	to vitomil and črtomi
simona semenič	
blame it all on boško buha	
(draft translation)	
Trasnlated by Barbara Skubic	
Please note: Boško Buha is a character from a partisan movie in 1978 and is a fam	nous hero of our

generation in ex-Yugoslavia. He was a child partisan during WWII and was killed in an ambush at 17

years of age. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bo%C5%A1ko_Buha

he's like a monkey, i swear

red lorry yellow lorry red lorry yellow lorry

oy, i'll be right back do you have a box, a small one how small small

this is for you

all they found in the lorry was her hair
how horrible
and he swam across the river
how horrible
must have buried her somewhere
horrible, fuck, a woman's not safe today at all, anywhere

and then to the post office

i never thought there'd be such a revolutionary difference in sleep

and to the administrative unit and to the tax office

on facebook
oh, tiny, tiny o
on facebook
i'm not on facebook
m, I
this is how you spell it
r, r, p

in business you can only rely on yourself - and us!

and back to the administrative unit

don't you read the papers no

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do you read? for you

a revolutionary bed that captivates you with comfort

that bitch

bitch

that bitch, she's, like, a single mother

bitch

and i pay her alimony every month

and she's a single mother

bitch

how much

how much what

how much do you pay her

120, the bitch

wait a second, dude, isn't that a little low

120?

what does a brat cost anyways, don't fuck with me

bitch then buys herself lipstick and mascara and preys on fuckers

bitch

then to the insurance company

then back to the tax office

yes, yes, you're here again you're back in the next room i can hear you breathe

life can be so filthy why would your car be?

oy, do you know the january and march dates by heart first, second third, fourth

no, it's not true that i hear you breathe not literally but i hear you breathe because you're here again in the next room

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i can't help myself, i've told you, how many times have i told you that i can't help myself

oh, madam, what breed is he?
a mutt
i used to have a karst shepherd
oh, really
yes, and do you know who stole it?
who?
the croats!
oh, really
we lived by the border and the neighbours later told me, when he was gone, my dog
the croats!
the croats took him!
oh, really

and then, right, fuck, then he was waiting for me in front of the school at what, i don't know, i think it was three or so, something, maybe later, i mean, all this time he was waiting in front of the school, can you imagine, fuck, i mean some four hours if it wasn't, i don't know, maybe it was five hours, i mean, i don't really remember anymore, then, then i saw him but he didn't see me, luckily he didn't see me, right, then, then i escaped i got out on the other side, then i never saw him again, i mean, i never hitchhiked again, either, you know what i mean, really, thank you very fucking much, can you imagine, i mean, such maniac, seriously, right

and to the jobcentre

fifth, sixth, seventh twenty-one 13 november 2005

a small box small how small? i don't know small

queues, queues, queues

no, this is not enough for me i want to touch you all over, i want to kiss you do you read me?

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life is invaluable, do you value it enough?

to the post office

facebook
i don't understand
children
i don't understand

one has a pretty voice one is smart one is gentle one is tall one is funny one is strong one is warm

where to, mister? tax office, 1 tax street oh, please accept my commiseration

abortion, i don't know which one in the row she told me this should be banned incompetent broads they'd all fuck, but use no brains and then taxpayers should foot the bill do you know how much an abortion costs do you know how much it costs and i should pay for that or what no, this should be banned this should be revoked, let them pay for themselves broads, they'd fuck, no brains and then, really, where's morals in all this this is a murder stop talking shit, c'mon no it's not about that it's about the cost that we taxpayers have to pay

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it's not my fault if you're poor, lady, and i don't owe you anything earn some, just like i earn and have you no shame dragging children around like this go get a job and put in honest work, dress them properly and send them to school shame on you

eight

two days ago
in a taxi
at night
late
drunk
she was in a hurry
to get to him
late
night

step on it!

drunk

he's like a monkey, i swear

do you want coffee? no thanks, i have some already

ninth, tenth

croats

the point is, it's expensive

the point is this southern scum are all the same

so what if he traded arms slovenia profited, too yeah, but he still pocketed so much well nothing was ever proved to him

