

SUBJECTIVE ATLAS OF SERBIA

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Dom Omladine, Belgrade

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SUBJECTIVE MAP OF SERBIA: BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

Vladimir Arsenijević

SERVANTS TO OUR RULERS

It is not easy being a Serb. No doubt, it is far from easy being an American. Or Dutch, for that matter. Or... you name it. National identities are unnatural and far too often oppressive, to say the least. We are rarely free to adopt them by personal will. We get automatically tagged with them at birth whether we want it or not, and in exchange for that doubtful right to carry a certain passport and to pay our taxes to a particular tax-collector, we have to deal with far too many matters that would otherwise never cross our minds, had they not been brought there by our respective political elites. And responsibilities that go together with them are simply unfair. As ordinary people, our main interest and goal is to simply live our lives to the fullest and we would instinctively never let anything stand in the way of that. But in the world as we know it, something like that is simply not possible. If you were, by virtue of geographical mishap, born in, let's say, Iraq or Afghanistan, if your country happened to have been ruled by a ruthless dictator or a group of religious fundamentalist freaks in the past and then simply ran over by the largest global foreign military power which obviously came to stay forever – sadly, it is you, the ordinary citizen, who has to take the blame for all the things you could neither control nor change and who also has to pay an extraordinarily high price. You will suffer politically as well as economically and, most likely, at the end of the day, it will be you who will get killed by a suicide bomber at the local green market while choosing some fresh vegetables to feed your family. Sanctions, blockades, military interventions and all other “modern” means of forcing renegade nations into submission are rarely (read: never) directed to such nations’ political elites. People are those who suffer, one way or another. So, disregarding



Predrag Marković

all the big talk, all that late XX / early XXI century fake lingo invented by idiots and signifying nothing, in the harsh reality of the so-called “modern” world, we are simply, as ever before, recognized as loyal Servants to our Rulers and the World acts exclusively according to such major simplifications. The sad fact is that we nevertheless keep calling this weird place in which we live a “modern” world. Because, truly, there is nothing “modern” about it.

NOT A HAPPY ERA

So, if you were unlucky enough to live under such unfavorable conditions (like in Iraq or Afghanistan, but Serbia feels free to compare, thank you very much), I assure you, you will not be helped. You will never be helped. Here is our, Serbian, experience of recent history and our role in it: living in this unpopular and not quite well known destination (you will rarely, albeit – never, see any program about us on the Travel Channel), badly misused and mistreated by the war-mongering local politicians that we ended up being identified with and further maltreated by that visa-threatening, economical-political-and-cultural-sanctions-imposing, always-sticking-its-nose-in-but-never-truly-helping (“and don’t you expect it!”) local superpower colloquially known as “Europe”, we, the citizens of Serbia, seem to have been stuck between a rock and a hard place for far too long. We have been squeezed in that narrow gap with painfully harsh edges and left there to either find the way out with no help from anyone or to simply rot away.

Serbia was certainly not kind towards its neighbors in the recent past and it

was not kind towards us, its citizens, either. But – lo and behold! – neither was/is Europe. This understanding had a profound effect on the way we tend to perceive the world around us. More often than not, our national identity might appear absurdly inflated to the outsiders, but Serbia is painfully aware of the fact that it is a very small land and a very small nation. Insignificant even, despite the sheer grandeur of its totally unsubstantiated larger-than-life national pride. It could easily vanish from the face of the earth and no disaster would happen. Hardly anyone would notice, to be honest. That is why our Serbian identity is - behind that boastful façade - shallow, insecure, undefined, unverified, neurotic, prone to sudden changes. That is why we are so angry and traumatized all the time. On top of all, there simply aren't many things that we can discuss and feel good about. What we mostly remember from the past two decades of our recent history are all those mind-blowing tragedies and atrocities which endlessly keep overlapping before our very eyes. And that bothers us beyond description. Bloody wars, occupations, large-scale destruction, ethnic cleansing, mass killings of civilians, concentration camps, refugees, you name it – there's hardly anything that we didn't have to deal with the best we could. And to make the matters worse, at the end of the day, we had to realize and admit that, as a society, we are ridiculously incapable of drawing intelligent and honest conclusions about any of that, that we are not mature enough to finally come to terms with our collective social responsibility for all the crimes and atrocities committed on our behalf. All our society knows is to shut its cold heart tight in front of overwhelming heaps of evidence and endlessly deny, deny, deny.

So, no, this is not a happy era for us here. And this is not a happy life. And it has nothing to do with what we were promised at the beginning, long, long time ago.

THE BELLY OF THE BEAST

Sadly, it is not just our national, Serbian identity which suffers from this crisis of epic proportions that will seemingly not stop until we are thoroughly transformed in the process. On the contrary, it is our second given identity, the European one, that is even more at stake. The idea of Europe was effectively kidnapped by the political elites in some of the economically most powerful Western European countries. No other continent has ever been this unfair to its inhabitants. No Asian has to double prove their Asianness. The rich and the poor alike, they are all equally entitled to it. But Europe somehow thinks that it is ok to be arrogant and

self-imposing. Therefore, for the Serbs (but also for the rest of the unruly gang of cheap, poor and sadly uncivilized sub-European underdogs such as Albanians, Moldavians, Bosnians, Macedonians etc.) “Europe” does not exactly spell equality, opportunity, happiness and promise of decent living. On the contrary, if you take a good, long look at it from where we stand, it appears rather like a rich folks no-entry-allowed-without-a-membership-card polo club the gates of which we should



Smaragdina Garić

somehow crash in order to join in the plunder. Our contacts so far with this huge elite neighborhood were awkward at best, anyway. The divine Europe, this ideal of nations, was either clumsy or downright vicious on our soil and this is something that keeps bothering us even more than our failed and strayed and profoundly problematic Serbian identity. Europe's dangerously silly and immature involvement and its suspicious role in the disintegration of former Yugoslavia, its sad inability to provide proper help and come up with valid solutions crossed with its penchant for “righteous” and moralistic forms of disciplinary measures and elaborate punishments that the whole nations, down to the latest newly-born baby-girl or baby-boy, are subjected to – no one is innocent! – as well as its harsh and impenetrable visa regimes, those tall, thick walls of the fortress which protect the rich and their wealth by keeping others endlessly stuck in their respective shit-holes – all those are different elements that add up to a vivid, huge and monstrously ugly monument to this great but viciously raped idea. The idea of Europe.

Golden stars in a perfect circle – what a bloody lie! Below the beautiful surface, there lies a self-contained monster which just feeds endlessly and – rest assured – takes every opportunity to fill its inexhaustible belly. This, again, has nothing to do with what they told us. We have been badly cheated. We have been simultaneously shot by both sides. Still, there is no other option for us then to somehow squeeze ourselves into that rich folks polo club, right in the middle of the belly of the beast if possible. But we already know that we shall be allowed entrance only when it's already too late, only when the last remaining traces of our enthusiasm are forever gone. And we shall enter indeed, only because the inside is still better than the outside. There are opportunities there, you know. Maybe, with a bit of luck, we can end up as somebody's caddy. Not bad for a poor immigrant cousin. Not bad at all.

Brussels is enormously effective at killing pro-European sentiments in sub-European nations. And why is that, I wonder? Maybe they don't want to be liked. Maybe they simply don't want us but don't know how to say it?

So, now you see where we stand. If Serbia were kind of like a neurotic, hysterical, aggressive parent to us, Europe is truly not all that better – it reminds us of an attractive, elegant and intelligent, overly promising but non-giving, emotionally dead, self-centered lover cold as a stone.

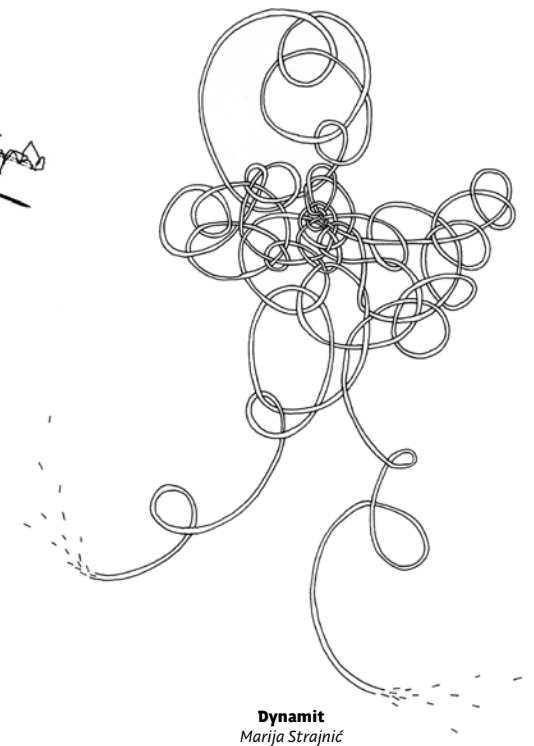
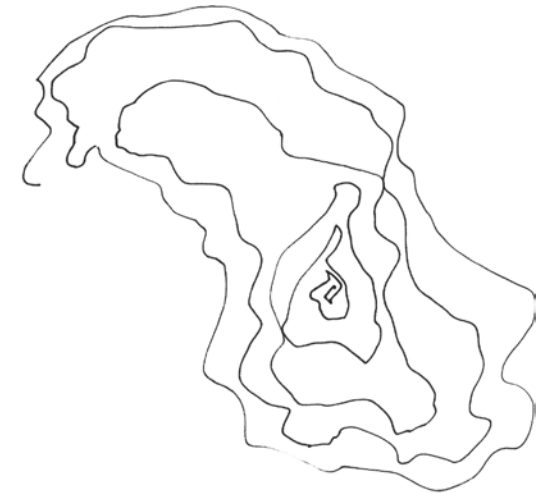
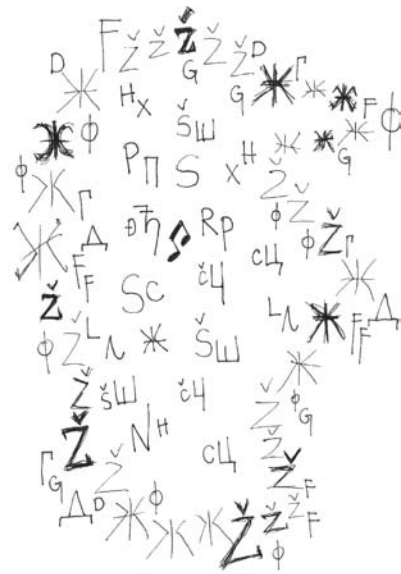
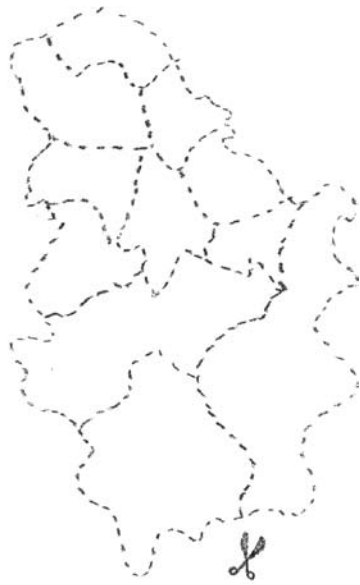


SUBJECTIVE ATLAS OF...

So, now, at the end of this long-drawn-out article, let us proudly present to you our “Subjective Map of a Lesser-Known Fucked-up European Country Called Serbia”. Leafing through the pages of this book might make you laugh, ponder about some weird things you will find in it, relish in active exploration of cultural differences and measuring pros and cons, or even cry. Works presented here are all executed by our youngest and most promising visual artists. All are witty, cool, ironical and intelligent. They are here to show you what we think of ourselves, of the place in which we have to live and try to attain and protect our personal happiness and piece of mind and, last but not the least, of the way we communicate with the outside world. They will show you some of the things that bother and sadden us, they will show you things we find peculiar or hard to understand but well worth remembering and, also, things that make us happy and proud to be alive. They are doubtful, multi-layered and they refuse to pose easy questions. The national pride is replaced with the national (and not only national) doubt. A playful criticism is at the display here, direct, funny but also disturbing, sad and loaded with the ever present sense of imminent tragedy.

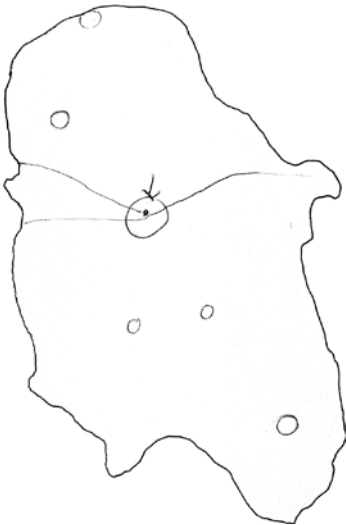
One of many alternative (red, blue and white) national flags of Serbia presented in this book shows the upper red part of this “tricolori” dripping downwards in a pool of blood and almost completely taking over the remaining space of the banner. Another flag consists of four large black words WE ARE TO BLAME on a white surface effectively crossed over by (again) red, blue and white stripes. Yet another one offers a completely different solution. Instead of traditional red, blue and white banner it offers a stark black and white image of a eurostar-studded barbed wire with the words WELCOME inscribed in several European languages and another inscription in the brackets which adds a footnote: IF YOU HAVE A VISA. Between these three images spreads the whole story of Serbia, one of the unlucky countries that feel strange and undignified and distant in all their sprawling misery to a western eye. After all, that's exactly why this book was made in the first place. You will never see ‘The Subjective Atlas of Monaco’, if you get my drift.

But there is certain magnetism at work here and that's also a big part of the world as we know it. Because the privileged shall remain privileged and the disenfranchised will be disenfranchised and no true dialogue between the two will exist. But we can at least keep eyeing each other in endless mutual fascination until we all end up in a great big Nothing one day. So, yes, you are certainly free to peep.

