



The careless driver

Supply man József Pereszlényi brought his Wartburg (license plate No. CO 75-14) to a halt in front of the corner newspaper stand.

“Give me today’s ‘Budapest Herald’,” he said.

“I’m all out.”

“Give me yesterday’s then.”

“I’m all out of yesterday’s too. But I happen to have tomorrow’s.”

“Has it got the movie guide?”

“They all do.”

“Fine. Give me tomorrow’s then.” Having said that, Pereszlényi got back in his car. He found the movie guide. After a while he spotted a Czechoslovak film, *The Loves of a Blond*, which he’d heard was worth seeing. It was playing at the Blue Lagoon on Golgotha Road, and the next show was at five-thirty.

That gave him plenty of time. He continued to thumb through tomorrow’s news. He came across a small item about supply man József Pereszlényi whose Wartburg (license plate No. CO 75-14) exceeded the speed limit just a few yards from the Blue Lagoon movie on Golgotha Road and collided head-on with a truck. The incautious supply man died on the spot.

“Well, I’ll be darned,” Pereszlényi said to no one in particular. He glanced at his watch. It was almost five-thirty. He shoved the newspaper into his pocket and exceeding the speed limit just a few yards from the Blue Lagoon movie on Golgotha Road collided head-on with a

truck. The poor man died with next day's news in his pocket.

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L'automobilist malacuart

Il furnidôr József Pereszlényi al fermà la sô Wartburg (targhe Nr. CO 75-14) intun parcament denant di un gjornalâr che al faseve cjanton.

“Che mi dedi il ‘Budapest Herald’ di vuê,” al disè.

“Lu ai finît.”

“Che mi dedi che di îr, alore.”

“O ai finît ancje chel di îr. Ma dutcâs o ai chel di doman.”

“Ise la pagjine dai spetacui?”

“Le àn ducj.”

“Bon. Che mi dedi chel di doman, alore.” Dit chest Preszlényi al tornà inte sô machine. Al cjatà la pagjine dai spetacuii. Dopo un moment al viodè un film Cecoslovac, *The Loves of a Blond*, che al veve sintût dî che al valeve la pene jessi viodût. Lu proietavin al Blue Lagoon in vie dal Golgota, e il prossin spetacul al jere a cinc e mieze.

Al veve in mò une vore di timp. Al le indenant a sfueâ il gjornâl dal dì dopo. Al rivà intun articulut che al cjacarave dal furnidôr József Pereszlényi che la sô Wartburg (targhe Nr. CO 75-14) e veve superât il limit di velocitât dongje dal cine Blue Lagoon movie in vie Golgota e e veve fat un frontât cuntun camion. L'automobilist imprudent al jere muart sul colp.

“Ben po, si che duncje mi sdrumarai,” al veve dit Pereszlényi a nissun in particolâr. Al butà un voli al orloi. A jerin cuasi lis cinc e mieze. Al ficjà il gjornâl inte borse e superant il limit di velocitât, propite dongje dal cine Blue Lagoon, in vie Golgota al fasè un frontâl cuntun camion. Il puaret al murì cul gjornâl dal dì dopo inte borse.

Ecumène: L'automobilist malacuart (I. Örkény)

**Conte dal dal scritôr ongarês *István Örkény*
voltade par furlan di *Raffaele Serafini***

Note dal Ostîr: cheste conte no je propit une che e varès di stâ inte rubriche, no jessint voltade diretamentri dal ongarês. Ma jessint cussì bieline e jessint che l'autôr nol è cognossût ma al à scrit une racuelte che si clame "Novelle da un minuto" o ai pensât che e meretàs jessi pandude. Inte imagine parsore, un vieri Wartburg a Budapest.