The art of failure in translating a Navajo poem

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This article engages John Ciardi’s famous dictum that translation is « the art of failure » by engaging in a thick translation and a creative transposition of a short poem in Navajo by Rex Lee Jim. I begin with reflections on recent discussions in anthropology on translation and voice – both of which will be relevant to the argument advanced in my discussion of Jim’s poem. I then work through a transcript of an interview with Jim about his poetry. I then engage in a creative transposition, or more precisely a failure, of the poem, and engage in a bit of exegesis and philology about the poem. The goal is to bring a concern with voice into dialogue with a concern with theorizations of translation. Mostly, though, this article is a contemplative exercise in the art of failure and in attending to the value of such an intellectual and aesthetic endeavor. [Key words: Navajo, poetry, translation, sound, voice, failure.]

L’art de l’échec dans la traduction d’un poème navajo. Cet article s’attaque à la fameuse maxime de John Ciardi, qui affirme que la traduction est « l’art de l’échec », en entreprenant une « traduction étoffée » (thick translation) et une transposition créative d’un court poème en navajo de Rex Lee Jim. Je commence en commentant des débats récents en anthropologie au sujet de la traduction et de la voix – qui seront tous les deux pertinents pour l’argumentation que je développe dans ma discussion du poème de Jim. Ensuite, j’examine morceau par morceau la transcription d’une interview de Jim à propos de sa poésie. Puis j’entreprends une transposition créative du poème, qui est plus précisément un échec, et je me livre à un peu d’exégèse et philologie du poème. Mon but est que l’attention apportée à la voix dialogue avec un intérêt pour les théories de la traduction. Cependant, cet article est surtout un exercice méditatif sur l’art de l’échec et sur la valeur que l’on peut accorder à une telle entreprise intellectuelle et esthétique. [Mots-clés : Navajo, poésie, traduction, son, voix, échec.]

El arte de fallar traduciendo un poema navajo. Este artículo analiza el famoso dictum de John Ciardi sobre la traducción como « el arte de fallar » a través de la

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traducción densa y la transposición creativa de un poema corto en Navajo com-
puesto por Rex Lee Jim. Comienzo reflexionando sobre discusiones recientes en
la antropología de la traducción y la voz – ambas relevantes para el argumento
que avanco en mi discusión sobre la poesía de Jim. Luego analizo la transcripción
de una entrevista con Jim acerca de su poesía. Luego propongo una transposición
creativa, o mas precisamente una falla, del poema y hago un poco de exegesis y
filología acerca del poema. El objetivo de esto es poner la preocupación acerca de
la voz en dialogo con la teorización de la traducción. Mas que nada, sin embargo,
el artículo es un ejercicio contemplativo acerca del arte de fallar y un intento de
valorar estos esfuerzos intelectuales y estéticos. [Palabras clave: navajo, poesía,
traducción, sonido, voz, falla.]

The pun, or to use a more erudite, and perhaps more precise
term – paronomasia, reigns over poetic art, and whether its rule
is absolute or limited, poetry by definition is untranslatable.
Roman Jakobson (1959, p. 238)

The art of failure

John Ciardi (1961, p. 17), in a piece for the Saturday Review, famously (if
often misattributed) called translation « the art of failure ». Ciardi was the
poetry editor for the Saturday Review and had been engaged for fifteen years
in an effort to translate Dante’s Inferno. He argued, in the end, that the goal
of the translator – and he is rightly uncomfortable with this term because it
assumes an isomorphism, not just of denotation but of register (my term), of
history (his term), and of « muscularity » (his term), between languages – is
to create « the best possible failure » (Ciardi 1961, p. 17). While Ciardi would
surely concur with Jakobson’s (1959, p. 238) quote above, that it seems clear
that « poetry by definition is untranslatable », there is, at least, an art in the
failure of translation. There is value, intellectual and aesthetic, in our failures
of translation. Jakobson (1959, p. 238), for his part, would call such failures
of translating poetry, from one language to another, « creative transpositions »
and specifically this would be an example of « interlingual transposition ».

Like Ciardi, I have spent more than fifteen years attempting to translate the
poetry of Navajo poet Rex Lee Jim (Webster 2004, 2006, 2009, 2015a, 2015b,
2017; Mitchell and Webster 2011). Jim’s poetry, as I have described elsewhere,
is replete with puns (see, for example, Webster 2013, 2015a, 2017). The very
sounds of the poem, its physicality, have proven impossible for me to translate
(see Webster 2015c). The muscularity of producing the poems, the feel of
saying the poem, has also proven impossible to translate (see Mitchell and
Webster 2011; Webster 2015c). I do not consider these failings to be trivial.
« Sound », as Jim once explained to me, « is very important ». As Rosmarie
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Waldrop (2009, p. 60) has noted, in a perceptive piece on the perils of translating the sound in and of poetry, « it is impossible to translate the sound in poetry because the union of sound/sense will not be the same in any other language ». This is true as far as it goes, but – and here is what I find so useful in Ciardi’s piece – there is also the muscularity, the physicality of producing (speaking) the poem. One thing that gets lost, as it were, in translation is the sounds of the poem. Another thing, equally important, is the feel of saying the poem, the physicality of expression1.

This article is an attempt at thick translation and a creative transposition of a short poem in Navajo by Rex Lee Jim. I will, however, begin with some reflections on recent discussions in anthropology on translation and voice – both of which will be relevant to the argument advanced in my discussion of Jim’s poem. The article takes a discourse-centered approach (Sherzer 1987, 1994), in that the core of the article will be the working through of a stretch of discourse – an interview between myself and Jim. I will supplement the transcript with commentary that I hope will make clearer some of what Jim tells me. I follow that by offering a creative transposition, or more precisely a failure, of the poem, and engage in a bit of exegesis and philology about the poem. The goal is to bring a concern with voice into dialogue with a concern with theorizations of translation. Mostly, though, this article is a contemplative exercise in the art of failure and in attending to the value of such an intellectual and aesthetic endeavor.

Translating the phonosonic nexus

Of late, in anthropology and ethnomusicology, there has been much concern with the muscularity and physicality of speaking (or singing) and in the materiality of such sounded phenomenon (see Weidman 2006, 2015; Feld et al. 2008; Harkness 2013; Jacobsen 2014; Kunreuther 2014). David Samuels and Thomas Porcello (2015, p. 95) describe it as « the sonic materiality of speech » and argue for the importance of attending to « the material embodiment of language as socially circulating sound » (Samuels and Porcello 2015, p. 96). Part of this concern has developed out of the twin and twined senses of « voice » (Weidman 2014, 2015; Kunreuther 2014). On the one hand, voice is understood as a metaphor for human agency (« finding one’s voice », « voice of the people », etc.). On the other hand, « the materiality of voice has to do with

1. The physicality of expression has long been a concern in the literature concerning ideophony and expressives (see Diffloth 1976; Nuckolls 1999; Mitchell and Webster 2011; Webster 2015c). Similar arguments on the twining of sound and sense have been made by Bolinger (1940, 1949, 1950), and Hymes (1960) for English; Durbin (1973) for Mayan; and Gell (1979) for Umeda.
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sound itself as well as with the bodily processes of producing and attending to voices» (Weidman 2015, p. 235). Nickolas Harkness (2013, p. 12) calls this the « phonosonic nexus ». By this he means that « the voice [is] an ongoing intersection between the phonic production, shaping, and organization of sound, on the one hand, and the sonic uptake and categorization of sound in the world, on the other » (Harkness 2013, p. 12). Paul Friedrich (1986, 1998), in his richly evocative work, described this materiality and physicality of language, of voice, as the music of language(s).