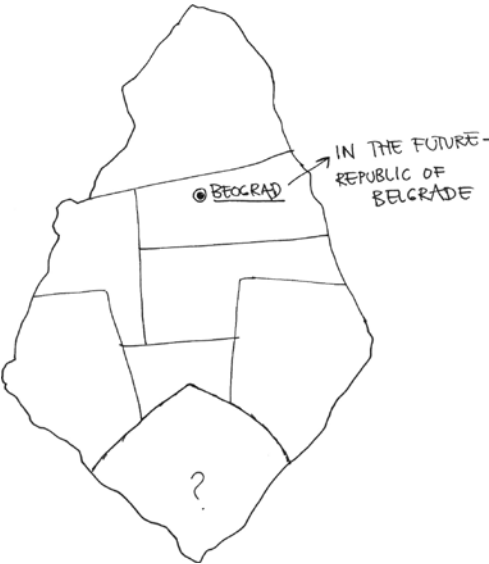




Untitled
Nevena Popović



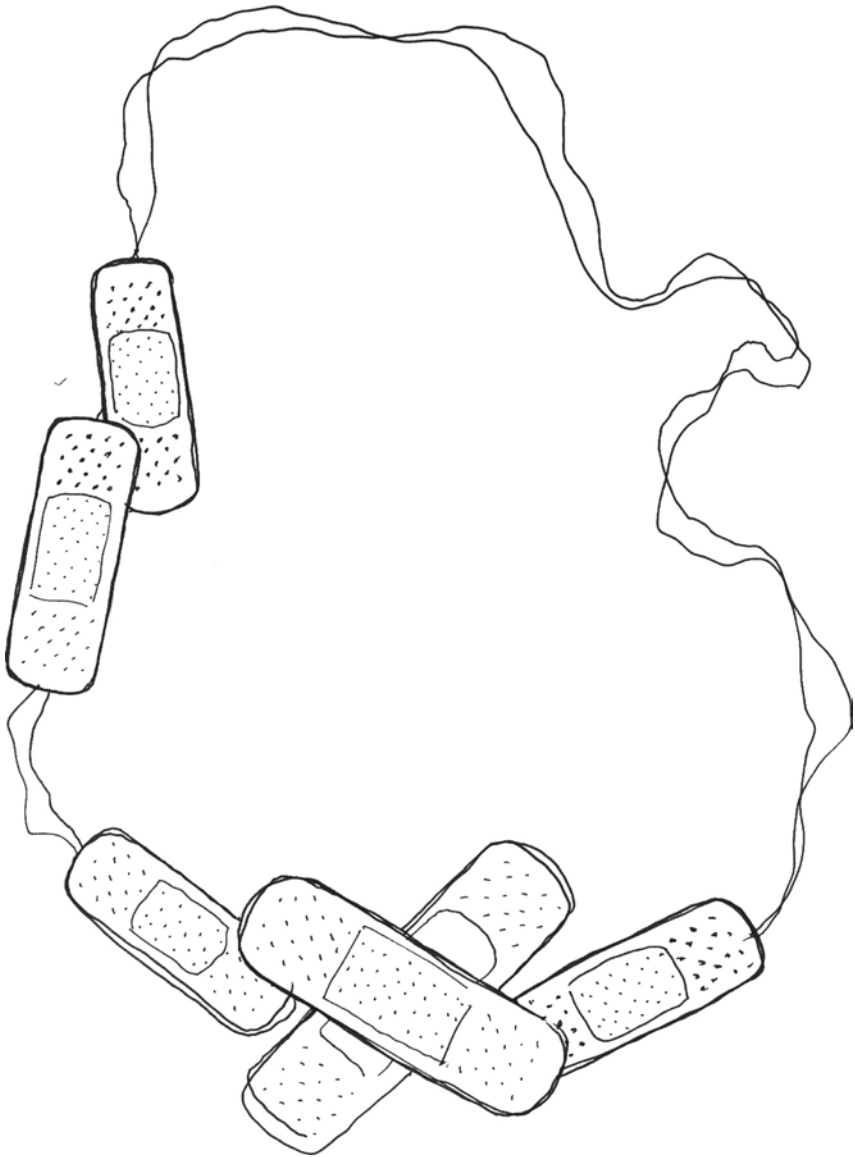
As seen in my head
Vuk Kuzmanović



Cutting out
Mina Ljubojević



Confused
Ivana Barandovski



Healing
Iva Spasojević



Crossword puzzle
Nevena Popović



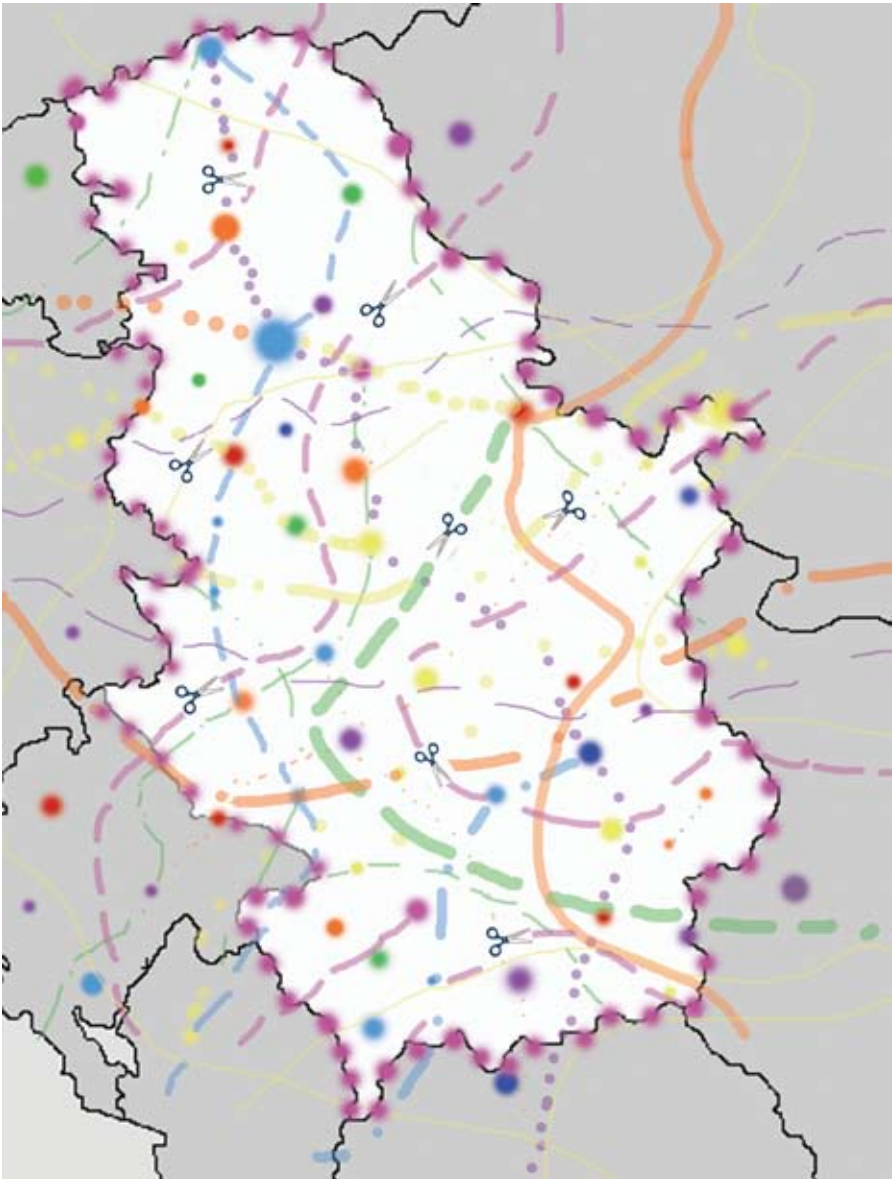
Made of pieces
Hana Tegeltija



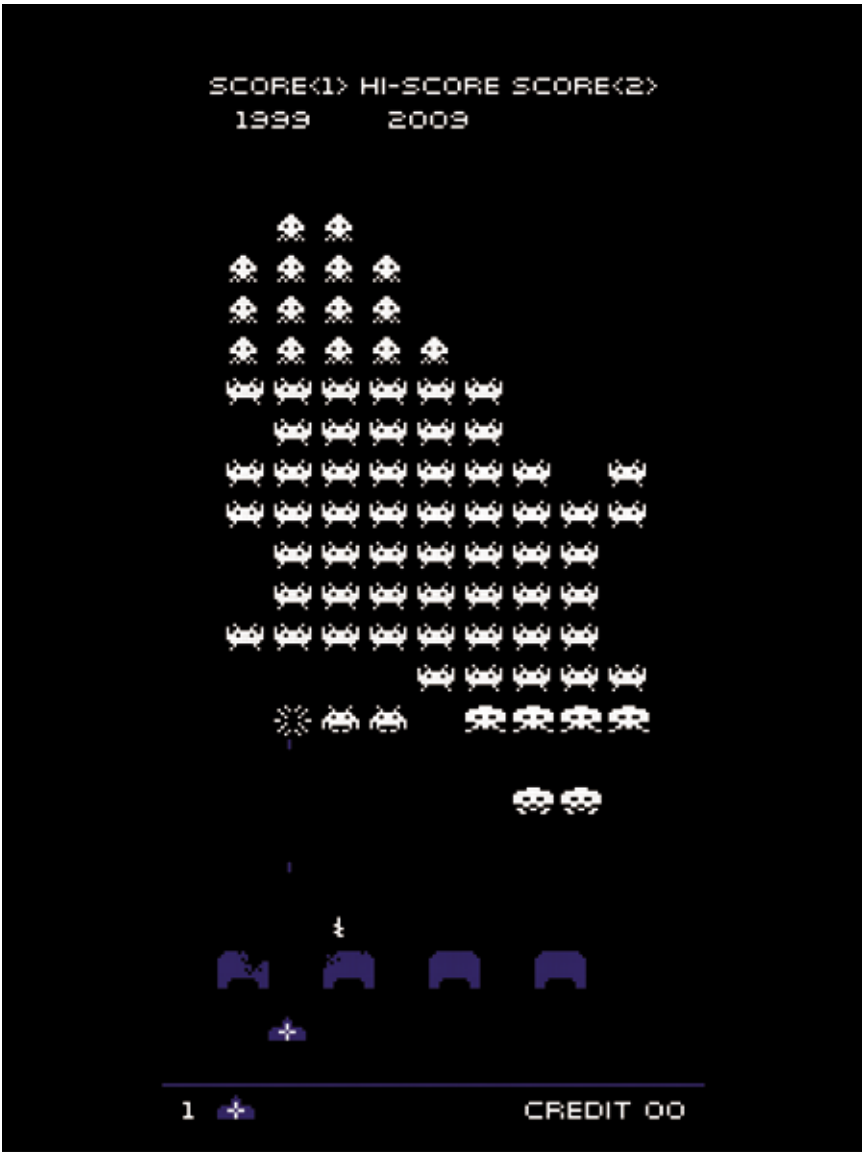
Serbia among Badges
Miroslav Milović



Our Beautiful Girls
Smaragdina Garić



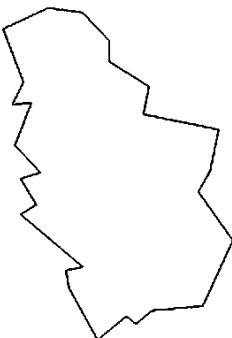
Cutting out
Mina Vukosavljević



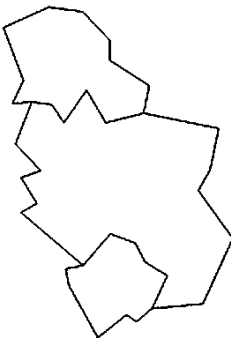
Iva Spasojević



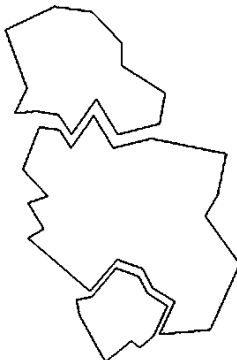
Serbian soil
Dragana Grujić



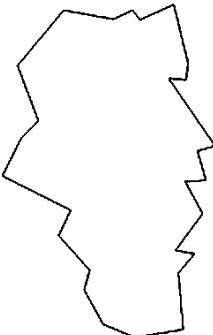
Serbian dream



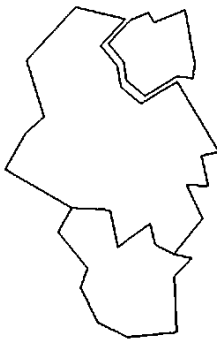
Serbian reality



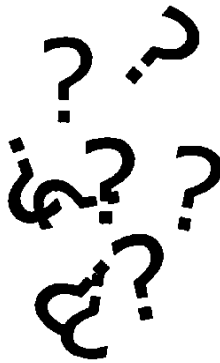
Serbian nightmare



Serbia upside down

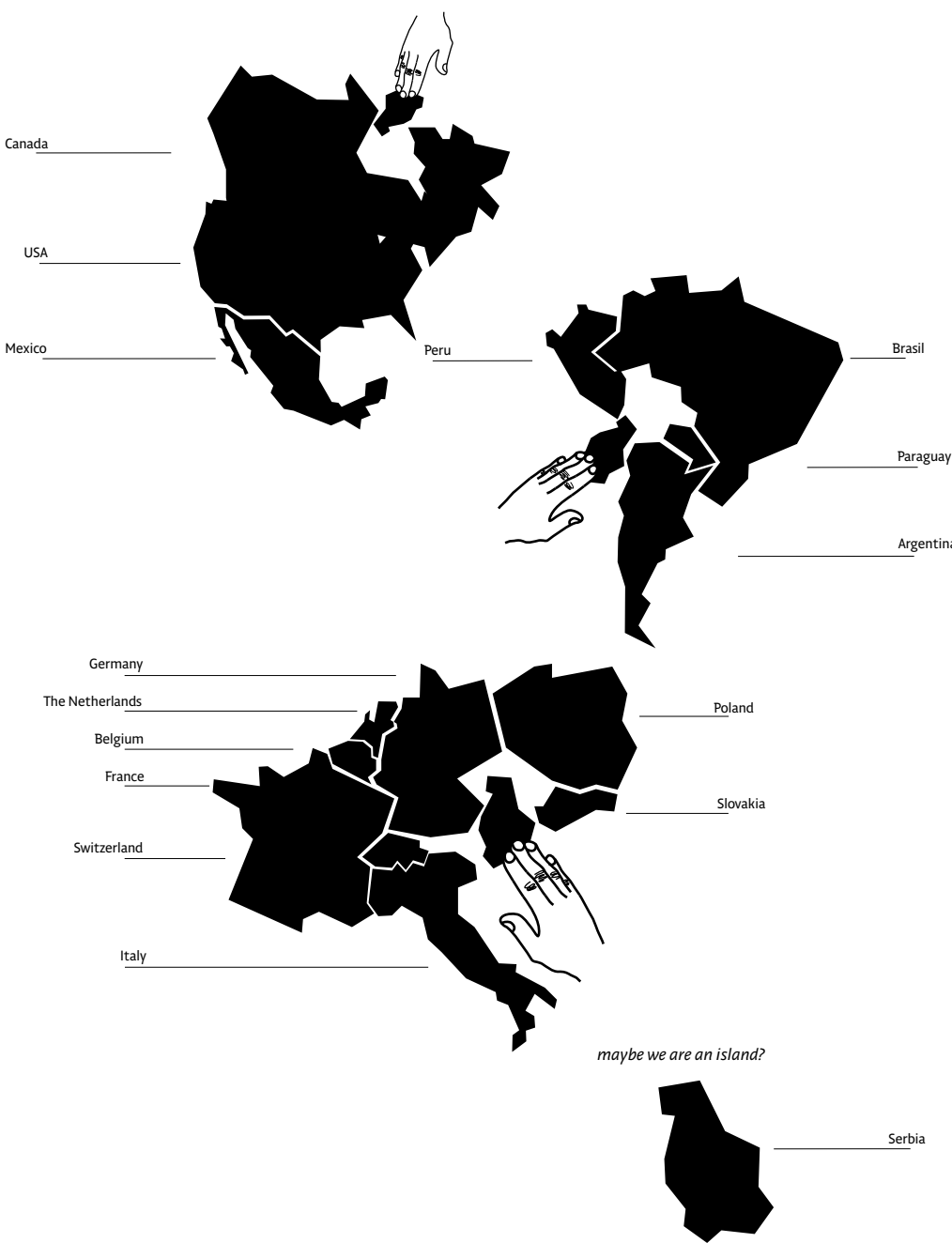
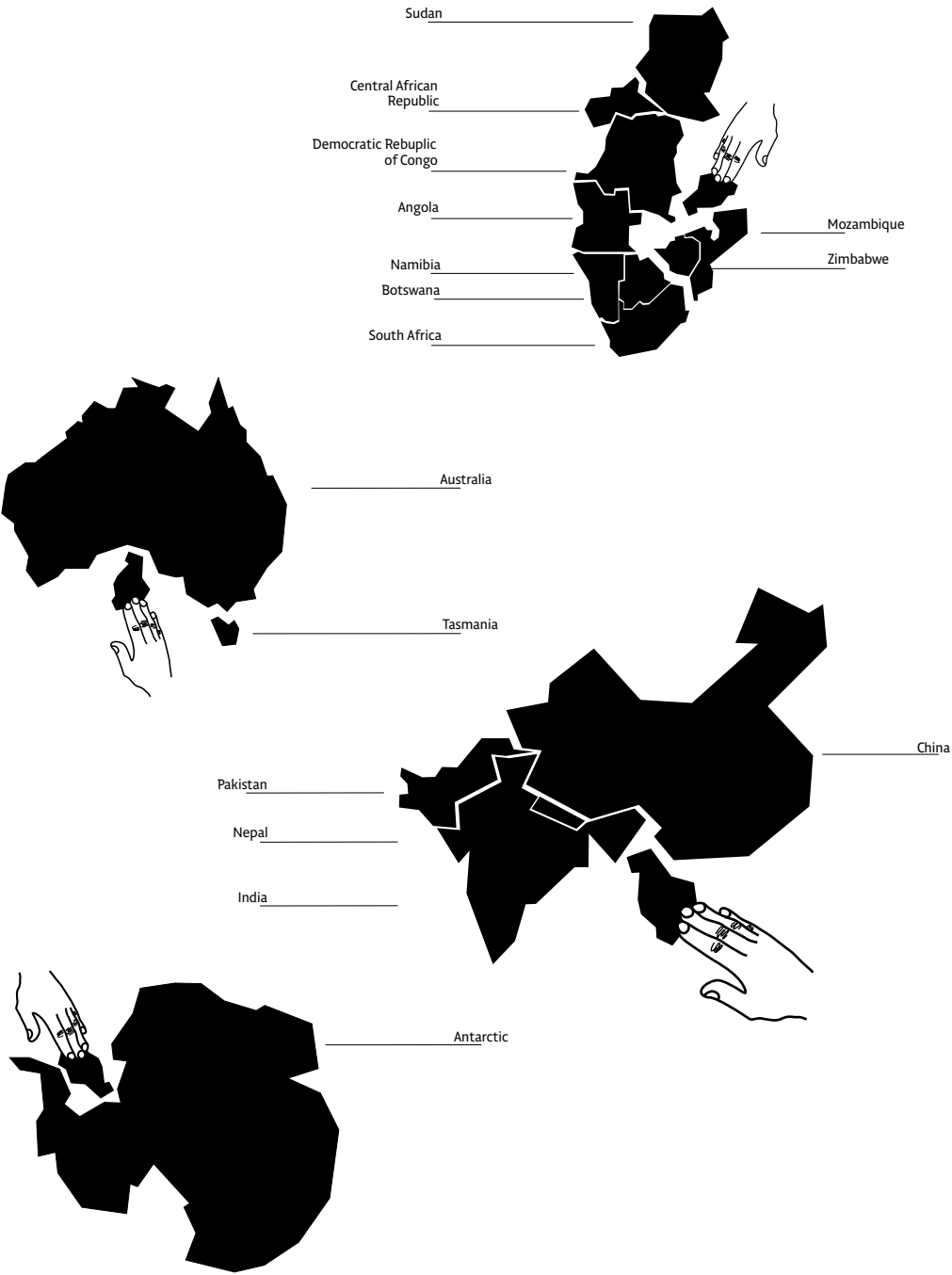


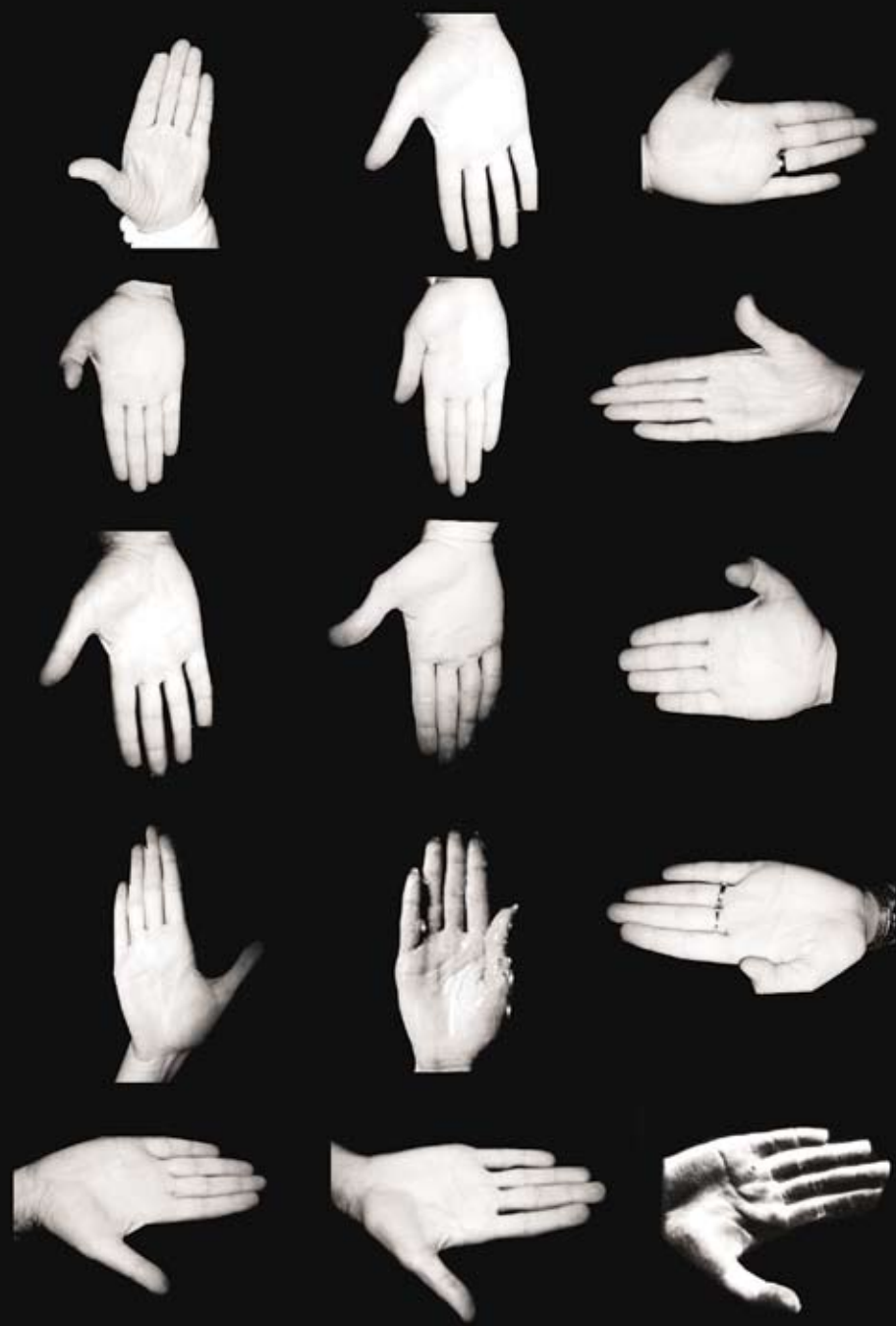
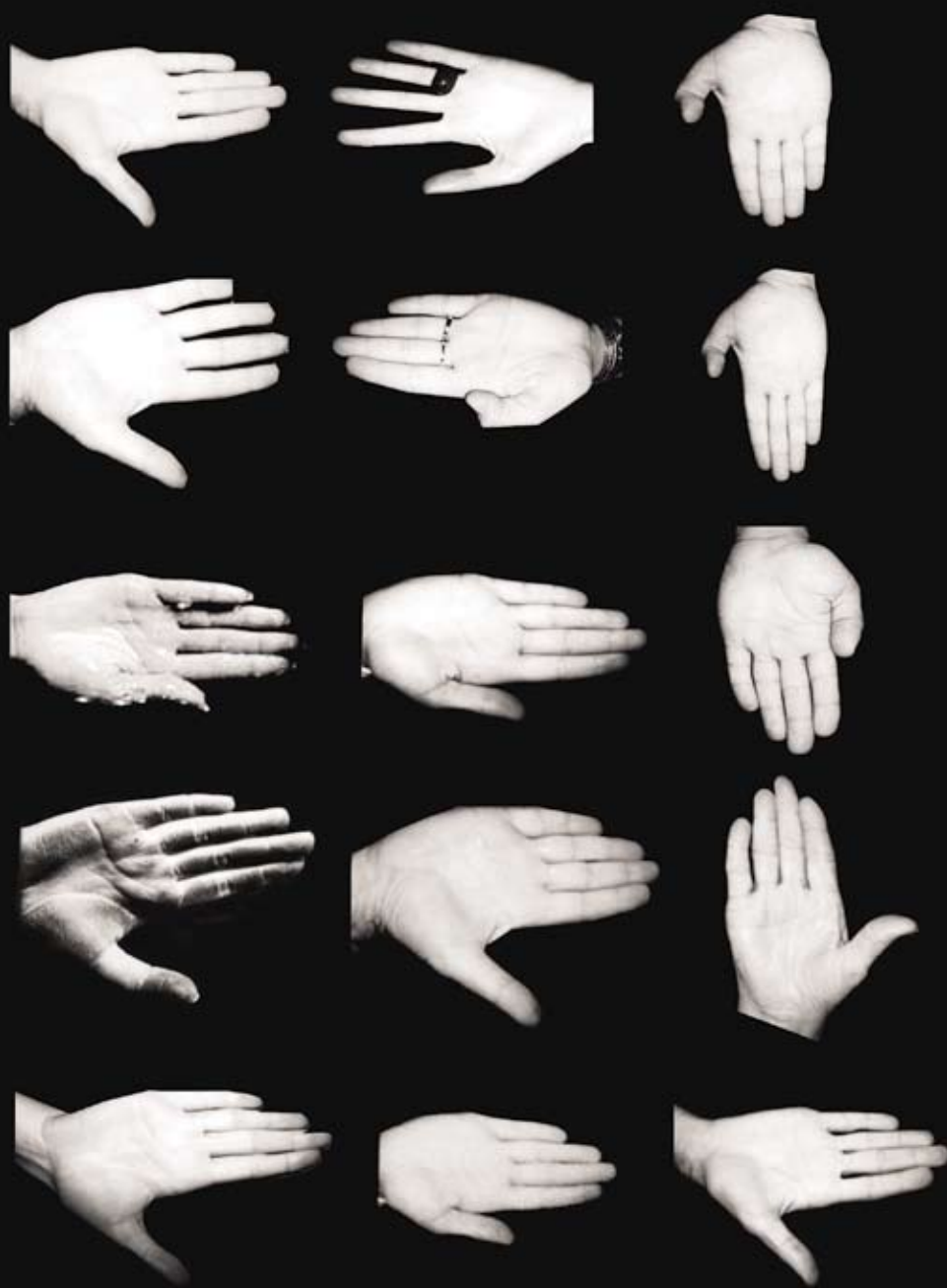
now...

