

Contact

We are looking forward to hearing from you.

Wir freuen uns, von Ihnen zu hören.

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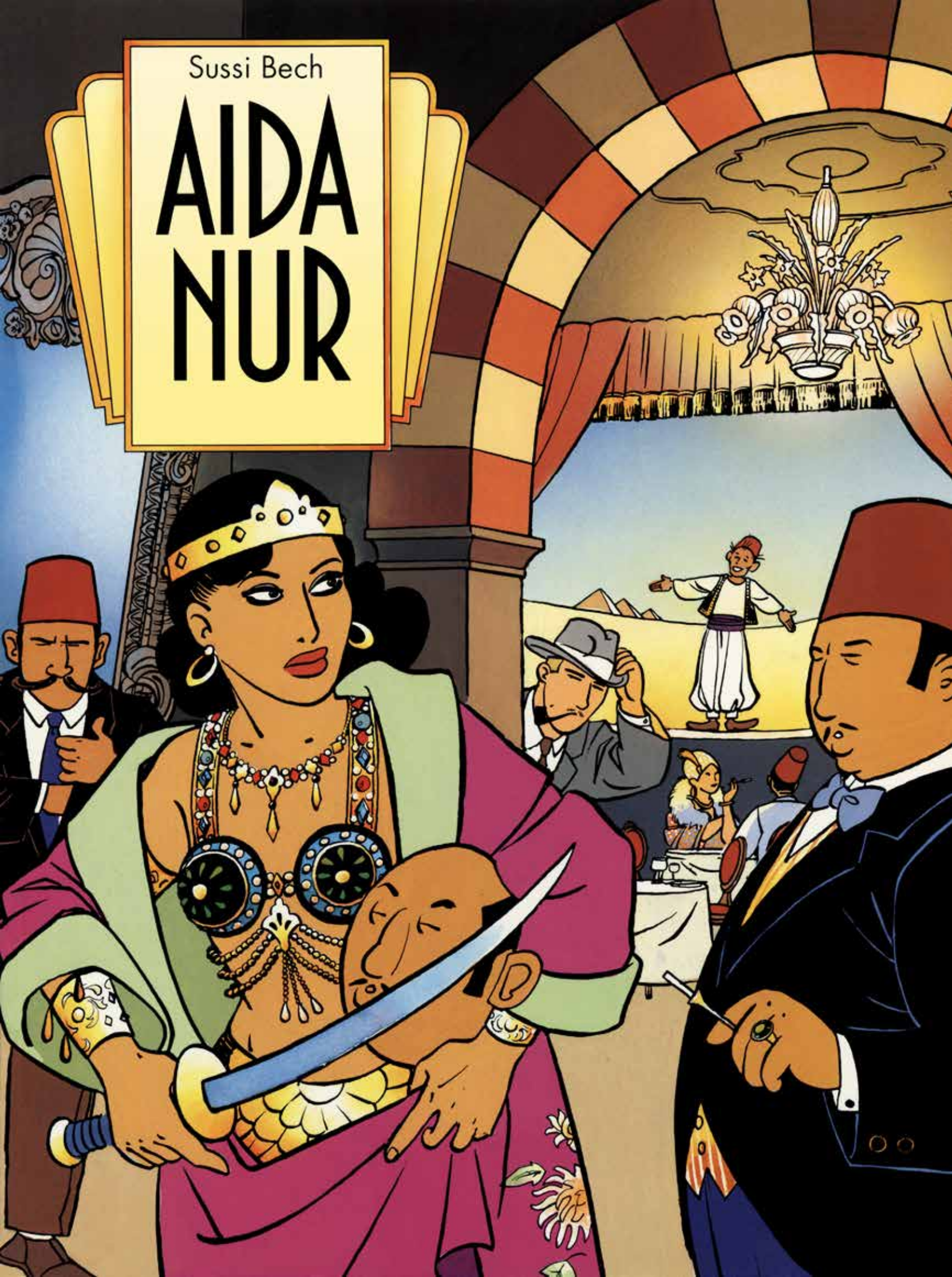
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Sussi Bech

AIDA NUR



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AIDA NUR



Downpour in Egypt is a rarity, it comes suddenly and falls intensely, as if it had to catch up with years of drought...



