



moč besed v meni mentor: Taja Kramberger power of words within

Literatura daje videti, kar še ni bilo video ali česar ljudje, zasuti z dnevnimi opravili, ne vidijo ali ne znajo videti. Pomeni povedati drugače, spraviti v literarno govorico, ki ni povsem običajna, četudi uporablja vsakdanje besede. Se naučiti zavzeti določeno perspektivo, svojo perspektivo. Opaziti šope morske trave na obali Debelega rtiča, je eno, podobo opisati kot črnolaso obalo, ki jo češe morje, pa drugo.

Delavnica je bila avantura, na kateri smo srečevali pesniške oblike (kolažna poezija, brisanka, prosti verz, haiku) in nekatere prozne zapise (kratka zgodba, esej) ter jim skušali prisluhniti tako, da bi spoznanja v nas odmevala in sprožila nove misli in

podobe. Obiskali smo Kosovelovo hišo v Tomaju in skušali razumeti, kaj pomeni verz Tomasa Transtroemerja »Vsak človek je napol odprta dver, ki vodi v sobo vseh.«

Mislim, da so moje punce uspele razumeti, da je literatura najprej vaja iz opazovanja, poslušanja, niansiranja, ubesedovanja (domnevne) tištine, kompozicije in gradnje, celo ritmiziranja človeških izkušenj in spoznanj. Šele potem jo nadarjenost lahko angažira in – če je močna – osveži, obrne na hrbet, odpre v nove razsežnosti.

Taja Kramberger, mentorica literarne delavnice

aLiterature provides insight into things, which were not seen yet or into things that people, burdened with daily business, don't see or can't see. It utters things differently, it means putting them in literary language that is not entirely the same as daily talk, though it uses the same words. One has to learn how to take a certain perspective when looking over the world, his/her own perspective. To see tufts of seaweed at the shore of Debeli rtič is one thing, to describe this image as a black-haired shore, combed by the sea is another.

The workshop was an adventure; we met various poetic forms (collage poetry, s. c. blackout poetry, free verse, haiku) and prose records (short-story, essay), and tried to listen to them in a way that would stimulate our comprehension, echo in us,

and possibly trigger other, new thoughts and images. We also visited Srečko Kosovel's house in Tomaj, and attempted to understand the verse of Thomas Transtroemer: »Every human is a half open door / that leads to everybody's room.«

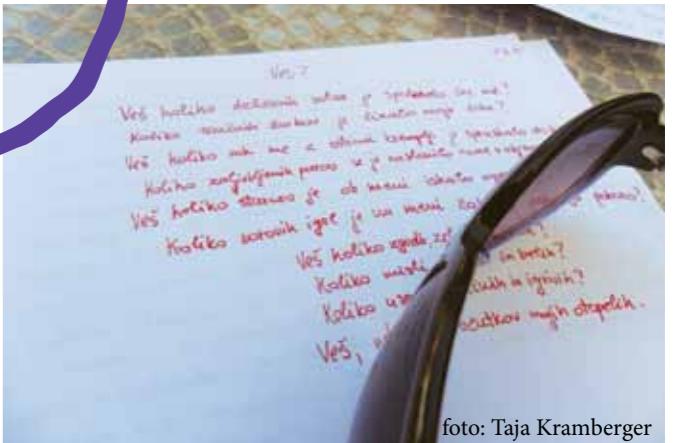
I think my girls have managed to understand that literature is firstly an exercise on observation, listening, nuancing, on putting things and (putative) silences into words, training in composition and construction, even rhythmicizing the human experiences and cognitions. Only after that can the talent engage literature, and if the talent is strong, then literature can be turned over, refreshed and opened into new dimensions.

Taja Kramberger, mentor of the literary workshop



Veš, koliko zgodb, zelenih in sivih?
Koliko misli, rdečih in belih?
Koliko usod, mlačnih in igričih?
Veš, ne gane občutkov mojih otopelih.

