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Kalina S. Stoyanova
The University of Montana

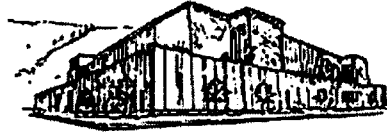
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CODE-SWITCHING BEHAVIOR IN EMAIL WRITING AMONG
FLUENT BILINGUALS OF BULGARIAN AND ENGLISH

by

Kalina S. Stoyanova

B.A. American University in Bulgaria, Bulgaria, 1999

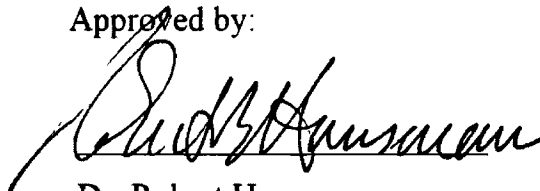
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The University of Montana

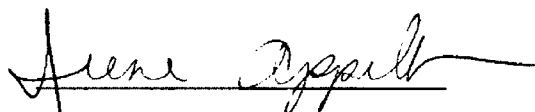
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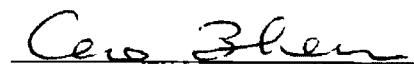
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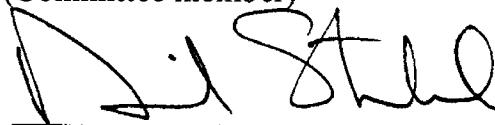
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Code-switching Behavior in Email Writing Among Fluent Bilinguals of Bulgarian and English

Director: Robert B. Hausmann



This is a study of the code-switching behavior among fluent bilingual speakers of Bulgarian and English, as it occurs naturally in a not yet explored type of discourse, personal email. I have divided all the code-switches found in my data corpus into three main grammatical categories: (a) tag switches, (b) inter-sentential switches, and (c) intra-sentential switches.

Further, following Gumperz' (1982) view of code-switching as largely metaphorical and stylistic in function, I have described the discourse functions of each one of these three grammatical types of code-switching. I have used both Gumperz' (1982) major functional categories and his 'we' code vs. 'they' code distinction when analyzing the discourse functions of the switches from my data, and I have demonstrated that they can be applied not only to bigger chunks of linguistic material (as speech turns, sentences/clauses in conversations) but, also, to smaller units of text, such as individual words or even morphemes.

In addition to that, I have used my subjects' informal opinions on the discourse functions of some switches in my data and on the socio-psychological restrictions on the code-switching behavior in emails.

The results of my analysis show that code-switching in emails occurs on different syntactic levels starting with full sentences and ending with single words - and even morphemes. On a functional level, code-switching in emails serves various discourse functions ranging from quoting, reiterating, highlighting (amplifying), clarifying, and qualifying information; providing emotional comments; use of profane language, and creating comic effect by violating readers' expectations. In addition to that, code-switching can and does occur at any place in a given email (including Subject, greeting part, main body, and closing remarks), with highest concentration in the main body of emails and lowest concentration in the greeting (followed by the closing remarks) part of emails.

Finally, code-switching, as judged by the subjects of my study, is most likely to occur between fluent speakers of Bulgarian and English familiar with both Bulgarian and American culture; close friends or long time acquaintances with favorable attitudes towards Bulgarian, English, and code-switching; who live in an English speaking country.

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PREFACE

*Why Code-Switching as a topic for my thesis?
My own “code-switching” roots.*

I was 21 years old and a second semester sophomore at the American University in Bulgaria (AUBG) when I wrote my first e-mail to a long time Bulgarian friend, who had just left Bulgaria to go to live in the USA. Having stubbornly resisted the Internet for almost two years of easy Internet Access at AUBG (something most of my peers at the “regular” Bulgarian Universities could only dream of), I had suddenly turned to it in an attempt to preserve a cherished friendship. To my surprise, and against my deeply rooted “Balkan” suspicion of anything new and progressive, I not only had to quickly change my opinion of e-mails as impersonal and lacking enough character and “the true atmosphere” of a “real letter” (as I had been self-righteously claiming for years), but I had to finally admit, after a month of intense e-mailing with my close friend in the States, that e-mail writing not only could be extremely personal, but also that it had actually opened a whole new range of “writing” possibilities for me and for my bilingual friends.

And so, it was some time in the very beginning of Summer’96, that I started writing and receiving my first e-mail messages, which, even though written in Bulgarian, most often than not included also a good number of English or mixed Bulgarian-English words and/or phrases – something that at the time, my friends and I, at The American University in Bulgaria, half guiltily and half-jokingly, would call “AUBG –talk,” and which, years later, as a graduate student in Applied Linguistics at the University of Montana, I learned to call “code-switching.”

I graduated from AUBG three years ago, and I left my country in search of better educational and economical opportunities just like most of my AUBG friends had done before me, but there were two things I took with me from my unforgettably happy and socially busy years of my undergraduate AUBG life – the friendships I had formed at AUBG and my newly developed passion for e-mails. The two, unquestionably, were closely interrelated, and, sad to say it, interdependent, for e-mailing proved to be through the years, the easiest, cheapest, and least time-consuming way of communication with my Bulgarian friends, none of who live anywhere near me.

But it had also proved to be, in certain ways, the most creative way of reaching my friends and preserving our special AUBG bond outside of the doors of our Alma Mater - and even outside of the physical boundaries of our beloved Bulgaria. E-mails, with their flexible, almost nonexistent, structure (grammar, punctuation, text organization could be moved around, played with, or completely ignored without reducing the informational value of the message. In some ways, actually, consciously adding specific desired nuances and meanings) were for my AUBG friends' and my creative bilingual (and to different degrees, increasingly bi-cultural) minds, a very tempting ground to explore and exploit.

What had started back in Bulgaria with a certain amount of embarrassment (God forbid you would be “showing off” with your English in front of other Bulgarians!!!) and guilt (born and raised to be proud Bulgarians) gradually started to gain more and more legitimate power and, although never outwardly stated, increased acceptability and use. “AUBG –talk” for us, or “code-switching” for the world of Linguistics, has been not just preserved as a nostalgic relic of our shared AUBG past but had taken almost a life on its

own – constantly developing and aggressively taking over more and more new grounds between the lines of “regular” Bulgarian sentences, phrases, words - and even morphemes.

Being the highly sentimental and nostalgic person that I am, I had sporadically saved on diskettes, and religiously kept with me, a considerable percentage of my e-mail correspondence starting with my last two AUBG years and continuing throughout the three years I have been in the USA. On a number of particularly lonely and homesick Missoula nights, I have dug out my e-mail diskettes and read them over and over again through tears and laughter. And although the tears could easily be explained, stemming mostly from the memories of times gone and friends lost or gone far away, the laughter, quite uncontrollable (and often, pretty embarrassing in the echoing computer labs of The University of Montana), more often than not, was not simply coming from the stories told in those emails but also from the irresistible power of the words themselves, so well portraying my friends’ and my personalities, our little quirks, our personal ways of laughing at the world and at ourselves. Long forgotten were the days of scorning e-mails as “impersonal” and “lacking character.”

I had always wondered about my friends’ and my “mixed” e-mail writing styles. This “mixed” writing style comes out so naturally and spontaneously that if it weren’t for the attention needed for avoiding it when writing to non-AUBG friends or relatives (as well as a certain group of AUBG friends) and for the occasional rereading of old e-mails, one would be almost unconscious of it. So, it was not until I, as a second year graduate student in Applied Linguistics, took a course in Discourse Analysis at The University of Montana, that I started quite consciously studying that peculiar bilingual behavior, which

already had the respectable name of “code-switching.” After giving a half-an-hour presentation and writing a short paper on the Code-switching behavior in e-mails between fluent bilinguals of Bulgarian and English, I was encouraged and inspired by Dr. Robert Hausmann, who taught that Discourse Analysis course at The University of Montana, to develop my interest in the topic even further and write my graduate thesis on it.

Quite flattered that something so personal and dear to me had attracted so much attention and interest in my professor and fellow students (and genuinely curious about the topic of code-switching), I enthusiastically accepted the challenge.

INTRODUCTION

This is a descriptive and analytical study of the code-switching behavior among fluent bilingual speakers of Bulgarian (as L1) and English (as L2 or L3) as it occurs naturally in a not explored yet type of discourse, personal email. I use the term ‘code-switching’ in the sense in which Gumperz (1982) has defined it as “the juxtaposition within the same speech exchange of passages of speech belonging to two different grammatical systems or subsystems” (Gumperz, Discourse Strategies 59).

What I find particularly interesting with the code-switching behavior in emails is that it occurs as a written linguistic behavior. Code-switching is radically different in many respects from what happens in diglossic situations, where two languages or varieties co-exist and are specialized according to function and where norms of code selection tend to be relatively stable (Romaine 121). Traditionally, written discourse has been considered such a “linguistically stable” situation with respect to language choice – the choice of the language of communication will be fixed in the very beginning of the communicative event and will be strictly followed throughout, thus fulfilling a particular function within the discourse. However, emails, being a very flexible and “non-conventional” recent phenomenon in the field of written communication do not just allow, but, as I will try to demonstrate in my paper, welcome and exploit to its fullest another such “non-conventional” linguistic phenomenon as code-switching. Thus, following in the steps of Suzanne Romaine (1996), Gumperz (1982), Hernandez (1972), Myers-Scotton (1993b) and others, I have argued that code-switching in emails is an important and empowering discourse strategy.

Since the data used in my study is largely the type that is left unexplained or simply left out and rejected as an example of “nonce borrowing” or as an “exception” from the “regular” code-switching behavior by the currently prevailing grammatical approaches to code-switching, I have not relied on any of these approaches in interpreting my data, although I have sparingly used them in describing my data in linguistic terms and in explaining certain grammatical features of code-switching behavior showing up in my data and sufficiently handled by these theories, like, for example, the different degrees of linguistic risk involved in using each of the three main grammatical types of code-switching occurring in my data, the high frequency of switched formulaic utterances or switched nouns, etc.

Following Sankoff and Poplack’s (1980) classification of the three main grammatical types of code-switching behavior, I have divided all the code-switches found in all the emails from my data into three main grammatical categories: (a) tag switches, (b) inter-sentential switches, and (c) intra-sentential switches. Each of these three grammatical types of code-switches is further subcategorized into functional categories of code switching. I have used both Gumperz’ (1982) major functional categories (except for *address specification*, which is not applicable for written discourse) and his ‘we’ code vs. ‘they’ code distinction when analyzing the three main grammatical types of switches from my own data, and I have tried to demonstrate that they can be applied not only to bigger chunks of linguistic material (as speech turns, sentences/clauses in conversations), but also to smaller units of text, such as individual words or even morphemes.

It has to be noted, however, that due to the unusual (for the field of code-switching) discourse nature of my data in the form of email letters (as opposed to the

somewhat studied other types of Internet communication like RCQ conversations), I sometimes had difficulties directly applying Gumperz' functional categories (formulated to describe code-switching behavior in oral conversations) to the code-switching behavior displayed in my data. Unfortunately, I could not find any other published studies on data similar to mine, and thus, I have resorted to using Gumperz' (1982) functional categories to the best of my abilities, and have therefore accompanied them with additional comments relevant to my data only.

Such additional comments about the discourse functions of particular groups of switches or of individual switches, as well as comments attempting explanations for the psychological motivation for some of the switches, are made throughout both the grammatical and the functional description parts of my Analysis. These comments are based on my personal knowledge of all the subjects in my study (close friends of mine) and on informal discussions of my data with them. In addition, I have used my subjects' informal opinions on the socio-psychological restrictions on the code-switching behavior in emails, which I discuss at the end of the Analysis Part of this paper.

My analysis of code-switching behavior between fluent bilinguals of Bulgarian and English in emails confirms the claims of pragmatic approaches to code-switching that:

(1) speakers (in my case, writers) play an active role in choosing the perspective and social framework in which they intend their discourse to be situated and that

(2) language choice is a result of the intrinsic motivation of the speakers (writers) and is not imposed upon them by factors such as setting and topic (Romaine 175).

REVIEW OF THE LITERATURE

1. **Definitions of bilingualism.** (What is so special about bilingual speakers?)
2. **Definitions of code-switching.**
 - a. Distinguishing between code-switching and other contact behavior.
 - b. Types of code-switching.
3. **Reasons for code-switching:**
 - a. Linguistic factors constraining code-switching – Grammar Approaches to Code-switching.
 - b. Pragmatic factors in code-switching - Pragmatic Approach to Code-switching.

1. Definitions of bilingualism. (What is so special about bilingual speakers?)

I have spent a considerable amount of time describing the subjects in my study, and I have chosen to start my literature review on the study of code-switching with a definition of a “bilingual person” due to the emphasis many linguists have put on the role of bilingual individuals in situations of language contact. Weinreich (qtd. in Lehiste 28) points out that “The locus of language contact is in the mind of the bilingual.” Similarly, Haugen (qtd. in Lehiste 28) notes that, “The locus of bilingualism is in the individual mind.” Thus, it is important to look at contact language phenomena like code-switching not simply as comprised of linguistic events, but also of these events being sociological and psychological in nature, determined by various non-linguistic factors concerning the people creating the phenomenon for various pragmatic purposes. As Mackey points out, “bilingualism is not a phenomenon of language but of its use” (qtd. in Romaine 8). Thus, Mackey’s argument continues, the study of bilingualism should engage the field of sociolinguistics which, as a discipline, is concerned with the ways in which language is used in society. And it is from this inter-disciplinary approach to bilingualism as a whole,

and code-switching behavior in particular, that I am going to describe and analyze my bilingual data.

Back to the definition of a bilingual person. A very general definition of a bilingual person is provided by Lehiste (1988) in her Lectures on Language Contact, who defines bilinguals as people who are “able to produce grammatical sentences in more than one language”(1). Having said that, Lehiste is quick to add that there are, nevertheless, different degrees of correctness (if correctness is defined as perfect compliance with the norms of a language) in the production of these sentences by a bilingual (1). It needs to be noted, too, that just like in the study of monolingual linguistic behavior, when dealing with bilingual behavior, one has to keep in mind Hyme’s definition of “communicative competence,” which includes both Chomsky’s concepts of grammatical and pragmatic competence as well as what could be called “performance competence,” or, in other words, both principles of grammar and principles of usage (as qtd. in Romaine 10).

Thus, in the study of both monolingual and bilingual phenomena, the communicative competence of the participants is a crucial factor to be taken into account in analyzing the phenomenon. “Bilinguals”, as Romaine states commenting on the concept of “the bilingual brain,” “... may function as monolinguals in some respects, but unlike them in others, depending on a variety of factors, among the most important of which is proficiency” (119). And, as acknowledged by a number of studies on code-switching, it is language proficiency in both languages that largely determines the linguistic behavior of bilinguals.

In the case of code-switching behavior, for example, language fluency is the main factor allowing for some types of code-switches to occur. Thus, non-proficient (Intermediate or even Beginner) Bulgarian speakers of English are fully capable of producing tag-switches of the sort:

6.50 ... malko e tupichka, no chovekut se beshe postaral da pokazje chuvstvo za humor, *I guess*..
6.50....it (the birthday card) is a little bit stupid, but the man has tried to show a sense of humor, *I guess*..

An intermediate speaker of English might also not have too much trouble with some Inter-sentential switches like the following:

2. 64. V kraja na pozelanijata mi pishe, *che i am and will always be your friend*... DRUN!"
2.64. At the end he writes that *i am and will always be your friend*... Bullshit!").

But nobody, short of being completely fluent in both Bulgarian and English, would be able to produce an Intra-sentential switch in which there is a mixing of morphemes from both languages and which apparently requires an in-depth knowledge of the language structure of both codes used in the switch. An example of such a risk involving code-switch is the following:

7.4. I te SA dobri detsa - osobeno momchentsata sa mi mnogo poslushni(: i daze se pritesnjavam da ne *end-na up teach*vaiiki klas ot obozатели.
7.4. And they ARE good kids – especially the boys are very nice(: and I am even afraid to not *end up teaching* a class of admirers(:

In this switch, the expression ‘not to end up teaching,’ consisting of the English phrasal verb structure “to end up + do-ing + something”, is broken down to its comprising morphemes, some of which are left in English (*end up*), some are substituted

for their Bulgarian counterparts(**da ne = to not, - ing = -vaiki**), and yet an additional Bulgarian morpheme ('- **na**'- 1'st person, singular, infinitive) is attached to the English verb root '**-end-**' in order to ensure that the English verb phrase sounds Bulgarian enough in the primarily Bulgarian discourse, even though in English the verb root does not take an affix to show infinitive and, consequently, adding such in Bulgarian is somewhat redundant.

This obscure mixture of elements of the two language codes is left still sounding grammatically correct in terms of the grammatical requirements for this particular phrase in both languages involved (true, with some grammatical redundancy on the part of the infinitive). Clearly, this complex linguistic task will be available for both production and perception only to bilingual individuals, skilled in the two linguistic codes involved and having enough knowledge of the codes' morphological systems. Such are the subjects of my study – all 14 being native-like speakers of both English and Bulgarian, closely familiar with the grammar of both languages (having studied English as a foreign language through a primarily grammar-based language teaching approach), consequently possessing the ability to distinguish the different morphemes comprising a word in any of the two languages, and, as my data amply shows, willing to use this knowledge by mixing morphemes from the two languages even within the boundaries of a single word.

Related to this evidence of increased linguistic flexibility, made possible by the availability of enough meta-linguistic knowledge on the part of fluent bilinguals, are similar claims about bilinguals in general, coming from a number of linguistic studies (qtd. in Lehiste 37) that bilinguals, as a whole, treat language more abstractly than do monolinguals and that bilinguals process language at some semantic level that is not

completely dependent on the language in which meaning is encoded. As Lambert and Tucker argue, there is a certain “intellectual advantage” for bilinguals, who are aware that words are only “labels,” and who are less likely to confuse the word with the thing and are, therefore, more easily capable of abstract thought (qtd. in Lehiste 42). Similarly, Romaine (113-114) cites a number of studies on bilingual children which support the linking of bilingualism to increased meta-linguistic knowledge and increased ability to perform divergent thinking tasks (113-114). As Aronsson argues, “bilingual children are aware not only of the fact that things can be said in different ways, but they also understand that there are different formal means of realization in two languages” (qtd. in Romaine 113). His view is supported by a study by Carringer, which concluded that bilingualism also promoted creative thinking by allowing bilingual children, who have two terms for one referent, to more easily separate form and content (qtd. in Romaine 113). In yet another study on the subject, Scott, using Lambert’s (1977) definition of “divergent thinking” as a “distinctive cognitive style reflecting a rich imagination and an ability to scan rapidly a host of possible solutions,” claims that when it comes to divergent thinking tasks, bilingual children are better than monolinguals (qtd. in Romaine 113).

It is beyond the scope of this paper to try to establish any causal relations between bilingualism and a greater cognitive flexibility, although the link between the two is highly important for my study on code-switching behavior among fluent bilinguals in that it helps explain some of the unorthodox and creative ways in which the bilinguals in my study use the two language systems of Bulgarian and English. As Romaine explains it, the bilinguals’ meta-linguistic skills, or, in other words, their general ability to

manipulate language as a formal system (to use language “to talk about or reflect on language”) allows them “to step back, so to speak, from the comprehension or production of language to analyze its form” (114). Thus, the subjects of my study, just by virtue of being fully proficient in at least two languages, as these studies would claim and as my data will show it, are capable of many different creative ways of using the language codes they have at their disposal.

2. Definitions of code-switching.

a. Distinguishing between code-switching and other contact behavior.

There is some controversy over the terminology used to describe language contact phenomena (especially the distinction between code-switching and borrowing) and the types of code-switching behavior currently recognized by the leading linguists in the area of language contact. Of course, such extreme and clearly outdated definition of code-switching as Weinreich’s (1953) [claiming that “the ideal bilingual controls his choice of language rigidly, switching according to interlocutor and topic, but certainly not within a single sentence”(qtd. in Lehiste 22)] has long been discarded as inefficient to describe what actually happens between bilinguals in real-life contact situations, where we have code-switching occurring not only without the change of interlocutors and topic but also within a single sentence (or even within a single phrase or word!). Still, when I first started my research on code-switching, I was rather disheartened by some of the quite rigid and exclusive definitions of the phenomenon of code-switching I was encountering, which practically discarded as non-existent or as exceptionally rare or “individualistic” as

opposed to “community owned” and thus, insignificant, a big part of what I saw as code-switching behavior in my own data.

For example, when discussing the distinction between different contact phenomena, Haugen (1956) proposed three stages of linguistic diffusion, which are to be located along a “continuum of code distinctiveness, with switching representing maximal distinctiveness, integration (or borrowing) representing maximal leveling of distinctions, and interference referring to an overlapping of two codes, contrary to contemporary norms” (qtd. in Code-switching 217). Similarly, Poplack her-self, when defining code-switching (alternatively called ‘code-mixing’, ‘code-shifting’, etc.) as “the alternate use of two codes in a fully grammatical way, in the same discourse, and even in the same sentence,” stresses the importance of distinguishing this phenomenon both conceptionally and operationally from all the other possible contact behaviors, which “involve not alternate use, but the truly *simultaneous* use of elements from both codes” (qtd. in Code-switching 238-9). She particularly warns against putting together lexical borrowing on the community level and the “momentary” or “nonce borrowing” by individuals (the latter terms are often used to describe some intra-sentential code-switches, occurring on the morphological level, by grammatical approaches to code-switching, unable to handle them as regular code-switches within their postulated grammar constraints on the phenomenon). And even though Poplack does accept the ambiguity of such a distinction, admitting that while theoretically these categories make sense, in real life, bilingual behavior is not so easily classified, and indeed, there is no sure way of correctly identifying a sentence containing elements from two codes, she still insists on the importance of establishing such a distinction by possibly taking into account such factors

as “the community patterns, both monolingual and bilingual, the bilingual abilities of the individual, and whether the context is likely to have produced speech in the code-switching mode or not” (qtd. in Code-switching 239).

In her study of Contrasting Patterns of Code-switching In Two Communities, Poplack discusses at length the difficulty of distinguishing between code-switches and loanwords in cases where the switched element, especially at the level of the lone lexical item, is smaller than a sentence or a sentence constituent (something which grammatical approaches to code-switching have difficulty explaining as well, and thus more or less dismiss as “nonce borrowing” and not a true representative of code-switching behavior) (qtd. in Code-switching 220). She recognizes the inability of Haugen’s misleadingly easy definitions of code-switching (as maximally distinct from the surrounding discourse, and of a loan word, as identical to the recipient-language material) to be operationally applied to bilingual data, in which the two contact behaviors might be superficially indistinguishable in appearance. Still, Poplack continues to insist on the possibility of an operational distinction between borrowing and code-switching and on its importance for the study of contact behavior (qtd. in Code-switching 220).

Poplack goes even further in her distinction (or rather, dismissal) of certain types of contact phenomena by establishing that there is no word-internal code-switching and by proposing a surface structure constraint to this effect (qtd. in Code-switching 526). She limits the definition of code-switching even further by claiming the existence of “true code-switching behavior,” which, according to her, could not be attributed to stylistic or discourse functions (qtd. in Code-switching 230) – just the opposite of what supporters of the pragmatic approach to code-switching would claim and what my own data would

show. Comparing the code-switching behavior in the two bilingual communities she has studied (Puerto Rican and Ottawa-Hull French Canadian), Poplack labels the type of code-switching behavior occurring in “appropriate, in-group interactions” in the NY Puerto Rican community of skilled bilinguals as “true code-switching” pointing out as its characteristics the minimal salience of the switch points and the use of code-switching as “part of an overall discourse strategy to use both languages, rather than to achieve any specific local discursive effects” (qtd. in Code-switching 230). This “true” code-switching behavior is contrasted to the type of code-switching occurring in the Ottawa-Hull region of Canada, where speakers draw attention to their code-switches by repetition, hesitation, intonational highlighting, explicit meta-linguistic commentary and use the contrast between the codes to underline the rhetorical appropriateness of their speech, which code-switches Poplack defines as “momentary or nonce borrowings (qtd. in Code-switching 235).

On the other end of the argument on what code-switching is and how it differs from other types of contact behavior are the assertions of linguists like Romaine, who treat bilingualism as a societal phenomenon, claiming that no neat separation can be made between bilingualism as a societal and individual phenomenon, and who also see the problems of terminology in the study of contact behavior (in which terms such as “code-switching”, “mixing” and “borrowing” are used differently by different researchers or are even left undefined by some) as hindering the efforts for comparisons across studies (Romaine 180). In her book Bilingualism, Romaine notes that there has been little agreement on the appropriate definitions of various effects of language contact (e.g. borrowing, interference, convergence, shift, reflexification, pidginization, creolization)

(124). She lists the following terms used by different linguists to describe the different types of contact behavior:

Phaff (1979:295), for example, uses the term 'mixing' as a neutral cover term for both code-switching and borrowing. Singh (1985:34) reserves the term 'code-mixing' for intrasentential switching and uses 'code-switching' for any diglossic situation where only one code is employed at a time, or cases where the code alternation refers to structurally identifiable stages or episodes of a speech event. Gumperz and Hernandez-Chavez (1975:158), however, talk of code-switching as a type of borrowing. Thus, the code-switching types which were identified above, could be thought of as constituting a continuum ranging from whole sentences, clauses and other chunks of discourse to single words, which could be inserted into a grammatical structure. (Romaine 124)

Herself an advocate of a more inclusive and multi-disciplinary (i.e. not strictly grammar-based) approach to contact behavior as a whole and code-switching in particular, Romaine supports and adopts Gumperz and Hernandez' view by explaining that following this approach, bilingual speakers could be perceived as able to borrow items of various sizes, depending on various linguistic and social factors, in constructing a code-mixed/code-switched discourse. Romaine further notes that "this approach would also recognize that loans in bilingual community start off as code-switches, and achieve the status of loan words by recurring over time in the speech of more and more individuals" (124). She finally concludes, citing Estman (1992), that "efforts to distinguish code-switching, code-mixing and borrowing are doomed" and that "we must 'free ourselves of the need to categorize any instance of seemingly non-native material in language as a borrowing or a switch' if we are to understand the cognitive, social and cultural processes involved in language contact" (Romaine 180).

Quite relieved by Romaine's liberal and inclusive treatment of code-switching, I also chose to use for the purposes of my paper Gumperz' general definition of code-

switching as “the juxtaposition within the same speech exchange of passages of speech belonging to two different grammatical systems or subsystems” (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 59). As further elaborated by Romaine, this definition also implies that “in code-switched discourse, the items in question form part of the same speech act,” and also, that “they are tied together prosodically as well as by semantic and syntactic relations equivalent to those that join passages in a single speech act” (121). Actually, Romaine, recognizing that “at the pragmatic level, all linguistic choices can be seen as indexical of a variety of social relations, rights and obligations which exist and are created between participants in a conversation” (121), uses the term ‘code’ in her book on Bilingualism in a very general sense to refer “not only to different languages, but also to varieties of the same languages as styles within a language” (121), basically equating the performance phenomenon of code-switching, displayed by bilinguals to the monolingual phenomenon of style-shifting, which is exactly the approach I chose to take in my treatment of the code-switching behavior between the subjects of my study and which approach I will explain further in my section on the pragmatic approaches to code-switching.

b. Types of code-switching

Once having decided on a definition of code-switching, we can move on to a discussion of the different types of code-switching behavior (the existence of some subtypes of which, as I had already discussed, challenge the very definition of code-switching used by some linguists, like Poplack, Sankoff, and others, who rely mostly on grammatical approaches to the code-switching phenomenon). Consider the following excerpts from email #1 from my data (each passage is first displayed in its original form

and then, as translated in English, with the English part of the code-switches left highlighted. The translation in English is as close to the actual structure of the Bulgarian sentences as possible – almost a word-to-word translation - in order to show the actual environment in which the switch takes place):

#1.

Na men deistvitelno ne mi se zaminavashe. Az po printsip dori i ne iskah da kandidatstvam za *grad. school* тази година (osobeno sled Scotland i sled velikoto subirane s franco) - iskah *edna godina off* za da si premislja vsichkite misli deto mi se vurtjat iz glavata i za da znam kakvo i zashto go pravja. No nashite mi bjaha zajjavili, che edinstveno тази година (kogato malkata mi sestra ne beshe oshte studentka) shte mogat da me finansirat eventualno pri priemane i az *se conform-nah* prosto ot strah, che moze bi *it's now or never...* Mnogo glupavo.

I really did not feel like leaving. Actually, I did not want to apply to *grad school* this year (especially after Scotland and the great getting back together with franco) – I wanted one year *off* to think about all the things that are going through my head and to know what I am doing and why. But my parents had told me that only this year (while my little sister was not yet a college student) would they be able to help me financially in case I got accepted, and I *conformed* simply out of fear that may be *it's now or never*. Very stupid of me.

#2.

A za euforichnite emotsii i *the quest for them* - tova e stara *juniors' istina*(: Az preminah na malko pensionerska vulna - iskam toplinka i spokoistvie(: Ti *transitirash* li ili mi se *frustrirash* ne mi e jasno?(:

To sum it up, hich i ne mi se vruzvai mnogo-mnogo kato mrunkam - na men tova mi e neshto kato *vocation*(: pri dobra publika.

Shte sum *back on track* po vsichki vuprosi, obeshtavam, no do dostiganeto na adekvatno sustojanie shte pazja malko karantina(:

And as for the euphoric emotions and *the quest for them*- this is an old *junior's* fact(: I went recently through a more of a “retired person” mood – I want warmth and peace of mind. I am not sure whether you are *frustrated* or *going through a transition*? (:

To sum it up, don't take me too seriously when I'm whining – for me this is something like a *vocation* (:– with a good audience. I will be *back on track* about everything, I promise. But until the acquisition of an adequate state of mind, I will keep a quarantine for a while.

These two examples, taken from a single main discourse unit from my data (a single email), are a good illustration of the different types and degrees of code-switching

which have been observed in many other cases by different linguists studying this particular contact behavior. According to Poplack (1980) (qtd. in Romaine 122), the following main types of switches can be identified: tag-switching, inter-sentential and intra-sentential (qtd. in Romaine 122).

Tag switching, as explained by Romaine, involves the insertion of a tag in one language into an utterance which is otherwise entirely in the other language (122). An example of tag-switching from the above listed email excerpts is the following: “**To sum it up**, don’t take me too seriously when I’m whining ... “. Other examples of English tags are : *you know, I mean, after all, etc.* As Romaine points out, since tags are subject to minimal syntactic restrictions, they may be easily inserted at a number of points in a monolingual utterance without violating syntactic rules, and thus don’t require much proficiency on the part of the speaker/writer (122). Thus, it is not surprising that there is virtually no controversy over the recognition of tag-switches as a ‘regular’ code-switching phenomenon, nor over the linguistic explanations regarding their occurrence.

Inter-sentential switching, on the other hand, which involves a switch at a clause or sentence boundary, where each clause or sentence is in one language or another (it may also occur between speaker turns), apparently requires greater fluency in both languages than tag-switching since major portions of the utterance must conform to the rules of both languages (Romaine123). Thus, a switch, like the following one, in which a subordinate clause of a complex Bulgarian sentence is switched to English, could probably be handled by both fluent and intermediate, but not beginner speakers of English:

1. No nashite mi bjaha zajavili, che edinstveno tazi godina (kogato malkata mi sestra ne beshe oshte studentka) shte mogat da me finansirat eventualno pri priemane i az *se conform*-nah prosto ot strah, che moze bi *it's now or never*... Mnogo glupavo.

1. But my parents had told me that only this year (while my little sister was not yet a college student) would they be able to help me financially in case I got accepted, and I *conformed* simply out of fear that may be *it's now or never*.

Another, less challenging, example of an inter-sentential switch from my data, in which there is a switch at a sentence boundary, where each sentence is in a different language, is the following switch from email #18:

18. I e napulno informiran za tova s kogo sum govorila, kakvo sum napravila, kakvo sum kazala... *How pathetic*

18. And he is fully informed about whom I've talked to, what I've done, what I've said... *How pathetic*

Finally, the following email is an example of an inter-sentential switching which occurs between speaker turns as, in a way, displayed in reported speech (apparently, there could be no immediate dialogue in email writing, but a dialogue could be reported as consisting of the utterances of more than one speaker): (3. 77)

3.77. ... and in the end he said very emphatically: “*Kalina, I'll see you in class tomorrow*” (and I know from experience that whenever he says that, it means that on the next day he won't show up in class at all – I don't know why he is always saying that?)

The third type of code-switching identified by Poplack (1980) and explained by Romaine is *Intra-sentential switching*, which involves, arguably, the greatest syntactic risk and may be avoided by all but the most fluent bilinguals (Romaine 123). Here, switching of different types occurs within the clause or sentence boundary, as in this example from email #1 from my data, where there are switches within constituent boundaries (the first two switches) and even within word boundaries, as is the case with

the quite complicated last two switches where the English nouns “transition” and “frustration” have been turned into Bulgarian sounding reflexive verbs by the addition of appropriate Bulgarian affixes for second person, singular, present continuous tense (-irash) :

1. A za euforichnite emotsii i *the quest for them* - tova e stara *juniors' istina*(: Az preminah na malko pensionerska vulna - iskam toplinka i spokoistvie(: Ti *transitirash* li ili mi se *frustrirash* ne mi e jasno?(:

1. And as for the euphoric emotions and *the quest for them*- this is an old *junior's* fact(: I went recently through a more of a “retired person” mood – I want warmth and peace of mind. I am not sure whether you are *frustrated* (a morpheme to-morpheme translation would be ‘frustrating yourself or transitioning yourself’) *going through a transition*? (:

As Romaine points out, all three types of code-switching may be found within one and the same discourse, which is also obvious from the examples from my data listed above. This fact, as well as the fact that in passages of intense code-switching, where there is more than one switch occurring within the boundaries of a single sentence, has made it quite difficult for me to divide all the switches found in my data into clear-cut groups – each one containing only one type of switching behavior. In many cases, the switches themselves would be too intertwined with each other for me to be able to separate them into meaningful, classified chunks. Thus, I have put all the switches from my data into three major groups, depending on which one of the three main grammatical switch types (tag-switching, inter-sentential switching, or intra-sentential switching) a particular switch belongs to, and I have attempted a further, more detailed (but in no way exhaustive) classification of the switches from each of these three main groups.

3. Reasons for code-switching:

a. Linguistic factors constraining code-switching.

Even though, having decided on a more pragmatically oriented and multi-disciplinary approach to code-switching for the analysis of my data and, consequently, not intending to use a grammatical approach to code-switching to explain the code-switching behavior taking place between my subjects, I still feel it necessary to, at least, briefly describe the three current major grammatical approaches to code-switching, namely: context-free grammar, government and binding, and the matrix language frame model.

I would like to start the discussion of current grammatical theories on code-switching with the surprising for me fact that, as Romaine notes, most of the early studies on code-switching not only did not concern themselves with formulating general constraints on code-switching, but also described it as Labov did in 1971 as an “irregular mixture of two distinct systems” (qtd. in Romaine 125). Similarly, Espinoza (1975) describes switching as “random intermingling of Spanish and English words” (qtd. in Romaine 125), and Lance in 1975 (qtd. in Romaine 125) suggests that there are perhaps no syntactic restrictions on where switching can occur (qtd. in Romaine 125). Just like Weinreich’s definition of “the ideal bilingual” discussed earlier in this paper has long been discarded as inefficient to describe what actually happens between bilinguals in real-life contact situations, thus, views on code-switching like these early ones expressed by Labov (1971), Espinoza (1975), and Lance (1975) have long been replaced by a number of models trying not only to explain code-switching, but, also, to account for the

linguistic constraints on it and to make predictions for possible switches between different languages.

1. Two-constraint Model: Free Morpheme and Equivalence Constraint.

The first attempt to formulate general syntactic constraints can be found in Sankoff and Poplack's (1980) study of Spanish/English code-switching in which they introduce a model of grammar able to generate Spanish/English code-switches and governed by two constraints (Romaine 126). The first of these constraints, as explained by Romaine, is the "free morpheme constraint," which predicts that, "a switch may not occur between a bound morpheme and a lexical form, unless the lexical form has been phonologically integrated into the language of the morpheme" (126). This constraint, however, poses problems in explaining code-switches like the following ones (the underlined intra-sentential switches) from email # 4 from my data:

5.4.:Az i ideja si njamah kato me prieha i mi grant-naha the TA-shipa, che shte teach-vam SUVSEM sama tsjal klas ot nachaloto do kraja i sama shte si pravja vsichko.

5.4. I had no idea, when they accepted me and granted me the TA-ship that I would be teaching ABSOLUTELY on my own a whole class from the beginning to the end.

Here, none of the switched English lexical elements ('grant,' 'TA-ship,' 'teach') has been phonologically integrated into Bulgarian, as the language of the morphemes ('-ed', '-a', '-ing') attached to them, and, yet, these switches not only apparently occur in my data but, also, they are quite prevalent throughout the 216 pages of emails by my subjects, as exemplified by this pretty short, one-sentence long, excerpt from an email which contains three such switches.

The second principle Sancoff and Poplack came up with in their 1980 study is the so called “equivalence constraint,” which, as explained by Romaine, predicts that “code-switches will tend to occur at points where the juxtaposition of elements from the two languages does not violate a syntactic rule of either language”(126). In other words, Romaine clarifies by saying, “code-switching will tend to occur at points where the surface structures of the two languages map onto each other.” Thus, “a language switch can take place only at boundaries common to both languages, and switching cannot occur between any two sentence elements unless they are normally ordered in the same way” (Romaine 126). This second constraint is also problematic, however, since, as Romaine points out, it starts with the assumption that the two languages in contact share the same categories and it fails to make predictions about category mismatches (128). Since the languages switched in my data – Bulgarian and English - are both similar in word order, and there is rough categorical equivalence, the equivalent constraint is not problematic if applied to code-switches from my data. An example of a permissible, according to this principle, switch from my data is the following one:

2.12. Az **drugia quarter** shte sam v **nov apartment**, i ti shte mozhesh da mi doidesh na gosti, kogato poiskash.

2.12. I, the next **quarter** will be in a new **apartment**, and you will be able to come visit whenever you want.”

Since both these switches occur at boundaries common to both languages (both occur between the adjective and the noun in an NP), and the switching elements in both of the switches in both languages follow the same order, they are linguistically allowed to take place, according to Sancoff and Poplack’s equivalence constraint. However, as Romaine points out, this assumption of category sharing, on which the equivalence

principle is based, seems less realistic the more different the languages are typologically (129).

2. Government Model of Code-switching

The Government Model of Code-switching, as proposed by Di Sciullo, Muysken and Singh (1986) and as explained by Romaine, works under the assumption that code-switching is in general universally constrained by the principle of government which operates in monolingual grammars (qtd. in Romaine 130). According to this model, only elements that are not related by government can be switched. Thus, switching will be impossible between two elements that are lexically dependent on one another (Romaine 130). The authors of the model further assume, as explained by Romaine, that “there is a principle of language indexing whereby major categories assign language indexes both to the node dominating them and to its immediate constituents”, i.e., each governing element sets a language over the constituents it governs (Romaine 130). Consequently, according to this model, switches within word internal boundaries, i.e. between a root morpheme and inflections, are ruled out as well as switches between V and PREP P, within PREP, and between verb and object. Any exceptions of this mode (for example the following ones from emails #6 and #15 from my data) are thus left unexplained or treated as nonce loans or ‘flagged switches’:

8.6. Moga **da ti forward-na** tsjal roman po vuprosa, no zasega, ot chisto blagorodni chuvstva, shte se vuzdarza.

8.6. “ I can **to you forward** a whole novel on the topic, but for now, from simply noble feelings, I will refrain.”

1.15. Zdravei be, angelche! *Sorry* za zakusnjalo to vkljuchvane, no sega sa mi **nai-fun sedmitsite** i veche ruchichkite mi treperjat ot nervichki...

1.15. “Hello, you little angel! Sorry about the late tuning in, but right now are my **most-fun** weeks and already my hands are shaking from stress.”

In both cases, there is code-switching between the elements of a VP which, according to the Government Model, should be governed by the head of the VP assigning language indexes both to the node dominating it and to its immediate constituents. So, the language index of V should govern that of the other elements within the VP, and they all should have the same language index (English).

Similar cases of code-switching between the verb and object between an OV and VO languages, observed by Poplack and Sankoff (1988) in their study of Tamil/English code-switching, are dismissed as cases of borrowing and are not treated as code-switches as that would be a violation of the equivalence constraint (qtd. in Romaine 139).