... the rain pours down along the rocks that border to the Libyan desert...



... and fill up the dry cliff crevices...



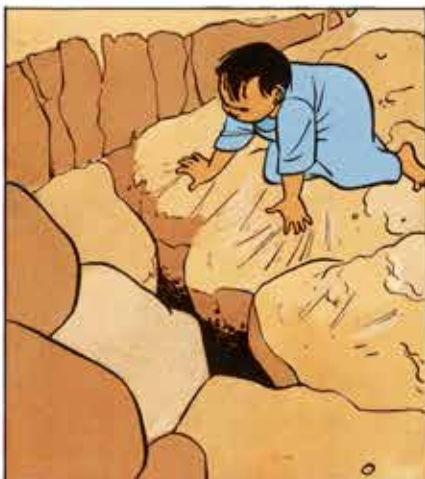
... but just as suddenly as the rain starts, it stops...



... and reveal things that otherwise would be hidden from the naked eye...

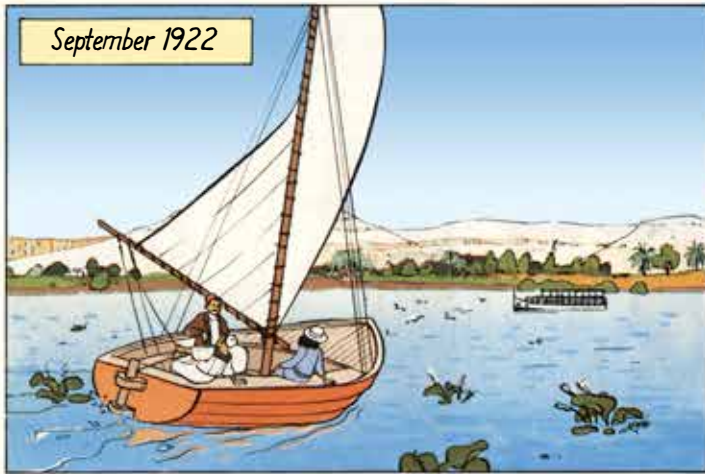


... and transforms the dry dust to clay...





September 1922



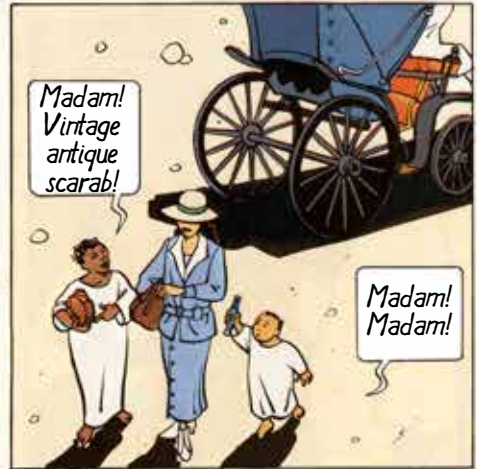
Will you be waiting here for me?

You can trust us Aida Nur!



Madam!
Vintage
antique
scarab!

Madam!
Madam!



Madam!

Madam!

Cigarettes!

Madam!

Madam!

Madam!

Antique
scarab,
Madam!

Off with you! Yallah!



You would be spared a lot
if you dressed like a village
woman!



Ugh! They treat
me like a tourist!



You are too!
You people
from the city!



Where is your little son?

Hassan?



He is probably playing around on the burial ground! Anubis' grave! I don't like it!

Anubis' grave?



It is called that because of all the wild dogs there!



But of what use is it to say that? He only listens to himself! The nice boy!

Maybe you are not harsh enough!



By the way I am done with your dance suit, Aida. I will get it now!

