayakloba
Ze bacashele isitha esiqaphile futhi esklawulanayo,
IsiKhathi! Kukhona, safa! abagijima ngaphandle kwempumulo,

Et le woinu sota, burdis masata de In Dexacace, Fuysent le grand troupemp parqued par le Dextin Et se reffugmat dans l"qpium immanese!
-Tel en de glabe entier Ptumed bullecin.

VII
Amer savovir, celvi qu'va tire den woyugel Le mede mone pestia, nuigurd heri, Hier, desment, courgoun, woum fuit voir motre image: Une owis thorreur dana un desert demai!

Chattering Humanity, on her genius tipsy, And crazy, now as ever before is it true, Crying out to God, in her furious agony: 'O my mate, 0 my Master, I curse you!'

And the least stupid, bold lovers of Lunacy, Flee the great herd that Destiny pens in, And take refuge in opium's immensity! - So the whole globe is one endless bulletin."

## VII

Bitter knowledge, that's the haul from the voyage!
The world, monotonous and small, today, Yesterday, tomorrow, always, show us our image:
An oasis of horror in a desert of ennui!

Must one leave? Remain? If you can stay, stay; Leave, if you must. The one shrinks, and the other cowers To cheat the vigilant and fierce enemy, Time! that's it, alas! giving no respite to the racers,

[^4]Comme le Juif errant et come las apdres,

 Qui saycat le her smag quitter lemi bercruu.

Kuhle kweJuda elidwanguzayo kanye nabaphostoli,
Akukho lutho olubanelisayo, wena nqola kumbe namkhumbi,
Ze ukubaleka umulwi omubi; kukhona abanye
Abakwaziyo ukumbulala ngaphandle kokuncela lombhemu wabo.

Lapho ekugcineni esebeka unyawo lakhe phezu kwezifuba zethu, Siyoqhubeka nokuthemba sikhala: Iyaphambili! Ngamanye amalanga sake salibangisa eShayina, Amehlo egqolozele ububanzi futhi izinwele zisemoyeni,

Sithathisa phezu kolwandle lobuMnyama
Ngenhliziyo ejabulile yomgibeli osemncane.
Yizwa lelo zwi, elihehayo futhi lomngewabo,
Eliculayo: "Ngalapha! wena ofuna ukudla


#### Abstract

ILothasi enongiwe! kulapha la umuntu akha khona Izithelo eziyingqayizivele inhliziyo yakho ezilambele; Zishaye udakwe ubumnandi obungajwayelekile Balezintambama ezingasoze zaphinde ziphele!"


[^5]Like the wandering Jew and the apostles,
For whom nothing suffices, neither carriage nor vessel,
To flee these gladiator nets; Time is like all the others
Who can slaughter without leaving their cradle.

When finally it puts its foot on our spine, We'll be able to shout out with hope: ahead!
Just as when we set sail for China, Eyes fixed on the open sea and masthead,

We will embark on the sea of Darkness
With the happy heart of a young traveler.
Do you hear these voices, charming and lugubrious, Which sing: "come bere! you who want to devour

The perfumed Lotus! It is here that one harvests The miraculous fruits for which your heart depends;
Allay your thirsts on the strange softness
Of an afternoon that will never end!"

Le Lotus parfuad? c'ea ici qu'our vendage Les fruits mirmuleux doas vore coerer a fum; Venez wose eniver de lim doverar trwe De cette mpres-mindi qui ad jamais de fin!"

A reccent familier nows devinonas le upectre;
 "Pour rafralchir tom coemer nage vers ton Electre!" Dit cetle dowi judis mous beismons les gemoux

Siqagela ngephimbo elejwayelekile umungewi;
UPhiledu wethu phansi welula izandla ukufinyelela kithina.
"Ze nenze kabusha izinhliziyo zenu shonani kuElethra wenu!"
Kusho yena lona amadolo akhe ekade sawaqabula.

## VIII

O Kufa, kaputeni omdala, sekuyisikhathi! Asikhukhule.
Lendawo iyasicoba, o Kufa! Asithathiseni!
Uma isibhakabhaka kanye nolwandle kumnyama kuhle kwelahle, Uyazi wena ukuthi izinhliziyo zethu zigcwele mfi imsebe!

Sithelele wena ubuthi bakho ukuze sikhululeke!
Sizokuthi, ngenkathi lomlilo uvuthisa izingqondo,
Siziphonse ezinzulwini zakwalasha, isiHogo kumbe iZulu, kunani?
Ekujuleni kokuNgaziwa ze sithole okusha sha!

[^6]With the familiar accent we foretell the spectre; Our Pylades with their arms toward us outstretched. "To refresh your heart swim toward your Electra!" Where before we kissed the knees at best.

## VIII

O Death, old captain, it is time! Raise anchor!
This country bores us, O Death! Sail on!
If the sky and sea like ink are black ore
Our hearts, as you know, give illumination.

Pour us your poison so it comforts us,
The flame that burns our mind so, we wish to
Plunge into Hell, or Heaven, what's the difference?
We plumb the Unknown to find the new!


[^0]:    Le Voyme A Maxime Du Camp
    
    
    
    
    
    
    
    

[^1]:    
     Atrologna sya de yeux ture fexue. Li Corcd tyranique was dunereua parfums.

[^2]:    La gloire du soleil mur ha mer violette,
    La gloire det cites dans le moleil couchant, Allummient dans nos coums une mdeur inquietc De plonger dans un ciel aus reflet allechant

    Lea phus richem cites, les phus grandx prysagex, Jnmain one contenient lemait nyythiemx De coux que le hatard fit avec ke muge Et coujours ic dessir mous rendait soucienx?

[^3]:    La femme, exclave vile, oequeillewse et supide, Sans rive s'udornant et s'mimaut mans degout, Lhsemame, tyran goulh, prilliend, dur et cupide,
    

[^4]:    
     Pour tromper l'ennemi vigilint ef funestu. Le Teraps! il esth helas! des councury sams repit,

[^5]:    Lorsque exfio il mettra he pied sur notre echine, Nous pourrons esperer et crier: tea avenat De meme qu'mutrefois sous partions pour lu Cline, Las yeux fixes tual large ef lea cheveux ous vent,

    Nous mous cunberquervaw sur iu mee dea Testres Avec le coerr joyeur dur jemex passure. Euterder-vous ces voix, chermandes et fundtres, Qui chanters "par ictl vous qui voulez munger

[^6]:    VIII

    OMart, wiews cupitaine, il est tempe! levore l'macre! Ce prys moss cmanie, 8 Mont appareillons! Si le ciel et la mer ront moins comme de femar. Nos coears que ta comanis mont rexuplis de nyyum!

    Verse-mous tow poisoce power quill nous rbconforte!
    
     Au fond de Pracomu ponir tranver de norvem!

