

20 Marzo 1988

IGNACIO DRAMARUDL NUJAS-MARCOS
BENIDORM, 5 - (5.º C)
41001 SEVILLA (SPAIN)

Dear Nancy,
FARRYSS

It is a troublesome cultural tragedy that "Maya Society" (by the way why not "Mayan"?) has arrived to a cul de sac. Traduire, my beautiful anthropologist with the permission of The Dramaturgist, is traicionare. To translate is a rather impossible task. An efficient translation must be a totally new creative recreation of the literary piece into the second language. So a good translation demands an almost unsurmountable amounts of linguistic abilities in the translator. The Joycean Queen Emilydickinsonian English of "Maya Society" is absolutely impossible to change into Spanish, you ought to assume such a disgraceful fact. To find out a very good translator, able to transdimension your sober but opulent prose into an elegant Castilian text, who be, too, a historian, what a complex problem!. On the other hand the results of a translation contract is as hazardous as lottery. I know personally no historian/translator. A good general literary translator, although not specialized in historical themes is for example Antonio Ribera (C/Barcelona 46, 08182-SAN FELIU DE CODINAS (Barcelona), teléfono (93)-866-04-11), translator of many books and performer of a perfect English speech before the London's House of Lords. I am sure it should be in our country a good bunch of competent translators capable of reconvert your brilliant English into a more or less acceptable Spanish, but by now I do not know at which cave they hide themselves. How to urgently localize these arcane idiomatic specimens?. God knows, but He entertains Himself with the eternal habit of keeping a dreadful silence, and my own hot line with the Absolute is now dead, although I hope in the future I shall be able to sleep close to the Godhead without pajama. I am sending you enclosed addresses of a few alternative translators that I have in my files. The kernel of this problem is: no one can be sure about the results of the final Spanish text from any chosen translator, no matter how good he seem, due to the high amount of reverential respect deserves your "Maya" breathtaking English, and the excellent Spanish we should obtain. What can we do, my thrilling Nancy?.

I am at your disposal, please write to this faithful friend with your new ideas or suggestions., and Ignacio will be a non-stopping machine for performing your commands. What hell are you doing that you do not come now to Seville, when the orange-tree flavor are exploding into the atmosphere and a certain Count of Ibarra, distinguished knight, is awaiting you to beautify your spring life?. Your beloved Anthropology, thises and friends are expecting you in Sevilla. Come here, my madanthropologist, and bring with Marilyn Mayanmonroe your own Arthur Miller, two stars that our Sevillian sky needs.

By by now

IGNACIO

Bye Bye

Mary Kay