Thank you!



SKRUM! KLANK!



It is perfect! With that suit I should get a raise!



Of course you should! Remember, I trained you!



KLANK!



What is that?

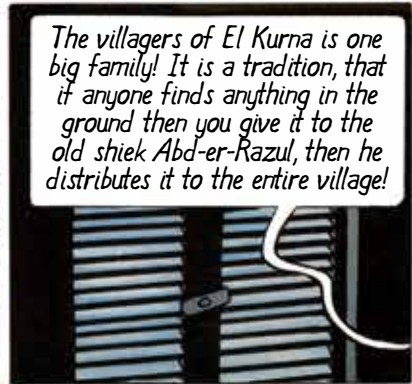
Uh, nothing!



But that is a Egyptian armband, an antiquity! Where did you found that?



Sssh! Not me!... If any of the other villagers heard!



The villagers of El Kurna is one big family! It is a tradition, that if anyone finds anything in the ground then you give it to the old shiek Abd-er-Razul, then he distributes it to the entire village!



But where did you find it, Dynya?

It wasn't me...!



Hassan!

When Hassan has decided to be silent, then I cannot get a word out of him!

But why bother! I don't want to share antiques with a village that shuns us! Old sheik Razul barely wanted to give us a share at the last distribution!

Hm! I know someone who buys old things! His name is Mohassib and he owns the cabaret!

But if it is discovered! Everyone fears the sheik! He is gruesome to his enemies! Even Hassan is afraid of him!

That is why I should take the items and sell them in Cairo for you! No one will notice anything if you live like you always have!

Let's try with a few things first and see what he will give!

I have to go! Bulbul is waiting for me at Luxor station!

BULBUL!

Our entertainer and singer in the cabaret! He only acts three times a week!

Why is that?

Mohassib's greed! I don't think he likes Bulbul, even if he is the nicest person in the world!

Be cautious Aida! I don't trust anyone!





Hey Aida! I bought tickets!



Your bag looks heavy! Give it to the luggage carrier!

Madam!

Uh - no thanks! It is light as a feather!



Its just a new dress...!

You will never guess what I bought!



Hmm! New juggling clubs?

No!

Nope!

Magic rings?

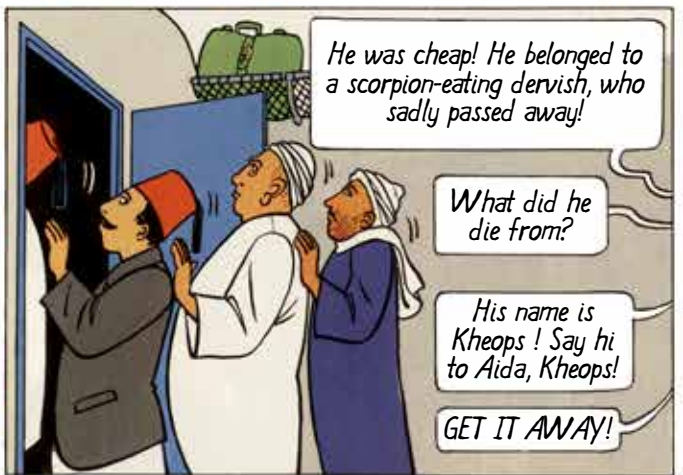


A tall silk hat? A sawn woman?

No! No! No!



A cobra snake! Is he not beautiful?



He was cheap! He belonged to a scorpion-eating dervish, who sadly passed away!

What did he die from?

His name is Kheops! Say hi to Aida, Kheops!

GET IT AWAY!



You must admit that he has his perks in some situations!

Admitted! It was a bit crowded!





