

*Jedina ljubavna pesma
moga jezika*

*Kënga e oetme e dashurisë
në gjuhën time*

25

*The Only
Love Song
in My Language*



JEDINA LJUBAVNA PESMA
MOGA JEZIKA

KËNGA E VETME E DASHURISË
NË GJUHËN TIME

Ovo je priča o ratu između Srba i Albanaca, ispričana kroz poeziju. Srbi su najčešće posezali za stihovima iz epskih narodnih pesama, koje opevaju prvi srpski poraz na Kosovu, u XIV veku od Turaka. Albanci su govorili aktuelnu zatvorsku poeziju i stihove afričkih robova.

Većina Srba i Albanaca sa kojima smo razgovarali, može da zamisli Kosovo samo bez onih drugih. Govorili su stihove pokušavajući da ostanu politički korektni, skrivajući tako svoj prezir i mržnju prema drugom narodu. Jedini koji je stihove upotrebio da se naruga i sebi i aktuelnom srpskom režimu, bio je stari poznavalac Šekspira, Ljuba Tadić.

THE ONLY LOVE SONG
IN MY LANGUAGE

This is a story about the war between Serbs and Kosovar Albanians, told mainly through poetry. Serbs most frequently reached for verses from epic folk songs about the first Serbian defeat in Kosovo from Turks, back in 14th century. Albanians were telling current prison poetry and verses originated from African slaves.

Majority of both Serbs and Albanians with whom we talked, could imagine Kosovo only without the other nationality existed. The only one who used verses to mock current Serbian regime as well as himself, was an old actor, the celebrated King Lear, Mr Ljuba Tadic.



KALUDERI IZ MANASTIRA "KOVILJ": /pevajul
BRAĆO I GOSPODO, IZ'BRANI JUNACI,
EVO NAM SE SADA PRIBLIZUJU DANCI.
EVO NAM SE SADA PRIBLIZUJU DANCI.

LJUBA TADIĆ(*glumac*):

PROPAST CARSTVA SRPSKOGA.

E sad, pazite šta sam ja pronašao u toj pesmi.

Kaže: VITEZOVI..., i tako dalje.

AKO ĆEŠ SE PRIVOLETI CARSTVU NEBESKOME,

A TI SAKROJ NA KOSOVU VOJSKU, i tako dalje,

PRIČESTI VOJSKU..., i tako dalje,

A KAD CARE SASLUŠAŠE REČI:

MILI BOŽE, ŠTA ĆU I KAKO ĆU?

KOME ĆU SE PRIVOLETI CARSTVU?

DA LI ĆU SE CARSTVU NEBESKOME,

DA LI ĆU CARSTVU ZEMALJSKOME? E sad paz'te.

Kaže: MAČE VOJSKU BOGDAN JUŽE STARI,

S DEVET SINA, DEVET JUGOVIĆA,

KAKO DEVET SIVIH SOKOLOVA.

U SVAKOG JE DEVET 'ILJAD' VOJSKE.

Obratite pažnju, devet puta devet je

osamdeset jedan, a U JUGA DVANAEST

HILJADA. Pošli su sa devedeset tri

hiljade Jugovići. Idemo dalje.

MAKOŠ' VOJSKU TRI MRNJAVČEVIĆA:

BAN UGLJEŠA I VOJVODA GOJKO,

I SA NJIMA VUKAŠINE KRALJU.

U SVAKOGA TRIJEST 'ILJAD' VOJSKE...

Pa bila je Marička bitka, što lažu?

Ovi nisu ni bili na Kosovu,

Mrnjavčevići. Oni su izginuli tamo

pijani, na Maričkoj bici.

Što uturaju devedeset hiljada

njihovih vojnika ovde? Pazite, to je

devedeset hiljada, njih trojica,

i tamo smo rekli sto osamdeset tri.

Narodna pesma pominje tu.

Sad ćemo dalje da nademo vojske.

MAČE VOJSKU SRPSKI KNEZ

LAZARE I ... /mrmija/ ...

TURCI, A ... /mrmija/ ...

BOG UBIO VUKA BRANKOVIĆA...

/mrmija/ ... TADA LAZA

NADVLADAŠE TURCI.

I POGIBE SRPSKI KNEZ.../mrmija/...

Čekaj, Laza, da vidim samo

ovde kol'ko...Kaže: U LAZE

JE SILNI SRBALJ BIO.

Sedamdeset i sedam hiljada.

