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Šetnja

The Walk

26

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dužina / duration:
27' 45"

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music: soundtrack „Underground”, author G. Bregović

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Šetnja

Početkom novembra 96-e, na lokalnim izborima u Srbiji, opoziciona koalicija Zajedno pobeđuje u svim većim gradovima. Vrhovni sud Srbije usvaja žalbe vladajuće partije, SPS, i poništava rezultate izbora.

11. novembra u Beogradu počinju demonstracije, koje će trajati 88 dana. Svakoga dana, nekoliko stotina hiljada ljudi sa pištaljkama šeta ulicama grada zahtevajući priznavanje rezultata izbora. U prvo vreme, Šetači jajima i papirnim avionima gađaju zgrade Predsedništva Republike, državne TV i novina Politika. Duh protesta je od početka neuobičajno i zarazno vedar. Ostali srpski gradovi se pridružuju protestu. Građani se danju Šetaju, a u pola osam uveče izlaze na prozore i šerpama i loncima ometaju emitovanje Dnevnika državne TV. Paralelno sa građanskim, odvija se i protest studenata Beogradskog univerziteta.

24. decembra vladajuća partija, SPS, organizuje miting podrške Slobodanu Miloševiću. Tzv. kontramiting održava se u centru grada i preseca uobičajnu rutu Šetača. Policija ne interveniše i, u sukobu demonstranata, biva ubijen jedan Šetač.

Narednih dana, policija batinanjem i kordonima pokušava da spreči Šetnju. Studenti organizuju akciju Kordonom protiv kordona, koja traje sedam dana. Ispred policijskog kordona danonoćno se smenjuju: studenti, akademici, sveštenici, glumci, sudske, lekari... Policia trpi čitanje Platona i Aristotela, studentski bend bubnjara, klasičnu muziku i moderan balet. Ispred kordona se bira Mis studentskog protesta i policajac sa najlepšim brkovima. Sedme noći, policija se povlači i studenti trijumfalno Šetaju gradom.

Posle 3 meseca protestnih Šetnji, Slobodan Milošević naređuje Skupštini Srbije da usvoji specijalni zakon (*lex specialis*), kojim se naknadno priznaju rezultati novembarskih izbora.



The Walk

In November 1996 local elections in Serbia, the opposition - coalition Together - wins majority in all cities. The Supreme Court of Serbia accepts the complaints filed by the ruling party (SPS) and annuls the results of elections.

Demonstrations in Belgrade begin on 11 November, to continue for 88 days. Every day, hundreds of thousands Belgraders with whistles Walk the streets, demanding the acceptance of election results. In the beginning, The Walkers pelted Government's, state TV's and state newspaper's buildings with eggs and paper aeroplanes.

From the start, the spirit of protest is contagiously festive. Other Serbian cities join the protest. The citizens Walk during the day, and in the evenings, at half past seven, they take out their frying pens and pots, and by creating an unbearable noise, obstruct listening of the state TV News.

Simultaneously with the civil protest, the protest of Belgrade University students goes on.

On 24 December, the ruling SPS party organise the rally of support to its leader, President Milosevic. So-called "counter-rally" is in the city centre and blocks the usual route of the Walkers. After helping the initial push against the Walkers, the police withdraw, and in the violent conflict between the Walkers and Milosevic's supporters, one Walker is killed.

In the following days police beat the Walkers and form cordons in the city centre, trying to stop the Walk. Student's action - Cordon Against Cordon - goes on for seven days. Day and night, in front of the police cordon, another cordon is formed by students, professors, priests, actors, judges, doctors... Policemen in the cordon are subjected to: the Student Drum Band, readings from Plato and Aristotle, classical music, modern ballet, pageants for Miss Student Protest and for the policeman with the most handsome moustaches. On the seventh day, the police withdraw and students triumphantly Walk the streets.

After three months of Walks, Milosevic orders the Parliament to pass the special law (*lex specialis*) to accept the results of November elections.



Šetači:

Rastanak se primakao,
primakao, primakao.
Rastanak se primakao...

RTS Dnevnik: (najavna špica)

Vuk Drašković: Sedamdeset sedam mandata osvojili smo u ovom gradu, a sinoć jajare objavljuju da oni imaju većinu!

Šetači: Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
...
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!

Vuk Drašković: Ajde!... Kažite jajarama šta mislite o njihovom lopovluku od sinoć. Hajde da vas čujem!

Šetači: Budenje!
Budenje!
...
Budenje!

Vuk Drašković: Ja sam došao da Vas upozorim da morate striktno poštovati izbornu volju građana i da sve naredbe koje ste dobili da poništavate izbore...

Predsednik Izborne komisije: Ovo što radimo sad ovde, to je čisto gubljenje vremena...

Vuk Drašković: Da li je tačno, ili nije tačno, ja to znam, da Vam je predsednik Republike naložio da on ne može da živi u Beogradu u kome je pobedila koalicija Zajedno...

Predsednik Izborne komisije: Ja Vas još jednom upozoravam da ime časnog predsednika Miloševića u takvom kontekstu ne pominjete.

Danica Drašković: Šta će mu se desiti, hoćemo ga u'apsiti?

RTS Dnevnik (Danica Drašković): Treba ih gađati kamenjem, paradajzom... Treba bacati bombe. Ja da imam bombe ja bih ih sad bacila. Sramota je da Srbija nema ništa više, ni Apisa, ni terorizma, ni ničega. Danica jeste za puške, ali donesite i vi puške.

RTS Dnevnik (spiker): Ono što je Draškovićeva najavila i dogodilo se narednih dana.
(razbijanje stakala na zgradi Politike)

Mića Popović: Oni mogu da odu samo ako budu oterani, a zna se kako se ova banda tera...

Studenti: Tako je!
Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!

Mića Popović: Ja vas ne pozivam na pogibiju. Ja vas samo volim, i želim vam da živite u slobodi.

Walkers (pro-democracy protesters):

It's farewell time,
farewell time, farewell time.
It's a farewell time...

State TV News: (opening score)

Vuk Draskovic (leader of the coalition TOGETHER): Seventy and seven mandates we won in this city, and chickens last night announced that they had the majority!

Walkers: Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!
Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!
...
Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!

Vuk Draskovic: Come on! Tell the chickens what you think about their robbery from last night. Come on, let me hear you!

Walkers: Wake up!
Wake up!
...
Wake up!

Vuk Draskovic: I came to warn you that you must strictly obey the will of the electorate, and all the orders about the annulment of the elections that you received...

President of the Electoral Commission: What we're doin' here now, it is pure waste of time...

Vuk Draskovic: Is it true or not, that the President of the Republic instructed you that he could not live in that Belgrade in which the coalition Together won...