Another developing strand in linguistic anthropology has been a renewed theorizing about translation as social practice (Severi and Hanks 2015; Gal 2015; Silverstein 2003). Here translation is understood not just as between languages, but also « cross-cultural translation » as one of the « perennial challenges facing anthropologists » (Hanks 2015, p. 21; see also Keesing 1989). The work in Carlo Severi and William Hanks (2015) also calls attention to concerns with intralingual and intracultural translation. Intralingual translation has been an on-going concern in discussions of esoteric and ritual language (see, for example, Bahr 1983). Much of this work pushes us to think more critically not just about denotation but also indexicalities of languages as embedded in and constitutive of social practices (Silverstein 2003; Gal 2015). As Hanks and Severi (2015, p. 2) note, « translation is both how we constitute our objects and how we make claims about them ». While there are risks, as John Leavitt (2015, p. 261) suggests, in treating « translation » of cultures and languages as equivalent, there is also value in attending to the semiotics of such acts, such processes, of « translation ».

If these arguments have a failing though, it is a general lack of interest in the sounds of languages and in iconicity, in what Samuels (2001, p. 289) has termed « phonological iconicity » (roughly sounds resembling sounds in language) and, in particular, to recall Jakobson’s discussion of poetry above, punning. While Hanks and Severi (2015, p. 10), for example, take up Stephen Levinson’s (2003, p. 28) critique of « simple nativism » and merely finding the right « phonetic clothing » for « preexisting mental representation[s] », they do not take that « phonetic clothing » seriously. This becomes clear in the following claim by Hanks and Severi (2015, p. 16):

> Every language and every culture are not only different from each other; they are also translatable into each other. No untranslatable language, or culture, has ever existed. This quality of being translatable is inherent in all forms of human communication, as well as in the generation of cultural differences.

What are we to make of this claim that, « all forms of human communication » are translatable? Is poetry, certainly a form of human communication, translatable? Jakobson, as we saw in our opening epigraph, argues to the contrary that it is untranslatable. Why is poetry, according to Jakobson (1959, 1960),
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untranslatable? Partly this is definitional in nature. According to Jakobson’s (1960, p. 356) famous formulation of the poetic function it is a « focus on the message for its own sake »; it is the very form of the message that matters here and no two languages share the same sound and sense configuration. As Jakobson (1960, p. 372) notes, « in poetry, any conspicuous similarity in sound is evaluated in respect to similarity and/or dissimilarity in meaning ». Form is content in poetry. And here punning becomes paramount: « the supremacy of poetic function over referential function does not obliterate the reference but makes it ambiguous » (Jakobson 1960, p. 371). Resolving the ambiguity of poetry is not to translate poetry, but to convert it into not poetry (into exegesis, perhaps, or thick translation). The simultaneity of a pun, its bivalency (its very pun-ness!), is lost when the pun is resolved in translation (see Woolard 1998). Sonic equivalencies (the twining of sound and sense) are lost across languages. Lost in such discussions of translation is any attention, then, to the phonosonic nexus, the music, of language. To put it succinctly, many of these discussions of translation are predicated on a language ideology (or, perhaps, an entailed

2. The alert reader will note that Jakobson (1960) does not confine the poetic function to only poetry, but rather that it is a part – to varying degrees – of all language use. If poetry is untranslatable because of the play of the poetic function, and if all language in use partakes to some degree of the poetic function, then there are always limits on our ability to translate across languages or within languages (see also Friedrich 1979, 1986). Edward Sapir (1921, p. 222) argues that, « every language has its distinctive peculiarities, the innate formal limitations – and possibilities – of one literature are never quite the same as those of another ». Yet he also notes that, « nevertheless, literature does get itself translated, sometimes with astonishing adequacy » (Sapir 1921, p. 222) and goes on to argue, « literature moves in language as a medium, but that medium comprises two layers, the latent content of language – our intuitive record of experience – and the particular conformation of a given language – the specific how of our record of experience. Literature that draws its sustenance mainly – never entirely – from the lower level, say a play of Shakespeare’s, is translatable without too great a loss of character » (Sapir 1921, p. 223). I wonder, however, given the abundance of puns in Shakespeare how much character is lost in « translation ». For example, to take a famous example, the pun from Richard III (act 1, scene 1) between « son » and « sun » (« made glorious summer by this son of York ») does not, obviously, work in Navajo: « sun » might be glossed into Navajo as either shá (which can pun with « for me ») or jóhonaa'éí and « son » can be glossed – depending on the speaker – as either ‘ayáázh « someone’s son » (female speaking) or ‘aye’ « someone’s son » (male speaking). In Navajo, kin terms are inalienable and hence require a possessive prefix (here the indefinite possessive ‘a- « someone’s »). For me, anyway, it’s never been the plots of Shakespeare that have inspired (tragedies end in death, comedies in marriage) but the dexterity of language play in the plays.

3. The importance of ambiguity for Navajos has often been remarked upon. David McAllester (1980, p. 19) makes the following observation concerning the translation of song texts, « the point here is that in song texts as well as in ordinary conversation, the Navajos do not feel a great necessity to make all reference clear. In fact a certain ambiguity is preferred ». See also Peterson and Webster (2013) on how the Navajo language is sometimes described as both very precise and very ambiguous.
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semitic ideology) that denies the materiality of languages (see Samuels 2004; Leavitt 2006, 2015; Bauman and Briggs 2003 for some of the relevant history).

Concurrent with this renewed concern in anthropology about translation, or at least as an interested party to the debates occurring about a re-theorized notion of translation, has been an ethnopoetically informed concern with the doing of translation (Sammons and Sherzer 2000; Woodbury 2007; Leavitt 2006, 2015; Nuckolls 2000; McDowell 2000; Kozak 2012). Here there has been concern with the craft, or art, of translation. Much of this concern has been rooted in a concern with ethnopoetics and verbal artistry. Kwame Appiah (1993), Anthony Woodbury (2007), and John Leavitt (2006) all call this « thick translation ». By « thick translation », Leavitt (2006, p. 79), for example, means a « combination of an anthropologist’s attention to cultural context with a nearly or truly philological attention to the specifics of texts ». Leavitt (2006, 2015) is influenced by, among others, the work of Paul Friedrich (1979, 1986), the modern philology of Alton Becker (1995), and the anthropological philology qua ethnopoetics of Dell Hymes (1981, 2003). While Leavitt (2006, p. 104) argues that many anthropologists have been adept at exegesis, of contextualization and interpretation, he notes that, « what anthropologists still tend to neglect… is philology, the music and mechanics of the text itself in the original language ». Taking a cue from Hymes (1981), Leavitt (2015, p. 288) concludes his later piece on translation by noting, « As Dell Hymes (1981) called for anthropological philology, perhaps this would be philological anthropology. » This philological anthropology or thick translation (and I’ll use the terms interchangeably), with its attention to the music of the text, the sounds of the text, should provoke consideration, as well, of discussions concerning voice. It seems to me that a concern with voice, or the phonosonic nexus, the muscularity and materiality of speaking, its very physicality, should be a part of discussions of thick translations and/or philological anthropology.