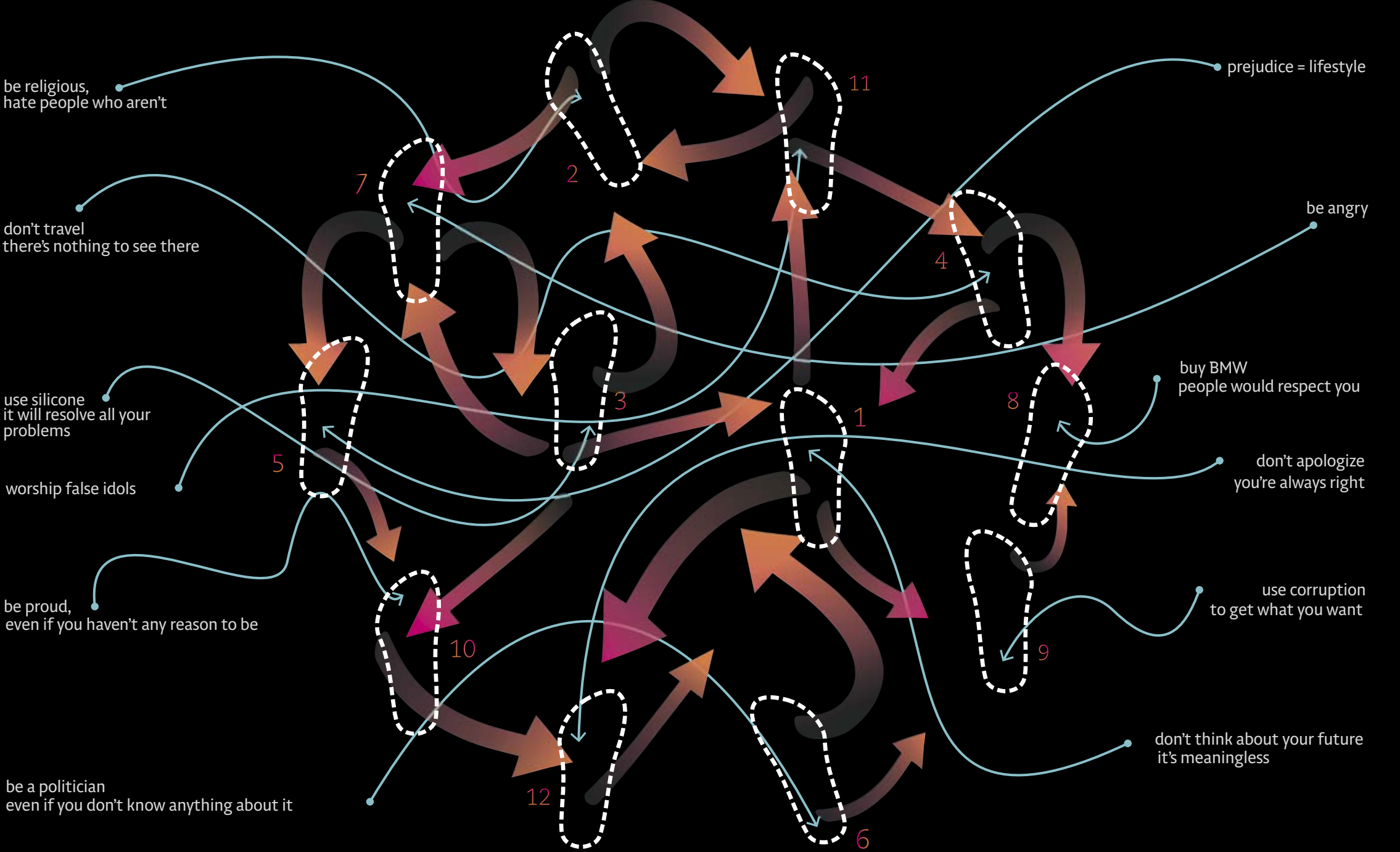


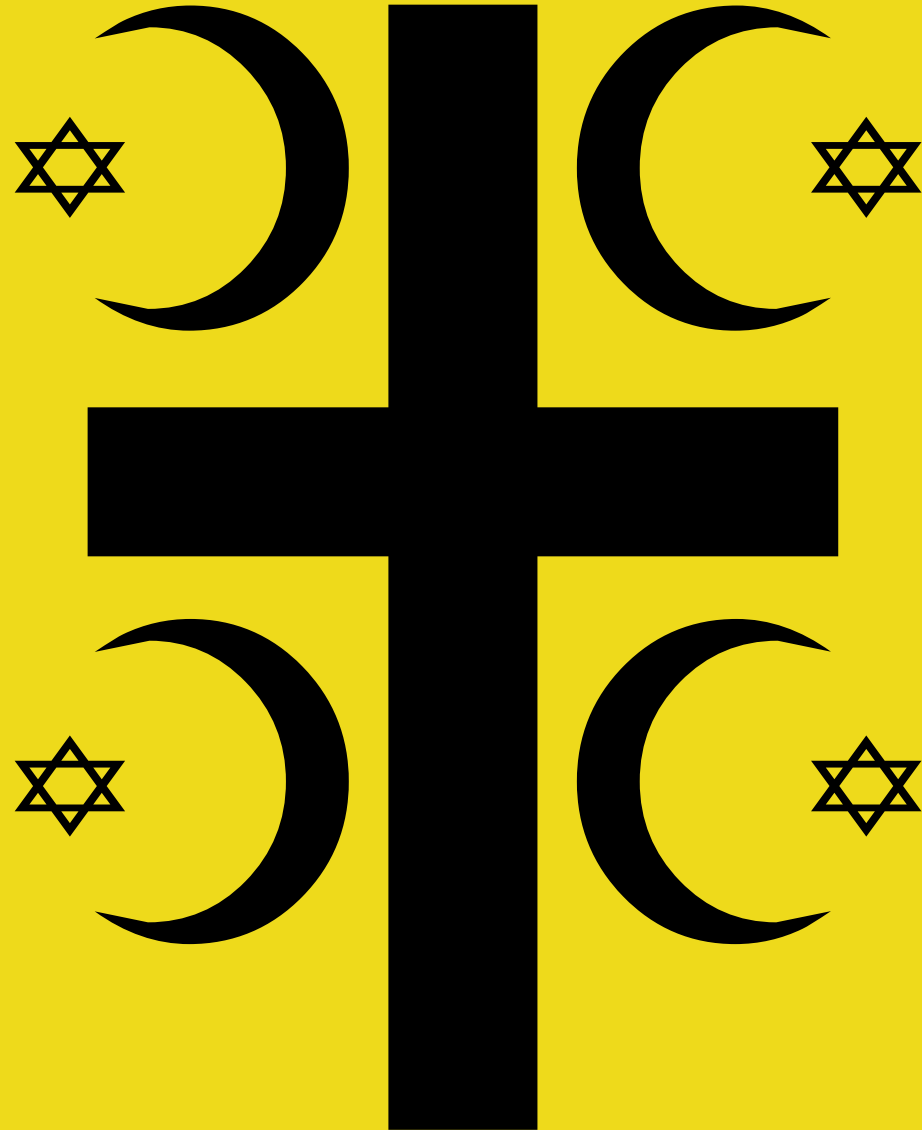
...future

Tranformation of parts
Svetlana Pavković









samo sloга
only unity

**Muslim Serbs
gay Serbs
Roma Serbs
Albanian Serbs
Jewish Serbs
young Serbs
old Serbs
poor Serbs
country Serbs
other city Serbs
other city districts Serbs
other football club fans Serbs
our Serbian neighbours
our Serbian cousins
our Serbian mothers and fathers
our Serbian sisters
our Serbian brothers
ourselves**

This is my version of the Serbian coat of arms
that originally consist of a cross and four Cyrillic letters s(c) which stands for
само слога србина спашава = only unity saves Serbs



Motherhood



Motherhood



Similar



Different



Businessman



Businessman



Marketplace Zeleni Venac: too expensive to rent



Jug Bogdanova Street (in front of the marketplace)



Home



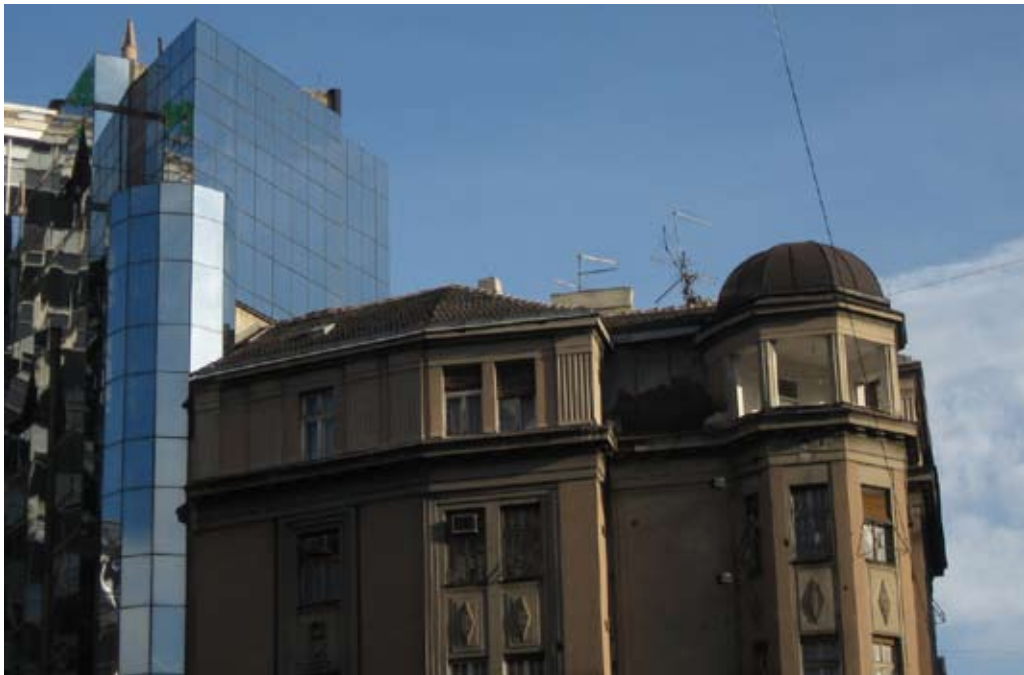
Home



Facade



No facade



Contrast



Contrast



Car



Car



I'm hatin' it



I'm lovin' it

THINGS I LOVE ABOUT BELGRADE

✓
I love trolley-buses
for the sound they make and the fact that they're not polluting

✓
Girls in Belgrade are beautiful, especially in the summer

✓
I've been at great parties here, so many I can't remember!

✓
This city never sleeps, it's full on 24 hours a day

✓
I love the bakeries when coming home late at night

✓
Nobody is busy, there is no rush and everybody is chilling

✓
I love the fact that if you get caught doing graffiti,
the fine is just € 25,- and no entry in a criminal record

✓
Smoking is allowed everywhere!

✓
Also, using a mobile phone at any place at any time,
is completely normal

✓
The latest Hollywood movie pirate DVD's are available at every corner

✓
Nobody is checking your ID when you go clubbing

✓
They don't ask about your age when selling alcohol

✓
It can be fun sometimes how nobody is normal here

✓
The city is constantly growing,
New buildings arise and more people are coming in

✓
I love all the trees and how green they become in spring

✓
Belgrade is the coolest place in the Balkans
and I live here!

THINGS I HATE ABOUT BELGRADE

✗
Trolley-buses are so slow and tend to break down annoyingly often

✗
I will never understand girls with so much make-up
and dressed like they're going to an Oscar ceremony at 7 am in the morning
And no, they are not coming back late from a party, trust me, I know

✗
Parties and clubs are getting more and more commercial;
underground culture is dying

✗
Belgrade is always noisy; it doesn't care if you want to sleep

✗
Not all bakeries are open all day and there is nothing worse than closed bakeries,
especially when you are drunk and hungry

✗
Nobody is doing anything
Get a job, people! Do something!

✗
It's great that graffiti tickets are cheap,
but as a result walls are full of stupid ugly things

✗
Everybody is smoking everywhere, and I quit

✗
People just do not know when to turn off their mobile phones

✗
Pirate movies are often of such a poor quality

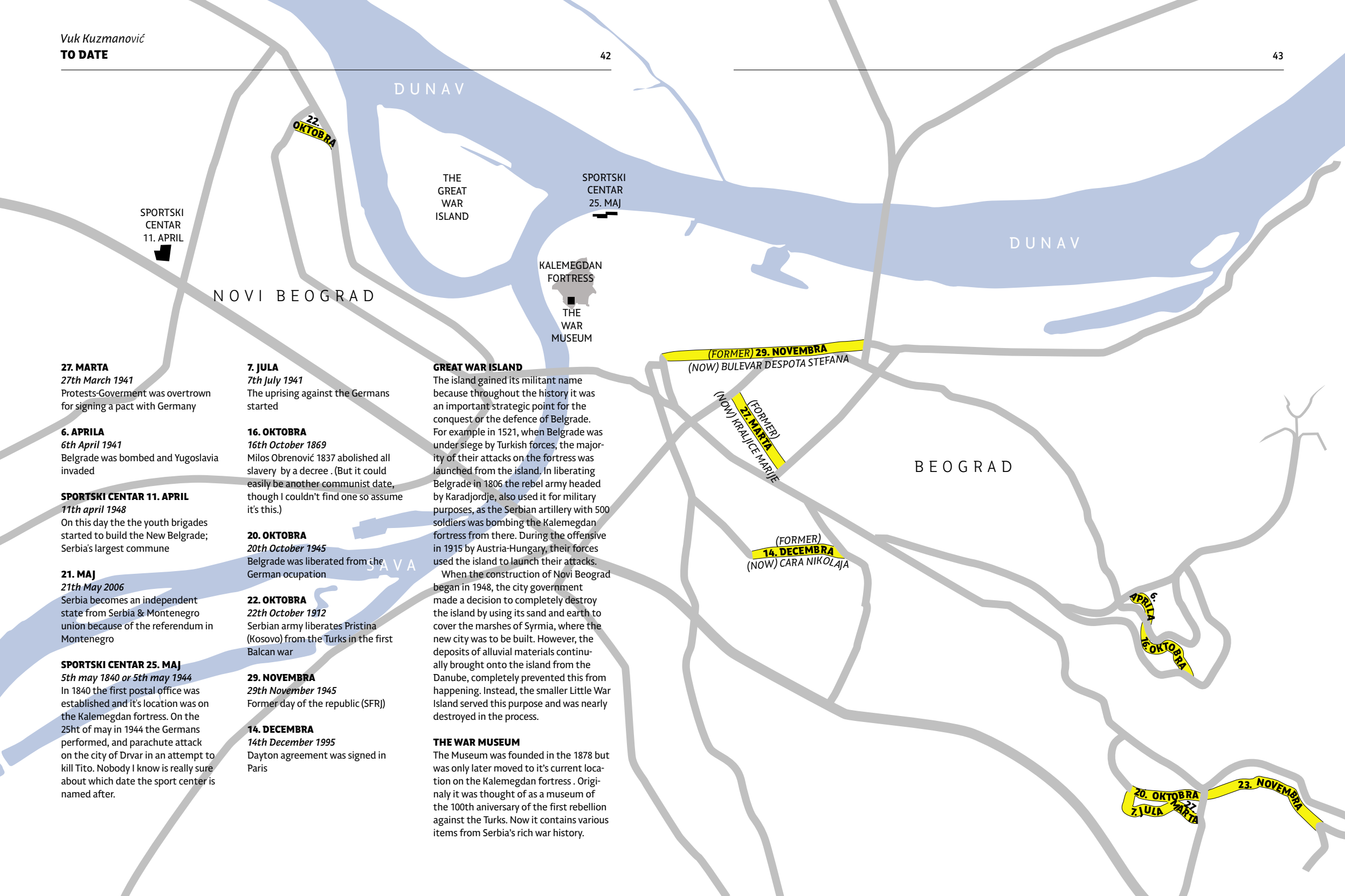
✗
Because of all the kids in clubs, I feel so old there (I'm 23)

✗
Too many drunken kids are doing stupid things

✗
Most of the new buildings are ugly,
and more people equals less parking space

✗
In May, the whole city gets allergies because of the flowering trees

✗
I can't go to any other big city without a fucking visa!





