

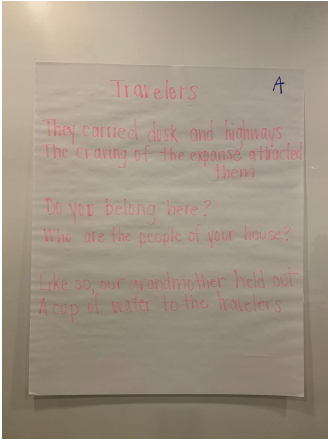
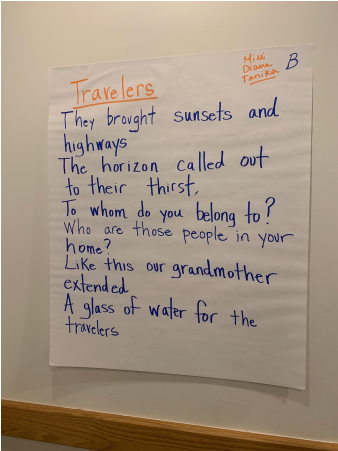
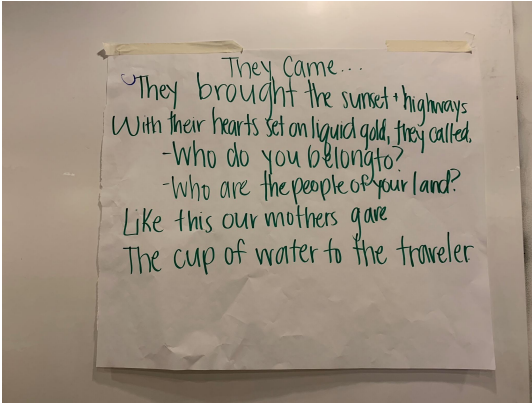
Objective: Post, compare and defend your group translation

Poet: CONCEIÇÃO LIMA (1961–) Language: Portuguese Country: São Tomé and Príncipe, Africa	Lois and Lisa’s Translation Last Year	
Poem Title: VIAJANTES Traziam poentes e estradas A sede do horizonte os chamava. --A quem pertences tu? Quem são os da tua casa? Assim estendia nossa avó A caneca de água ao viajante.	Title: Travelers They brought sunsets and roads People summoned a craving of horizons “Who do you belong to? From whose house are you?” Thus our grandmother extended the cup of water to the travelers	

Last Challenge: After our discussion, can we write a class translation agreed by all?

Version A	Version B	Version C
Title: Travelers They carried dusk and highways The craving of the expanse attached them Do you belong here? Who are the people of your house? Like so, our grandmother held out A cup of water to the travelers	Title: Travelers They brought sunsets and highways The horizon called out to their thirst. To whom do you belong to? Who are those people in your home? Like this our grandmother extended A glass of water for the travelers	Title: They Came They brought the sunset & highways With their hearts set on liquid gold, they called - Who do you belong to? - Who are the people of your land? Like this our mothers gave The cup of water to the traveler

Version D	Version E	
Title: Travelers They brought sunsets and roadways The desire for the horizon called them To whom do you belong? What house are you from? Our grandmother offered A cup of water for the traveler.	Title: Travelers They brought dusk & roadways A thirst for our horizon summoned them -To whom do you belong? What people are of your house? In this way our grandmother offered A cup of water to the travelers	

Version A	Version B	Version C
		

Version D	Version E	