3. The Matrix Language Frame Model

A third grammatical model attempting to predict permissible sites for code-switching is the Matrix model, proposed by Wexler 1977 and Nishimura 1986. This hypothesis assumes that one language is the 'base' or 'matrix' language and that it is switched into and out of. No third grammar is recognized by this model. Rather, similar parsing strategies are used for monolingual sentences as well as for mixed sentences (qtd. in Romaine 158).

Similarly, Myers-Scotton's model (1993a), the Matrix Language Frame, works on the assumption that there is a matrix language which sets the morpho-syntactic frame for code-switched utterances. According to the model, the matrix language is the one that is more activated of the two systems in contact, and it is identified on the basis of the relative frequency of morphemes as well as the proficiency of the speakers. In addition to that, each language has its own mental lexicon associated with it, and code-switching

restrictions occur at a relatively abstract level which is pre-syntactic (qtd. in Romaine 159). Frequently observed categories of switches between Verb and object NP as in “I can to you forward a whole novel on the topic” are treated by Myers-Scotton as Embedded Language (EL) Islands, which function much in the same way as the category of borrowing does in the other models. As Romaine explains, “EL islands are composed only of EL morphemes, follow EL rather than ML grammatical constraints, and show internal dependency relations” (159).

As we can see, differing treatments of code-switching are possible within different theoretical models. Some models, as Suzanne Romaine argues, cannot accommodate certain types of switching very well due to the particular kinds of constraints they contain (180). Thus, for example, as Romaine points out, models which propose syntactic constraints relying on the linear organization of sentence constituents do not handle very well cases where what is mixed does not form a constituent, or where equivalent items appear from both languages (180). “Basically,” Romaine concludes, “the choice lies between concluding that the various proposed constraints do not work or excluding certain kinds of data from the category of code-switches after all. [And] I have argued here that there are no unambiguous criteria which will decide in all cases what type of language contact phenomena we are dealing with”(157). Unlike Chomsky, who would argue that the study of performance relies essentially on advances in understanding of competence, Romaine takes a very different perspective and starts by looking at what performance tells us about competence as the best way, according to her, to approach the study of bilingualism (7). Thus, “in so far as code-switching is a phenomenon of

performance,” she argues, “probabilistic rather than absolute models will be required to account for it.” (Romaine 157).

b. Pragmatic Factors in Code-switching

Pragmatic approaches to code-switching focus on the discourse functions this contact behavior serves. This is a point that is completely ignored by the grammatical approaches discussed above, which center more on defining the linguistic constraints on the code-switching behavior). Moreover, theoretical linguists like Poplack, actually define ‘true code-switching behavior’ as not attributed to stylistic or discourse functions (qtd. in Code-switching 230).

Contrary to Poplack, Gumperz argues for the importance of a more inclusive and multi-disciplinary approach to such a performance phenomenon as code-switching. He claims that in spite of its theoretical significance, generative grammar has “only limited relevance for the study of verbal interaction processes” (Gumperz Discourse Strategies18). According to him, even though generativists have expanded the scope of formal linguistic analysis to explain features of local grammars in terms of universal rules, they still “deal with language at a level of abstraction which is too general to account for situated interpretation”(18).

In refuting Labov’s (1971) early definition of code-switching as an “idiosyncratic” and “random” behavior, Gumperz points out that the motivation for code-switching should be seen as stylistic and metaphoric rather than simply grammatical (72). In his view, “the process by which meaning is conveyed must be studied in terms of the

stylistic interrelations of sentences or phrases within the passage as a whole, not in terms of the internal structure of particular sentences” (Gumperz 72). Consequently, instead of employing a generativists’ view that “speakers use language in response to a fixed, predetermined set of prescriptions,” Gumperz finds it “more reasonable to assume that they [speakers] build on their own and their audience’s abstract understanding of situational norms to communicate metaphoric information about how they intend their words to be understood” (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 61). Thus, he sees code-switching as “a discourse phenomenon in which speakers rely on juxtaposition of grammatically distinct subsystems to generate conversational inferences” (96).

It is these conversational inferences that govern the evaluation of the speaker’s intent in a conversation. These inferences are based on a number of factors, including both knowledge of more general social and linguistic community norms and knowledge of the immediate situation (including content) rather than simply the literal meaning of individual utterances. (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 154). According to Gumperz, an inference is adequate if it is:

- a. reasonable given the circumstances at hand
- b. confirmed by information conveyed at the various levels of signaling
- c. implicitly accepted in the course of conversational negotiation.

(Gumperz 208)

Therefore, according to Gumperz, “to create and sustain conversational involvement, we require knowledge and abilities which go considerably beyond the grammatical competence we need to decode short messages” (Gumperz Discourse

Strategies 1). Bilinguals, he claims, would ordinarily not engage in code-switching with other bilinguals before they know enough about the listener's background and attitudes in order to avoid misunderstanding of both content and intent of message. Each participant in a communicative event needs to rely on implicit inferences, based on background assumptions about context, interactive goals, and interpersonal relations in order to be able to effectively evaluate the discourse situation (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 69).

Thus, in a bilingual communicative situation, it is not enough to know the language proficiency of one's conversational partner(s), but one also needs to know what the purpose of the particular communicative event is, what the participants' attitudes towards both codes included and towards code-switching in particular are, and, finally (on a more subconscious level), what the communicative goal one is trying to achieve is. Misjudging any of these psycho-social factors determining the communicative situation will lead not only to misinterpretation of content, but also to misinterpretation of intent.

Most of the subjects of my study agree on the fact that even though specific instances of code-switching are performed more or less subconsciously, the initial choice of language code (including the awareness of the acceptability of code-switching) in a particular email is done before the actual writing of the message, and the subjects are all aware of the consequences of this choice for the interpretation of the meaning and the intent of the message.

The social norms or rules which govern language use in code-switching are for Gumperz sub-cultural conventions which, although resembling grammatical rules, are not "overtly verbalized" or readily learned from grammar books (Gumperz Discourse

Strategies 36). These pragmatic conventions are not abstract, predictable rules, which are to be applied throughout, but rather “context dependent interpretive preferences affecting the quality of interaction” (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 49). They can only be described in abstract terms and learned in the course of interaction. (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 49). Consequently, the knowledge and skillful use of these conventions serve both to achieve specific communicative effects and to signal group membership (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 7).

Central to Gumperz’ pragmatic approach to code-switching is the notion of “metaphorical code-switching” (also called ‘non-situational’) as opposed to “referential” (also called “situational”) code-switching. Metaphorical code-switching, which involves a change in topical emphasis, and the communicative effect the speaker intends to convey appears to be motivated by speaker-external factors, according to Gumperz (1982 Discourse Strategies 60).

Following this definition of metaphorical code-switching, Gumperz proposes six major functions for conversational code switching:

A. *Quotations* – code-switched sentences/clauses/major constituents/or phrases serve to mark (parts of) direct quotations or reported speech.

B. *Addressee specification* – not applicable for my data, in which each email is addressed specifically to one reader.

C. *Interjections* – the code switch serves to mark an interjection or sentence filler.

D. *Reiteration* – the message in one code is repeated in the other (either literally or in somewhat modified form), which, in some cases, serves to clarify what is said, but often it simply amplifies or emphasizes a message.

E. *Message Qualification* – the main message is in one code, and the other code is used to qualify this message.

F. *Personification versus objectivization* – the contrast here seems to relate to such things as the distinction between talk about action and talk as action, the degree of speaker involvement in, or distance from, a message, whether a statement reflects personal opinion or knowledge or whether it refers to specific instances or has the authority of generally known fact.

(Gumperz Discourse Strategies 75-85)

Gumperz' functional category of personalization vs. objectivization is based on the symbolic distinction he makes between 'we' and 'they' codes. The 'we' code, generally speaking, is typically the minority language (in my case, Bulgarian, spoken as a minority language both at AUBG and outside Bulgaria), and the 'they' code is the majority language. The 'we' code, according to Gumperz' definition, signifies in-group, informal, personalized activities, while the 'they' code marks out-group, more formal relations (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 66). However, as Gumperz, points out, "this association between communicative style and group identity is a symbolic one; it does not directly predict actual usage" (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 66).

I am going to use both Gumperz' (1982) major functional categories (except for (b), which is not applicable for written discourse) and his 'we' code vs. 'they' code distinction when analyzing the three main grammatical types of switches from my own data, and I am going to demonstrate that they can be applied not only to bigger chunks of linguistic material (as speech turns, sentences/clauses in conversations), but, also, to smaller units of text, such as individual words or even morphemes. I will add one more functional category to the ones provided by Gumperz, which category plays an important role on all syntactic levels in my data. This is the metalinguistic category of creating humorous effect. By combining elements on different syntactic levels, the subjects of my study create 'mixed' constructions that violate the reader's expectations on so many levels that their emphasized, grammatically erratic nature creates a humorous effect for the fluent bilingual (English/Bulgarian) reader.

As Gumperz notes, however, "just because code-switching conveys information, this does not mean that every switch can be assigned a single meaning" (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 96). He stresses that the inferences which participants draw from any conversational exchange are "not unambiguous in the sense that they can be confirmed or disconfirmed through direct questions about what something means in isolation" (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 97).

When analyzing my data, I have applied Gumperz' indirect eliciting method and have asked (in informal conversations) my subjects to select among interpretations that, according to my analysis, reflect alternative lines of reasoning. I have then compared my own interpretations (as one of the participants in my study) with the results of these

informal surveys in forming the general functional classification of my data and in writing the accompanying commentaries on the psychological motivation for some of the code-switches I have used as examples.

METHODOLOGY

- 1. Data Collection**
- 2. Subjects**
- 3. Data Processing**

1. Data Collection:

I have collected a large body of bilingual data in the form of e-mails (a total of 328 pages (8.5 x11), each randomly saved by me) produced spontaneously by highly educated and fully bilingual speakers of Bulgarian and English during informal, personal email correspondence over the period of five years (1997 – 2002). In all the emails (176 in number) the base (and unanimously intended) language used is Bulgarian, although because of the nature of Internet and computer keyboards, the alphabet used is not the Cyrillic alphabet used in writing in Bulgarian but the Latin alphabet used in writing in English. The use of the Latin alphabet, when writing in Bulgarian, almost certainly serves as a sort of a “visual temptation” to switch now and then to the English language (which uses the Latin alphabet by “right”). But it is in no way the only or even main factor accounting for the resorting to the resources of a second language code, for the English alphabet is widely used by all monolingual speakers of Bulgarian when writing emails. Most of my non-AUBG friends and a small number of my AUBG friends, even though being more or less proficient speakers of English and also using the Latin alphabet when emailing, have always abstained from mixing the two languages (Bulgarian and English), which the Latin alphabet successfully serves in email writing.

The 328 pages of email correspondence I am using as data in my study have been collected from over 500 pages of personal correspondence between me and a group of close friends of mine – all of us, Bulgarians by nationality and fluent bilinguals in Bulgarian and English. Throughout the last five years, I had more or less randomly saved on diskettes both emails from friends of mine to me and the copies of emails written by me to my friends as a way of remembering my friends and the events in our lives that we had shared together in one way or another. It was not until the beginning of May'01 that I started looking at my email collection as linguistic data to be used in a thesis paper. Consequently, I have not employed in my selective saving of emails any other criteria than personal interest in the topics of these emails (most of them tell stories of different events or are discussions of events). Thus, my collected data is not completely representative of the variety of types of emails written by my subjects, and, therefore, it is not completely representative of the entire variety of types of code-switching behavior taking place in emails (especially if one is hoping for a statistically valid analysis of the data). Therefore, I have abstained from making specific conclusions regarding the frequency of use of different types of code-switches (except for the easily made observation that the majority of code-switches in my data are of the Intra-sentential type).

This said, I have not further limited the diversity of my data and in choosing the final 216 pages of emails for my thesis paper, I have only looked for one criteria – whether these were emails written by English speaking Bulgarians to other English speaking Bulgarians (that being the first, although by no means sufficient factor for code-switching to occur). The over 300 pages of saved emails left out of my data are basically emails between me and non-Bulgarian or non-English speaking friends of mine. I have

also not included in my data any emails between me and a very small number of my Bulgarian friends, who, although, highly proficient in English, would never code-switch in their emails, although I do include them as a sub-topic in my discussion of the social factors in code-switching (these are mostly emails between me and not very close friends of mine, and I have not saved any of them). Instead, I have included a couple of emails written by some of the subjects of my study, which emails do not display any code-switching behavior, as opposed to the prevailing number of emails written by these same subjects which do contain differing numbers of code-switches. This was done with the hope that comparing the emails displaying code-switching behavior and the ones which didn't – both being written by the same subjects – would shed a light on some of the conditions for code-switching besides personal style of writing.

Neither I, as the author of a large number of the emails comprising my data, nor the other subjects of my study were aware at the time of the writing of these emails that they were going to be read by anyone else but the particular people to whom the emails had been written and sent or for any other purposes but as personal, friendly communication between writer and reader. So, in this respect, my data is completely authentic and uninfluenced by any linguistic self-awareness on the part of the subjects caused by the knowledge that their writing could or would be used in a linguistic study. Because of this, however, I had to exclude 10 passages from 6 of the emails included in my data, where a subject was sharing a particularly personal piece of information, which I have judged as inappropriate to use in this study.

2.Subjects.

The subjects of my study are 14 Bulgarians, between the ages of 24 and 28, well educated (holding at least a B.A.) and fluent speakers of Bulgarian (as L1) and English (as L2/L3/or L4), all of whom, with the exception of one, have studied at the American University of Bulgaria and all of whom have lived for at least a year in an English speaking country. Nine of my subjects are currently working on their graduate degrees in different areas of study at American, British or Israeli Universities and living in either the United States of America, Germany, Israel, or Great Britain. Three of my subjects are American green card holders, have been living in the USA for the past three or four years, and are planning on getting a dual American-Bulgarian citizenship. Only two of my subjects are males, although I have encountered similar code-switching behavior in the emails of other of my male AUBG friends, whose emails, unfortunately I have not saved. In addition to that, in informal conversations on the topic of my graduate thesis paper, a number of both my male and female friends have shared their own personal observations and have agreed that there are no significant code-switching differences in the writing styles of males and females. Mostly, code-switching is regarded by my bilingual friends and me as individual, stylistic, rather than as group gender behavior.

It has to be noted about the subjects of my study that we have all started studying English before the Fall of Communism in former Communist Bulgaria, more or less with the awareness that besides reading the occasional English classics and listening to American and British music we would probably not be given the opportunity to use the language with native speakers in an English speaking country. Consequently, our initial motivation to study the English language has been mostly our own linguistic inclination,

combined with love for the language itself. No wonder that this fact, combined with the pretty much grammar-translation method of language teaching in communist Bulgaria, has turned us, after a couple of years of intense studying of English, into excellent readers and writers of English, with an excellent knowledge of its grammar and writing conventions as well. Naturally, we were less proficient speakers. The latter would soon to be improved for all but one of my Subjects (who attended Sofia University) by our four years of studies at the American University in Bulgaria, where the only language of instruction of our primarily American teachers was, naturally, English. On finishing their studies at the American University in Bulgaria, most of my subjects have left Bulgaria and are currently living (studying or working) in English speaking countries (only 3 of my subjects are currently living in Bulgaria, one is currently living in Germany, one, in Israel, one in Britain, and 8 in USA).

The reason I find the need to stress the solid multi-lingual (and also multi-cultural) background of my subjects in at least two languages/cultures – Bulgarian and English/ American (most of us are also at least Intermediate speakers of Russian, and Intermediate to fluent speakers of at least one of the following languages: French, German, Italian, Hebrew) is that later on in my analysis I will make the argument that English language proficiency is one of the main social as well as linguistic factors determining the code-switching behavior taking place in the email writing of my subjects. Actually, I would argue that it is one of the first factors taken into consideration by my subjects when writing emails to other Bulgarians.

This is a very short description of the subjects of my study, which I will use in my analysis later on in this paper:

Subject # 1. (Kalina Stoyanova) – 27 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian, Russian, and English; Intermediate speaker of French; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in English from AUBG; Graduate student in Applied Linguistics (MA) at the University of Montana; currently living in the USA.

Subject # 2. (Nina Ognianova) – 26 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and Italian; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in Journalism from AUBG; Graduate student in Journalism (MA) at Missouri State University; currently living in the USA.

Subject # 3. (Plamena Panayotova) – 27 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and French; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in English and Communications from Sofia University and University of Chicago; a Green Card holder; currently living in the USA.

Subject # 4. (Vera Zlateva) – 26 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and French; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in Business and International Relations from AUBG; Graduate student in Statistics (MA) at Georgia Technical College; a Green Card holder; currently living in the USA.

Subject # 5. (Ines Astroukova) – 28 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian, English, Hebrew; High Intermediate speaker of Russian, French, and German; HS

diploma from an English Language School; BA in Journalism from AUBG; MA in Politics at the American University in Budapest; Graduate student in PSY (MA) in Jerusalem; currently living in Israel.

Subject # 6. (Iva Petrova) – 28 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; HS diploma from a Math School (with an intense English language program); BA in Business and International Relations from AUBG; MBA from a NY University, currently living in Bulgaria.

Subject # 7. (Milena Atanassova) – 25 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and French; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in Journalism from AUBG; currently living in Bulgaria.

Subject # 8. (Milena Emilova) – 25 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in Business from AUBG; Graduate Student in Business (MBA) at a College in London; currently living in Britain.

Subject # 9. (Vladimira Petrova) – 27 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; HS diploma from an English Language School; BA in Business and Economics from AUBG, Graduate student in Economics (PhD) in Texas; currently living in USA.

Subject # 10. (Ilia Iskrov) – 27 years old; male; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; American HS diploma (has lived with his family in the USA for three years as a teenager); BA in Journalism from AUBG; currently living in Germany.

Subject # 11 (Boriana Yurukova) – 25 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and French; HS diploma from the American College in Sofia, Bulgaria; BA in Business and Journalism from AUBG; currently living in Bulgaria.

Subject # 12. (Elitsa Pojarska) – 25 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian, English, and Italian; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; American HS diploma (has spent a year as an exchange student in NY); BA in English from the University of Montana; MA in English from the University of Montana; Graduate Student in Comparative Literature at Stanford; Green Card holder; currently living in the USA.

Subject # 13. (Nikolai Dimitrov) – 24 years old; male; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian; American HS diploma (has lived with his family in Singapore from the age of 15 to 18); BA in Computers from AUBG; currently living in Bulgaria.

Subject # 14 (Iva Mechkarova) – 26 years old; female; fluent speaker of Bulgarian and English; Intermediate speaker of Russian and German; HS diploma from an English

Language School; BA in Business from AUBG; Graduate student (MBA) in London, currently living in Britain.

In analyzing the pragmatic functions of the code-switches found in my data, I am going to rely heavily on my intimate knowledge of my friends' educational/language backgrounds and their personal histories and characteristics. By doing that, I realize that I will be both benefiting from having that in-depth personal knowledge about my subjects and, at the same time, risking sounding too subjective in my analysis. To balance that, I am also incorporating in my analysis the results of informal surveys of my subjects on the interpretations I make in my analysis and on different topics discussed in this paper (including social constraints on code-switching).

3. Data Processing:

These are the steps I followed in selecting and organizing my data in order to prepare it for further analysis:

Step.1. Data Selection.

The selection of the emails to be used as data in the study was done, as I had already noted, following only one criteria, namely, that the chosen emails were written by bilingual (in Bulgarian and English) Bulgarians to other bilingual (in Bulgarian and English) Bulgarians. This was done to ensure that the first and main condition for code-switching, namely familiarity with the two language codes to be used in the discourse, is

met and that if no code-switching behavior occurs, then other factors, aside language skills, could be attributed to that.

Step.2. Grouping of the data.

I had initially attempted to organize all emails into two main groups according to time (1. old emails (1997-1999) - emails written while most of the subjects were still in Bulgaria, studying at AUBG, and 2. more recent emails (1999-2002) - written after most of the subjects have graduated from AUBG and were living abroad) and into 14 sub-groups, according to authorship (each group containing emails between each of the Subjects of my study and me (as Subject #1)). By doing this, I wanted to make sure that each code-switch could be easily traced to the time it was written and its author, thereby allowing for interpretation of the data using personal characteristics of the author and the reader of each particular group of emails. However, due to technical problems in retrieving at once all my data, saved on various diskettes, I had to, on a couple of occasions, add emails to the already collected body of data, thus, leaving emails written by the same author or during the same time period out of the already formed group of emails written or received by that particular subject during that particular time period. This shortcoming of my data organization, however, was overcome by the following procedures done in Steps.3 and 4:

Step. 3. Highlighting the code-switches in the emails from my data.

Each email from the data was treated as an independent discourse unit and was given a number. My goal was, after highlighting all the code-switches in all of the emails

I had gathered, to look at each instance of code-switching behavior in each of the emails both individually and in the context of the surrounding discourse material in that particular email. Similarly, each case of code-switching was given a number, which included the number of the email in which it has occurred. In this way, I was hoping to be able to easily trace each case of code-switching to:

1. the email it was taken from;
2. its place in the email;
3. the e-mail's author; and
4. the time period the email was written in.

This, I was hoping, was going to enable me to effectively describe and analyze my data from the two perspectives I had already indicated: pragmatic and grammatical. In reality, the time and space limitations for the writing of my paper have not allowed me to closely analyze each and every instance of code-switching behavior from the 216 pages of gathered emails, although I did indicate each code-switch in each email by highlighting it (putting it in Times New Roman, Bold), by additionally italicizing and enlarging the font of the "English" part of each switch, and finally, by extracting and numbering each code-switched chunk from my data. Hence, I have focused a reader's attention on the code-switch itself and given other researchers my raw data for them to use for their own purposes.

Step. 4. Extraction of the code-switched parts from the emails.

To make it easier for me to get a quick look at my data (instead of having to each time read all the 328 pages of emails I had selected), I took out all the code-switched parts of all the emails comprising my data, and I numbered each code-switched unit, so that I could easily trace it back to the email it belonged to and its place in the email. The reason I did not take out only the code-switches themselves, but also included the linguistic material immediately surrounding them, was that :

- a) even though limiting the amount of linguistic environment for each code-switch due to practical considerations, I still wanted to acknowledge its importance for the occurrence and even the type of each code-switching behavior, and,
- b) again, due to practical considerations, including the time limit for the writing of my paper, I found it difficult, if not impossible, to be able to immediately identify the exact boundaries of each code-switch, especially when dealing with long sentences containing several code-switches, in which case, I simply chose to take out the entire sentence and treat it, at least at this level, as one code-switch unit consisting of several sub-units.

Step. 5 Classification of the Types of Code-switching Behavior According to Form and Function.

Since the data used in my study is largely the type that is left unexplained or simply left out and rejected as an example of “nonce borrowing” or as an “exception” from the “regular” code-switching behavior by the three prevailing current grammatical approaches to code-switching (discussed in my Literature Review), I am not going to rely on any of them in interpreting my data, although I will sparingly use them in describing my data in linguistic terms and in explaining certain grammatical features of code-switching behavior showing up in my data and sufficiently handled by these theories, like, for example, the different degrees of linguistic risk involved in using each of the three main types of code-switching occurring in my data, the high frequency of switched formulaic utterances or switched nouns, etc.

Following Sankoff and Poplack’s classification of the three main grammatical types of code-switching behavior (qtd. in Romaine 122), I have divided all the code-switches found in all the emails from my data into three main categories, namely:

1. Tag Switches.
2. Inter-sentential Switches.
3. Intra-sentential switches.

Each of these three grammatical types of code-switches is further subcategorized into functional categories of switches, as defined by Gumperz (1982), adding to them the category of ‘humorous effect’. These two types of classification (grammatical and

pragmatic) for each of the code-switches from my data are not always done separately. The syntactically non-complex Tag switches are classified simultaneously into categories according to both form and function, while the more complex Inter- and Intra-sentential switches are first classified according to form and then according to their discourse function.

It has to be noted, however, that due to the unusual (for the field of code-switching) discourse nature of my data – in the form of email letters (as opposed to the somewhat studied other types of Internet communication like RCQ conversations), I sometimes had difficulties directly applying Gumperz' functional categories (formulated to describe code-switching behavior in oral conversations) to the code-switching behavior displayed in my data. Unfortunately, I could not find any other published studies on data similar to mine, and I have, thus, resorted to using Gumperz' functional categories to the best of my abilities, accompanying them with additional comments relevant to my data only.

Such additional comments about the discourse functions of particular groups of switches or of individual switches, as well as comments attempting explanations for the psychological motivation for some of the switches, are made throughout both the grammatical and the functional description parts of my Analysis. These comments are based on my personal knowledge of all the subjects in my study (close friends of mine) and on informal discussions of my data with them. In addition to that, I have used my subjects' informal opinions on the socio-psychological restrictions on code-switching behavior, which I discuss at the end of my Analysis. Thus, throughout my analysis, I

have tried to apply Gumperz' indirect eliciting method as discussed in the Literature Review of this paper.

Instead of putting the examples of code-switches I am referring to in my analysis in an Appendix, I have chosen to include them all in the Analysis part of my paper. This was done in order to make my data accessible to readers other than fluent bilinguals of Bulgarian and English. Thus, each example of code-switching behavior used in my Analysis is given first, in its original form and, then, in its translated (in English) form. I have tried to make the translations in English as close to the actual structure of the originals as possible – they constitute almost word- to- word (and in some cases morpheme to morpheme) translations, so that I could show the actual syntactic and morphological environment in which each switch takes place.

I have managed to functionally classify all the examples of both Tag and Inter-sentential switches occurring in my data, and I have included them all in my Analysis. However, because of the large quantity of Intra-sentential switches displayed in my data, I have not been able to include them all as examples in my Analysis. Wherever I had more than 5 examples of a certain type of Intra-sentential code-switch occurring in my data, I have restricted the number of translated examples included in my Analysis to anywhere from 5 to 20, reflecting the variety of sub-types within each main type of Intra-sentential switches discussed. However, it has to be stressed that the number of examples used for each main type (or for each sub-type) of Intra-sentential code-switching does not reflect correctly the actual frequency of occurrence of these code-switches in my data.

DATA ANALYSIS:

Part I: Tag Switches (*Types and Functions*).

Part II. Inter-sentential Switches.

1. *Grammatical Types of Inter-sentential Switches.*
2. *Discourse Functions of the Inter-sentential Switches.*

Part III. Intra-sentential Switches.

1. *Grammatical Types of Intra-sentential Switches.*
2. *Discourse Functions of Intra-sentential Switches.*

Part IV. Pragmatic Factors in code-switching.

1. *Psycho-sociological Factors in Code-switching in Emails.*
2. *Speed in Producing and Processing Code-switches in Emails.*

Part V. Summary of Results.

PART I:

Tag Switches:

- A. *Qualifying phrases in parenthesis.*
-Types.
- B. *Repeated phrases in parenthesis.*
- C. *Qualifying phrases set off by a dash.*
- Types.
- D. *Exclamation phrases.*
- E. *Tag questions.*
- F. *Bulgarian Tags in English/Russian sentences.*
- G. *Other Tags.*

Tag switching, as described by Romaine, “involves the insertion of a tag in one language into an utterance which is otherwise entirely in the other language”(122). Tag-switches can basically be described in syntactic terms as sentence-adverbials, which, according to Burton-Roberts, “provide some comment by the speaker/writer about the fact she/he is reporting or about how he/she feels he/she her/himself is expressing what he/she has to say” (114). S-adverbials do not modify anything within the sentence, as is evident by the use of comma in writing and by a distinct intonation in speech (Burton-Roberts 114). The reason why tag code-switches present the least amount of linguistic

risk to bilingual speakers and are available even to beginner speakers of a language is exactly because as S-adverbials they have no grammatical function within the sentence they modify. What they do is indicate what kind of relation holds between the sentence they modify and the surrounding discourse. They basically serve to link distinct and grammatically unconnected sentences into a coherent and structured discourse (Burton-Roberts 116).

Thus, tag-switches can easily be inserted at a number of points in a monolingual utterance without violating syntactic rules (Romaine 122). Within this general definition of tag-switches, there are different sub-categories, as shown by the examples in my study. I have divided the code-switches from my data into several rough categories according to their syntactic structure, and then I have attempted tentative explanations of their functions within the discourse, using Gumperz' functional categories of code-switches explained earlier (75-84).

A. Qualifying phrases in parenthesis:

These are phrases, which, according to Gumperz's typology of code-switches (75 - 84), serve as qualifiers to the rest of the sentence. They add additional meaning to a part of the sentence from which they are separated by parenthesis, thus further defining and specifying the meaning of that part, or they add a commentary to the preceding part of the sentence by expressing an opinion or giving advice.

1.1. Purvo, za publikata stava jasno, che mogat i sami ega ti, vtoro, njakak si im svetva, che i ti si chovek (*as opposed to Shrink*) i neshtata pridobivat malko po-normalni formi (*hopefully*) za vsichki *sides concerned*.

1.1. First, for the audience, it becomes clear that they can (manage) alone, damn it., and second, they somehow realize that you are also a human being (*as opposed to Shrink*) and the things become a little bit more normal (*hopefully*) for all *sides concerned*.

1. (*as opposed to Shrink*) – clarifying a person

In this sentence, the first switch in parenthesis clarifies the preceding phrase ‘human being’, by suggesting the reading of the phrase as an opposition to ‘a shrink’ – this added meaning is in accordance with the general content of the paragraph, in which Subject #1 is trying to convince Subject #11 to stop being so available to other people and to stop trying to solve everybody else’s problems, but focus on herself more.

2. (*hopefully*) – opinion

The second tag switch in parenthesis (*hopefully*) expresses opinion regarding the advice given by subject #1 to Subject #11 in this paragraph of email #1. Subject#1 is hoping that following her advice, things will get better for subject #11. Putting the phrase both in English and in parenthesis makes it stand out visually and might imply that Subject #1 is not quite sure whether her advice (given in Bulgarian) would work after all.

6.3. Prosto njamam nishto hubavo za kazvane, i suvsem se razkivam kogato govorja na CHOVEK (*as opposed to American!*)

6.3. It’s just that I have nothing good to say, and I get really upset when I talk to a PERSON (*as opposed to American!*)

(*as opposed to American!*)- clarification of person

14.4. Inache, vupreki, che po gradovete ne vizdash koi znae kakva hubost, v Universiteta ima mnogo hubavki dechitsa (*boys & girls*:)

14.4. Otherwise, even though in the cities you don’t see a lot of beauties, at the University there are lots of pretty kids (*boys & girls*:)

(*boys & girls*:)- clarification of people

20. 49. Ziv primer - sestra mi Sara (tja e veche prieta kuklovodstvo vuv VITIZ mezdu drugoto, (**amazingly enough!**)
20. 49. A good example – my sister Sara (she is already accepted at VITIZ by the way (**amazingly enough!**)
(**amazingly enough!**) - opinion

30. 63. Ednovremenno s tova, burenosnijat oblak, koito vse poveche zapochvashe da mi prilicha na vuprosnata Sam (**the girlfriendkata**), kojato az sum vzdala njakolko puti, no dori i pri seriozni usilija polozeni ot moja strana, vse ne moga suvsem da ja zapomnja, zashtoto to te tuk i bez tova vsichki sa **more or less** sushtite (njama da se vpuskam v podrobnosti kakvo oznachava tova:).

30.63. At the same time, the stormy cloud, which more and more resembled that same Sam (**the girlfriendkata**), which I have seen a couple of times, but even with serious efforts on my part, still can't quite remember, because here they anyway all are more or less the same (I am not going to go into detail what that means:).

(**the girlfriendkata**)- clarification of person

7.36. Pregrututsi,
tvoja bubolechka (**in imminent danger!:**)
7.36. Hugs,
your bug (**in imminent danger!:**)
(**in imminent danger!:**) – clarification of person

2. .130. Kalinka, (**a deep sigh follows**),... uchi mi se izkustvo!! :(. Znaesh li, che drugata subota (**November 8th**), shte ima transport do Sofia, za baleta Leshnikotroshachkata?

2. 130. Kalinka, (**a deep sigh follows**),...I feel like studying Arts!! : (. You know, that next Saturday (**November 8th**), there will be transportation to Sofia for the ballet The Nutcracker?

(**a deep sigh follows**)- clarification of action

(**November 8th**) - clarification of date

2. 149. Bjah prijatno iznenadana - izglezfashe **mnogo handsome (to me at least):**) v bjal pantalon i pulover; govoreshe po mobifona.

2. 149. I was pleasantly surprised – he looked very **handsome (to me at least):**) in white pants and sweater, he was talking on the mobile.

(**to me at least:**) – clarification of opinion

9. 167. Ako ni e pisano da se sreshtnem pak - shte bude chudesno, ako li ne - e, pone si imam prijatel **for life (I hope)**.

9. 167. If it's meant for us to meet again – it will be great, if not – well, at least I will have a friend for life (**I hope**).

(**I hope**) - opinion

B. Repeated phrases in parenthesis:

The two reiterations (emails #101 & 103), which consist of literal translations of the word/phrase preceding them, simply clarify the message. Here, according to Gumperz, the switch itself is important, not the referential value of the utterance, since

the same thing is said in both languages (78). What is interesting is that reiteration is considered one of the most frequent types of code-switching behavior (Romaine 143), but it only accounts for two cases in the 333 pages of data in my corpus (both reiterations are written by the same person). If we look at these two switches as representing a 'we' vs. 'they' dichotomy (Gumperz 83), then the switch from the 'we' code (Bulgarian) to the 'they' code (English) could be looked at as lending more objectivity and detachment to the repeated phrase.

6. 103. Az mu kazhah, Niama znachenie (*Never mind*).
6.103. I told him, Never mind. (*Never mind*)

In this preceding example, the reiteration of the words of Subject #6 to the stranger in her story, who had approached her in a public park with a suggestion to pay her to sleep with her, seems to confirm the subject's words that she doesn't care about his proposal (is neither offended nor flattered).

1. 101. Da si poet, oznachava da posvetish sebe si na vazhnite neshta v zhivota, a endo ot tiah, koeto nie chesto zabravia me e smarta (*the death*).
1. 101. To be a poet means to dedicate your self to the important things in life, and one of them, which we often forget is death (*the death*)

C. Qualifying phrases, set off by a dash:

These code-switches are similar in function to the qualifying switches set off with parenthesis – they help clarify the preceding part of the sentence (a clause, phrase, word)

- Clarifying a relationship/attitude

8. 169. Kazh da i se napravih, che izobshto i ne mi puka che njakoi 16 godishni osobi sa naokolo - *just good friends*, nali razbirash.
8. 169. I said yes and pretended that I did not care at all that some 16 year old persons were around - *just good friends*, you know

In this example, the writer- Subject #1 - uses the formulaic expression in English 'just good friends' to refer to her deliberately casual attitude towards the character in her story – a friend of hers, who had been flirting with her the whole night in a bar and had asked her to go back to their dorm together in spite the fact that his girlfriend has also been there with him. Even though in previous emails the author is clearly bothered by the behavior of her friend, whom she likes but whose shifting preferences offend her, in this particular email, she tries to sound detached and unaffected. The English phrase 'just good friends' serves to describe her current attitude, the 'they' code lending more objectivity and detachment to the subject's words.

- Clarifying a person:

3. 175. Ozubtiavash li liubovnicite? Predai im che ako mnogo natiagat shte si imat rabota s men - ***the gangsta!!***

3. 175. Are you managing to hold back the lovers? Tell them that if they are being too persistent, they'll have to deal with me - ***the gangsta!!***

Here the phrase set apart 'the gangsta' serves as a qualifier to the preceding pronoun 'me,' referring to the author. The use of the English slang word achieves a humorous effect, thus adding to the overall light and humorous tone of the entire message.

- Clarifying by limiting the reader's expected reaction to the preceding information:

13. 63. I ne go sunuvam koi znae kak - ***don't get excited***(:! - obiknovenno sme purvi druzjki i nai-mnogo toi da me e pregurnal i da si govorim neshto.

13. 63. And the dreams are nothing special - ***don't get excited***(:! – usually we are best friends and the most he is doing is to hug me or talk about something.

In this example, the phrase set apart ‘don’t get excited’ refers to the reader’s expected reaction on hearing about the subject’s dreams about a guy. Subject #1, guessing that her friend would first think that she (the author) is having erotic dreams about the guy with whom she has had a relationship in the past, is quick to clarify the nature of the dreams and to check the reader’s reaction before it has actually occurred. The fact that the “warning” is in the form of a formulaic expression in English makes it stand out and draws attention to the importance (according to the author) of the differences between the type of dreams described and the type of dreams expected to be perceived by the reader and the differences between the type of reaction expected and the type of reaction recommended.

15. 63. Predstavjash li si - *of ALL people*, tochno Aljosha da mi dava tova chuvstvo!!!!

15.63. Can you imagine - *of ALL people*, exactly Aljosha to give me this feeling!!!!

- *of ALL people* – clarifying a person

3. 88. I shte mozem da si hodim dvechkite –*ladies’ night out*(: i da si se shmatkame kakto si znaem!

3.88. And we will be able to go together - *ladies’ night out* (: and to just hang out as always!

3. 88 - *ladies’ night out*(: - clarifying activity

2. 141. Az kato dobro dete, vseki put kato hodim v Underground kusno vecher ostavjam belezka na vratata s koordinati - *just in case*(:

2.141. I , as a good kid, every time we go to Underground late at night, I leave a note at the door with coordinates - *just in case*(:

- *just in case*(: - specifying an action

D. Exclamation phrases set off with a dash or as an independent sentence:

These tag-switches serve as emotional reactions to either preceding or following information. One possible explanation for their appearance in English is that the English forms are shorter than the Bulgarian ones, thus saving the writer some time (Ex. ‘yuk’ = ‘otvratitelno’). Another possible function, according to Gumperz’ classification (75-85),

would be that they serve to emphasize the reaction they are expressing by being visually different from the surrounding linguistic material.

4. 57. **Bullshit** - toi se pokaza nesposoen na nishto -

4. 57. **Bullshit** – he turned out to be incapable of anything.

Here the tag-switch ‘bullshit’ is used to express the author’s attitude towards her previous beliefs that she and her ex-boyfriend could still be friends after breaking up. The switch is followed by an explanation why being friends is no longer considered an option by the writer, who accuses the ex-boyfriend of being selfish and insensitive towards her needs.

1.2. Puk i taya banichka deto ya mushnah snoshti v 12 – **yuk**.

1.2. And this pastry that I devoured last night at 12 p.m. - **yuk**.

2.119. Dnes mi e velik den!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Purvo, pak poluchih stipendija na Soros : \$300!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:(:

2.119. Today I am having a great day!!!!!!!!!!!!!! First, I got again the Soros scholarship: \$300!!!!!!!!!!!!

YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:(:

E. Tag-questions:

This type of code-switching is extremely rare in my data – only one such example is available.

3.133. Pishi mi edno meilche, will you?!!

3. 133. Write me an email, **will you**?!!

Even though Bulgarian does not have tag questions, this English tag question ‘will you’ is added to the request the subject is making to the reader. A possible explanation is that it is added for stylistic effect similar to reiteration. The choice of the

code (English – as the language displaying this particular type of linguistic form), or in Gumperz' terms, the 'they' code, renders the appeal less personal and thus less obliging.

F. Bulgarian tags in English/Russian sentences:

The use of Bulgarian tags in otherwise Russian/English sentences is more unusual than the use of English tags in predominantly Bulgarian sentences. The three examples from my data serve as transition phrases connecting the sentences they belong to to the preceding text. The first one introduces a summary of the advice the author has been trying to give in the preceding paragraph. The second tag-switch precedes a shift of topic from an apology for the author's behavior on the previous day to a general inquiry about how the reader is feeling on the day the mail has been written. And, finally, the third tag-switch follows a sentence (in Bulgarian) in which the author is wondering whether she would be able to fall in love again. The switch introduces a two-sentence explanation in English why being in love is so important for the author.

7.2. **Tui che** - *stay alive and most of all kicking.*

7.2. **So** - *stay alive and most of all kicking.*

3. 171. **Inache** *kak dela?*

3. 173. **Otherwise**, *how is it going (in Russian)?*

7. 103. **Znaesh li**, *the best about love is the way it gives you hope, and hope makes you bold and strong. I can be happy by myself, but I cannot be strong or bold, or not enough. That's it, Kalinka.*

7. 103. **You know**, *the best about love is the way it gives you hope, and hope makes you bold and strong. I can be happy by myself, but I cannot be strong or bold, or not enough. That's it, Kalinka.*

G. Other Tags:

These typical tag-switches serve as sentence adverbials, either introducing a sentence and linking it to the preceding text or providing some comment by the writer about how she/he feels about the fact he/she is reporting.

- Tag-switches serving as transitions between sentences:

21.1. ***To sum it up***, hich i ne mi se vruzvai mnogo-mnogo kato mrunkam

21.1. ***To sum it up***, I don't pay too much attention to me when I am whining.