President of the Electoral Commission: I am warning you once again not to mention the name of honourable President Milosevic in such a context...

Danica Draskovic (Vuk's wife): And what would happen to him? Are we going to arrest him?

State TV News (Danica Draskovic): They should be pelted with stones, tomatoes... Bombs should be used. If I had bombs, I would use them now. It is a shame that Serbia no longer has anything, no Apis, no terrorism, nothing. Danica is all for guns, but you should bring guns too.

State TV News: What Mrs. Draskovic had announced actually happened in the following days.
(noise, firecrackers, broken glass...)

Mica Popovic (painter): They will leave only if they are chased away, and we know very well how is this gang to be chased away...

Students: Red gang!
Red gang!
Red gang!
Red gang!

Mica Popovic: I am not calling on you to die. I just love you, and I want you to live in freedom.



photo: Vladimir Milošević

Dragan Tomić: To nisu mirne demonstracije, kako su ih organizatori predstavljali. To su rušilačke, nasilne demonstracije, sa svim odlikama profašističkih grupacija i ideologija.

Vuk Drašković: E oni su na vlast došli jogurtima, e mi ćemo ih oterati sa vlasti jajima.

RTS Dnevnik: Ponovo su jajima, kamenicama i drugim predmetima gađali zgrade Radio Televizije Srbije i "Politike".

Šetači: Jaja!
Jaja!
Jaja!
Jaja!

Vuk Drašković: Pa naravno jaja, naravno i sutra.

Dragan Tomić: Setite se samo dolaska Hitlera na vlast... Isti scenario.

Zoran Đindić: Dole jajare! Živila Srbija!

Šetači: Zoranel! Mogu da ti puše Zorane!
Zoranel! Mogu da ti puše Zorane!

STUDENTSKI BEND BUBNJARA

Čeda Jovanović (vođa studentskog protesta): Stihovi šahovskog genija i neostvarenog pesnika Gavrila

Principa:
Tromo se vreme vuče,
i ničeg novog nema,
danasy sve kao juče
sutra se isto spremi.
Al' pravo je rek'o pre
Žerajić soko sivi,
ko hoće da živi - nek mre,
ko hoće da mre - nek živi.

Dame i gospodo studenti i profesori,
pomaže Bog!

Studenti: Bog ti pomogao!

B-92 Dnevnik: Studentima je upravo stiglo pismo sa Hilandara u kome, između ostalog, piše:
"Oni ne znaju za mladog Davida, potom cara, koji je iz iste pećine u kojoj se Hristos rodio, pošao u boj protiv Golijata, i pobedio ovog do zuba naoružanog, jednim kamičkom iz prake. Tim kamičkom vere u srca vašim, draga deco srpska, pobedićete i vi, bez krvi i odmazde, nego smirenjem Hristovim. To smirenje rođeno u jaslama Vitlejemskim, niko do sad nije uspeo da pobedi. Veliki je i preveliki dan sutra pred kojim stojimo..."

Šetači:
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Izlazite napolje!
Izlazite napolje!
Izlazite napolje!
Izlazite napolje!

RTS Dnevnik: Obijaju pragove zapadnih ambasada moleći ih da im, pre naših državnih izbornih komisija, verifikuju

Dragan Tomic (Speaker of the Parliament): These are not peaceful demonstrations, as the organisers presented them. These are destructive, violent demonstrations, with all the characteristics of pro-fascist groups and ideologies.

Vuk Draskovic: They came to power by yoghurt, we shall overthrow them with eggs!

State TV News: They again threw eggs, stones and other objects at the buildings of Radio-Television Serbia and Politika (*government newspaper*).

Walkers: Eggs!
Eggs!
Eggs!
Eggs!

Vuk Draskovic: Certainly - eggs! And certainly - tomorrow again!

Dragan Tomic (Speaker of the Parliament): Remember how Hitler came to power...The same scenario.

Zoran Djindjić (leader of the coalition TOGETHER): Down with the chickens, long live Serbia!

Walkers (sing): Zoran, they can kiss your arse!
Zoran, they can kiss your arse!

STUDENT DRUM BAND

Čeda Jovanovic (leader of the Student Protest): Rimes by Gavrilo Princip, chess genius and unfulfilled poet:

Numb is the time. It drags along.
Nothing new comes our way.
Today is like yesterday,
And tomorrow will be the same.
Zerajic, the Hawk, once said,
And was right, it seems:
To live - one must die.
To die - one just lives.

Ladies and gentlemen, students and professors - God Bless You.

Students: God Bless!

B-92 News: Students have just received a letter from the monastery of Hilandar, which, among other things, says: "They know not of young David, later the King, who set off from the cave where Jesus will be born, to battle against armed to his teeth Goliath, and won with a single sling and a little stone. With that little stone of faith in your hearts, dear Serbian children, you shall win too, without blood and vengeance, but with Christ's peace. That peace, born in the manger of Bethlehem, has been invincible since. Great and glorious is the day ahead of us..."

Walkers:
Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!
Come out!
Come out!
Come out!
Come out!

State TV News: They kiss the thresholds of foreign embassies, and beg them to verify their



pobedu koju nisu izvojevali, misleći da se ona može dobiti od Boga i Zapada, ako već ne može od naroda.

Šetači: Ne gledajte Dnevnik!
Ne gledajte Dnevnik!
Ne gledajte Dnevnik!
Ne gledajte Dnevnik!

B-92: (džingl) Večeras sprečavamo drugi Dnevnik.
(reklama) Mi dajemo dozivotnu garanciju - za naše posude.

PREKID PROGRAMA

B-92 Dnevnik: "Ovaj prekid prouzrokovani je prodom vode u koaksijalni antenski kabl. Zbog obilnih padavina proteklih dana, prodom vode kroz oštećenje na koaksijalnom antenskom kablu stvorio je neprilagođenje predajnika na antenski sistem." U potpisu, generalni direktor RTS-a, Dragoljub Milanović.

Setaći: B-92!
B-92!
B-92!

B-92: Dejan Erić, naš kolega sa Radio Beograda afirmiše šetnju. Kaži Dekil!

Dejan Erić: Očigledno je da građani Beograda imaju potrebu za šetnjom, a šetnja, složiće se, koristi zdravlju.

B-92: Slažemo se. (džingl) B-92.

Slobodan Milošević (obraćajući se studentima iz Niša koji su pešačili 235 km da bi ga sreli): Koliko god vaši lideri išli po ambasadama i slali emisare ili putovali po svim svetskim prestonicama - Srbijom neće upravljati tuđa ruka.

Kontramitingaš: Oj, Srbijo, čuvaj Slobodana!