- 1 Midterm marks from 6th grade elementary school, 1992
- 2 RATM – my first cassette bought in 1992
- 3 Theater tickets 1994 and 1995
- 4 Cinema tickets 1995
- 5 Prodigy My first concert, Belgrade 1995
- 6 Ticket for swimming pool mid nineties
- 7 Bulgarian cassette copy of original, during the nineties the only available type you could buy in Serbia
- 8 Postcard from Serbia "Belgrade is the world" 1996
- 9 Flyer in the form of a passport from the protests in 1996
- 10 Cassette of Belgrade band URGH! bought in 1997
- 11 Body Count concert in Belgrade 1997
- 12 Ticket for KST club late nineties
- 13 "Otpor" flyers during 1998 protest
- 14 NATO leaflets thrown from airplanes during 1999 bombing
- 15 Exit festival flyers 2002, 2003 and 2005
- 16 Graffiti by unknown artist 2003 (also my nickname)
- 17 Machine Head concert in Belgrade 2004
- 18 Tool concert in Belgrade 2007

A girl		Wheat	
A boy		Landscape	
Petar Petrović Njegoš (1813-1851) Serb orthodox prince bishop, and one of the greatest poets of Serbia and Montenegro		Cetinje, city in Montenegro founded in XV century; a cultural and religious center of Orthodox Church	
Dostojevski (1818-1881) Serbian writer, philosopher, linguist, translator of the Enlightenment period.		Hopovo monastery, Orthodox non- astery on the Fruska Gora mountain in Vojvodina, founded in XVI century	
Ivo Andrić (1892-1975) writer and Nobel Prize winner		Bridge on the Drina river Bridge in Višegrad, Bosnia and also the name of his most famous book	
Vuk Karadžić (1787-1864) Serbian linguist and reformer of the Serbian language		Tršić village in central Serbia, birthplace of Vuk Karadžić	

Young girl		Flower	
Petar Petrović Njegoš (1813-1851) Serb orthodox prince bishop, and one of the greatest poets of Serbia and Montenegro		Cetinje, city in Montenegro founded in XV century; a cultural and religious center for Orthodox church	
Baby boy		Roses	
A girl		Sunflowers	
Jovan Cvijić (1859-1927) geographer, anthropologist, ethnologist, historian, presi- dent Serbian Royal Academy of Sciences		Mansion of Miša Anastasijević built for educational purposes in 1863, now University of Belgrade	
A boy		Mountain Kopaonik One of the larger mountain ranges of Serbia. Its highest peak, Pančić's Peak, is 2017 metres above sea level	

Baby boy		iris	
Karađorđe Petrović (1788-1817) founder Serbian House of Karađorđević, leader 1st Uprising against Ottoman Empire in 1804		Karađorđe	
Nikola Tesla (1856-1943) scientist, inventor, mechanical and electrical engineer		Đerdap I (Iron Gate I)	
Ivo Andrić (1892-1975) writer and winner Nobel Prize		National Library of Serbia oldest cultural institution in Serbia, founded in 1832	
Mihailo Pupin (1858-1935) physicist and physical chemist		Telephone Exchange building constructed in Belgrade in 1907 by Branika Tanazović	
A boy		Serbian Academy of Sciences and Arts the most prominent academic institution in Serbia, founded in 1886	

Joan Čailić (1885-1927) geographer, anthropologist, ethnologist and historian		Mansion of Miša Anastasijević build for educational purposes in 1863, now University of Belgrade	
A girl		Faculty of Agriculture in Belgrade Faculty is formed in 1919 as one of six Faculties of University of Belgrade	
Young girl		The Parliament building situated in the center of Belgrade, and its construction started in 1907	
Miloš Obrenović (1780-1860) Prince of Serbia during XIX century, under his rule, Serbia became autonomous dukedom		Residence of prince Miloš Obrenović built in 1831 in Belgrade, since 1854 Museum of First Serbian Uprising	
Joan Ivanović Zmaj (1833-1904) Serbian poet		National Library of Serbia oldest cultural institution in Serbia, founded in 1832	
<p>Hyperinflation Under Tito, Yugoslavia ran a budget deficit that was financed by printing money. This led to a rate of inflation of 15 to 25 percent per year. After Tito, the Communist Party pursued progressively more irrational economic policies. These led to a heavier reliance upon printing or otherwise creating money to finance the operation of the government and the Socialist economy. This created the hyperinflation. By the early 1990s the government used up all of its own hard currency reserves and proceeded to loot hard currency savings of private citizens. When inflation continued, the government price controls made the prices producers were so ridiculously low that they simply stopped producing. In October of 1993, a new currency unit was created. One new dinar was worth one million "old" dinars. This, of course, did not stop the inflation. Many Yugoslav businesses refused to take the Yugoslav currency, and the German Deutsche Mark effectively became the main currency. But there was still an active exchange in dinars. By the end of November the exchange rate was 1 DM = 37 million new dinars. The average daily rate of inflation was nearly 100 percent. On January 6th the government declared that the German Deutsche Mark was an official currency of Yugoslavia. About this time the government announced a NEW "new" Dinar which was equal to 1 billion old "new" dinars. On January 13th the rate was 1 DM = 700,000 new new Dinars and soon the "super" Dinar was introduced, equal to 10 million new new Dinars. The Yugoslav government's official position was that the hyperinflation occurred "because of the unjustly implemented sanctions against the Serbian people and state". Source: "The Worst Episode of Hyperinflation in History: Yugoslavia 1993-94" Thayer Watkins, Ph.D.</p>			



BANKS OF SERBIA (2008)

1. **Erste Bank**
since 2005, 63 offices
2. **Credy Bank**
since 1871, 62 offices
3. **Čačanska Bank**
since 1871, 22 offices
4. **Alpha Bank Group**
since 2002, 128 offices
5. **Eurobank EFG**
since 2003, 102 offices
6. **Piraeus Bank**
since 2005, 39 offices
7. **UBB Univerzal Bank**
since 1992, 41 offices
8. **Srpska Bank**
374 offices
9. **Marfin Bank**
since 2006, 21 offices
10. **Volksbank**
since 2005, 19 offices
11. **NLB LHB Bank**
since 1992, 52 offices
12. **KBC Bank**
since 2007, 43 offices
13. **Privredna Bank**
since 1972, 16 offices
14. **Hypo Alpe Adria Bank**
since 2002, 37 offices
15. **Meridian Bank**
since 2003, 111 offices
16. **OTP Bank**
since 2007, 105 offices
17. **AIK Bank**
since 1993, 33 offices
18. **Agrobanka**
since 1959, 127 offices
19. **Findomestic Bank**
since 2006, 20 offices
20. **Banca Intesa**
since 2005, 162 offices
21. **ProCredit Bank**
since 2001, 53 offices
22. **Privredna Bank**
31 offices
23. **UniCredit Bank**
since 2005, 47 offices
24. **Societe General Bank**
since 1977, 84 offices
25. **Komercijalna Bank**
since 1971, 254 offices
26. **Vojvodanska Bank**
since 1868, 156 offices
27. **Raiffeisen Bank**
since 2001, 105 offices
28. **Metals Bank**
since 1990, 56 offices
29. **Jubmes Bank**
since 1997, 1 office
30. **Kosovsko Metohijska Bank**
since 1990
31. **Poštanska Štedionica Bank**
since 1921, 23 offices
32. **Opportunity Bank**
since 2002, 14 offices

Source: www.google.com, www.nbs.rs, www.banke.online.co.yu



1. BANK - Bang, bang



2. STOP! Hurry, the police is coming!



3. BANG BANG.
Come into the car, Sima! Vrrmm, vrrmm



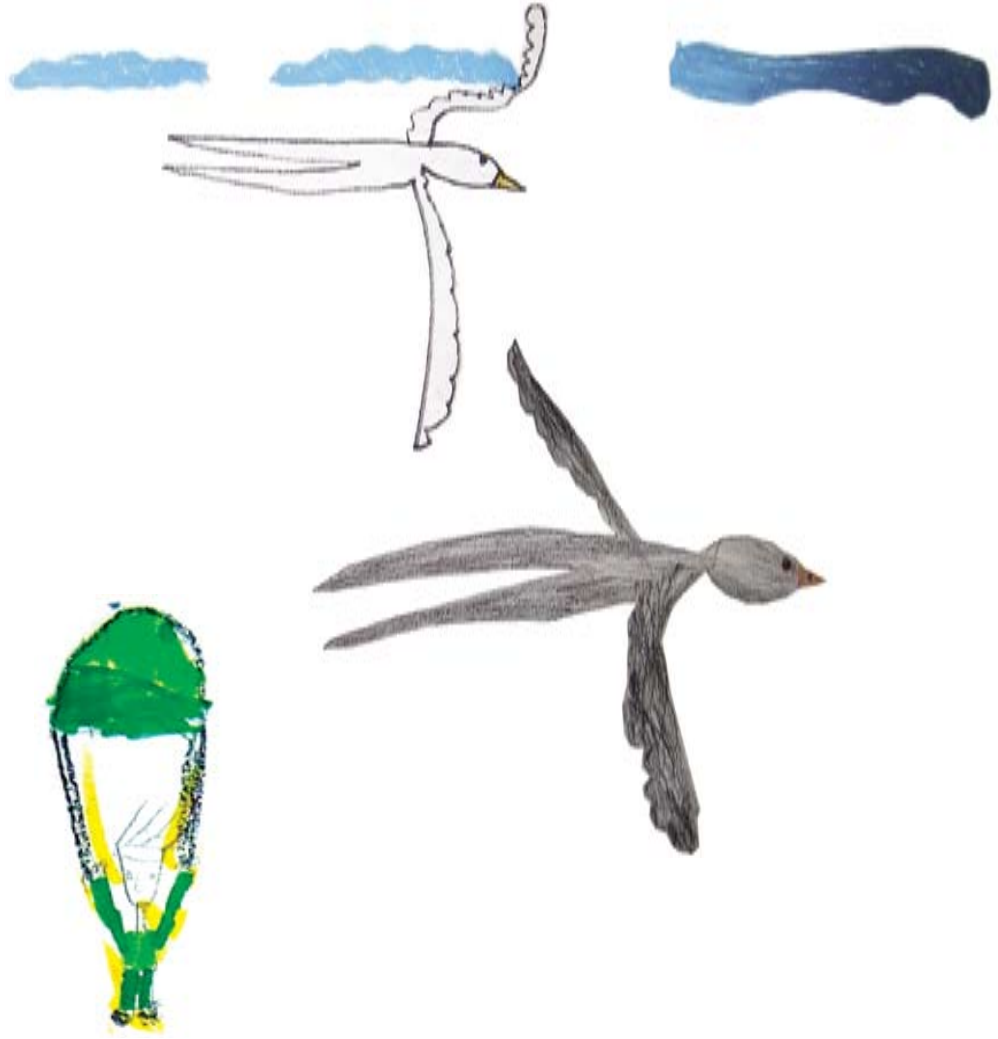
4. Sima, what is the smoke from the car?



5. I am arresting you!



6. END. Buhaaaa. I told you we shouldn't do this!





Cross out



Village of Ovčinja, near Bajina bašta



Graveyard close to Saint Peter church, Novi Pazar



Village of Ovčinja and Village of Bela voda
Most tombs are from the 19th century, but the cemeteries are much older

Angels



Village of Bela voda, Kruševac. Common type of ornamentation: Angels made by craftsmen from the village of Bela voda. Stone carving is traditional craft job in Bela voda (Late 19th and the first half of 20th century)



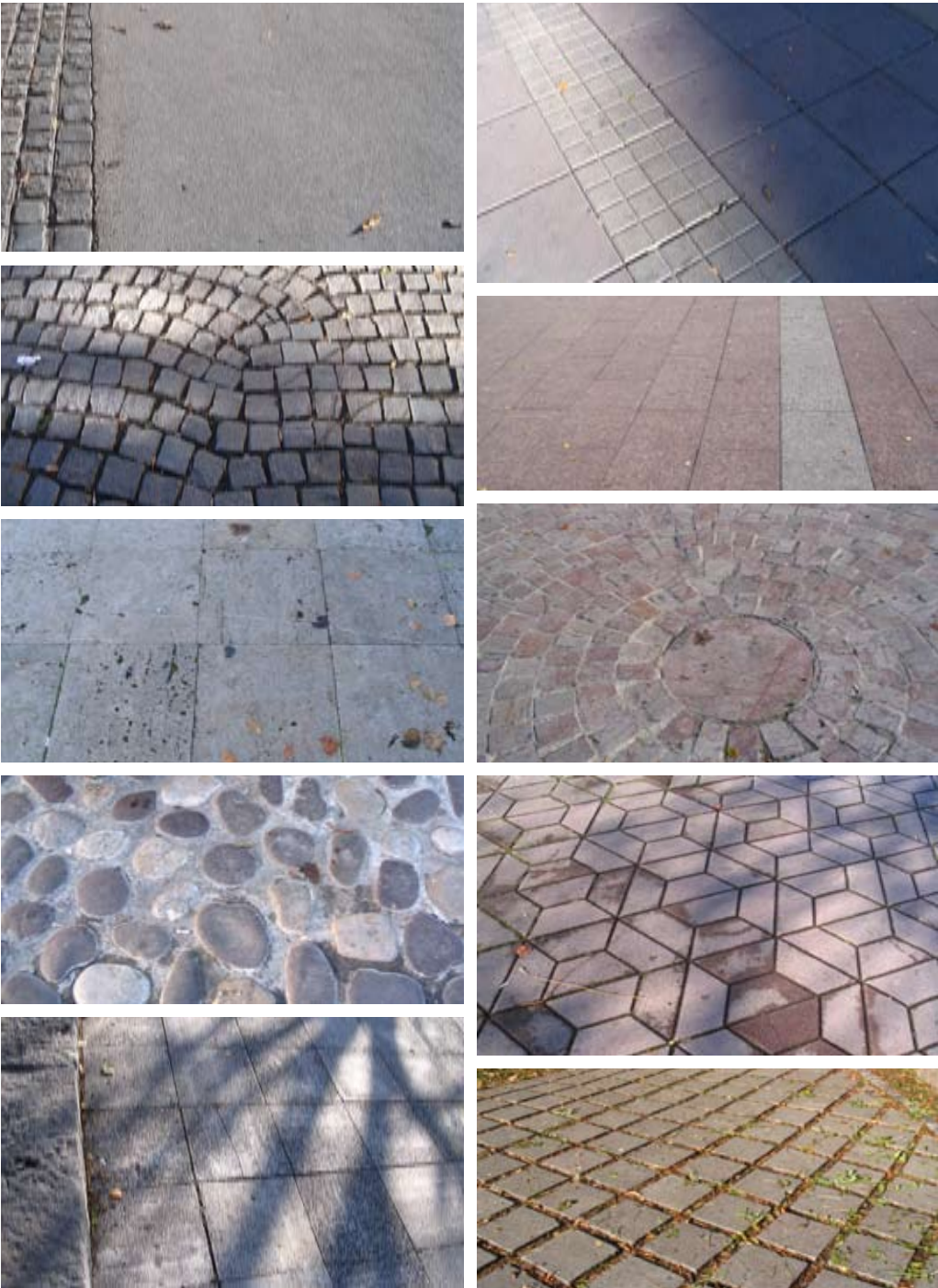
Village of Jabučje. Skull and cross bones on priest's grave near the church (I don't know exactly, but I guess it's late 19th century)

Existence



Village of Raklja, Aleksandrovac
Late 20th century, early 21st century

Tombs used to be made of local stone with subtle decoration; today there are many examples of 'picturesque' representation of the dead.





Different type of extra floors on building



New roof and new windows



Building a house on top of a building



Building a house on top of a building



Rebuilding



Rebuilding



Extra floors



Rebuilding



Extra floors



Light pole through roof



Houses on top of existing buildings

The appearance of Serbian cities has changed during the past 15 years. There are many new objects being built, lots of them on top of existing buildings. Although civil engineering offices (a department in every township) have clearly defined the conditions for future construction. One can notice different architectural solutions, roofs, types of windows and facades. It's possible to perceive a house with the street light pole passing through the roof. Many objects are built without permits, and legalized afterwards. This situation shows major problems and obvious corruption in society.



STEEP ROAD



SLALOM



24/7/365



HEADING EU
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★



60% Vol.



SLOW



↑ **SEPARATION
AHEAD** ↑



↑ **NEXT
250 km** ↑



One day in Belgrade: days are short and the rush never stops, everywhere I see beggars and traffic jams



Each day in my hometown: everyday is the same



One night in Belgrade: always something unexpected, different and exiting



Each night in my hometown: drunk fights in local bars

[illegible]

HOBI CRET

**neue elektronische
ordnung**

budimska 16 . klub casanova . 21:30h . petak **29.12.**

nova nezavisna elektronika . sisak & zagreb . opera +
ples . ljudi & mašine . vatra & led . ordnung und diszi-
plin . pastel & dekolaz .

neue elektronische ordnung . neue elektronische ordnung . neue elektronis-
che ordnung . neue elektronische ordnung . neue elektronische ordnung .



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live



florence
oster-
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+elone

[illegible]

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vs
disaster duo
petak | 23.02. | 22:00 | naživo
klyb ljubitelja zmajeva
zmaja od noćaja 1a

PARAFIN REVUJA

CMPT M 4EKMB

CRAP SHOT BOYS

in memoriam ZAKLANA ČELJAD

READY. **** COMMODORE 64 BASIC V2 ****

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C	S	H	Z	X	C	V	B	N	M	.	/	S	H	D	R

SPACE

F1
F3
F5
F7

KOD BABA VIŠNJE, Baba Višnjina 38

petak 22. jun, od 20:30 / 150 dinara

Lokacija

BABA VIŠNJA je bila dalekosićna bakula, koja je krila perizone kad je to bilo potrebno. Zapeđniko dorevite u breja 38 će nestati znanst. poboljšanja standarda. Budite tu pre kapitalizma! Zveco Beograd u izumiranjje!

Nic ne oklevajte, i u slabaši upotrebi udara *PARAFIN* obećava nezaboravan provod kao i uvek!

Izvođači

SMRT I ČEKIĆ. Dvojce + Zagreb. Kralj + Cst. Commodore 64 + Poly 800. Bašljenje + Krležanje. CRAP SHOT BOYS? In memoriam Zaklana Čeljad. Trio Beograd. Dita + Bus + Gai Maska.

Chillout

ZELITE DA SVINATE I BEGRADUJTE? parafinrevuja@gmail.com MOĆETE DA SE ZAKLANTITE?? <http://www.myspace.com/parafinrevuja>

ff
parafix

www.subaparatf.com

f.o.f.

RJEKA (HRVATSKA)

PROTIV NITKOVA I DISASTER DUA TOAT ZA SWANS-E

17.4.2008. KLUB BLUE MOON. ZMAJ JOVINA 4. 22H.

I.O.F. je završio usmeren prema industriji i electricu.
tuzemno ih zavrnjivim čini uslikat pristip
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s načinima kako čine svetlosti poznate grupe Swans, Nine
Inch Nails, Palyphic TV ili Nitzer Ebb.

Disaster Duo je duofonik pić generatore.

Radi na Triggerehertz konzola, reče Nitkov.
I na Mloger pufer za berce.

Vise informacija : www.dzaprataf.com
Karite na ulazu: 200 rsd.

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ManMachine

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www.dasparafin.com
www.myspace.com/elektropank

PARAFIN  PREDSTAVLJA

DEKOLAŽ + FORMAT-A3

DISTRICT, Vuka Karadžića 18 | subota 12. maj, od 21:30 | 200 din




DEKOLAŽ
 Sisek, Korošica, Rasturimo koncepcije!
 Korne još truha po muziku? Ja Dolevi!
 Dosta sa pepljarenj neravnina na mozaik!
 Dve žene i puno energije – prijatna nervoza...
 Ako ste bili na Parafin Jazici ili 1-NOVI SVET, vreme je da ponovo zasnet sa njima...
 Ako misite, knjažice je vreme da ih bježite užišuf!

FORMAT-A3
 Du li se neko seća tajanstvenih the ANTALS?
 Najnovija inkarnacija benda braće Antal – Novi Sad, Srbija.
 Lidja + Atila + Lado najiskreniji što se može biti, muzika sekvencirana uživo, nostalgiji syntihvi i jakle masline, akustična gitara i glas, fluidno i nepredvidivo, bez filamija.
 Predhodno u Beogradu na prvom izdanju ENTER alter-electro festivala, u novembru 2006.