19. 107. ***In a way***, az izchistvam neshtata i s dvamata, tui kato po njakakuv nachin te se zasjakoha v zivota mi, no gi izchistvam individualno i po razlichen nachin.

19.107. ***In a way***, I am clearing things with both of them, since somehow they came to my life at the same time, but I am clearing things with them individually and in different ways.

6.4. No ***surprise, surprise***, sled edna sedmitsa podgotvitelen kurs...

6.4. But, ***surprise, surprise***, after a week of preparation course...

13.9. ***Fact is, out of the blue***, toi reshi da ***breaknem up*** tochno predi ***finals*** i Koleda, v rezultat na koeto napulno me razbi..

13.9. ***Fact is, out of the blue***, he decided to ***break up*** right before finals and Christmas, and as a result he completely crushed me down...

6. 64. ***By the way***, Franco imashe rojden den tazi subota i az mu se obadih da otbelezja subitieto.

6. 64. ***By the way***, Franco had a birthday this Saturday and I called to note the event.

9. 118. ***By the way***, ti chuvala li si neshto za RC? Ako si moliate mi pishi--kakvoto i da e...

9. 118. ***By the way***, have you heard anything about RC? If you have please write – whatever it is...

2. 122. ***By the way***, imam dve pikantni novini(:

2. 122. ***By the way***, I have two tit-bits (:

11. 130. ***By the way***, tya po-kusno razbira, che tozi ne mu e istinskiyat obraz.

11. 130. ***By the way***, she later finds out that this is not his real image...

10. 118. Moliate, ***by the way*** prati mi ***maila*** na Justin i ***literary magazine***.

10.118. Please, ***by the way***, send me the mail address of Justin and ***literary magazine***.

3. 128. ***However***, da si doidem na prikazkata:

3 128. ***However***, to go back to what I have been saying:

-Tag-switches as a comment of by writer:

9. 90. *what the heck* - tam pone veche dosta dobre si se poopoznah s *Head of the Department*

9.90. *what the heck* – there at least I already know well the *Head of the Department*

4. 112. Az bjah totalno sukrushena, poradi provalenijat mi sporten izblik, no kato porazmislih (abe, to, mai misleneto ne e chak tolkova vredno za zdraveto kato se zamislish, ili pone, ako ne prekaljavash mnogo s nego;), reshih, che, *what the heck*, edin snjag li shte me subori mene(:

4. 112. I was totally crushed because of my failed sports outburst, but after I thought for a while (well, thinking is not as bad for your health if you think about it, or at least when you don't over-do it), I decided that, *what the heck*, is some snow going to win over me (:

3.64. No *whatever* - pone njama da se prestruvam i pritesnjavam.

3.64. But *whatever* – at least I won't be pretending and worrying.

6.50. ... malko e tupichka, no chovekut se beshe postaral da pokazje chuvstvo za humor, *I guess*...(:

6.50. it's a little bit stupid, but the guy had tried to show a sense of humor, *I guess*...(:

15. 96. Edin goljjjjaaaam *hug* za Maverichentseto - to miloto sega sigurno e *pretty much* zatrupano, *I assume*....

15. 96. One big *hug* for Maverichentseto – he, the darling, now probably is *pretty much* buried under work, *I assume*....

6. 168.vruzkite iavno sa se opravili *fortunately*

6. 168. ...the connection has been restored, *fortunately*

10. 169. *Surprise, surprise*, Nikie si sedeshe sam samichuk i si igraeshe otegcheno igrichka(:

10. 169. *Surprise, surprise*, Nikie was sitting all alone and was playing a game (:

PART II:

Inter-sentential Switches:

1. *Types of Inter-sentential Switches:*
 - A. *Code-switched Sentences.*
 - *Types*
 - B. *Code-switched Main Clauses.*
 - C. *Code-switched Coordinate Clauses.*
 - D. *Code-switched Adverbial Clauses.*
 - E. *Code-switched That-clauses.*
2. *Discourse Functions of the Inter-sentential Switches.*

Inter-sentential switches, or switches occurring at a clause or sentence boundary where each clause or sentence is in one language or another (Romaine 122), require more fluency on the part of the writer than tag-switches since the utterance must conform to the rules of both languages.

In terms of their syntactic function (whether they constitute a sentence or a clause: main, coordinate, or subordinate), the Inter-sentential switches from my data can be classified into the following categories:

1. Types of Inter-sentential Code-switches:

A. Code-switched sentences:

This is the easiest and least risk-involving type of Inter-sentential code-switching. A sentence is written in one language (Bulgarian) and then followed by a sentence (or in some, very rare cases – in the emails of only one of my subjects- a whole paragraph) in another language (English).

Emotional Comments in English:

In some cases, the sentence in English is an emotional statement or a comment of some kind (often written as an exclamation). In the next three examples, the exclamations in English serve as emotional commentaries on the information conveyed in the preceding sentences written in Bulgarian. Thus, the emotional reaction of the writer is made visually more salient and in this way more emphasized:

3.18. I e napulno informiran s kogo sum govorila, kakvo sum pravila, kakvo sum kazala... ***how pathetic!***
3. 18. And he is fully informed about whom I've talked to, what I have been doing, what I have said...
how pathetic!

1.35. ***To hell with education!*** Maj naj-shtastlivite hora sa *the uneducated*.

1.35. ***To hell with education!*** It seems like the happiest people are *the uneducated*.

8. 130. Eto tova mi e suvursheniyat ideal za muzh! ***My lover epitomized!***

8.130. There – this is my absolute ideal for a man! ***My lover epitomized!***

In the next two examples, the sentences in English, although not written in the form of exclamation sentences, also provide the emotional reaction of the writer. In the first one, after agonizing about her ex-boyfriend's choice of a new girlfriend (the writer's confusion being emphasized by the use of numerous question marks), in the next sentence (in English), the writer switches her position and tries to appear unaffected and casual about what she has just been utterly frustrated and unhappy about. To convey (and maybe emphasize) her new attitude, the writer chooses to use a formulaic expression in English. The 'they' code both makes the comment more salient and renders it a sense of detachment and objectivity after the preceding emotional reaction of the writer in the 'we' code (Bulgarian).

5. 112. Ega, ti ako prosto mu e rtjabvalo paravan, zashto ne beshe s men - men pone i me zelae, a i sum sigurna, che kato chovek mnogo poveche me e tsenjal, uvazaval i obichal????????????????????

Whatever.....

5.112. What the hell, if he had just needed a cover, why wasn't he with me – at least he wants me, and I am sure that he had loved me and respected me as a person way more???????????????????? **Whatever.....**

In this last example, the formulaic expression in English (in the form of a sentence) is a swear-phrase. Throughout my data, swear words are exclusively in English, possibly making the act of swearing less offensive and easier to use by the subjects, who would normally not use swear language in Bulgarian. As noted by Heller (79), switching to the 'they' code when swearing permits the speaker (in my case, writer) to say things only an ingroup member can get away with while at the same time he/she can avoid some of the responsibility for having said it which would have been his/hers had he/she spoken in his/her own language.

5.2. **Fuck it.** sha sya oprash.

5.2. **Fuck it.** you will be fine.

Elaboration on topic in English:

Some of the switched (in English) sentences from my data serve as elaborations on topics, previously introduced in Bulgarian, this discourse function of the intersentential switches coinciding with Gumperz' functional category of *qualifying a message* (81). In the following example, the writer introduces the topic of her email (a forwarded *internet gem*) and adds in the sentence that follows it her comment in English, namely, that she hopes her reader will like it too.

1. 108. Kalinche,

oshte edin *internet gem*. **Hope you enjoy it.**

1.108. Kalinche,

here is another *internet gem*. **Hope you enjoy it.**

For subject #6 this type of inter-sentential code-switching is the most preferred one. In most cases, her elaborations in English continue as whole paragraphs – something all other subjects would normally avoid, and when faced with it, would judge it as inappropriate. All subjects, except for Subject # 6, agree that, even though their writing is not an example of ‘pure’ Bulgarian (containing, after all, a good number of switches in English), they still find it necessary to use predominantly Bulgarian when writing to other Bulgarians (regardless of how proficient their readers are in English). Thus, writing in English for more than a sentence or two in a row would violate this ‘social constraint’ on code-switching shared by most of my subjects (personal commentaries).

In the following example, the main idea of the paragraph – the writer misses her two friends, one of whom is the reader of her email – is introduced in Bulgarian and is then elaborated in English in the following sentences, in which the writer explains what is so special about her relationship with these two friends.

6. 120. Kali, az sega kogato dvete s Ines vi niama razbiram kolko mnogo ste znacheli za men, i sashto kolko malko hora mogat da se sravniat s vas. ***By the way, now I am getting along with people much better than ever before, because I got some confidence and maturity, but "Nothing compares to you" because you have sensitivity so similar to mine.***

6.20. Kali, now that both you and Ines are not here I understand how much you have meant to me, and why few people can be compared to you. ***By the way, now I am getting along with people much better than ever before, because I got some confidence and maturity, but "Nothing compares to you" because you have sensitivity so similar to mine.***

1. 101. Da si poet, oznachava da posvetish sebe si na vazhnite neshta v zhivota, a endo ot tiah, koeto nie chesto zabravia me e smarta (*the death*). ***We often refuse to notice, that each day brings us closer to it, that all our troubles are minor compared to old age and death.***

1.101. To be a poet means to dedicate yourself to the important things in life, and one of them, which we often forget, is the death (*the death*). ***We often refuse to notice, that each day brings us closer to it, that all our troubles are minor compared to old age and death.***

1. 103. Shte vzema da ti pratia moite stihove-taka i taka nikoi ne gi chete... ama niakoi drug pat. ***Don't worry about me--if I have problems, they are existential - armies of philosophers looked for answers, and created only***

comfortable interpretations to hide behind, and what about ME?

What is interesting about the following excerpt from email# 105 is that in it the 'they' (usually interpreted as more objective and detached) code in Gumperz' terms is used to first introduce a request and then 'justify' the request and emphasize its importance. The nature of the request itself is explained in Bulgarian. A possible explanation here would be that the writer, who is apparently frustrated with the lack of communication between her and a friend of hers with whom she had felt very connected at one point, is feeling embarrassed to have to resort to the help of her reader in order to find out what is the reason for her friend's silence. The writer emphasizes to her reader the importance of not mentioning her (the writer's) request to her friend by capitalizing her words. Thus, choosing English to start the request and to explain its importance to her, the writer is, in a way, distancing her self from her reader, thus showing her discomfort about having to make the request.

5. 105. ***P.S.***

sorry to ask for favor again. Stava дума za E. Az i pisah, no tia ne mi otgovori. Iskah da te pomolia da ia pitash, obache BEZ DA I KAZVASH CHE AZ SAM TE POMOLILA dali ima niakakvi novini ot men, i dali si pishem, i tn.

Ako mozhesh da razberesh zashto e reshila da ne mi otgovori. ***It will be fine with me to hear, that she does not think we can find enough in common, but I don't want any lies. Please. That is why, I am asking you. It will be a great favour.***

5.105. ***P.S.***

sorry to ask for favor again. It's about E. I wrote to her, but she did not answer. I wanted to ask you to ask her, but WITHOUT TELLING HER THAT I HAD ASKED YOU whether she has any news from me and whether we are in touch, etc. If you .could find out why she is not writing to me. ***It will be fine with me to hear, that she does not think we can find enough in common, but I don't want any lies. Please. That is why, I am asking you. It will be a great favour.***

Greetings and closing expressions:

Very rarely, a subject would start an email by greeting her/his reader in English or would finish a letter in English instead of in Bulgarian. Most subjects (except for two) expressed strong unfavorable attitudes towards such code-switches and judged them as sounding fake and detached or snobbish (except for the cases when they are deliberately used as a joke).

In the following email, the writer uses English to greet his friend for the American holiday – Valentine’s day.

2. 175. *Hi dearest Kalinche,
Happy Valentine's Day!* Kak si tam na iug?

2. 175. *Hi dearest Kalinche,
Happy Valentine's Day!* How are you there in the South?

10. 128. *Hope to see you soon darling,
sweet dreams!*
Ninyonets.

B. Code-switched main clauses:

Here, the main clause is in English and the rest of the sentence (usually in the form of address or an interjection/ adverbial clause) is in Bulgarian:

3. 176. PS. Ako ne namirash mnogo smisul v tozi e-mail, *the fault is not in your monitor.*

3. 176. If you don't find a lot of sense in this e-mail, *the fault is not in your monitor.*

5. 118. Az ti biah pisala za onazi kniga na Barbara De Angeles, deto ia chetoh--ta tia kazva che Bog se opitva da ni nauchi kak da zhiveem kato sledvame sebe si, obache nieponezhe sme viroglavi, i ponezhe *civilization* ni uchi *otherwise--we refuse to listen and blame him and other people for what happened.*

5.118. I had written to you about that book by Barbara De Angelis, which I've been reading – so, she says that God is trying to teach us how to live by following ourselves, but since we are so headstrong, and since civilization teaches us *otherwise--we refuse to listen and blame him and other people for what happened.*

1. 109. Kalinka,

Of course I care to know! Bravo che si go napisala-iziskva se goliama smelost za takava goliama otkrovennost.

1.109. Kalinka,

Of course I care to know! Congratulations for writing it (the letter) – it takes a lot of courage for such honesty.

14. 49. My dear, ALWAYS ***YOU FIRST!!!!!!***

4. 105. My dear, ***I wish you all best. If you have time--answer me. Take care.***

Love,

Iva

2. 105. You know, Kali, now ***from the distance of almost a year since I met RC for the last time, I believe, I realize, what was wrong, and it was not only him, just like in your case, it is not Aliosha or Franko.***

C. Code-switched Coordinate Clauses:

In the following examples, we have compound sentences consisting of two coordinate clauses written in two different codes- one in English and one in Bulgarian. In one of the sentences, the coordinate conjunction ‘and’ connecting the two clauses in the sentence is in English as the clause it precedes, and in the other two examples, the conjunctions ‘but’ and ‘and’ preceding also English clauses are in Bulgarian as the Bulgarian clauses preceding them.

5. 120. Tova e dalag razgovor, obache, ***and I am not going to preach you—please take care of yourself before anything else-- I shall come at the end of the week.***

5. 120. This is a long conversation, however, ***and I am not going to preach you—please take care of yourself before anything else-- I shall come at the end of the week.***

2. 169. Ideshe mi da si zashija dva shamara, ama ***I can't help it!***

2. 169. I felt like slapping my self, but ***I can't help it!***

8.2. ***Keep living for a while more*** puk posle shte mislim zashto i imalo li e smisul. OK???

8.2. ***Keep living for a while more*** and then we'll think about why and whether it made sense, OK???

8. 121. Haide chao, skupo, ***i see you soon!***

8.121. Alright, bye my darling, and ***see you soon!***

D. Code-switched Adverbial Clauses:

There is only one case of a switched (in English) adverbial clause from my data, following a main clause in Bulgarian. It has to be noted as well that the switched clause is in the form of a formulaic utterance.

14. 96. Ta, takiva mi ti raboti, az sega sled njakolko dni kato se zahvana s moite *papers* shte popropisha i malko poveche, che to, ***the nights are long...***

14. 96. So, anyways, I will now, in a couple of days after I start writing my *papers*, write to you a little bit more, because anyway, ***the nights are long...***

E. Code-switched That-clauses:

In the following examples, the that-clauses (or subordinate clauses) in the complex sentences are in English, while the main clauses preceding them are in Bulgarian. In all the three examples, the complementiser 'that' is in Bulgarian as the main clause preceding it.

19. 49. Az sum na mnenieto, che ***as long as one knows what one is doing, they can safely do even the most stupid or absurd or dangerous things.***

19.49. I believe that ***as long as one knows what one is doing, they can safely do even the most stupid or absurd or dangerous things.***

2. 109. Milichko, az otdavna sam ostanovila che ***the best policy is the policy of truth. I am going to follow it whenever I feel love, because love and truth are the same thing, actually. Emily Dickenson has some poems about this relations, but I never realized how lies and pretense kill love (atually transform it into hate.)***

2.109. My dear, I have long time realized that ***the best policy is the policy of truth. I am going to follow it whenever I feel love, because love and truth are the same thing, actually. Emily Dickenson has some poems about this relations, but I never realized how lies and pretense kill love (atually transform it into hate.)***

11. 107. Edinstvenoto, koeto sus sigurnost znam e, che imam nuzda ot negovata pregrutka i ot glasa mu, imam nuzda da znam, che ***I am not mad at him*** i che njama bolka i omraza mezdu nas.

11.107. The only thing I know for sure is that I need his hug and his voice; I need to know that *I am not mad at him* and that there is no pain and hatred between the two of us...

2. Discourse Functions of Inter-sentential Switches:

In terms of their discourse function, the inter-sentential switches from my data could be divided in two main categories: (A) Quotations and (B). Setting off an apology.

A. Quotations:

One of the discourse functions of code-switching, according to Gumperz (75-84), is to mark the distinction between direct vs. reported speech, although, as he points out, speakers are not always quoted in the language they normally use. As Gumperz (1982, 83) himself admits when discussing this problem, “whatever patterning there is in this type of code-switching cannot be explained by generalized rules relating conversational functions to instances of code-switches” (83). In my own data, code-switching in quotations is the most common type of Inter-sentential switching. Since, these code-switched quotes appear in a written discourse, the very fact that they appear in a language different from the basic language of the discourse unit (the email letter) makes them stand out from the surrounding material and draw attention to themselves. My assumption, confirmed by a number of my subjects, is that quoting people in English (regardless of the language in which the actual utterance took place) inevitably draws more attention to the quote and could serve as a sort of an implicit request on the part of the writer for the reader to pay more attention to it and may be also comment on it in his or her reply. The types of code-switched quotes I found in my data are the following:

- Quoting a person:

This type of quotation is used when reporting the actual words said by a speaker in an actual conversation. Sometimes the narrator uses quotation marks to set off the reported speech from the rest of the discourse, but sometimes the quotation marks are omitted and in a way replaced by the switch in English. Thus the switch itself serves the function of visually setting off the quote from the rest of the narrative written in Bulgarian, and in this way, taking up the function of the quotation marks. Ex:

2.87. Peter malko se shashna i me nastigna da mi kaze, *see you Kalina*, no nishto poveche.

2.87. Peter got a little bit frustrated and caught up with me to tell me, *see you Kalina*, but nothing more.

3. 77. ... i nai-nakraja mnogo podchertano mi kaza "*Kalina, I'll see you in class tomorrow*" (a az ot opit znam, che kogato mi go kaze, oznachava, che na drugijat den izobshto i njama da se pojavi v chas - ne znam zashto vinagi mi go kazva?)

3. 77. ... and at the end he told me emphatically "*Kalina, I'll see you in class tomorrow*" (and I know from personal experience that whenever he says that, it means that the following day he won't even show up in class – I don't know why he always says it?)

As admitted by a couple of my subjects, switched quotes like this one serve as something more than just narrating an event. Even though the words of the person in the story in this case are quoted in the language they were actually said (and, consequently, there is nothing unusual about quoting them in English, even though the story itself is told primarily in Bulgarian), the subjects in my study, who were familiar with the writer of the email and with the actual story, agreed that the English code draws way more attention to the quote than the same words quoted in Bulgarian and that they would probably infer from its emphasized form that the writer is not just narrating the story, but, also, implicitly asking for possible interpretations of the story from her readers. This inference is confirmed both by the writer's comment in parenthesis, following the quote

and by the writer of the email herself (Subject #1), who recalls that at the time – her first semester in the USA - she has felt very uncertain as to how to interpret the social connotations of expressions most of her American friends would use and which apparently carried more or different information than the literal meaning of the words they were comprised of. In this particular case, the writer recalls that she has felt frustrated with the words of her American ex-boyfriend, who, every time, when saying good-bye at the end of a conversation, would use the expression “see you in class” and indicate the time their next class together would be but who would do just the opposite and not come to class at all. For everybody close to the writer and familiar with the situation at the time – the very recent and, at the time, not final break up between the subject and the particular guy in the story – the words of the ex-boyfriend could potentially be interpreted as more than just change of mind about going to class. A couple of the subjects recalled their speculations at the time that the ex-boyfriend has been playing (what they would call) “mind games” on the writer, making her expect him in class (where he would invariably sit next to her and talk to her) and then be disappointed by his absence as a reaction to his own disappointment at her more distant attitude after the break up. Whether this interpretation of the code-switch is the correct and universally shared one is hard to tell, but what is important is that what most subjects agree on is that quoting someone in English in an otherwise Bulgarian discourse serves a discourse function that goes beyond simply conveying factual information. However, what is conveyed, according to Gumperz “varies greatly with context and discourse content” (82). Thus, in the following example, some of the words of the person quoted are in Bulgarian and some are in English, thus making the English part of the quote stand out

and implicitly rendering more importance to it by making it more salient in the otherwise Bulgarian discourse (also confirmed by the writer's comment that this particular phrase has been repeated several times by the quoted person in the story, and is consequently carrying more meaning and serving more functions than just being a polite way of ending a conversation).

14. 72. Mislja, che mu stana malko kofti , che tursja vinie za kino (toi samijat otivashe na rabota i mi se oplakvashe kak veche mu bilo omruzvalo), i 5 puti mi povtori "***talk to you later, Kalina***" predi da mi dade vinie na telefona.

14. 72. I think that he felt a little upset that I was looking for Vinie to go to the movies (he himself was going to work and was complaining to me that it was already become boring to him) and repeated 5 times ***talk to you later, Kalina*** before he gave Vinie the phone.

In the next example, even though the entire conversation has been in English, only the words of the narrator are quoted in English, in spite of the fact that she is Bulgarian by nationality and the other person involved in the conversation, whose words are paraphrased in Bulgarian, is American. As the author of the email suggests, by making her own words so salient, she has just been trying to emphasize to her reader her childishly 'cool' attitude towards her ex-boyfriend's friendly behavior, whose informal and friendly words are answered quite formally by the writer (who chooses to use the very formal phrase "I'll appreciate it" to accept his help in throwing out her garbage). The social inappropriateness of the writer's words is not left unnoticed by her interlocutor, who is reported by the writer as being amused by her response. But putting the inappropriately formal phrase in English makes it salient for the reader as well, who might need more help by the author for the interpretation of the narrated situation.

7. 74.. Pita me dali iskam da mi ja hvurli i az nai-naglo mu kazah, che ***I'll appreciate it***, pri koeto toi pak se zasmja.

7.74. He asked me whether I would like him to put it (the wrapper of the ice-cream I've eaten) in the garbage for me, and I told him that ***I'll appreciate it*** , at which he started laughing again.

Another socially inappropriate use of an English phrase is made more salient for the reader in the following email. Here again, the conversation has been in English, but only the phrase judged by the author as awkward or inappropriate is made to stand out by being worded in English unlike the rest of the conversation. The phrase the writer's interlocutor in the narrated story uses is typical of the Economics jargon, using terms like 'supply' and 'demand' to refer to the romantic feelings of the writer's interlocutor towards the writer and her (the writer's) rejection of these feelings. After making the awkward and inappropriately sounding response of her interlocutor more visually salient by putting it in English, the writer adds her commentary on it in parenthesis. Notice that she only tries to explain her interlocutor's choice of words (Economics major) without having to explicitly comment on their inappropriateness – something she had already done through the code-switch.

4.155. i az mu kazah che *sorry*, no poveche ot priatelstvo ne moga da mu predlozha, na koeto toi otgovori *sorry, the supply does not match the demand (ikonomika major) ...*

4. 155. and I told him that *sorry*, but I can't offer him anything more than friendship, to which he answered *sorry, the supply does not match the demand...*(Economics major)...

In the following example, the writer is retelling an American movie she had just seen and which had impressed her a lot. All the words of the characters in the movie are quoted in English (the language in which the movie is made) with the rest of the story and the commentaries by the writer of the email written in Bulgarian. Again, the English code makes the words of the characters visually stand out from the rest of the discourse, which is mostly in Bulgarian, and thus renders them more significant than the reader might otherwise judge them to be. Using Gumperz' distinction of 'we' and 'they' code, we can also hypothesize that by quoting the characters in the movie in the more objective

'they' code (English), the writer of the email wants to balance her own very emotional and subjective narration of and commentary of the movie, done in the more subjective and personal 'we' code (Bulgarian).

9. 130. Obache тази стсена е толкова хубава! Slushai sega: Toi e zastanal do statuyata na Shelley i ya risuva. Svetlinata meko pada po litseto mu, i toi nebrezhno pribira edin kitchur kosa (toi e s dulga, leko chupliva, tumno-rusa kosa!), koito e padnal prez litseto mu. V tova vreme idva tya. (Tya e vlyubena v Shelley i chete poeziya) Minava krai statiyata, no ne go zabelyazva. Toi se pravi, che ne ya e vidyal i produlzhava da risuva; i tukmo predi tya da otmine, toi pita s edna osobena, mnogo *sensual* intonatsiya: **"Do you like it?" She swirls, and says, startled: "I beg your pardon?.."** Toi: **"The statue... Do you like it?"** Vse oshte e obvit v syanka i ne ya poglezhdha. Tya ne vizhda litseto mu. Obache otgovaryava: **"Yes. Very much."** Toi produlzhava (vse oshte skrit v mraka): **"What do you like about it?"** Tya: **"The way it...glows! And the sorrow with which the shadow covers him (Shelley), and condemns him to eternal silence."** Toi: **"Beautiful thought!"** Tya: **"Are you an artist?"** (Vse oshte ne go vizhda dobre). Toi: **"No.** (obrushta glava kum neya, sinite mu ochi ya pronizvat, kosata mu syakash izluchva siyanie. Pogledite im se subirat taka, syakash tsyal zhivot sa si prinadlezhali). **Just a traveler, searching for purity...** (Pauza, v koyato i dvamata intenzivno si razmenyat stares. Suzdava se naprezhenie *in the air*). **What are you searching for?"** Tya e tolkova zashemetena, gorkata, che izobshto ne mozhe da reagira v purviya moment. No posle, razvulnuvano otvrushta: **"Energy."** Toi stava ot peikata, kudeto sedi do tozi moment, i priblizhava bavno kum neya... O, ne! Prosto tryabva da go gledash toya film!

9. 130. But this scene is so beautiful! Listen now. He is standing next to the statue of Shelly and is painting a picture of it. The light falls softly on his face and he casually adjusts his hair (he has long, wavy, dark-blond hair!!!), which had fallen in his eyes. At this moment comes she (She is in love with Shelly and is reading poetry) She passes by the statue but does not notice him. He pretends that he had not seen her and continues to paint, and just before she goes away, he asks with a very *sensual* intonation **"Do you like it?" She swirls, and says, startled: "I beg your pardon?.."** He: **"The statue... Do you like it?"** He is still hidden by the shade and is not looking at her. She does not see his face. However, she answers: **"Yes. Very much."** He continues (still hidden in the shade): **"What do you like about it?"** She: **"The way it...glows! And the sorrow with which the shadow covers him (Shelley), and condemns him to eternal silence."** He: **"Beautiful thought!"** She: **"Are you an artist?"** (She is still not able to see him well). He: **"No.** (turns his head towards her, his blue eyes penetrate her, his hair is almost emitting some kind of radiance). Their eyes meet as if they had belonged to each other their whole lives). **Just a traveler, searching for purity...** (Pause, during which both exchange intense stares. There is tension *in the air*). **What are you searching for?"** Poor she – she is so confused that she can't even react in the beginning. But then, she answers with emotion: **"Energy."** He stands up from the bench on which he had been sitting till now and approaches her... Oh, no! You just have to see this movie!

In the following example, the writer quotes the words of her friends, who are commenting on her first, very unpleasant experience as a babysitter in Chicago. Even

though the writer's friends are Bulgarians by nationality and not very proficient speakers of English, they have chosen to use the English formulaic expression "America for you – like it or leave it" instead of its Bulgarian equivalent probably to emphasize the validity of their words in the context of their lives as American immigrants. A more extended interpretation would be that immigrants from other nationalities and from previous times have been faced with hardships when coming to the States and, thus, this formulaic expression refers to a communal experience, which goes beyond the belonging to a specific national/ethnic group and is thus best expressed in the common, official language of the immigrant's new country – English. Using the 'they' code in addressing their friend, the writer's friends are in a way distancing themselves from their message, which might be perceived as too harsh by the writer, still very upset with her experience and looking more for sympathy than for a logical explanation. Similarly, the writer of the email has chosen to narrate the words of her friends in English, too – both presenting the situation as realistically as possible and making the expression more salient for her reader as well. The fact that the writer chooses to end her narration of the particular incident with her friends' words, not adding any further personal comments, could also be an indication of her acceptance of this "immigrant's truth" expressed by the English formulaic expression.

10. 37. Та прибрах се аз - моите приятели ме зауспокојавaha „, но това си е - *America for you - like it or leave it*....

10. 37. So, I came back home – my friends started comforting me, but this is - *America for you - like it or leave it*....

Other cases of quotations in English include:

10. 42. Toi se kulne, che Stefano (s kogoto az lichno govorih i na kogoto az lichno i podrobno obesnih kakvo e stanalo) mu e kazal prosto "***The girl was sick, but she is fine now.***"

10. 42. He swears that Stefano (with whom I personally talked and to whom I personally explained what happened in detail) had simply told him "***The girl was sick, but she is fine now.***"

10.51. (az bjah s *walkman* i ne chuh kakvo mi vikashe, no sum sigurna, che ne e bilo "***Happy Easter!***")

10.51. (I was with my walkman and did not hear what she was yelling at me, but I am sure that it was not "***Happy Easter!***").

15. 51. I az tukmo stanah i se opitah skorostrelno da se izmukna prez vratata i Peter stana sushto, posledva me, i mi kaza - beshe tolkova sladuk(: "***Give me a hug!!!!***"

15.51. And I had just stood up, trying to quickly sneak out through the door when Peter also stood up, followed me and told me – he was so cute(: "***Give me a hug!!!!***"

29. 63. Peter ja vizda, no ne otiva pri neja, a samo uchtivo ja pozdravjava "***Hi, Sam***" i podminava s men, koeto predizvikva burja ot drugata strana na trotoara, ot kudeto zapochvat da se sipjat ljubeznostoto ot roda na "***It's not funny, Peter! It's not funny! I hope that you f-ing fall and that you f-ing break your f-ing leg....!***".

29.63. Peter saw her but did not go to her and just greeted her politely "***Hi, Sam***" and walked away with me, which caused a storm on the other end of the curb, from where started to flow polite words of the kind "***It's not funny, Peter! It's not funny! I hope that you f-ing fall and that you f-ing break your f-ing leg....!***".

11.69. Dori se obadih na Nora (bbivshata mu sukvartirantka, kojato mi beshe na gosti) i i ostavih suobshtenie po sukvartirantkata, che "***I need to talk to her.***"

11.69. I even called Nora (his ex-roommate, who had come to visit me) and left a message through her roommate that "***I need to talk to her.***"

5. 128. Ahhh, ako znae kak sa mi sa se izostrili kucheshkite zubi... "***Ohhhh, this is soooo gooddddd!!!***" (s negovite kamuni po negovata glava!:))

5.128. Ahhh, if he knew how sharp my canine teeth have become ... "***Ohhhh, this is soooo gooddddd!!!***" (to give him a dose of his own medicine!:))

- Citation of written texts:

These are citations from different types of texts – from books and official documents to personal letters and cards. Again, some texts are cited in their original language, and some are partially cited or paraphrased in Bulgarian and partially cited in English. As with personal quotes, those parts of the texts that are cited in English are made more salient in the otherwise Bulgarian discourse.

For example, in the following email, the content of the birthday card received by the writer from her ex-boyfriend is reported mainly in Bulgarian (even though the actual

words in the card have been written in English). The only part of the card's text quoted in English is the part that the writer is later commenting on. Thus, it seems as if the writer is trying to prepare her reader for what the reader should be paying attention to by making the important information in the birthday card salient by putting it in English. The writer then goes on to make her own comment expressing disbelief at the sincerity of the words of the ex-boyfriend.

2. 64. Sled chas mi dade edna kartichka s dve zabki i vutre s pozelanija za rozdennijat den i s izvinenie, che shte raboti ot 6 chasa (ne che ne moze da go otmeni - znae ot tri sedmitsi che shte imam rozden den i predi i prez um ne mu beshe minalo, che raboti). V kraja na pozelanijata mi pishe, che *i am and will always be his friend*... DRUN!

2. 64. After class he gave me a birthday card with two frogs and with some greetings for my birthday inside and also with an apology that he needs to work from 6 p.m. (not that he can't take the evening off – he's known for three weeks now that it's my birthday party and had not mentioned it before that he had to work). At the end of the greetings he writes that *i am and will always be his friend* ...Bullshit!

In the following email, referring to the same event, both the phrase from the birthday card, judged by the writer as important, and the writer's comment on it are made salient by being put in English:

7. 60. No sled vsichko, i sled vsichko koeto az sum napravila za nego, toi da mi minava s glupavata si kartichka s dve zabi, i s redovnijat si *bullshitting - I am and will always be your friend*...

7.60. But after everything, and after everything that I have done for him, for him to try to get away with his stupid card with two frogs and with his usual *bullshitting - I am and will always be your friend*...

A phrase is set off in English from the rest of the cited text from a birthday card (originally written in English, but reported in Bulgarian) in the following email as well. Here the writer is describing the birthday card she had sent to a friend, emphasizing its

humorous content based on the contrast between the card's message on the front page and the continuation of the message on the second page of the card. This contrast and its humorous effect are mimicked by the writer of the email through the contrast between the two codes (Bulgarian and English) used for the two parts of the message:

4. 77. Purvata e mnogo smeshna - pak njakakvo sushtestventse, koeto se chudi na purvata stranichka i si mrunka "Tazi kartichka samo izobshto ne e dostatuchen podaruk za chovek kato teb..." , posle otvarjash kartichkata i vutre edna goljama kartinka s tova choveche s mnogo lukaca usmivka: ***But what you deserve and what you get are two different things!***(:" - naistina e mnogo smeshna (kato podgotovka za sledvashtite).

4.77. The first is very funny – some kind of a creature is sitting on the first page, mumbling to its self “This card only is not a good enough present for a person like you...”, then you open the card and inside, one big picture with this same creature with a very mischievous smile ***But what you deserve and what you get are two different things!***(:"

In the following excerpts from emails #160 and #146 written by the same subject, the writer is quoting different sayings from a book, which is apparently written in the same language (it is not clear whether Bulgarian or English), but what is interesting is that the writer of the emails has chosen to put some of the sayings in Bulgarian – the language of the email as a whole and some in English, thus making the latter more salient for the reader, possibly implying their greater importance.

3. 160. az kazah li ti che chetoh dzhoben dzen kato si biah vkushti, edna ot knizhkite na brat mi. i tam imashe mnogo hubavi neshta, niakoi sum si gi prepisala i sega shte ti napisha koito si spomniam.

-god is in me, or just isn't.

-bog suzdade vsichko ot nishtoto, no nishtoto prozira..

-v haosa nameri prostotata

v protivorechiata harmonia

krizata krie novi vuzmozhnosti

albert einstein

-ako ne mozhesh da namerish istinata tam kudeto si, kude smiatash da ia tursish?!

- ot roda 'koi shte pochne purvi'

-iskam da te popitam neshto, kazal uchiteliat, shte mozhesh li da mi otgovorish?

-zadaite vuprosa si, molia, otgovoril uchenikut.

-veche go zadadoh, otvurnal uchiteliat.

-i az vi otgovorih, kazal uchenikut.

-kakvo mi otgovori?, popital uchiteliat.

-a vie kakvo me popitahte?, otvurnal uchenikut..

3.160. Did I tell you that I read the pocket-size Zen when I was home, one of my brother's books. And there were some very good things, some I have copied and now I will write to you some of the ones I can remember.

--*god is in me, or just isn't.*

- god created all from nothing, but the nothing is still transparent...

- in the chaos find the simplicity

- in contrast to harmony, crisis consists of new opportunities

albert einstein

- if you can't find truth where you are, where do you plan to look for it?

- from the kind 'who will start first'

- I would like to ask you something, said the teacher, will you be able to answer me?

- ask your question, please, answered the student.

- I already asked it, responded the teacher.

- and I already answered you, said the student.

- what did you answer?, asked the teacher.

-and what did you ask?, answered the student.

2. 160. zapomni li? *if a problem has a solution, we don't need to worry; if i doesn't, worrying wouldn't help.*

2.160. did you remember? *if a problem has a solution, we don't need to worry; if i doesn't, worrying wouldn't help.*

1. 146. edno ot neshtata deto zabravih da ti napisha, or mudrostite:

- *The trouble with life is, you're halfway through it before you realize it's a 'do it yourself' thing...*

1. 146. one of the things which I forgot tot write to you from the wisdoms:

- *The trouble with life is, you're halfway through it before you realize it's a 'do it yourself' thing...*

And then, there are citations, which correctly copy both the message and the language of the text cited and which don't seem to have any other special function except to convey the cited information as authentically and objectively as possible:

11. 51. ... i kakvo da vidja - na legloto mu - belezjka i shokoladovo jaitse - na belezjkata "*Happy Easter, baby!*" ot Sam

11.51. ...and what did I see – on his bed – a note and a chocolate egg – on the note "*Happy Easter, baby!*" from Sam.

6. 50. Na kartichkata otvutre pishe: "*WE have narrowed down the candidates for naked men coming out of yur birthday cake to two*"(neshto ot toja rod) –

6.50. On the inside of the card is written: "*WE have narrowed down the candidates for naked men coming out of yur birthday cake to two*" (something of the kind)

9. 81. A Plamche, na mojata *social security card* pishe *Not Valid For Employment* .

9.81. And, Plamche, on my *social security card* is written *Not Valid For Employment* .

4. 103. As in a song by Foreigner - "*Blinded by Silence*"

I am worried about the world that we live in,

I am worried about all the confusion.

Is this a road going nowhere,

or does it leads us somewhere?

I can believe we live for no reason -

there must be something we can believe in...

2. 132. How was it?.. "*Catch me!*

Don't let me drop!

Love me!

Don't ever stop..."

- Words of the email author as a part of a monologue:

In a couple of cases, some of the writer's words to herself or thoughts are being cited in English and made more salient in the otherwise Bulgarian discourse. These words have not been a part of an actual conversation, and in this respect they don't really constitute quotes, but they do convey the actual thoughts of the writer to herself, and that is why I have included them in the quotation section of my Inter-sentential analysis:

11.3. No nashite mi bjaha zajavili, che edinstveno тази година (kogato malkata mi sestra ne beshe oshte studentka) shte mogat da me finansirat eventualno pri priemane i az se *conform-nah* prosto ot strah, che moze bi *it's now or never*...

11.3. But my parents had told me that only that year (when my younger sister was still not a college student) will they be able to eventually finance me if I get accepted, and I conformed simply out of fear that may be *it's now or never*...

12. 51. ... no sled tova si kazah, *what the heck* i go ostaviv)na masichkata mi do legloto mu

12.51. ...but then I told myself, *what the heck*, and I left it on the table at his bed.

11. 107. Edinstvenoto, koeto sus sigurnost znam e, che imam nuzda ot negovata pregrutka i ot glasa mu, imam nuzda da znam, che *I am not mad at him* i che njama bolka i omraza mezdju nas - neshto koeto otdavna sum se otkazala da iskam ot A., kogoto prosto iskam da zabravja.

11.107. The only thing I know for sure is that I need his hug and his voice, I have the need to know that *I am not mad at him* and that there is no hatred between us – something which I have long ago stopped hoping for with A., whom I just want to forget.

B. Setting off an apology:

In a lot of cases, when the writer is apologizing about something (mostly for not writing back on time), the apology is put in English (in its informal form ‘sorry’ as opposed to the more seriously sounding and formal ‘I am sorry’ or ‘I apologize’), and the elaborations on the apology (an explanation about what the apology is about and/or the reasons that have caused the writer to apologize) are written in Bulgarian. This, according to Gumperz’ dichotomy of ‘we’ and ‘they’ codes (as well as according to most of the subjects in my study), lends a more casual and detached tone to the apology – the writer is apologizing for something that both she and the reader know is not serious enough to render a more formal apology (which most subjects would expect in Bulgarian, as the main code of the email, or as the ‘we’ code, in Gumperz’ terms)

1.3. Milo Borie, *sorry baby*, che ne pisha, ama to na men ne mi se pishe veche, pishti mi se i to s tsjalo gurlo.

1.3. My dear Borie, *sorry baby*, that I am not writing, but I feel not like writing but like screaming already and in a loud voice.