To je sto devedeset... /mrmija/ ... Kako

su rekli, sedamdeset sedam

hiljada, to je sedam, to je dvesta

sedamdeset. Nešto mi fali

njih pedeset,

negde sam ih zaturio.

Ali nije važno. Pazite sada...

/okretanje stranica/ ...

Ovde su nagomilali toliko vojske

i toliko čuda božijeg da,

na primer,

to su bile razdeljene zemlje.

Kako je to Knez Lazar

odjedanput postao negde car,

kad on nije bio car?

MONKS OF THE KOVILJ MONASTERY /singl:
BROTHERS AND LORDS, BEST OF MEN,
HERE OUR DAYS COME TO AN AND.
HERE OUR DAYS COME TO AN AND.

LJUBA TADIĆ (*actor*):

THE FALL OF THE SERBIAN EMPIRE. Well now, look

what I have found in that song. It says KNIGHTS, ... and so

on, IF THOU CHOOSEST THE HEAVENLY KINGDOM,

LEVY THOU THY ARMY ON KOSOVO, ... and so on,

LET THY SOLDIERS COMMUNE, ... and so on. WHEN

CZAR LAZAR, THE SERBIAN HEAD, HEARD THE

WORDS, he pondered: WHICH SHALL I, MY DEAR

GOD, AND HOW SHALL I? WHICH OF KINGDOMS

SHALL I CHOOSE TO HONOUR? THE HEAVENLY

KINGDOM SHOULD I EMBRACE? OR THE EARTHLY

KINGDOM SHALL BE MY FAITH? And now listen. It

goes: MOVES HIS ARMY YUG BOGDAN, THE ELDER,

WITH HIS NINE SONS, NINE YUGOVICH BROTHERS,

NINE GREY FEARLESS FALCONS, NINE THOUSAND

SOLDIERS FOLLOW EACH ONE... Note that nine times

nine is eighty one thousand, YUG, THE FATHER,

MASTERS TWELVE THOUSAND. They went with ninety

three thousands, the Yugovich's. Let us go on. COMES THE

ARMY OF THREE MRNJAVCHEVICH'S,

BAN UGLYESHA AND VOJVODA GOYKO, AND

WITH THEM IS VUKASHIN, KING MIGHTY. EACH

ONE BRINGS FORTH THIRTY THOUSAND SOLDIERS.

Why, there was the battle of Maritza, why are they lying?

They did not even come to Kossovo,

the Mrnjavchevich's. They were

killed drunken there in the battle of

Maritza. Why did they pack in here

their ninety thousands soldiers? Look,

the three of them had ninety thousands

and, with what we had before, it is one

hundred eighty three. This folk epic

says so. Now we shall go on to find

more soldiers. MOVES THE ARMY

CZAR LAZAR AND, ... /mumbles/ ...

TURKS AND, ... /mumbles/ ...

CURSED THE NAME OF

FAITHLESS VUK BRANKOVICH!

... /mumbles/ ... TURKISH ARMY

VANQUISHED LAZAR'S ARMY,

CZAR SERBIAN FELL AND DIED

IN BATTLE ... /mumbles/ ... Wait,

Lazar, how much did he ... Let me see

... /mumbles/ ... It goes: LAZAR

MUSTERED GREAT SERBIAN

ARMY ... Seventy seven thousands

Lazar led. That makes one hundred

ninety ... /mumbles/ ... What did they

say, seventy seven thousands, that's

seven ... A total of two hundred

seventy. I am missing some fifty

thousands, they slipped through

somewhere. But it doesn't matter.

Listen now. /turning pages/ ... They

crammed here so much army and

god-knows-what that... For example,

those were all separate states. How did

Prince Lazar became a Czar all of a

sudden, when he was not a Czar

at all?



KALUĐERI IZ MANASTIRA "KOVILJ": /pevajul
CAR JE TURSKI MURAT SILNU VOJSKU DIG'O
I U NASE CARSTVO, NA KOSOVO STIG'O.
I U NASE CARSTVO, NA KOSOVO STIG'O.

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

Srbi žive od mitova, a Albanci iz realnih stvari.
Zamisli sad: Kosovski boj! Ja sam sad, u zadnje vreme,
čula za neke kraljove, za... To je interesantno,
u nji'ovom psihologiji. Uvek kad osećaju da im se temelj
nesto ljulja, oni grade te crkve. U svaki grad izgradili su
neku crkvu.

