



Education and Culture DG

Lifelong Learning Programme

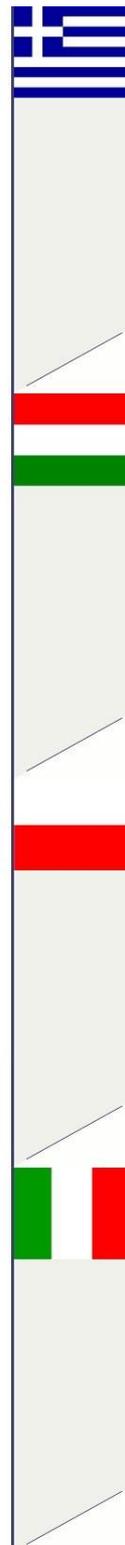
„Water and Cities”

2006 - 2009

Anthology



07-GRC01 - CO06 - 00 298-2 (Greece)
07-HUN01 - CO06 - 00 345-2 (Hungary)
07-ITA - CO06 - 01 565-2 (Italy)
07-POL06 - CO06 - 01 040-2 (Poland)





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“Water and Cities”

ANTHOLOGY



Comenius 2006 – 2009

Multilateral School Partnership

07-GRC01-CO06-00298-2

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**ISTITUTO TECNICO
COMMERCIALE
E PER GEOMETRI
“ARCHIMEDE”**



ITALY

NEAPOLITAN ANTHOLOGY

Neapolitan poetry

Marzo

Marzo: nu poco chiove
e n'ato ppoco stracqua
torna a chiovere, schiove,
ride 'o sole cu ll'acqua.

Mo nu cielo celeste,
mo n'aria cupa e nera,
mo d'o vierno 'e tempesta
mo n'aria 'e Primavera.

N'auciello freddigliuso
aspetta ch'esce 'o sole,
ncopp'o tturreno nfuso
suspireno 'e viole.

Catari!.. Che buo' cchiù?
ntiènme, core mio!
Marzo, tu 'o ssaie, si'tu,
e st'auciello songo io.



This poetry tells about the month of March that is described by the author as a “crazy month”, because it bounds the end of the Winter and the beginning of the Spring, with several temperature jerks. In fact there are some hot days when the sun shines in the blue sky, and others when the rain beats from the morning to the evening in a dark and cold sky. In the end the author makes a comparison between him and his girlfriend, describing the girlfriend like the crazy month and himself like the cold dickbird.

..E Guardo 'O Mare

... E guardo 'o mare
ma chesta sera l'onne songhe 'o ritratto
'e sti penziere mieje
veneno e vanno
comme 'e ricorde
ca se perdono là
addò l'acqua se vasa c'o cielo.
'A terrazza è deserta
nun me voglio affaccià
nun è 'o mumento
e po' pè fa che cosa
ma pecchè?
meglio a fa finta 's niente.
...E guardo 'o mare
'nmanze all'uocchie
'a tristezza
'e na pioggia d'autunno.

In this poetry the author describes his mood using the waves of the sea which in that evening are so rough that they seem to get up so high that they kiss the sky. Then the author says that its terrace is empty and he doesn't feel like leaning out because looking at the sea would become melancholy. So, not knowing what do,... he keeps on looking at the sea...

Neapolitan Songs

Marechiare

Quanno sponta la luna a Marechiare
pure li pisce nce fann' a l'ammore,
se revocano l'onne de lu mare,
pe la priezza cagneno culore
quanno sponta la luna a Marechiare.

A Marechiare nce sta na fenesta,
pe' la passione mia nce tuzzulea,
nu carofano adora int'a na testa,
passa l'acqua pe sotto e murmulèa,
A Marechiare nce sta na funesta
Ah! Ah!
A Marechiare, a Marechiare,
nce sta na fenesta.

Chi dice ca li stelle sp lucente

nun sape l'ucchie ca tu tiene n'fronte.
Sti doje stelle li saccio io solamente.
Dint'a lu core ne tengo il ponte.
Chi dice ca li stelle so lucente?

Scetate, Carulì, ca l'aria è doce.
quanno maie tanto tempo aggio aspettato?
P'accompagnà li suone cu la voce
stasera na chitarra aggio pottrato.
Scetate, Carulì, ca l'aria è doce.
Ah! Ah!
O scetate, o scetate,
scetate, Carulì, ca l'aria è doce.

In this song the author tells about a Neapolitan maritime place, called "Marechiere". Marechiere is a very romantic place, where many couples go to see the beautiful sea of Naples, particularly in the evening; also the fish make the love. The author describes a special window of Marechiere, where everyone goes to see the stars. Also the author has gone there with his girlfriend and with a guitar to express his feelings of love and affection. In the end there is the sweeter part of the poetry, when the author says that nothing is brighter than her eyes, not even the stars above them.