Perhaps, conceding to Jakobson (1959) that the best that can be done with regard poetry is a kind of « creative transposition », we might think of our work as both a thick translation and creative transposition. Though Jakobson (1959) is not entirely clear on this point, by « creative transposition », I take him to be suggesting the writing/creating of a poem in another language (or another register or another modality) that is inspired by a poem in a different language4.

4. Creative transposition might also, following an insightful piece by Oswald Werner (1994, p. 66), be called a « stimulus translation ». Werner (1994, p. 66) defines it thus: « Therefore, strictly speaking, stimulus translation of a text is not translation in the ordinary sense of the word. It is the creation of a new text stimulated by the source language original. » While Werner’s notion of « stimulus translation » seems similar to what I take Jakobson (1959) to be describing with « creative transposition », I prefer Jakobson’s term precisely because it eschews the problematic word « translation ». Ossy Werner gave me
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« I am a poet »

I met my first Navajo poet in March of 2000. We met in Window Rock, AZ at what was then the Navajo Nation Inn. I was there trying to figure out a dissertation project. He was there having lunch but graciously agreed to wait around for me so that we might meet and talk. The poet I met that day was Rex Lee Jim. At the time he was teaching at the recently renamed Diné College (formerly Navajo Community College). He had published three books of poetry at that time: two were entirely in Navajo (Jim 1989, 1995), the third in Navajo, Gaelic, and English (Jim 1998). Over the next several months I would interview him multiple times about his poetry and other things (the way interviews often go). Later, Jim would go on to run for the Tribal Council and get elected and then he would run for Navajo Nation President, lose in the primaries, and then be tapped as Ben Shelley’s running-mate. Jim would then go on to serve as vice president of the Navajo Nation (his term only came to end in the spring of 2015), though the role of poet continued to be important to Jim. On April 3, 2015, at a poetry reading and while still vice president, Jim told the audience that, « I am a poet. I always say if I’m going to be defined as anything, it’s a poet » (Silversmith 2015).

I want to go back to an October evening in 2000 and an interview I did with Jim overlooking the historically and culturally important place Tséyi’ (also known as Canyon de Chelly)⁵. It was Jim’s suggestion to do the interview outside that night at Tséyi’. Our interview was, ostensibly, to be about a poetry manuscript that Jim had shared with me. Though it seems now to me that Jim had certain things he wanted to talk about. The manuscript had been submitted to a press by the time Jim shared it with me. What was interesting about the manuscript, given Jim’s reputation for writing in Navajo, was that it was mostly in English. The title of the manuscript, spirit echoes spirit, hinted at the fact that Jim was attempting to do in English the kinds of things he had done in his Navajo poetry as well (that is, playing with the multiple senses of « spirit »). The poems worked in English because, as he said, they « pushed » English, just as some of his poems in Navajo « pushed » Navajo. They played with homophones and polysemous words and forms. They reveled in the poetic maxim: be ambiguous. I make this point because the press responded to Jim’s manuscript by asking for the Navajo versions. They said they’d be happy to publish the manuscript but only with the Navajo versions. It goes without saying, but I guess I should say it, that there were no Navajo versions. Spirit echoes spirit has not been published. Jim had been typecast as the Navajo poet who wrote in Navajo.

⁵ For a discussion of Canyon de Chelly and some of the poetry associated with it see Webster (2009, p. 185-217) and Tohe (2005).

a copy of his 1994 article when I was doing fieldwork on the Navajo Nation in 2000 and it has influenced much of my thinking.
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Unlike many of the other poems by Jim that I have written about, the poem I discuss here does not come from Jim’s (1995) all-Navajo collection *saad*. Instead, I first heard this poem (and another poem) during an interview with Jim in 2000. The poem would not be published, as far as I can find, until 2010. Then it was published in the Princeton Alumni Weekly (Jim’s an alumnus) as a « web bonus » part of a feature on Jim and his emerging career as a politician (Bernstein 2010). The « web bonus », titled « What I Write About », contained, for a time, a video interview with Jim and a discussion of three poems (Jim 2010). Two of the poems were poems that Jim told me about in that October interview we did in 2000. The third poem (actually the first poem performed by Jim on the video and in the written portion) is a revised version of a poem that appears in *saad* (Jim 1995, p. 22). Unlike the poems in *saad*, where there are no English versions, Jim (2010) does provide English versions for the three poems. Jim discusses, in some detail, the third poem – the one dedicated to Princeton’s 200th anniversary – but does not say much about the first two poems. I will discuss in detail the second poem from that video and the text by Jim (2010). I will return to a discussion of the video performance and the publication version from 2010 later.

« Fragile like a cobweb »: transcript and commentary

Here I’d like to turn to several portions of the transcript of our interview that night. That night we had driven from Tsaile, AZ, over to Chinle, AZ, and had dinner at the Holiday Inn. We then drove to Canyon de Chelly National Monument, along the south rim drive and stopped at Tsegi overlook. It was a cool night; cloudless, the stars were out, an occasional breeze came through the canyon. The first spoken voice on the tape is mine and I note that one can see the Big Dipper in the sky. It was not the first time I had interviewed Jim, nor would it be the last. Once the interview begins, I start that night by foregrounding my dissertation research concerns – which were on language choice, language ideologies, and language and identity in and through poetry (Webster 2004) – and asking him why he wrote the book in English. Jim responded by asking me, « Why not? » It was a good question and one I have often reflected on since

6. The video is no longer available at the Princeton site but can be found on YouTube at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pk6ESQUMxm8, accessed 09/08/2016.
7. The poem in *saad* begins with the line *dibé yikah léi’* (Jim 1995, p. 22), which for purposes here glosses as « a group of sheep are walking, I realized ». The poem in Jim (2010) begins *dibe naakai lei’* which Jim translates as « sheep wandering » (in the written version, the acute accent for high tone is not used). The attentive listener to the video will note that among the four basic clans that Jim identifies is his paternal grandfather’s clan *Naakaii dine’é* « The Wandering People » (where the -i is a nominalizing enclitic). Embedded in the first line of the poem, now, is an echo to one of Jim’s clans.
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	hen. Elsewhere (Webster 2009, 2015a), I have very much been concerned about
the heteroglossia found on and around the Navajo Nation and in the poetry
written by Navajos (see also Field 2009; Peterson and Webster 2013). Poets
write, as I have discussed, in Navajo, English, and Navajo English and various
combinations (Webster 2009, 2015a). They write far less frequently, though
it is spoken quite often, in what is called – among other things – Navlish (a
merging of Navajo morphology and English lexical items) (see Webster 2009).
Jim went on to tell me, after chastising me – rightly – for my question, that he
was, « kinda to the point in my life that English is now a part of me ».