3. 169. Verichka, sega njamam mnogo vreme, no shte ti prepratja chast ot edin ot *mailite* do teb, koito podoziram, che ne si poluchila (*sorry*, ako se povtarjam)

3. 169. Verichka, now I don’t have a lot of time, but I will forward part of one of the emails to you, which, I suspect, you have not received (*sorry* if I am repeating my self)

5. 169. *Sorry*, kako vinagi sum si mnogo prostranna

5. 169. *Sorry*, as always I am very verbose.

1. 47. Kalinyonche, skupichko, nai-skupichko moe na mama, *Sorry*, che ne sum se obazhdala!

1.47. kalinjonche, my dear, my dearest, *Sorry* that I have not called!

4. 73. Mislja, che toi vze da *get-va the point* i che sum *serious about it* i neshto ne mu haresva, no *sorry baby* ...

4.73. I think that he started to *get-va the point* and that I am *serious about it* and it seems like he does not lik it, but *sorry baby*...

1. 77. toi mi praveshe mili ochichki za da go pokanja da uchim zaedno za nai-gadnijat ni izpit, no *sorry baby* - hodi si uchi s tvojata prostachka i si piivaite za zdrave!

1.77. .. he was trying to be sweet so that I could ask him to study together for our hardest exam, but *sorry baby* – go study with your redneck girlfriend and drink to each other’s health!

2. 115. Mojata tupa glava neshto se beshe oburkala ta vse si misleh, che datata e 9-ti...:(*Sorry!*:(

2.115. My stupid head has gotten all confused and I kept thinking that the date was the 9’th :(*Sorry!* :(

As an extreme case of a kind of a mock-apology is the following one from email #152, in which the apology is made to sound particularly unserious by adding more ‘r’-s to the English expression ‘sorry’, thus making it sound particularly funny for the Bulgarian ear of the reader.

1. 152. Suzaljavam, che ne uspjah da te predupredja, che shte pozachezna:(*Sorrrrry*.....:(Utre shte ti razpravjam(:

1.152. I am sorry that I did not manage to warn you that I was going to disappear for a while:(*Sorrrrry*.....:(I’ll tell you more tomorrow (:

PART III: **Intra-sentential Switches:**

1. Types of Intra-sentential Switches:

A. Subjects

B. Predicates

C. Adverbs

D. Adjectives

F. Nouns

F. Verbs

G. Mixed Phrases

2. Types of Discourse Functions of the Intra-sentential Switches

The third type of code-switching identified by Poplack (1980) and explained by Romaine (123) is Intra-sentential switching, which involves, arguably, the greatest syntactic risk and may be avoided by all but the most fluent bilinguals. Here switching of different types occurs within the clause or sentence boundary, between and within major sentences constituents, and even within word boundaries.

A. Switched Subjects:

- Whole Subject in English:

15.3. Tuk *males* sa tolkova umoritelni - vseki ti se starae za neshto i dokazva neshto na sebe si i na sveta (i na teb *in between*).

15. 3. Here *males* are so tiring – everybody is trying to impress you and to prove something to him self and to the world (and to you *in between*)

16.4. Vsichko O.K - *the guy* e *especially* mil s men, i *surprisingly enough* ne e nito zenen nito s prijatelka, no, *alas*, B. tvurdi, che M. e *gey*, i az mislja, che ima osnovanie...

16. 4. Everything is O.K. - *the guy* is *especially* nice to me and *surprisingly enough* is neither married nor with a girlfriend, but, *alas*, B. thinks that M is *gey*, and I think that there are reasons for this...

10.9. *The guy* e na 22, *undergrad* (zavurshva dogodina prez *December*), ot Maine, visok, s tumni kosi i ochi, neverojatna kombinatsija ot mnogo dobro i milo, daze malko sramezljivo momche i dosta *pretty* vunshnost(:

10.9. *The guy* is 22, *undergrad* (he is finishing next year in *December*), from Maine, tall, with dark hair and eyes, a very good combination of nice and kind, and even shy guy and quite *pretty*, actually.

Some of the Subjects in English constitute academic terms, widely used within the AUBG community for the lack of exact translations in Bulgarian. Consider the next two examples:

101. Ot utre mi pochvat **finals**, taka che sega shte ti spestja izlijaniya, no ako sum ziva v kraja na drugata sedmitsa, chakai vkljuchvane.

101. From tomorrow my **finals** start, so for now I will save you my stories, but if I am alive by the end of next week, wait for a word from me.

4. 72. **Conferences** minaha mnogo dobre obache s povecheto ot tjah -a..

4.72. **Conferences** went really well with most of them - ...

In the next three examples, the switch in English for the Subject seems to highlight its importance for the writer. In the first two examples, the writer is lecturing her married friend about the important things in marriage, stressing the importance of communication and maturity (both subjects in their respective sentences and switched in English). And in the third example, the subject 'the good news' switched in English is introducing a new topic, possibly highlighting its importance for the writer.

4. 25. Ljubovta njama nishto obshto s tova - **maturity** opredeleno e *the key*.

4. Love has nothing to do with it – **maturity** is definitely *the key*.

5.25. **Communication** e tolkova vazen -

5.25. **Communication** is so important -

1. 98. **The good news finally** e, che sum prieta s **TA** v Montana (kudeto edinstveno i kandidatstvah), taka che shte se prepluva okeanut tova ljato -nema kak (:

1.98. **The good news finally** is that I am accepted with a **TA** in Montana (which was the only place I applied to), so I'll have to swim across the ocean this summer – what can you do...

In this last example, that I am presenting, of a full subject being switched in English, the switched subject is in the form of a formulaic expression “the Land Where Dreams Come True,” which in this email stands for USA. The whole phrase is further

made salient by capitalizing each of the words in it, thus making it look like a slogan or a title of a book or a song, further stressing its set, non-personal form as an expression. As stated by the author of the email, her intention has been to, in a way, predict her friend's reaction to coming to the USA for the first time, equating it to her own, quite stressful and in some ways disappointing experience, by making fun of the idea of the USA as a land of limitless opportunities.

6.9. I izobshto ocharova li te *the Land Where Dreams Come True*..?

6.9. So, did *the Land Where Dreams Come True*... charm you?

- Switching within the Subject:

Falling within the category of switching within the NP, these switches are pretty frequent in my data. Some of the partially switched Subjects consist of English nouns and Bulgarian adjectives modifying them, as is the case in the following four examples:

16.1. No tui kato moite neprezalimi(: (*friends* sa si mi super *caring*, az se vuzpolzvam *from time to time* da gi zatrupvam s neogranicheni *amounts of frustration* i pechalnost po vsichki linii.

16.1. But since my unforgettable (: (*friends* are so very *caring*, I use that fact *from time to time* to burry them under unlimited *amounts of frustration* and sadness about everything.

7.15. Ta na sledvashtata sutrin se sreshnahme i zakusvahme ot 10 chasa sutrinta do kum 4 sledobjad i tselijat *band* ni chakashe

7.15. On the next morning we met and had breakfast from 10 a.m. till about 4 in the afternoon, and the whole *band* was waiting for us.

16. 50. A drugite *news* sa za njama da povjarvash - Aljosha!

16.50. And the other *news* is about ...you won't believe it – Aljosha!

3.20. ... che povecheto mi *closest friends* sa sushto tuk iz Shtastko i produlzavat da mi pomagat i da me tursjat..

3.20. ... that most of my *closest friends* are also here in the USA and keep helping me and being in touch with me...

There are also cases in which a long Subject construction consisting of an article, several noun modifiers, and a noun is switched more than once, creating a phrase that sounds neither Bulgarian nor English. In this following example, the definite article ‘the’ and the numeral ‘two’ modifying the English noun ‘parties’ are in English, too, but the adjective ‘hostile’ that comes between them and the English noun they modify is in Bulgarian. Thus the whole ‘mixed’ phrase sounds particularly strange and funny to the Bulgarian ear, contributing to the overall light and humorous tone of the email as a whole, telling the story of the writer’s graduation ceremony, to which both her parents and her (very controversial for the parents) boyfriend had shown up:

3. 94-b. Slava bogu, krv ne se lja, tui kato *the two* vrazducvashti *parties* blagopoluchno se razminaha na kosum, sled koeto toi razocharovan si trugna.

3.94-b. Thanks God, no blood was spilled since *the two* hostile *parties* successfully missed each other by a hair’s breath, after which he, left, quite disappointed.

B. Switched Predicates:

There are only few examples of switched whole Predicates in my data. All predicates from these examples are very short, consisting of a Verb and a Verb Object. Some of the verbs in these switched Predicate structures are morphologically adapted to the predominately Bulgarian discourse by taking number, person, and tense through the respective Bulgarian verb affixes, like in the following example:

3. 42. Ako *considervash USA*, probvai v U of Montana.

3.42. If you *consider* (-vash) *USA*, try the U of Montana.

The following examples are of switched (in English) Predicates of a subordinate and a coordinate clauses. The predicates constitute English formulaic expressions and

thus do not require additional morphological adaptation in order to fit the Bulgarian discourse in which they appear. Consequently, they constitute very easy and low-risk switches.

5. 42. No s тази виза не мога да напускам страната, което *sucks big time*, защото аз в скоро време сүвсем сhte престана да функционирам нормално - не сум се пoбирала от две години!!!.

5.42. But with this visa I can't leave the country, which *sucks big time*, because very soon I will really stop functioning – I have not been home for two years!!!!

1. 127. Ти пук *made my night*, сүсhtestventse сладко(:

1. 127. And you *made my night*, my darling (:

- Switched Predicatives:

This is the only subcategory of switching within the Predicate that I am going to discuss here. All the other types of switches within the Predicate are going to be discussed separately as switches between and within major constituents.

In the following examples, the predicative (in English) follows a Subject and a copula in Bulgarian. In all cases, it seems that the main function of the switch is to emphasise the property which the predicative is attributing to the person/situation discussed.

5. 37. Beshe prosto *SICK!!!!*

5.37. It was just *SICK!!!!*

7.63. *Hopeless case* e tova dete!

7.63. This kid is such a *Hopeless case!!!!*

2. 68. A аз сум prosto "*a wonderful person*"...(i *EX-adorable* i *EX-loveable* i *EX-hugable*...)

2.68. I am just "*a wonderful person*"...(and *EX-adorable* and *EX-loveable* and *EX-hugable*...)

5. 70. Bili mnogo *overworked, overstressed* i *underpaid*.

5.70. They were very *overworked, overstressed* i *underpaid*.

23. 70. Inache B. misli, che moze da e *too expensive for me to afford it*.

23. 70. However, B. thinks that it might be *too expensive for me to afford it*.

C. Switched Adverbs:

- Time Adverbs:

By visually standing out in the otherwise exclusively Bulgarian discourse and thus drawing attention to themselves, the switched time adverbs from the following examples seem more emphasized and thus more important. Since they do not depend directly on any other sentence constituents and thus don't have to be additionally accommodated (syntactically or morphologically) in the Bulgarian discourse, these adverbs are easily switched to English.

9. 62-b. Ta, tui kato sum si veche tuk, **zda** vi **dzvunna** tija dni da se chuem **at last**.

9.62-b. So, since I am already here, I will call you one of these days so that we can talk **at last**..

2. 98. E,znachi, imalo spravedlivost na tozi svjat **finally** - chak da ne mu se vjarva veche na chovek...

2.98. So, there is justice in this world **finally** – it's almost hard to believe...

8. 112. E, poznai az kak se pochuvstvah pri tova veliko razkritie : tochno taka, kato nai-golemijat idiot **ever**!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

8.112. Well, guess how I felt at this great disclosure : exactly as the biggest idiot **ever**!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

1. 165. A teb kakvo li da te posuветvam, milichko **meanwhile**?????

1.165. And what advice can I give you, my dear, **meanwhile**?????

3. 168. moito priatelche ne pishe, vzeha go v armiata zapas **all of a sudden**, tri sedmizi ili mesez (znachi oshte dve **roughly**) shte chuvam mnogo riadko ot nego, **if at all**.

3.168. My friend is not writing, they took him in the army reserve **all of a sudden**, three weeks or a month (so, two more) I will be hearing vary rarely from him, **if at all**

27. 63. No tija drami ne sa i napolovina tolkova **exciting**, kolkoto tija deto posledvaha tri sedmitsi **later**.

27.63. But this drama is not half as **exciting** as the ones which followed three weeks **later**.

8. 65. I Peter edna sedmitsa predi da skusa s men, kato mu kazvah, che mi e suvsetno, che vednuz ne sum se obadila na Kris, mi govoreshe samodovlno, che **za nego bilo veche too late** i me pregrushtashe...

8. 65. And Peter a week before he broke up with me, when I was telling him that I felt guilty for not calling Kris even once, kept telling me smugly that it was already **too late** for him (Kris) and was hugging me.

- Space Adverbs:

- 3.2. Znaesh li kak iskam da stana otshelnik tochno v tozi moment - pisna mi ot тази ludnica **around**.
- 3.2. You can't imagine how much I would like to be a hermit right now – I am so sick of this craziness **around**.
10. 63. Ta taka, to nashata ljubov se razshirjava **internationally** po plan Bez Granitsi(:
10.63. So, our love is developing **internationally** under the principle No Borders (:
17. 69. kazah mu, che shte buda **around** i si trugnah...
17. 169. I told him that I would be **around** and left...

- Adverbs modifying Adjectives:

3. 52....i da go nakaram da se pochuvstva **easily replaceable** i nishto ne struvashit!
3.52. ... and to make him feel **easily replaceable** and not worth anything!!!
1. 71. - ne im li otidesh na kraka da te vidjat i da im pokazesh, che si **really interested**, nikoi ne te vzemal
1.71. – if you don't go there personally and show them that you are **really interested**, nobody would take you.
5. 103. Kali, eto vizh kolko sam chestna, ako iskah da se samoiztakna, shtah da izmislia neshto **more flattering**).
5. 103. Kali, here, see how honest I am, if I wanted to show off I would have thought of something **more flattering**.
- 16.4. Vsichko O.K - **the guy** e **especially** mil s men, i **surprisingly enough** ne e nito zenen nito s prijatelka, no, **alas**, Bob tvurdi, che Mark e **gey**, i az mislja, che ima osnovanie...
16. Everythings is O.K. - **the guy** is **especially** kind to me and **surprisingly enough** is neither married nor with a girlfriend, but, **alas**, B. claims that M is **gey**, and I think that there is a reason for that...

- Adverbs modifying Verbs:

1. 178. E az sum malko zasegnat che ne mi pishesh ama sum **ready** da ti prostia **very quickly**.. Shtoto nali znaesh v semeistvoto vrazhda ne se zadurzha!
1.178. Well, I am a little bit offended that you are not writing to me, but I am **ready** to forgive you **very quickly**. Since you know that you can't keep hatred in the family!
- 2.45. Abe, da kazhem **assault-na sexually**.
2.45. Well, let's say (he) **assaulted me sexually**.
15. 50. - veche ne go idealiziram tolkova, i mi e po-lesno da se durzja normalno i **casually** - toest, da ne umiram vseki put kato govorim ili se vidim, ili ako ne mi **return-ne** obazjdaneto.

15.50. I no longer idealize him so much, and it is easier for me to act normally and *casually* – that is, not to die every time when we see each other or talk, or if he does not return my call.

1. 115. Abe, ne bjah neshto na sebe si naposleduk, ta trjabvashe purvo da se namerja i sled tova da produlza *diligently* da si dosazdam na nai-dobrite prijateli(:

1.115. Well, I have not been my self lately, and I had to first find my self and then to continue to *diligently* bug my best friends(:

15. 169. ... ta te s Borce *kindly*(: mi predlozih da spja v tjanata staja - te imali spalen chuval i njakoi ot tjan shtjal da spi v nego.

15.169. So, he and Borce *kindly* (: offered me to sleep in their room – they had a sleeping bag and one of them could sleep in it.

2.23. Mnogo iljuzii otpadat, ili po-točno strahove i zabluzdenija (za koito i bez tova sme si se sumnjavali i sme se nadjavali da sa pogreshni, makar i taka *traditionally held*)

2.23. Many lies are discarded, or more specifically fears and illusions (about which we have had doubts anyway and which we were hoping were wrong, although so *traditionally held*)

28. 63. i se vtrenchva v *truck-a* i v men *more specifically*

28.63. ... and she stared at *the truck* and at me *more specifically*

- Other Adverbs:

19.1. No ti javno znaesh kakvo ti tezi i kakvo ti trjabva *instead*,

19.1. But you apparently know what is bothering you and what you need *instead*,

4.3. A az kako se bjah izporazglezila v AUBG vse da si imam njakoi da si me zakrilja ot loshite neshta v zivota i *in his turn* da si izliva dushata po vishcki bozi vuprosi...ah, tuzno tuzno...

4.3. And I have become really spoiled at AUBG to always have someone to guard me from the bad things in life and *in his turn* to bear his soul about everything, oh, sad, sad....

30. 63.no dori i pri seriozni usilija polozeni ot moja strana, vse ne moga suvsem da ja zapomnja, zashtoto to te tuk i bez tova vsichki sa *more or less* sushtite (njama da se vpuskam v podrobnosti kakvo oznachava tova:).

30. 63. ...but even with serious efforts on my part I still can't quite remember how she looks like, because here, they all are anyway *more or less* the same (I am not going to get into detail about what that means:)

D. Switched Adjectives:

-English Adjectives modifying English Nouns:

Most such NPs (consisting of English Adjectives and Nouns) are, or at least sound like, English formulaic expressions, which are easily inserted in otherwise Bulgarian

sentences. The English adjectives used in NPs and APs in my data are, as a rule, not morphologically modified to fit the predominantly Bulgarian discourse, since they either modify English nouns, which do not require morphologically carried information about gender, number, or person, or they modify Bulgarian nouns, which already have this information in the form of the necessary Bulgarian affixes attached to the nouns' roots. Even though code-switching often causes redundancy (as with verbs, nouns, and articles), apparently this redundancy is being avoided with Adjectives.

7.1. Ne znam dali tova si e *Bulgarian mind set* - tuk opredeleno go njamat,

7.1. I don't know whether this is the *Bulgarian mind set* – here they definitely don't have it.

21.1. Pak obeshtavam ofitsialno, che ako imam njakakuv *major emotional break through*, ti shte su purvijat chovek na kogoto shte napisha *decent mail*:

21.1. And I officially promise that if I have any *major emotional break through*, you will be the first person to whom I will write a *decent mail*.

2.5. Maitap, be, Willie - nali sum si s poslovichno *bad sense of humour*:

2.5. I was just joking – you know I have a notoriously *bad sense of humour*:

3.5. Ta taka, tuk sum veche i dnes shte putavam kum zavetna Missoula, che tuk mai vze da mi se naduva glavata - hubavo neshta sa si *the big cities*, no v po-skrumni portsii.

3.5. So, I am here and will be heading towards Missoula, 'cause here I started to get fed up - *the big cities* are a good thing but in more modest portions...

4.9...tochno v nachaloto na semestera, vuzmozno nai-nepodhodjashtoto vreme mi serviraha *the good news*.

4.9. ... right in the beginning of the semester, in the worst time possible they gave me *the good news*.

9.15. Imam chuvstvoto che kratkijat nezaangazirasht romans s negovata *taka narechena "date"* - shtoto tja ne bila *girlfriend!* e *over* - prosto *general feeling*.

9.15. I have the feeling that the short and unengaging romance with his so called "*date*" – 'cause she is not a *girlfriend* is *over* – just a *general feeling*.

7.25. Mnogo suzaljavam za maika ti - tova ni e losho, che njamame silni zakoni za takiva neshta kato bashtinstvo na primer i muzete ni kato tsjalo sa *spoiled brats*.

7.25. I am very sorry about your Mom – it's bad that we don't have strong laws about things like paternity for example and our men in general are *spoiled brats*.

22. 49. Ako mozesh, pishi si s tvoite *male friends* za da se ubedish, che VSE pak ima i *good guys*, koito si misljat strahotni neshta za teb!!!!!!!!!!!!

22.49. If you can, write to your *male friends* to assure yourself that there are AFTER ALL *good guys*, who think greatly of you!!!!

12. 50. Toi me pregurna, pozjela mi pak *Happy Birthday*, i beshe stranno, ...

12.50. He hugged me, wished me again *Happy Birthday*, and it was weird....

19. 50. ...ne che sum ochakvala da vzeme da si spodelja s men *his deepest darkest secrets*, ama i takuv *zjaluk email* da mi prati

19.50. ... not that I have expected him to share with me *his deepest darkest secrets*, but he had sent me such a pitiful.

22. 50. Kakvo mislish - az mu vikam *wishful thinking*, ili oshte po-tochno *wishful dreaming* v tozi sluchai....

22.50. ... What do you think – I call it *wishful thinking*, or to be more precise *wishful dreaming*

3. 54. Pri men nishto novo - peter se pravi na *Mr. Cool guy* - samo deto se obrushta ponjakoga v chas i me gleda.

3.54. Nothing new with me – Peter acts like *Mr. Cool guy* – but he does turn around in class to look at me.

5. 57. - mnogo vazno, che toi njama da si misli veche , che az sum *a wonderful and sweet person* !

5.57. .. big deal that he is not going to think anymore that I am *a wonderful and sweet person* !

8. 60. Ega ti *the fake person*!

8.60. What a *fake person*!

7.63. *Hopeless case* e tova dete!

7.63. This kid is such a *hopeless case*!

10. 65. (za da se chuvstva toi vechnijat *MR Nice guy* v ochite na vsichki).

10.65. (so that he feels the permanent *MR Nice guy* in the eyes of every body)

4. 90. ami ima kompanii za pravene na dvoiki, za izbirane na partniori, horata hodiat po *blind dates*, i taka i po *email* :). maitap! tragedia...

4.90. well, there are companies for making couples, for choosing partners, people go on *blind dates*, and in this way and on *email* :). What a joke! What a tragedy...

English Adjectives modifying Bulgarian Nouns:

In these examples, some English Adjectives, modifying Bulgarian Nouns, are additionally modified (most often quantified) by degree adverbs (15.1.), as well as numerals (7.116. and 178.), in Bulgarian.

15.1. Ta, mojat *point e*, che BORIE!, pone s men mozesh da ne se tormozish - moite *troubles and turbulations* sa mnogo *po-less existential* v momenta - chisto *pragmatic* sa mi trepetite i *the emotional* otzvuk si e samo otzvuk - nishto poveche.

15.1. So, my *point* is that , BORIE!, at least with me you can not worry your self – my *troubles and turbulations* are way more *less existential* at the moment – purely *pragmatic* are my excitements and *the emotional* reaction is just a reaction and nothing more.

25.15. Az stiskam paltsi za vsjakakvi hubavi nachinanija i za neshto *profitable* za ljatoto, che znam kolko e trudno.

25.15. I keep my fingers crossed for all the good beginnings and for something *profitable* for the summer, for I know how hard it is.

6.25. Kakvo li znam i az, no vse pak, tova mislja si e dosta *universal*.

6.25. What do I know, but after all, this, I think, is quite *universal*.

3.31. Ti gledash li za *academic* programi v Evropa?

3.31. Are you looking for *academic* programs in Europe?

9. 37. ... - ega ti unizenieto s tija *rich* otrepki –

9.37. ... - what a humiliation with these *rich* assholes - ...

7. 62-b. ... i mnogo mu se radvam kato sladko i *funny dechko*.

7.62 – b. ... and I am really enjoying him as a sweet and *funny* kid...

32. 63. ... i znaeh kak nikoi ot negovite prijateli ne ja ponasjashe s neinijat *mean* i *snobbish* karakter (dori sestrata na Peter, kojato e dushitsa ot vsjakude ja mrazi s *passion*),

32. 63. ... and I knew how none of his friends could not stand her with her *mean* and *snobbish* character (even Peter's sister, who is such a sweet person, hates her with *passion*)

3. 102. Filmut e tolkova svezh, i *cute*, i mudur po edin zabavno-lud nachin...

3.102. The movie is so fresh and *cute* and wise in a very funny and crazy way...

The next two examples sound especially awkward for the Bulgarian ear, which effect is apparently exploited by the writers, who are trying to achieve humorous effect with their language choice. In the first example, the English word 'freshman' is partly translated into the English-Bulgarian NP, consisting of the English adjective '*fresh*' and the modified noun 'boy' in Bulgarian, thus giving a new semantic meaning to the phrase, which carries a humorous connotation when applied to the guy the writer likes.

7. 116. A inache mai sum si haresala edno *fresh* momchentse(: koeto strashno mnogo prilicha na Sasha(:, a i to mai si me zaglezda, no za nego shte ti pisha kogato i ako ima razvitie(:

7.116. Otherwise, I have liked one *fresh* boy(: , who looks so much like Sasha(: , and I think he has also noticed me, but I will write to you again about him when there are some developments(:

178. PS. Drugia put shte otidem na edin *romantic* film..

178. P.S. Next time we will go to a *romantic* movie...

E. Nouns:

Switched (in English) Nouns in my data appear as:

1. Individual, one –word switches (morphologically adapted or not) – a big part of them, academic and culture specific terms;
2. Part of English formulaic expressions (modified by English adjectives and other parts of the NP)
3. Part of NPs, in which the English Noun is modified by a Bulgarian Adjective;
4. Part of an NP, in which the English Noun is accompanied by a determiner in Bulgarian, English, or both

Just as Verbs (but not as frequently), some English nouns are morphologically modified to fit the Bulgarian discourse. The most frequently added affixes are the plural markers, which also include information about the gender of the noun. In some cases they are redundant, being added to the already plural English nouns (as in 7.20.), and in some cases they replace the English plural markers (as in 1.32.).

7.20. ... i che ti trusvat edin klas Amerikanski *freshmeni* i *sophomori* i te ostavjat **da se dealvash** s nego
7.20. ... and that they give you a class of American *freshmens* and *sophomores* and (they) leave you to *deal* with them

1. 32. ne se otchajvaj - sled *midtermovete* vsichko shte ti se struva prekrasno.

1.32. Don't despair, after the *midterms* everything will seem wonderful.

3. 163. Puk i nali toi imashe *finali* po-kusno

3.163. And also he had *finals* later...

1. 171. Uf, toľkova e tuzno - az sega si prochistvam *maila* i si zapazvam *folderite* i *messagete*, koito iskam da si imam na disketa.

1.171. Uf, this is so sad – I am now going through my *mail* and I am saving the *folders* and the *messages*, which I would like to have on a diskette.

Another frequently added suffixes are the ones producing diminutive constructions. They are often added (and sometimes set off with a dash) to nouns in a combination with affixes for number, gender, and with articles.

1.34. Milo *darlingche*,

1.34. Dear *darlingche*,

1. 79. Zdravei *ne-sleeping beautintse!*

1.79. Hi *not-sleeping beautintse!*

11. 155. ...ama ne iskam da si prekarash vremeto nad moite *mailcheta* :))

11.155. ... but I don't want you to spend your time with my *mails* :))

3. 78. Samo i edin ritsar na bjal kon (ili v kraen sluchaii na cherveno *truck-che*;) da se pojavi...(:

3.78. If only a night on a white horse (or in the worst case on a red *truck-che* :) would appear..(:

Some English nouns are marked for gender (sometimes redundantly as in 30.63. in which the English noun 'girlfriend' itself is semantically indicating its gender) and sometimes to mark the gender for an English noun, which does not itself convey it (semantically or morphologically) as in 22.64. This type of English noun modification sounds especially funny for the Bulgarian ear and is used to create comic effect.

22. 64. *introduce-nala* se e kato moja *roommate-ka* i sled kato se uverila, che toi me poznavava, go pitala shto ne vzeme da mi se obadi, ako iska.

22.64. (she) *introduced* herself as my *roommate-ka* and after (she) made sure he knew me she asked him to call me if he wanted.

This following example is particularly interesting because it includes two redundancies – the English noun has added to it both an English and a Bulgarian article

and even though it semantically carries information about its gender (female), it has an added Bulgarian suffix indicating it once more. Thus, the NP sounds particularly ungrammatical and funny to a Bulgarian.

30. 63. Ednovremenno s tova, burenosnijat oblak, koito vse poveche zapochvashe da mi prilicha na vuprosnata Sam (*the girlfriendkata*), kojato az sum vzdala njakolko puti,
30.63. At the same time the thunder cloud, which was starting to resemble more and more the before mentioned Sam (*the girlfriendkathe*), whom I have seen a couple of times,

Finally, my data shows some nouns which are formed from English roots with Bulgarian derivative morphemes added to them to sound more Bulgarian. The ‘mixed’ nouns sound particularly strange and thus funny to the Bulgarian ear. In some cases, like in 2.48. the new word formed does not actually have an English equivalence as the type of noun the writer is using it. The newly formed ‘mixed’ word ‘assault-nik), created by combining the English root ‘assault’ and the Bulgarian suffix ‘-nik’ for 3’d person, singular, masculine gender. The newly coined word stands for a male person who has committed an assault. In other cases (26.63. and 1.59.), the Bulgarian suffix simply replaces the English one, which would normally be used with the English noun in question.

2. 48. Kakto i koi e toi tozi fantomen *assaultnik*????

2.48. And who is this mysterious *person, who has assaulted you*????

13. 113. (: chakam *updatvane*;))

13.113. (: (I) am waiting for an *updatevane*

26. 63. Ah, goljamo *upsetvane* beshe,

26. 63. Oh, there was a lot of *upsetting*, ...

1. 59. Az pak ot pluvane idvam i reshih da si proverja i poshtata za pisumtse ot teb, che posle me chaka *grade-vane* na *papers* ...

1.59. I am coming from swimming and decided to check my mail for a letter from you since I have *grading of papers* waiting for me after that.

-English Academic terms:

This is the most frequent type of English terms encountered in my data, which is only logical having in mind that all of my subjects have been undergraduate or graduate students at American Universities at the time of the writing of the emails.

4.4. Osven tova prepodavam tri puti sedmichno ENG 101 (*English Composition* , koeto e kato nasheto *Exposition and Research*) i rabotja *part time* v *International Programs Office-a* na *Univer.*

18.4. P.S. Borie, odnosno kandidatstvaneto - shte namerja *web sites* na *Universities* i na programi i shte ti gi pratja - te as ti napulno dostatuchni za *Grad Schools search*.

19.4. Dokolkoto znam ot prijateli *PhD Economics* si e ziv *hell* i e uzasno neperspektivno.

3.6. Nishto, pone za izvincie da iztukna fakta, che sum v poslednite 4 sedmitsi na tozi lud semester i che na glavata mi visjat ne samo moite *courses*, no i moite *students* (kato poslednoto si e bash tovar!).

5.6. Okaza se, che da si *Teaching Assistant (TA)*, koeto mi beshe *Fin Aid*, oznachava ne da pomagash na njakoi professor s chasa mu, a samijati da vodish samostojatelno tsjal class!

6.6. Ama takuv strah me goneshe Illika, ne moga da ti opisha - purvijati mesets ne mozhesh da spja prez noshta ot pritesnenija i strahove, da ne govorim, che se bjah vpusnala v *Linguistics* programa na *Graduate Level*, bez izobshto da imam podgotovka v тази област, ta i po тази linija stradah podobavashto..

1.7. Ama prez vakanstijata njamashe kak - labovete bjaha zatvoreni prez povecheto vreme ili imashe *Intersession classes* i az vse ne uluchvah *the right time*, puk i beshe tolkova kofti vreme, che az s dni ne izlizah.

2.9. Hich ne e lesno da si *graduate student* na stipendija de - hem se pritrepvash ot rabota, hem i ako njamash drugi dohodi (a az, kakto i ti, njamam pravo na rabota *outside campus*, puk i kakva ti rabota v Missoula!) mizerstvash.

8.9. Purvo, oshte ne mozhesh da se suvzema ot taja operatsija, idvashe mi na dve sedmisti i beshe uzasno, chuvstvash se tolkova slaba i otpadnala, izzivjah (i oshte go izzivjavam) neverojaten *culture shock*... vmesto 3 mi se nalozhi da vzimam tseli 5 !!! *courses po Linguistics* , koeto si e napravilo koshmarno, i na vsichoto otgore, sus samo 5 dni begla podgotovka, trjabvashe da prepodavam suvsem sama *English Composition* na klas ot 23 *Native speakers -freshmen and spphomores!!!!!!!*

101. Ot utre mi pochvat **finals**, taka che sega shte ti spestja izlijaniya, no ako sum ziva v kraja na drugata sedmitsa, chakai vkljuchvane.
- 2.12. Az druga **quarter** shte sam v nov **apartment**, i ti shte mozhesh da mi doidesh na gosti, kogato poiskash.
- 5.15. Toi kato mi se trogna, kato me zapregushta, iskal da mi pishe - da sum dadjala **e-mail**...
- 14.15. Vtoro, gotvi se seriozno za GRE i TOEFL - rezultatite za **International students** (osobeno ako iskash **Fin Aid**, kojato za **Grad students** e osnovno **Teaching Assistantships (TAs)**) i gi vzemi nai-kusno kum kraja na Oktomvri za da ne propusnesh njakoi vazen **deadline** (rezultatite uzasno se bavjat!!!)
- 15.15. . Estestveno, trjabva veche da si pravish **research** za programi. Imash li **web sides**?
- 16.15. Pishi na vsichki, koito predlagat tova ot koeto se interesuvash i gi pomoli da ti pratjat **info** za **Fin Aid** za **International Grad students**.
- 18.15. i te sa ti dostatuchni da si pokrivash zastrahovkata, **fees**, uchebnitsi, hrana i kvartira.
- 21.15. Az drugijat semester shte pochna da vzimam **undergrad courses** po **Biology** i **Chemistry** (te sa mi bezplatni) i ako subera dostatuchno i ne se okaze, che starite mi naklonnosti sa izcheznali (az bjah bash himika na nashijat vipusk:)shte se opitam da zavrsha i neshto po **Physical Therapy** ili **natural pathology**....Abe, ne se znae...
- 1.18. Znachi razpuskash ti v momenta - suvsem bjah zabravila za AUBG-skite **midterms** che sa tolkova rano.
- 5.18. Mnogo hubavo, che vzimash **Persuasion** (toi e zadulziten za **JOUR**, nali?) - tova sa si super polezni **skills**!
- 8.20. Nalozimi se da vzimam 5 **grad courses**, vmesto maximalnite 3, tui kato njamah **linguistic background**.
- 3.23. Dokato bjah v bolnitsata si bjah vzela kato chetivo uchebnika po **Expository Writing**, koito e kompilatsija ot izbrani eseta na vsjakakvi temi - imashe njakoi dosta vduhnovjavashti.
- 10.25. Uf, tolkova e dosadno - nali postojanno polzvam labove, ta sega ni gonjat vsichki , zashtoto shte ima **class session**.
4. 34. Haide, milo, az imam chas sled malko i trjabva da pravja **handouts** za moite debilcheta.
- 23 50. - pogotvjam proekt po moja **Discourse Analysis course** i shte pravja prezentatsija na tema **Obituaries** - shte sravnjavam bulgarskite i tukashnite.
4. 51. - mai shte si vzema vsichkite kursove na **incomplete** i shte gi svursha 1-2 sedmitsi sled **finals week**.
5. 51.... plus tova, che trjabva da platja \$450 za 1 **out of state credit**, zaradi tova, che sjte zavrsha prez Avgust, a ne sega prez mai, prosto ne moga da si pozvolja **to hang out in Missoula** edna godina.

6. 51. ...,i ima tolkova hora i po ulitsite i *on campus*,
8. 51. az sedjah na edna masa v koridora na *Liberal Arts Building-a*
14. 51. ...i az se setih, che imam *office hours*, ta trjabvashe da si hodja.
4. 52. Seg a gotvja edni *lesson plans* za ponedelnik
6. 52. Az trjbava da se zabija seg a s moite veliki *projects*.
4. 54. Az shte trugvam seg a, Plamche, che do seg a sum proverjavala izpiti - dnes vsichki nashi studenti durzaha *Exit Exam* i beshe takava ludnitsa, kogo *pass-vash*, kogo *fail-vash*, ...
3. 55. Bob e spets po manipulatsiite i po mrunkaneto za vsjakakvi *wavers* i zaobikaljaneto na iziskvanija(:
5. 56. Toi mi nameri *Internship* ot nachaloto na July v tukashnijat *ELI (English Language Institute)*,
1. 58. (Ti sigurno shte imash pravo na *workstudy* v Universiteta, koeto ne se plashta mnogo, no ako si v ofis e mnogo lesno)
8. 58. Ami milichko, az shte spra za dnes, che ot 11 do seg a sum imala *nonstop student conferences* za porednijat im paper i seg a veche dve ne vizdam ot umora.
1. 59. Az pak ot pluvane idvam i reshih da si proverja i poshtata za pisumtse ot teb, che posle me chaka *grade-vane na papers* - tupa rabota.
1. 59. Ti zashto ne se svurzesh direktno s *the head of the department*, kudeto kandidatstvash - te imat pravo da se zastupvat za studenti i da im *waver-vat* izpiti i *fees*.
1. 62. Az oshte ne sum si poluchila *Practical Training Visata* i s tja uzjasii tazi sedmitsa sus sigurnost neshtata shte se zabavjat oshte poveche, a studentskata mi viza izticha s kraja na tezata mi...
22. 64. che toi si e tursil rabota kato *ESL Sub* v uchilishteto, kudeto tja prepodava na ruski emigranti)
1. 69. A tja ima li pravo po dogovor taka da te pravi *part-time* izvednuz i bez preduprezdenie?
8. 70. . Kakuv *language input* moga da dam AZ na hora , koito iskat da nauchat Angliiski, sled kato mojat govorim takuv izobshto ne e idealen (i az sum tolkova *self-conscious* za tova kogato sum v klas ili na profesori, ...
12. 70. Tolkova mi se uchi *physical therapy* ili *natural pathology* (nali gi znaesh tija programi deto sa za prirodo-lechenie - bilki, masazi, akopunktura, upraznenija..), no kusno chado, mandaloto lopna...
13. 70. Misleh si dogodina da vzema oshte purvijat semester po edin *bilogy i chemistry undergrad course* (te sa mi bezplatni)
14. 70. Ne iskam da ti se mesja - i az tolkova znam, no tuk obshtoto mnenie e, che da si *public school teacher* e nai-tezko i zatormozjavashto, i nai-neblagodarno.

4. 72. **Conferences** minaha mnogo dobre obache s povecheto ot tjah - pone malko vze da im svetva, a njakoi dori mnogo se kefeha, che iskam lichno s tjah da govorja i che postojanno im pravja **comments** na **paperite**, obache imah edni dvama..

8. 72. Ama kato se nervira, ama kato vse nervno da tropa s krak i da me gleda naglo...samo deto ne ja izritah direktno ot ofisa, ama nali sum dobra dusha dori i pomognah da si subere "krasivata" misul i i dadoh idei za **revision-a**.

9. 72. S peter se oljahme da se vizdame po labovete zaradi peipurite i edna dulga domashna, kojato se vodi za **home-take partt** na edin **midterm** i golemi lafove udrjahme.

16. 72. MNogo gotino s tozi djadka ot **Sociolosgy Departmenta!**

10. 73. Az milichko, shte svurshvam, che nali sme vuv vakantsija i samo edin **stud lab** e otvoren i sled malko tuk shte ima neshto kato **session** - goljama prostotija tuk s tija **computers**...mizerija ot vsjakude!

6. 81. Toi projavi muzka hrabrost za poreden put i sedna dobrovolno(: do men, i posle tsjal chas mi praveshe fizionomii (toi tolkova mnogo mrazi lingvistika, no nali iska **ESL certificate**) i mi ruseshe gluposti.

7. 81. I az se durzah dobre, no sled chas toi se zagovori s njakakvo momiche, s koeto imat **group project** i az se iznizah,..

10. 81. Inache, **references** shte gi uredim

2. 83. I e vjarno, che kato **Resident** plashtash mnogo mnogo po-malko...

3. 83. Ti shte si vzemesh **MA po Journalism**, nali?

6. 83. Sigurno, shte mi e po-skupo (nashijat apartament, nali e takuv miniatjuren, puk i imame samo vana bez dush , i e ot **Univer. Housing** e vuzmozno nai-evtinijat v Missoula), no si mislja, che sled kato shte rabotja tova ljato, shte moga da si go pozvolja.

1. 84. I sum tuk samo za da mi dadat neshto ot **Health Centera**.

1. 88. (zapisah edin **course po Research Methods**, koito shte mi vzeme dushata...

4. 88. Sigurno utre shte ti polucha pismoto, Plamche - pri nas malko se zabavjat zashtoto sme kum **University mail** i v subota i nedelja ponjakoga ne poluchavame poshta.

2. 92. Jaa, kakuv e tozi **access class**, be dechko - da ne e tova, deto ti go plashta bankata?

9. 92. Haide, brumcho, az shte otlitam kum **canteena**,

3. 94. i bez tova **hotmail** e dosta natovaren **server**, ta rpedpochitam da...

