

GOJENO ŽIVLJENJE / FISH FARM

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Če bi že morala živeti kot žival
na živalski farmi,
bi si izbrala ribogojnico.

Vsaj plavala bi lahko prosto
v vodnih boksih pod modrim nebom,
ter se odločala, s kom bom zaplodila ikre.
Ne bi bila kot kaka svinja zaklenjena
v boks, kamor nikoli ne posveti
kaj drugega kot neonska svetloba.
Kamor bi me prišli brez opozorila
oplodit in namnožit s semenom prašiča,
ki mi ni dvoril in mi ni dišal njegov urin,
da bi mu pustila naskok.

Predvsem pa bi upala,
da imajo ribe res samo
nekaj sekund spomina.
Ker ali se je res vredno
spominjati gojenega življenja?

If I had to live as an animal
on an animal farm,
I would choose a fish farm.

At least I could swim freely
in water boxes under blue skies,
and choose who to spawn with.
I wouldn't be locked up like a sow
in a box where nothing
but neon light ever shines.
Where they would come without warning
to impregnate me with the semen of some pig
that did not court me and whose urine did not smell pleasant to me,
so that I would let him have his way.

But above all, I would hope
that fish truly only have
a few seconds of memory.
For is a farmed life
really worth remembering?