

Anonymous (Attributed to Marin Kristićević)**Prijatelju u Stonu**

Moj brajo, kolikrat kle mi se, a zaman,
da nećeš veće stat u Stonu od pet dan;
a ovo je jur lito, polje se zeleni,
žnjelo se i žito, a tebe jošte ni.
Toj li bih dostojna od tebe primiti
da budu jadovna život moj vas biti,
odsvuda predaje kad ćeš bit, sad ćeš doć,
po moru gledaje vas drag dan i svu noć,
plavčice mahaje, odizdal ka plove,
iz glasa vikaje ime tve ke slove.
Hod' brže, moj džilju, da vidiš, oh, tugu,
neboga gdi cvilju jak zmija u krugu,
Kupida kunući, sve strijele da skrši,
u kami tukući, ako te on drži;
ako li vjetra cić, moj brajo, iz Stona
nis' mogal dosle prić, moliću Neptuna:
o bože Neptune i ti s njim Eole,
čin' vjetar da dune sad njemu odzdole,
da hrabar moj pride, ki er je pošao
mjeseć to jur ide, jošte nije došao.
A sada kad budeš toj slegat polako,
čin', brajo, da budeš k meni doć tutako;
zać kako cvijet biti ne more, što ne cti, —
tako ja živiti bez tvoje ljeposti.¹⁶

Anonymous (Attributed to Marin Kristićević)**To a Friend in Ston**

How oft, my dearest, did you swear to me, in vain,
that you would stay in Ston no more than five short days;
and now 'tis summertime, the fields are growing green,
the wheat is gathered up, but still you are not here.
I do not merit so to suffer at your hands
to be in misery for all my livelong days,
to tremble all about, not knowing when you'll come,
to search the sea for you all day and all night through,
to wave to boats afar, as they are sailing down,
to cry aloud your name which is so famous now.
Oh do come quickly, love, and see, alas, my grief,
how wretched I do wail much like some cornered prey,
as Cupid I do curse: May all his arrows shatter,
and smash against a stone if he does hold you back;
if on the wind's account, my dearest, you from Ston
to these shores cannot sail, I shall to Neptune pray:
"Oh Neptune, God so great, and you Aeolus too,
do cause the wind to blow down there where he is now,
so that my love may come, for he has been away
it seems by now a month, and still has not returned."
And so when slowly you have finished reading this,
my dearest, see to it you come to me at once;
for as a flower cannot live unless it blooms,
just so can I not live without such charm as yours.¹⁶