I will now present portions of the transcript with Jim. The presentation is
organized into lines based on pausing (a blank line indicates a longer pause). I
do this not to argue that Jim (or I) spoke in poetry that night but rather to give
a sense of the cadence, the rhythm of the conversation. I will intersperse com-
mentary that will clarify some of what Jim tells me. I don’t claim to clarify all
or even most of what Jim told me, but I hope enough to make my interpretations
below sensible. I present the transcript so that others can also use it as a way to
think through this poem and Jim’s poetry more generally. I’ve left out certain
parts of the transcript for the sake of space and because, while interesting,
those portions might confuse the purpose of this article. (RLJ = Rex Lee Jim;
AKW = Anthony K. Webster)

RLJ: English allows me to go beyond
what Navajo has to offer
it offers new experiences
new possibilities
and when I switch to English
what it also does for me is
when I switch back to Navajo
it says, « why not in Navajo in this area as well »

AKW: mhm

RLJ: so it allows me to push the Navajo language in those areas
and in so doing
I think I’m expanding the capacity of the language
in many ways
for one way come up with new vocabulary
to to explain the possibilities in certain areas that didn’t exist before
and but exist in English
and I think it’s the same way the other way around
English has its own limitations
and boundaries
and when I switch to English
and I come to the realization that
I can’t push English beyond this
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and
it’s it’s the reality
it’s a new reality
what Navajo can do so easily
and so
it allows me to push English
into those areas as well
and when the two work together
it pushes me as a person
further than either one of the languages could

Let’s just follow my interview with Jim a bit more. Inelegantly, I then ask Jim about something I’ve noticed in his poems – and something that Navajos – including Jim – have begun to intimate to me as well – first in the English poems, but over time in the Navajo poems as well. I call it here alliteration – Jim takes up that term – and homophones – in more technical garb I’ve called it phonological iconicity, Navajos that I know call it saad aheelt’éego diits’a’ « words that resemble each other by sound » or punning (Jim too will call it punning) (see Webster 2015a, 2015b, 2015c).

AKW: Well one of the things you do in the poems, at least that I saw, was that you use a lot of alliteration in a in the poems
a lot of homophones as well
words that sound same
you know
do you think that’s an English thing or do you think a alliteration is common in Navajo

RLJ: I think
alliteration, whatever that means [laughter]
is how the human mind works
it’s sorta like associations

AKW: mhm

RLJ: You think of something
tree
then you think of the branches
and that looks like broccoli
then it goes to broccoli
that looks like food
you know how it starts connected, I think

AKW: Right

RLJ: for me the alliteration it’s something similar to that
that there’s certain words
and yet they look like something else
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or they sound like something else
and there just connected different thoughts
and it’s sorta like a spider web
seems like they’re very connected
they’re fine lines where
I guess in a sense
the whole idea, for me, of alliteration is like
something that’s fragile like a cobweb
that
that you could read it one way
and have a totally different interpretation
but if you read it a different way
you’ll have a different meaning, a different experience
and that life is like that
there are these interconnections
that
you go into a situation
you could think of it as hardship
or you could think of it as a great challenge

AKW: mhm

RLJ: you think of the situation and say
give up
or you could say
« how do I resolve this »
or go into a situation and say, um
« I can’t do this. »
Or you could say, « this is a great chance for me to learn something new ». There’s always that.

And so I think of some these alliterations
works that way
allows you to go either this way or this way or another way
regardless of what will be up or down
but when you begin to
understand how that works
then you can go
any direction and come back to the center again

And I think for me the idea behind the earth is round
if you can go deep down into it
you get to the core where it’s all the same
and if you know
if you get to the core you can surface on any part of the earth
and you’ll understand the situation there

people always say you need to go beyond language, beyond culture
you need to go beyond the personal things to understand others
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I disagree with that
I think
we must go through culture and language
we must go through ourselves
to get to the core

AKW: mhm

RLJ: and that means going deep and within
and once we do that we can surface
anywhere
and understand
the heart of things
that
an example is the more and more Navajo I think I become
the more and more genuinely Navajo I think I become

AKW: mhm

RLJ: people like my work more
even though they’re not Navajos
and I’ve come to the realization
that in doing that
I become more and more human
and when I get to the core of humanity
through my own language and my own
biases and prejudices and preferences
I come to realize
« hey, I’m a human being and this is who I am »
and what I speak and write out of that
others understand that
the language may be different
the images may be a little bit different
maybe more desert coyote images
but
when you really get to the heart of it
you ask them they say, « yes I understand that »
and so I think alliteration
allows
that to take place
if you want to get at the heart of the poem
then you can go either way
and
that’s the way it is

AKW: mhm
This image, of the linking of words through sound as « fragile like a cobweb », is a particularly compelling image. Jim argues that it is not by overcoming differences of language and culture, but only by diving deeply into them, that we can be reminded of our shared humanity. Notice also, while Jim calls it « alliteration », he is really talking about punning here and the intellectual value, the moral value, of punning. He makes this point again a short time later:

RLJ: and
so it
I think that one
so it is a conscious choice to really look at it
and the sounds too
that
and even in Navajo
Navajo is very good at
alliteration and puns
even the pronunciation
if you slightly pronounce it just a little bit
because it’s a tonal language
you change the entire meaning of the whole thing
a lot of the poems in Navajo
are written that way
especially the smaller ones

I then ask Jim about why he uses the Navajo words sin « song » and saad « language, word » to bracket the English language poems in spirit echoes spirit. Here is part of what he tells me:

RLJ: Because saad
I guess you could translate it as word

AKW: mhm

RLJ: or language

AKW: mhm

RLJ: or speech
but before that for me
saad means sound
sound that communicates
[car goes by loudly]
even if my eyes are closed the sound that just passed by
tells me
car went by

AKW: Right
RLJ: and if you live way out in the country
you can even get to know the sound of vehicles
by hearing it you know who’s coming
and it’s the same way if somebody knocks at your door
sometimes you will know whose action by the way they knock
or whether if it’s midnight and someone starts banging at your door
that tells you something
So for me it is
Sound
That conveys some sense of meaning
That communicate
Something that I
Perceive as meaningful
That
Affects me in some way
Even the sound of crickets [can be heard in background]
They remind me of whole history
They remind me of things that I’ve suppressed
And force me
To recall those and think them through again
Or it could remind me of happy times
And allow me to dance and smile
And so for me
Sound is the beginning of all things.

Another poet, Blackhorse Mitchell, once told me, when discussing the approach some linguists and anthropologists take to the Navajo language, that «the validity of Navajo is in its sounds, not in the neat things it does» (see Webster 2015a). Sound in these poems is quite important. Jim told me that as well in a later interview (see Webster 2006, 2015c). Indeed, he challenges the conventional translation of saad into English as «word, language» and argues instead that saad is «sound that communicates» and «sound that conveys some sense of meaning» and this meaning, as his example of crickets suggests, is not reducible to mere semantics. Indeed, the fact that we are outside, and we can hear both crickets and cars going by, affords Jim examples of the meanings of sounds. An interview inside would have, most likely, suggested different sounds. Notice that both Mitchell and Jim seem to argue against a view that disentangles sound from language, that denies the materiality of language (see also Reichard 1944; McAllester 1980). They argue for language as a sounded phenomenon (see Webster 2015a).