Kontramitingaši: Tako je!
Slobol!
Slobol!
Slobol!
Slobol!

Kontramitingaš: Živila Srbija!

Kontramitingaši: Živila!

Skup Radikala:
Ne može nam niko ništa,
ni sile velike,
sa Šešeljom mi smo jači,
i od Amerike!
Vojo - vojvodo!
Vojo - vojvodo!
Vojo - vojvodo!

Jean Marie LePen (gost Skupa):
Živila Srbija i Francuska!

RTS Dnevnik: Podigni glavu
Beograde, i zgazi zastavu tuđina, ovo
je zemlja Srbina, a ne Kristofera i
Klinton, pisalo je na transparentu
Dunav-prevoza.

electoral victory before our state electoral commissions, to verify the victory they did not achieve, because they thought it could be given from God or from the West, when it could not be given by the people.

Walkers: Don't watch TV News!
Don't watch TV News!
Don't watch TV News!
Don't watch TV News!

B-92: (jingle) Tonight we are obstructing State TV News.
(advertisement) We offer lifelong guarantee - for our dishes.

PROGRAM INTERRUPTION

B-92 News: "This interruption was caused by the intrusion of water into coaxial cable of antenna. Due to heavy rainfall in the past few days, intrusion of water into the coaxial cable of antenna caused maladjustment of the emitter to the antenna system." Signed, General Manager of the Radio-Television Serbia, Dragoljub Milanovic.

Walkers: B-92!
B-92!
B-92!

B-92: Dejan Eric, our colleague from the State Radio is popularising the walks. Go ahead Dejan.

Dejan Eric: Obviously, the citizens of Belgrade feel the need for walking, and we'd all certainly agree that the walk is good for health.

B-92: We agree. (jingle) B-92.

Slobodan Milošević (the President, addressing the students from Nis, who walked 235 km to see him): No matter how many times your leaders went or sent emissaries to foreign capitals - Serbia will not be ruled by foreign hand.

Loyalist rally speaker: Oh, Serbia, save Slobodan!

Loyalist protesters:

Slobol!
Slobol!
Slobol!
Slobol!

Loyalist rally speaker: Long Live Serbia!

Loyalist protesters: Long live!

Ultra-nationalist rally protesters:

No one can touch us,
Not even world powers,
With Seselj we are stronger,
than America!
Voja - the Duke!
Voja - the Duke!

Jean Marie LePen (speaker at the ultra-nationalist rally): Long Live Serbia and France!

State Radio News: Raise your head Belgrade, and smash the foreign flags, this is the land of Serbs, not of Christopher and Clinton, read the placard of Dunav Transport.



photo: Vladimir Milivojević

Kontramitingaš I: Oni koji po Beogradu misle da su intelektualci, a pre toga su, dan ili dva izašli iz zatvora, pre ovih mitinga, oni ne pripadaju intelektualcima. Polovina ih je udrogirano, pijano ili bolesno, a polovina je slučajno zavedena.

Kontramitingaš II: Živeo Slobol!

Konrámitingaš III: Ovde su svi punoljetni ljudi, a tamo, u Draškovićevu stranku, pokupio je decu iz nižerazrednih škola...

Kontramitingaš II: Iz škole ih izvodi...

Kontramitingaš III: I, izvode decu iz škola pod tom zastavom stranom. Ja sam ratno siroče, ja sam ratno siroče koja ne mogu ovo uopšte da pretrpim. Nikad ne može rđa na zlato pasti.

Šetač I: Prosto se dvoumim da li mi to treba mirno da posmatramo, i da i dalje gandijevski posmatramo, ili da, što reče neko iz stranke, uzmemu motke i stvarno razjuri-mo tu bandu.

Kontramitingaš I: Došli smo u vaš grad, i naš grad, iz našeg Požarevca. Lepo je vreme, kiša prestala da pada, nadam se da ste dobro i vi, mi smo dobro. Hvala.

Kontramitingaš II: Ma neću da mu povlađujem.

Šetač II: Nemoj da me diraš, bre. Šta si ti? Reci.

Kontramitingaš III: Komunista.

Kontramitingaš IV: Daj zovi miliciju. Miliciju ovamo.

Šetač: Čiji komunista? Čiji?

Kontramitingaš III: Ja bih puc'o na svakoga ko je za Amerikance i američki imperializam.

Šetači: Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!
Bando crvena!

Šetač III: Kog' vi lažete? Vračar, bre! Nema nikog za vas na Vračaru, bre. Ej!

Šetači: Ovce!
Ovce!
...
Ovce!

Kontramitingaš V: Ovde sam zbog Srbije, zbog Sloboda Miloševića, zbog demokratije. Ko plača tu mafiju, tu mangupariju i to. Ja mislim da strane sile to plačaju, tu mafiju i mangupariju koja dva meseca ništa ne radi na ulicama, a mi smo danas na slobodnom danu i došli smo da izrazimo svoj protest protiv tih bandita tamo preko.

Student: Poštovane kolege! U današnjoj šetnji možda ćemo proći pored jednog tuznog skupa koji se odvija nedaleko odavde...



Photo: Dejan Tasić

Loyalist protester I: Those in Belgrade who consider themselves intellectuals, and they had come out of prison few days before the rallies, they don't belong to intellectuals. Half of them are drugged, drunk or sick, and the other half had been misled by chance...

Loyalist II: Long Live Slobol!

Loyalist III: Here we have only adults, and there, Drasković's party picked up kids from primary schools...

Loyalist II: He is taking them out of school.

Loyalist III: They are taking children from schools, under that foreign flag. I am an orphan of war, and I cannot stand it. But, the rust can never stick to the gold.

Walker I: I just can't decide whether we should watch it peacefully, Gandhi style, or, as someone put it, we should take bats and chase away the bandits.

Loyalist I: We came to your city, to our city, from our Požarevac. Weather is fine, it stopped raining, I hope you are well too, we are fine. Thank you.

Loyalist II: I will not yield to him.

Walker II: Don't touch me. Who are you?

Loyalist III: I'm a communist.

Loyalist IV: Call the police. Police here!

Walker II: Whose communist are you? Whose?

Loyalist III: I would shoot anyone who is for Americans and American imperialism.

Walkers: Red gang!
Red gang!
Red gang!
Red gang!

Walker III: Who are you lying to? There is no one in Vraca who is for you, come on, no one. Hey!

Walkers: Sheep!
Sheep!
...
Sheep!

Loyalist V: I am here for Serbia, for Slobod Milosevic, for democracy... Who pays that mafia, those rascals and such? I think that foreign powers are paying them, that mafia and rascals who do nothing and spend two months in the street. Us, we have a day off today, and we came to express our protest against those bandits over there.