Valsharess



”Trgovino zapušča z majhno papirnato vrečko in ne-kaj kovanci v roki. S prazno vrečko in solznih oči.“ Literatura je tu zato, da poveš, kar čutiš in česar ne. Da poveš, kar si izkusil, in izziviš tisto, česar ne upaš izkusiti. Nerazumljiva in abstraktna, a hkrati preprosta in dostopna. Če poleg dodamo še krasno mentorico Tajo Kramberger, kup ljudi z različnih konceptov Slovenije, nekaj obiskovalcev iz tujine ter morje in sonce – potem dobimo UMMI. Prijeten tabor v znamenju učenja, zabave in, ah no, prezgodnjega vstajanja. / Sabina

Valovi valovijo proč od mene.
Bi to morala jemati osebno?

PROGRAM N.1

Če nisi ekspert, ne muči drugih.
Izlij svoje misli na papir
ter se izogni nepotrebnim prepirom z mamo.

Preprosto pozabi.

To je odgovornost.

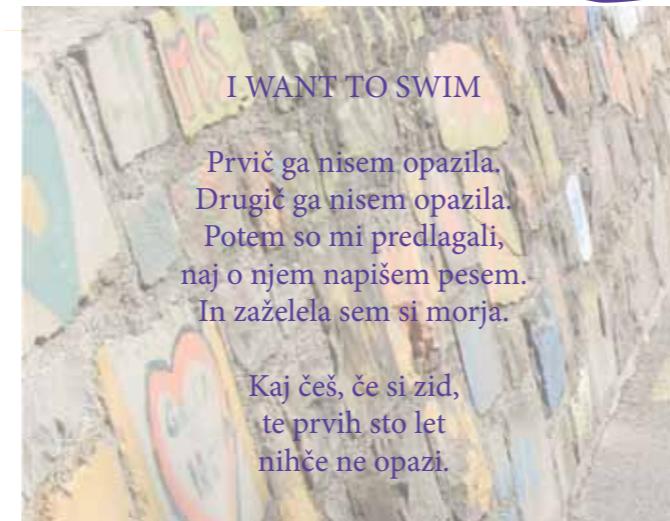
The waves undulate away from me.
Should I take it personally?

PROGRAMME No. 1

If you're not an expert, don't torture others.
Pour out your thoughts on the paper
and avoid unnecessary conflicts
with your mother.

Simply forget it.

That's responsibility.



"She is leaving the shop with a small paper bag and a few coins in her hand. Empty paper bag and her eyes full of tears. Literature exists with a reason – you can tell what you feel and what you don't, you can tell what you have experienced and what you shouldn't. Impossible to understand and abstract, but also simple and accessible. If we add our great mentor Taja Kramberger, a bunch of people from different parts of Slovenia, a few visitors from abroad, sea and the sun – then we get UMMI. A nice camp coloured with learning, fun and, oh well, early waking up. / Sabina

Participating in this workshop improved my creativity in writing. I discovered that I can write a poetry however I didn't think so before. I absolutely fell in love with writing a haiku. I like it because I can just put my thoughts on paper in quite a "mystery" way. I also learned more about Slovenian authors, for example Srečko Kosovel who is a very interesting person and I want to read some of his books. I really enjoyed being in this workshop and I want to thank to our mentor Taja and other participants. / Tereza

I will always remember UMMI 2010 summer camp because of many amazing experiences. I think time in our literature workshop was well-spent. I like talking about literature and besides that I improved my sense for modern poetry and prose which I didn't know much about before. I was inspired by evening lectures which helped me to get known something new. Therefore I very enjoyed sport activities in free time. Some of the most important things of this summer camp are hanging out, dancing and evening time which provided us making new friendships and a lot of fun. / Mirjam

I enjoyed my staying in this camp. The atmosphere was great. In the literary workshop I found out from where my passion and love of literature are coming out. Literature is so pure and fresh. With the help of our mentor Taja Kramberger, the participants of literary workshop were introduced to some new forms of prose and poetry. I have never imagined that I am capable of writing a haiku or a short story. I'm leaving this camp full of inspiration and new ideas. / Mateja