Where does poetry come from? I ask Jim how he writes his poems, where does the inspiration come from. Jim tells me there are, essentially, three ways that he composes poetry: 1. he works and reworks them (call this the craft of poetry); 2. he hears other people say something and then writes it down (call
The art of failure in translating a Navajo poem

this found poetry in the speech of others); and 3. they come to him by way of the Little Wind (nįłch’i ‘áłts’íísí). Let me quote James McNeley (1981, p. 36) on Little Wind in Navajo philosophy, « it is these Little Winds sent by the Holy Ones that are thought to provide the means of good Navajo thought and behavior ». He goes on to note that, « Little Winds sent from the Holy Ones in the four directions work to strengthen the Wind within one towards the end that it will continue to be capable of helping the individual to lead a good life » (McNeley 1981, p. 49). Little Winds are messengers/messages from the Holy Ones (deities) to Navajos on proper moral behavior.

I should note that the messages from these Little Winds are « absolutely faultless » (ts’idá ba’adinii). McNeley (1981, p. 54) makes this point when he notes that:

the complex of behavioral traits subsumed by the term « being faultless » are a function of existing under the influence of aspects of Wind that are also faultless. This Wind is sent to the individual by deities such as Talking Gods and Calling Gods who are inner forms of the sacred mountains and who are themselves absolutely faultless.

Here it is well to reflect on Jim’s description of those poems as « masterpieces ». The poems were with Jim long before he wrote them down. He recited them to friends and family. These poems, having come from Little Wind, resist any tampering with or reworking by Jim. They are complete unto themselves. He just needs to hear them, to recognize them. This hearing is done by not being « too egotistical or full of it ». In this sense, these « masterpieces » aren’t the work of Jim. He can’t really take credit for them. He is, then, not the author of these « masterpieces », but their animator (see Goffman 1981, p. 144 on the distinction between « author » and « animator »).

Here’s the relevant portion of the transcript from Jim (with a tin-eared question from me in the middle). Jim often enjoyed teasing me during interviews about the assumptions behind my questions. I’ve learned to appreciate the value of such teasing more and more over the years (see Webster 2009). I’ll discuss in more detail the first poem Jim recites in the next section. Note that Jim does not translate the poems for me that night. He recites them only in Navajo.

RLJ: And some of them like
náhookǫs
ndi
náhookǫs
or
ni
eiya
yaah ni
they come in the middle of the night
and you get up
and write them down
and the next day you try to improve on it
so you write several pages that doesn’t work
you try to add or delete something
and it doesn’t work
they just come
and they are considered masterpieces
you can’t do anything to it
I’ve tried and it doesn’t work
and in many ways I feel that it’s not my work
because
they just appear
out of nowhere
and sometimes I think about what Navajos say about the Little Wind telling
you something [wind in background]
after so much experience
and so much trials and errors
that somehow your human mind is ready to receive something
from somewhere else
or maybe has already been there
but you were just too
egotistical or full of it
that you never allowed it to sink in [laughter]
I don’t know how it works
all I know is it feels like somebody is telling you to
write it
and so some of them come like that
and so some of the poems like that
I don’t know whether I can claim them or not

AKW: So when do you do your writing then?
RLJ: When I’m not being interviewed [laughter]

AKW: Okay. [laughter]
Besides when you are not being interviewed [laughter]
When do you write your poems?

RLJ: I have a notebook by my bed
Like sometimes ideas come to me in the middle of the night
I just wake up and write
Sometimes I write for the rest of the night
Or sometimes I just jot things down and go back to sleep
And sometimes I compose in my mind
And a poem is in my head for years before I write them down
I recite them, I redo it
The art of failure in translating a Navajo poem

Just, um, like the one náhookǫs ndi náhookǫs
Like I said I hiked top of Lukachukai Mountains two in the morning with snow
February
And repeated that phrase
náhookǫs
ndi
náhookǫs
To actually look at it
And to then look down here
And what does it mean
And I’d try it out by myself
Or sometimes when I’m with friends
Or sometimes we have a cookout at night with my family
And I’d repeat it
náhookǫs
ndi
náhookǫs
What does the whole thing mean
What does it do to a person
And finally after so many years
Of saying that and doing creates
Okay, I’ll write it down
So you write it down.
Lot of time
With these shorter poems come that way

I am struck in listening to the tape, and offer no theory and no explanation for it (other than, of course, that winds blow through canyons), by the wind that breezes through the canyon as Jim mentions « Little Wind ». The Lukachukai (Lók’a’ch’égai) Mountains run north and south along the New Mexico and Arizona border. They are a prominent feature on the landscape. Navajos that I know have sacred places, places where they go to pray and to contemplate, in those mountains (see Kluckhohn and Leighton 1962, p. 204; Kelley and Harris 1994, p. 42-46).

Creative transposition: náhookǫs ndi náhookǫs

I want to interrupt the transcript and discuss the first poem he recites; extracted and artifacted from the flow of the interview I did with him and based on my transcription of the Navajo. I’ll return to the transcript in the next section when I ponder something like an interpretation of this poem. I present the poem from the first time he recited it that night. In transcribing the poem, I have followed
the Navajo orthography found in Young and Morgan (1987). It is also the orthography that Jim often uses.

Before we look at the poem, let me also say something more about the phonology and prosody of this poem. Understanding that phonological descriptions are always only partial (see Port and Leary 2005), this will stand as an approximation for the sounds of the poem: /n/ is an alveolar nasal stop (which repeats at the beginning of each line), /á/ is a high tone low back vowel, /h/ is a voiceless glottal fricative, /oo/ is a long mid back vowel, /k/ is an aspirated velar stop, /q/ is a nasal mid back vowel, /s/ is a voiceless alveolar fricative, /t/ is an unaspirated alveolar stop (this is written as <d> in the standard orthography and I follow that convention here), and /i/ is a high front vowel (see Young and Morgan 1987, p. xii-xv; McDonough 2003a). As for prosody, Navajo does not have stress (McDonough 2003b; Kidder 2008). Instead, prominence – «generally some combination of the amplification of duration, intensity, and local pitch perturbances such as pitch range expansion» – aligns with the verb stem (the most semantically salient content morpheme and also often the rightmost content morpheme) (McDonough 2003b, p. 204). Prominence occurs on the verb stem -kéš in lines one and three. The particle ndi that makes up line two does not take prominence. Because of this rightmost prominence on the verb stem, in both my tape-recording and in the performance of the poem for Princeton, the poem seems punctuated by the repetition of -kéš. These are all, or should be, considerations in attuning to the music – the phonosonic nexus – of the poem.