PARAFIN DID IT AGAIN! Predstavlja Vam još dva biesa drugačije elektroničke, sa ove strane govoreću zvučnu. Za mirni-mirni ozvučenje žurka sa prirodnim muzikom i prvim ljudima, bez neprijatnih inervozacija. Ko poslušajte MAGARAC!


www.myspace.com/dekolaž

PARAFIN REVIVA

Zarkoff

und ILEGALNE EMOCIJE

KOD BABA VIŠNJE, Baha Višnjiņa 38 | subota 2. jun, od 20:30 | 150 dinara



Lokacija _____

Izvođači _____

BABA VIŠNJA je bila dobroćudna bakota, koja je krila partizane, kad je to bilo potrebno. Završila dovitno i na bregu 38 će nastati zarat poboljšanja standarda. Budite tu pre kapitalizma! Živeo Beograd u izumiranjju!

Ne odkećvajte, i u slučaju kiše **PARAFIN** obćevaa nezaboran provod kao i uvek!

ZARKOFF je bio vredan i slušao sve što ima ritam mafine, oc beljeje do Engleske. *Pri* i u Suda i menja silku suvremene elek tromske scene. Poroćad svira gitaru... Ali taj glas... Ima jodać vinili za *Homemade* iz Zagreba. Majstor je Thai Chi-a.

Ko još ne zna za **ILEGALNE EMOCIJE**? Sintisjaeri i vo koderi i intelektualni multireman • elektropunk-punk-punk iz Beograda. Imaju jedan pravo singl i još poročio kod ovdatinje *Coldstream*. Osim elektropunka većbiju i suzdržanost.

Chillout

ŽELITE DA SVIRATE U BEOGRADU?? parafinorama@gmail.com **MOĆETE DA SE ZABAVITE??** <http://www.myspace.com/parafin>

PARAFIN PREDSTAVLJA ALCALICA

DISTRICT, Vuka Karadžića 18 | petak 20. april, od 22:00 | 250 dinara



ALCALICA (Berlin, DE) je kvartir interesantnih multimedijalnih individualaca iz Amerike, Belgije (Italije, Engleske, Češke) i Nemačke koji su u Berlinu pokrenuli svoj godina. Inuži tu izlasku za PHOTOALIC RIBORDIS i konstantno su na nastupima po Evropi. Njih nastup je bogat mix moćnog elektronskog zvuka na tragu elektronike i drum'n'bassa + afričkih i eksotičkih instrumenata + udarnih + glasa + synthosa + live videa. Oni su kreću nešto van mainstreama, i njihov izraz je ličan i selutno autentičan...

Nije "world" i nije maštoviti DJ set.

Smatrao više na: www.alcalica.org i: <http://www.myspace.com/alcalica>

PARAFIN SE NUDI I MAJAVIJE I U BLISKOG BUDUĆOSTI

PARAFIN je neprofitna organizacija osnovana da promoviše edukativnu liniju kroz ples i intermedijum. Osim toga, organizuje i održava manifestacije, koncerte, a čini i razne druge stvari koje imaju za cilj da promovišu ples i umetnost.

Do sada, **PARAFIN** van je predstavio: FLORENCE FOSTER JENKINS, LINDSEY LAURENCE, JAZZ, R&B, HIP HOP, GOSPEL, LE CROQUANT NOIR, MO'NOSTRA...

Ne preporučuje da posetite i naše biskupije razne festival. Posetite nas na goštinu na goštinu.





Upravo **DISTRICT** i **ALCALICA** su jedini koji su u Srbiji pokrenuli svoj godina. Inuži tu izlasku za PHOTOALIC RIBORDIS i konstantno su na nastupima po Evropi. Njih nastup je bogat mix moćnog elektronskog zvuka na tragu elektronike i drum'n'bassa + afričkih i eksotičkih instrumenata + udarnih + glasa + synthosa + live videa. Oni su kreću nešto van mainstreama, i njihov izraz je ličan i selutno autentičan...

www.myspace.com/parafin

Otkrivanje i još više posetite nas na goštinu na goštinu.



B=92

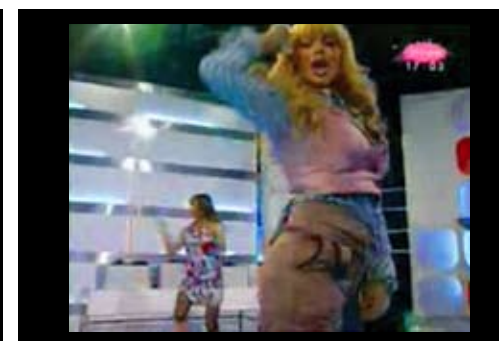


B=92

In the beginning, just after the first multiparty political elections in former Yugoslavia (around 1990 and later), the first private economic initiatives appeared, made by people connected to the new regime of Slobodan Milošević. One of them was the radio, and later TV station named PINK. That PINK RTV was and still is a synonym for 'bad taste' and 'mediocrity programs'. It's based on cheap shows, traditional music with a lot of oriental Arabic and Anatolian influence in a modern arrangement, and barely dressed singers and dancers. It's a promotion of noncultural trends, where 'Gold-digger girls', and 'mafia-looking guys' are supposed to be role models for young generations.

On the other side there is a station created by the Socialist youth called B-92. It started as something to counter all the ignorance and bad taste that was emanated from TV PINK. When the politi-

PINK



B=92

cal clash between the Milošević regime and the opposition was culminating, people were determined to see the two media stations as representatives of the two opposite camps.

After the so-called Democratic Opposition of Serbia came to power in 2000, and overthrew Milošević, B-92 transformed itself from a small alternative radio station into another television station. As time passed, the difference between B-92 and PINK became less and less apparent. So much so that today, if we can't see the logo of a certain TV-program, we almost won't be able to tell which station we are watching. Is this good or bad for us, that's another question. But the commercial race to win audience and consumers made the two TV stations, unfortunately, very similar.



"Hello"



"Happy birthday"



"What was it like in Spain?"



"Congratulations"



"Have a nice time"



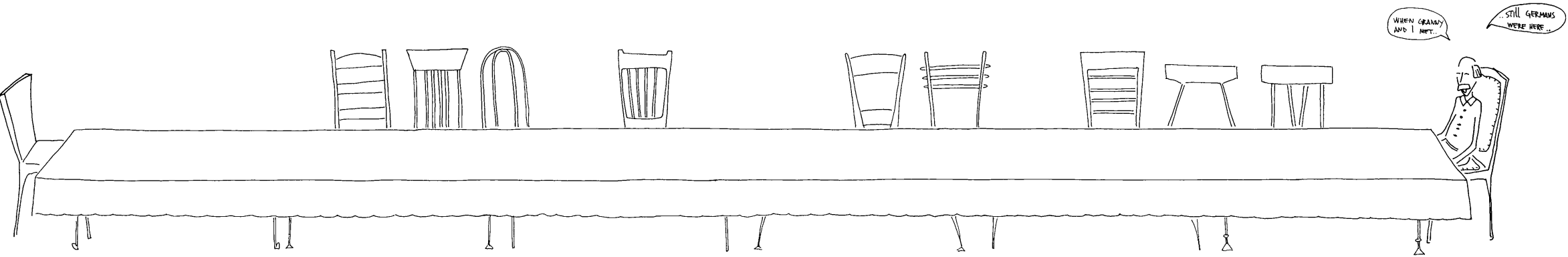
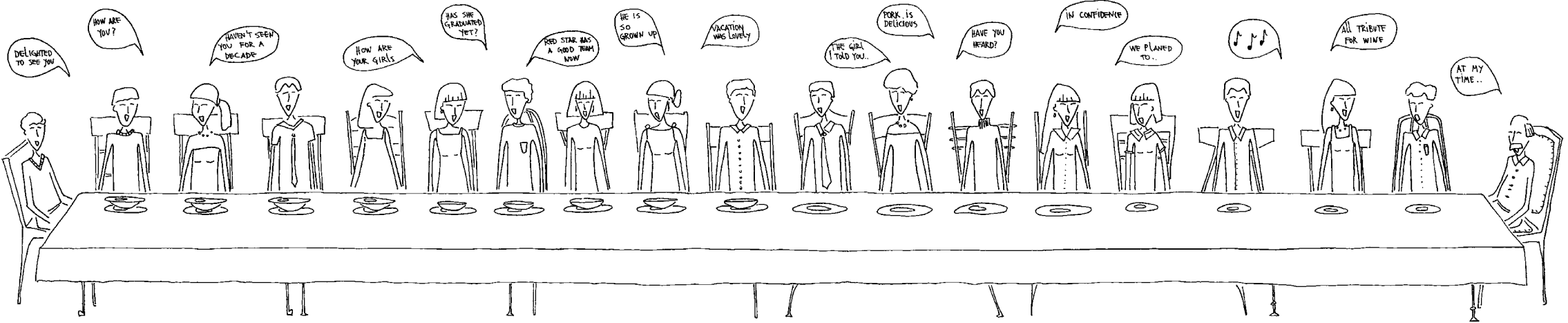
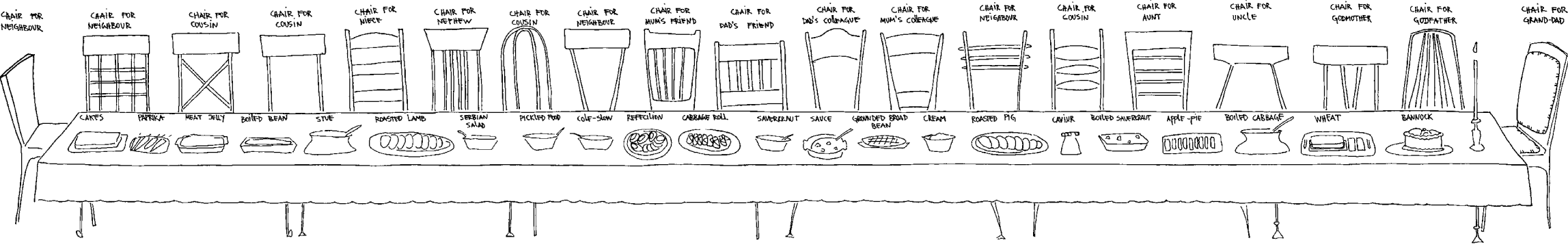
"Hi! It's been a while"



"Chap"



"Happy Slava"



These are dishes my mother served during our last 'Slava', the religious family celebration specific to the Serbian Orthodox Church. It is believed that in commemoration of their baptisms, each family or tribe began to celebrate in a special way to honor the Saint on whose day they received the sacrament of Holy Baptism. Each family separately celebrates its own Saint. In our case our Patron Saint is Saint Mrata, and his name is Stefan Dečanski (Stefan of Dečani), King of Serbia, who was blinded by his father and then strangled in his old age by his son. This Saint is celebrated by my mother in law. This joyous day is observed with friends and family enjoying sumptuous feast, often with music. Although its background is religious, the feast became a huge, elaborate, and expensive party, all about food.



Slavsko žito



Pihtije with pepper



Slavsko žito

Slavsko žito is served with red wine when guests arrive. It is made of wheat kernels, which are boiled until soft, and then sweetened with honey or sugar and decorated with nuts.



Pihtije

Pihtije is an aspic-like Serbian dish made by low grade pork meat, such as head, shank or hock. The recipe requires the meat to be cleaned, washed and then boiled for no longer than 5-10 minutes. Then the water is changed, and the vegetables and spices are added. This is cooked until the meat begins to separate from the bones by itself; then, the bones are removed, the meat stock is filtered and the meat and stock are poured into shallow bowls.



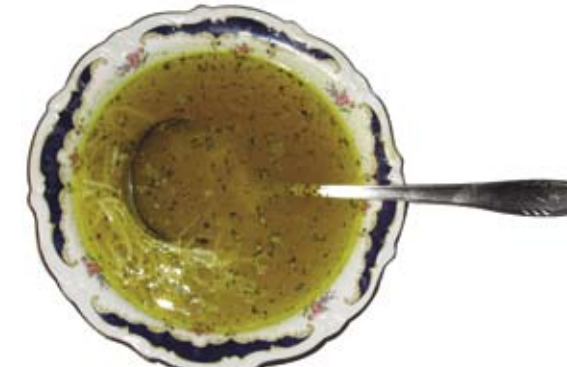
Cheese with dried and smoked meat



Horse radish



Russian salad
meat, sausages, pihtije and pies



Chicken soup



Turšija
salad with small pickled pepper, cucumber and cabbage



Sarma
Sarma is common for the cuisines of former Ottoman countries. In Serbia it is made of rice and minced meat mixed together and rolled into large cabbage leaves.



Proja
a Serbian national dish of corn-bread



Proja



Gibanica
pie with pepper, cheese and spinach



Gibanica
pie with cabbage



Pečenje
Pecenje or roasted piglet is a Serbian national meal. It can be roasted on an open fire or in a big stone oven called Furuna. The meat can be from either pigs, sheep, cows or goats. It is usually served cold and cut into small, often square pieces.



Pečenje



Košnice



Išleri



Corn ex
cookie and a few oblande



Chocolate balls



Mixed cookies
Different kind of cookies usually made of chocolate, margarine, wheat, flour, milk, sugar, nuts, gelatin, coconut, sesame, peanut, pudding, biscuit, almond...



Mixed cookies



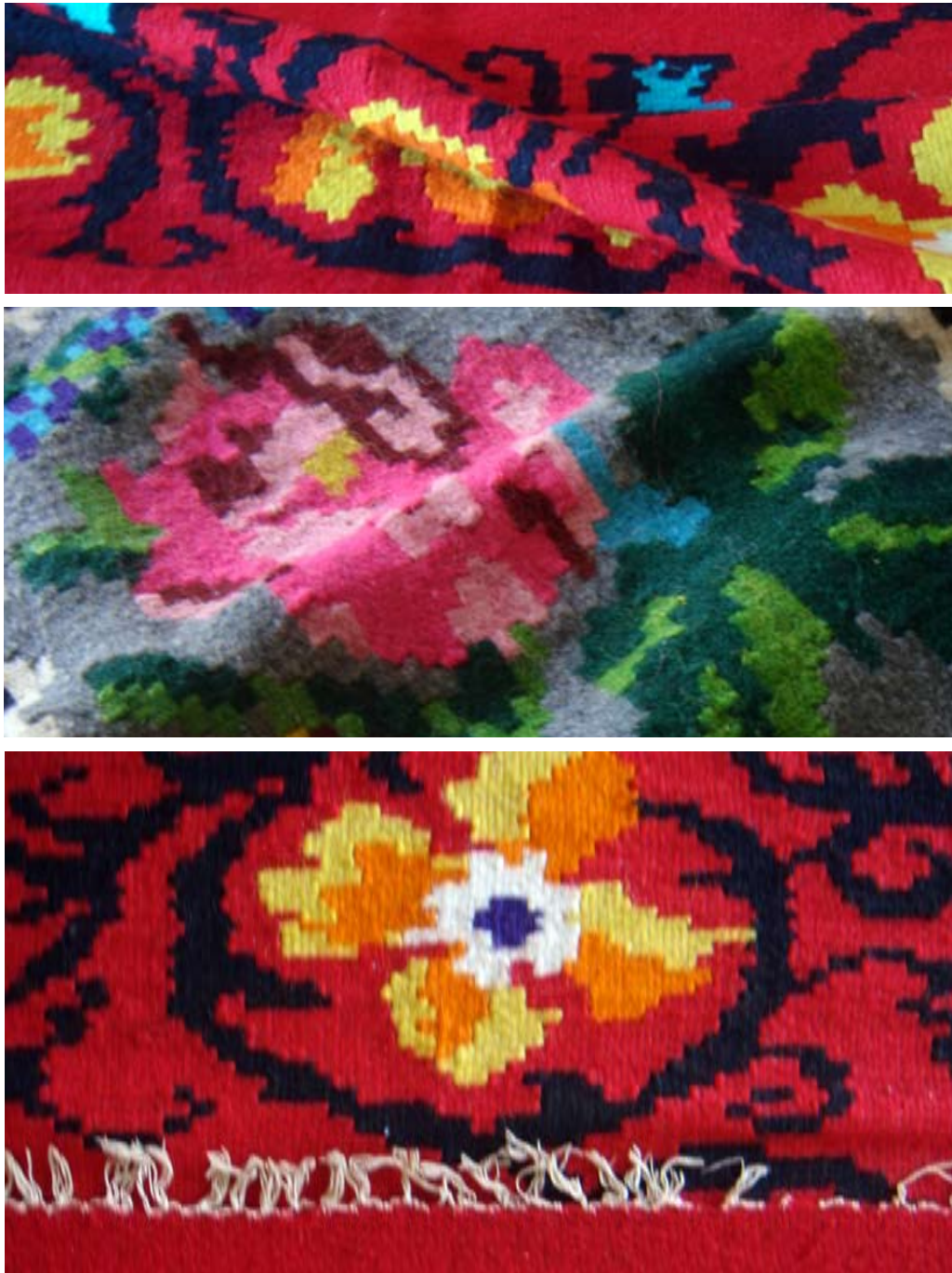
- 1 My brother's bed 2 My bed 3 Our TV 4 My 'MIDI' controler and keyboard 5 Our PC Monitor 6 My guitar amplifier 7 Our clothes on a pile :) 8 This is the door that leads to the apartment where I live with my parents and a turtle 9 Part of my acoustic guitar 10 My song-/draw-/write-book 11 A plastic hand that I have found just outside laying in the leaves 12 Our speakers 13 My drawings 14 My mobile phone 15 A broken-down lamp



- 16 Dust collector 2000 (aka the carpet) 17 My pillow 18 Part of the 'Eagle'-national airplane fighter (my brothers poster) 19 My magazines 20 My father's cap 21 Plastic covering around the lightswitch that my dad installed, so that we wouldn't leave dirtmarks on the wall (it works :) 22 My electric guitar in a cardboard box on which "career" is handwritten (I bought it that way) 23 Our closets that my father made himself (he's not a carpenter, but a journalist) 24 My brother's pillow on my bed 25 My bed sheet



Sky and mountains, fields, water, houses



Flowerfields





Chinese citizens started coming to Yugoslavia *en masse* in 1997, after ex-president Milošević's visit to China. His influential wife Mira Marković, enthusiastic about the life in 'fraternal' Communist China, launched an idea about a Chinatown in Belgrade. The rumour at the time was that Mr. Milošević imported over 50.000 Chinese people and gave them Yugoslav passports so that they could vote for him in elections as support for him by the Yugoslavs crumbled.

"Belgrade has always been a cosmopolitan city [...] And this is a humble contribution for it to become one of the world's capital cities [...] not just formally, but really."

Dr. Mira Marković, 1996

Belgrade is still not one of the world's capital cities, although there are about 70.000 Chinese living in Serbia today, according to media estimates, but these are not official data. The Belgrade daily newspaper *Večernje novosti* states that all inhabitants of the Chinese village of King Tui, in Zhejiang province, have moved to Belgrade, where they sell cheap general goods, while the Chinese village stands deserted.

Some of them were paid one-way train tickets just to move out of China, but most of them immigrated to this part of the world because "Serbia has greater opportunities than China".

The question of opportunities is, of course, always ambivalent and projective, but the question of life in Serbia's Chinese community is imbued with different forms of class, racial and legal segregation.







HAVE, HAVE JOY IN TO THE BODY WHICH WALKS,
WHEN EVERYTHING IN HEAD IS TIRED,
BODY GOES, GOES... M.M.