4. 94-b. Az sum tuk zashtoto imam da zavursha edno **Independent** po Chaucer i Shakespeare i pisha tragichno dulug paper po vuprosa..

7.95. podgotvila sam aplicacia za *postbaccalaureate study*, koeto shte mi pomogne da zapochna nesho kato *master's* kato se poizucha malko

2. 96. Milichko moichko sushtestventse, pisha ti naburzo ot koridornite kompjutri na koito do sega se muchih da pisha *essay* i to visjashta na vissok tok, i veche mi ide da ubija njakoi (po vuzmoznost sednal v *stud kompjuter laba*:)

2. 96. az si pilja nervite dali izobshto shte *passna Linear Algebra*, kak shte izpisha oshte 60 *pages papers*, kak shte si vzema oshte 4 *exams* i 5 *finals* v skromnijat period ot 3 sedmitsi.

12. 96. Samo v Missoula kandidatstvah kraino, zashtoto v Washington me pretskaha s *applicatuion fee-to* (gadove!) i zatova i me beshe tolkova strah...

1. 107. Az vsushtnost ti pisah dosta goljam mail vednaga kato se pribrah ot vakantsijata, no tui kato *Hill Topskijat lab* nesho se beshe skapal i ne mozah da ti go izpratja, go zapazih na *draft* s namerenieto da ti go pratja po-kusno.

4. 116. sled koeto se opitah geroiski da si *rewrite peipura* pri Fike,

5. 119. Tochno v 5 bez Imin az shturmuvah *career centre*

4. 139. (sudurza podredeni v azbuchen red *web pages* na vsichki *American Universities And Colleges*, a sushto taka i podredeni po *geographical order* i *Universities and Colleges* po tselija svjat. Samite Universities imat *links* kum drugi *web pages* po razlichnite spetsialnosti ili po *Financial Aid*)

7. 139. *Schools and Universities (Petersons's Guide On Line* - mozesht da zadadesh spetsialnost i toi shte ti izvadi vsichki *Universities and Colleges* po azbuchen red)

5.140. ? Ami *Child PSY* i *Developmental* sushto ne sa samo bla bla i na men lichno mi izglezdat interesni...?

2. 142. Poluchi li si veche komentarite na *advisora*?

6. 142. Sega prouchvam vuzmoznostite za *fin aid* v *UK* - namerih si mnogo hubavi *web sites*,

1. 143. Svrshih si *work study-to* i sega po tsjal den si se shmatkam i shtrakam po Internet za Universiteti.

2. 150. Az sega sum si namerila *web page* s *British Psychology Organization* i vsichki universiteti v *United Kingdom* i gi proverjavam za *health psychology*.

2. 159. Puk i tuk narodut se e zabil da uchi za *summer school*

3. 159. Az si namerih njakolko dosta sane zvuchashti programi po *Holistic*

Studies and Integral (interdisciplinary) studies, koito sa kum *Alternative Medicine* i s psihologicheska nasochenost i im poiskah *mailnata informatsija*(:

1. 161. .. no taka mi kazaha ot *Business offisa*, kato hodih za podpis za *leave of absence*.

- Computer/Internet terms:

Some of these terms have acquired an extended, sometimes double, meaning for most Bulgarian students at AUBG. Thus, ‘hotmail’ could mean both ‘hotmail server’ and ‘hotmail account’(5.94), and ‘email’ could mean either ‘electronic letter’ ‘email account’(1.171) or ‘email address’(5.15).

1. 171. Uf, tolkova e tuzno - az sega si prochistvam *maila* i si zapazvam *folderite i messagete*, koito iskam da si imam na disketa.

1.171. Uf, this is so sad – now I am cleaning my *mail* and I...

2.6. Az kato gledam baja sum zakusnjala s otgovora, no *tozi e-mail* go bjah malko zanemarila i sega se vrushtam iztjalo kum nego, che tukashnijat suvsem ne mi haresva.

2.6. As I can see, I am quite late with the answer, but I have neglected this *email* a little bit and ...

17. 50. Vera mi prati adresa mu - tja go vzela ot *group email* ot Sergiu

17.50. Vera sent me his address – she had taken it from *a group email* from Sergiu.

6. 92. Mezdu drugoto, predi sedmitsa po sluchainost si vljazoh v *hotmaila* i s udivlenie otkrih, che imam poshta ot vas??!!

6.92. By the way, a week ago I got into my *hotmail* by chance and I found out with astonishment that I have a mail from you???!!!

5. 94-b. No dori i v Yambol shte *chekvam hotmail*.

5.94-b. But even in Yambol I will be cheking *hotmail*.

5.15. Toi kato *mi* se troгна, kato me zapregrushta, iskal da mi pishe - da sum dadjala *e-mail*...

5.15. And he got so moved, and he started hugging me and telling me that he wanted to write to me and that I should give him my *e-mail*...

- Culture-related and bureaucratic terms:

Most of these terms are related to the writers' experiences as immigrants in America, and, unlike the computer/Internet terms, these terms are used correctly for their specific meaning.

8. 37. Az i zajavih, che ako ne mi dade adresa, shte se obadja v politsijata i shte ja sudja (ddori ja izlugah , che sum s **green card**,...

8.37. And I told her that if she did not give me the address I would call the police and would sue her (I even lied to her that I had a **green card**,...

2. 95. az zasega si rabotia samona edno misto, veche kato **hired permanent employee** v suntrust bank, I mi e dostatqchno, kato trud de, ama ne kato zaplata.

2.95. and for now I work at only one place, already as a **hired permanent employe** at suntrust bank, and it is enough for me in terms of work but not in terms of salary.

9. 81. A Plamche, na mojata **social security card** pishe **Not Valid For Employment**

9.81. And, Plamche, on my **social security card** is written **Not Valid For Employment**

25. I **culture shock** - neminuema chast ot vsichko nail znaesh.

25. And **culture shock** – an inevitable part of all this, you know.

Some English nouns are used as culture-specific terms which don't have the exact equivalent in Bulgarian. One such term is 'date' which is close to the Bulgarian term 'gadje' but it refers to a less obliging type of a relationship than the Bulgarian one (as reflected by the comment in the following example):.

13.6. . I negovijat sukvartirant mi obeznjivashe, che te ne bili **girlfriend boyfriend**, a samo **dates** i hodeli po barove da pijat (i tja bila ostavala njakolko puti)

13.6. And his roommate was explaining to me that they were not **girlfriend boyfriend** but just **dates**, and that they were going to drink at bars (and she has stayed at his place a couple of times.)

- English Nouns in English formulaic expressions:

4.1. Ne che vinagi trjabva da ochakvash i **future benefits**, no v momenta v koito i ti si priznaesh, che suvsem ne si **the paragon of toughness**, njakak si stava po-choveshko.

4.1. It's not like you have to always expect **future benefits**, but at the moment you admit that you are not at all **the paragon of toughness**, somehow it becomes more bearable.

7.1. Ne znam dali tova si e **Bulgarian mind set** - tuk opredeleno go njamat,

7.1. I don't know whether this is **Bulgarian mind set** – here they definitely don't have it,...

16.3. Moze bi puk e **age thing**.

16.3. And may be that's an **age thing**

15.9. Drugo ne moga da izmislja za njakakva **goal in life** v blizkoto budeshite,

15.9. I can't think of anything else for a **goal in life** in the near future.

9.4. . Goljamata mi pridobivka ot minalata sedmitsa e mojata **pride & joy** - mechtata na mojat zivot - nai-krasivoto i sladkoto i hubavoto (na mama:) **mountain bike** na sveta!!!(:

9.4. My biggest achievement from the last week is my **pride & joy** – the dream of my life – the most beautiful and sweet (mama's) **mountain bike** in the world!!! (:

2.18., no sega kato mu gledam zjalkite opiti za mir i ljubov i leko se oteghavam i si mislja, che ne e tova **THE man** vse pak i neshito mi e trudno da se entuziaziram i az optimisticchno.

2.18. ..., but now, when I am looking at his miserable attempts for peace and love I am getting slightly annoyed, and I am thinking that this is not **THE man** after all, and I find it hard to get enthusiastic and optimistic.

8. 25. . Ne che tukashnite sa vsichki **Prince Charming** i **Mr Responsibility**

8.25. Not that here they are all **Prince Charming** i **Mr Responsibility**

3. 54. Pri men nishto novo - peter se pravi na **Mr. Cool guy** - samo deto se obrushta ponjakoga v chas i me gleda.

3.54. With me nothing new – Peter is acting as **Mr. Cool guy** – only he turns back sometimes in class to look at me.

10. 65. (za da se chuvstva toi vechnijat **MR. Nice guy** v ochite na vsichki).

10. 65. (so that he feels like the constant **MR. Nice guy** in the eyes of everybody)

8. 63. Poluchih si dozata "**my darling**" izlijaniya i obesneniya s porednijat plan za poseshtenie v Amerika(:

8.63. I got my dose of "**my darling**" declarations with the new plan for a visit in the States(:

English Nouns modified by Bulgarian Adjectives:

3.1. Za moe stastie ili neshtastie, neshtata s pochti vsichki nas se oburnaha i az poluchih neverojaten **support** ot horata s chiito

3.1. Fortunately or not things with most of us have turned around and I got an incredible **support** from the people with whose....

13.1. I v tova odnosenie se chuvstvam strashno **pressed i inadequate**, koito kombinirano s taka narechenijat mi **kulturalen shock** mi kara da se chuvstvam uzasno ujazvima i nesigurna.

13.1. And in this respect I am feeling terribly **pressed i inadequate**, which combined with my so called culture **shock** is making me feel terribly vulnerable and insecure.

15.1. Ta, mojat **point e**, che ...

15.1. So, my **point** is that...

16.1. No tui kato moite neprezalimi(: (**friends** sa si mi **super caring**, ..

16.1. But since my unforgettable (: (**friends** are **super caring**,...

10.1. Iventse, pri nas labovete sa zatvoreni pokrai vakantsijata, no otvarjat sega za zimnijat **Intersession** i shite moga da ti pisha.

10.1. Iventse, the labs here are closed for the holidays, but they will be opening for the winter **Intersession** and I will be able to write.

7.15. i tselijat **band** ni chakashe

7.15. and the whole **band** has been waiting for us.

8.15. ...toi da doidel prez njakoi ot tehните **breaks** i da me razvede naokolo s kola.

8.15. for him to come during one of their **breaks** and to show me around in his car.

2.19. Az sega trjabva da hodja da se posveshtavam na moite **students**,

2.19. Now I have to go dedicate my self to my **students**,...

1.25. ... i az se chuvstvam kato uzasno neblagodaren **friend**..

1.25. .. and I am feeling like a very ungrateful **friend**..

2. 25. Milenche, stiga si pravila takiva **generalizations** - njamalo vechena ljubov!

2.25. Milenche, stop making such **generalizations** – there is no eternal love!

16. 50. A drugite **news** sa za njama da povjarvash - Aljosha!

16.50. And the other **news** are...you won't believe it – Aljosha!

15. 96. Edin goljjjjaaaam **hug** za Maverichentseto –

15.96. One big **hug** for the Maverichentseto -

7. 170. . Taka, neka sega sled tozi otchaian **mail** da te update-na malko :))

7.170. So, let me update you a little after this desperate **mail** :)

- English Definite and Indefinite Articles used with English Nouns:

Most of these English NPs are set expressions and logically, the articles in them, attached to English Nouns are in English too:

16.4. Vsichko O.K. - **the** *guy* e especially mil s men
16.4. Everything is O.K. – **the** *guy* is especially nice to me.

1. 1. Borintse, mnogo dobre te razbiram za **the** *confession situation* - osobeno v AUBG tova si e normalen nachin za otseljavanje i sotsializirane
1. 1. Borintse, I understand you very well about **the** *confession situation* – especially in AUBG this is a normal way of surviving and socializing.

9.1. Az sum napulno najсно, che ne trjabva i da ochakvam **a** *bed of roses* i che sum
9.1. I know very well that I can't expect **a** *bed of roses* and that I am...

20.1. A za euforichnite emotsii i **the** *quest for them* - tova e stara *juniors'* istina(:
20.1. And about the euphoric emotions and **the** *quest for them* - this is an old *junior's* truth(:

7.3. Az dori njamam **a** *place to live* veche...
7.3. I don't even have **a** *place to live* anymore...

1.4. Milo Borie, az dosta se zabavim s **the** *reply*, ama kakvo da se pravi - taka shte e tozi *semester* - ...
1.4. Dear Borie, I am quite late with **the** *reply*, but what can you do – this is how it is going to be this semester...

4.9. A az gi bjah pitala oshte ljatoto i uz njamashe da mi trjabva i sega, tochno v nachaloto na semestera, vuzmozno nai-nepodhodjashtoto vreme mi serviraha **the** *good news*.
4.9. And I had asked them before during the summer and supposedly I was not going to need it, and now, right in the beginning of the semester, during the worst time possible they gave me **the** *good news*.

1. 35. Maj naj-shtastlivite hora sa **the** *uneducated*.
1.35. It seems like the happiest people are **the** *uneducated*.

- Bulgarian Definite ('-ta', '-at', '-to', '-te') and Indefinite Articles ('-a') used with English Nouns:

Some of these Bulgarian articles are set off from the Nouns they modify by a dash, but most are just added as suffixes to the English nouns (as they would have been added to Bulgarian nouns)

9.25. Nie s Ellie hodihme v *pet shop* na *malla* i az napravo se razplakah - mozesh li da si prestavish!?

9.25. Ellie and I went to *pet shop*the at *malla*the, and I started crying – can you believe it!?

1. 32. ne se otchajvaj - sled *midterm*ovete vsichko shte ti se struva prekrasno.

1.32. don't despair – after *midterms*the everything will look wonderful.

1. 33-b. Ta njama da mi se razmine *birthday parti*to drugata sedmitsa ...

1.33-b. So, I won't be spared *birthday parti*the next week.

1. 50. Da otidesh nepremenno v tova kafe pak predi *finala*(:

1.50. You should definitely go to that café again before *final*the

7. 50. Drugijat podaruk beshe sladoled Hagen...(uff, ne sum sigurna za *spelling-a*)

7.50. The other present was an ice cream Hagen... (uff I am not sure about *spelling-the*)

1. 55. Az suvsem se izlagam na posleduk s *emaila*, no...

1.55. I am being really sloppy lately with *email*the, but ...

7. 56. Znachi skoro ne sa se mjarkali cherveni *truck*cheta, a?:(

7.56. So, you haven't seen lately red *trucks*(any), have you?

- English Definite and Indefinite Articles used with Bulgarian nouns:

These are very rare, and I am including only one example of such type of code-switching:

8. 96. Toi veche e dulboko obiden i ogorchen, che sum shtjala da pileja maldost i hubost po Missoulskite bairi i pushtinatsi (*not to mention the bizonite*:)

8.96. He is already deeply offended and saddened by the fact that I am going to waste youth and beauty in the Missoula wilderness (*not to mention the bizonsthe*:)

- English nouns modified by both English and Bulgarian articles:

This type of switches is also not very frequent in my data, but where used, it is also for a comic effect – the blatant redundant use of articles from both languages makes the phrase sound particularly ungrammatical and thus funny to the Bulgarian ear.

22.15. No *the pointa* mi beshe, da ne se *stucknesh* v njakoja programa ili na njakoe mjesto samo zashtoto si reshila da kandidatstvash točno sega na vsjaka tsena.

22.15. But *the point* the my was not to get stuck in one of those programs or somewhere just because you have decided to apply at any cost.

30. 63. Ednovremenno s tova, burenosnijat oblak, koito vse poveche zapochvashe da mi prilicha na vuprosnata Sam (*the girlfriendka(the)*, kojato az sum vzdala njakolko puti, no

30.63. At the same time the thunder cloud which was resembling more and more the so called Sam (*the girlfriendka*the, whom I have seen a couple of times, but...

F. Verbs:

Unmodified English Verbs in English sentences/clauses/phrases:

Most of the English verbs appearing in English sentences or English formulaic expressions, follow only the rules of English grammar and are therefore not morphologically modified to fit the predominantly Bulgarian discourse in which these sentences/clauses/phrases appear.

11.3. ...che moze bi *it's now or never*...

11.3. ...that may be *it's now or never*...

18.3. Toi dali shte e pak v Aitos drugoto ljeto ili tova veche *doesn't really matter?*

18.3. Is he going to be in Aitos next summer or it already *doesn't really matter?*

Code-switching within the VP:

In spite of the claims made by Sankoff and Poplack's Two-constraint Model and other grammatical approaches advocating grammatical constraints on code-switching, my data shows that code-switching can and does frequently occur not only within the VP but also within the Vgrp itself, and on the morphological level within the Verb- word boundary. Within the VP, code-switching can occur on any level starting with Verb and Cbject and ending within the Vgrp (including between morphemes).

Code-switching between Verb and Object within the VP

In cases like the following, the word order followed is that of Bulgarian verbs and objects (Direct and Indirect), which means that the indirect object (in Bulgarian) goes before the verb (in English) and the direct object (in Bulgarian or English) follows the English verb.

49. Az i ideja si njamah kato me prieha i mi *grant-naha the TA-shipa*,

49. I did not have an idea when they accepted me and *me grant-ed the TA-ship...*

6.4. ... i az trjabvashe, strah ne strah, *da face-na 23-ma freshmen i courageously* da im zajavja, che sum im *the instructor* tozi semester...

6.4. ... and I had to, in spite my fears, *face-na 23 freshmen and courageously* to tell them that I would be *the instructor* this semester...

8. 6. Moga da ti *forward-na* tsjal roman po vuprosa, no zasega, ot chisto blagorodni chuvstva, shte se vuzdarza.

8.6. I can to you *forward-na* a whole novel on the topic, but for now, from purely noble feelings, I will refrain.

Code-switching within the Vgrp (including morphological adaptations of

English tensed verbs)

Within the Vgrp itself, very often the infinitive particle ‘to’, the negative particle ‘not’, the modal auxiliaries, the perfect auxiliary verb, the progressive auxiliary verb, or the passive participle are in Bulgarian, while the perfect participle form, the progressive participle, or the tensed verb is in English with (most of the time) added Bulgarian morphology for Subject-verb agreement.

Since Bulgarian is morphologically more encumbered than English in that verbs have to morphologically (in the form of suffixes) carry information about number, person, tense, aspect, English verbs occurring in a Bulgarian linguistic environment (or in some cases in mixed Bulgarian-English phrases) are, more often than not,

morphologically modified by adding redundant (in English grammar terms) Bulgarian suffixes to their English roots.

Also, within the switched Vgrp. The different elements follow Bulgarian word order, which means that sometimes the infinitive particle precedes the negative particle as in 7.4.

14.1...., koeto opredeleno **ne mi pomaga da excell-vam** po nikoi linii.

14.1. ... which definitely **does not help me to excel**vam in any way.

7.4. ... i daze se pritesnjavam **da ne end-na up teachvaiki** klas ot obozатели(:

7.4. ... and I am even afraid to **not end-na up teaching** a whole class of admirerers.

49. Az i ideja si njamah kato me prieha i **mi grant-naha the TA-shipa**, che shte **teach-vam** SUVSEM sama tsjal klas ot nachaloto do kraja..

49. I did not have a clue when they accepted me and **me grant-ed** the TA-shipa, that (I) **will be teach - ing ABSOLUTELY** on my own a whole class from the beginning to the end...

12.9. Uf, tova e dulga istorija i ako isdash moga **da ti forwardna** fermana deto go bjah pisala za Ines, me e starh **da ne te bore-na** s moite vechni dramii.

12.9. Uf, this is a long story and if you want I **can to you forward-na** the novel I wrote to Ines, but I am afraid to **not you bore-na** with my constant dramas.

13.15. . Prosto **enjoy-vam** hubavite momenti.

13. 15. I am just **enjoy-ing** the nice moments.

4.18. Ta az, Milenche, shte **babysitvam** sigurno v Chicago ..

4.18. So, I, Milenche, **will be babysiting** probably in Chicago ...

3.25. Az si mislja, che ot tova po-normalno neshto njama - stiga i dvamata **da ste gotovi i willing to work things out.**

3.25. I think that there is nothing more normal than that – as long as you both are ready and **willing to work things out.**

2. 30. Suchuvstvija za tova, che shte trjabva **da se dealvash** pak s Borie, kojato...

2.30. I feel for you since you **will have to be dealing** again with Borie, who ...

2. 33.-b. ... i kak **ne moga** s nishto normalno **da deal-vam**, i kak nikude i snikogo **ne fit-vam.**

2.33-b. ... and how I **can't** with nothing normal to **deal**, and how (I) nowhere and with nobody **don't fit-vam.**

14. 50. ...toi **hodil fishing** s Tai ...

14.50. ... he **had gone fishing** with Tai...

- 24 50. Bjah pomolila nashite da mi pratjat po *emaila* skanirani nekrolozi ot kushti, no **ne moga da *convertna* faila**
24. 50. I had asked my parents to send me via email some scanned obituaries from home, but I **not can to *convertna*** the file.
2. 51. Ot kude na kude toi shte ima kurazja, puk i samochuvstvieto **da te *approch-ne*?**
- 2.51. Why would he have the courage, and also the self-confidence **to you *approach-ne*?**
3. 51. Ti **me *keep-vai update-nata*!**(:
- 3.51. You me ***keep-vai update* – ed.**
4. 73. Mislja, che toi **vze *da get-va the point*** i che **sum *serious about it*** i neshto ne mu haresva, no ***sorry baby* ...**
- 4.73. I think that he **had started to *get – va*** the point and that I **am** serious about it, and he doesn't really like it, but ***sorry baby*...**
6. 74. Taka i napravih, makar che Alex beshe ubedena, che **sum bila *getting into trouble*.**
- 6.47. And this is what I did, even though Alex was convinced that (I) **was *getting into trouble*.**
9. 74. ... toi sramezljivo me popita dali **bih iskala *to have breakfast s nego*!**(:
- 9.47. ... he shyly asked me whether I **would like *to have*** breakfast with him (:
5. 94-b. No dori i v Yambol shte ***chekvam hotmail*.**
5. 94-b. But even in Yambol (I) **will be *check-ing*** hotmail.
1. 132. Ama kak taka shte ***fall-va into pieces***, be! Nyama **da *fall-va*!!!** Za kakvo sme nie? Nali za **da go *catch-nem*...**
- 1.132. But how come (it) **will be *fall-ing*** into pieces! (It) **is not going to *fall-va*!** Why are we here? So that (we) **to it *catch-nem*...**

These forms warrant deeper analysis than I can bring to bear in this study, and I hope that I will be able to come back to them in a future, more detailed study on code-switching in emails.

G. Mixed Phrases:

These are phrases – NPs, VPs, APs, PPs – which consist of mixed (in Bulgarian and English) elements and thus can not be classified as either Bulgarian (with a switched element in English) or as English (with a switched element in Bulgarian). Because of their salient, erratic structure, violating the reader's expectations on so many levels, their

main discourse function seems to be to create a comic effect and make what is being said lighter and more humorous.

2.21. - nali naesh, angelcheta ima, i to ne samo *fallen* (da me izvinjava Faiki...), i te sushto si mechtajat, vsjako na negovoto oblache, a kogato im stane tuzno, pri nas (*the fallen ones* - az *in particular*;) vali...

2.21. – and you know – there are angels, and not just *fallen* (my apologies to Fikie...), and they also dream, each on its own little cloud, and when they feel sad, then in the lands of us (*the fallen ones* – me, *in particular*) rains...

3.21. Pregrushtam si te,
tvoe *granola type* djavolche(:
3.21. Hugs for you,
your *granola type* little devil(:

2. 44. shu ti drupna az edno konsko s *direct* preduprezdenie za *the years to come* da ne mi se gubish tui po horizonta!

2.44. I'm gonna scold you and give you a *direct* warning for *the years to come* not to disappear like that from the horizon.

7. 62-b...., no inache mislja, che *the thrill za men is gone* i
7.62 –b. ... however, I think that *the thrill for me is gone* and

17. 63. Ta taka se razminahme malko - chuhme se edva v kraja na vakantsijata za malko i sled tova az bjah skoropostizjno *Gone With the Academic Wind* na moja posleden *semester* tuk.

17.63. So, we missed each other – we talked for a while at the very end of the school break and then I was quickly *Gone With the Academic Wind* of my last *semester* here.

2. 68. A az sum prosto "a wonderful person"...(i *EX-adorable* i *EX-loveable* i *EX-hugable*...)

2.68. And I am just a "a wonderful person"...(and *EX-adorable* and *EX-loveable* and *EX-hugable*...)

5. 81. Ami taka de, tova si e osnovno neshto toplota voda - Amerika li e tova ili *what!*(:

5.81. Well, yeah, this is something very basic – the hot water – is this America or *what!*(:

3. 94-b. Slava bogu, krv ne se lja, tui kato *the two vrazducvashti parties* blagopoluchno se razminaha na kosum, sled koeto toi razocharovan si trugna.

3.94. Thanks God, there was no blood spilled, since *the two hostile parties* successfully missed each other at a hair's breath, after which he left disappointed.

2. 97. pomezhdru drugoto si vdigameiaki skandali, za da ne ni presqhva entuziazma kqm vrqzkata ni, I posle pak se sqbirame, kqde *willy* kqde *nilly* :). nishto novo pod slqnceto :)

2.97. by the way we fight with each other to keep the fire in our relationship, and then we get together again, *sometimes willy* and *sometimes nilly*:) nothing new under the sun:)

11. 113. E, oshte edno *whatever* ...

11.113. Well, one more *whatever* ...

2. 137. s mnogo mnogo obichkane(:
tvoja jagodova truzenichka to be(:
2.137. with lots of love(:
your strawberry working girl to be (:

19.1. zarezi ja **tazi charovna uzmivka of yours**, i se pomrushti malko na sveta i na sebe si,
19.1. You forget about **this charming smile of yours** and frown a little bit at the world and at your self,

...

2.4. Vse oshte dramatischno si izzivjavam **the kulturnijat shock** i ...
2.4. I am still dramatically living **the cultural shock** and ...

1.19. . I molja, molja, molja, **feel poveche ot free** da davash **suggestions**- kakto mudri taka i shturi(:
1.19. And please, please, please, **feel more than free** to give **suggestions** – both wise and crazy (:

2. Main Discourse Functions of Intra-sentential Code-switching:

It is difficult to apply pragmatic theories on code-switching to discourse elements on the level of individual words or even morphemes. The fact that Intra-sentential switches are so prevalent in my data is probably coming from the fact that they appear in written discourse, as opposed to oral discourse. Thus, a reader can spend more time, if he/she needs to, in order to ‘decipher’ the switch (including being able to go back and reread it) – something which is not an option in an ongoing oral conversation, where low-sentence level switches (especially within the word boundary) might be too confusing to a listener.

The discourse function categories which I came up with (based on my own and my subjects’ speculations) for the Intra-sentential switches in my data are as follows:

Parts of Quotes:

As with larger code-switched parts of speech (like clauses and sentences), smaller code-switched elements could be used for quoting a person. In this case, since only some

of the person's words are switched (into English), they inevitably stand out and draw more attention to themselves. Thus, code-switching in these cases might be used by my subjects as a way of highlighting potentially important information.

12.4. Spored X, *with these looks* sum shoro shtjala da buda *in trouble*(: , no az ne vuznamerjavam da se poddavam na vnushenieto.

12.4. According to X, , *with these looks* I would soon get *in trouble*(:, but I am not going to surrender to this suggestion.

16. 51. .. i sega se seshtam zashto tolkova mu povjarvah toi kato mi razpravjashe, che vinagi shte *care-va* i vinagi shte e *there for me*.

16.51. ... and now I am starting to remember why I believed him when he was telling me that he would always *care-va* and would always be *there for me*.

3. 52. Az kazah na Nora kakvo sum mu napisala i tja umrja da se hili i kaza, che toi e zasluzaval *a kick in the ass* i to tochno ot men(:

3.52. I told Nora what I had written to him and she could not stop laughing and told me that he deserved *a kick in the ass* and especially from me (:

2. 54. - kakto X postojanno mi povtarja - az sum *blessed with a friend like you*(:

2.54. – as X is always telling me – I am *blessed with a friend like you*(:

5. 57. - mnogo vazno, che toi njama da si misli veche , che az sum *a wonderful and sweet person* !

5.57. big deal that he is no longer gonna think that I am *a wonderful and sweet person* !

6. 58. - ta toi kato me pochna - ama “*darling*”, ama “*honey*” - ama kak sum mu lipsvala, ama kak umiral da me vidi

6.58. and then he started – but ‘*darling*’, but ‘*honey*’ – but how much he missed me and how he was dying to see me

7.58. ama kak toi bil tolkova *there for me* (da ti zvuchi poznato???)

7.58. and how he was so *there for me* (does it sound familiar to you???)

19. 64. Ta pribiram se az na Sveti Valentin blagopoluchnoi v 22:30 sled vecherja s E (nie dve se vzaimno pokanahme *out on a date*, tui kato B go beshe hvanala lipsata v japonija) i namiram *phone message* ot Peter, che mi pozjelava *happy Valentine's Day* i da vzemem da se vidim later on that day.

19.64. So, I go home on Valentine's, successfully at 10:30 p.m. after a dinner with E. (we had mutually invited each other *out on a date*, since B. had disappeared in japan), and I find a *phone message* from Peter, that he wishes me *happy Valentine's Day* and to let's see each other later on that day.

23. 70. Inache X misli, che moze da e *too expensive for me to afford it*.

23.70. However, X thinks that it might be *too expensive for me to afford it*.

6. 163. Kazva, che sum *one of the most amazing people he has ever met* i che ne moze da si predstavi njakoga da me izgubi...no na men veche vsichko mi e mnogo mugla i oblatsi...

6.163. He says that I am one of the most amazing people he has ever met and that he can not imagine to lose me someday ... but for me everything is already too vague...

Profane language:

Throughout my data, swear words are exclusively in English, possibly making the act of swearing less offensive and easier to use by the subjects, who would normally not use swear language in Bulgarian. As noted by Heller (79), switching to the 'they' code when swearing permits the speaker (in my case, the writer) to say things only an ingroup member can get away with, while at the same time he/she can avoid some of the responsibility for having said it which would have been his/hers had he/she spoken in his/her own language.

26. Ili kakto kazva edin priyatel - da zapochnesh da iznasyash s dva prusta ***the pile of shit around you.***

26. Or as a friend of mine says – you need to start throwing out with two fingers ... ***the pile of shit around you.***

3. 52. Az kazah na Nora kakvo sum mu napisala i tja umrja da se hili i kaza, che toi e zaslužaval ***a kick in the ass*** i to točno ot men(:

3.52. I told Nora what I had written to him and she could not stop laughing and told me that he deserved ***a kick in the ass*** and especially from me (:

5. 52. (profesorkata, kojato e absoljutna ***bitch***)

5.52. (the professor, who is an absolute ***bitch***)

1. 52. - dori i X i Y.ne sa me karali da se chuvstvam tolkova kato absoljutno ***piece of shit***,

1.52. – even X and Y have not made me feel so much like an absolute ***piece of shit***,

9. 60. .. I sum ti tolkova blagodarna, che ti beshe s men prez vsichkijat tozi ***shit***

9.60. And I am so grateful that you were with me through all this ***shit***.

1. 75 Tolkova mi e gadno i se chuvstvam točno ***like shit***.

1.75. I feel so bad and exactly ***like shit***..

Highlighting important information

In the next three examples (from the section on Code-switched Nouns), the switch in English for the Subject seems to highlight the importance of it for the writer. In the first two examples, the writer is lecturing her married friend about the important things in marriage, stressing the importance of communication and maturity (both subjects in their respective sentences and both switched in English). And in the third example, the subject ‘the good news’, switched in English is introducing a new topic, possibly highlighting its importance for the writer.

4. 25. Ljubovta njama nishto obshto s tova - *maturity* opredeleno e *the key*.

4. Love has nothing to do with it – *maturity* is definitely *the key*.

5.25. *Communication* e tolkova vazen -

5.25. *Communication* is so important -

1. 98. *The good news finally* e, che sum prieta s *TA* v Montana (kudeto edinstveno i kandidatstvah), taka che shte se prepluva okeanut tova ljato -nema kak (:

1.98. *The good news finally* is that I am accepted with a *TA* in Montana (which was the only place I applied to), so I’ll have to be crossing the ocean this summer – what can you do...

A lot of code-switched adjectives describe the emotional state of the writer. By the virtue of being English Adjectives in the predominantly Bulgarian discourse, they visually stand out and draw attention to (and also emphasize) themselves and to the information they carry.

18.1. Kolko zalko, che mi zvuchish, detentse moe sladko dosta *trapped*...

18.1. It’s a pity that you sound, my dear child, quite *trapped*. . .

1.16. ... i che v edin moment chuvstvoto se e zagubilo i sme pochnali da s epravim po-skoro *miserable*, otkolkoto shtastlivi kako v nachaloto.

1.16. ... and that at one point the feeling is gone and we had started making each other more *miserable* than happy as in thebeginning.

3.16. E, malko krivo mi stana (vupreki che kakvo ochakvam, sled kato az tri mesetsa se pravih na *cool* a toi se opitvashe da poopravi neshtata - strahlivo - kato vseki muz)

3.16. Well, I felt bad a little bit (although what do I expect, after I have been pretending to be *cool* for three months and he's been trying to mend things – cowardly – as any man)

6.18. Na men mi e malko kato ot drug svjat, no dori mi stana hubavo, zashtoto az obshto vzeto pochti ne si spomnjam kolko bjah *obsessed*, a si spomnjam osnovno dobrite stari vremena s nego i Lilian.

6.18. To me it was as if from a different world, but it even made me feel good because I generally almost don't remember how much I was *obsessed*, and I remember mainly the good old times with him and Lilian.

Creating comic effect by violating reader's expectations:

I have given a lot of examples from my data as I was describing the different types of Intra-sentential switches.

Other languages and dialects of Bulgarian:

To add to my argument that code-switching between completely fluent bilinguals is just one more stylistic tool to be used in creating a discourse, I have included a couple of examples from my data, which include both switches to other languages than English, which most of my subjects speak or at least understand (French, Russian, Italian, Macedonian), and switches to different Bulgarian dialects (mostly for humorous effect), which are present on all sentence levels in my data.

11.4. (French). POchna li frenskijat? Kato si dodida ljatoto shte si *parler en Francais avec toi*:(

16.4. (French) Vsichko O.K - *the guy* e *especially* mil s men, i *surprisingly enough* ne e nito zenen nito s prijatelka, no, *alas*, X tvurdi, che Y e *gey*, i az mislja, che ima osnovanie...

1.44. (Italian) Shu ti kaza az edni *baci* na teb!!!!

12. 70. (Bulgarian dialect) Tolkova mi se uchi *physical therapy* ili *natural pathology* (nali gi znaesh tija programi deto sa za prirodno-lechenie - bilki, masazi, akopunktura, upraznenija..), no *kusno chado*, *mandaloto lopna..*

9. 96. (Fench) Az shte da tichkam veche, i da studentvram malko, che utre si imam ***l'examen po Francais***, koito go vzimam s edni rumunsi deto sa go uchili po 9 godinki i mi razkazvat igrata po vsichki linii...

8. 128. (French) Shegata nastrana, Kalinka, ne si harchi parichkite, zashtoto az znam che nie sme si bedni studentcheta i ni e prosteno ako sme *insolvent*, osobeno pokrai ***le fin de siecle*** (t.e. *the end of the semester*).

5. 155. (Macedonian) ..ama ne shtesh li moita ***cimerka*** reshi che i e mnogo priatno da go "druzhi" i pokrai neia pak malko ustanovihme kontakt i toi pochna da me drazni zaradi moia zionism i permanentno da mi prashta *mailcheta* s statii za ubiti palestinski,

8. 155. (French) takiva mi ti raboti. kato che li be bratche az se durzha kato niakakva ***femme fatale***, tuka ziala godina ne sum svalila nai-skapanite dunki koito imam, i koito pulover hvana, kosata na opashka i tolkova ne me e grizha kak izglezhdam che ne si slagah obizi dokato ne se uplashih che shte mi zarasnat dupkite..

5. 162. tova e, krai, az kazah, ***hau***.

1. 177. (Bulgarian dialect) ***Bash mi e drago tui deto go rekohte***, mili mi bratovchede, za semeinite nedorazumenija i prochie(:

3. 173. (Russian) Inache ***kak dela?***

PART IV: Pragmatic Factors in Code-switching in emails:

1. Psycho-sociological Factors in Code-switching in emails.

As Romaine points out, the pragmatic approach views speakers as “playing an active role in choosing the perspective and social framework in which they intend their discourse to be situated” (175). Language choice is a result of the intrinsic motivation of the speakers and is not imposed upon them by factors such as setting and topic (Romaine 175). This choice between alternative codes, however, is not done consciously. As Gumperz points out, speakers immersed in the interaction itself are often quite unaware which code is used at any time. Code selection, according to him, is automatic and not readily subject to conscious recall (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 61), something that comes up in my study as well, in which most of my subjects were quite surprised when they saw examples of their own writing in which the code-switches had been highlighted. “The social norms and rules which govern language usage here”, Gumperz’ argument continues, “at first glance at least, seem to function much like grammatical rules. They form part of the underlying knowledge which speakers use to convey meaning” (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 61).

My study confirms Gumperz’ claim that bilinguals would ordinarily not engage in code-switching with other bilinguals before they know enough about the listener’s background and attitudes in order to avoid misunderstanding of both content and intent of message. Thus, none of my subjects would engage in a code-switching behavior when writing to a Bulgarian who is not fully proficient in English. Most of my subjects pointed out that even if they knew that their reader was proficient enough in English to be able to understand a code-switch to English, if the reader was judged as not being able to equally

engage in code-switching behavior, most of the subjects of my study would invariably refrain from code-switching in order to avoid being judged as showing off and being snobbish.

At the same time, in informal discussions on the topic of code-switching, most of my subjects agreed that for them it was not enough to know the language proficiency of the person they were writing to, but they also needed to know what the purpose of the particular communicative event was, what were the reader's attitudes towards both codes included and towards code-switching in particular, and finally, on a more subconscious level, perhaps, what was the communicative goal they were trying to achieve. Misjudging any of these psycho-social factors determining the communicative situation, my subjects agreed, would lead not only to misinterpretation of content but also, to misinterpretation of intent.

Thus, most of the subjects of my study agreed on the fact that even though specific instances of code-switching were performed more or less subconsciously, the initial choice of language code (including the awareness of the acceptability of code-switching) in a particular email was done before the actual writing of the message, and they were all aware of the consequences of this choice for the interpretation of the meaning and the intent of the message.

Most of my subjects said that they felt most comfortable code-switching when writing to close friends with similar language backgrounds and similar exposure to American culture, with favourable attitudes towards both Bulgarian and English languages (although not necessarily towards American culture), and with not just tolerance towards, but also appreciation for, varieties of language forms and styles (of

which code-switching is an example). Code-switching for most of my subjects, after reflecting on their experiences with it as both writers and readers of code-switched emails, was regarded as a way of writing allowing them to not just express information in more than one way and thus be stylistically creative and flexible, but, also to express and affirm their dual linguistic and cultural identities. Most of my subjects, when writing to close Bulgarian friends, also fluent in English and familiar with American culture, did not feel as if they were trying to choose between the Bulgarian and English codes they were so familiar with or between their Bulgarian and American identities, but, rather, they were feeling most free to exploit both, an option, which was reported as unavailable with readers, who, although fully proficient in both Bulgarian and English, have strongly expressed preferences towards Bulgarian language and/or culture (as Subject # 3), and who perceive code-switching as an unwanted deviation from 'pure' Bulgarian, as the only language appropriate for communication with other Bulgarians.

On the other hand, it has to be pointed out that all my subjects, except for subject #6, reported that they would not only never address another Bulgarian (regardless of their language proficiency and familiarity with both Bulgarian and American culture) in English only, but also, that they would negatively judge any other Bulgarian who would do so. Subject #3, who feels especially strongly about language choice in writing to other Bulgarians, reported even refusing to answer two of her Bulgarian classmates from her Language Highschool in Bulgaria who had written to her in English, which she viewed highly inappropriate.

Yet, as already pointed out, when done for the right audience, code-switching serves as a way of affirming common linguistic and cultural grounds between reader and writer. For all my subjects (except subject # 3, who attended Sofia University), code-switching is a style of writing dating back to the days at our alma mater, The American University in Bulgaria, when we used to call it AUBG talk. We have perfected it since then, adding more and more functions to it (besides providing us with useful academic and culture specific terminology) and while doing so, we have become more and more accepting and fond of it as our own style of writing, the very use of which marks us as friends. Using Gumperz' view of code-switching as not just a linguistic, but also, socio-psychological behavior, it can be said that the knowledge and skillful use of the code-switching conventions in email writing serve the subjects of my study both to achieve specific communicative effects and to signal group membership (Gumperz Discourse Strategies 7).