POLICIJSKA CENTRALA:

/zvuk motorole!... Odakle se puca? ... /zvuk motorole!...
Primitili smo tri lica. Jedno je naoružano i nosi maskirnu
uniformu na sebi. /kraj prijema/

G-da PAVLOVIĆ: ✓

Hajde, blago dedi, kako beše:
CAR LAZARE SEDE ZA VEČERU, i ja sam morala
da dodam: POKRAJ NJEGA CARICA MILICA,
VELI NJEMU CARICA MILICA:
CARE LAZO, SRPSKA KRUNO ZLATNA,
TI ODLAZIŠ SUTRA NA KOSOVO,
SOBOM VODIŠ JUNAKE, A NA DVORU
NIKOŠ NE OSTAVLJAŠ. A on pita:
GOSPO MOJA, CARICE MILICE,
KOGA BI TI BRATA NAJVOLELA? A ona odgovara:
OSTAVI MI BOŠKA JUGOVIĆA.

E, kad je sutra to se sve dogodilo i ona ugledala brata,
RUKE SKLOPI BRATU OKO VRATA:

O MOJ BRATE, BOŠKO JUGOVIĆU,
CAR JE TEBE MENI POKLONIO.
I TEBI JE BLAGOSLOV REKAO,
DA NE IDEŠ U BOJ NA KOSOVO,
DA OSTANEŠ SA MNOM U KRUŠEVCU,
DA IMADEM BRATA OD ZAKLETVE.
IDI SESTRO NA BIJELU KULU,
NE BIH TI SE JUNAK POVRATIO,
NI CAREVA BARJAKA PUSTIO,
DA BI ZNAO DA BIH POGINUO.

Sve je redom ustavljala. Ni jedan nije pristao.
Na to, Knez Lazar kaže: SLUGO MOJA,
SLUGO GOLUBANE, OD MENE TI BOGOM
PROSTO BILO. UZMI GOSPU NA BIJELE RUKE,
ODNESI JE NA TANANU KULU
I OSTANI S NJOME U KRUŠEVCU.

To je sve sluga Goluban učinio,
AL' SVOM SRCU ODOLJET NE MOŽE,
VEĆ USEDE NA KONJA VITEZA
I ODJEZDI U POLJE KOSOVO.

HIDAJET HISENI (jedan od lidera
kosovskih Albanaca):

U nekoj pesmici mojoj, kaže se: DOK
GA TUKU, MUČENIK ODGOVORI:
IMA I TEŽE OD TOGA. Vezuju
lancima. Kaže: IMA I TEŽE OD
TOGA. Stavljaju ga u samici, u
samoći, u betonu i tako dalje, a on
odgovara: IMA I TEŽE OD TOGA. I
konacno, islednik pita: A ŠTA TO IMA
TEŽE OD OVOGA? TEŽE JE KAD
BI BIO U TVOM POLOŽAJU.

MONKS OF THE KOVILJ MONASTERY /singl:
CZAR MURAD MUSTERED TURKISH ARMY,
TO OUR EMPIRE, TO KOSSOVO, COMETH,
TO OUR EMPIRE, TO KOSSOVO, COMETH.

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

The Serbs live off myths, but the Albanians live off practical
things. Imagine now: The Battle of Kossovo! I've heard of
some kingses lately, of... That's what's interesting about
them psychology. As they feel their roots go shaky, they
build them churches. In every town they builded some
church or other.

POLICE HQ:

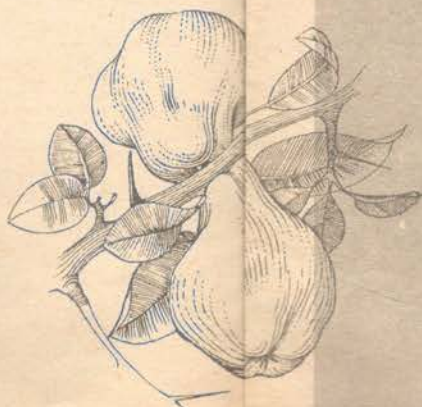
/radio beeps! ... Where's the shooting? ... /radio beeps! ...
We observed three individuals. One is armed and wears a
camouflage gear. /end of transmission signal/

Mrs. PAVLOVIC:

Go ahead, tell your grandpa, how was it: FOR THE
SUPPER CZAR LAZAR IS SITTING, and I couldn't
resist adding: ON HIS SIDE IS HIS EMPRESS MILITZA.
THESE WORDS SAYETH THE EMPRESS MILITZA:
MY LORD LAZAR! THOU GOLD CROWN OF SERBIA!
TOMORROW THOU RIDEST TO KOSSOVO, TAKING
WITH THEE THY KNIGHTS AND VOYVODES. WITH
ME, AT COURT. THOU LEAVEST NO ONE KNIGHT!
And he responds: MY DEAR LADY! MY EMPRESS
MILITZA! WHICH OF BROTHERS WOULD'ST THOU
HAVE TO SHIELD YOU? LEAVE ME HERE BOSHKO
OF YUGOVICH. When tomorrow came and she saw her
brother: SHE EMBRACES HER DEAREST BROTHER:
HEAR ME, BROTHER, BOSHKO OF YUGOVICH!
CZAR HAS GIVEN THEE TO ME, TO SHIELD ME,
AND TO THOU, CZAR'S BLESSING IS GIVEN, NOT
TO GO TO BATTLE ON KOSSOVO, TO STAY WITH ME
IN KRUSHEVATZ TOWN, THAT I HAVE THE
BROTHER SWORN TO SHIELD ME. GO MY SISTER!
GO TO YOUR WHITE CASTLE! NEVER SHALL I
LEAVE THE HOLY BATTLE, NOR SHALL MY HAND
DROP THE FLAG OF LAZAR, EVEN IF I KNEW THAT I
SHALL DIE NOW. One after the other she stopped them.
No one would agree to stay behind. Then Prince Lazar said:
OH GOLUBAN, MY GOOD FAITHFULL SERVANT,
TAKE MY BLESSING AND STAY WITH MILITZA,
TAKE THE EMPRESS GENTLY IN THY ARMS NOW,
TAKE HER TO THE TOP OF WHITE TOWER, AND
REMAIN THERE, WITH HER, IN THE CASTLE. The
servant Goluban did everything he was asked to do:
RESTLESS IS THE HEART OF FAITHFULL SERVANT.
SO HE SADDLES HORSE FOR THE BATTLE, AND HE
RIDES TO CZAR'S AID, TO KOSSOVO.

HIDAJET HISENI (one of the leaders of
Kosovo Albanians):

A song of mine goes: WHILE THEY ARE
BEATING HIM, THE TORTURED
REPLIES: THERE IS WORSE THAN
THIS. They are taking him to the cell, where
there's nothing but solitude, concrete, and so
on, and he replies: THERE IS WORSE
THAN THIS. And finally, the interrogator
asks: AND WHAT CAN BE WORSE THAN
THIS? IT WOULD BE WORSE TO BE IN
YOUR SHOES.



KALUĐERI IZ MANASTIRA "KOVILJ": /pevajul/
ZATO, MILA BRAĆO, DA SE UPITAMO:
AKO ĆEMO SE PREDAT', ONDA SVI DA ZNAMO.
AKO ĆEMO SE PREDAT', ONDA SVI DA ZNAMO.

G-da PAVLOVIĆ :

Ali ja najviše volim onu,
UROŠ I MRNJAVČEVIĆI, znate.
To su najdivniji stihovi, koji se ne mogu
naći ni kod Homera, znate. Kad majka kaže sinu,
Kraljeviću Marku: O MOJ SINE, JEDINI U MAJKE.
To u narodnoj pesmi, naravno. Kraljević Marko
je imao još dva brata.
NE BILA TI MOJA HRANA KLETA.
NEMOJ SINE GOVORITI KRIVO,
jer on treba da presudi na kome je carstvo.
BOLJE TI JE, sad ovi stihovi su najvažniji,
BOLJE TI JE IZGUBITI GLAVU,
NEGO SVOJU OGREŠITI DUŠU.

POLICIJSKA CENTRALA:

/zvuk motorole!... Sedam - četiri - četiri,
lijevo od vas imate tri lica. Krecu se od
sela navise. /kraj prijema/

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

Glave padaju i onako. Svakog dana imaš nekog
ubijenog, nekog izgubljenog. To kao da te ubija
svaki dan, kao da ti skrati neku ruku, nogu, ono,
ovo, dok ti ne dođe do srca i do mozga. To bar kad
bude neki rat, neka bude otvoren, i da se vidi:
ko sve šta može da bude.