Serbia, May 2007
Dreaming to come to Holland

My grandmother and mother sewed sentences from my personal diary when I was dying to come to the Netherlands. They didn't understand what was written. One and a half year later I am using sentences from their letters. In some my grandmother is telling me that I should stop reading so much and buy some new clothes for myself. She tells me I need to be beautiful when someone comes to

MY DEAR GIRL IS IT COLD YOU LOOK SO NICE ON THE PHOTO'S
ENJOY TAKE CARE DRESS UP NICE LAUGH AND BE SATISFIED
YOU DIDN'T TAKE SO MUCH CLOTHES YOU DIDN'T TAKE A LOT WITH YOU



The Netherlands, November 2008
Letters from Serbia

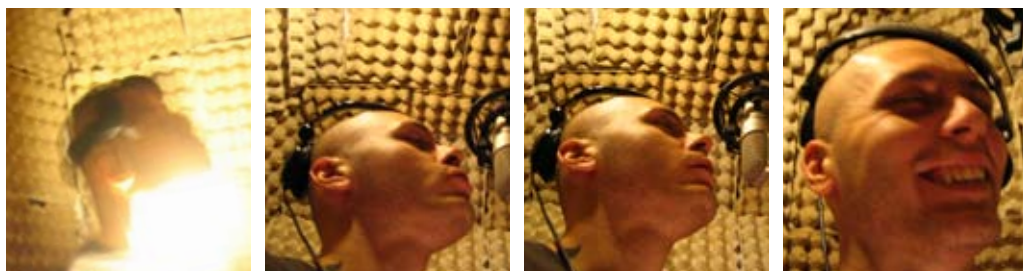
our house. My mother writes I should buy something nice for new years eve. Everything is about outfit and I started to wonder why they care so strongly about this. They are obsessed with their clothing and what others will think about it. At the end it seems more important how you appear in the eyes of your environment than how you actually feel.

14. 10. 2007 22 : 27 hrs JEROEN	16. 08. 2007 14 : 45 hrs 2077	15. 11. 2008 11 : 13 hrs BARBARA	06. 10. 2007 10 : 25 hrs NADA
02. 01. 2007 18 : 39 hrs SUZANA	24. 09. 2007 16 : 33 hrs MARINA	05. 12. 2006 14 : 35 hrs SONJA	30. 09. 2007 08 : 35 hrs JEROEN
9. 05. 11. 2008 16 : 37 hrs MAMA	09. 04. 2007 10 : 13 hrs FILIP	07. 10. 2008 14 : 18 hrs JEROEN	24. 09. 2007 20 : 34 hrs SONJA
15. 08. 2006 14 : 29 hrs MARINA	20. 08. 2007 10 : 18 hrs JEROEN	11. 06. 2007 15 : 20 hrs GORAN	24. 10. 2008 11 : 55 hrs MARINA
30. 05. 2008 22 : 14 hrs JEROEN	06. 11. 2008 18 : 41 hrs MAMA	18. 02. 2008 22 : 42 hrs JEROEN	12. 11. 2008 18 : 33 hrs GUY FOR THE JOB

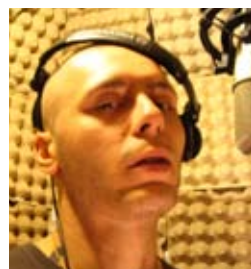
Coming to The Netherlands wasn't easy, nor is the fact that I am dealing with the reality in which I am the stranger, alien, an emigrant. I kept precious and important messages on my old (Serbian) and new (Dutch) mobile phone. **TRANSLATIONS: 1.** You are veeeery welcome! And thank you, for wanting to be part of my life, you fill me with great happiness. My sweet power pixy gypsy lover! Xxxxxx j.b.l. **2.** Thank you for your participation for building the Center of The Contemporary Art in Novi Sad **4.** Today we are collecting the corn on the fields, I am going to work. Kiss **5.** Thank you, my dear, for your beautiful wishes...I wish you to be ONLY as you want and as you dream to be...somewhere- wherever you plan to be and as much as you want...I wish that your life and art will be filled with joy! **6.** Spread the word and come to the city. We must hug each other. Strongly. **7.** Ljubice, when can I call you concerning the performances? Silvia gave me your number, Sonja **9.** If you have problems and if you are feeling sad, let us know- we will help you as much as we can. Don't be so stubborn; you're not the gourd without roots. I know that your roots are not so great, but what to do? I am thinking about you every day, and please, if I can send you some money-just let me know. Love you, your mum and dad. Keep you're head up – you were always the fighter. Kisses **10.** And so...I am here in the city, and if you are in the city too, or you would like to be in the city, but you are not in the city

1. Heeeeeeeel graag gedaan! En dank je, for wanting to be part of my life, you fill me with great happiness. my sweet power pixy gypsy lover! Xxxxxx j.b.l.	2. Hvala sto ucestvujete u fondu za izgradnju Centra za savremenu umetnost u Novom Sadu.	3. G.morning to everybody i.t. house, I am on t. way to Amsterdam, have a great weekend! Kisses, Barbara.	4. Danas beremo kukuruz. Idem da istovaram. Cmok.
5. Hvala ti, draga, na bas lepim zeljama...Tebi neka bude SAMO onako kako zelis i kako sanjas... tamo gde planiras i onoliko koliko sama hoces... Zelim ti zivot i umetnost punim plucima!	6. Javi kome treba pa dolazi u grad. Moramo da se zagrimo. Jako.	7. Ljubice,kada mogu da Vas po- zovem u vezi performansa?silvija mi je dala vas broj,sonja.	8. GOEDENMORGEN LIEFSTE! (goodmorning dearest) KAKO SI? (how are you) WAAR BEN JE NU (where are you) EN HOE LAAT KOM JE WAAR AAN (and how late and where will you arrive)? mucho macho kisses
9. Ako imas problema i ako ti je tesko javi se pomocicemo ti koliko god mozemo nemoj biti tvrdoglava nisi tikva bez korena- jeste da ti koreni bas i nisu neki ali sta je tu je mislim na tebe svaki dan i molim te ako mogu da ti posaljem para samo kazi na koji nacin vole te mama i tata glavu gore ti si uvek bila borac ljubim te	10. I tako... Ja sam tu po gradu, pa ako si i ti tu po gradu ili bi htela biti u gradu a nisi sada, jel, u gradu, a ti ajd u grad na pivu, eventualno sok.	11. Kiss, kiss, kiss,kiss, kiss,kiss,kiss,kiss,kiss,kiss j en c	12. Pa vi ste dve dobre vile * * danas smo dobile vas poklon- hvala najlepse! Tako se radujem da ste uspele sa tim vizama, pa mozda se vidimo u Holandiji na zimu.Sve naj naj.
13. Muvaj ga bre :-> drpi mu pasos. Pogresi sobu nocu,pocesljaj se (..U boljem hotelu.) a ja tebi jedna multi kulti PUSA :-)	14. Goodmorning my love! I am in enschede now and I have an appointment with hilly at 11.30hrs. xxxx j	15. fenomenalno,kako se kockice polako slazu kada postoji cilj. to ti je nagrada za sav dosadasnji rudarski rad.bas sam ponosan i na tebe i na sebe jer sam verovao u tebe od samog pocetka.nisam kompetentan da cenim tvoj dar, ali rad jesam	16. Najdraza, mi se venciali. nas 4oro u sobi sa srcima i ruzama. sada smo u kaficu jedan drug napravio iznenadjenje sampanj. Kiss od banija za vas dvoje. VOLIM TE
17. Chao mijn liefste, shaved my head , got my first sunburn , ladies arrive tomorrow , hope to get computer on line, miss my shadow (cookie) here and you xxxj.	18. Da mogu vreme da vratim u nazad ja bih ga vratila IZVINI IZVINI IZVINI sledece nedelje ce ti preko Marininog racuna stici pare znam da sam pogresila ali nemogu greske sad da ispravljam nisam verovala da ces otici jer nisam zeleda da mi odes tako daleko ali ako mislis da ces biti sretna budi bilo gde nadam se da neces napraviti gresku kao ja ljubim te	19. Welterusten mijn liefste, ik hou je in mijn armen en kus je xxxxx j.	20. 11 dec oke? 19:00 tot 22:00!

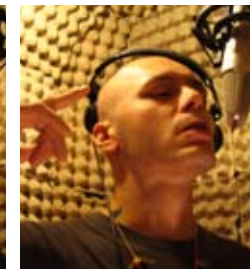
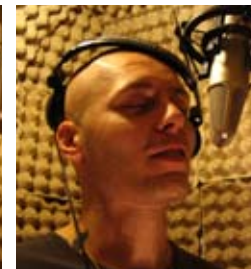
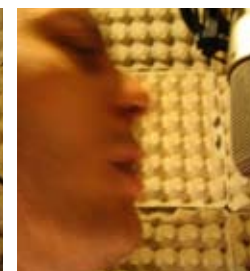
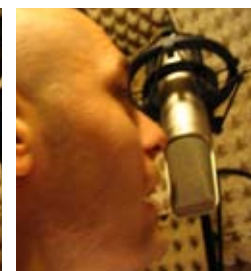
now, come on, come to the city to drink some beer, or perhaps juice. **12.** Hey, you are two good fairies^{oo}we have received your gift today - Thank you very much! I am so happy to hear that you have succeeded with those visas, so maybe we will see each other in Holland, in wintertime. All, all the best. **13.** Come on, flirt with him - steal his passport. Go, and blunder in his room during the night, and comb your hair there (...in the better hotel). A lot of multi cultural KISSES. **15.** It is really amazing how things come together when you have a goal. It is your award for all the previous hard labor. I am so proud of you and myself, because I believed in you from the very beginning. I am not competent to talk about your gift, but about your engagement I am. **16.** Precious, we are married! Only four of us in the room filled with roses and red hearts. We are in the café at this moment, and one of the friends made a surprise with champagne. Kisses from Bani for both of you. I LOVE YOU. **18.** If I could turn back the time now, I would do so - I AM SORRY I AM SORRY I AM SORRY. Next week I will transfer you the money through Marina's account. I know that I made mistakes, but I cannot correct them now. I didn't believe that you would go away, because I didn't want to see you going so far from me. But, if you think that you will be happy, please be anywhere you want. I am hoping that you will not make the same mistake as I did. Kisses **19.** Good night my love, I hold you in my arms and kiss you xxxxx j.



I don't know how I actually met him, I guess it was on some clubbing night years ago in our hometown. Marconiero is a Hip-Hop artist, poet, composer, music producer and MC. He is a very enthusiastic artist, devoted to his art. Marko Jovanović 'Marconiero' was born in Niš on May 10th 1977.

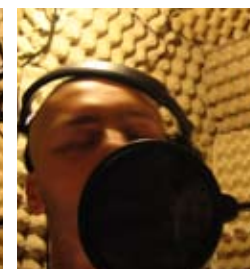
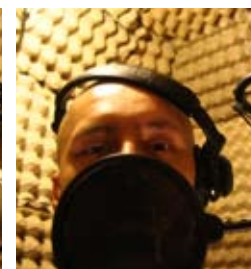
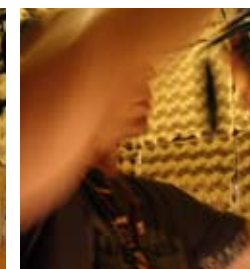


Marconiero is special to me because he deals with all the limitations that he is forced to cope with, and he overcomes it with his creativity. I admire his work for his ability to say and articulate thoughts that stick to my mind. He puts the spotlight on certain circumstances that have shaped our generation and made us who we are.



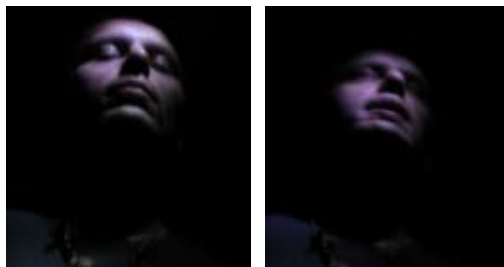
He has a perfect sense for the right topics: there are songs on our life style, childhood memories and specific circumstances in which most of us grew up. Next to love, relationships and friendship, his main topics are current social problems.

In his family apartment he actually built a professional music production studio, perfectly equipped. Marconiero isolated an anechoic room for sound recording. It's not that simple to make a home professional music studio in these days of constant recession in Serbia. Nor keeping the spirit high. You need to be eager to do what you love and give your contribution to the society, even though you don't get appropriate recognition in return.

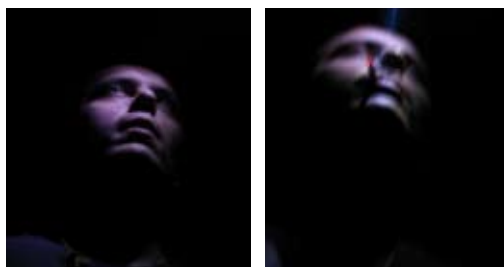




Have you ever had a problem with a girl, who wants you to give it to her only by force? Or a problem with a girl's neurosis which can be cured only with a dose of alcohol?



Girlies were never a problem to me and I could always get to them one way or another. But there is one thing occurring very often: I can't persevere and maintain a relationship. I would always replace them when something bothered me, like: "She wasn't so bad, but the version was beta". As if I was waiting for some special one who should've waited exclusively for me.



There were plenty of them, but it never seemed enough and I also experimented with some drugs, so I couldn't always find a sharp distinction between good and evil, natural and artificial. And it felt good to be looked on as a naughty one, as if I were to eternally live like a boy. A playboy rabbit who's only looking for a shag and singing the same song over and over again.

It wasn't only me who was leaving them. Some of them dumped me too, I won't lie. There were plenty of misses and awesome adventures and many good-byes without even 'making it'.



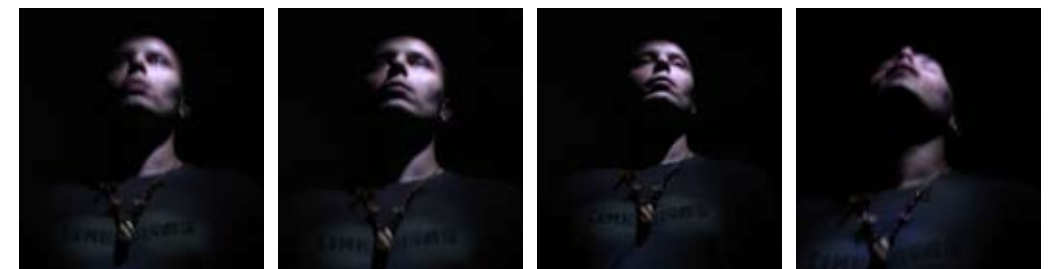
You seek oblivion drinking with your friends, you ask: "Where was the mistake," but you don't ask too much 'cause there is a chance you won't feel quite well. You suffer for seven days, and then you come back. You stand on your feet, and you say: "I won't be down because of that now, will I?" I must change something, but what? Maybe change myself?

Out of many, I remember only a few. On average, my memory keeps track of every third one. So many shipwrecks, where is the happiness? Plans for the future, a house, a dog and some children? Grandkids for my parents to give them consolation and to hang out with the kids of my old friends. That is so normal to desire, but where is it?

A kid who would smile just for me. To have a good wife who is ready to worry and to guard my back in a fight in Guča. To have five more kids with her so that I can boast about having babies like an Arab or a Turk. To have my shoulder tapped by my friends and colleagues, saying: "Right on, man! Here's a real father!" To be celebrated nationwide and get visits from the President who'd pay attention to me when elections are near.

Well, it would be great, no question about it: wife, kids and me and my empire. But then I wake up to realize my girlfriend is leaving me, because she doesn't believe I could really manage something that big. The girl: "Marko, you don't have any perspective, look, you are doing nothing." She thinks I can't do it. "Well," I say to her: "either you change your opinion, or I'll replace you."

Because, after the first one always comes the second one. After the second one always comes the third. After the third usually comes the fourth one and after the fourth one always comes the fifth. After the fifth one always comes the sixth and after the sixth there's always the seventh. After the seventh one always comes the eighth. But then it's time for me to say: "Enough".