These are the 'perfect' conditions for code-switching to occur in email writing as reported by my subjects:

1. Reader and Writer:
 - a. fluent speakers of Bulgarian and English
 - b. familiar with both Bulgarian and American culture
 - c. favourable attitudes towards Bulgarian, English, and code-switching
 - d. if not close friends, at least long time acquaintances
 - e. preferably AUBG students/graduates
 - f. preferably living (studying or working) in an English speaking country

2. Text:

- a. long emails (more than a paragraph)
- b. emails telling a story (highest frequency of code-switching behavior)
- c. light, humorous tone (highest frequency of code-switching behavior)
- d. use of other style-switching behavior like dialect-switching
- e. increased use of punctuation marks (especially ‘?’ and ‘!’), capitalized words, and characters like ‘(: ‘ – smiling face and ‘):’ – frowning/sad face

In addition, it has to be noted that code-switching can and does occur at any place in a given email (including Subject, greeting part, main body, and closing remarks), with highest concentration in the main body of the email and lowest concentration in the greeting (followed by the closing remarks) part the email.

2. Speed in Producing and Processing Code-switches in Emails.

The question of whether code-switching takes more time in terms of producing and processing of language is an interesting one having in mind the habitual code-switching between the subjects of my study (all fluent bilinguals). My subjects would be quite unlikely, I would assume, to engage in code-switching behavior so frequently in this specific type of writing, namely, email writing, which main virtue is being a fast way of written communication, if it did require by definition more time for producing and processing. In the chapter on “The Bilingual Brain” and “Bilingual Individual” in her book Bilingualism, Romaine briefly discusses two studies concerning the issue of speed in code-switching behavior. In their study, attempting to measure the amount of time it takes to switch from one language to another, Macnamara and Kushnir (1971) conclude that switching as either a speaker or listener takes time because it runs counter to psychological inertia by violating the expectation that all words should be in a single language (qtd. in by Romaine 96-97). However, as Romaine is quick to point out, “this conclusion runs counter to the normal everyday experience of fluent bilinguals who habitually code-switch with the intention of facilitating communication with in-group members” (96). Moreover, the switches used by Macnamara and Kushir in their study were not from authentic texts but from artificially constructed passages, some of which contain switches of whole sentences, and some, a haphazard mixture of switched text elements. Thus, Romaine argues, “it would be unwise to compare the experimental setting with what goes on in everyday speech” in which the majority of code-switches are grammatical and not haphazard (96).

In another study, Soares and Grosjean (1984) examine the lexical access of bilinguals under a number of conditions (qtd. in by Romaine 97). Their analysis of the results of their study showed that bilinguals took longer to access code-switched words in a bilingual speech mode than they did base language words in the monolingual speech mode. The two consecutive conclusions they came up with, which were based on the assumption that code-switched words are stored and have to be accessed in separate lexicons (a highly disputed notion – see Romaine 85-107), were that:

1. This delay in accessing code-switched words was due to the fact that bilinguals search the base language lexicon first, whether they are in monolingual or bilingual speech mode (again, highly controversial, especially for fluent bilinguals); and that:
2. The delay could also be due to the time it takes to decide which lexicon to search.

(qtd. in Romaine 97)

In later discussion of their results, Soares and Grosjean also point out that speed of access of code-switched words depends on many other factors, too, such as the frequency of occurrence of the word, the extent to which the speaker code-switches, and the degree of phonetic and semantic similarity of the code-switch to items in the base language. Thus, in cases where a code-switched word contains a sound not found in one of the languages, this will probably speed up access, because one of the languages may be ruled out (qtd. in Romaine 97).

Romaine's final comment on the problematic issue of speed in code-switching is, however, that no conclusion can be reached yet and that the questions of whether natural

code-switching takes more time, is the same for units of different sizes, and makes language processing more difficult remain open until more, and carefully controlled, studies are conducted.

In addition to that, I would like to suggest that, maybe, if we adopt a more pragmatic approach to code-switching according to which switches serve various pragmatic functions within the discourse, even the speed required for processing of code-switches could be used with a certain pragmatic purpose, like, for example, to intentionally cause a momentary confusion for the reader as to what exactly the code-switching writer is trying to say and thus to create a particular stylistic effect. An example of such a stylistic effect (in this particular instance, a comic one), which here has been achieved partly by the possibility of a momentary confusion when processing a particular switch, is the following passage taken from email #116 from my data:

7. 116. A inache mai sum si haresala edno *fresh* momchentse(, koeto strashno mnogo prilicha na Sasha(, a i to mai si me zaglezda, no za nego shte ti pisha kogato i ako ima razvitie(;
7.116. Otherwise, I have spotted a *fresh* boy(, who looks so much like Sasha(, and I think he's noticed me too, but I'll write to you about him if there are any developments.

In this passage, the intra-sentential switch is seemingly within the boundaries of the NP – ‘a *fresh* boy’, where it looks like the switched (in English) adjective ‘fresh’ defines the head of the NP ‘boy’(in Bulgarian), following an indefinite determiner ‘a’ (in Bulgarian). Or at least, this looks like the most probable reading of the sentence at first glance. However, the intended meaning of the switched phrase, apparently ‘awkwardly’ switched and thus, misleading in its interpretation, is the compound noun ‘freshman’ (*interpretation based on the analysis of the writer her self –Subject #1*). What is

interesting is that the switch has intentionally been made to sound awkward, its purpose being similar to that of a play with words in a monolingual utterance. It is not the author's insufficient knowledge of English that has caused the confusion, but, rather, the author's linguistically skillful and creative way of playing on the different possible interpretations of the language mixture, thus creating a comic effect for her reader (regarding the fact that she, the writer, at the end of her senior year at AUBG is actually interested in some one so much younger (in age) and so much behind her in his studies (being just a freshman at the University). All that is done, quite awkwardly at the surface (being confusing and thus requiring extra time for interpretation), but quite smoothly and efficiently when one takes into account its intended pragmatic purpose - namely, to point out the comic side of the situation discussed, in one single switch.

PART V: SUMMARY OF RESULTS

1. Grammatical Types of Code-switches in Emails.
2. Types of Discourse Functions of Code-switches in Emails.
3. Favourable Pragmatic Conditions for Code-switching in Emails.

Grammatical Types of Code-switches in emails:

1. Tag Switches:

- H. Qualifying phrases in parenthesis.
- I. Repeated phrases in parenthesis.
- J. Qualifying phrases set off by a dash.
- K. Exclamation phrases.
- L. Tag questions.
- M. Bulgarian Tags in English/Russian sentences.
- G. Other Tag switches.

2. Inter-sentential Switches:

- F. Code-switched Sentences.
- G. Code-switched Main Clauses.
- H. Code-switched Coordinate Clauses.
- I. Code-switched Adverbial Clauses.
- J. Code-switched That-clauses.
- 3. Discourse Functions of the Inter-sentential Switches.

3. Intra-sentential Switches:

A. Subjects

- Whole Subject in English:
- Switching within the Subject:

B. Predicates

- Switched Predicatives:

C. Adverbs

- Time Adverbs:
- Space Adverbs:
- Adverbs modifying Adjectives:
- Adverbs modifying Verbs:
- Other Adverbs:

D. Adjectives

- English Adjectives modifying English Nouns:
- English Adjectives modifying Bulgarian Nouns:

E. Nouns

- Individual, one –word switches (morphologically adapted or not) – a big part of them, academic and culture specific terms;
- Part of English formulaic expressions (modified by English adjectives and other parts of the NP)
- Part of NPs, in which the English Noun is modified by a Bulgarian Adjective;
- Part of an NP, in which the English Noun is accompanied by a determiner in Bulgarian, English, or both

F. Verbs

- Unmodified English Verbs in English sentences/clauses/phrases.
- Code-switching within the VP:
 - between Verb and Object
 - within the Vgrp. (including morphological adaptations of English tensed verbs)

G. Mixed Phrases

- NPs, VPs, APs, PPs consisting of mixed (in Bulgarian and English) elements.

In addition, code-switching can and does occur at any place in a given email (including Subject, greeting part, main body, and closing remarks), with a highest concentration in the main body of emails and lowest concentration in the greeting (followed by the closing remarks) part of emails.

Types of Discourse Functions of Code-switching in emails:

1. Tag Switches:

- Qualifying phrases in parenthesis.
 - specifying a person, action, opinion, etc..
- Repeated phrases in parenthesis.
- Qualifying phrases set off by a dash.
 - clarifying a person, relationship, attitude, etc.
- Exclamation phrases.
- Tag questions.
- Tag switches serving as transitions between sentences and switches providing comments by the writer.

2. Discourse Functions of the Inter-sentential Switches.

- Code-switched sentences:
 - Emotional Comments in English:
 - Elaboration on topic in English:
 - Greetings and closing expressions:

B. Discourse Functions of Inter-sentential Switches:

- Quoting a person:
- Citation of written texts:
- Words of the email author as a part of a monologue:
- Setting off an apology:

3. Discourse Functions of Intra-sentential Code-switching:

- Parts of Quotes:
- Profane language:
- Highlighting important information
- Creating comic effect by violating reader's expectations:

3. Favorable Pragmatic conditions for code-switching in emails:

1. Reader and Writer:

- g. fluent speakers of Bulgarian and English
- h. familiar with both Bulgarian and American culture
- i. favourable attitudes towards Bulgarian, English, and code-switching
- j. if not close friends, at least long time acquaintances
- k. preferably AUBG students/graduates
- l. preferably living (studying or working) in an English speaking country

2. Text:

- f. long emails (more than a paragraph)
- g. emails telling a story (highest frequency of code-switching behavior)
- h. light, humorous tone (highest frequency of code-switching behavior)
- i. use of other style-switching behavior like dialect-switching
- j. increased use of punctuation marks (especially '?' and '!'), capitalized words, and characters like '(:' – smiling face and ':)' – frowning/sad face

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APPENDIX I

EMAIL DATA:

BORJANA

#1

Borintse,

mnoogo dobre te razbiram *za the confession situation* - osobeno v AUBG tova si e normalen nachin za otseljavane i sotsializirane. Taka si beshe po spomeni - njama li kraini emotsii ta dori i samo spodeleni, njama i komunikatsija - njamalo e vereme za obiknovenni i normalni neshta. Tuk e obratnoto - nikoi i ne si pomislja *za confession sessions* i vsichki go davat vesselo-optimistichno - moze i tova da si e nachin, znam li. Za tvojata rolja v tsjalata istorija - ako naistina mnogo se vziveesh, v edin moment shte se okazesh zaobikolena ot patsienti, ne ot prijateli. Az imah momenti - osobeno tretata si godina, kogato hora vlizaha v stajata mi, izpjavaha i izplakvaha vsichko, izslushvaha vsichko, koeto mozeh da im kaza i dam, i si izlizaha... I az sushto sum se chuvstvala kato subirach na sudbi i dushevni muki i sum se chudela, ako tova go e njamalo kato otnoshenie ot moja strana, dali bih imala vsichki tija hora kraji sebe si. Za moe stastie ili neshtastie, neshtata s pochti vsichki nas se oburnaha i az poluchih *neverojaten support* ot horata s chiito sudbi bjah zivjala tseli 4, che i 5 godini točno kogato nai-mnogo imah nuzda ot tova. Ne che vinagi trjabva da ochakvash i *future benefits*, no v momenta v koito i ti si priznaesh, che suvsem ne si *the paragon of toughness*, njakak si stava po-choveshko. A nai-dobre e oshte predi *da ti se e crush-nal* tvoja sobstven svjat po njakoe vreme i po njakoi linii, da im se opunesh na vsichkite (+ men:)i da ne im dadesh puk *vsichkijat si support* bezotkazno i na minutata, osobeno ako ti e natezalo. Purvo, za publikata stava jasno, che mogat i sami ega ti, vtoro, njakak si im svetva, che i ti si chovek (*as opposed to Shrink*) i neshtata pridobivat malko po-normalni formi (*hopefully*) za vsichki *sides concerned*. Ne znam dali tova si e *Bulgarian mind set* - tuk opredeleno go njamat, no nie opredeleno se fiksirame ili na neshto minalo, ili na nehsto travmirashto, kato mnoogo rjadko izobshto poglezdame kum nehsta, koito ni nosjat radost i udovletvorenje - te se podrazbirat i izzivjavat - kakvo da gi govorim... I najaksi ima edin takuv tuzen pattern *da se linkvame* vse pokrai neshto losho, davaiki *support* i kuraz, koeto si e super, ako mozehme samo i zaedno da se radvame na neshtata. Az zatova i ne pisha na posleduk - prosto njamam nishto novo za kazvane, oshte poveche - nishto koi znae kolko hubavo. Az sum napulno najсно, che ne trjabva i da ochakvam *a bed of roses* i che sum dostatuchno goljamo dete(: za da se stegna i da se spravja s tselijat si *confusion on napulno samostojatelna basis*. A i da ti kaza chestno, ne e točno *the cultural shock*, koito me trese v momenta, kolkoto suma ti prosto *survival questions* ot roda - kak shte otseleja v programa, v kojato njamam i gramche *basic knowledge*, kak shte otseleja prepodavaiki kurs na *Native speakers*, koito samata az sum *nonchalantly izbutala* po intuitsija *and had never given it a thought*, i kak shte gi napravja tija dve hubavi neshtitsa zapazvaiki si stipendijata. Ne mi e chak takava muka, che tuk te gledat sus

svetnal pogled kato nevideli i v edin moment zalagash iztsjalo na sudbata da ti servira njakoi normalen, che pone da mozesh bezopasno da zavurzesh razgovor *beyond the voiceless fricatives in English*. Shto se otnasja do *female friends* - Ellie mi e napulno dostatuchna za 5-ma. Tja e prosto bizju-chovechentse i vupreki, che otkakto veche ne ziveja s Bob i neja se vizdame mnogo na rjadko, samata misul che e tuk e dostatuchna.

Osovnite mi muki i grizi sa prosto da izdrapam academicno i sledovatelno finansove sled kato razorih nashite za da doida tuk i sled kato sum veche v soliden dulg sprjamo moi lichni prijateli. I v tova otnoshenie se chuvstvam strashno *pressed i inadequate*, koito kombinirano s taka narechenijat mi *kulturalen shock* mi kara da se chuvstvam uzasno ujazvima i nesigurna. A i otkakto sum doshla tuk mi idva obilno na vseki dve sedmitsi, poradi koeto se nosja v podchertan poluunes prez po-goljamata chast ot vremeto, koeto opredeljeno ne mi pomaga *da excell-vam* po nikoi linii. Ta, *mojat point e*, che BORIE!, pone s men mozesh da ne se tormozish - moite *troubles and turbulations* sa mnogo *po-less existential* v momenta - chisto *pragmetic* sa mi trepetite i the emotional otzvuk si e samo otzvuk - nishto poveche. Taka che na tozi front - spokojno, az sama trjabva da si se opravja. No tui kato moite neprezalimi(: :(*friends* sa si mi *super caring*, az se vuzpolzvam *from time to time* da gi zatrupvam s neogranicheni *amounts of frustration* i pechalnost po vsichki linii. Az kato kazvam, che v njakoi sluchai e pozdravoslovno (mai za vsichki) da ne davam *feed-back*, vie ne slushate!(!:

Kolko zalko, che mi zvuchish, detentse moe sladko dosta *trapped*... No ti javno znaesh kakvo ti tezi i kakvo ti trjabva *instead*, zarezi ja tazi charovna *uzmivka of yours*, i se pomrushti malko na sveta i na sebe si, puk posle neka ti pisne i si ze zausmihvash i vutreshno(: *Ti, first!* Nali znaesh?(!:

I sega suvsem seriozno, ne mi se surdi ako ne ti pisha izvestno vreme - i na men veche mi pisna da pishtja, puk i taka opredeljeno ne si pomagam. Az se radvam che sum tuk i pravja tova, koeto pravja, samo deto mnogo chesto se pitam moga li go ili da(: No i tova shte si go izjasnja ili shte mi go razjasnjat v kraja na semestera(:

A za euforichnite emotsii i *the quest for them* - tova e stara *juniors' istina*(: Az preminah na malko pensionerska vulna - iskam toplinka i spokojstvie(: Ti *transitirash* li ili mi se *frustrirash* ne mi e jasno?(!:

To sum it up, hich i ne mi se vruzvai mnogo-mnogo kato mrunkam - na men tova mi e neshto kato *vocation*(: pri dobra publika.

Shte sum *back on track* po vsichki vuprosi, obeshtavam, no do dostiganeto na adekvatno sustojanie shte pazja malko karantina(:

Do togava shte si mislja za teb nespokoinii mi duh takuv(;, i shte se nadjavam, che ne si pileesh tselijat cjhar na slunchavata si usmivka po neblagodarnoto chovechestvo, ami shte vzemesh malko i sebe si da ogreesh.

Tseluvam si te,
s mnogo mnogo obich,
Kalina.

#2

>From: "Boryana Yurukova" <BVY970@cj.aubg.bg>

>To: "Kalina Stoyanova" <kss950@hotmail.com>

>Subject: Re: nikoi ne pishe na stariya polkovnik

>Date: Tue, 5 Oct 1999 13:40:09 +200

>kalincheeee,

>au kak me boli krusta i gurba. mislya che nabljava chasa v koito

>shte se paraliziram. tyaloto mi shte si otmusti za onezi godini

>kogato se izvinyavah ot fizichesko za cyala godina s falshivi dovodi.

>puk i tova chetene v legloto s grub v polojenie duga. mnogo losho.

>puk i taya banichka deto ya mushnah snoshti v 12 - *yuk*. vsichko e

>tolkova zle. i az shte zapishtya veche. a ne mi govori za malkata

>dupchica v koyato iscash da se skriesh i da ne izlizash ot tam - samo

>da razbera kude gi davat pod naem i veche sum si subrala bagaja. ne

>moga poveche da sum dobra i mila. pone ne dokato ne ostana malko

>nasame, da prestana da sum usmihnata na nyakakvi hora all the time.

>iskam da si se usmihvam vutreshno na sebe si a ponyakoga tolkova

>vkliuchvam na vunshni izyavi che nakraya na denya sum parcal.

>zashtoto tryabva da analiziram problemite na vsichkite si priyateli,

>zashtoto tryabva da im davam postoyanno sili - i to si e moi problem

>zashtoto az sum si go izbrala taka da bude. az sum si izbrala tova

>otnosheniya kum sveta i horata - te da mi se doveryavat, az da im se

>doveryavam, i vzaimno da se uteshavame. no ponyakoga mi hrumva

>eretichnata misul dali imam nujda ot tova. dali tova e prosto zauchen

>*refleks* za sblijavane s horata i pone s horata v aubg. dali ne se

>uplitam kato pile v kalchishta v vseobshtoto ubejdenie che neshto e

>nevuzmojno da se napravi i ne prekarvam vremeto si vaikaiki se.

>znaesh li kak iskam da stana otshelnik tochno v tozi moment - pisna

>mi ot тази ludnica *around*. a i ne moga da se otdelya ot neya dokato

>jiveya tuk - ne sum temerut, i kogato sum sred hora tryabva da

>obshtevam s tyah. ama kato obshtuvam s tyah ne moga da chuya sebe

>si. i da ostavya mechtite si da potechat kato reka, i da namerya

>svobodno mozuchno prostranstvo za planove, i za da prestana da

>popivam pritesneniya ot zaobikalyashtite me hora i da gi pripoznavam

>za svoi. uff. napravo se chuvstvam omursena, opletana, zavurzana.

>vse se seshtam za onova vreme v plovdin tova lyato kogato jiveeh sama
 >v celiya grad i kak vse pak se chuvstvavh dobre. da oburnesh vnimanie
 >na sebe si - da pochetesh, da pouchish, a ne prosto da svurshvash
 >razni zadachi. sega samo gledam da gi svursha mehanichno, a ne moga
 >da se pochuvstvavam obogatena ot tyah, i greshkata e v men zahtoto ne
 >otdelyam dostatuchno vreme.
 >a puk ti i shtatsko - kak se razbirate s eli? ne ya li chuvstvavsh
 >kato priyatelka? i *cultural shock* - neminuema chast ot vsichko nali
 >znaesh. *fuck it*. sha sya opraisht. vajnoto e da se yadosash v edin
 >moment dostatuchno i da razhvurlyash neshtata po mestata im. ili
 >kakto kazva edin priyatel - da zapochnesh da iznasyash s dva prusta
 >*the pile of shit around you*.
 >i da ne sum chuvala za vrushtane v *bg*. shte sedish v shtatsko dokato
 >si izkupish vsichki grehove, i shte se muchish i shte se varish v
 >kazana. vse pak - tova e chistilishteto, shte tryabva da go izkarash
 >za da reshish po natatuk nakude. taka che se susredotochi vurhu nego
 >i ne misli za sega za budeshhteto.
 >za boi si s tiya misli zashto si otishla na lekar. shto za
 >porajenicheska psichika. misli si za budeshhteto i vlagai v sebe si -
 >investirai, puk posle ste vidim kude shte ti potryabva. spomnyash li
 >si kakvo govoresh tvoyata priyatelka iveto, deto raboteshe predi v
 >barrents??? puk i osven tova veche sme golemi hora i tryabva da
 >sviknem s misulta che nyakoi hubavi neshta ot minaloto sa si otishli
 >i sega dori da se vrushtame kum tyah suvsem ne e sushtoto. mda. i na
 >men mi se iska da izlizam redovno na diskoteka i da izpitvam sushtoto
 >udovolstvie tancuvaiki, diveiki, zapoznavaiki se s nevoi hora. iska
 >mi se da podushvam vuv vuzduha che ima neshto novo, neshto divo i
 >vulnuvashto i nepoznato. da ama vijdam vse edno i sushto i do bolka
 >poznato i tolkova falshivo. e tova - NYAMA. ne se predlagat veche na
 >pazara tezi emocii. nyama, golemi sme. sega ni chakat drugi neshta.
 >i shte tryabva da prejiveem starite emocii, da opoznaem novite, da
 >sviknem s tyah i t.n. porastvame, tova e polojenieto.
 >*tui che - stay alive and most of all kicking. keep living for a while*
 >*more* puk posle shte mislim zashto i imalo li e smisul. *OK???*
 >chakam poshta
 >az

#3

Milo Borie,

sorry baby, che ne pisha, ama to na men ne mi se pishe veche, pishti mi se i to s
 tsjalo gurlo. Uff, hich ne e zabavno... Ide mi da zatrushna vsichko i da se skrija
 v njakoja maaaaalka munichka dupchitsa i da ne izljaza po smurno ot neja. Be
 toja moja *culture shock* taka i ne minava, ega ti - vse oshte vsichko mi e tersene
 tuk, vse oshte mi e chuzdo i stresirashto... Bob veche seriozno vze da se

pritesnjava za men chovekut i vseki put kato me vidi purvijat mu vupros e dali izobshto sum spala neja vecher. A to az nasitina ne moga da spja - ot *stres*, ot uzas, ot spomeni... i taka progresivno si zombjasvam, koeto me pravi suvsem **non-functional**, koeto puk suvsem me stresira...i taka do kraja na sveta (kakto e kazal poetut...):

A i veche ne si pozvoljavam pochti nikakvi raztovarvanija - puk i s koi li...Tuk prosto ne mozesh da imash prijateli po nachina po koito si gi imamme v Bulgaria - zabravi. Men veche me goni pulna paranoja odnosno s kogo govorja i kak se durza. Ega ti, kakvoto i da napravja vse e neadekvatno i vse njakoi si pomislil neshto (sjaksh che imat s kakvo da misljat tuk!) I po obshto prouchvane, ne sum sama v kjupa - vsichki Bulgarki v Shtatsko sa na sushtoto plachevno polozenie po vuprosa. A az kakto se bjah izporazglezila v AUBG vse da si imam njakoi da si me zakrilja ot loshite neshta v zivota *i in his turn* da si izliva dushata po vishcki bozi vuprosi...ah, tuzno tuzno... Seg a edinstvenijat mi prijatel ega ti, mi e shef na departamenta v koito sum **grad stud!** I toi mi e poveche bashta otkolkoto prijatel...:(

Za zeni prijatelki prosto i ne iskam da govorja...te takova zivotno go nema u Shatsko!

Abe, mnogo vazno. Vizdash li zashto ne pisha, Borie. Prosto njamam nishto hubavo za kazvane, i suvsem se razkisvam kogato govorja na **CHOVEK (as opposed to American!)** Ne znam kak i vuobshte dali shte go izdurza tozi semester. Njamam absolutno nikakvi academicni ambitsii veche. Pisna mi da se stresiram i depresiram i mi ide da zarezva vsichko i da se vurna. Samo che kude? Az dori njamam **place to live** veche... Ot druga starna si kazvam, *che e worth it*, che sled tova shte imam mnogo po-golemi shansove za shto-gode normalen zivot. Samo che DVE godini mi se vizdat mnozko sega, osobeno ako ne uspeja da subera pari da se vurna za ljatoto, me pishi ofitsialno osvidetelstvuvana dogodina po tova vreme.

Izobshto, zivotut e tolkova dosadno neshto ponjakoga. Chestno Borie, ponjakoga suzaljavam, che otidoh na lekar - shtjah da si spestja koi znae kolko godini drapane za kakvo li ne. MNogo e glupavo - az imah edin tolkova shatstliv period sled operatsijata tova ljato - kogato vsichko beshe tolkova hubavo i optimistichno i vulnuvashto, i nishto staro njamashe znachenie, i za purvi put se chuvstvah tolkova **at home** v Yambol i tolkova obichana i **taken care of**(abe ponjakoga si mislja, che e stanala greshka i vmesto, kotka sum vzela che sum se pruknala kato **human being**??). Na men deistvitelno ne mi se zaminavashe. Az po printsip dori i ne iskah da kandidatstvam za **grad. school** тази година (osobeno sled Scotland i sled velikoto subirane s franco) - iskah **edna godina off** za da si premislja vsichkite misli deto mi se vurtjat iz glavata i za da znam kakvo i zashto go pravja. No nashite mi bjaha zajavili, che edinstveno тази година (kogato malkata mi sestra ne beshe oshte studentka) shte mogat da me finansirat eventualno pri priemane i az **se conform-nah** prosto ot strah, che moze bi **it's now or never**... Mnogo glupavo. Ne se iskushavai da go pravish. I sega si bluskam glavata zashto, adjeba sum tuk i njama izmukvane...

Tova ti go pisha Borentse, proooosto za da znaesh, che ne opuskash nishto kato ne ti pisha osobeno (kakto i na suma ti drug narod, koito trjabva samo da se

radva). Nikoga ne sum si i mislela, che vsushtnost chovek moze da e tolkova totalno zavisesht ot sredata si. Ot ruga strana, az kato se zamislja, i v Bulgaria ne sum bila *absolutnijat representative* i moze bi samo v AUBG sum se chuvstvala *shto-gode adequate*. Tova e i edna ot prichinite tolkova da se privurza kum franco s *vsichkite mu drawbacks* - tolkova spokojno i *accepted* ne sum se chuvstvala i s *nai-blizkite si male friends* - prosto na nego ne e trjabvalo da se dokazvam ili pokazvam kakvoto i da e bilo...nito sum ochakvala toi da mi se prestarava za neshto. Az dori i ne sum iskala da go promenjam za kakvoto i da e bilo - prosto iskah da buda *close to him* po NJAKAKUV nachin, kakuvto i da e bilo. Tuk *males* sa tolkova umoritelni - vseki ti se starae za neshto i dokazva neshto na sebe si i na sveta (i na teb *in between*). Moze bi puk e *age thing*. I Bob i Ellie samo mi se kahurjat, che trjabva da mi namerjat i na men njakoi profesor, che inache sum bila obrechena na *solitude*(: Offf, gluposti pak. Ti znachi vse oshte vuzspominavash Jane... E, toi si beshe dushitsa miloto, makar che sa mu dosta oburkani predstavite i na nego(: Ti shto ne mu zvunnesh ot Plovdiv kato navestjavash SAFRA? Ili njama smisul? Vie taka i ne se vidjahte kogato franco beshe idval minalijat mesets? Toi dali shte e pak v Aitos drugoto ljato ili *tova veche doesn't really matter*? A na men naistina nishto losho ne mi e ostanalo kum franco - chak me e jad na samata sebe si(: Dori ponjakoga mi stava tooolkova muchno, osobeno kato slusham hulio iglesisas ili neshto ot roda. E, to e normalno - ima si has i da ne se seshtam samo za hubavite neshta kogato veche nishto *upsetting* ne moze da se sluchi (osven da naucha za njakoja poredna prostotija i da pootrezveja za *moment or two*.) Az ot vreme na vreme se chuvam s Miencheto. Ti shte mi se obadish li kato/ako idvash kum Plovdiv?????? Az malko se pritesnjam de, da ne i napravjat problem na Milencheto zaradi tija obazdanija... Vsushtnost, az sushto moga da vi se obadja, ako znam, che si tam(: Blazeti Borie, che vse oshte imash toja hus kum novoto i *constantly* ti trjabvat predizvikelstva. Pazi si go tova, che shte ti trjabva - -osobeno ako idvash kum nasam. Tuk ne e za spokojni i neambiciozni naturi kato men, no na teb moze i da ti haresa. Pak obeshtavam ofitsialno, che ako imam njakakuv *major emotional break through*, ti shte su purvijat chovek na kogoto shte napisha decent mail(: No prognozite ne sa mnogo obeshtavashti(: Pregrushtam si te, s obich, tvoja zakusnjashta za chas izbrumkala bubolechka na tochki...

#4

Milo Borie, az dosta se zabavim s *the reply*, ama kakvo da se pravi - taka shte e tozi semester - takava mi e ludnitsa na dushata...!

Vse oshte dramaticno si izzivjam *the kulturnijat shock* i pljuja po Amerikanstite, vupreki, che chestno kazano nikoga ne sum bila po-dobre ot sega, pone materialno, no nali znaesh i za dushata trjabva neshto... a tuk tija neshta prosto ne gi prodavat po supermarketite na spetsialni rafcheta. Az veche

pochnah uchilishte i rabota, v rezultat na koeto sum tolkova stresirana i nervna, che sun ne me hvashta i samo hodja kato zombi na sam na tam s bezumen pogled(: Abe, chestno, mnogo mi idva na nagorno, zashtoto vmesto 3 *graduate courses*, koeto mi se polaga - az vzimam steli 5!!!!, koeto veche e nechoveshko, no puk tija *courses* shte sa mi mnogo v polza za eventualen *internship* i ponatatuk rabota, puk i nali gledam da si navaksam s poveche *LING courses*. Osven tova prepodavam tri puti sedmichno ENG 101 (*English Composition*, koeto e kato nasheto *Exposition and Research*) i rabotja part time v *International Programs Office* na Univer. Izobshto - pei surtse...

A kakuv mi e uzas i bezumie tova prepodavane!!! Az i ideja si njamah kato me prieha i *mi grant-naha the TA*, che *shte teach-vam* SUVSEM sama tsjal klas ot nachaloto do kraja i sama shte si pravja vsichko. No *susprise, surprise*, sled edna sedmitsa podgotvitelen *kurs* me ostaviha na proizvola na sudbata i az trjabvashe, strah ne strah, *da face-na* 23-ma *freshmen* i *courageously* da im zajavja, che sum im *the instructor* tozi semester, taka che po-dobre da slushkat i da sa dobri detsa. I te SA dobri detsa - osobeno momchentsata sa mi mnogo poslushni(: i daze se pritesnjam *da ne end-na up* teachvaiki klas ot obozатели(:, no Bori, ako znaesh samo oshte kolko me e strah! Napravo rutsete mi treperjat ot uzas purvite njakolko minuti kato se izpravja pred tjah... I vse pak, si mislja, che točno tova e, koeto iskam da pravja *for life* - prosto mi trjabva poveche opit i kuraz(:

Goljamata mi pridobivka ot minalata sedmitsa e mojata *pride & joy* - mechtata na mojat zivot - nai-krasivoto i sladkoto i hubavoto (na mama:) *mountain bike* na sveta!!!(: To e edna nevizdana prelest v tumno kurvavo cherveno i az ako moga i shte spja na nego(: Ta tova e mojat materializum v deistvie na mestna pochva - inache ne im se vpechatljam koi znae kolko - goljama rabota kato imat tolkova boklutsi po magazinite - tova ne gi pravi poveche hora opredelena. Znachi, da se abstrahiram az ot mojata egotsentrichna persona i da izkaza iskrenni suboleznovanija po vuprosa za vuzglavnitsata i dusha - vinagi sum kazvala, che zivotut e tezuk... A poluchi li si veche sukvaritantkata? Kak e (e, ne na vkus, nadjavam se:)? Uspjali veche *da se add-nesh i drop-nesh* blagopoluchno? Pochnaha li vi i vas v dobroto staro AUBG? V Blagoevgrad po tova vreme e strashno krasivo, nali? I tuk sa edni krasoti - edni chudesii, no zivot njama... POchna li frenskijat? Kato si dodida ljatoto *shte si parler en Francais avec toi*(:

Hubavo e che si najсно sus sebe si otnosno Janis i ne stradash po vuprosa - az tozi moment vse ne uspjavam da go dokaram... Znachi, toi ne doide s Franco - sigurno e bilo za dobro, nali? Ti kazala li si mu kakvo mislish ili smjatash da ostavish neshtata taka? A neshto novo iz tvojata kulturna sreda? Gotino e, che sega shte imash poveche svobodno vreme za sotsializatsija (osven tazi na opashkata an stola) - svjat da vidi dzvero i dzvero svjat da vidi, nali(:

Az tuk izpadam v otshlenicheski porivi, makar che ne e lesno. Spored Bob, *with these looks* sum shoro shtjala da buda *in trouble*(:, no az ne vuznamerjavam da se poddam na vnushenieto. niversitetut e goljam - 10 000, i navsjakude shtukat vsjakakvi sladuri, no na men sa mi tolkova chuzdi milite... Izobshto ne se vizdam s njakoe takova svezo i hubavo detentse - te ideja si njamat za zivota

i sveta -kakvo da gi pravish takiva???? Inache az se vodja goljama ekzotika i vsichki mi se prehlasvat na stila i kakvo li ne, koeto e mnogo dosadno i *embarrassing*, no tova e glavno , zashtoto se oblicham s rokli i zashtoo sum porazlichna ot vsicki ostanali. Inache, vupreki, che po gradovete ne vizdash koi znae kakva hubost, v Universiteta ima mnogo hubavki dechitsa (*boys & girls:*) Edinstveijat chovek , kogoto sum si haesala do sega e edinijat ot trimata mi *Instructors* kato TA, na okolo 35, munichuk, tumno rus, izglezda malko sramezliv i pritesnitelen, no vsushtnost e goljama skitsa i ima neverojatno chuvstvo za humor, i nai-vaznoto, prosto ochevadno e goljama dushitsa i mnogo mnogo dobur i svesten chovek. Vsichko *O.K - the guy e especially mil s men, i surprisingly enough* ne e nito zenen nito s prijatelka, no, *alas*, Bob tvurdi, che Mark e *gey*, i az mislja, che ima osnovanie... E, ne che svetut se e svurshil - men toi tolkova me kefi kato chovek, che napravo njama znachenie - no tova e *the closest I have been to liking someone* - a do sega sum izposreshtala sumati hora pokrai Bob i Ellie. No na men taka mi e mnogo po-dobre - prosto tova ljato, naistina mi doide malko v poveche kato emostii.

Milencheto mi kaza, che Franco e bil mnogo ot slabnal i izglezdal sustaren - vjarno li e? Na men mi stana kofti da go chuja, vse pak - za kakvo li se e jal pak!? Da ti kaza chestno, v kraina smetka, toi ne beshe iztsjalo vinoven za neshtata tova ljato - tova e mozelo da stane s vseki drug - prosto az ne sum se pazila dostatuchno , a i organizmut mi sled tova ne e reagiral adekvatno. Az doklkoto razbiram, toi e ostanal s njakakvo absurdno vpechatlenie, che me e zarazil s neshto uzasno i zatova sa me operirali - koeto si e chista glupost. Vuobshte, az vse oshte suzaljavam ,che trjabvashe da svurshi tolkova grozno - shteshe da mi e mnogo po-leko kato chovek, ako bjahme zapazili njakakvi normalni odnoshenija i pone se chuvahme ot vreme na vreme. Az kato muz ot davna sum go otpisala, no kato chovek mnogo iskah da go zapazja - ne che e njakakvo sukrovishte - ima uzasno mnogo slabosti - no az go razbiram za mnogo neshta i go priemam takuv kakuvto si e - nikoga ne sum iskala toi da se promenja. Mnogo e stranno - sjakash, che izkupvam neshto s nego...

Ami, tova e Borie za sega. Predai mnogo pozdravi na Zlati(: Az vse se kanja da vi pratja kartichka v Plovdiv, no nali situatsiajta e mnogo delikatna(: ta ne znam. Puk i vi njamam addressa tam?

A ti, umnata tozi semester (: i se grizi za sebe si.

Pregrushtam si te,

Kalina

P.S. Borie, odnosno kandidatstvaneto - shte namerja *web sites* na Universities i na programi i shte ti gi pratja - te as ti napulno dostatuchni za *Grad Schools search*. Ne znam kakvo da te posuветvam GRE/GMAT???? Dokolkoto znam ot prijateli *PhD Economics* si e ziv hell i e uzasno neperspektivno. Zaravjasj se 5 godini kurtovski trud i nishto izvun tova, a sled tova mozesht da rabotish samo v *academia*, kudeto puk *places* as *uzasno limited*. MBA e mnogo mnogo popraktichna i se tursi mnogo, no puk po-trudno davat pari (ne e nevuzmozno!) Kakvoto i da reshish, mi kazi ako imash nuzda ot neshto s koeto da sum ti polezna.

ELLIE:

#5

Zdravei milichko Elintse!

Vchera si mi se obazdalo, milichko, no nie bjahme na mjuzikul - Kabare. Za men si beshe goljamo prezivjavane, makar che izmrjahme ot stud s tija silni klimatitsi, ta prez antrakta, hodihme da se toplim na vun - mozesh li da si predstavish...

Az putuvam dnes v 19 chasa ot edna spirka tochno do nas; imam prehvurljane s 2 chasa chakane v *downtown Chicago*, i sled tova si mi e direktno do Missoula. Vsushtnost malko se pritesnjam, zashtoto tozi, koito mi e izdal bileta mi e napisal Mazula na nego, a ne Missoula, ta shte hodja da proverja dali ima njakakva greshka, ili prosto chovekut si e zle s pravopisa... Drugoto kofiti neshto e, che mi doide pak sled edva dve sedmitsi..., no puk moze i da e normalno za sled operatsija... Vsushnost, s men problemut beshe slednijat: otkriha mi goljamo tumorno obrazovanie na levijat jaichnik . Vednaga me prepisaha za operatsija, zashtoto ako se prusneshe (a to e mozelo da stane po vsjako vreme do togava) sum shtjala da si umra skoropostizno i bezvuzvratno... Pak dobre, che se razbra predi poleta, zashtoto po vreme na tozi 10 chasovijat nad okeana sum sus sigurnost shtjala da si umra, tui kato ot vuzdushnoto naljagane тази простотija e shtjala da se prusne v men... MNogo gnusno, nali!!! A az dori i ne sum podozirala - tsjal semestur mi beshe krivo i po printsip neadekvatno, no nito bolki sum imala, nito poduvaniya ot razteza na pochti tsjalo bebe v men!!!! Ta operatsijata se ochakvashe da si e strashnichka, no se okaza dori po-slozna. Kato me otvorili videli, che ne samo tova neshto e trjabvalo da mahnat, ami i che tselijat mi ljav jaichnik e bil razrushen i izgnil ot тази gadost... Az i bez tova bjah na takiva mizerni kiltsa i bjah izgubila tolkova mnogo krv, ta edva me subudiha i me natikaha za tri dni v Intensivnoto uz da sum bila pod nabljudenie - DRUN!!!! Ega ti nabljudenieto! Do dva chasa sled operatsijata trjabva da ima chovek do teb, koito da ti govori da ne zaspish i da ne izpadnesh v koma..poznai! E, az taka i taka ne mozeh da se otnesa samo ot bolkata, kojato si e baja. Sledvashtata priajtna iznenada beshe s bolkouspokojavashtite. Mojata operatsija se vodi mnogo boleznena, no tui kato edva me subudiha, reshiha horata, che njama da riskuvat i da se zanimavat poveche s men, ta tri dni ne mi davaha nishto - da si zaspivam i da izkarvam kaktto moga. Drugata gadost, osven ogromnite hlebarki, koito sa si dadenost i dori i ne bi trjabvalo da se otbeljazvat kato neshto izkljuchitelno, beshe uzasnata zega - nali bjah na sistemi, ta ne mi davaha ne samo da jam (koeto az i bez tova ne mozeh da pravja), no i voda da pija technosti. Izlishno e da kazvam, che vupreki che operirashtata me lekarka lichno mi beshe ostavila sud s voda i kurpichka za da mi mokrjat ochite i ustnite, nikoi ne go smetna za osobeno neobhodimo i taka i si izkarah tri prekrasni i nezabravimi dni v poluunes ot bolka i zjega. Za tova puk sled kato mi mahnaha sistemite i me ostaviha v normalna staja s drugi hora nastana goljam kupon. Kazaha mi da hodja za da mi zarasne operatsijata po-burzo i po-dobre i az kato trugnah...spirane njamah. Edna energija kato mi

pridoide, edno nastroenie, edin optimizum...!(
Moite sustainichki bjaha izkljuchitelni skitsi (ednata beshe ofitsialno osvidetelstvuvana) i e imalo noshti, kogato sme predstavljavali strannata kartinka ot 4 previvashti se ot smjah zeni, hvanali se za koremite i prolivashti sulzi ot smjah i bolka (zashtoto purvata sedmitsa e napravo strashno da kihnesh ili da se zakashljash, kamo li da se tresesh ot smjah), ama kakvo da pravish - hora sme(
Az sum imala tseli noshti, prez koito prosto ne sum mozela da zaspja ot prevuzbuda i ot napravo bolezneno silnoto chuvstvo na opijanenie, che ziveja, che sum mlada, che mi se vuzvrushtat silite, che zivota e vse oshte pred men. Sutrin se budeh v 5:30 i sled inzektsiite tsirkulirah iz tsjalata bolnitsa za sutreshna zarjadka. A tja bolnitsata nali si e skromna za moite sportni izjavi i mi se nalagashe da krustosvam napred-nazad za da si izpulnja normata za denja(, ta chesto sa me pitali:"Momichentse, vie ot nervnoto li ste?"(
Inache, se vodeh za mlada bremennichka, tui kato bjah v akushero-ginekologichnoto i pecheleh masovo simpatiite s izmuchenijat si vid i ogromni ochi (na fona na mizernite ostatitsi ot moite inache pishtni formi:) Ta dosta sum se zabavljavala de(
Ne moga da se oplacha. Ta takiva mi ti raboti s nashata Yambolska bolnitsa - da e ziva i zdrava i na nikoi da ne mu se nalaga da hodi daze i na svizdane v neja...