Student speaker: Respected colleagues! In the course of our today's walk we may pass by a sad congregation in the neighbourhood...

Studenti:

Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!

Student: ...Nećemo u napad jer oni nisu krivi što su tamo... Proći ćemo pored njih u tišini...

Kontramitingaš: Samo batina za njih treba, nema šta da mislim drugo, samo batinanje.

Reporter B-92: A kažite mi, je l' može da se desi, ne daj Bože, da dođe do nekog batinanja danas, međusobno?

Kontramitingaš: Paa, ako dođe imamo mi tu braću, sinove, u džepovi. Ha, ovako, ko dođe, ja ne mogu se bijem, samo... škljoca i gotovo.

Mirko Marjanović (Premijer vlade Srbije): Svetska istorija nacionalne izdaje nije možda zabeležila slučaj takve mržnje prema sopstvenoj zemlji.

Reporter B-92: Ovde je jednom čoveku raskrvavljen glava i nije... I evo već polako počinje guranje, a jedan čovek je upravo dobio nekakvom motkom po glavi i čini mi se....

Radovan Radović (narodni poslanik - SPS): Pa šta mislite sad, trebali bi mi da otkažemo da bi vi i dalje šetali. Pa bolje bi bilo da koalicija Zajedno jednostavno nestane i da je nigde nema.

Šetač: Koga, lopove, branite, ej! Krajinu su prodali, sve su prodali. Alo, bre!

Slobodan Milošević: Jaka Srbija nije po volji mnogih moćnika izvan naše zemlje. Zato su oni, u sprezi sa petom kolonom koju formiraju ovde, pokušali da našu zemlju destabilizuju, da je oslabe...

Kontramitingaši:

Uaaa!
Izdajice napolje!
Izdajice napolje!
Izdajice napolje!
Izdajice napolje!

Slobodan Milošević: ...Naravno, da mi to nećemo dozvoliti.

Reporter B-92: Evo ja sam na uglu Uskočke i Knez Mihajlove ulice ispred lokve... krvi.

Radmilo Bogdanović (bivši ministar policije): Što bi policija razdvajala? Pametne ljude policija ne razdvaja.

Reporter B-92: I već je došlo do prvih ozbiljnih udaraca... Neko je pao na zemlju i onda masa pokušava... I onda ga... Ovde je došlo do zaista ozbiljne tuče... Neko leži na zemlji...

Slobodan Milošević: Oni su svi, i spoljni i unutrašnji u sprezi, hteli bi da nas oslabe. A ja vam kažem iz tih njihovih pokušaja...

Kontramitingaši:

Uhapsite Vuka!
Uhapsite Vuka!

Students:

Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!
Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!

Student speaker: ...No, we shall not fight them, because they are not guilty for being there. We shall pass in silence...

Loyalist: Only a bat is good for them, nothing else, just beating.

B-92 Reporter: Tell me, can it be, God forbid, that some beating happens today?

Loyalist: Well, we have our cousins in our pockets. Heh, I don't do fist-fighting... Got a gun, and that's it.

Mirko Marjanović (Prime Minister): World history of national treason probably never recorded such an example of hate for own country.

B-92 Reporter: A man here has got blood on his head and he is not...oh, now the shoving started...a man just got hit on the head and I think they...

Radovan Radović (MP, Socialist): And now - what? Are we supposed to cancel the session so you could continue walking? The best solution would be if the coalition Together disappeared and returned no more.

Walker: What thieves you are defending, hey! They sold out Krajina, they sold out everything. Hello there!

Slobodan Milošević: Strong Serbia isn't to the liking of many power figures abroad. So they, in collaboration with the fifth column here, are trying to destabilise our country and make it weak...

Loyalists:

Uaaaaaa!
Traitors out!
Traitors out!
Traitors out!
Traitors out!

Slobodan Milošević: ...Of course, we will not allow this to happen.

B-92 Reporter: Now I am at the corner of Uskocka and Knez Mihajlova Street, in front of the pool ... of blood...

Radmilo Bogdanović (MP, Socialist, ex-Minister of Police): Why should police separate them? Police does not separate smart people.

B-92 Reporter: First serious blows came... Someone fell down, and the crowd is trying to... It is...A serious fight is going on here... Someone is on the ground....

Slobodan Milošević: All of them, from the inside and from the outside together, would like to make us weak. I say to you, from all their attempts...

Loyalists:

Arrest Vuk!
Arrest Vuk!



Uhapsite Vuka!

Slobodan Milošević: ...mi ćemo izaći ne slabiji nego jači.

Vuk Drašković: Upravo dolazim iz Urgentnog centra, posetio sam Ivicu Lazovića... On je u teškom stanju... Desna polovina mozga je razneta.

Slobodan Milošević: A kad govorimo o nepravdi i pravdi, onda treba da se zna - najveća nepravda je nasilje i rat...

Kontramitingaši: Slobo mi te volimo!

Slobo mi te volimo!

...

Slobo mi te volimo!

Slobodan Milošević: Volim i ja vas.

RTS Dnevnik: Na veličanstvenom mitingu za zaštitu mira, slobode, dostojanstva, samostalnosti i nezavisnosti naše zemlje i podrške predsedniku Slobodanu Miloševiću juče je ceo svet video pravo lice Srbije.

Šetač: Ovaj grad će sutra opet biti naš. Sutra ćemo izaći na trg da ga operemo. Svako će možda da ponese jednu kofu vode... Opraćemo ga od ovih govana i idemo dalje, ali ne na njihov način, ne sa njihovom parolom, nego Zajedno.

Njegova Svetost Patrijarh Srpski Gospodin Pavle: Ne zaboravimo nikada da nas, i sa zemlje i sa neba gleda mnoštvo očiju. I gledaju na nas da li ćemo postupati onako kako valja i trebuje i izdržati do kraja na putu dobrom, svetom i čestitom.

Kurirka: Mi znamo da smo propali, ali mi moramo da tražimo naše pravo. Ili neka propadnemo svi, ili neće nikо da nas zajebava ovde.

Kurirke: Očemo hleba!
Očemo hleba!
Očemo hleba!

Kurirka: Pa, sine...

Švercer: Daj, ne možemo da idemo, bre jebo te.

Kurirka: Pile moje, ja sam kurir. Idi peške ko što i ja idem.

Švercer: Pa jel ste vi normalni, jebo te, blokirate hiljadu ljudi ovde, bre...

Kurirka: Jesam normalna. Nego šta sam nego normalna, idi peške kao ja što idem peške.

Švercer: Pa, idite na Dedinje pa tamo štrajkute, bre, a ne ovde. Nije vam ovde Slobodan Milošević.