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and slovenia profited, too there was so much booty that went to the state coffers so what then if he traded arms there he is, do you see him, he's the one, you know, the one who changed sex do you see him? for you always for you eleventh, twelfth did you find the box no still for you simona, do you want coffee? tuzla, 25 may 1995 my last days of youth i can't be without you it can be twice as many years and i can pretend it's not true do you know a joke? what kind of man are you? thirteenth i think you actually find it cool but when he's like a monkey yes, yes, you just say this

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you actually think he's cute

no yes no yes

no

oh, come on

these young mamas, they can't take care of their children stop it, milo no, no, i'll leave my bike wherever i want and mamas should take care of their brats loafing about milo, come on, move your bike, man i won't move no bike, mamas should sort out their brats milo, you parked your bike on the playground, just move it a little bit

thirteenth no, you've already said this fourteenth january fifteenth

bitch, bitch

and then she says that she's the only one getting up at night and the only one changing shitty nappies and the only one doing laundry and cooking was i the one who chased her out of the house i should have, though, that stinky bitch

sixteenth

yes, yes, these incompetent reds and then it's all his fault, right and then arms and merchants of death right

seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first, twenty-second, twenty-third, twenty-fourth, twenty-fifth, twenty-sixth, twenty-seventh, twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, thirtieth, thirty-first march and then?

then i hear steps on the stairs and the first one comes and he isn't you and the second one comes and he isn't you and the third one comes and he isn't you and the fourth one comes and he isn't you and the fifth one comes and he isn't you

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scoot, you ill-bred brat sir ... has your mama not taught you what private property is brat, take your rubbish out of my bin, brat but i've simply... you've no business tossing rubbish into my bin, is that clear but it was only ice-cream wrap you ill-bred brat, this is my bin, take it out! tuzla, 25 may 1995 your last day of youth facebook they learn to communicate on facebook and relationships, too facebook, this is the touches of today horrifying, isn't it horrifying, isn't it letter o, lower case and then I, r, r, p like this a monkey i swear i swear a monkey horrifying isn't it a woman is only complete when she's given birth aha you know aha you know i've completed myself three times already now what? © simona semenič 2011, simona.semenic@gmail.com Any use or reproduction of all or any part of this text without the written permission of the author is strictly

prohibited.

girl, girl, you didn't pick up dog shit oh, come now, you call this dog shit, from this miniature pinscher little girl, think now what would happen if everybody did that?

a monkey and another a monkey, i swear i swear

can you imagine if everybody did that?

doesn't go to the hairdresser's doesn't use nail polish doesn't pluck eyebrows doesn't use lipstick powder or mascara doesn't wear a bra doesn't shave her pussy is that even a woman?

if every woman used abortion as contraception? the state would go bankrupt

do you want coffee?

a smart woman gradually learns to admire her husband without a reason

miss, give me the rubbish
what will you with my rubbish
do you sort waste, eh?
do you separate it?
do you know that now whole building pays if the inspector finds wrong waste in the bin?
do you know?
give me the rubbish
auntie, leave my rubbish be

aha, look at her, for sure she has rotten cherries in here, don't you know this is organic waste, don't you and see that, a milk carton, don't you know that this is packaging

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auntie give me my stuff back

administrative unit, then tax office, then insurance company, then jobcentre, then social services office, then notary, 35 euros, then bank

no, no, this is not a love letter no, no, this is not love no, no no

then notary again, 67 euros

a birch in the wind bathing in the sun

ministry of the environment and spatial planning

shadow

then you come upstairs and i can watch your back you're eating a sandwich while i'm looking at your back

one can see you have no children how i mean, what do you mean you radiate so positively, you know, i mean, this

at that time, you know, there was nothing i mean, times were bad and such and there was not so much food i mean, there was, but little you know

every morning you went to buy fresh bread and walk the dog

i don't want to be in your way

i'll go tell irene to get ready

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city administration main office

