

Streetcar Named Desire - Monologue

Kuligood aniga, kuligood aniga, waan wada dharbaaxyeyey, uleeyntii! Kuwa dhintoo dhan!

Is dhinac dhiga qabrigu kala joogsi ma laheeyn! Aabe, hooyo, Margherita, sida loo saxriiriyeey! Ma galeeynin sanduuqa sida ay u barareen awgeed! In la gubo ay aheeyd sida qashinka oo kale!

Waxaad aragtay tacsida iyo xidigaha!

Tacsidu waa mid la aqbali karo marka loo eego dhimashada! Tacsidu waa mid degen. Dhimashadu se maahan.

Marka ay tahay neeftooda sidii hinraag, kaana baryayaan: “Ha ogolaan in aan tago!”

Xataa mararka qaar, waayeelku waa yiraahdan. “Ha ogolaan in aa tago.” Sidii qof inuu celin karo!

Waan arkay dhimashadoodo dhan.

Ma qiyaasi kartid lagdanka, dhimashada, dhiiga! Ma ku riyoooneysid, aniga waan arkay!

Arkay! Indhahaan! Adigana xagaas aad fadhisay, waad i arkeeysey, sida adigoo dheheeysid: gurigii baad iska fakisay! Maxaan ku bixin lahaa, adiga ahaan, kuwaas dhintay iyo duugtaas?

Laakiin haa, anaa sababta i saartay! Si fiican ii fiiri, koleeyba gurigii waan ku qamaaray!

Gurigii waan ku qamaaray! Adigu intee jirtay eeh? Sariirtaad la joogtay polaakahaaga.