In the presentation of the poem, lines have been separated based on pause structure (pause equals line break) and coincide with words (note that the second time he recites the poem that night, he does not pause at all during it – thus creating a single line; but the next two times he recites it, he does pause after each word).

\[
\begin{align*}
náhookéš & \\
ndí & \\
náhookéš &
\end{align*}
\]

I now want to present how the poem is written in Jim (2010):

\[
\begin{align*}
nahookéš & \\
ndí & \\
nahookéš &
\end{align*}
\]

8. Joyce McDonough (2003b, p. 204-205) argues that this prominence is a result of the conjunction of Navajo being both a pronominal argument language and tending towards SOV word order. She notes, and it is well to remember this, that not all Athabaskan languages are pronominal argument languages and therefore may have, unlike Navajo, developed stress systems and tonal intonations. Translating this poem into one of those Athabaskan languages might then change the prosodic structuring of the poem.
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Notice that in the Princeton version the nasal hook and acute accent for high tone are not used. In another poem that Jim (1995, p. 45) wrote concerning náhookǫs in saad he writes náhookǫs⁹. I think it likely that the Princeton website did not have the capacity to present the diacritics. In any event, the poem is performed on the video by Jim with a high tone on the first vowel /á/ and nasality on the final vowel /ǫ/¹⁰. Another difference is between ndi and nidi. On the tape that I have of the interview with Jim, I am relatively certain that I hear ndi and not nidi (though the two forms are very close in sound and so I will never have absolute certainty, nor do I think certainty is needed). On the video from Princeton, it also sounds like ndi (but I am, again, less than certain). Both forms I have been told by Navajos that I have asked about it can be used as a contradictory particle and Jim translates it that way as « even ». Indeed, Robert Young and William Morgan (1987, p. xv) point out that the syllable /ni/ is often reduced to syllabic /n/ and give as one of their examples of this process: nidi = ndi « but ». I think, however, Jim spelling the word in its full form is not accidental and I will return to that point later. Here it is well to remember that while spoken poetry has sonic form, written poetry – whether it is read aloud or not – has visual form (see Becker 1995, p. 195-197)¹¹. A compromise of formats might be to include the diacritics (for high tone and nasality) and to represent the particle in its full form:

náhookǫs
nidi
náhookǫs

Having discussed the visual and sonic form of the poem, let us turn to something of the twining of sound and sense. According to both Navajos I have talked to about this and to various bilingual dictionaries of Navajo to English, náhookǫs can be translated any number of ways into English. First, as to the morphology: náhi-seriative, one after another (here likely in the progressive aspect as náhoo-) + -kǫs (this is the verb stem -kééz « slender stiff or thin rigid object, falling or flying through air ») or a « slender solid object revolves » (see Young and Morgan 1987, p. 542). And while the morphology is certainly important, Jim would make this point to me in another interview, after all, as he told me, he was trying to get people to think about etymologies; we should not

9. That poem can be glossed as follows: « náhookǫs / náábal / nák’eeshto’ / ditdás » (Big Dipper-north-gyre / is spinning / making tears / drip) (Jim 1995, p. 45). The glossing of this poem was done in consultation with Rex Lee Jim, Blackhorse Mitchell, as well as other Navajos. I thank them all for their insights.

10. The poem is performed on the video at around minute 1:43.

11. This is not a trivial point for some Navajos, I might add. One criticism of the current Navajo orthography that I have heard is that it « looks like English » (see Webster 2012). This is also, sometimes, given as a reason for not using the orthography (Webster 2012; see also Webster nd).
think that discerning the morphology tells us everything about the work of this poem (see Mitchell and Webster 2011 on this point). The form is conventionally translated into English as « north », « turn », « Big Dipper », or the geometric shape of the swastika (see Young and Morgan 1987, p. 542). Jim and I, in a later interview, translated its use in another poem as « gyre » (influenced, as we were, by a poem by W.B. Yeats – « The Second Coming » – that we had been talking about). It can be understood as both a verb and/or a noun. Thinking about it as only a noun can be misleading.

A number of years ago, Clyde Kluckhohn and Dorothea Leighton discussed some of the linguistic issues concerning náhookǫs. Here is what they wrote:

> [T]here is enough idiom in Navaho to make a literal etymological translation meaningless in many cases. For instance, náhookǫs (north) translates literally as « one stiff slender object makes a revolution » (from the constellation of the dipper which revolves around the North Star). For purposes of conveying meaning the etymology does not matter, and such a rendering would merely compound confusion – to say the least – save for the purposes of the scientific linguist.

This not to say that etymology is irrelevant to all nuances of communication. While it would be absurd to pretend that the whole etymology of náhookǫs is present to the consciousness of a Navaho every time he says the word, still the sheer formal nature of the verb as well as the meanings of its separable elements must carry with them a background of association and connotation that is altogether lacking in the English noun « north ». (Kluckhohn and Leighton 1962, p. 289)

While I agree about the dangers of literal translations, it is important to realize that náhookǫs is also used as a verb in everyday expressions. Young and Morgan (1987, p. 542), for example, give the following example sentence (I’ve bolded náhookǫs):

> Tsinaabąąs shił yilwołgo leezh bee hahalkaadí 'ii' sitánę́́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́‌́̓́́‌́̓́́́́
also important to remember that for Jim, getting Navajos to think about the « semantics and etymology » of words was a part of the goal of his poetry. As Jim pointed out to me in another interview, « most of my poems are written to stimulate thoughts, and that involves thinking about semantics and etymology » (see Webster 2006, p. 44). It is the polysemy here that Jim seems most interested in exploiting. We should not assume that only the « scientific linguist » is interested in etymologies. Navajos that I know often enjoy speculating about word affinities and etymologies (see Webster 2009; Peterson and Webster 2013).

$N(i)di$ can be translated as the contradictory « even » or « but » (see Reichard 1951, p. 328) – though I have a sense that it can also be heard as $ni’di$ « on earth » ($ni’-$ « earth » + $-di$ « at, on » locative enclitic indicating less proximate and more general [see Young and Morgan 1987, p. 18]). The first poem in spirit echoes spirit seems a paraphrase of this poem and seems to confirm as well my suspicion about « on earth »:

> even big dipper turns,
> turns,
> turns on earth. (Jim nd, p. 4)

« On earth » makes sense if we hear the pun between $n(i)di$ and $ni’di$. Jim’s writing out of the full form makes the resemblance between $nidi$ and $ni’di$ more acute. If we accept the possibility of a pun between $n(i)di$ and $ni’di$ and combine it with the polysemous quality of $náhookǫs$ we realize that every line in this poem is ambiguous.

Here’s my attempt at a creative transposition:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>north</th>
<th>gyre</th>
<th>gyre</th>
<th>big dipper</th>
<th>gyre</th>
<th>north</th>
<th>big dipper</th>
<th>big dipper</th>
<th>north</th>
<th>north</th>
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<tr>
<td>gyres</td>
<td>gyres</td>
<td>big dippers</td>
<td>gyres</td>
<td>norths</td>
<td>big dippers</td>
<td>big dippers</td>
<td>norths</td>
<td>norths</td>
<td>gyres</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

I’ve tried to highlight the multiplicity of meanings of $náhookǫs$ and the way that the poem seems to turn on itself (hinting here at the seriative). What I have sacrificed in quickness¹⁴ (one of the deficiencies here) and sound (gone is the recurrent alveolar nasal stop line initial, gone too the prominence of the verb stem, gone as well many of the sounds in the Navajo version, including the

from Navajo into a closely related language such as Western Apache. I thank David Samuels for his insights into Western Apache on these points.

¹³. /’/ is the glottal stop and is produced in a manner similar to the catch in the throat when saying uh-oh.