SAVA ŠUMADIJSKI

(jedan od episkopa Srpske Pravoslavne Crkve):
RAĐAJTE SE, MNOŽITE SE, NAPUNITE ZEMLJU! I,
što je vrlo važno za nas Srbe, ovladajte zemljom! Nemojte
da dozvolite da, zbog vaših grehova, ovladaju ovom
srpskom, svetom zemljom, oni sa Juga /off: pevanje hodžel/
koji ne veruju u Boga onako kako mi verujemo. Ne veruju
pravoslavno, ne pripadaju hrišćanskoj crkvi.
/pevanje hodžel/

DEMONSTRACIJE KOSOVSKIH ALBANACA:

/off: pevanje hodže, pljeskanje rukama!... S'këm ku te
shkojmë prej pragut të shtëpisë tonë! ... /pljeskanje rukama/
... Moramo da branimo nasu zemlju! ... /pljeskanje rukama/
... Nasa kuća, nas dom! ... /pljeskanje rukama, zvuk
helikoptera!... Ne nuk jemi terrorist! Ne nuk jemi terrorist!
Ne nuk jemi terrorist! Ne nuk jemi
terrorist! Ne nuk jemi terrorist! Ne nuk
jemi terrorist! Ne nuk jemi terrorist! Ne nuk
jemi terrorist! Ne nuk jemi terrorist! Ne nuk
jemi terrorist! Ne nuk jemi terrorist! ...
/zvižduci, zvuk helikoptera koji odlazi/

JEDAN OD DEMONSTRANATA:

Besa je data rec. Ali je taj elemenat
isključivosti veoma velik kod Albanaca.
Odnosno, kad daješ besu, onda je to
nešto što je više od tvog života. A to je
narodna pesma, koja je tokom godina
prerasla u neku vrstu ulične himne:
BESA BESË, BESU SAM TI DAO, ZA
KOSOVO CU ZIVOT DATI...



MONKS OF KOVILJ MONASTERY /sing/
THUS, DEAR BROTHERS, WE ASK :
IF WE ARE TO SURRENDER, LET ALL OF US KNOW
IF WE ARE TO SURRENDER, LET ALL OF US KNOW

Mrs. PAVLOVIC:

I really prefer that one - UROSH AND THE
MRNJAVCHEVICH'S - you know. These are the most
beautiful verses, such you won't find even in Homer, you
know. When the mother tells her son, Prince Marko:
OH MY DEAR SON, THE ONLY CHILD OF MINE.
...That's in the folk epic, of course. Prince Marko had two
more brothers. CALL UPON YOU, BY THE FOOD I FED
YOU, DO NOT, MY SON, DO NOT JUDGE THEM
WRONGLY, ... Since he was to judge who was to rule the
Empire. BETTER, MY SON, ... now, these verses are the
most important, BETTER, MY SON, IS TO DIE
TRUTHFULLY, LEST, MY SON, YOU LOOSE THE
SOUL ETERNAL.

POLICE HQ:

/radio beeps! ... Seven - four - four, on your left side you
have three individuals. Moving uphill from the village.
/end of transmission signal/

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

Heads are off one way or the other. Each day someone is
killed, someone missing. It is as if you are being killed day
after day, as if your arm, leg, this or that, is cut off, until it
comes to your heart and your brain. At least if a war are
waged, let it be open, and let it be seen:
who can turn into what.

SAVA OF SHUMADIJA

(one of the bishops of the Serbian Orthodox Church):
PROCREATE, MULTIPLY, FILL THE EARTH! And,
what's very important to us, the Serbs, rule the Earth! Do
not allow that, due to your sins, the Serbian holy land be
ruled by those from the South, /off: song of muezzin who
do not believe in God the way we do. Their faith is not
Orthodox, they do not belong to the Christian Church.
/muezzin sings/

ALBANIANS PROTESTERS:

/off: song of muezzins hands clapping! Our home is
here, we have nowhere to go! /hands clapping! We have to
defend our land! /hands clapping! Our house, our home!
/hands clapping, sound of a helicopter/
We are not terrorists! We are not terrorists!
We are not terrorists! We are not
terrorists! We are not terrorists! We are
not terrorists! We are not terrorists! We
are not terrorists! We are not terrorists!
We are not terrorists! /whistles, sound of a
leaving helicopter/

ONE OF THE PROTESTERS:

...Bessa is the word given on oath. But
this element of narrow-mindedness is very
frequent among the Albanians. It means, if
you give besa, it's something bigger than
your life. Oh, that's a popular song, which
has in time grown into a kind of street
anthem: I GAVE YOU MY BESSA, I'LL
GIVE MY LIFE FOR KOSSOVO.

DEMONSTRANTI: /pevajul/
PËR KOSOVË, JETËN KAM MË DËNË!
PËR KOSOVË, JETËN KAM MË DËNË!

KALUĐERI IZ MANASTIRA "KOVILJ": /pevajul/
JERBO NISU TURCI K'O OSTALI LJUDI,
TO SU IZ AZIJE SVE ZVEROVI LJUTI.
TO SU IZ AZIJE SVE ZVEROVI LJUTI.