Kurirka: Idi ti na Dedinje, neću da idem na Dedinje...

Arrest Vuk!

Slobodan Milosevic: ...we shall come out not weaker, but stronger.

Vuk Draskovic: I have just been in the Emergency Centre where I visited Ivica Lazovic... His condition is serious. Right half of his brain is blown away.

Slobodan Milosevic: When we speak about right and wrong, it should be known that the greatest wrong is violence and war...

Loyalists: Slobo, we love you!

Slobo, we love you!

...

Slobo, we love you!

Slobodan Milosevic: I love you too.

State Radio News: On a magnificent support rally for peace, dignity, independence and sovereignty of our country and support to our President Slobodan Milosevic, the whole world has seen the real face of Serbia.

Walker: Tomorrow this city will be ours again. Tomorrow we shall come to the Square and wash it. Everyone may bring a bucketful of water... We shall wash this shit away and move forward, but not their way, not under their slogans - but Together.

His Holiness Patriarch Pavle: Lest we forget, we are being watched by numerous eyes from the earth and from the Heavens. They watch to see whether we do righteously and whether we persevere on our journey to goodness, holiness and honesty.

Striker (strike of janitors and couriers): We know we are ruined, but we have to demand what is rightfully ours. We shall all be ruined, if necessary, but no one is going to screw us any more.

Strikers: We want bread!
We want bread!
We want bread!

Striker: Well, love...

Black-marketeer: I can't pass.

Striker: Well, love, I am a courier. You should walk as I do.

Black-marketeer: Are you fucking out of your mind? You blocked thousand people here...

Striker: I am quite well. I am damn well, and you should go on foot as I do...

Black-marketeer: Go to Dedinje and go on a strike there, not here. Slobodan Milosevic is not here...

Striker: You go to Dedinje, I don't want to go there...



Šetači (policiji):

Ustaše!
Ustaše!
Ustaše!
Ustaše!

Šetač: Jebo vas Milošević...

Šetač: Ja sam Momčilo Čebalović, novinar Politike. Stajao sam sa suprugom kod Terazijske česme i gledali smo kako se, posle završenog mitinga i demonstracija, narod igra na semaforu. Kad se upali zeleno svetlo igraju na pešačkom prelazu, kad se upali crveno sklene se... Uzvikuju poštujemo zakon. Za to vreme milicija je to sve mirno posmatrala... U jednom trenutku, krenuli su iz sve snage silom... Nisu gledali, zaista, gde udaraju i šta udaraju... Da nije supruga legla preko mene verovatno bi me izmasakrirali jer jedno četvorica su me tukla. Meni je glava naprsla, dobio sam nekoliko šavova, i krv mi je lipala... I dok su me njih četvorica tukli jedan stariji čovek je stajao sa strane i histerično je vikao: Ubij ih, ubij ih...

Šetač: Sedeo sam u kafani, upali, izudarali me, bre...

Reporter B-92: Iz čista mira?

Šetač: Iz čista mira.

Reporter B-92: Vas?

Šetač: Kako da ne. Vidi čvorange, bre, dobio sam, bre. Sedeli smo... Moje društvo je sedelo, upali su iznenada i sve su nas izudarali pendrecima... I... Ja da platim, reko da platim samo što sam popio, kaže, kako plaćanje, nisu ništa rekli, ubili nas, bre, ubili, bre ...

RTS Dnevnik: No, neko će morati da plati štetu i RTS-u i Politici i Novostima. Vuk Drašković se zakleo neko veče da će štetu nadoknaditi do poslednje pare... Odakle mu?

Vesna Pešić: Srećna vam Nova godina 1997! Šetači napred! Živeli šetači!

Slobodan Milošević: Dragi građani, povećan je društveni proizvod, povećan je izvoz, povećana je zaposlenost i primanja građana. Iduća godina biće godina - reforme! Želim vam mnogo uspeha! Želim vam dobro zdravlje! Želim vam srećnu Novu godinu!

Prodavačica: Kobasica četr', pljeskavica tri. Vruća rakija nestala, bila je dinar. Nestalo sve. Gužva... Daj pljeskavicu ovde...

Šetači: Mesečina, mesečina, joj, joj, sunce sija, sunce sija, joj, joj, sa nebesa, zrak probija, niko ne zna, niko ne zna, niko ne zna, niko ne zna, niko ne zna šta to sija.

RTS Dnevnik: Ovo su Novosti dana. I Beograđani su po tradiciji Novu godinu dočekali u svojim domovima, sa rodbi-

Walkers (to the police cordon):

Ustashas!
Ustashas!
Ustashas!
Ustashas!

Walker: You Milosevic's motherfuckers...

Walker: I am Momčilo Čebalović, and I am a journalist of Politika. I stood with my wife at Terazije Square and we watched people playing with the traffic light. When the green light is on, they rush to the crossing, and when the red light is on, they move away from the street. They say they respect the law. Police watched it calmly and silently... All of a sudden, they charged... They didn't care who they were beating and hitting... If my wife had not lain over me they would have massacred me. At least four policemen were beating me. My skull is cracked, I have several stitches, blood was all over me... While four policemen were beating me, an elderly man stood aside and hysterically shouted: Kill them, kill them...

Walker: I was sitting in a bar, they just rushed in and beat me up...

B-92 Reporter: Out of the blue?

Walker: Yes.

B-92 reporter: And they beat you?

Walker: Certainly. You see these bruises I got. We were sitting... Me and my friends were sitting, and they rushed in and beat up all of us with batons... and... I said, "Let me just pay for my drinks," but they wouldn't let me. They were just hitting and hitting...

State Radio News: Somebody will have to pay for damages to the RTV and Politika and Novosti. Vuk Draskovic pledged the other day that he would compensate for the damages to the last penny... Where will he find the money?

Vesna Pesić (leader of the coalition TOGETHER): Happy New Year 1997! Walkers forward! Long live the walkers!

Slobodan Milošević: Dear citizens, gross national product has increased, export has increased, employment has increased, salaries have increased! Next year will be the year of - reform! I wish you success! I wish you health! I wish you a happy New Year!

Street seller: Sausage four, hamburger three. We are out of hot brandy, was dinar a glass. Sold out. It's crowded... One hamburger here...

Walkers (sing): Moonlight, is it noon?
Sun shines, is it midnight?
From the sky
A ray of light breaks!
No one knows!
No one knows!
No one knows!
No one knows!
Whence the light comes!

State Radio News: These are the latest news. Citizens of Belgrade spent their New Year's Eve, as always, in their



nom i prijateljima, uz bogatu prazničnu trpezu, TV i radio program.