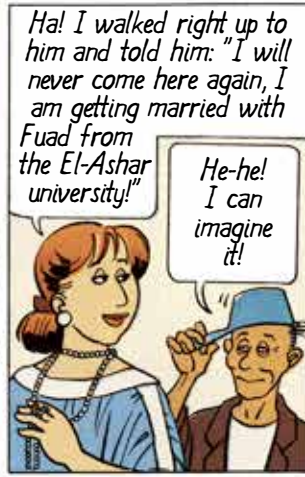


Fawzia is getting married, and this time it is real!

Hm- does he know that you are working as a dancer?



Your fiancé will never know anything about your past! What did you tell Mohassib?



Ha! I walked right up to him and told him: "I will never come here again, I am getting married with Fuad from the El-Ashar university!"

He-he! I can imagine it!



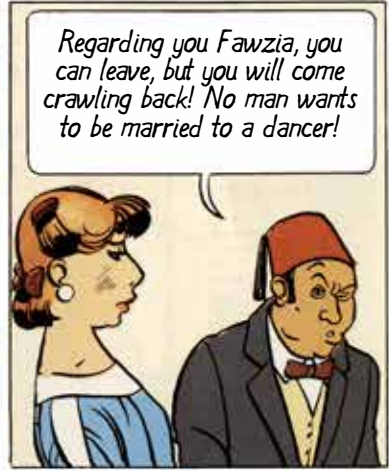
"Never again, Fawzia? You are my best dancer!"



"What other cabaret is better than MY "Mohassibs cabaret"?"



What is that supposed to be, Bulbul? Why are you not dressed up?



Regarding you Fawzia, you can leave, but you will come crawling back! No man wants to be married to a dancer!



Shortly thereafter...



ABDUL!



Bring this to the El-Ashar university with this congratulatory letter to a man named Fouad Khattab!



... and you, you little bleating worm, will pay for what you have done! You don't make fun of me unpunished!



Same evening...

Mohassib?

Mmmhm?



Regarding Fawzias solo dance, then I have a proposal!

I don't have time! I'm accounting!



Give me her solo dance!



You have never tried to dance solo Aida!



I have! I have danced at weddings!

... And that makes you think that I would allow you to dance solo here?



No, but these might change your mind! You like Egyptian antiquities after all!



I have more that I would like to offer you first!



Where is this from?

I don't know! I uh- sell for someone!



Hm! Bring the rest tomorrow, then we can discuss a price!

... and you can try to dance your solo tomorrow, Aida!



Good night Mohassib!

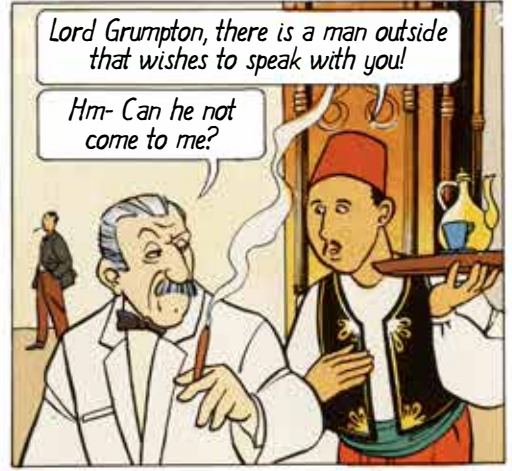
Good night Aida Nur!





Hotel Mena House:

... Jeg gave my native servant a proper tip, after which he strongly advised me not to go into the jungle!



Lord Grumpton, there is a man outside that wishes to speak with you!

Hm- Can he not come to me?



Only if you insist, Lord Grumpton! He is Egyptian! Due to the hotel's reputation we cannot have all these fellah's running around and peddle goods!

Then ask him to peel off...! Then I told the servant...



I told him so, but he insists that it was very important!



Let me go speak with him, then you can continue your tales from India!



Mr. Grumpton! Thank you for coming, I...

I am not Grumpton, but his advisor in archeology! What do you want?



Are you interested in antiquities, ancient Egyptian jewelries? Then meet up tomorrow at 3 in the morning behind the El Hussein mosque!



Remember at 3, behind the El Hussein mosque! Come ALONE!