NOVINARKA:

Da li bi ti mogla da zamisliš sebe da se
zabavljaš s nekim Srbinom?

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

Ne, ne dolazi u obziru. To ne dolazi u obziru. Nikad.
Kako bi? Odma' ti dođe ispred tebe,
da je tvoj neprijatelj.

XHEVDET DODA (glumac):

Mi smo stanovnici Republike Kosovo. I to, što se tiče
srpske vlasti, njih doživljavamo jednostavno kao okupatore.
I niko neće moći da me ubedi da sam ja ravnopravan u ovoj
državi. U bilo kojem smislu. Bilo kojem. Ja po svojem
ubedenju sam neki pacifista, veliki. Ali, kad čovek
razmisli, bolji je užasah kraj, nego užas bez kraja.
Ako mora pasti krv, nek padne.

POLICIJSKA CENTRALA:

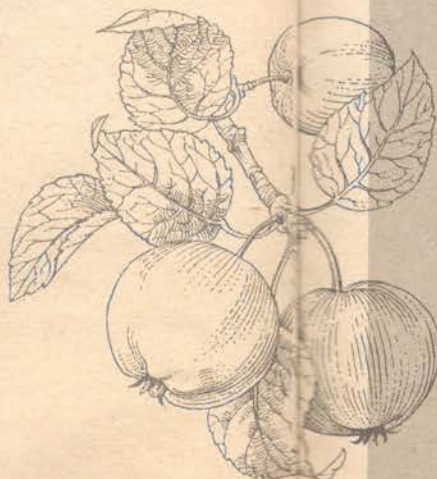
/zvuk motorole/ ... Imamo jednu prijavu, gore prema
Grabalici, ima neki napadi tamo. Obavestio je jedan čovek
tamo, da ima - znate ko. /kraj prijema/

BORKA PAVIĆEVIĆ (dramaturg):

Ne bih volela da živim u Srbiji posle Kosova,
niti na Kosovu posle Srbije. Ovi tvrde da neće
ući Albanci na njihov univerzitet, a Kadare
izjavljuje da Srbi nikad nisu postojali na Kosovu.
To je ... /udaranje šakom o sto/... Jedna strana
ne priznaje uopšte postojanje druge strane.
To nema sve nikakve veze s narodom. I sa svim
tim ženama i sa svom tom decom, koje su
uprtille te toware na leđa i krenule ponovo i liče
na Drugi svetski rat. Ko o tome vodi računa?
A svi seru o ljudskim pravima!

G-da PAVLOVIĆ:

/kucanje sata/ ... Znate,
Jefimija, ćerka gospodara Drame
i žena Despota Uglješhe: U MIRU
VEZE SVILEN POKROV
NA DAR
MANASTIRU. POKRAJ NJE
SE KRVE NARODI I GUŠE,
PROPADAJU CARSTVA,
SVET VASKOLIK CVILI.
ONA VEČNO SAMA, NA
ZLATU I SVILI, VEZE
STRASNE
BOLE OTMENE JOJ DUŠE
... /kucanje sata, disanje/ ...
VEKOVI SU PROŠLI,
ZABORAV PADA, A JOŠ OVAJ
NAROD, KAO NEKAD, CVILI.
To su divni stihovi.
I tačno cvili nas narod.



ALBANIAN PROTESTERS /sing/:
I'LL GIVE MY LIFE FOR KOSOVO!
I'LL GIVE MY LIFE FOR KOSOVO!

MONKS OF THE KOVILJ MONASTERY /sing/:
FOR THE TURKS ARE NOT LIKE OTHER MEN,
BEASTS OF ASIA, ANGRY AND BLOODTHIRSTY.
BEASTS OF ASIA, ANGRY AND BLOODTHIRSTY.

JOURNALIST:

Could you imagine yourself dating a
Serbian boyfriend?

MIMOZA AHMETAJ:

No, it's out of the question. It's absolutely out of the
question. Never. How could I? It comes straight to you,
that he is your enemy.

XHEVDET DODA (actor):

We are the citizens of the Kossovo Republic. And this about
the Serbian authorities, to us - they are simply the
occupying force. And no one can convince me that I have
equal rights in this state. In any sense of the word. Any
sense! I am, by my beliefs, some sort of pacifist, and a big
one. But, if you think about it, a horrible end is better than
a horror with no end. If there must be blood, let it bleed.