Šetač: Ovde su me doveli moji roditelji i izmanipulisali su me, tako da sam morala da dođem. Živim u jednom užasnom okruženju, pa sam došla ovde, da zajedno sa ovom šačicom profašista proslavim Novu godinu.

RTS Dnevnik: I evo da čujemo šta je zabeležio noćas naš reporter Radovan Brankov.
(atmosfera kafane)

Šetači: Mesečina, mesečina, joj, joj,
sunc se sija, sunc se sija, joj, joj,
sa nebesa, zrak probija,
niko ne zna,
niko ne zna,
niko ne zna,
niko ne zna,
niko ne zna šta to sija.

RTS Dnevnik: Akcija demonstriranja nazvana je Moždana oluja. Hladnokrvno, kako to već biva, kada je u pitanju sudbina tuđeg naroda.

Šetač-izbeglica: On me je najpre oterao iz Zadra, pa me je oterao iz Knina, pa sa fronta. Sad me sa ulice ne može oterati, jebi ga. Sumnjam da će me oterati odavde i silom.

Posmatrač sa trotoara: Ovo su sve sami... Vatikan plača, i Đindić, bandit Vatikanov, nemački špijun. Miloševića volim više nego sebe. Moj je sin poginuo na Tovarniku. Jedinac. Dobrovoljno otišao. Ja sam dobivojno bio isto u partizanima.

Zoran Đindić: Njima kaže Gonzales: Ukrali ste ovome čoveku novčanik, treba da mu vratite. Milutinović kaže: Novčanik je u mome džepu. Pa ovaj kaže: Pa to ti i govorim. Milutinović kaže: Pa šta sad hoćeš? Kod mene je novčanik, u redu je. Čoveče nije u redu, ukrao si novčanik. Ovaj kaže: Pošalji mi dodatno objašnjenje, ništa te ne razumem.

Kurirka: Pa živi danas...

Kurirka (pokazuje koverat od plate): Koji je ovo mesec?

Kurirka: Ne dajte im da prođu!

Švercer: Šta vam ovo piše ovde?

Kurirka: Koji je ovo mesec?

Švercer: Pa dobro, jebi ga...

Kurirka: Šta je dobro, je l' to dobro. Je l' to dobro.

Švercer: Pa idite pred Skupštinu, tamo malo...

Kurirka: Neću. Tamo je opozicija, mene ne interesuje opozicija, mene interesuje vlada. Mene vlada interesuje a ne opozicija, dečko.

homes, with their friends and family, good food, TV and radio.

Walker: I was brought here by my parents. They misled and manipulated me, so I had to come. I live in a horrible neighbourhood so I came here to spend the New Year's Eve with this handful of pro-fascists.

State Radio News: Now let's hear what our reporter Radovan Brankov noted last night.
(violin, restaurant atmosphere)

Walkers (sing): Moonlight, is it noon?
Sun shines, is it midnight?
From the sky
A ray of light breaks!
No one knows!
No one knows!
No one knows!
No one knows!
Whence the light comes!

State TV News: Action of demonstrations was called "brainstorm." Cold-bloodedly, as usual, when the destiny of the people in other countries is in question.

Walker-Refugee: He first got me expelled from Zadar, then he got me expelled from Knin, then he expelled me from the frontline. Now he can't chase me away from the street, fuck it! I doubt he'd manage to chase me away from here by force...

Loyalist: They are all... Vatican is paying them, and Djindjic too, he is Vatican's bandit, damn German spy. I love Milosevic more than myself. My son died in Tovarnik. My only son. Volunteer. I was also partisan volunteer.

Zoran Djindjić (leader of the coalition TOGETHER): Gonzales tells them, "You stole this man's wallet, and you should give it back to him." Milutinovic says, "Wallet is in my pocket." Then the other one says, "That's exactly what I am talking about." Milutinovic says, "Then what do you want? I have the wallet. Everything is all right." And Gonzales says, "It is not all right, you stole the wallet!" Then Milutinovic says, "Send me an additional explanation, I don't understand you."

Striker: How can one live these days...

Striker (shows the salary envelope): What month is this?

Striker: Don't let them pass.

Black-marketeer: What is written here?

Striker: What month is this?

Black-marketeer: Well, fuck it...

Striker: Well? What is well here? Is this well?

Black-marketeer: Then, go over there outside the Parliament...

Striker: I will not. Opposition is over there. I am not interested in opposition, I am interested in government, my boy...



photo: Reuters

Švercer: Pa ne pred Saveznu, nego pred ovu... Republičku...

Kurirka: Dečko... Sine moj, ja imam takvog sina ko što si ti, koji čeka od mene da mu ja dam hleba.

Švercer: Pa što Vam sin ne radi nešto?

Kurirka: Nema, nema šta da radi... Gde da radi?

Švercer: Pa kako ja radim?

Kurirka: Gde da radi? Pa, hajde, nađi mu vezu da radi kao ti...

Švercer: Pa nek se snađe nešto, jebi ga... Nek muva, jebi ga...

Kurirka: Pa gde da se snađe... šta da muva? Da krade, da otima, da... je l?

Švercer: Pa može i to, jebi ga. Važno je da se jede.

Kurirka: Ja ne dozvoljavam. Ja ne dozvoljavam, kao majka, da krade.

Švercer: Pa dobro, bre, u redu, ali pustite nas da prođemo...

Kurirka: Ne dam... Ne može... Ja ne dam da prođeš.

Studenti:
Plavil
Plavil
Plavil
Plavil

Student: Pozvao bih devojke, samo devojke, da zauzmu naše mesto da započnemo borbu prsa u prsa.

Studentkinje: Oooo!

Studentkinja: Ne, al' mislim, devojke se, vidim, bore za to mesto, tako da ne verujem da će proći.

Studenti (policajcu):
Brka!
Brka!
Brka!
Brka!
Brko švaleru!
Brko švaleru!

RTS Dnevnik: Celu sunčanu jesen smo gledali i slušali o renoviranim studentskim domovima, a sve s ciljem da bolje uče.

STUDENTSKI BEND BUB-NJARA

B-92 Dnevnik: "...Omladino srpska, nado, savesti i uzdanico naroda svoga. Hristos se rodi uzvikuje vam danas drevni Hilandar, sa Svetе gore Atoske. Vama, duhovno probuđenoj mladosti srpskoj, koja u prestonom gradu i širom zemlje



photo: Đorđe Tasić

Black-marketeer: Well, not the Federal Parliament... but the other one, the Republic Parliament...

Striker: Boy... My son, I have a son just like you, and he is waiting for me to give him bread.

Black-marketeer: Well, why doesn't your son work somewhere?

Striker: He's got no job... Where could he find a job?