¹⁴. For a discussion of « quickness » see Calvino 1988 (see also Webster 2006).
consistent echo of the first and third line), I hope to have compensated for in an exuberance that highlights the complexity, the ambiguity, of some of this poem. For now, anyway, I leave n(i)di consistently translated as « even ». In attempting to capture something of the simultaneity of the verb-ness and noun-ness of náhookǫs in my version, I have treated the third line as verbs, where -s is an agreement marker for the third person singular noun. Of course, the -s can also be read as a plural marker and thus a new kind of ambiguity is introduced. I use « gyre » because it can be used as both a noun and verb, has a particular sound sense that I find pleasing here, and also because it reminds me of another poem that Jim and I worked on where we used « gyre » for náhookǫs.

Let us consider, briefly, Jim’s three versions of this poem in English. The first version is the version from spirit echoes spirit:

even big dipper turns,
turns,
turns on earth. (Jim nd, p. 4)

Above, I called this a paraphrase. It does seem to paraphrase some of the semantic content of the Navajo poem and it makes explicit, perhaps, a pun that works in Navajo but does not work in English (n(i)di ≈ ni’di). « Turns » is repeated three times in the poem, but the fulcrum n(i)di is moved to the beginning of the poem. While Jim is able to keep at least one alveolar nasal stop in each line, it does not pattern the same as in Navajo (where it occurs word initial). Gone too are /á/, /h/, /oo/, /k/, /ǫ/, /t/, and /i/. The poem, not surprisingly, sounds radically different. Added, are a whole host of sounds, including the voiced alveolar stop /d/, which does not occur in Navajo (the Navajo practical orthography writes the unaspirated alveolar stop /t/ as <d> – this sometimes leads to confusion for people trying to learn Navajo) and the voiceless interdental fricative <th>. Added too is the aspirated voiceless alveolar stop /tʰ/ (written here as <t>) that is found in Navajo (but not in Jim’s poem) and contrasts with the unaspirated voiceless alveolar stop /t/ (written here as <d>). English stress patterns (which are variable) differ as well from the rightmost prominence found on the verb stem in Navajo. In English, words take stress and there is no tendency for rightmost

15. One reviewer noted that Jim seems to be focused on carrying over the semantics of the poetry here and not the phonosonic nexus. Though, as that reviewer notes, the repetition of « turns » does create a particular phonosonic constellation in Jim’s creative transposition. The reviewer asks why repeat « turns » three times here. To that, I am unsure. As many have noted, see for example Webster (2009), things tend to be repeated two or four times in Navajo poetic discourse. Three does seem interesting here. Rhetorically, repetition four times often indicates completion in Navajo. The repetition three times may suggest, then, incompleteness. As to the point about the precedence that Jim gives to meaning over sound in his creative transpositions, it is, as the reviewer notes, unexpected. Perhaps, given that it was a masterpiece, attempts to recreate the phonosonic nexus in English would have been, by definition, impossible. That, though, is merely a suggestion.
prominence. Thus the very rhythm of the poems is different. The mouth seems—especially in the first line—busier when reciting the English version.

The ambiguities are different as well. Lost is the polysemy associated with náhookǫs. « Even », on the other hand, has its own polysemy and ambiguity (e.g., « even money »). « Big dipper », which provides a descriptive image of the asterism, is not the same image as evoked in náhookǫs. Three words in Navajo are converted into eight words in English. Like my version, there is an exuberance of words in the English version. Jim’s version is best considered a creative transposition—it is a poem in English that was inspired by the Navajo poem. Paraphrase then seems the wrong term. It is, instead, a poem in English that has resonances—mostly semantic, not sonic—with a poem in Navajo.

Here are the next two versions. The first is how Jim (2010) translates the poem in writing. The second is how Jim translates the poem on the video.

big dipper
even
turns. (Jim 2010)

even
the big dipper
turns

Both these versions seem minimalist. The first version matches exactly the word order of the Navajo version (though it cannot maintain the repetition of the same word in the first and third line). It uses the asterism « big dipper »—which has its own ambiguities in English (that is, it can be heard as not an asterism). As with the previous example, it sounds and feels (when saying) different than the Navajo version. One obvious example is that the first line and the third line do not echo each other given their identical form in the Navajo version. Like the above example, it introduces its own ambiguities. For example, besides the polysemy of « even », we can also think about the myriad senses of « turns » in English. One sense, that of « revolving », seems to align with something of náhookǫs (the slender stiff object sense seems missing in « turns »), but « turns » also adds a sense of « becoming » (e.g., « he turned into a frog ») that seems, at least in my understanding of náhookǫs, absent (see, for example, Young and Morgan 1992, p. 323-325). As Becker (1995), following Ortega y Gasset (1959), has noted, translations are always exuberant (adding in more than was in the original) and deficient (leaving out much as well). This sense of « turns » as « becoming » seems exuberant when compared to the Navajo version. Much the same could be said for the third version as well. Here, though, Jim rearranges the word order and adds the article « the ». Navajo does not use articles. The English article « the » is exuberant here.

I make these points, not to criticize Jim’s English versions but rather to call attention to the art of failure in « translating » poetry. My own creative
transposition is also a failure. Yet, I have learned much about English and Navajo – about their respective attunements – in reflecting on how one might translate the poem into English. There is value – aesthetic and intellectual value – in such practices, such contemplations.

« And I will not tell you all about that »

What then to make of this poem? To make of this « masterpiece » that might well have been given to Jim by the Little Wind? North, like many things in Navajo philosophy, is polyvalent. On the one hand, the north is routinely associated with death (see Kluckhohn and Leighton 1962, p. 184). On the other hand, there is also a view that north is associated with old age and with reflection and assurance. With the ability to recognize what you have done in life. North in this way of thinking is associated with moral judgment, the ability to recognize good and evil (Aronilth 1991, p. 98). And then, of course, the whole thing repeats. You take what you’ve learned and begin again. Here is how Vincent Werito (2014, p. 27) describes it:

The Diné philosophy is associated with and orientated to the four cardinal directions, starting with the east direction... so in relation to human life, this process of orientation for living and learning guides how an individual lives and develops respect and/or reverence for self, his or her relatives, and the natural world. These four aspects of the Diné philosophy of learning and living are Nitsáhákees (Thinking), Nahat’á (Planning), Iiná (Living), and Sihasin (Assurance), in respective order. These four aspects of Diné philosophy are understood to represent life principles that guide our processes of thinking or conceptualization, planning or self-actualization, doing by establishing relationships with others, and reflecting or being self-reflective and aware of others and the natural spiritual world.

Deborah House (2002, p. 96) discusses it in the following manner:

This four-direction cycle concludes with the north, only to begin again with nitsáhákees in the east. North is associated with old age, folding darkness or night, the sacred Obsidian Mountain, Dibé Ntsaa (Hesperus Peak or La Plata Mountain in Colorado), winter, and sihasin, which means « to make strong and stable, to secure, to develop confidence, and to have a clear path ». It is in the sihasin stage that you will learn whether your thinking, planning, and implementation were successful. If they were, you will want to replicate and maintain what you have accomplished, perhaps making adjustments based on your evaluation of what you have done. This is also the state in which you will recognize the consequences of errors or neglect in your previous states. When the cycle is repeated, you will know what to do differently to remediate the problems or errors.