No, izzivjavanijata v bolnitsata si bjaha nai-malkijat mi kahur. Do denja na izpisvaneto mi ne iskaha da mi kazat kak e minala operatsijata i kakvo sa mi pravili, ta si imah momenti v koito sum izstrupvala ot strah i kakvi li ne predpolozenija, osobeno slushaiki raznite istorii noseshti se iz otdelenieto... Kato izlizah, mi kazaha, che vsichko se predpolaga da e nared i che veche njama ljav jaichnik, no bi trjabvalo da imam detsa - trjabvashe da izchakam da mi doide do edin mesets. Vsushtnost, trjabvashe da mi dodide nezabavno sled denja na operatsijata, no shtastlivoto subitie se sluchi tri sedmitsi po-kusno, prez koito az samo deto ne pobeljah ot pritesnenija. Ta sega uz vsichko mi e nared - vremeto shte pokaze...

Az opredeljeno se chuvstvavam dobre, a i sled kato silovo kachih veche pone 7 kiltsa opredeljeno veche minavam v kategorijata chovek(

Na men tozi posleden mesets v kushti mi doide mnogo dobre. Takova vnimanie i grizi az po smurno ne sum poluchavala ili sunuvala. Da sum znaela po-rano, da sum se trushnala po-rano da umiram(
Maitap, be, Willie - nali sum si s poslovichno *bad sense of humour*(
Dori si mi beshe nostalgichno, che zaminavam na tolkova dalechno i chuzdo mjasto i si me beshe strah nai-veche kak shte se opravja emotsionalno tam... No puk ot druga strana, dokato bjah za vizata v Sofia taka pak si se otvratih ot vsichko bulgarsko i rodno, che mai vse pak ne e losha idejata...(
Ta taka, tuk sum veche i dnes shte putuvam kum zavetna Missoula, che tuk mai vze da mi se naduva glavata - hubavo neshto sa si *the big cities*, no v po-skromni portsii.

Njamam turpenie da si te vidja(
Pregrushtam si te, milichko.

Mnogo pozdravi i na *Mr. Linguist*(
S obich, Kalina.

P.S. Az shte vi se obadja po telefona kato vlezem v Montana.

ILLIJA:

#6

Re: American Woman(:

Iliichitsaaaaaaa!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ama takava radost znachi za mojata dusha!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Ei, ama i ti murdash oshte be, chovek! Az kato gledam baja sum zakusnjala s otgovora, no tozi *e-mail address* go bjah malko zanemarila i sega se vrushtam iztjalo kum nego, che tukashnijat suvsem ne mi haresva.

Nishto, pone za izvinea da iztukna fakta, che sum v poslednite 4 sedmitsi na tozi lud semester i che na glavata mi visjat ne samo *moite courses*, no i *moite students* (kato poslednoto si e bash tovar!).

Ei, ama Illika, taka me zaradva! Ami ti koga se zavurna? Sam li reshi da se vrushtash ili njamashe kak da ostanesh? Kak beshe tam? Spomnjam si che se oplakvashe ot tvoja "malkijat", koito po spomeni mai ne beshe mnogo maluk...i razni takiva. A sega kakvo pravish? Uspja li da si namerish rabota? Kude si? Kak e duhut?

Nie mai ne sme se chuvali ot ljatoto...?

Ami, to pri men bjaha golemite razvitija, da ti kaza, i to ne ot nai-hubavijat tip... Nali shtjah da zaminavam za otvudokeansko, ta reshih da hodja na vsjakakvi pregledi, vkljuchitelno i ginekologichen i vzeha che mi otkriha njakakuv tumor, ta kato se izposhashkaha vsichki - ama kak sum bila oshte zjiva s tova neshto, ama kak sum mozela vseki moment da umra, dobre che ne sum bila trugnala...I vednaga me instaliraha v bolnitsa za operatsija. Az bjah uzasno ostlabnala (i oshte sum) - sled samata operatsija bjah veche svalila obshto okolo 10 kilograma, ta pochti ne se brojah za chovek. Goljam kosmar si beshe i goljama mizerija (nali nashite njamat nito pari nito vruzki). Edva me izkaraha ot upoika i me durzaha tri dni bez painkillers za da ne sum izpadnela v koma, molja ti se! I vsichko tova sred pulna mrusotija i zjega. njama da spomenavam ljubeznosta na personala na bolnitsata, za koito vsichki patsientki bjaha kravi ili neshto ot tozi rod... Az dori i do izpisvaneto si ne znaeh kakvo sa mi pravili - predsavjash li si???? Samo znaeh, che trjabva da e bilo mnogo seriozno, zashtoto nashite hodeha na prusti kraji men i idvaha da me vizdat pone po dva puti na den! Sled tova puk tsjal mesets ne se znaeshe dali shte moga da imam detsa, ta az napulno se bjah izduhala... Dobre pone, che tova e nared. Ta v takova dushevno i fizichesko sustojanie se iztursih az tuk, na velikata amerikanska zemja prez avgust mesets i kato me grabna tuka puk edna ludnitsa... Okaza se, che da si *Teaching Assistant (TA)*, koeto mi beshe *Fin Aid*, oznachava ne da pomagash na njakoi profesor s chasa mu, a samijat ti da vodish samostojatelno tsjal class! Ta Illika, mechka strah, men me, az trjabvashe da prepodavam na tsjal klas ot 25 amerikanski studenti v UM *English Composition 101* (koeto e nasheto *Exposition and Research*)!!!! Ah, uzas!!! I bezumie!!! Ama takuv strah me

goneshe Illika, ne moga da ti opisha - purvijat mesets ne mozh da spja prez noshta ot pritesnenija i strahove, da ne govorim, che se bjah vpusnala v *Linguistics* programa na *Graduate Level*, bez izobshto da imam podgotovka v тази област, та и по тази линия stradah podobavashto... I estestveno, točno tova beshe momenta da si sreshtna porednata *heart-break*... Moga *da ti forward-na* tsjal roman po vuprosa, no zasega, ot chisto blagorodni chuvstva, shte se vuzdarza. Ta nakratko, vuprosnijat TOI tozi put po izkljuchenie beshe naistina mnooogo svjastno momche - goljama dushitsa - tvojata zodiya, Illika(: I nachaloto si beshe prikazka - toi mi znaeshe vsichkite predishni stradaniya i prezivjavaniyata ot ljatoto (nie bjahme *friends* v nachaloto) i beshe tolkova *caring i loving* i vuobshte... I *izvednuz*

out of the blue točno predi finalite dekemvri mesets, toi vze che mi izturski, che ne bil shtastliv naposleduk, che ne se chuvstval suvsem sebe si v nashata vruzka na posleduk, che az sum bila vzimala neshtata po-naseriozno i v takuv sluchai, vupreki, che toi e mnogo privurzan kum men i mnogo fizicheski privlechen ne e redno da sme zaedno... Az napravo ne mozh da povjarvam!!! - sled vsichkite ni razgovori i sled negovite vsichki demonstratsii na chuvstva??? Da ne govorim, che beshe točno predi *finals* i predi koleda i toi znaeshe, che az sum sama tuk i mi e tolkova nostalgichno i samotno???? Chestno, napravo ne mozh da povjarvam, che točno chovek kato nego mi servira takova neshto... Toi samijat sushto beshe mnogo razstroen i moze bi si beshe moja greshkata , che az ne nastojah da govorim (toi iskashe, no na men taka mi se beshe stuznila situatsijata, che vuobshte ne mi beshe do prikazki). Kakto i da e, vakantsijata mina i nie pochnahme novijat semester. Vizdame se bukvalno vseki den, zashtoto vzimame chasove zaedno i toi v nachaloto mnogo staratelno mi obrushtashe vnimanie, no az bjah veche tolkova afektirana, che ponjakoga napravo go izbjagvah. Sled okolo dva mesetsa vze da mi minava, zashtoto toi naistina se durzi mnogo gotino s men - postojanno mi se obazda (e, ne e doshul vednuz do nas vupreki, che sme na 5 minuti edin ot drug!) v uchilishte, sjada do men, govori mi, znae koi ot negovite prijateli sum sreshtnala, kakvo sme si govorili ... I točno togava puk suvsem mi se stuzni - okaza se, che njakakva negova poznata ot predi pochnala da go kani na *dates* i te bili neshto trugnali naposleduk (predi mesets) Toi mi obesnjavashe (dori i ne mi beshe kazal, az nauchih sluchaino). che izobshto ne bilo kato nas, tja go bila svaljala...I negovijat sukvaritant mi obeznjavashe, che te ne bili *girlfriend boyfriend*, a samo *dates* i hodeli po barove da pijat (i tja bila ostavala njakolko puti) Strannoto e, che toi naposleduk e oshte po-vnimatelen kum men i oshte poveche vnimanie mi obrushta - daze e mislil da mi pravi *birthday party* (samo che az go izprevarih, zashtoto samo si organiziram takova - nali shte stavam na tseli 25!:) Abe, mnogo gadno - az oshte go mislja - oshte poveche kato go vizdam, che opredeleno i na nego ne mu e minalo. Ama muze - kak da vi razbere chovek!!!????!!!

A pri teb, be Iliichitsa, kak e surdechnijat front?(: Kak sa germankite? Lele, tuk zjenite kakvi sa kravi, ako znaesh... Az se vodja za krehko i nezno sushtestvo - hi(:

o, Illika, dobre che se setih - spomnjash li si Milencheto Emilova - tja raboteshe (i vse oshte raboti) za Franco vuv Plovdiv? Ta tja neshto uzasno se e otchajala v Bulgaria i iska da zamine zaedno sus supruga si na njakakva takava programa kato tvojata v Germania (tja na vsichkoto otgore obozava nemski!). Az ideja si njamam za tezi programi, no bi li mogul da i dadesh njakakuv suvet? Telefonut i v ofisa v Plovdiv e 65 37 51, a mobifonut i e 0489 27 436 - ako i se obadish na mobifona, tja shte ti se obadi vednaga. Az sum i govorila mnogo za teb i tja znae, che si bil v Germania. Blagodarja ti mnogo - sigurna sum i che tja shte otseni vsjaka informatsija.

A kakvo stava s nasheto Milenche ot Burgas???????????

Ei, Illika, tolkova e hubavo, che mi pisa, dushitso!

Shte chakam da mi pishesh pak - ako reshish, che zasluzava, sled takova jako zakusnenie s otgovorite...

Pregrushtam si te,

tvoja bubolechka na tochki(:

IVA:

#7

Zdravei Iventsel!

Uff, be i az sum edin pisatel na posleduk...hich me njama...taka sum si zanemarila korespondentsiajta ... chak me e sram veche da pisha i da se izvinjavam...

Ama prez vakanstijata njamashe kak - labovete bjaha zatvoreni prez povecheto vreme ili imashe *Intersession classes* i az vse ne uluchvah *the right time*, puk i beshe tolkova kofti vreme, che az s dni ne izlizah. Bjah se zarovila v tozi apartament kato v dupka i hibernirah...Prochetoh *A Hundred Years of Solitude* i *The God of Small Things* - i dvete mi bjaha malko omagjosvashti...(: Ot koga ne bjah chela za udovolstvie, Ive. I taka bjah zazjadnjala.. Minalijat semester beshe absoljuten koshmar - prezivjah uzasen *culture shock* - s depressiite, stressa, straha ot proval i *nefitvane*, sus samotata, s nostalgijata... Prepodavam *English Composition 101* na *Americans* i tova sushto beshe neverojaten *shock* i stres i natovarvane. Vzimah poveche kursove ot kolkoto po prinstip se vziemat v *Grad school* za da navaksam s *Lingusitics*. POchnah i svurshih vruzka...Izobshto po vsichki linii si bjah opunala pak nervite do skusvane. I kato doide vakanstijata, logichno i *crush-nah* po vsichki linii. 5 sedmisti samota hem mi pomognaha, hem i mi doidoha malko mnozko, no taka ili inache svurshiha i ludnitsata pak si pochna. Mnogo mi se iskashe da ti se obadja i da si pogovorja s teb, no me beshe strah, che shte se *crush-na* po telefona i shte se razplacha i shte te stresna - az bjah dosta zle do skoro. No sega sum dobre - vlizam veche v rituma na semstera. TI OSHTE NE SI MI DALA NITO ADRESS, NITO TELEFON!!!!

Tolkova hubavo mi stana, che si mi pratila stihove, Ive!!! Az sum tolkova *ignorant* po otnoshenie na literatura i osobeno poezija - sram i pozor, che s

English zavurshih... No vinagi mi e interesno da si govorja s teb za literatura. Ti mi beshe dala na William Meredith stihotvorenieto oshte predi tri godini - spomnjam si kak mi go obesnjavashe - az go bjah pratila na Kris(: Oshte togava mnogo mi beshe haresalo! Chestno, mnogo shte se radvam, ako mi prashtash ot vreme na vreme po neshto da cheta i me prosvetljavash literaturno - tuk osobeno tova taka mi lipsva - na tija hora opredeljeno im lipsva duhovnost! Iskash li i da se chuem po telefona? az njamam telefon v kushti, zashtoto Nelie (sukvartirantkata mi si ima tel. v offisa i ne iska da plashta za instalirane i za taksi na domashen telefon, a az sama ne moga da si go pozvolja zashtoto sum permanentno broke (osven che dulza suma ti pari na prijateli ot ljatoto za da doida tuk vuobshte!), no shte ti se obadja ot Bob s karta. Taka mi e domuchnjalo i za teb i za Inescheto (i na nego miloto ot mesets mu pisha edno pismo i oshte ne sum go i pratila...)... Dali pak shte se suberem njakoga...A si prava, che takiva prijatelstva se gradjat do vreme, i osobeno tuk edva li bihme imali neshto *even close to that*!!!!

Ami, Ive, pishi mi neshto i za teb, be choveko! Az sum v pulno informatsionno zatumnienie!!!

Za sega si te pregrushtam. Shte chakam da mi pishesh, s obich,

tvoja kalinka-malinka(:

P.S. Ive, prati mi i tvoi stihove!!!! Ti pishesh li pak?

8

>From: "iva petrova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Subject: poetry

>Date: Tue, 08 Feb 2000 19:26:52 GMT

>

>Milichko,

>Ti savsem ne se obazhdash, i az reshih da ti pratia malko poezia.

>Ako pri teb e tolkova studeno, kolkoto pri men, znam che ste

>otzenish vtoroto stihotvorenje. A drugite dve sa super po printzip.

>Pishi, i mi prati adresa si. Na znam veche dali ti pishah che sam

>ti kupila edna kasetta ot Bulgaria oshte s "Kalino, mome" iskam da ti

>ia pratia.

>

>Aide tzeluvki, i ne zabraviai priatelite si.

>IVa

>Ps. Izprinti ako mozhesh, za da gi prochetesh na spokoistvie.

#9

Ive milo, kak si predstavjash ti az da doida pri teb, be dushitso!!!!???? Ta az do Chicago ne mozah da otida, kudeto sa mi tija poznati, koito me posreshtnaha tuk i pri koito stojah 10 dni i tsjala vakantsija ludvam sama v tozi apartament, puk kakvo ostava chak do New York... Chestno, az do susednijat grad ne moga da si pozvolja da otida. Imam zaem ot prijateli ot \$1300 za da si platja taksite, zastrahovkata, i uchebnitsite ot purvijat semester, a sega sushtata suma ja plashtam i za proletnijat, a zaplatata mi e okolo \$600. Dori i drehi si kupuvam ot *second hand magazini*, zashtoto prosto njama nachin! Hich ne e lesno da si *graduate student* na stipendija de - hem se pritrepvash ot rabota, hem i ako njamash drugi dohodi (a az, kako i ti, njamam pravo na rabota *outside campus*, puk i kakva ti rabota v Missoula!) mizerstvash. Na vsichkoto otgore dnes tsjal den se jadosvam, zashtoto molja ti se, tija ot *Grad School* izvednuz reshiha, che im trjabva mojata diploma i sega trjabva purvo da si doplatja negativnijat balanas v AUBG za da mogat da mi ja pratjat... A az gi bjah pitala oshte ljatoto i uz njamashe da mi trjabva i sega, tochno v nachaloto na semestera, vuzmozno nai-nepodhodjashtoto vreme mi serviraha *the good news*... Ta taka, mnogo kofi mi pochna dnes

E, ama stiga sum mrunkala. Ama kakvo da pravish - tuk si tolkova sam, njamash absolutno nikakvi udovolstvija i sega v toja stud i nikude ne mozesh da izlezesh, i na chovek mu stava gadno. Imam chuvstvoto , che sus ziv chovek ne sum govorila s godini - samo s Ellie i Bob pokrai praznitsite...

A ti tam v obshtezitie li si ili na kvartira? Sama li si? Koga ti pochva pak semestera? Kakvo pravish sega? kak ti se vidja purvijat semester? Ti prepodavash li neshto ili pri vas njama *TAs*? A vze li si pone edin *course* po neshto po-razlichno? kak ti se vizdat kolegite...???(moga da se setja za otgovora...): I izobshto ocharova li te *the Land Where The Dreams COme True...?*

Na men mi beshe nai-koshmarnijat semester *ever*!!!! Purvo, oshte ne mozeh da se suvzema ot taja operatsija, idvashe mi na dve sedmisti i beshe uzasno, chuvstvah se tolkova slaba i otpadnala, izzivjah (i oshte go izzivjavam) neverojaten *culture shock*, i dori i ot hodeneto do supermarketa me zaboljvashe glava ot naprezenie, vmesto 3 mi se nalozi da vzimam tseli 5 !!! *courses* po *Linguistics*, koeto si e napravo koshmarno, i na vsichoto otgore, sus samo 5 dni begla podgotovka, trjabvashe da prepodavam suvsem sama *English Composition* na klas ot 23 and *Native speakers -freshmen and spphomores*!!!!!!! Ive, napravo sum revala ot stres i strah, che njama da se spravja, che njama da izdurza, che ne sum good enough.... POburkah se, chestno ti kazvam . I na vsichkoto tova ot gore - tazi samota tuk... A puk nai-na vsichkoto otgore, vzeh, che i vuv vruzka vljazoh... *The guy* e na 22, *undergrad* (zavurshva dogodina prez December), ot Maine, visok, s tumni kosi i ochi, neverojatna kombinatsija ot mnogo dobro i milo, daze malko sramezljivo momche i dosta *pretty* vunshnost(: S nego karahme *dva courses* i dvamata se zabeljazahme ot samoto nachalo. Uf, tova e dulga istorija i ako iskash moga da ti *forwardna* fermana deto go bjah pisala za Ines, no me e starh *da ne te bore-na* s moite vechni drami. *Fact is, out of the blue*, toi reshi *da breaknem up* tochno

predi *finals* i Koleda, v rezultat na koeto napulno me razbi... Ta si imah *super fun holidays* i napravo si umiram ot shtastie prez тази dulga vakanatsija suvsem sama v tsjal apartament - kef ti bratche da si govorish s kojato si izberesh stena v apartamenta... I taka. Sega sum se stegnala. Puskam si dulga kosa i shte se ucha da plavam. Drugo ne moga da izmislja za njakakva *goal in life* v blizkoto budeshte, za kojato da drapam i da ne mrunkam, che kakvo pravish s zivota si na 24, kogato vsichko ti izgledza *shitty* i bezsmisleno. Eh, ta takiva mi ti raboti. Ja ti pusni malko info, i stiga si se durpala za tozi address, che az iskam da si ti pratja kartichkata s malko snimki v dobavka(:
Ami za sega si te tseluvam i si te pregrushtam,
s obich,
tvoja bubolechkova(:

#10

Iventse, pri nas labovete sa zatvoreni pokrai vakantsijata, no otvarjat sega za zimnijat Interession i shte moga da ti pisha. Sega ti pisha samo na burzo ot Bob, no tjahnijat kompjuter e uzasno skapan i vruzkata im pada na vseki 5 minuti, ta prosto njamam nervi. Inache imam neshta da ti razpravjam.... Ama za sega Chestita Nova Godina , dushitso! I da mi dadesh pulnijat si address, che sum ti vzela kartichka ot predi tri sedmitsi i oshte ne sum ja pratila (sram i pozor, znachi):
Njamam turpenie da si te chuja podrobno!
Pregrushtam si te,
tvoja kalinka-malinka(:

#11

Ive, be, choveko, znachi vse pak propisa!!!
Az tolkova se chudih ti koga si doshla i kak se spravjash s “Amerikanskata deistvitelnost”... No puk i te razbiram za mulchanieto - i az taka reagirah - ot kaktto sum tuk pochti na nikogo ne sum pisala. Purvo, i az kato teb izzivjah neverojaten *shock*, a i semesterut mi e bezumen - 5 *courses* vmesto 3 (nali ne sum uchila *Linguistics* predi), v nachaloto na koito se chuvstvah kato Marsianets ot dom za bavno razvivashti se, da ne govorim, che sum *full time teacher* po *English Composition 101* na 23 Amerikanski debilcheta, koito mi vzimat zdraveto i nervite. Izobshto, tolkova stresirana i natovarena nikoga ne sum bila i ptosto ne mi se i mrunkashe na prijateli veche - znaeh, che mi trjabva malko sama da se stabiliziram. No puk imam i neshta za razkazvane...(:
Ot utre mi pochvat *finals*, taka che sega shte ti spestja izlijanija, no ako sum ziva v kraja na drugata sedmitsa, chakai vkljuchvane.
MNogo mi se iska da znam kak si i kak se chuvstvash. Nepremenno da mi pishesh, ako imash sega vreme (ti koga svurshvash?)

Ciao za sega, milichko,
pregrushtam si te,
s obich,
Kalina.

#12

>From: "iva petrova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Subject: ot men

>Date: Tue, 23 Nov 1999 21:26:48 GMT

>

>Kalinka!!!!!!

>

>Kakvo stava s teb, milichko???????????????

>

>Poznai koi ti pishe----

>

>Izviniavai che ne ti pisah toklova dalgo vreme. Ne znam dali Ines
>ti e kazala obashe 15 dena predi da zamina, Fulbright mi vzeha
>stipendiata za Maryland, ta sega sam v Rochester. Bbeshe uzasno,
>napravo si izplakah ochite, ne mozheh da poviarvam che tova e
>vazmozhno. Shte ti pisha po-podrobno po-kasno, samo moga da ti
>kazha, che biah mnogo depresirana, zashtoto ne samo imah bilet za
>Washington, ami i podpisan dogovor s Fulbright.

>

>Milichko, napravo ne znam ot kade da poshna.

>

>Tuk kato pristignah i napravo izshiviah *cultural shock*. Sigurna sam
>che i ti si prezhiviala neshto podobno, vaporeki che vse pak ne si
>sama v Montana i imash Eli. Ne sam sigurna, obache, che Eli e mnogo
>dobra priatelka v smisal da te podkrepia i da si govorite. Molia te
>pishi mi kak sa chuvstvash.

>

>Az imam tolkova mnogo vpechatlenia, che napravo ne znam kakvo da ti
>kazha....

>

>Milichko, pishi mi dali mozhesh da mi doidesh na gosti. Predstaviam
>si kolko si pritesnena s parite i vsichko ostanalo. Az samata sam
>pritesnena, nishto che imam Fulbright.

>

>Molia te otgovori mi barzo, sashto dali moga da doida da te vidia.
>Ako da, kazhi mi kolko gore-dolu shte mi struva na den, za da moga
>da si napravia smetkata. Az drugia *quarter* shte sam v nov
>*apartment*, i ti shte mozhesh da mi doidesh na gosti, kogato
>poiskash. Sashto shte si imam kuhnia, i shte moga da gotvia, taka
>che niama da davash pari za hrana!!!

>

>Pishi mi milichko, i mi kazhi che shte mozhem da se vidim....

>

>Tzeluvki,

- Iva

MILENA ATANASSOVA:

#13

Milichko moe angleche, deto si mi tolkova dalech - chak prez okeansko, no deto ne zabravjash starite si djavolski priatelcheta..(: Tak me stopli, che pak si mi pisalo vupreki moeto poredno zamlukvane. Az si misleh dosta za teb naposleduk i sushto imam nuzda da si pogovorja s teb.

Ja vzemi, dokato si v tova hubavo lirichno nastroenie da mi izpishesh edno fermanche, che vjarno, ti otkakto sum tuk vse si tolkova kratko i faktovo. Haide, az dnes za tova shte si mislja i shte se chudja kakvo li shte procheta tija dni...(:

Pregrushtam si te, malinchitse, i si mislja za teb,

tvoja mnogo oburkana jagodchitsa (chuvstvashta se bez koren...)

#14

>From: "Milena Atanassova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Subject: angelski novini

>Date: Sun, 19 Nov 2000 13:27:46 +200

>

>da, da, jagodchice,

>

>chakat te angelski novini:)))))))))) ot men:) i ot AUBG. Samo deto

>glascheto ti ne se e chuvalo naposledqk. Haide, obadi se, za da ti

>napisha cjal ferman. Mnogo mi lipsva da si govorja/pisha s teb. A

>sega sqm nastroena mnogo mnogo lirichno-otklonjvashto se i mislja

>che shte se poluchi hubavo pismo do teb.

>Nadjavam si che si dobre, che uspjavash da hvqrchish, makar i za

>malko i che ne si zabravila BG slqncicata:))).

>

>Pishi mi skoro!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

>s obich:

>a

#15

Zdravei be, angelche! *Sorry* za zakusnjaloto vključvane, no sega sa mi *nai-fun* sedmitsite i veche ruchichkite mi treperjat ot nervichki...

Inache golemi trupchitsi tuk...(: nali slunchitse napeche i narodut se porazbudi...(: Točno predi vakantsijata bjah izljazla edna vecher s edna ot bulgarkite tuk (nie sme 4) na edin ot hubavite barove s *live music* v Missoula da razpuskame sled *final*. I kako mirno i tiho si slushahme muzikata, kojato beshe strahotna - smesitsa ot *Afro-cuban music*- i az se kontsentrirah na purvata si *bloody merry* v zjivota mi i vzeh , che se fokusirah malko poveche v kitarista na grupata, koito beshe edno mnogo sladko mishlentse na pruv pogled na okolo 17-18 godinki...(: Toi javno sushto se beshe fokusiral v men, zashtoto po vreme na pochivkata im se ubi da me gleda i nai-nakraja se prestrashi da ni popita dali imame tsigari (sled tova se okaza, che ne pushi:)- pogovorihme si malko i se okaza, che ne e bash dechko - kolkoto men e goljam, v momenta zjivee v Colorado i grupata im e na turne, i vsjakakvi takiva - izglezdashe goljama dushitsa. Dokato te svireha, mina *flower lady* i az mu lupih na dechkoto edna bjala rozichka, kojato mu vruchih v kraja na kontserta kato si trugvahme. Toi kato mi se troгна, kato me zapregrushta, iskal da mi pishe - da sum dadjala *e-mail*... Alex (drugata bulgarka) malko se pritesni az da ne ostana s nego, no deteto si beshe dobro dete i ne me pokani *da hang-vam out* s tjah (te na sutrinta trjabvashe da si hodjat), zatova puk me pita sramezljivo dali bih zakusila s nego(: Ta na sledvashtata sutrin se sreshtnahme i zakusvahme ot 10 chasa sutrinta do kum 4 sledobjad i tselijat band ni chakashe da si se radvame(: (makar che te trjabvashe da svirjat v drug grad vecherta). Ta goljamo prikazvane si beshe. Sled tova se chuhme pak po telefona. Toi milijat kato se entuziazira - nie pohti ne se poznavame, nishto ne se e sluchilo mezdu nas, a toi iska da hodja da rabotja ljatoto v tehniyat grad - te shteli da mi namerjat rabota, toi da doidel prez njakoi ot tehните *breaks* i da me razvede naokolo s kola...(: E, mnogo sladko, no na men veche tija ne mi se vjarvat... Beshe mnogo gotino, no ne mislja, che bih se jurnala s njakoi pak ei taka, kolkoto i hubavo da izglezda v nachaloto. Ta pone e hubav spomen(:

Inache, moeto lichno dechko tuk e mnogo dobro i poslushno dete na posleduk(: Mnogo mi se starae - vchera chak se razplakah ot smjah v chas ot vsichkite prostotii deto uspjia da mi gi izpishe - goljamo e divane ponjakoga. Imam chuvstvoto che kratkijat nezaangazirasht romans s negovata taka narechena "*date*" - shtoto tja ne bila *girlfriend!* e *over* - prosto *general feeling*. Inache, az nali shte imam *birthday* skoro ta toi milijat planiral da mi pravi *surprise birthday party*, no az go izprevarih i go *surpris-nah* s novinata, che az shte si pravja takova i veche kanja hora(: Ha, beshe mnogo razocharovан, no puk az ot kude da ochakvam, che toi shte se nagrabi da mi pravi takiva iznenadi *out of the blue!* Az suvsem veche *calm-nah down* i samo si kazvam, che kakvoto trjabva da bde - tova shte e i ne iskam da nasilvam nishto. Prosto *enjoy-vam* hubavite momenti.

Ta tova za men, Milenche. Hm, ami sega az kakvi suveti da ti dam, be angleche... Zjiteiski v smisul akademichni li? Ti ako kandidatstvash,shte e sigurno тази esen, nali?

Purvo, ustanovi kontakt s horata, koito shte te preporuchvat. Ako ne si reshila kakva programa iskash vse oshte, ne gi moli za preporuki oshte - kolkoto sa po-konkretni, tolkova po-dobre. No im imai koordinatite za burzo reagirane, kogato trjabva.

Vtoro, gotvi se seriozno za GRE i TOEFL - rezultatite za *International students* (osobeno ako iskash *Fin Aid*, kojato za *Grad students* e osnovno *Teaching Assistantships (TAs)*) i gi vzemi nai-kusno kum kraja na Oktomvri za da ne propusnesh njakoi vazen *deadline* (rezultatite uzasno se bavjat!!!)

Estestveno, trjabva veche da si pravish *research* za programi. Imash li *web sites*? Pishi na vsichki, koito predlagat tova ot koeto se interesuvash i gi pomoli da ti pratjat info za *Fin Aid* za *International Grad students*. Posle kato pochnat da ti pristigat katalozite i *applications*, *contactvai* njakoi LICHNO ot *Grad Schoola* ili ot DEpartamenta kudeto shte kandidatstvash za vsichki podrobnosti, koito te interesuvat. Na men Bob tolkova mnogo mi pomogna i produlzava da mi pomaga- ako uspeesh da ustanovish takuv lichen kontakt i da zaintriguvash njakogo da ti pomaga, shte ti e mnogo po-lesno. Obiknovenno *Fin pomosht* za *Grad stud e reseacrh Assist.* ili *Teaching Assist.* i te sa ti dostatuchni da si pokrivash zastrahovkata, *initial fees*, uchebnitsi, hrana i kvartira.

Ot druga strana, pomisli si mnooogo hubavo kakvo iskash da pravish vse pak. Az prosto se hvurlih ei taka i da ti kaza, sega pochti suzaljavam. Ne mislja, che vse pak iskam da sum *English teacher* tsjal zjivot, vupreki che mi haresva, che sega sum v Missoula i che tova si beshe *opportunity* da doida tuk i da vidja nesho drugo. Az drugijat semester shte pochna da vzimam *undergrad courses* po *Biology* i *Chemistry* (te sa mi bezplatni) i ako subera dostatuchno i ne se okaze, che starite mi naklonnosti sa izchezneli (az bjah bash himika na nashijat vipusk:)shte se opitam da zavursha i neshto po *Physical Therapy* ili *natural pathology*....Abe, ne se znae...

No **the point-a mi beshe**, da ne se stucknesh v njakoja programa ili na njakoe mjasto samo zashtoto si reshila da kandidatstvash točno sega na vsjaka tsena.

Ja mi pishi ti malko kakvo sega ti se vurti iz glavitsata, kakvi mehti, planove, nadezdi....????? Taka az samo naluchkvam kakvo točno me pitash ti??????

Dobre e pone che veche si bila tuk i gi njama izljuziite za goljamata hubava strana na mechtite....ha...

Ne znam, angelche, kakvo da kaza po vuprosa - mnogo neopredeleno mi go postavi... Ja pishi malko poveche, puk az shte se opitam prez njakoja glutka vuzduh na *e-mailstvane* posred ludnitsata **da respond-na po-adekvatno**.

Kakvo stava s rabotata za ljatoto? Njakakvi rezultati? Az mai ti kazah, che sigurno shte sum v Chicago - sigurno *waitress* ili *babysitter* njakude - njama da e mnogo veselo, no kakvo da pravish. MNogo mi se pribira pone za avgust, no neshto mi se vizda mnogo himerichno kato finansovo pozvolim proekt..:(

Ami, krilatichko, pishi mi i ti. Az stiskam paltsi za vsjakakvi hubavi nachinanija i za neshto *profitable* za ljatoto, che znam kolko e trudno...

Pregrushtam si te,

tvoja izdishashta jagodchitsa.

#16

Zdravei, milichko! MNogo blagodarja za pozjelanijata - stopliha mi djavolskoto surchitse(: Az dori ne bih mogla da ti pozjelaja neshto po-hubavo ot tova, koeto ti si mi pozjelala, ama kakvo da se pravi - angelche si ti...(:

Ti kude se zagubi be? (ne che az moga da si proverjavam poshtata vseki den de - tuk ludnichkata si e pulna, nachelo s moite sladki uchenitsi - koito veche me gledat pravo v ochichkite!:))

Nie s moeto angelche-Peterche se razgovorihme hubavo - toi beshe takova dobro dete toja posleden mesets vupreki moeto idiotski durzanie. Ta reshihme che i dvamata mnogo priburzahme minalijat semester, (da ne govorim, che az ne se ponasjah - tolkova bjah stresirana, nervna, i labilna!) i che v edin moment chuvstvoto se e zagubilo i sme pochnali da s epravim po-skoro *miserable*, otkolkoto shtastlivi kakto v nachaloto. Toi ot tri sedmitsi se vizdal s njakakva mestna krava, kojato go e kanila na *dates*. E, malko krivo mi stana (vupreki che kakvo ochakvam, sled kato az tri mesetsa se pravih na *cool* a toi se opitvashe da poopravi neshtata - strahlivo - kato vseki muz)No njakak si, sled edin chas i polovina razgovor prez sulzi, prez smjah, i prez pregrutki, mislja, che vsichko e za dobro - nie sega mnogo poveche se obichame i *care-vame*, otkolkoto prez poslednite ni njakolko sedmitsi zaedno. I dvamata iskame da sme si *friends* i dvmata vjarvame, che mozem da sme. Ta shte vidim - na men lichno taka mi olekna. Puk i ne mu e izlishno da si pripomni kakvo e da si s tukashna krava i oshte poveche da me otseni(: Hi-hi(: I sega vseki chas is sedim zaedno i si gukame(:

Ami takiva mi ti raboti. Stiga samo az sum drunkala - da vzemesh i ti da mi se vkljuchih po-solidno (ti poluchi li mi maila na *hotmail* adresa si?)

Za sega si te pregrushtam i si mislja za teb!

tvoja jagodchitsa s rogtsa(:

#17

>From: "Milena Atanassova"

>To: "Kalina Stoyanova"

>Subject: Re:

>Date: Wed, 8 Mar 2000 10:35:42 +200

>

>yagodchice,

>Chestit 8 mart!! Da si mi jiva i zdrava i mnogo shtastлива! Pojelavam

>ti usmivki i uspehi v profesionalen i lichen plan! Neka proletta bqde

>izpqlnena s krasivi migove za teb i priyatelite koito te obichat i

>podkrepyat!

>S obich: Milena

#18

Zdravei be bebe!(!

Znachi razpuskash ti v momenta - suvsem bjah zabravila za AUBG-skite *midterms* che sa tolkova rano.

Ami zashto taka, be , choveko, optimisticnijat duh hich go njama na posleduk? Kakvo ti se vee v angleskata glavitsa i dushitsa????? I kakuv e toja tvoji olimpiets(!?

Ne se pritesnjavai - az moja urok mai oshte s Aljoshia go nauchih(! Segia pokrai peter imashe emotsii nai-veche zaradi idejata, che uspjah *da screwed-na up* s takova svjastno momche, no segia kato mu gledam zjalkite opiti za mir i ljubov i leko se otegchavam i si mislja, che ne e tova *THE man* vse pak i neshto mi e trudno da se entuziaziram i az optimisticno. Ama toi e tooolkova baven, gorkijat - polovinata semester mina pochti i toi veche poslushno si sjada do men i mi se usmihva charovno(! Ha!(! I e napulno informiran s kogo sum govorila, kakvo sum pravila, kakvo sum kazala...*how pathetic!* Na Amerikanskite muze opredelena im lipsva neshto mnogo osnovno...

Ta az, Milenche, shte *babysitvam* sigurno v Chicago pri mojata prijatelka Plamena, kojato e tam sus zelena karta ot dve godini. MNogo mi se iska da si doida pone za Avgust, no i ti znaesh kak stojat neshtata finansovo...No pone emotsionalno mnogo dobre bi mi se otrazilo - neshto hich ne moga da se poamerikancha az... Puk i Bulgaria- agitkata e silna, ta mnooogo se izkushavam. Ti kude kandidatstvash za rabota? Az si misleh, che vuobshte si se otkazala ot Statsko? Na Kris haresalo li i e? A kakvo stana s Misheto? Ti izobshto s kogo se dvizish sega???

Ami haide, krilatichko, az tolkova informatsija ti izsipah, che mi se suvsetno vseki put kato sedna da ti pisha(!

POchivai si ti na malko domashen ujut i subirai silitsi. MNogo hubavo, che vzmash *Persuasion* (toi e zadulzitelan za *JOUR*, nali?) - tova sa si super *polezni skills!*

Haide, da pishesh!

tvoja bubolechka na tochki(!

P.S. Mariana (moldovkata) mi e pisala minalata sedmitsa - i s neja , kakto i sus vsichko ostanali ne se bjah chuvala ot ljatoto, ta tja mi e pisala za Aliosha!(! Predstavjash li si?(! Bila go sreshtnala v Kishenjov i si pogovorili malko. Na men mi e malko kato ot drug svjat, no dori mi stana hubavo, zashtoto az obshto vzeto pochti ne si spomnjam kolko bjah *obsessed*, a si spomnjam osnovno dobrite stari vremena s nego i Lilian. Eh, kakvo neshto e zivotut(!