Black-marketeer: Well, I found my job somehow?

Striker: Where could he work? Come on, find him a connection, and he'll work the same as you do...

Black-marketeer: Well, he can find his way somehow, fuck it... He could move and shake a bit, fuck it...

Striker: Where? What? Should he steal, ha?

Black-marketeer: Well, that would do, too. Important is to eat.

Striker: I don't allow it. I am his mother and I won't allow it!

Black-marketeer: Well, all right then, but let us pass...

Striker: I won't... You may not pass... I shall not allow you to pass.

Students (to the police): Blue coats!
Blue coats!
Blue coats!
Blue coats!

Student: I call on girls... girls only... to stand in our places, and we should start chest to chest fight.

Students, girls: Ooooooooo!

Student, girl: No, as much as I can see, all the other girls are fighting for this place so I don't think I'll make it.

Students (to a policeman):
Moustached!
Moustached!
Moustached!
Moustached!
Moustached Don Juan!
Moustached Don Juan!

State Radio News: All through the sunny autumn we were hearing about new polished student dormitories and campuses, created for them to study better...

STUDENT DRUM BAND

B-92 News (letter to students from Hilandar, cont'd): "... Youth of Serbia, the hope, the conscience and the strength of our people. Christ is born, ancient Hilandar shouts all the way from the Holy Mount Atos. To you, spiritually awakened youth of Serbia, who, in our capital and all

Srbije, otvorenim srcima svojim, priziva mladoga Hrista..."

STUDENTSKI BEND BUBNJARA

Ljuba Tadić: I dozvolite mi na kraju da vam kažem, da želim, pre nego što odem u polja, da vidim leđa ovoj vlasti, pa da mirno, milenijumima, ležim gore.

Studenti:

Mesečina, mesečina, joj, joj,
sunc sija, sunc sija, joj, joj,....

Studentkinja: Pa, mogu da ti kažem da je mene startovalo zapravo autobus pun policije iz Vršca, juče na mitingu koalicije Zajedno.

Reporter B-92: Kako?

Studentkinja: Pa rekli su: Hajde mala uđi u autobus. Ha, al' sam rekla: E neću da uđem u milicijski autobus.

Studenti: Hoćemo hranu!
Hoćemo hranu!
Hoćemo hranu!

Student: Čitamo naše zahteve. Prvo: ako ne dobijemo hranu poješćemo se međusobno na paritetnoj osnovi.

RTS Dnevnik: Na nekim mitinzima govorilo se da je studentski standard loš. Bili smo u jednom studenstkom domu i pitali smo studente šta misle o studentskom standardu.

Student: Pa, standard je dobar.

Student: Drugo: sokovi su nam potrebni jer smo načisto dehidrirali. U potpisu, Glavni odbor gladih studenata. Hvala.

Studenti: Hranom i ja vas!
Hranom i ja vas!
Uhapsite debele!
Uhapsite debele!
Uhapsite debele!
Poješćemo kordon!
Poješćemo kordon!
Došla je hrana! Prase stiže...
...

Hor: ... Tamo venci, tamo slava,
Gde nas srpski pastir spava.
Pojte mu Srbi,
Pesmu i utrojte!...

Sveštenik: U toku samog procesa Litije nose se, napred ide Časni

krst, simbol
pobjede.
Beograde, i rode
srpski, srećan
vam praznik, i
da Gospod da,
da Sveti Sava,
molitvama
svojim, pred
Njegovim licem,
izmoli bolje
dane koji nam
dolaze.



photo: Paul Breuer

over Serbia, with your open hearts, summon young Christ...

STUDENT DRUM BAND

Ljuba Tadić (actor): Finally, allow me tell you that I only wish, before I go to my eternal rest, to see the back of these authorities, so I can peacefully rest up there, for millennia.

Students (sing):

Moonlight, is it noon?
Sun shines, is it midnight?

Student, girl: Well, I can tell you that the whole bus full of policemen from Vrsac made a pass on me at the rally of the coalition Together.

B-92 Reporter: How?

Student, girl: They said, "Baby come over in the bus." I told them, "I will not enter police bus."

Students: We want food!
We want food!
We want food!

Student speaker: We are reading our demands. First: If we are not given food, we will each other on a proportional basis.

State Radio News: At some of the rallies, it was said that the living standard of the students was bad... We visited one of the campuses and asked students what they thought about their standard of living.

Student: Well, the standard is good.

Student speaker: Second: We need beverages because we are totally dehydrated. Signed, Main Board of Hungry Students. Thank you.

Students: Food to you too!
Food to you too!
Arrest the fat ones!
Arrest the fat ones!
Arrest the fat ones!
We shall eat the cordon!
We shall eat the cordon!
Here comes the food! Piglet is coming...

Choir: (St. Sava Hymn)

...There - the wreaths, there - the glory,
Where the Serbian Shepherd sleeps.
Sing to Him, Oh Serbs!
One song and many! ...



Priest: During the very procession, the Holy Cross is at the head, because it is a symbol of victory. Belgrade, Serbia, happy Holiday, may God help us, and may Saint Sava, by his prayers to our Lord, bring the better days for us.

Student: Nikad se bolje nisam osećao. Najbolji osećaj što postoji. Pogotovu kad su se sklonili, ona teritorija što je bila njihova... Ma fenomenalan osećaj kad si kročio, čoveče, ono, ko da nikad nisam onako na neku zemlju kročio. A Šetnja, ne da mi prija, samo tako.

Šetač I (policiji): Ma ovo su mladi ljudi... ovo su mladi ljudi, neće oni na nas.

Šetač II: Živim kao pas, prvi put mogu slobodno nešto da kažem i treba da lajem ne da govorim. Sramota i za vas i za nas. Vi ste dovedeni u taj položaj da branite propali sistem, a mi smo dovedeni u položaj da rušimo propali sistem. Zajedno treba da ga rušimo. Jednog čoveka. Nepomenik. Ne želim ime da mu spomenem.

Šetač III: A zašto ste onda došli ovde?

Policajac: Naređenje.

Šetač III: Koga da štitite?

Policajac: Zato što su me doveli pre deset dana tu, čoveče, šta je tebi.

Šetač I: I vama je teško, i nama je isto teško, verujte.

Šetač III: Nek ti je Bog u pomoći, brate.

Policajac: Ostavio sam decu tamo.

Voditelj mitinga: Gospodo policajci, ovo je mirni skup. Molimo vas da stanete. Nemamo namenu da nikome naudimo. Ljudi, ovo je mirni skup.

Vesna Pešić: Sedi! Sedi! Sedi!
Sedite!

Šetač I: Ajde, krenite, majku vam jebem...