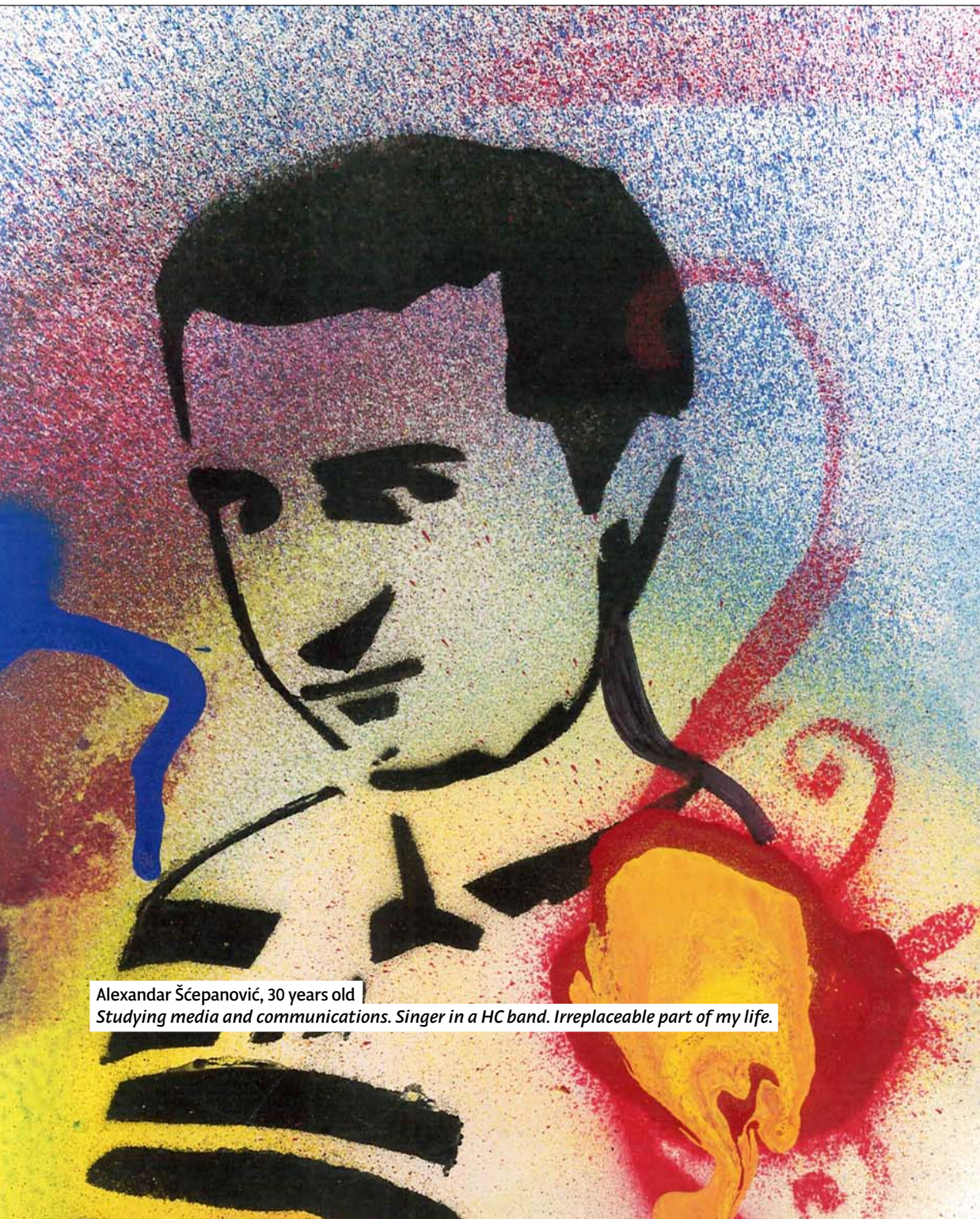




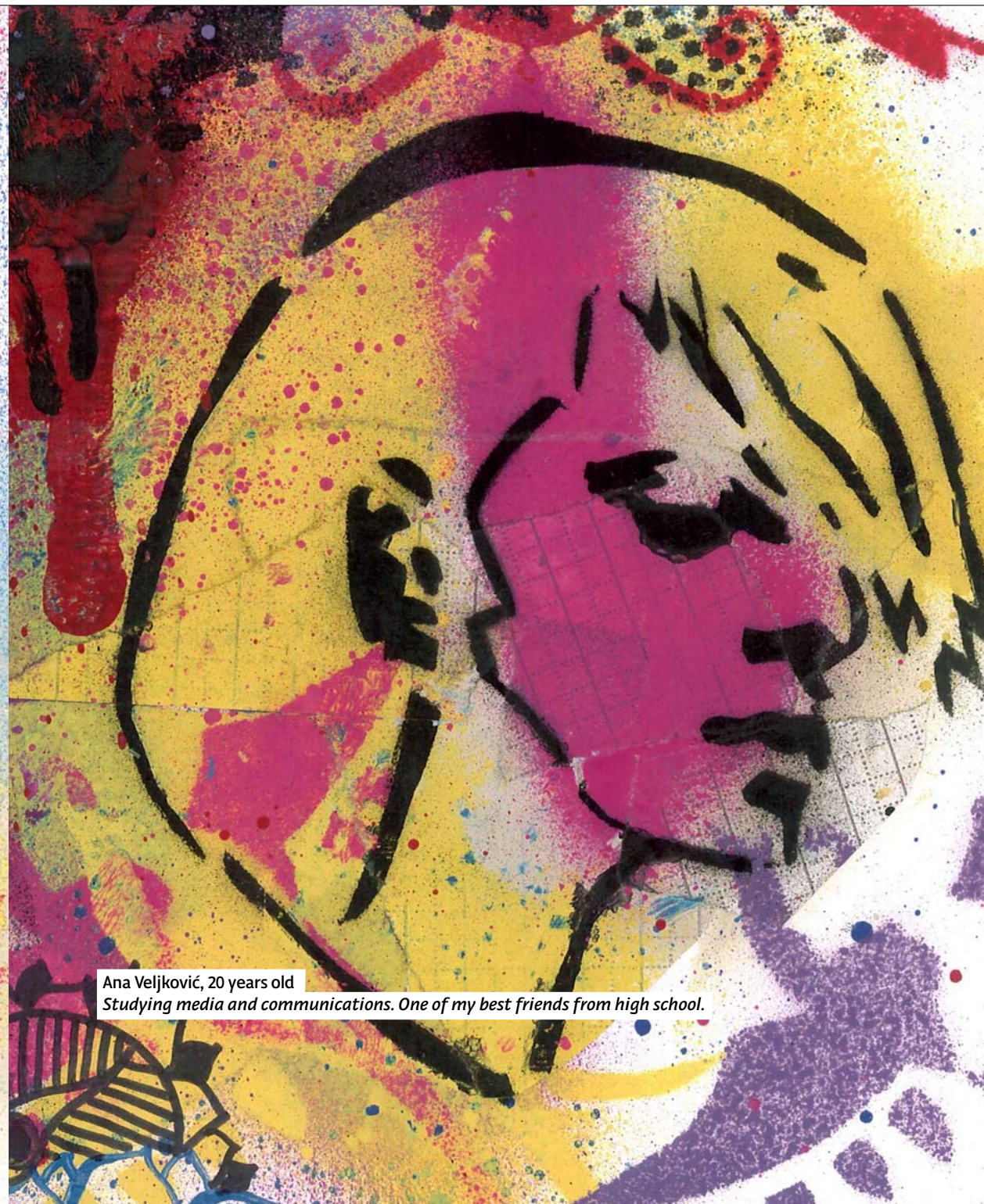
Jelena Čolić, 20 years old
Studying Textiles and Design. Big M.I.A. fan. Saves my life daily.



Anja Dimić, 20 years old
Student of Faculty of Dramatic arts. Fashion freak. Speaks English and French.
Person who understands the deepest corners of my soul.



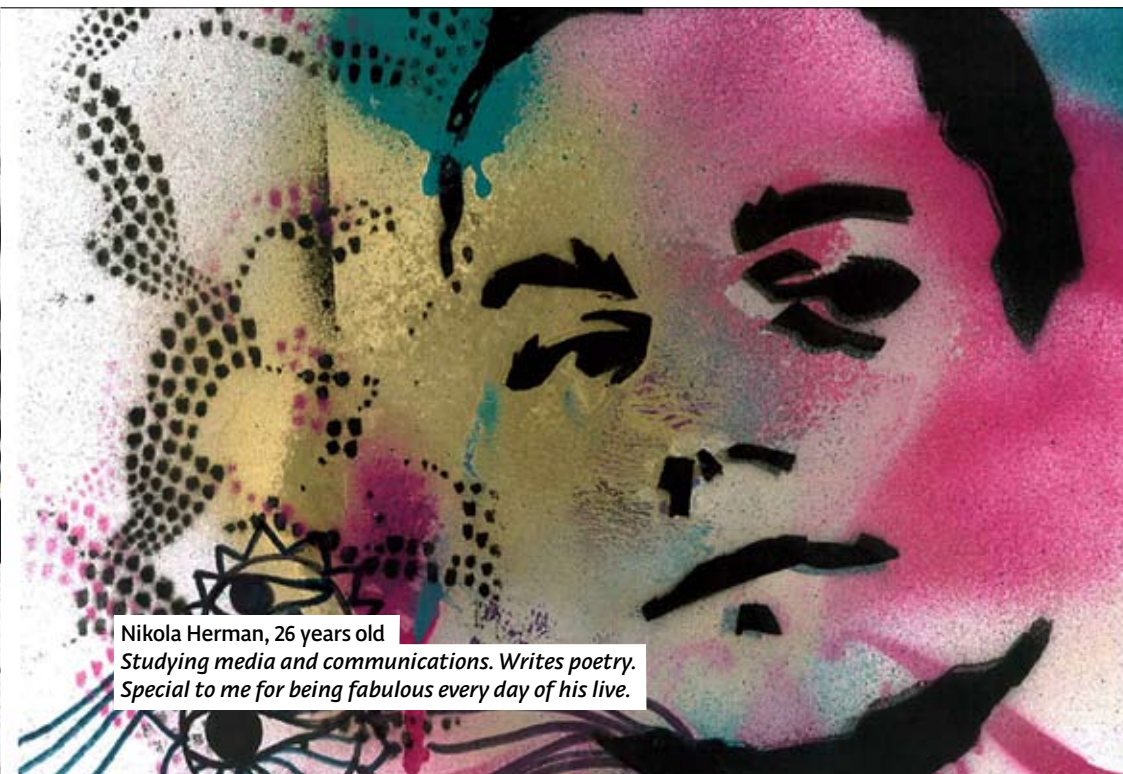
Alexandar Šćepanović, 30 years old
Studying media and communications. Singer in a HC band. Irreplaceable part of my life.



Ana Veljković, 20 years old
Studying media and communications. One of my best friends from high school.



Iva Mojsić, 24 years old
Studying Classics. She is my counterpart and my soul mate.



Nikola Herman, 26 years old
*Studying media and communications. Writes poetry.
Special to me for being fabulous every day of his live.*



Kornelija Sabo, 24 years old
Photographer, studying media and communications. She is my guidance and support.



Andrea Perunović, 20 years old
Studying media and communications. Plays piano. He is light when everything else is dark.

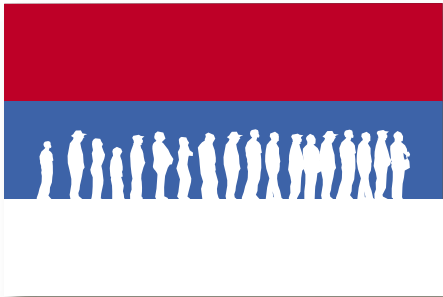
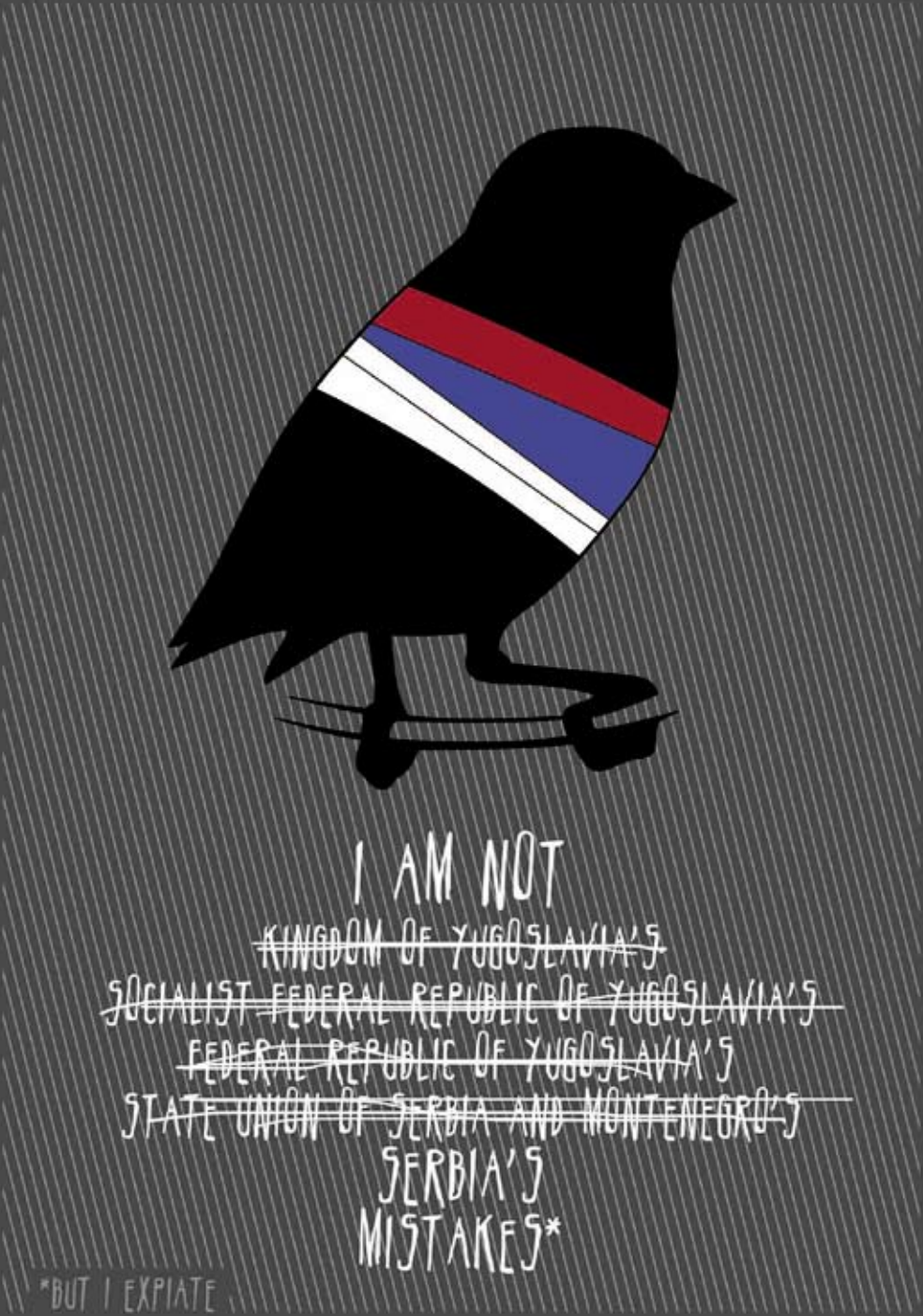
It has always been interesting for me: no matter where you see them, they all look alike. The same old lady among thousands of motley kerchiefs. While very young they were able to attend school for just a couple of years, and after that they had to stay at home to take care of the family and work around the house. When they got a bit older they had to start wearing kerchiefs, and due to patriarchal background, they wear them for the rest of their lives. The kerchiefs used to be mostly black, but are nowadays

very colored, though always concealing their head and hair from other people. Even though the society has changed and risen above these rigid traditions, these old ladies are still present on markets, streets and busses. By now, they are very old and of course still working. It's interesting how the heritage from times past, permeating their lives, is reflected in their clothes. They look somewhat archaic. Like the last image of some old outdated values that you can find in this modern world, which are too old to change.

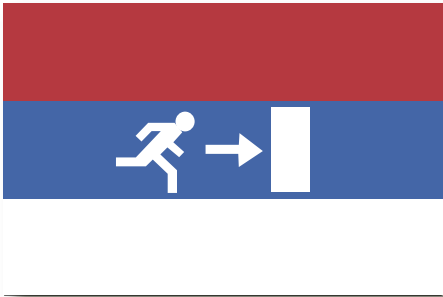




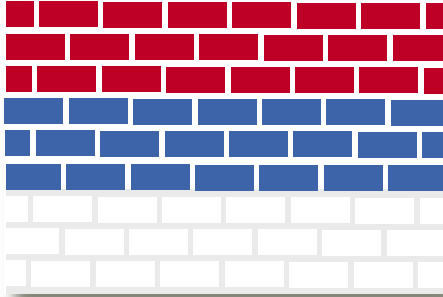




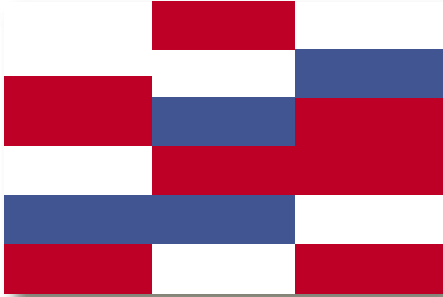
Visa line
Stevan Kostić



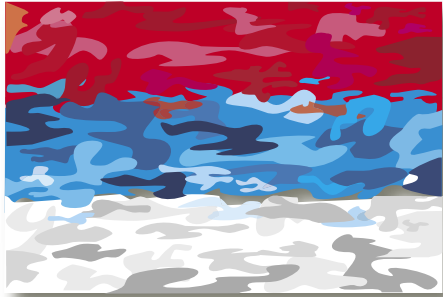
Entrance
Milena Ljubojević



Brick wall
Stevan Kostić



One of them
Filip Cakić



Camouflage
Stevan Kostić



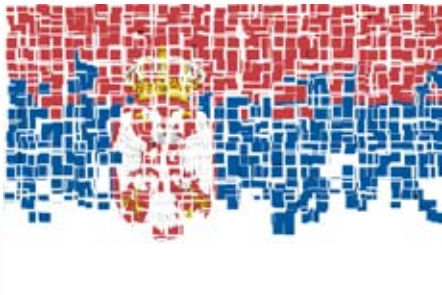
Too much blood
Stevan Kostić



Economic graph
Stevan Kostić



Damaged flag
Stevan Kostić



Whole?
Milorad Pejanović



Hang out
Simon Kuzmanović



Not so united
Stevan Kostić



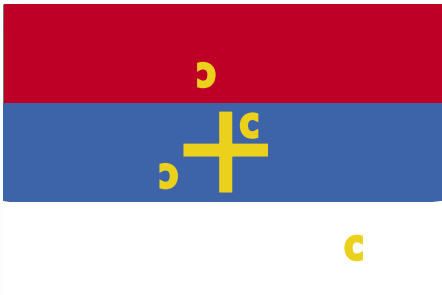
***Slivovic** – distilled beverage made from plums
Iva Spasojević



