

CultureTalk Iran Video Transcripts: <http://langmedia.fivecolleges.edu>
A Story at the *Khazineh*

Persian transcript:

مادر بزرگ: خوب. مامانت یک روز بچه بود... بردم... من یک خرده وسواسی داشتم. تقریباً هفت ماه هشت ماه بود. کوچکتز هم بود ولی توپولی بود. اصلاً به زور دست این به دست من میامد. وقتیکه من این را... زمانی بود که در خزینه ها را بسته بودند.

نوه: خزینه چیست؟

مادر بزرگ: خزینه جایی بود که... دوش نبود که زیر دوش بایستیم. مثل انبار آب بود. می رفتند توی آب در میامدند... بعد دیگر... در آنها را بستند و آب لوله کشی استفاده کردند که دوش هم بعد از آن به وجود آمد.

بعد ما یک روز رفتیم دیدیم در خزینه را بستند، این هم خوشم می آمد... آب هم همچین بود اشک چشم، خوشگل. این را صابون زدم، آب ریختم رویش، تمیز شد، از این سوراخ باریک کردم او را توی خزینه. همین که کردم تو خزینه، دستش از دست من در رفت. ای داد! جلو بسته... فقط یک راه کوچک راه بود. خدایا، چه کنم، چه نکنم... داشتم فکر می کردم که این دیوار بسته شده را خراب کنم، بروم این را درآورم بیرون، یک دفعه پاش آمد جلو گرفتم... از پاش گرفتم... یک دستم جا نمی گرفت تو پاش. دو دست گرفتم آوردم جلو. از آن باریکه جا کشاندمش بیرون.

English translation:

Grandmother: Well, your mom one day, [when] she was a kid... I took... I had a little obsession. She was approximately 7 months or 8 months [old]. She was also younger but she was chubby. To begin with, I could barely hold on to her.¹ When I this... it was the time when they had closed the doors of the *khazineh*.

Grandchild: What is *khazineh*?

Grandmother: *Khazineh* was a place that... there was no shower that we could stand under. It was similar to a water pool [functioning as a public bathing place]. They went into the water and came out... then well... they closed their [*khazineh*] doors and used water from pipes, after which the shower came into existence.

Then, one day we went and saw that they closed the doors of the *khazineh*... I like this... the water was like tears; beautiful. I washed her with soap², I poured water on her, she became clean; via this narrow hole I squeezed her into the *khazineh*. As soon as I squeezed her into the *khazineh*, I lost my grip on her hand³. Oh justice⁴! The front [was] closed... only this little way was open. God, what do I do, what do I not do... I was thinking that I [would] destroy the wall, I [would] go and get [her] out; suddenly, her foot came forward and I caught it. I caught her foot. One hand would not fit [around] her foot.

¹ Lit., 'Her hand would barely come to my hand.'

² 'Soap' is used as a verb here; lit., 'I soaped her.'

³ Lit., 'her hand fled from my hand.'

⁴ The use of the phrase 'Oh, justice!' is equivalent to 'Oh my God!'

I caught [her foot] with two hands and brought her forward. I pulled her out via that narrow hole.

About CultureTalk: CultureTalk is produced by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages and housed on the LangMedia Website. The project provides students of language and culture with samples of people talking about their lives in the languages they use every day. The participants in CultureTalk interviews and discussions are of many different ages and walks of life. They are free to express themselves as they wish. The ideas and opinions presented here are those of the participants. Inclusion in CultureTalk does not represent endorsement of these ideas or opinions by the Five College Center for the Study of World Languages, Five Colleges, Incorporated, or any of its member institutions: Amherst College, Hampshire College, Mount Holyoke College, Smith College and the University of Massachusetts at Amherst.

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