'O Marenariello

Oje nè', fa' priesto viene!
nun mme fa spantecà...
ca pure 'a rezza vène
ch'a mare stò' a menà...

Mèh, stienne sti bbraccelle,
ajutame a tirà...
ca stu marenariello
te vò' sempe abbraccià.

Vicin' ò mare,
facimm 'ammore,
a core a core,
pe' nce spassà...

So' marenaro
E tiro 'a rezza:
ma, p'allerezza,
stòngo a murì...

Vide ca sbatte ll'onna
comm'a stu core ccà;
da lacreme te 'nfonne
ca 'o faje annammurà...

Vien, 'nterr'a 'sta rena
nce avimm' a recija;
che scenne la serena...
io po' stòngo a cantà.

Vicin' ò mare,.....

Oje né', io tiro 'a rezza
e tu statte a guardà...
li pisce, p'a prijezza,
comme stanno a zumpà!...

E vide, pure 'e stelle
tu faje annammurà...
ca stu marenariello,
tu faje suspirà...

Vicin'ò mare,.....

In this song the author is directly the protagonist, or rather a Neapolitan fisherman, the "Marenariello". The marenariello is a fisherman that fishes with the aid of a fishing net, he has tired arms and he's annoyed by the usual routine. However as soon as he sees the girlfriend by the sea, his arms immediately are ready to embrace her. In fact he says that when the girlfriend goes to visit him on the beach, he is so happy that seems that all the fish in the sea let him fish them. In the end he says that it is so beautiful to be in the evening on the sea shore with her to make the love the whole night, heart to heart...

Neapolitan Legends

The Siren Parthenope

The origins of the city of Naples, "maritima urbs", as Tito Livio referred to it, are firmly rooted in the myth of the "Siren Parthenope".

The story begins on the island of Megaride where, according to legend, the original nucleus of the city called Parthenope originated. According to ancient sources, this small settlement lay near the tomb of the young siren who had lived in the seas around the Sorrento peninsula. Legend has it that Parthenope, devastated at her inability to make Ulysses fall in love with her on his way back from Troy, was washed up on Megaride. It was only later that the first Greek settled there. Some experts say that these were sailors from Rhodes and others link them to the Greek in Cumae. During

the Roman period, a luxury residential villa was built on the island, the Lucullo's Villa, which stretched from the Pizzofalcone promontory right down to the sea. Later, during the Norman period, the Castel dell'Ovo fort was built.

The Sirens, who were traditionally depicted as monstrous creatures, half bird and half woman, were called Parthenope, Ligeia and Leucosia, daughters of the Muse Calliope and the river Acheloo. They were wicked, monstrous creatures, transformed into winged monsters by Demeter, who wanted to punish them for failing to prevent the capture of her became so entranced that they lost control of their ships and crashed into the rocks. These were many shrines to the Sirens along the Campanian coastline, including, for example, those on the island in the Sorrento Peninsula which are still known as the "Sirunusse" and "Scogli delle Sirene" or the Siren's rocks. The myth of Parthenope has got mixed up with the stories and legends of the modern city, and the result is like a work of literature which is still being written.

Strabone and Pliny the Elder referred to the exercise of the virgin Siren's tomb in Naples, although it was never found. On the other hand, the poet Giovanni Boccaccio in his "Ninfa d'Ameto", recalls how her tomb was that Boccaccio wrote the legend about the love affair between the river Sebeto and the sweet Siren who is depicted, according to medieval tradition as a kind of animal, half woman and half fish. During the XIX century, another story about the founder and namesake of the city. To hold of her love affair with the Centaur Vesuvius, which made Zeus so jealous that he transformed him into a volcano and her into the city of Naples.

Colapesce

The legend of **Niccolò Pesce**, known as Colapesce or "Nick the Fish" he was such a good swimmer, originated in the middle Ages. It was said that the young man had **webbed fingers, fins and scales**: half man and half fish, he could live at the bottom of the sea. Legend has it that Niccolò Pesce, when he wanted to travel long distances, got a huge fish to swallow him and then, when he got to where he wanted to be, cut open the belly of the fish and climbed out.

Colapesce lived in the sea between **Naples and Messina**, which is why the king of Naples once invited him to go down into the depths and see what secrets they hid. Colapesce told the king that the bottom of the sea was covered in priceless treasure; when he came back up he brought huge amounts of jewels he had found in the caves and channels under the island of Megaride.

A bas-relief on the front of a building in via Mezzocannone, which shows a bearded, hairy man with knife in hand, is thought to be Colapesce. This is because people in XVII century remembered him as a wild-looking man who sometimes came up from the sea talk to sailors and tell them what he had discovered. This man became the symbol for the Port area.