POLICE HQ:

/radio beeps/ ... We've got one report, up towards Grabalitza,
there are some attacks there. A man informed us, that they
are up there - you know who. /end of transmission signal/

BORKA PAVICEVIC (dramatist):

I wouldn't wish to live in Serbia after Kossovo or in
Kossovo after Serbia. Those, over there, proclaimed that
the Albanians shall not enter their University, while Kadare
officially states that the Serbs have never existed in
Kossovo. That's ... /slams her hand on the table/ Neither
side recognises the existence of the other at all. All of it has
absolutely nothing to do with the people. And with all those
women and all those children, who have put loads on their
backs and are on the move again and are reminiscent of the
World War II. Who cares about that? But everybody is
bullshitting about human rights!

Mrs. PAVLOVIC:

/ticking of the clock/ ... Well,
Yefimia, the daughter of master
Drama and the wife of Despot
Ugljeshha: CALMLY SEWS THE
CLOTH OF SILK, A GIFT TO
THE MONASTERY. ALL
AROUND HER, NATIONS
FIGHT AND KILL, EMPIRES
FALL, WAILS THE WORLD.
ETERNALLY ALONE, IN
SILK AND GOLD SHE SEWS
THE NAMELESS PAINS OF
HER GENTLE SOUL. ... /ticking
of the clock, breathing/ ...
AGES PASS CENTURIES
FORGOTTEN, STILL, OUR
PEOPLE, AS EVER, WAIL.
These verses are beautiful. And
indeed, our people wail.

BORKA PAVIĆEVIĆ (*dramaturg*):

I ko ovde, molim vas, misli o tih dvesta
'iljada Srba na Kosovu? Ko?
Da misle o njima, drukčije bi se
ponašali. Nego su taoci tamo!
Ali ovde je jedan novinar, vaš kolega, ispričao
... /udah dima/ ... da je najstrašnije što je video
na Kosovu, u stvari, Slobodanova slika u nekom
kampusu, gde žive izbeglice iz
Krajine. I tom
čoveku su jednom uzeli kucu, i
jedanput ga preselili,
i ponovo su ga preselili, i
ponovo će sada da presele,
i on će da drži tu sliku i dalje.

LJUBA TADIĆ (*glumac*):

Meni se iz tog ciklusa
najviše dopada:
OBRETNJE GLAVE
KNEZA LAZARA.
Tamo je on u nekoj vodi
i prolazi Turče jedno.
I pronade glavu Lazarevu.
A telo je stajalo tamo malo
daleko. On je pokuš'o da
sastavi glavu, međutim ta je
glava otišla u nebo.
A to telo ostalo ovde. I cela
istorija, čini mi se, srpskog
naroda, stalno postoji da
spoji to telo i tu glavu.
Al' uvek se pronade ta
lažiglava. Ta lažiglava nas ubi!
Stalno se ona na neko telo
prikalemi, pa tek posle
saznamo da je to potpuno
lažiglava, da to nije
ona glava. A mi jurimo tu
glavu, a ona otisla gore.
U Carstvo Nebesko. /smeh/

BORKA PAVIĆEVIĆ

(*dramaturg*):

Ja znam da sam sedela
sa Alisom Malići pre četiri
ili pet godina u Prištini i
da smo se igrale da pogodimo
u hotelu koja devojka je
Srпкиnja, a koja Albanka.
To ne možete pogoditi.
Sve su iste.

LJUBA TADIĆ (*glumac*):

To ne može bas tako da se dâ.
Bilo bi mi žao, pored ovoga
kakav sam. Kome bi palo na
pamet, da ih uselim u stan, pa
kažem: ja Ću sad da se iselim.
A da mnogo krivica ima i do
nas, jer smo svi otisli otuda...
Ali ima jedna stvar koja je istina.
Što kaže Crnjanski: SEOBA
IMA A SMRTI NEMA.
Ja u to verujem.

BORKA PAVIĆEVIĆ (*dramatist*):

And who really thinks about those two hundred thousand
Serbs on Kossovo? Who? If they thought about them, they
would have acted differently. Rather, they are hostages
there! And here, a journalist, your colleague, said that ...
/inhales cigarette smoke/ ... the most horrible thing he had
seen on Kossovo was actually Slobodan's picture in some
campus, where Serbian refugees from Croatia lived. They
had taken away that man's
house from him, made him
move once, then made him
move again and now they
will make him move once
again, and he will keep
carrying that picture.