Vesna Pešić: Sedite, da im ne dajemo povoda.

Šetač II: I pre pet minuta su doveli druge.

Reporter B-92: I ti su ti novi milicajci rekli da se skloniš.

Šetač II: Ne novi nego stari. Da odem da se ugrejem. I pitala sam da li će da biju. Samo me gledao u oči.

Šetač I: Jebo vas Sloba, majku vam jebem.

Reporter B-92: Došao je vodeni top...

Šetač I: Ma, brale, bre, treba sve da se polomi. Da se uzmu motke bre. Mi im dajemo čokoladu, oni nas biju ovako. Ajmo da ih zgazimo.

Šetač III: Majku im jebem, da im jebem baš!

Novinar B-92: Ne snimam ništa!.. Izvini, eji! Pres! Pres! A, al! Nemoj da me tučete. Ej, prestani, prestani!

Policajac: Šta je bilo?

Novinar B-92: Prestani, molim te. Prestani. Idemo. Samo da uzmem kapu, idem kući. Nemojte ljudi!

Student: I've never felt better. The best feeling ever! Especially when the police gave in and withdrew... Magnificent feeling man, when I stepped over there. I enjoy the Walk so much, oh yeah, I do.

Walker I: These policeman are young... These are young people. They won't hurt us.

Walker II: I live like a dog, for the first time I can say freely what I want, and I should bark, not speak. This is a shame both for you and us. They've put you in this position to protect the system that failed, and we are brought to this position to destroy the failed system. We should destroy it together. We should topple just one man. The unspeakable one. I shall not utter his name.

Walker III: Why did you come here?

Policeman: Orders.

Walker III: Who are you protecting?

Policeman: They brought me here ten days ago. What is the matter with you?

Walker I: It is hard for you, but it is also hard for us, believe me.

Walker III: May God help you, brother.

Policeman: I left my kids there..

Speaker of the Rally: Gentleman policemen, this is peaceful rally. We implore you to stop. We do not intend to harm anyone. This is a peaceful rally!

Vesna Pescic (leader of the coalition Together): Sit down! Sit down! Sit down! Sit down!

Walker I: Come on, motherfuckers....

Vesna Pescic: Sit down! Let us not give them an excuse...

Walker II: Five minutes ago, they brought the other ones...

B-92 Reporter: Those new policemen told you to move away?

Walker II: Not new, but the old ones. They told me to go and warm myself. I asked them if they will beat us. He just stared in my eyes.

Walker I: Go fuck Slobo, you motherfuckers...

B-92 Reporter: Water cannon arrived...

Walker I: Everything should break, brother. We should take sticks and bats. We give them chocolate and they beat us like this. Let us go and smash them.

Walker III: Motherfuckers, damn motherfuckers...

Journalist B-92: I am not recording... Sorry, hey! I am press! Press! Don't beat me, hey! Stop it! Stop!

Policeman: What now?

Journalist B-92: Please stop! Please stop! We'll go. Just let me pick my hat.



Policajac: Ma pusti ga, pusti ga.

Novinar B-92: Nemojte, ljudi! Bežite! Bežite!

Devojka: Dokle će da me jure?

STUDENTSKI BEND BUBNJARA

Kolporter: Demokratija! Demokratija!

Studenti: Sedam! Šest! Pet! Četiri! Tri! Dva! Jedan! Nula!

RTS Dnevnik: Predsednik Republike Slobodan Milošević uputio je danas Predsedniku Vlade Republike Srbije Mirku Marjanoviću pismo sledeće sadržine: Gospodine Predsedniče, smatram da su izborni sporovi u vezi sa delom lokalnih izbora, posebno u Beogradu, naveli velike štete našoj zemlji i na unutrašnjem i na međunarodnom planu, i da je krajnje vreme da se problem preseče i to upravo u najvišim institucijama našeg sistema. Zbog toga....

STUDENTSKI BEND BUBNJARA

Studenti: Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napaaaaaad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!
Ajmo! - Ajde! - Svi! - U napad!

Student: Vreme je za pravdu!

Studenti: Vreme je za pravdu!

Student: Vreme je za istinu!

Studenti: Vreme je za istinu!

Student: Ah! Ah! Kakva sreća!

Studenti: Ah! Ah! Kakva sreća!

Student: Disciplina sve je veća!

Studenti: Disciplina sve je veća!

Student: Vreme je za pravdu!

Studenti: Vreme je za pravdu!

Student: Vreme je za istinu!

Studenti: Vreme je za istinu!

Student: Ah! Ah! Kakva sreća!

Studenti: Ah! Ah! Kakva sreća!

Student: Disciplina sve je veća!

Studenti: Disciplina sve je veća!

Ljuba Tadić: Pitaće nas svet odakle smo, a mi ćemo odgovarati: Mi smo iz Srbije. A oni će nam govoriti: A, to ste vi što doživotno šetate.

Policeman: Come on, let him go.

Journalist B-92: Don't! ... Run! Run!

Girl: How far will they chase me?

STUDENT DRUM BAND

Street newspaper seller: Democracy! Democracy!

Students: Seven! Six! Five! Four! Three! Two! One! Zero!

State Radio: President of the Republic, Slobodan Milošević, today sent the following letter to the Serbian Prime Minister Mirko Marjanović: "Mr. Prime Minister, I think that the electoral disputes related to the part of the local elections, especially in Belgrade, inflicted great damage to our country in its internal and international aspects, and that it was high time for the problem to be solved in the highest institutions of our system. Therefore..."

STUDENT DRUM BAND

Students: Let's go! ... Gol ... Forward! ... Now!
Let's go! ... Gol ... Forward! ... Now!
Let's gooooooo! ... Forward! ... Now!
Let's go! - Go! - Forward! - Now!
Let's go! - Gol - Forward! Noooooooooow!
Let's go! - Gol - Forward! - Now!
Let's go! - Gol - Forward! - Now!
Let's go! - Gol - Forward! - Now!

Band leader: Time of justice has come!

Students: Time of justice has come!

Band leader: Time of truth has come!

Students: Time of truth has come!

Band leader: Ah! Ah! What a joy!

Students: Ah! Ah! What a joy!

Band leader: Discipline breaks our bones!

Students: Discipline breaks our bones!

Band leader: Time of justice has come!

Students: Time of justice has come!

Band leader: Time of truth has come!

Students: Time of truth has come!

Band leader: Ah! Ah! What a joy!

Students: Ah! Ah! What a joy!

Band leader: Discipline breaks our bones!

Students: Discipline breaks our bones!

Ljuba Tadić (actor): The world will ask us where we are from. And we shall answer: We are from Serbia. And they will say to us: Oh, you are the ones that walk forever.

