



UN BACIO DUE CAMELLE

di Nino Garsenishvili



There is one the most beautiful place in the world,in Georgia,piccola campagna "Cilurti",with splendid nature,there live special,kind and sweet people with their interesting and unic habits and of course they prepare very delicious Georgian meals!Every year I visit that splendid villiage,I really adore : "Cilurti".

My grandfather(brother of my grandfather) was born there. 85y-old granny was a warrior in the World War 2nd,he's told us(me and my cousins) stories about that period.During "Cilurti" vacation i decided to write down everything he'd seen and felt in that war..so I asked him to tell me everything in details.He told us the story with tears in his kind eyes..(..i didn't want him to suffer but he told me that these were tears of sweet remembrance during terrible war,tears of stories about that kind people who supported and helped him when he was freezing and hungry....Now I tell you about the episode,that's happened in Italia with my grandfather during the war.

My grandfather was almost 20y-old fellow when he was taken in the war.He was sent to many places,Ukrain,Bashkireti,Voroneji..he's been suffering, starving,freezing,felt bad with many diseases..Once he was taken by train in an unknown destination.They reached it,train stopped and people from outside began shouting,they wanted to know if there was anyone from their country in the train and it appeared that there was another Georgian who was from "Cilurti" too.They were so happy to hear each other ..

...It was evening,rainig when they reached the port,it was Italia..Rimini..My grandfather met another Georgian there too and began working with him,loading bullets..That Georgian told him to be careful with Russians,but after offering them one bottle of drinking,it worked!After week he was sent to another place,where he was hiding from danger,as always..One morning he met an italian and by his advice he found to the nearest restaurant because he'd not eaten nothing for days..When he entered,Italian women looked at him and told him that there was one similar georgian with them,having lunch and they met each other and drank Italian vino together.There came also one uzbek and one german who were against germans and after dinner they all went together.During 14days they were hiding in one Italian preist's house,they were starving and finally they found eggs in "white water" ...and made a delicious dinner.they drank water,it was dirty and that's why italians always cried:"Non bereve asqua!" __rememberd my granny.

Once uzbek went for bread but he didn't come back..he was captured by the enemies..and told them nothing about his friends hiding around.. my grandfather and that geman realized that he acted as a real friend.. My grandfather remembers that Italians are very kind and sweet people!He told me how italians were saying:"Italiano molto lavorato,poco mangiato"...he remembered this Italian phrase like this..My grandfather told me also about one Italian family,(unfortunately he doesn't remember their names and surname)which gave him a shelter and food.The man who had 2 girls and 1 boy asked my grandfather to stay with them in Italia and merry one of his daughter,but Georgia was calling...

I think you have a question about the title: "Uno bacio,due caramelle"..As I allready mentioned my grandfather was too young,about 20 year-old and he was also very handsome,so he told me how little Italian girls wanted to be near him and asking him for : "Uno bacio,instead they had due caramelle for him"...he reremembers this with a smile and tears in his eyes.. :) My grandfather remembers very well the beauty of Italian women and generally italians and their good characters,generosity... that is so similar and familiar to us,Georgians.