ŽITA

Croatia (Yugoslavia)

Zita (ZHEE-tah, "of the wheat") is a variant of a dance also known as $Kolo \ zita$ and $Devojazko \ kolo$ in various parts of Slavonia (eastern Croatia). It was a favorite dance of girls who had recently "joined the kolo", i.e., reached marriageable age, and in former days was done to the accompaniment of the dvojnice (double flute), $tambura \ samica$ (a solo plucked stringed instrument on which both melody and chords were played), and other folk instruments. In more recent times, accompaniment has been small tamburitza combos.

The version described here was introduced in the U.S. by Dennis Boxell in 1977.

Recordings: The Folklorist FL-102, $\tilde{z}ita$ (played on dvojnice and $tambura\ samica$); Folk Dancer MH 45-3030 A, Kolo $\tilde{z}ita$ (tamburitza orchestra).

Meter: 2/4

Formation: Closed circle, front basket hold, R arm over, L arm under. Sometimes hands are simply joined and held down at sides.

MEAS	ACTION
	Part l - Step-bounce-bounce L and R
1	Facing ctr, step Lft to L, flexing knee and bringing Rft very slightly off floor (1); slight rise on Lft, straightening knees and closing Rft beside Lft (&); come down (bounce) twice on both heels together, knees straight (2,&).
2-4 5-8	Repeat movements of meas 1 three more times to L. Repeat movements of meas 1-4 to R with opposite footwork.
	Part 2 - Point-crosses and "rat-a-tat" steps
9	Touch L heel diag fwd/L (1); touch L heel across in front of Rft (2).
10	Repeat movements of meas 9. With knees stiff, side-step L with Lft, stressing heel (1); close Rft beside Lft, knee stiff, again stressing heel (&); repeat movements of counts 1, & of this measure (2,&).
12	Repeat movements of counts 1, & of meas 11 (1,&); side-step L with Lft, stiff-kneed, stressing heel (2).
	Note: Meas 11-12 consist of a total of 7 heavy, flat-footed steps L, accenting heels and maintaining very stiff knees throughout ("rat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat").
13-16	Repeat movements of meas 9-12 to R with opposite footwork.
	(continued)

ŽITA (Cont'd)

SONG TEXT:

- 1. Deder diko, pogodi, zašto žito ne rodi? Žito ne rodi, jer je svila u modi.
- 2. Volim sunce i misec, volim zlatnu jabuku. Sunce i misec, volim zlatnu jabuku.
- 3. Nije meni na sramotu što ja plešem k'o na drotu. Hej'de do mene, srcu dragi brajane.
- 4. Ajde, diko, poskoči, poljubi me u oči. Samo veselo, nek se čudi sve selo.
- 5. Dvi jabuke i dunje na ormaru istrule, dok sam jadna ja svoga diku čekala.
- 6. Crne oči dikine, dika za mnom izgine. Neka izgine, bo'me, ima za kime!
- 7. Moja dika pomodar,
 nosi kapu k'o bećar,
 pa mi šapuće:
 "Daj, izadji iz kuće!"

Say, sweetheart, can you guess why the wheat doesn't grow?
The wheat doesn't grow because silk is in style.

I love the sun and the moon,
I love a golden apple.
The sun and the moon,
I love a golden apple.

I'm not ashamed
that I dance like I'm on a string.
Hey, come to me,
true pal of my heart.

Hey, sweetheart, hop over here and kiss me on the eyes.
But do it merrily-let the whole village be surprised.

Two apples and quinces spoiled in the cupboard, while, poor me, I waited for my sweetheart.

My sweetheart has dark eyes, and he's eating his heart out for me. Let him eat his heart out --By God, I'm worth it!

My sweetheart dresses in the latest style, wears his hat like a becar, and he whispers to me, "Come on out of the house!"

Notes by Dick Crum