

Claim Title:	Highest no. of octosyllabic quatrains about castr.
Country:	Italy
City/Town/Village:	Bologna
Date of attempt:	00:00:00
Record Details:	<p>We are a group of Italian poets claiming the following record: inspired by an octosyllabic quatrain (a strophe of a licentious version of the song "Oh, Susanna!"), we composed more than 1500 different new quatrains, and every quatrain is about castration. More and more quatrains are added as time goes by. In our work, we used about 500 (five hundred) different synonyms of "penis". In Italian the original theme is:</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Eravamo nel deserto con la bega a penzolon. Arrivarono gli indiani, ci tagliarono i maron.</p> <p>The loose English translation is "We were in the desert with our dick dangling. There came the Indians and they cut our balls."</p> <p>We would like to claim this world record as a group, that is to say, we are a group of poets called "SVTP" (Italian acronym for "society for the variations on a popular theme") and we as a group hold this record, and we claim that no other group of poets in the world will ever beat it. Our story is obviously ludicrous, but please consider that our small group comprises lawyers, university researchers, philologists of the highest repute. All our material is accessible on the Internet at the following URL: http://xoomer.alice.it/cebrizio/Variazioni.htm</p> <p>An English presentation of the project, with fictitious identities of the participants, is provided Every three months, the PDF containing the anthology of our "variations" in updated. In a couple of weeks we will release the new version, that will probably boost the total number of variations to 1600. We worked in Italian, but we also wrote a very small number of English and French quatrains. Among them, the following:</p> <p style="text-align: center;">I can't get no satisfaction, And I try, oh, how I try. Such a friction makes a fraction; None will fix it. Wanna cry.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">In ol'Scotland I was walking near the town of Kilmarnock when a clansman - I'm not joking! - with his dagger chopped my cock.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ma petite pendule, hélas, Montre toujours six heures et demie C'est pourquoi l'on découpa, Ma belle Aguille du Midi.</p> <p>We think that our record is easily measurable, without even knowing Italian language, and can be easily challenged by other groups who want to get involved in the competition. We are doing this essentially for fun, but we also think that the final product has an objective linguistic and philological value.</p>
Media:	The record we are claiming has no interest for media. The record has already been set, and we ourselves are adding more and more variations from month to month, so there is no "record attempt" proper.

Claim ID: 188624
Membership Number: 169048

Dear Dr Brizio,

Thank you for sending us the details of your recent record proposal for 'Most octosyllabic quatrains about castration'. We are afraid to say that we are unable to accept this as a Guinness World Record.

We have considered your proposal carefully but regret that it is not something for which we are currently interested in listing a record. We receive over 60,000 enquiries a year from which only a small proportion are approved by our experienced researchers to establish new categories.

We realize that this will be disappointing to you. However, we have considered your proposal fully; in the context of the specific subject area and that of records as a whole, and our decision is final in this matter.

Once again thank you for your interest in Guinness World Records.

Yours sincerely,

Amanda Sprague
Records Management Team

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