

The locomotive by Julian Tuwim

English

On a station is locomotive ,
heavy , huge and made of sweat -
the fatty oils .
It stands and gasps , stutters and blows ,
And glow of hot beats abdomen :
Rum - so hot!
Uh - how hot !
Puff - so hot!
Whistle - how hot !
Just in gasps , barely whistles from the last hole ,
Coal smoke pour still in it.
Wagons were hitched her
Big and heavy , made of iron and steel,
Although many people in each car ,
In a cow in Andren horses,
In the third sitting only Fettwanste ,
They sit and eat greasy sausages.
A fourth cart full of bananas,
In the fifth six pianos are ,
In the sixth ' is ne big gun ,
Under each wheel an iron bar !
In the seventh oak tables and cabinets ,
In the eighth elephants, bears and two giraffes ,
In the ninth only porkers sitting
Remained suitcases, boxes and cartons - In the tenth
And these cars there are probably forty ,
What else is in it - no one knows really .

It would also be a thousand athletes
And every thousand chops eat, and
And no one knows how he toiling
This they do not sit - so severe the car!

Suddenly - a whistle !
After a Schwir !
Full steam - rum !
The wheels - rührs !

first
very slowly
such as turtle
slow
drove
they machine
on rails
languid ' from .
Jerked the car and pulls it with toil,

and turns , and rotates Radsherum ,
Up and running faster and faster and faster and faster rushes ,
Then rumbles and knocks , shakes and raging .

Well where to go? Well where to go? Well where to go? forward ' !
A track , a track , a track and 'ne bridge along ,
Through mountains , through tunnels , across fields , through woods
Hurry and haspelt to be punctual ,
Rattle the clock knocks and chugs it fine:
So tuckt the so tuckt the so tuckt of , tuckt again
So soft and smooth to the distant land he trottelt
As if small ball , not the steel,
Not heavy machine stuttering , wheezing,
But trifle, triviality , tin toys was .

And where , and how, why so fast runs ?
And what is that which is the one who pushes the remote ?
That sped that knocked , up beat, rum - rum ?
The hot steam drove her yet ,
Steam pipes to Kassel piston approach ,
The pistons move Seit'räder forward ' ,
And run and slide , the train is still continuing ,
The steam but the piston still turn pumps ,
And chug wheels , there's a knock and it proposes :
Yes it is so, it is so, it is so, it is so!