get ready, irene

i know two jokes

and then back to the notary, 21 euros

and then and then

what's the difference between the current and the future slovenian government? the current is benign and the future is malignant ha ha ha ha ha

he: don't touch me

she: i only want to hug you he: i don't want you to hug me she: what's wrong with a hug

he: leave me alone

municipality, department of spatial planning

double whiskey, no ice and a large glass of water

what's the difference between slovenia in socialism and slovenia in democracy? in socialism, one mind governed us all, and in democracy, no mind at all ha, ha,ha,ha,ha

how does it go, how does it go
take another little piece of my heart now
yes, like this
break another little piece of my heart now,
baby
yes, it goes like this
have another little piece of my heart if it makes you feel good
like this

then he said he'd never lick a woman's pussy

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then she said she feels humiliated giving head a man that she doesn't like doing it

then he added - i mean, i wouldn't lick her pussy if it weren't shaved

to the emperor what is the emperor's and to god what is god's

she sees him
he seats so she can see him
he knows she sees him
she knows that he knows she sees him
he's sitting there and is alone
she's alone
she could go over to him,
one, two, three, four, five, six
she could go over to him
six steps

i made a janis joplin playlist for myself on youtube, dude
then i see summertime covered by janis and jimi hendrix
then i go listen, i had no idea janis and jimi played this together
and dude, what bullshit, some idiot recorded himself playing guitar at home, a total amateur, i swear,
and he compiled himself to
summertime
fuck this amateur
and then folks just read this info and don't listen, fuck him, people like him should be locked up

offences department, city traffic wardens, 150 euros

passport, please
and follow me
empty your backpack
undress
what are these pills?
why do you need this?
are these legal substances?
do you have papers for this?
why are you shaved?
do you think it's normal for a woman to have a head shaved like this?

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take it all off!

now bend and spread your buttocks!

fine

now put your clothes back on

what did you say?

did you say something?

you said something!

do you think i find it entertaining to look at your ass here?

a?

do you?

do you think i find it entertaining to look at all these asses crossing the border?

fucketyfuck

he could go over to her
one, two, three, four, five steps
he could look at her, he could smile at her
he could caress her shoulder
he could hold her waist
she could smile at him
look at him
five steps

tax office administrative unit notary, 144 euros

and then, and then

a lawyer's office, 522 euros

she's not at all a beautiful woman yet the way she carries herself and she's not exactly bright yet she carries herself, oh yes, she does she certainly carries herself

six steps

clouds are piling

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it's growing dark the storm is coming five steps no, no, this isn't a love letter the lady is a bit too fat and she smokes a bit too much and she likes to chug it and she doesn't much care for washing herself, you know, but fuck it, she pays well, and she always gives me something extra, i mean, fuck, i'll tell you honestly, i'm happy to lick her pussy a thirteen-year-old boy raped a three-year-old girl, have you heard where somewhere in england, i don't know and the parents i don't know, they say the mother caught him it's insanity, i mean, what kind of parents well, i don't know, it didn't say, apparently some totally normal right, normal, yes, they can't be normal, it's the parents' fault people like that should not have kids such people should be banned from having kids if i gave birth to a handicapped child, i'd have him castrated you bitch, you make me sick, we don't even have a child yet and you're already talking about having his balls cut off what, that nothing is wrong? more, more, more, more

more

and stop crying already!

there's nothing wrong

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hamza al khatib

if they hadn't shot him through both hands, nobody would have known about him if they hadn't tortured him with electroshocks, he wouldn't have been on television if they hadn't cut off his penis, we wouldn't have read about him in the papers all around the world if his chest hadn't been scorched he wouldn't have 1.280.000 hits on google if he hadn't been killed at the age of thirteen, he wouldn't have become famous

bizarre

a thirteen-year-old was, on friday, 13 august exactly at thirteen hours and thirteen minutes, struck by lightning

bizarre

more, more, more, more why are you even crying?