LJUBA TADIĆ (*actor*):

From this epic cycle I like
TRANSFORMATION OF
PRINCE LAZAR'S HEAD
best. He lies there in some
water and a Turkish boy
happens to pass. And finds the
head of Lazar. But the body
lies a little farther. He tries to
put them together, but the head
went to heaven and the body
remained here. And the entire
history, I would say, of Serbian
people, exists in order to put
together the body and the
head. But always a head of lies
is found instead. The head of
lies led us to ruin! It is always
grafted on a body, and only
afterwards do we find out how
lying the head was, that it was
not the right head. And we are
chasing that head, but it went
up. To Heavenly Kingdom!
/laughter/

BORKA PAVIĆEVIĆ

(*dramatist*):

I know I used to sit with Alisa
Malici, four or five years ago in
Priština, and that we played
the guessing game in a hotel -
which girl was Serbian and
which was Albanian. One
couldn't tell. They are
all the same.

LJUBA TADIĆ (*actor*):

One can't just give it away. I'd
be sad, despite my own nature.
Who would think to take them
into my apartment, and then say,
now I leave! And we are to
blame, too, because we all left
the place. But there is one truth.
As Crnjanski says: THERE
ARE MIGRATIONS, THERE
IS NO DEATH.
I believe that.



XHEVDET DODA (*glumac*):

NË SKLLAVËRI
(*A. Neto*)

UNË RROJ,
MË MIRË SHTYEJ DITËT,
TE KY VEND I HUMBUR I BOTËS,
KU S'KA JETË DHE KU S'KA DRITË.

NË RRUGICAT E ERRTA BREDH,
I NGARKUAR ME ËNDRRAT E MIA,
ME DËSHIRËN TË JEM NJERI,
BREDH DHE KËMBËT M'I ZË SKLLAVËRIA.

KËTO JANË LAGJET E SKLLAVËRVE,
LAGJET E MJERIMIT,
KU VULLNETI SHKRIHET DHE SHPESH,
NGATËRROHEN NJERËZIT DHE SENDET.

DUKE U LËKUNDUR ECI,
NË RRUGËT E PAFANAR,
TË PANJOHURA PLOT ME FRIKË MISTERIOZE,
PËRQAFUAR ME FANTAZMA.

NATËS SË ERRËT ECI,
NATËS SË SKLLAVËRISË.

U ROISTVU
(*A. Neto*)

JA NE ZIVIM,
VEC TAVORIM DANË
U MRAÇNOM PREDGRADU SVETA,
BEZ SVETLOSTI I ŽIVOTA.

HODAM TAMNIM ULICAMA,
OPHRVAN PUSTIM SNOVIMA,
ŽELJOM DA BIJEM ČOVEK,
HODAM SA OKOVMA NA NOGAMA.

ROBOVSKA PREDGRADA,
PREDGRADA BEDE,
GDE SE VOLJA RASTAČE,
A LJUDI STAPAJI SA STVARIMA.

TETURAM SE ULICAMA
BEZ SVETILJKI,
PUNIM NASILJA I STRAHA,
RUKU POD RUKU S UTVARAMA.

NOĆ JE NRAČNA,
NOĆ ROBOVA.

XHEVDET DODA (*actor*):

ENSLAVED
(*A. Neto*)

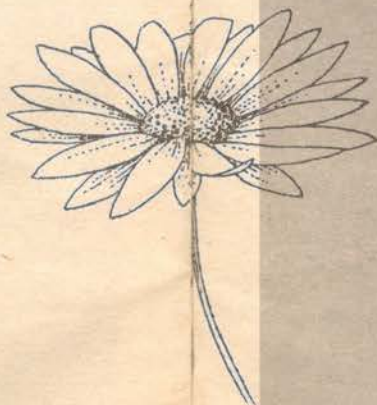
I DO NOT LIVE,
I ONLY SPEND MY DAYS
IN A DARK SUBURB OF THE WORLD,
WHERE LIGHT AND LIFE DO NOT ENTER.

I WALK THE DARK ALLEYS,
BY FALLOW DREAMS HAUNTED,
BURNING DESIRE TO BE HUMAN,
AND IRON CHAINS ON MY LIMBS.

SLAVE'S SUBURBS,
SUBURBS OF MISERY,
MELT THE WILL,
PEOPLE MERGE WITH THINGS.

I STUMBLE ALONG
THE LIGHTLESS STREETS,
LOADED WITH VIOLENCE AND FEAR,
HAND IN HAND WITH GHOSTS.

DARK IS THE NIGHT,
THE NIGHT OF SLAVES.



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boj za strah



strah

boj za frike



frike

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