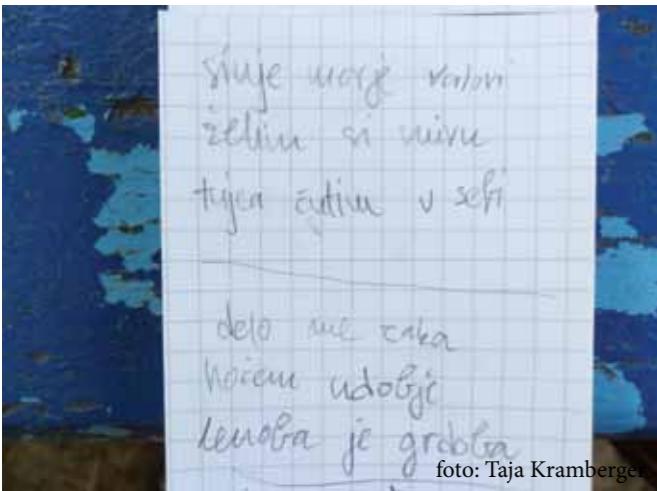


Tiny and lost,
like sugar in the tea;
slowly disappearing

droben in izgubljen
kakor sladkor v čaju;
počasi izginja



foto: Taja Kramberger



Meni se mudi,
življenje teče hitro.
Nekoč se konča.

I'm in a rush,
life is happening so fast.
One day it ends.

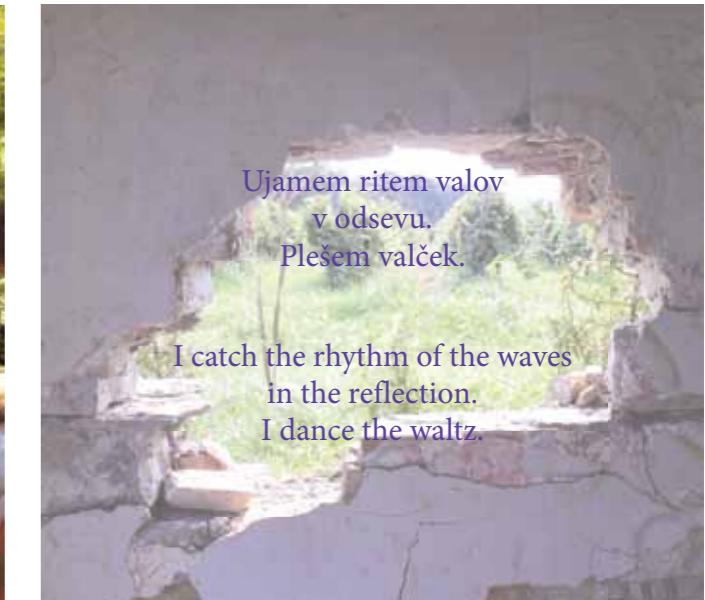


foto: Taja Kramberger

Tabor UMMI 2010 mi bo za vedno ostal v spominu po neštetih neponovljivih doživetjih. Menim, da je bil čas, ki sem ga preživel v literarni delavnici, dobro izkoriščen, saj imam rada pogovore o književnosti in sem poleg tega tudi vsaj malo okrepila čut za sodobno poezijo in prozo, o kateri sem prej vedela le malo kaj. Izredno so me navdušila večerna predavanja, ki so mi odkrila še mnoga nepoznana obzorij in idej za spoznavanje novih znanj. Prav tako me je veselilo biti del športnih aktivnosti, ki so se dogajale v prostem času. Najpomembnejši deli tabora se mi zdijo druženje, ples in večerno dogajanje, ki so nam omogočili sklepanje novih prijateljstev in mnoga zabave. / Mirjam



foto: Taja Kraamberger



I catch the rhythm of the waves
in the reflection.
I dance the waltz.

Na taboru sem uživala. Vzdušje je bilo odlično. V literarni delavnici sem znova ugotovila, zakaj tako obožujem literaturo. Literatura je čista, sveža in pristna. S pomočjo naše mentorice Taje Kramberger smo udeleženke literarne delavnice spoznale nekatere nove oblike poezije in proze. Nikoli si nisem predstavljala, da sem dejansko sposobna napisati haiku ali kratko zgodbo. S tabora zdaj odhajam polna navdiha, inspiracije in novih zamisli. / Mateja