angelina jolie has 144.000.000 hits on google

it's ringing
loudly
it's six o'clock
laughter can be heard from the next room
small and tender
someone is seducing someone
with laughter
small and tender

then you open the door

steps

one, two, three, four, five, six

tuzla 25 may 1995 our last day of youth

milk and honey shangrila

once a year i treat myself to a holiday in more exotic climates this year i went to india

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in a brothel i had sex with a five-year-old, a ten-year-old and a fifteen-year-old the fifteen-year-old is not to my taste if you catch my drift

what are your feelings upon the twentieth anniversary of the declaration of independence of the republic of slovenia?

you use these epic stairs to get to the toilet and there's disabled toilet ladies' has a sign no smoking, gents' has ashtrays next to the urinals

it makes me throw up slovenian government makes me throw up slovenian legislation makes me throw up slovenian nationalism makes me throw up slovenian sexism makes me throw up slovenian greed makes me throw up slovenian nation makes me throw up slovenian arse-licking makes me throw up it makes me throw up

oy, fyi only, there's ashtrays in the ladies', too

have you ever noticed that people are actually beautiful? fat and skinny, tall and short, all people are beautiful with large noses and eyes set too wide cheek bones too wide irregular teeth and regular with bald patches and thick hair with heads shaved with fat bums and beer bellies with bitten nails with greasy hair with big and small ears how beautiful they are have you ever noticed how all people are beautiful

what will i do once all my friends are gone

the independent republic of slovenia makes me throw up

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today, as i become a pioneer, i'm giving my pioneer word of honour: that i will study and work hard, respect my parents and elders, that i will be a loyal and honest friend who keeps a promise

that i will follow the example of the best pioneers, respect the glorious deeds of the partisans and the progressive people of the world who wish freedom and peace;

that i will love my country, all her brotherly nations and peoples that i will build new life, full of happiness and joy

oh, you commie cunt

learn and work
respect parents and elders
be loyal and honest friend
keep a promise
follow the example of the best pioneers,
respect the glorious deeds of the partisans and the progressive people of the world
love your country and all its brotherly nations
build new life full of happiness and joy

oh, you commie cunt

how all people are beautiful, have you ever noticed this?

joy and happiness milk and honey

oh, you cunt

shangrila milk and honey

five years

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ten years fifteen years

five years ten years fifteen years? oh, no, not this

look, we all know that no woman exactly enjoys having a dick in her mouth i mean, you know, let's admit this to ourselves now and start from here okay?

okay

so, girls, we start from here but you'd all like to give good head, right?

how to satisfy him

giving head has only one rule, girls

no technique, nothing like that

all you have to do is fake that you love giving head

that your mouth was created for his dick

that all you want in life is his dick in your mouth

that his dick is tasty and exciting

that blowjobs turn you on like crazy

that you're dying to swallow his sperm

that you want more of it, that you can't ever get enough

for as long as he can, because, girls, never and in no way should you give him the feeling that he can't be enough for you

and that's it

that's all

that's the secret, girls

if you can do that, you'll be champion head givers

love goes through the stomach

for five years i cried every night that's 1926 nights oh, you cunt

notary, 33 euros administrative tax, 6 euros post office, 2 euros 33 cents

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chartered surveyor how much 1826 kiss me with your twilight you commie cunt big black wooden door covered in photos printed with colour laser graphs a baby with glasses, looks like »police« a black dog with a red dog collar, tongue hanging out of its dog mouth in a very dog-like manner bart and homer simpson a lady at the stove, mid-fifties a kitten with a heart in her hand, the heart says i love you a fish on a bicycle women need a man like this fish needs a bicycle love is like sex; it feels good after football and before sleeping door opens red lorry yellow lorry red lorry yellow lorry i was watching you sleep oh, you commie cunt i mean, i wouldn't lick her pussy if it weren't shaved life can be so filthy morning sun floods the bed

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he: and now you'll just go?

she: come on, we're both still young, we have time

he comes out, through that door past the fish on the bicycle he steps to her love is like sex

never mind

then they shoot boško buha boško buha dies

boško buha is