

Iz pisma bratu Stanislausu od 7. veljače 1905.

7 February 1905

7 Via Medolino, Pola, Austria

Dear Stannie Your card announcing your receipt of my stories relieves me greatly. [...] On the 2nd<sup>1</sup> Nora, Evers, Fräulein Globocnik and I went by a little steamer to the island of Brioni (famous for cheese). Every tiny feast is a holiday in this country. [...] I want to write an article to get money. There is an anxiety at the back of my mind for which I want to be ready materially.<sup>2</sup> I wish some damn fool would print my verses. I intend to dedicate 'Dubliners'<sup>3</sup> to you – do you mind – because you seem to find the stories to your taste. Do you think they are good? or are they only as good as the stories in French daily papers. You must know that I can't answer such questions in my worse than solitude of the intellect. It is fine spring weather here. I wish I could get to Italy by summer. An Austrian officer and his mistress live in the next room. She is pretty and cheerful: they laugh at night and chase each other about the room. [...] I write short letters because I have a lot to do. I have English to teach, German to learn (I have learnt a good deal) a novel to translate, a novel to write besides letters and stories, marketing to day. [...] I was examined by the doctor of the Naval Hospital here last week and I now wear pince-nez glasses on a string for reading. My number is very strong – could you find out what is Pappie's. As soon as I get money I shall have my teeth set right by a very good dentist here. I shall then feel better able for my adventures. [...]

*Jim*

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<sup>1</sup> Tog je dana James Joyce slavio rođendan.

<sup>2</sup> Joyce je razmišljao o raskidanju svoje veze s Norom Barnacle, svojom nevjenčanom suprugom.

<sup>3</sup> Joyceova zbirka pripovijetaka, tiskana 1914.