What of the resonances with the Big Dipper? How might we think of the Big Dipper within Navajo philosophy? First, here is a version of the myth of the
origin of the asterism the Big Dipper as told to Washington Matthews (1994 [1897], p. 223-224):

The following is the tale as told by Náltso Nígéhání: « Now First Man and First Woman thought it would be better if the sky had more lights, for there were times when the moon did not shine at night. So they gathered a number of fragments of sparkling mica of which to make stars, and First Man proceeded to lay out a plan of the heavens, on the ground. He put a little fragment in the north, where he wished to have the star that would never move, and he placed near it seven great pieces, which are the stars we behold in the north now. »

Trudy Griffin-Pierce (1992, p. 153) in her discussion of Navajo astronomy notes that, like much in Navajo philosophy, there is a male náhookǫs biką’ii (« male one who revolves » or Big Dipper) and a female náhookǫs ba’áadii (« female one who revolves » or Cassiopeia). Though conventionally, náhookǫs used alone denotes, among other things, the asterism we call the Big Dipper16. Here is what one of Griffin-Pierce’s (1992, p. 153) consultants said about náhookǫs:

Chanter A… « They tell us [by their example] to stay at home, to stay around your fire ». Here the implication is that these constellations set a moral example for the Earth Surface People to remain home to carry out their familial responsibilities. Chanter A offered a slightly different interpretation of these same constellations at an interview held three months previously. Then he had referred to the two Náhookős as leaders, as sources of wisdom and knowledge always available to the Earth Surface People; they are also visual reminders to leaders on earth that they must always be willing and ready to help their people.

Not surprisingly, other chanters – ritual specialists – give different interpretations of náhookős (see Griffin-Pierce 1992, p. 153-156). What interests me about Chanter A’s analysis is that it resonates with the conversation I had with Jim that October night. It is the visual reminder that interests me here. Jim tells me that after the poem came to him he climbed to the top of the Lukachukai Mountains in the winter (associated, as it is, with náhookős) at two in the morning. On top of the mountain, he was able to actually observe náhookős (as, I might add, we were that night in October) as he repeated the poem. Standing on earth, he could see náhookős and he could reflect on what it might mean. All these considerations (and certainly some I am not aware of as well), however, have acutely influenced my creative transposition.

16. The interested reader is encouraged to consultant Cannon and Holton (2014) on Northern Athabaskan asterisms and the concept of the « whole-sky constellation » or, in Gwich’in yahdíí – « envisioned as a tailed man crouching face down above the earth with head turned toward his right and holding a crooked knife in his left hand » (Cannon and Holton 2014, p. 2). In this conceptualization, which differs from Navajo conceptualizations, the Big Dipper is the tail (vitsí’) of yahdíí.
Here’s what Jim said on the meaning of some of his poems that night:

RLJ: There’s always
the poem presents and identifies a problem
I shouldn’t say always
many of the poems
identifies a problem and at the same time offers a solution of something
and I will not tell you all about that [laughter]
you have to come to that yourself [laughter]

That seems fair and echoes with what other Navajos have told me about
not forcing an interpretation on others (see Mitchell and Webster 2011;
Webster 2015a). I don’t want to force an interpretation here either. My cre-
ative transposition has suggested something of an interpretation (as it must).
I should add that Jim was talking, in the above excerpt, not just about the
poems that come by way of Little Wind, but also the found poems he writes and
the poems he crafts. Here and in other conversations with Jim, I take him to be
suggesting, to adapt a phrase from Kenneth Burke (1974), *poetry as equipment
for living* (see also Becker 1999). Poetry, in this view, won’t make you more
moral, but it might make you more reflexive, more aware of your humanity
and the humanity of others. Ultimately, you must « come to that yourself » (see
also Webster 2015c, p. 287-288). In this view, I hear echoes of W.H. Auden’s
introduction to *The Poet’s Tongue*:

Poetry is not concerned with telling people what to do, but with extending our
knowledge of good and evil, perhaps making the necessity for action more urgent
and its nature more clear, but only leading us to the point where it is possible for
us to make a rational and moral choice. (Mendelson 1977, p. 329)

Jim’s poems, then, act as equipment for living. They present to Navajos pos-
sibilities for reflection and these possibilities, I would add, are bound up in the
puns, the sounds, of the poems. The poems do not force one to be moral, but
they make moral choices possible. Ultimately, as some Navajos say, *t’áá bí
bee bóholníih « it’s up to her/him to decide »* (see Mitchell and Webster 2011;
Webster 2015a; Lamphere 1977; Rushforth and Chisholm 1991). People must
make their own decisions.

Let me turn, finally, to how our conversation that October evening ended,
with Jim reflecting on the three ways he wrote poetry in Navajo and on how
that might work in English as well.

RLJ: At least that’s how the Navajo ones come about
I don’t know about the English
Maybe something similar

Here, it seems, is a suggestion that some English language poems may also
be messages from the Little Wind. Afterward, I packed up my tape-recorder,
dropped Jim at his truck, and then I drove, under a clear starry night sky, back to my little cabin north of Lukachukai.

Conclusions

As anthropologists, we must be willing to admit to our failures of translation (see Fabian 1995; Webster 2017). We should also be explicit about our creative transpositions, the art of our failures. Such explicitness should be predicated on attending to « the music and mechanics of the text » (Leavitt 2006, p. 104). This is the work of a thick translation or philological anthropology. It is the work I have engaged in here. In such work, we catch a glimpse of what Becker (1995, p. 397) called the « attunement over time » of every language, « a unique way of sounding, shaping, remembering, interacting, and referring ».

In this article I have tried to show the value of attending to the « unique way of sounding » of a poem in Navajo and how those sounds, especially in the twining of sound and sense and in punning, make translating poetry impossible. I have come down squarely on the side of Roman Jakobson (1959, p. 238) when he states that « poetry by definition is untranslatable ». I have made this argument based both on the use of punning in poetry, but relatedly on the materiality, the phonosonic nexus, of poetry. While I have focused exclusively on poetry, the argument concerning the materiality and muscularity of language – its phonosonic nexus – extends well beyond poetry to all language in use (see Samuels and Porcello 2015). The poetic function, for example, does not exist exclusively in poetry. While recent concerns with voice have not focused on questions of translation, I think it important that the insights from that research be applied to considerations of translation as well. Such a consideration brings into relief the ofness of language, its materiality, its physicality, its muscularity. The voice – the phonosonic nexus – of a language matters. No two languages share the same phonetic clothing, the same twining of sound and sense. No two languages permit the same ambiguities based on puns, on phonological iconicity. We must take seriously the phonetic clothing – the sounds – of languages and the imaginative work such clothing allows and inspires. As Dwight Bolinger (1949, p. 56) beautifully noted:

The phonetic elements of a language are like the keys of a piano. They have been played so often and in so many combinations that even a random chord, struck by an object accidentally falling on them, will have some vague semblance of meaning.

This is another way of restating Jakobson’s (1959, p. 238) point, that « phonemic similarity is sensed as semantic relationship ». Or as Rex Lee Jim told me that October evening, « sound is the beginning of all things ». *

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