Wounded
Simon Kuzmanović



Bye bye 'zastava'
Ivana Barandovski



Not so united
Stevan Kostić



Only Grand Show can save Serbs
Maja Lucić



Blah
Milena Ljubojević



In which direction?
Smaragdina Garić



National Amnesia
Filip Cakić



Heavenly nation
Filip Cakić



European Serbia
Filip Cakić



Safe
Vuk Kuzmanović



Have been - was - wanna be
Hana Tegeltija



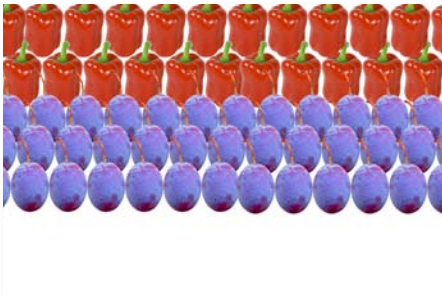
Roots
Miroslav Milović



Serbia? We'll talk it over a coffee
Hana Tegeltija



Contra
Olja Cvijanović



Peppers and plums
Smaragdina Garić



Čilim
Stevan Kostić



Hearts of Serbia
Tijana Vitomir



Zastava
Nevena Popović



White
Marija Strajnić



Prolaz
Ana Zekonja



Serbian Fields
Predrag Marković



Paprika
Predrag Marković



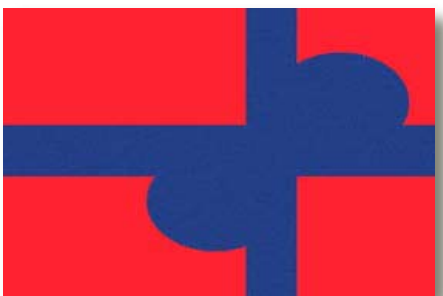
Plum
Predrag Marković



Sheep
Miroslav Milović



All we need
Zorana Lužanin



Christmas flag
Marija Miković



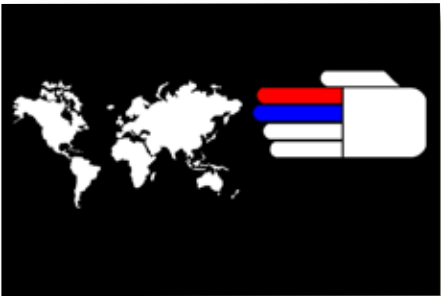
Two plums
Smaragdina Garić



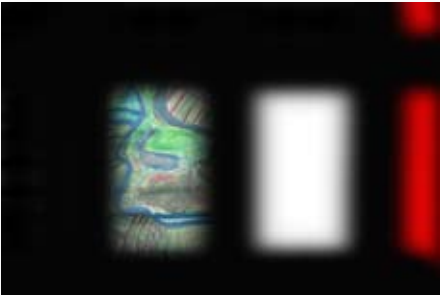
Tricolor
Marko Marović



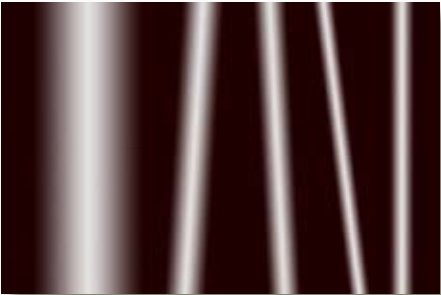
Friendship
Mina Vukosavljević



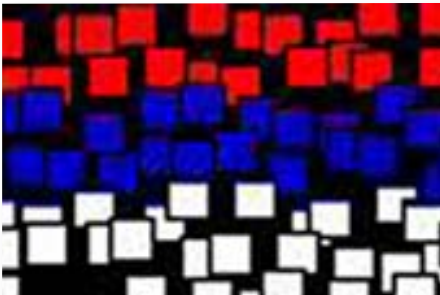
Armistice
Dunja Rezić



We don't need Big Brother
Maja Stević



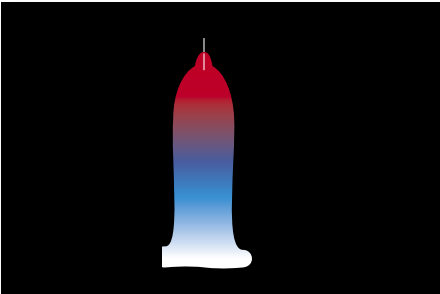
Escape from prison
Maja Stević



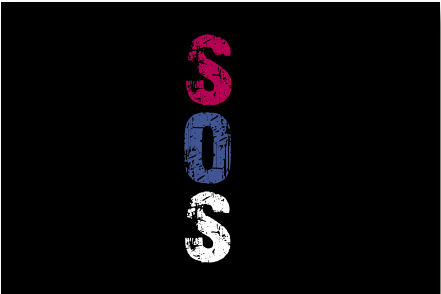
Behind black
Svetlana Pavković



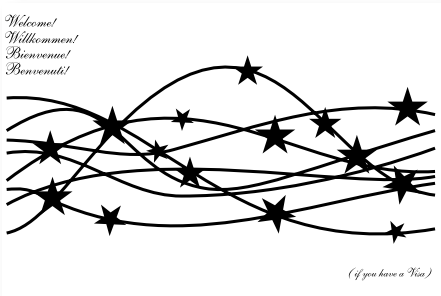
Spirit of love
Maja Stević



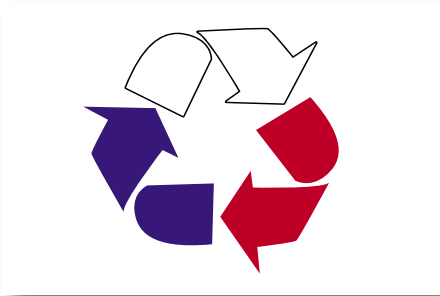
Safe state
Filip Cakić



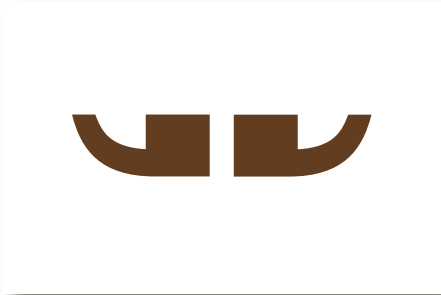
SOS
Filip Cakić



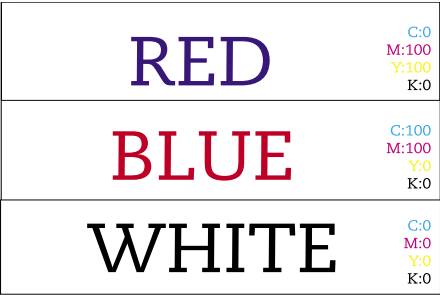
European Union
Filip Cakić



Recycling our flag
Dimitar Vuksanov



Opanci (national footwear)
Predrag Marković



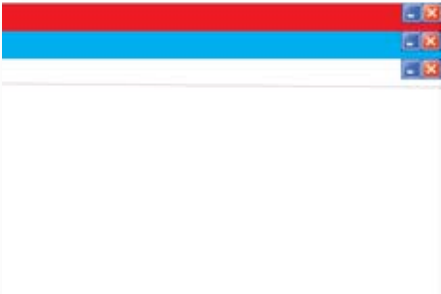
This is our flag, we check it
Dimitar Vuksanov



Spare tires
Nevena Popović



Searching our own flag
Dimitar Vuksanov



Close, minimize... vanish
Hana Tegeltija



The white flag
Vuk Kuzmanović



Filip Cakić (1986, Belgrade), student graphic design, lives with his parents in Belgrade

Subjective map of Serbia, 10
IQ Test, 24
Serbian Waltz, 28
Alternative flags for Serbia, 115, 117, 120, 121



Buba Čvorić (1980, Novi Sad), student of (master program) Dutch Art Institute, Enschede (NL), lives together with her husband in Utrecht (NL)

What I didn't leave behind, 96

"After one and half year of living in the Netherlands, I have the impression that I cannot talk anymore about Serbia from a clear point of view. My previous knowledge and feelings are disturbed, vague and transferred somewhere where I can no longer reach them. Memories are fading away, and all I have now is fragile, fragmented memories of home, faces and words. I see my past in Serbia as a deep open wound which can't be healed, caught in the space where I can't recognize who I was or who I am now.

For me, someone who left the country with the goal not to come back, Serbia is a lost dream. A deep dark well. Forgotten land.

But coming to the Netherlands wasn't easy, or dealing with a reality in which I'm a stranger, an alien, an emigrant. From this perspective, my past and memories, my identity and 'national spirit' is speaking louder inside me. I kept precious and important messages in my old (Serbian) and new (Dutch) mobile phone. All together twenty messages. Most of them are deeply personal: from my family, friends, boyfriend (who is Dutch) and people who helped me get out of Serbia. Somehow, all these written words are of crucial importance. They are - in some strange way - the only physical proof of what I went through in the past two years.

This was why I decided to put these text messages together and make a kind of personal archive. "



Smaragdina Garić (1983, Belgrade), graphic designer, rents an apartment in Belgrade

Subjective map of Serbia, 9
Maps of Serbia, 19
Gold-digger girls and mafia-looking guys, 68
Alternative flags for Serbia, 117, 119



Dragana Grujičić (1983, Belgrade), painter and visual artist, lives together with her boyfriend in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 12
Saint Slava, 74



Nataša Jovanović (1975, Belgrade), architect and graphic designer, lives with her mother in Belgrade

Posters of electronic concerts that we've organized, 66
Gipsy market in Zemun, every sunday, any object, 84

"Parafin is Marija, Nikola, Marija and myself. We organize electronic concerts and make the posters for the events ourselves."



Stevan Kostić (1986, Pirot), student of graphic design, lives with a roommate in his own apartment in Belgrade

Timelines of my Serbian experiences, 64
Alternative flags for Serbia, 115, 116



Simon Kuzmanović (1985, Belgrade), student of graphic design, lives with his parents and sister in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 116



Marija Kovač (1979, Belgrade) art historian and postgraduate student at the Faculty of Political Sciences, Theory of Culture dept., lives with her parents and sister in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 12
Mixed memories, 44
Our crashing banknotes of 1993, 46

"Life in Serbia is a constant striving for absolute freedom of mind and spirit in harsh conditions. Opportunity to participate in creation of this book was a unique journey through outer and inner space, and it helped me discover new questions and new answers about who we are, where the past and the future are, do we live in reality or do we escape it. One thing is certain: my perception is wider and clearer, and my fears are reduced. And that instills hope."



Vuk Kuzmanović (1987, Belgrade), student of audio and video technologies, lives with his parents in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 14
To date, 42
My room is our room, 80
Alternative flags for Serbia, 121



Milena Zarić (1976, Pančevo), graphic designer and artist, lives with husband and two years old child in Belgrade

One way ticket, 88



Predrag Marković (1984, Belgrade), student of graphic design, lives currently in Obrenovac

Subjective map, 7
Serbian landscape, 82
Alternative flags for Serbia, 119, 121



Milena Ljubojević (1985, Belgrade), student graphic design, lives with her parents in Belgrade

"In God we trust", 50
Alternative flags for Serbia, 115, 117

"In recent years more and more banks have come to Serbia. In almost every street in Belgrade one can find a bank. I'll show all logos of current banks and include some information about them."



Maja (Maya) Lukić, (1976) architect and visual artist, lives with her parents in a family house in Niš

Green Serbia, 54
When pavements become obstacles in Niš, 58
Marconiero, 98
Alternative flags for Serbia, 116

"The flag I made is a regular flag but instead of a traditional coat of arms I inserted a splashed logo of the national broadcaster 'Pink' transposed in yellow. Instead of the letters 'pink' now it has the slogan "Only Grand Show Saves Serbs" which is a parody of an old Serbian motto "Only Unity Saves Serbs". The music show 'Grand Show' lacks music and visual qualities but is widely popular and gives a new perspective on mass culture (anti-culture) in Serbia."



Miroslav Milović (1982, Belgrade), industrial designer, lives in his apartment in his parents' house, but will move to the USA soon

Maps of Serbia, 12, 18
New roadsigns for Serbia, 62
Heritage, 108
Alternative flags for Serbia, 117



Aleksandra Petković (1988, Belgrade), street artist and student of communication and media, lives with her mom and sister in Belgrade

My little peace of Serbia, 102



Nevena Popović (1976, Belgrade), sculptor and visual artist, lives with her parents in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 14, 16
Existence, 56
Rebuilding, 60
Bank robbery, 52
Alternative flags for Serbia, 118, 121

"The children's drawings are from the House for Neglected Children "Jovan Jovanović Zmaj" in Belgrade. (Jovan Jovanović Zmaj was a medical doctor and famous children's poetry writer. He is the last person in 'Our crashing banknotes of 1993' on page 49.) I worked there in 2002 as an art teacher, but I didn't have access to the files of the children. The three boys in the photos are brothers, but unfortunately I forgot their names. Psychologist explained to me that pointillism in their drawings says something about the children's need to mark their territory."



Iva Spasojević (1983, Belgrade), industrial and graphic designer, lives in her brother's apartment in Belgrade, (who is not living in Serbia anymore)

Maps of Serbia, 15, 21
I am not my country's mistakes, 114
Alternative flags for Serbia, 116

"I've tried to send a message about the inability to leave Serbia and to progress in it. With a little bird I've made it a bit less harsh. I know it can be barely understood in the a drawing, but this should be a sparrow, which is, by the way, a symbol of Belgrade. In some distant way, this should be me, that Belgrade bird whose wings are tied up so that it can't leave Serbia, or can fly in it. That's what this drawing should be about. (I think Serbia is full of such 'birds'.)"



Maja Stević (1983, Bijeljina, Republic of Srpska), Industrial designer, rents an apartment in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 120

"Subjectively, I see u, breathe u, love u, hug u, Serbia. Every single man and woman has as his/her main goal to understand its meaning and importance. Those who don't see themselves through that goal and go against it, commit a crime.
Motivation Is deep inside us! Everyone has his/her own inner mechanism which leads us in different ways. The mechanism is simple and easy to explain. We were born to love and live in peace and freedom. Also, we are here to extend the human race. Reason is not there for the people to make money, gain power, start wars, build prisons and contract illnesses. Rebellion occurs especially in the countries where freedom is endangered. It naturally exists. It is directed against all those who take freedom away, those who create disorder in our souls.
Slavic soul is the soul of Serbia. It's the soul that holds on to its dignity and looks for support. There are many good and bad sides to the Slavic soul of Serbia, but I'm proud of it because there has always been and there will always be lots of love in it as long as Serbia exists. I'm subjective, but also aware of it's value. I'm thankful to Serbia, I'm not thankful to men in power. Powerful men don't have souls and that's why they will be gone because their souls will always be behind the bars."



Hana Tegeltija (1986, Belgrade), student of graphic design, lives with her parents in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 12, 17
Extreme differences of Belgrade, 32
Alternative flags for Serbia, 117, 118, 121



Marina Tomić (1982), Student of the Master Program at the Dutch Art Institute, Enschede (NL)

Maps of Serbia, 13
Every person is a tailor of his own happiness, 94

"About a year before I prepared to come to Holland I had had an exhibition in Novi Sad in Serbia. On a black linen square I had sewn in words on it from my diary. I wasn't physical capable of finishing everything so I asked my mother and grandmother to sew in white letters on that black linen. In the photo the two of them are sitting outside on the grass sewing in the letters by hand. It's about the sentences that are important to me - about my dreams and desires for unlimited space for me and my art. My mother and grandmother respect it, but don't understand the work.
This time I made a photo where I am sitting in the Netherlands sewing in bits using their letters. The sentences are very honest and important to me because of the distance. The photos look similar, but represent our connection and disconnection at the same time."



Dimitar Vuksanov (1985), student of graphic design, lives with his mother and younger brother in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 13
Only Serbs can Save Unity, 30
Belgrade; Love it or leave it, 40
Alternative flags for Serbia, 121



Vladimir Milenković (1969), MSc Arch, assistant professor & **Tatjana Stratimirović** (1969), MSc Arch, teaching assistant at the University of Belgrade, Faculty of Architecture, where they teach architectural and urban design and design methodology. Working together in a studio Neorhitekti they are researching the phenomenon of modernity in contemporary conditions. They both live with their families in Belgrade city center.



"Instead of submitting a contribution, we have asked our 1st year of master course students at the Faculty of Architecture University of Belgrade to give their opinions on the subject as a brief for a short workshop."



Ivana Barandovski (1986, Belgrade), master course student architecture, lives with her parents in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 14
Alternative flags for Serbia, 116



Olja Cvijanović (1986, Belgrade), master course student architecture, still lives with her family in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 118



Nevena Kocić (1986, Aleksinac), master course student architecture, currently staying in Belgrade with my sister in order to complete my studies

Three kisses, 70
Kudos, 72

"Kudos, celebrity, renown, reputation: those words are from the dictionary, but the fact is, there is no English word for the Serbian 'SLAVA'. Probably because the Serbs are the only nation celebrating 'Slava'. It's the Serbian custom of celebrating their family saints."

Zorana Lužanin master course student architecture

All we need, 78
Alternative flags for Serbia, 119



Marko Marović (1986, Belgrade), master course student architecture, lives with his father in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 119



Marija Miković (1986, Belgrade), master course student architecture, lives with her brother and parents in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 119



Svetlana Pavković (1982, Pančevo), master course student Architecture, lives with her parents

Maps of Serbia, 23
Alternative flags for Serbia, 120



Milorad Pejanović (1986), master course student architecture, lives with his parents, sister and a dog in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 116



Dunja Rezić (1986), master course student architecture, lives in Nova Pazova with her parents

Alternative flags for Serbia, 120



Marija Strajnić (1986, Belgrade), master course student architecture, lives with her parents and brother in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 13
Alternative flags for Serbia, 118



Tijana Vitomir (1986, Sarajevo, Bosnia and Herzegovina), master course student architecture, living in Belgrade since she was 16 with her two brothers and a sister

Alternative flags for Serbia, 118



Mina Vukosavljević (1985, Belgrade), master course student architecture, lives with her brother and parents in Belgrade

Maps of Serbia, 20
Lines of human destinies, 26
Alternative flags for Serbia, 120

"Hands have life lines so specific to each human being that it symbolizes diversified human destinies. This variety of human fates is particularly accentuated in our little corner of the world. Maybe we should sometimes recollect those other people as well."



Ana Zekonja (1986, Beograd), master course student architecture, also writes poetry, does performances and works with children at birthday parties. Ana lives with her parents and sister in their apartment in Belgrade

Alternative flags for Serbia, 118

"I am very connected to the atmosphere of the city, industry zone, bridges and rivers. I like to walk a lot and spend most of my time with friends."

De Balie, Amsterdam www.debalie.nl

In November 2008, De Balie, an Amsterdam centre for politics and the arts, presented the three-day event *A Rough Guide to Amsterdam* in the Serbian capital of Belgrade. De Balie produced a programme featuring video diaries, debates, music, films, photography, theatre, video art and graphic design, in cooperation with several partners. Through art and discussion, they attacked existing clichés. The focus was on the similarities rather than the differences between Serbia and the Netherlands. Each country is showing cracks in its national self-image, and in each country national identity is currently a hot topic for discussion, as is the question of how people should relate to their country's past. Several artists, including Annelys de Vet, were asked to join the manifestation.

Two years previously, the festival had begun in the opposite direction: before a large and diverse audience in Amsterdam, artists, thinkers and practitioners had painted a clear picture of important Serbian issues.

De Balie has always had an international focus (also devoting attention at different times to cities such as Sarajevo, Sofia and Riga) and aims to increase it. In the next few years, De Balie and several other international hubs will team up to open new pathways to each other's audiences and introduce different activities in the fields of art and debate and all the hybrids in between.

Dom Omladine www.domomladine.org

Dom Omladine Belgrade (DOB) is a centre that promotes programmes for young people in the area of contemporary art and culture. Dom Omladine's range of activities covers all artistic disciplines and forms, from visual arts and new media to film, theatre and music. Educational discussion programmes have an equally significant role and have been a trademark of DOB for decades. The basic principles and criteria for new programmes are innovativeness and relevance.

DOB was established in 1964 and is located in the heart of Belgrade. It has gained a cult status as a gathering place for the city's young people. Each year, more than 180,000 of them visit DOB and participate in approximately 1,000 different programmes. The cultural centre's activities take place in six auditoriums (five of which are multifunctional) and halls, as well as in the Magacin venue on Kraljevića Marka, which has a total surface area of more than 5,000 square metres.

DOB strives to function as a platform for promoting new artists, ideas and initiatives, and to connect institutional and noninstitutional culture. In addition, it serves as a key meeting point for domestic and foreign artists, brings together representatives of different cultural scenes, and is an active member of many local, regional and international cultural networks. Dom Omladine was established and is funded by the City Council of Belgrade.

Magacin

Magacin (MKM) is a cultural centre for young artists who participate in the creation of noninstitutional multimedia productions. Magacin is DOB's external venue, and its basic purpose is to provide space for the preparation and realisation of different projects by independent artists and cultural organisations. Magacin's vast and inspiring space plays host to many workshops, exhibitions and debates, and it is constantly working to improve Belgrade's alternative arts scene.

Subjective Atlas www.subjectiveatlasofserbia.info

In this atlas young Serbian artists and designers have mapped their country from an individual perspective. Most of the work was made during a workshop held at Magacin cultural center. The interviews I did with the artists about their work went directly to the soul of their society. As I talked with the designers, I was relieved to find that Serbians had great political awareness. They are much more conscious than we are of the collective element in society. There seems to be no room for egotism or individualism. People offer great help and support to each other. One of the youngest participants in the Atlas, Simon Kuzmanović, born in 1985, proudly explained that the Serbians were actually a very colourful and energetic people: "it takes a lot of energy to start that many wars, even if you lose them all". It's a disarming way of looking at things.

Asked how he might contribute to the Atlas, the designer Milan Vukelić answered: "I don't know yet. I don't know what personal is, what I am, who I am, what Serbia is. All the borders change continually; everything changes from day to day. Nationality, identity – I don't know, I don't know what that is." It almost seemed as if most people could not, or did not want to, identify with their own culture. The idea of national identity seemed to be taboo. "That's what started wars," a visiting journalist said. "Isn't this a dangerous project you're doing?"

Born of personal experience, the contributions in this atlas portray moving stories, some cynical or critical, others intimate and vulnerable. The unconventional images offer a new insight into a nation whose identity is scattered. They do not voice opinions but share human observations. The works reach directly to the soul of the society and constitute a confrontational crash course in Serbian culture. Through mapping cultural identity in this way, the *Subjective Atlas of Serbia* functions as a tool for understanding contemporary society at this place, at this moment. *Annelys de Vet, 2009*

Annelys de Vet (1974, Alkmaar) is designer and head of the design-department of the Sandberg Institute Amsterdam, Masters Rietveld Academy. Since 2003 she is working on a series of subjective atlases. The publications are 'mapping' a country, region or political entity on a personal way by its inhabitants themselves. On this way alternative views are developed towards political entities that lack a nuanced representation in the media. For more info: www.annelysdevet.nl

Previous atlases in this series:

- *Subjective Atlas of the EU, from an Estonian Point of View* (Tallinn, 2003)
- *Subjective Atlas of the Netherlands* (BIS Publishers, 2005)
- *Subjective Atlas of Palestine* (O10 Publishers, 2007)

Subjective Atlas of Serbia

www.subjectiveatlasofserbia.info

The *Subjective Atlas of Serbia* is an initiative of De Balie in Amsterdam, Dom Omladine in Belgrade, and the Dutch designer Annelys de Vet. Its publication was made possible thanks to the financial support of the Netherlands Foundation for Visual Arts, Design and Architecture. Most of the work was done during a workshop held at Magacin in November 2008. More than thirty Serbian designers, artists, architects and students contributed to the project.

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