#19

Zdravei moe angelche(-hranitelche:)!

Ti zashto taka si mi se istoshtilo, be detentse?????? Ja da vzmesh da se grizish za sebe si malko po-dobre!!!! I da mi go napishesh tova po-dulgo pismo, che i az iskam da znam kakvo stava s tvojata angelska dushitsa!

I molja, molja, molja, *feel poveche ot free da* davash suggestins- kakto mudri taka i shturi(! Nie s moeto dechko ot njakolko dni sme veche osobeno tsivilizovani i toi mnooogo mi se usmihva neshto i sjada do men(! A az gledam

osnovno da nabljam na lichen char(: i po-skuseno obleklo (ne samo za negovo lihno udovolstvie:) V momenta se ucha da pluvam i sledvashtata stupka shte bude masov teror vsjaka sutrin na baseina - toi hodi vseki bozi den - nali si ima iglichki v dupeto, miloto(: Da vidim kak shte mu se otrazi da me vizda tolkova chetso po banski (a i ne samo toi, a i negovite i bez tova veche ocharovani prijateli, sus vsichki ot koito az sum v super odnoshenija:) Ta , ako imash drugi genialni angelski (i ne samo:) predlozenija po vuprosa, mnooogo shte se radvam(:

Az sega trjabva da hodja da se posveshtavam na moite *students*, che imam oshte 10 *papera* da proverja za utre i da se podgotvja za chas - mnogo dosadno v takuv razkoshen den kato dneshnijat...

Ami, milichko, shte chakam heruvimsko pisumtse ot teb.

Za sega mnogo pregrudchitsi ot men, i umnata!(:

tvoe ludnalo djavolche(:

#20

Zdravei, Milenche!

Suvsem ne se otplesvam po zabavlenija, milichko - te takova zjivotno go nemat v Statite, mislja... vupreki, che tuk vseki uz drapa *to have fun* - tolkova sa mi *pathetic*, milite, che chak mi ide da se prosulzja...ama po-skoro za sebe si...

Suznavam, che sum absolutno *lucky* da sum na mjasto kato Missoula, koeto po vunshen vid i po duh e *as close as it can get to European*; horata sa uzasno *friendly i open* (Universitetsko gradche e vse pak), suma ti *outdoors activities* ima (i vsichki sa maniat si po vuprosa - zatova i se vodim za shtata s nai-hubavite muze:), no e i nai-bednijat shtat kato tsjalo, makar che, na mesta kato Missoula mogat da si pozvoljat da zivejat predimno bogati hora). Suznavam ,che imah kusmeta da popadna na hora kato BOB i Ellie, koito samo deto po dokumenti ne sa me osinovili, che povecheto mi *closest friends* sa sushto tuk iz Shtastko i produlzavat da mi pomogat i da me tursjat...

Haresvam si programata - uzasno e praktichna; haresva mi i da prepodavam, makar che da se izpravish pred 25 *native speakers* (povecheto ogromni Montanski momcheta + the *altrenative students*, koito sa dvoino po-vuzrastni ot men!) i da im obesnjavash kak da kompozirat esse na Angliiski si e baja *challenging to say the least* (i purvite njakolko sedmitsi ot minalijat semester si mi bjaha nai-strashnite prez tselijat mi zivot!) Sled kato sviknah s misulta, che tuk *real friends* prosto njama kak da imash, mislja, che se spravjam i *socially* gore dolu, kato se ima vpredvid, che minalijat semester njamah vreme duh da si poema, kakvo ostava *da se socialize-vam* (kato se izkljuchi mojat *boyfriend* - po nastojashtem bivsh, koito opredeljeno suvsem zapulvashe programata).

Purvijat mesets i polovina beshe uzasen po vsichki linnii - takuv *culture shock* me treseshe, che napravu mi se placheshe samo kato trjabvashe da otida do

supermarketa. Naburzo mi prosvetna, che da si TA, osnachava *basically*, che si *full time Instructor* i che ti trusvat edin klas Amerikanski *freshmeni* i *sophomori* i te ostavjat *da se dealvash* s nego bez absolutno nikakvi ogranichenija, no i bez osobeno *guidance* (ako ne se smjata mizjavata *sedmitsa of instruction* predi nachaloto na semestera). Nalozimi se da vzimam 5 *grad courses*, vmesto maximalnite 3, tui kato njamah *linguistic background*. Fizicheski vse oshte bjah napulno skapana i produlzavah da gubja krv i kilogrami. Bjah uzasno samotna i *homesick*, uplashena, che njama da se spravja s nishto, chuvstvah se tolkova *foreign* i tolkova *ne-fitting*... Bjah tolkova negativno nastroena sprjamo vsichko *American*, che vsichko i vsichki mi izglezdaha uzasno *fake* i nevuobrazimo povurhnostni i ogranicheni i prosto ne mozeh da si predstavja kak moze tolkova hora da se trushkat da idvat na sam bez polovinata ot uslovijata, koito az imah i da drapat da ostavat na vsjaka tsena (vse oshte se chudja...)

S Peter se zapoznahme oshte purvata sedmitsa

#21

Skupo moe angelche,

Chestit ti praznik na vljubenite anglecheta! (: Dano na njakoe sladichko i obichlivo heruvimche mu trepnat krihtsata i oreolcheto za teb v тази nova godina, i dano samo angelski pesnichki da se chuvat (:

Blгодарja ti mnogo, che mi pisha. Az tsjal semester na nikogo ne mozeh da pisha...mislja, che i ti si bila prez tova minaloto ljato, makar i ne chak tolkova kraino antisotsialno... Vsushtnost, ot njakolko mesetsa se izkushavah da ti pisha, no *ne dare-vah* sled tolkova vreme. Misleh si kato izvinenie da ti se obadja u vas pokrai Koleda, no puk togava bjaha drugi sagi...

Uff, ta taka, i v Amerika sum si pak djavolche s opashtitsa... (:

Tazi sedmitsa mi e malko ludnitsa, a mi se iska da ti pisha za tolkova neshta. NO za sega iskam naistina da ti pozelaja sbudnati angelski mechti - nali znaesh, angelcheta ima, i to ne samo *fallen* (da me izvinjava Faiki...), i te sushto si mechtajat, vsjako na negovoto oblache, a kogato im stane tuzno, pri nas (*the fallen ones - az in particular* :) vali...

Pregrushtam si te,

tvoe *granola type* djavolche (:

#22

>From: "Milena Atanassova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Subject: privet!!!

>Date: Thu, 10 Feb 2000 09:37:10 +200

>

>angelche-dyavolche, yagodke,

>Kqde se zagubi? Amerika da ne e *Amnezia Land*? Pishi, zashtoto sqm se
>zatqjila za teb, a i pritesnila—kak se spravyash v novia svyat?
>
>celuvchici,
>a

#23

Zdravei angelche moe i dushevno hranitelche(:

Mnogo se radvam, che se chuhme vchera vecherta - otdavna ne si bjahme govorili taka... Tazi kniga za kojato ti spoimenah i kojato strashno mnogo mi haresa e sus zaglavie "25 Zlatni Pravila za Ljubovta" i e ot Barbara D'Angelis (pochti ti e adashka:) Zvuchi na pruv pogled kato tipichno Amerikansko bestsellerche, no e mnogo *female - assertive* i e napisana suvsem svjastno i daze s leko chuvstvo za humor. MNogo iljuzii otpadat, ili po-tochno strahove i zabluzdenija (za koito i bez tova sme si se sumnjavali i sme se nadjavali da sa pogreshni, makar i taka *traditionally held*). Az izobshto, na posleduk se nastroivam dosta feministichno(: Dokato bjah v bolnitsata si bjah vzela kato chetivo uchebnika po *Expository Writing*, koito e kompilatsija ot izbrani eseta na vsjakakvi temi - imashe njakoi dosta vduhovjavashti. A ti gleda li minalata sedmitsa v petuk Kama Sutra? Filma beshe napraven mnogo krasivo i chisto - pochti kato prikazka, no mnogo zemna i realna. I otnovo tova, koeto me vpechatli beshe silata na zenite i vruzkite mezdu tjah vupreki vsichko... A i samata az go izpitah prez tozi taka napregnat za men mesets - tolkova prijatelki mi se obazdaha ot kude li ne, i suvsem ne samo ot Bulgaria i Yambol - ne me ostaviha i za mig da se otchaja i dori da se uplasha. Vse si mislja, che Gospod vse pak vnimava da kompensira neshtata i vupreki, che v emotsionalnijat mi zivot vursha prostotija sled prostotija, to pone s prijateli sluchvam(: Mnogo se chudeh dali da ti zagovorja za tova, no reshih, che zasluzavash da go znaesh, nezavisimo, che moze i da te zaboli (nadjavam se samo da go priemesh s prezrenie kato neshto veche minalo i neznachitelno). Milena mi se obadi dnes. Az po printsip poddurzam vruzka samo s neja i to dosta na rjadko, zashtoto i az ne si bjah dolgo vreme v kushti, i tja si imashe sumati problemi s rabotata. Zvuni mi i Borie (Borjana Jurukova - raboti v AURA, bivsha veche *roommate* na Milencheto). Ta tui kato znam, che Milencheto nikoga ne bi pozvolila na Franco da ja manipulira otnovo sprjamo men ili teb (makar che se razdelihte mnogo kofti, tja e dostatuchno suvesten chovek za da ne pozvoli na chovek kato Franco da ja prevurne v edna ot mnogoto si svodnichki Otnovo), ja popitah koi i zashto te e bezspokoil (te moze bi vse oshte zivejat s idejata, che ti bi bila strashno polaskana da budesh potursena otnovo, ta izjasnih, che sluchajat e drug...!) Tja mnogo se chudeshe dali da mi kazva, zashtoto estestevno nasheto zivotinche e turselo i men, a i Milenche, dosta drugi - kudeto stane, nali znaesh - ne e zadulzitelno samo na edno mjasto, razbira se... Ti beshe mnogo prava kato mi predrichashe, che toi njama da se promeni, i az za poreden (i posleden) put se bjah opitala da go razbera i opravdaja. Da, vse oshte tvurdja, che Franco

ostarjava, no, si vzimam dumite na zad za tova, che se e promenil ili vuobshte, che shte go napravi... Dokato e bil s teb ot samoto nachalo e bil i s oshte dve bulgarki. Ednata e uchitelka v Aitos, kazva se Dora - vodi se zenstvena i chuvstvena tumnokoza i tumnokosa, zenena s dve detsa, izzivjavala se e kato mestnata prima s nego i s osnovanie - svaljal ja kato za тази tsel spetsialno se ekipiral za *jogging* i dni nared e hodel da bjaga sutrin v parka, a drugata e revizjorka v Plovdiv - absoljutna kuchka - poslednoto koeto usnja da izmufti ot nego zimata beshe 6 milioncheta uz za podkupi. Ne che pri men ne e imalo podobni mrusotii... Kazvam ti go kato informatsija za zatvarjane na usti pri vuzmozni iznudvanija. Franco ot dolgo vreme e na suho i v momenta zapulva dupki (oshte poveche che ne go ogrja s Borie - tja se zabi s edin rabotnik-gruk). Shte produlzava da te tursi nai-malkoto dokato zavrshish, a moze bi i dokato si v Bulgaria (ot lichen opit). Alba go e gonila pak v Italia zaradi onaja Ana, ot kojato vse ne moze da se otkaze, ta sega vnimava mnogo s neja i gleda da navaksva na mestna pochva. Ne ti go kazvam za da se predpazish - ti si se pokazala ot samoto nachalo mnogo po-umna ot men po vuprosa, a za da imash kozove za da sprat eventualno (i tova ne e garantsia). Kazah i na Milencheto, che shte ti kaza i mozesht da budesh sigurna, che tja sushto e ot horata, koito iskat da se otursjat ot vsichkata тази mrusotija. Stiga tolkova za tova. Nadjavam se da e poslednijat put, kogato govorim za taja istorija. No mislja, che trjabavshe da ti go kaza. I az se otvratih, no ne suzaljavam, che mi kazaha. Inache, odnosno moite *London plans*(: Az naistina iskam da go vidja. Tsjala godina si misleh za tova, koeto se sluchi, za neshtata za koito si govorihme s chasove, za nachina po koito me nakara da se pochuvstvam kato istinska i zelana i udobrvjavana (kato misli i harakter) zena, taka kaktto nikoi drug do togava (dori i Kris) ne me e karal da se pochuvstvam. Shte mu se obadja - puk kakvoto stane. Ne ochakvam nishto - v nai-dobrijat sluchai shte ostana s edin (za sega edinstven) hubav spomen. Mislja, che imam nuzda ot takuv. Mai dosta porasnah tija njakolko mesetsa i mislja, che sum dostatuchno najсно sus sebe si za da go napravja i da ne suzaljavam.

Iskam da chuja poveche za tova tvoe prijatelche, za koeto mi govori(:

Mislja, che tova e nai-vaznoto - da se chuvstvash svobodna i dobre da budesh samata sebe si sus njkoi bez tova da te pritesnjava, i bez da se strahuvash da budesh othvurlena ili neharesana.

Oshte ne znam dali shte uspeja da pridumam nostalgichno nastroenoto roditelsko tjalo da me pusne za edna vecher pri teb, no vuznamerjavam da prilozja podhodjashta taktika(: MNogo mi se iska da te vidja kato horata i na same. Obicham da si govorja s teb i da bistrim kakvo li ne - deistva mi mnogo prosvetljashtto(: Ne vjarvam da se zagubim lesno poradi razstojanijata. Nadjavam se...

Shte chakam da te chuja utre kum 1-2 chasa. Dano da njamash mnogo rabota ili flegmatichnijat ti kolega da ne e na blizo(:

Pregrushtam si te,

Kalina.

MILENA EMILOVA:

#24

Darlingche,

nali sum dobra i blagorodna dusha(:(: i vsichki se zasmjaha, kakto obicha da kazva Sara:), pratih tozi mail na Franco, no neshto na Covita adresa pak se e skapal, ta ti go *forwardvam*, ako iskash da mu go pratish.

Az bjah bolna tija dni i ne sum ti otgovorila. Mai gripa sega idva pri nas... Poluchavam vsjakakvi stranni maili na posleduk ot hora, koito vuobshte ne sum ochakvala da mi pishat (ili pone ne veche)???

Stranno neshto e zivotut...

Milenche, ti imash li oshte kasetkata s Linol Richi, kojato ti dadoh?

Chudeh se dali da ti ja zapisha pak ot CD i da ti ja pratja(:?

Pregrushtam si te milichko,

shte ti pisha pak,

tvoja bubolechitsa-klechitsa(:

#25

Zdravei, milichko!

Za suzalenie na nikogo ne moga da pisha redovno i vsushtnost, mi e uzasno neudobno, zashtoto suma ti hora produlzavat da me tursjat vupreki vsichko i az se chuvstvam kato uzasno neblagodaren *friend*...no prosto njamam vremeto - tuk si e takava ludnitsa... Dnes za purvi put ot dva mesetsa si izmih kosata sus shampoana, koito polzvah minalijat semester i samo ot mirizmata mu tsjalata iztrupnah - nikoga ne iskam da premina prez neshto takova otново...

Milenche, stiga si pravila takiva *generalizations* - njamalo vechena ljubov! Ami, tja se promenja - ne moze tsjal zivot da si durzite rutsete i da se gledate v ochite - no tova ne oznachava, che LJUBOV njama! Kakvo e stanalo? Zashto ste se skarali? Az si mislja, che ot tova po-normalno neshto njama - stiga i dvamata da ste gotovi i *willing to work things out*. Ljubovta njama nishto obshto s tova - *maturity opredeleno e the key*. Nie s Peter, na primer sme takava parodija - toi vse oshe me haresva i mai opredeleno se e razmislil, no izobshto ne znae kak da podhodi kum men. Ako behse malko po-reshitelen, i az mozeh da razmilsja i nai-malkoto da govorim, no za sega prosto samo me drazni. *Communication* e tolkova vazen - tolkova e lesno da *misinterpretenesh* njakogo i da si napravish pogreshnite zakljuchenija - trjabva da mozete da govorite za neshtata, koito sa vi problemni i da ne ochakvate , che prosto estestveno shte se sinhronizirate ot obich. Kakvo li znam i az, no vse pak, tova mislja si e dosta *universal*.

Mnogo suzaljavam za maika ti - tova ni e losho, che njamame silni zakoni za takiva neshta kato bashtinstvo na primer i muzete ni kato tsjalo sa *spoiled brats*.

Ne che tukashnite sa vsichki *Prince Charming* i *Mr Responsibility* - i tuk sa si edni piklovtsi..., no pone po zakon se zadulzavat, ako sa biologichni bashti.

I e tolikova nespravedljivo, che maika ti trjabva da se primirjava s takuv chovek, samo zashtoto finansovo zavisi ot nego - v takiva situatsii dori i az si mislja, che bih iskala da zareza vsichko i da se mahna - az nikoga ne bih mogla da se primirja s muz, kogoto ne uvazavam i koito ne me uvazava. Estestveno, lesno e da se govori ot strani - sigurna sum, che ako mozeshe da se napravi neshto, maika ti veche shteshe da go e napravila... Ei takiva muze, zasluvat nikoga da ne si vidjat detsata ot novo! Uff, ima tolikova gadosti v tozi zivot...

Za hamsterchetata napulno te razbiram!!(: Mnogo sladichki gadinki!(!: Nie s Ellie hodihme v pet shopa na *molla* i az napravo se razplakah - mozes li da si prestavish!? No tam imashe takiva sladichki zivotinki i az se chuvstvah tolikova samona i tolikova mi se izkashe da si imam ednichko takova... No njama kak - kakvo shte go pravja dogodina kato trjabva da si hodja? Az sigurno izobshto njama da moga da se razdelja s nego...

Za kasetkata - shte ti ja zapisha i shte ti ja pratja v Plovdiv(:

Ne se pritesnjavai za men - az sum kuche marka(: Nishto mi njama veche - samo deto pokrai toja grip pak se bjah izpodepresirala... Inache, tuk hranata im naistina e uzasna i opredeljeno ne se uchudvam che vsichki napulnjavat uzasno.

Uf, tolikova e dosadno - nali postojanno polzvam labove, ta sega ni gonjat vsichki , zashtoto shte ima *class session*. Tolikova mrazja!!!

Chao, milichko,

druz mi se,

i mi pishi,

tvoja petsnista bubolechka(:

#26

>From: "milena emilova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Subject: Re: Mr. Francesco Avitabile

>Date: Tue, 15 Feb 2000 15:58:58 EET

>

>milo kalinche,

>a az si misleh, che veche sum suvsem na kraja v tvoja spisuk ot

>prijатели na koito otgovarjash redovno. nadjavam se che gripyt ne te

>e stopil suvsem, bubolechko-klechko.

>

>s ventsi se pozdurpahme, malko. okazva se che njama takova neshto

>kato vechna ljubov.

>

>i neshto interesno ot тази nedelja:

>stoyan (ot sliven)dojde s edna deset-tonna kola na selo da kupuva

>kartofi. beshe meko kazano shokiran ot fakta che veche sum omujena i

>to za chovek kojto njama vid na mnogo sposoben da izdurja semejstvo.

>a sushto i ot fakta che jiveja na selo (a miserijata sega tam e

>ujasna).

>

>skarahme se s vtorija mi bashta. veche mi dojde do gusha ot nego.
>vechno se karat s majka mi.
>
>kalinche, kupihme si hamsteri s ventsi. tolkova sa milichki.
>
>a odnosno linel lichi - тази kasetka mi izchezna oshte po vreme na
>kampanijata - nali togava i drugi hora karaha kolata.
>
>kalinche, svurshvam veche.
>obicham si te
>milena

#27

Abe *darlingche*, ti kude pak mi se zagubi ot horizonta????
Kakvo stava s teb, be milichko? Az poradi budjetni prichini ne moga da ti se obazdam po telefona za sega, no pone mi drasni dva reda da znam kak si mi i kakvo stava s teb? Az тази sedmitsa pochtii vsjaka vecher te sunuvam i sled tova mi stava edno tuzjno...
Haide, ne me zabravjai,
s tsjalata mi obich,
tvoja misleshta te bubolechka.

#28

Zdravei milichko! Taka se zaradvah, che mi otgovori vednaga. Az seriozno se chudeh kakvo li stava s teb.
Znachi sega Ventsi si e pri teb v Plovdiv? Vsjako nachalo e trudno, milichko - pone ste si zaedno. Dano i toi skoro da si nameri rabota, che inache moga da si predtsavja kolko ti e trudno na teb...
Bravo za tova che sa te prieli na takava rabota! Zjalko naistina, che zaplashtaneto puk e nedostatucno, no vse pak pokazva, che imash i drugi vuzmoznosti i che si mi edno sposobno i rabotlivo sushtestvo(: Kakvo stava s izpitite, Milenche? Az te bjah sunuvala, che trjabva da vzimash GRE (ne znam zashto) i dori bjahme dvete v Sofia - no ti imashe njakakvi problemi s nego i beshe tolkova pritesnena i iznervena, i az samo se pritesnjavah, che ne znam kak da ti pomogna. I kato se subutih te mislih li mislih...
Znachi Iveto shte se zjeni? Ama fiktiven brak ili si go obicha tozi anglichanin? Nadjavam se da si go obicha , vse pak. Na neja haresva li i tam???? I na neja ne i e bilo lesno, ako e bila nelegalno...navsjakude ima takava mizerija... Dano da e shtastliva i da znae kakvo pravi.
Az milichko suvsem ne sum (TSITAT:) s "njakoi drug", i njamam ni nai-malko zjelanie ili namerenie! Dori za Peter vuobshte ne sum sigurna veche (toest ot davna...) Toi opredeleno e premislil (puk i oshte togava beshe po-skoro uplashen otkolkoto reshil - nali go vizdah i toi kak se izduhvashe kato me videshe), i sega vseki put sjada do men, govori mi, pritesnjava se, no na men

izobshto i ne mi se zanimava. Njakak si, ne moga da mu imam tova doverie kakto predi. Kak moza da me narani ei taka, bez prichina, kato znaeshe kolko bjah samotna i *home sick* i to točno predi *finals* i *Christmas*! I sega da mi pravi mili pogledi... Njakak si, ne mi izgelzfa chak tolkova dobrichuk i zagrizjen veche, a puk i az ne moga da se pohvalja s koi znae kakvi dulboki chuvstva kum nego osven silni prijateliski (pri tsjalta mu neverojatna *cute-ness* (: Az sum sigurna, che ti bi go odobrila 150% !!:) i vse se izmuchvah ot tova... Mai taka e po-dobre - az neshto ne moga da se razbiram s tija muze (osven s prijatelite mi) i tuii to!

Inache nashite sa dosta zle. Maika mi e za poreden put bezrobotna -edva izdurzat Plamena v Sofia, a za Sara napravo iztrupvam kato si pomislja kak se spravlja sama i uchi... Taka mi se iska naistina da izkaram neshto tova ljato, che da moga pone munichko da im pomogna. I az se chuvstvam tolkova vinovna za vsjako drebno neshto koeto imam tuk...Dori i za tova , che iskam da se vurna za ljatoto.. No puk tolkova iskam , Milenche...

I izobshto i ne se pritesnjavai da mi govorish za Safra - estestveno, che tova ti e 90% ot ezjednevieto. Ne se pritesnjavai, az ne izpadam v kriza samo kato chuza za Safra ili Franco. Kakvo da napravja, ne moga da si go spomnjam samo s losho kolkoto i da se staraja. Az seriozno mu pratih тази kasetta, za kojato mu kazvah v emaila deto ti go pratih da mu go *forwardnesh*, ei taka zashtoto na men mnogo mi haresva i postojanno ja slusham i zashtoto znam, che i toi shte ja haresa. Ako ne bjah preodoljala vsichko ot ljatoto izobshto njamashe da moga da govorja s nego. I ne znam zashtto tolkova se e afektiral - az nishto ne mu govorih za ljatoto i za nishto ne sum go obvinjavala - kakuv e smisulut, ako sam ne go e osuznal...

A ti ne im se vruzvai na drugite - taka e - vseki si durpa za sebe si, puk i Franco dopulnitelno si gi dresira i az se radvam, che ti ne mu *buy-vash* metodite i chara (ha!) Za Borie izobshto ne se uchudvam. Tja vse mi pisheshe v nachaloto, no na men mi beshe neprijatno i ne mi se iskashe da litsemernicha i prosto ne sum i pisala - no tja e prosto tolkova litsemerna. Na men samo mi razpravjashe kolko skapana e Safra i kolko prost i ogranichen e Franco,i kak shtjala da doide tuk ... No az si znaeh, che e jako zaribena oshte kato ja vidjah v Aitos. MNogo se nadjavam Franco da si vzeme drugo momiche s nego za tova ljato (vupreki, che kolkoto i da e absurdno, vse oshte go revnivam!), a Borie naistina da opita ot *real life experience* i togava da obesnjava zjivota na vsichki okolo sebe si.

Da be, i az sum mnogo zaeta - dori ponjakoga, kolkoto i da si nedospivam, ostavam budna do kum 3 chasa sutrinta,prosto za da si mislja za moi si neshta, za koeto ne sum imala vreme prez denja, inache ludvam. A ponjakoga v subota ili nedelja, taka se izduhvam, che prekarvam chasove v legloto si, *staring at the wall* s vsichkite mi snimki ot Bulgaria, i posle tsjal den sum kato zombie i ne znam na koi svjat sum... Opitvam se da si namerja i dopulnitelna rabota za da ne mi ostava suvsem vreme za depresii (puk i za gluposti!), no nali sum TA i ne hubavo da me vizdat moi studenti raboteshta v njakoe kafe *on campus* naprimer, ta nai-mnogo da si namerja rabota

da mi ja chinii. E, kakvo da pravish - i po-gadni neshta sum pravila. A taka mi se iska da pomogna na nashite i chestno, tolkova mi e suvestno dori i za hranata, kojato jam! (kolkoto i da e gadna tuk) Ami takiva mi ti raboti, milichko. Az shte gledam da ti zapisha kasetkata tozi *weekend* i da ti ja pratja. Kazi mi ako razberesh dali Franco si e poluchil negovata i dali ja haesva - az napravo se vljubih v tozi Andrea Bocceli. Pregrushtam si te silno i si mislja za teb!
Ne me zabravjai!
tvoja vjarna bubolechka(:

#29

Zdravei, milichko!

Tokushto ti poluchih kartichkata zaedno s neverojatno sladkata martenichka!!!! I tolkova im se radvah! Az tuk s područni materiali napravih sumati martenski grivni i gi okachih na koito svarihi - dori i apartamenta ni tselijat e okichen s tjah - takuv hubav praznik...

Milenche, uzasno suzaljavam, che si poharchilo tolkova mnogo pari za registratsija - tova ne sa malko dolari i za tuk, a kakvo ostava za Bulgaria ! I tolkova suzaljavam, che njashe kak da ti pomogna - az lichno njamam nito parite nito kreditna karta, a da pitash Amerikanets za pari e TABU. Njamash si na predstava kolko sa merkantilni horata tuk - povjarvai mi, vupreki che zjivejat sto puti po-dobre ot nas, sa robi na parite - tolkova sa fiksirani, che si trovjat zjivota s vsjakakvi izchislenija za vsjako malko neshtichko, koeto kupuvat - sakun da ne propusnat njakoi sale ili spetislano namalenie. Tuk nikoi ne bi t i kazal kolko pecheli i kolko harchi, makar che parite sa nai-razprostranenijat razgovor - absolutno obsebena natsija! Az sum si mislela i predi da pomolja BOB (toi ot dve sedmitsi e v Thiland), no ne znam kak ti bi mu pratila pari sled tova? No uzasno suzaljavam, che e trjabvalo da platish тази ogromna suma. Edinstvenoto, za koeto se bjah setila beshe AUBG, no ti javno si reshila, che njamash vreme. Uzasno e s tija kandidatstvanija a posle i s idvaneto tuk i pone purvijat semester ili godina - az sum postojanno na ruba na razorenieto i pri tsjaloto si zjelanie i staranie ne sum mogla da pratja i dolar v kushti, koeto uzasno mi tezji. I napravo ne moga da si predstavja vie sus Ventsi kak se spravjate - trjabva da ti e mnogo tezhko...

Az mai shte se mestja ot apartamenta - uzasno me depresira i se chuvstvam tolkova samotna - az naistina ne moga da vireja sama - ama IZOBSTO! PO-obre da zjiveja v kushta s oshte 3-4 shantavi amerikantsi otkolkoto sama (ili s NElie, s kojato ili ne se zasichame, ili puk tja dori i ne me pozdravjava - za neja "Zdravei! Kak si? i kakvato i da e bila druga normalna forma na *communication* ne sushtestvuvat) Prosto da imam zjivi hora kraji sebe si - kakvo kato njama da gi poznavam i moze da sa shumni ili dosadni - pone shte e malko zivinka. Segaj gledam objavi i mai mi se iska da otida v kushta s momcheta i momicheta - az chestno kazano tuk samo s momcheta se razbiram - zjenite im

sa uzasni kravi! I shte e mnogo gotino ako si imat kucheta ili kotki - az taka sviknah pokrai kuchetata na BOB i Tie na Peter.

A sus Peter nai-nakraja seriozno govorihme. Okaza se, che toi ne samo me e tursil predi vakantsijata točno kogato skusahme, no i mi e ostavjal belezki, koeto okonchatelno me ubedi, che nishto ne dulza poveche na Nelie i s chista suvest shte ja ostavja da si zivee v apartamenta na volja. Nie po printsip s Peter ot mesets sme v mnogo dobri otnoshenija - toi vinagi sjada do men, az veche ne mu se durpam i ne go izbjagvam, govorim si, pitame se edin za drug (toi znae koga i za kakvo sum govorila s vsichkite ni obshti poznati.) Ta az otdavna se kaneh veche da si pogovorim (sled kato mi minaha purvonachalnite reaktсии), no predi njakolko dni mi kazaha, che sa go videli s njakakvo momiche, ta imah povod da pochna temata. Okaza se, che predi tri sedmitsi njakakva tukashna krava (s izvinenie:)) go e pokanila lichno *on a date*, toi reshil da otide i sega se bili vizdali. E, mnogo gadno mi stana otnachalo, no sled kato si pogovorihme chas i polovina kude prez sulzi, kude prez smjah, kude prez pregrutki, go prieh - nai-veche , zashtoto se ubedih, che vse oshte durzim edin na drug kato hora i *si care-vame* edin za drug - za men tova e mnogo po-vazno otkolkoto da spja s nego. I dvamata iskame da se zapazim kato prijateli i az mnogo se nadjavam da stane taka, zashtoto toi e napravu dushitsa i az tolkova dobre i otpuskashto se chuvstvam s nego. Problemut i na dvama ni minalijat semester beshe, che mnogo naburzo i neochakvano pochna vsichko, az bjah totalno obuirkana, stresirana i labilna, i kum kraja samo se pravihme vzaimno *miserable* - njakak si obichta i tova toplo chuvstvo, s koeto bjahme pochnali se beshe zagubilo, no sega mai pak si e na mjastoto(:

Ta takiva mi ti raboti pri men. Stavam vse po-dobra *teacher* i uchenitsite mi mnogo me slushat, milichkite (makar che na men ponjakoga mi ide da gi merja s kakvoto mi padne:) Uchilishteto mi e po-leko - sled kato minah ludnitsata minalijat semester i to tolkova uspesno , mai nishto ne moze da me subori sega. Izobshto, tolkova sum shtastliva, che minalata godina svurshi - beshe nai-uzasnata mi godina do samijat krai. Ne che inache prelivam ot shtastie - pak si se izduhvam, no veche suvsem sviknah s tova i ne moga da se vpechatlja, che imam dni, v koito bukvalno njamam silata da stana ot legloto i da pochna denja.

Ami taka, milichko, pishi mi i ti!

Az si te pregrushtam silno!

Tvoja vjarna bubolechka(:

#30

Zdravei, milichko.

Izvinjavai, che ne sum pisala - ne samo che vreme njamam, ami i samo se depresiram ta za kakvo li da pisha - samo da tormozja naroda...

Mного добре те разбирам за работата, Milenche i za tova che probvash razlichni mesta. S Illikata ne se bjahme chuvali ot ljatoto, no toi mi pisa za 14 February, a

az ot togava ne sum mu otgovorila... Segava sum vuv *midterms*, no drugata sedmitsa shte sedna i shte mu pisha, che toi mi e takava dushitsa. I togava shte mu dam *e-mail* adresa ti i telefonite na SAFRA (sushtite li sa???) za da se svurze s teb i da govorite. Toi e strashno dobra dusha i shte ti pomogne s kakvoto moze. A az stiskam paltsi za vsichko, koeto probvash, milichko - znam kolko e trudno i znam kolko mu e tezo na Ventsi. Ti koga shte vzimash GMAT? A TOEFL shte durzish li? Obiknovenno go iskat i nego. Svrza li se s Iveto za Universiteti? A za ljatoto kude shte si? Shte rabotish li za Safra? Kak se chuvstvash v momenta tam? Oshte li imate problemi s Veselina i Zlatina? Vesselina njama li da se iskushi za neshto po-razlichno tazi godina? Suvstvija za tova, che shte trjabva *da se dealvash* pak s Borie, kojato ne e losh chovek, no opredeleno i se gubjat granitsite ponjakoga. Imate li oshte problemi s parite? Pone tazi rabota sigurna li ti e?

Az gubja vsjakakuv entuziazu, zxa vsichko = nali mi e tolkova po-lesno tozi semester i zjivotut kato tsjalo mi se struva tolkova bezsmislen. Za men najvaznoto si ostava semeistvoto i detsa, no kato gledam kakvi sa horata i v kakuv svjat zjiveem ne sum mnogo sigurna, che vuobshte njakoga shte buda shtastлива po nachina po koito mi se iska..

Milenche. kakvo stava s Franco? Kak e toi? Tazi vecher go sunuvah - che si idvam v Bulgaria i vi otivam na gosti v Aitos - beshe tolkova realno, che kato se subudih mi otne vreme da osuznaja kude sum i kakvo stava. Ne znam zashto naposleduk tolkova neshta mi napomnjat za nego i to po hubav nachin - mai chovek ne moze da izbjaga suvsem ot sebe si i na kraji sveta da otide.

Ami tova e za sega, milichko. Shte mu pisha na Illikata sus sigurnost sled drugata srjada.

Mnogo mi lipsvash.

tvoja vjarna bubolechka.

#31

Zdravei, darlingche!

Kak si mi ti be, dushitso? Kak e drugata chast ot semeistvoto?:(

Pri men, milo, sled *midtermovete* suvsem ne stava po-leko - sega si e bash najgadnata chast ot semestera i na men vecher mi treperjat rutsete ot stres po vsichki linii, no nishto, i tova shte svurshi. Skoro shte stavam na steli 25 godini!:(Predstavjash li si?:(

Milenche, pisah na Illikata i mu pratih telefona v Safra i na tvoja mobifon i go pomolih da ti se obadi. Dano da moze da ti pomogne s neshto. Ti gledash li za *academic programi* v Evropa? Milichko, ako iskash da doidete i dvamata tuk, shte vi e adski trudno - toi trjabva da si nameri njakakva rabota da ti pomaga pone sega, zashtoto shte trjabva da deklarirate dosta pari za da mu dadat i na nego viza. I ako ste zaedno, ne kandidatstvaji v malki gradcheta kato Missoula, zashtoto tuk rabota njama - kamo li nelegalna. No suvsem ne e nevuzmorno, vse pak - kolko hora go pravjat i uspjavat. Pishi mi kak vurvi vsichko. Gotvish li se pak za GMAT? Izobshto imash li vreme? Kato znam kakva ludnitsa si e vuv Safra, a sega i kampanija idva...

Az se obadih na Franco za rozzennijat mu den. Goljama muka beshe dokato nabera Gurtsija i taka se iznenadah, kogato nai-nakraja se svurzah i taka se stresnah kogato ne Irene ili njakoi drug, ami Franco vdigna telefona(: Stana mi mnogo hubavo da go chuja - ne mi se vizda osobeno promenen - sushtoto divane si e i na 44 godini(: kakvo da go pravish.

Ami tova e, milichko pri men - akademichna ludnitsa predimno. Moeto tukashno dechko, vupreki novata si izgora, se durzi strahotno s men i postojanno mi obrushta vnimanie - dori e planiral da mi pravi *birthday party*, milijat, no az go izprevarih kato reshih sama da si go napravja (tuk tova se schita za mnoogo stranno - vinagi prijatelite ti ti organizirat rozzennijat den). kaktio i da e - nikakvi promeni i na tozi front, da ne govorim, che men me e obhvanala takava apatija po otnoshenie na vruzki - tova e poslednoto neshto, koeto iskam v momenta. Naistina mi trjabva veme malko da se vuzstanovja i da pozabravja.

I taka, Milenche. Pak si mi e muchno za nashata , znam, dosta beznadezdno izgelzdashta Bulgaria...osobeno sega kato se zatoplja vremeto...

Mislja si za teb i si mi lipsvash,
tvoja vjarna bubolechka.

#32

>From: "milena emilova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Date: Thu, 23 Mar 2000 12:53:08 EET

>

>mersi milo, za sydejstvieto

>az shte se javjavam na gmat na 26.04.99 v sofia. za toefl oshte ne

>sum mislila. trjabva da sybera malko pari (a veche parite sa ni kut)

>za taksata. ne sum pisala na iveto vse oshte.

>imame si problemi v safra. pak s parite. puk i danytsite sa ni

>mного. franco se e pokril kato mishle. s vesselina za sega sme ok,

>zlatina - pochti ne se chuvame s neja. bori se obajda ot vreme na

>vreme - tja si jivee v njakauv izmislen svjat i si misli che vsichko

>v safra e mercedesi, restoranti i pari. kolko e zabludena samo.

>e, milo, svurshvam.

>uspeh s midtermovete.

>ne se otchajvaj - sled *midtermovete* vsichko shte ti se struva

>prekrasno.

>s obich

#33

>From: "milena emilova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Date: Tue, 11 Apr 2000 09:15:30 EEST

>

>zdravej milo,
 >stranno - nikoga ne sum poluchavala ot teb tolkova kratichuk mail
 >kato poslednija ti. chak se pritesnih.
 >ti veche si v izpitna sesija, predpolagam.
 >znachi mu se obadi na tova magare za rojdennija mu den. nie samo mu
 >pratihme fax po sluchaja. togava toj ne pojela da govori s nikoja ot
 >nas.
 >zlatina v momenta e tuk i samo me razsejva- ne moga da se
 >koncentriram. malko chujdi sme si veche.
 >inache s ventsi vsichko shto gode e nared. osven tova che toj vse
 >oshte njama rabota. zapisa kurs po *english* i *cooking*. naj smeshnoto
 >e che vupreki tova az sum tazi kojato gotvi vkushti. a kak dobre
 >gotvja kalinche - njama da povjarvash - veche moGA DA PRAVJA SUPA
 >TOPCHETA, MLJAKO S ORIZ, PALACHINKI, musaka, kasha s kartofi -
 >mojesh da se gordeesh s men.
 >minalata sedmitsa imahme maluk semeen skandal. na men mi dojde
 >mnojko - i rabotata i ucheneto i domashnite zaduljenija i smetkite
 >za naem tok i t.n. edna vecher proste ne izdurjah i se razplakah...
 >pred nego. ne mojeh da mu kaja kakvo mi e i prosto si plakah. toj
 >mного se pritesni i nakraja me popita dali sujaljavam che sum se
 >omujila za nego. pri koeto az suvsem spontanno mu otgovorih "ne
 >mного". a toj milijat plaka (i si misli che az ne zabeljazah) i mi
 >kaza che otdavna useshtal che neshtata ne vurvjat na dobre. pri
 >koeto az plakah i mi trjabvaha dva dni da mu objasnja che vsicko si
 >e kakto predi.
 >e stiga tolkova
 >shte ti pisha pak
 >s obich

#34

Milo darlingche,

Blagodarja ti, che mi pisa tolkova burzo - ako znaesh samo kolko mi e hubavo da chavam , che pone ti si s njakogo, kogoto obichash i koito ima sushtite chuvstva kum teb. Mnogo dobre te razbiram za finansovite problemi - nie vinago sme bili taka v kushti - na ruba - moze bi i za tova ne uvazavam parite i ne moga *da take-vam care* za tjah. Maika mi okonchatelno e sukratena - v neinijat zavod ot edna godina rabotjat bez zaplati (koito im bjaha obeshtali da im platjat kato si stupjat na krakata, zashtoto zavoda go bjaha privatizirali), i sega prosto gi izritaha kato mrusni koteta bez stotinka. Bashta mi, znaesh, e uchitel i vzima vuzmozno nai-mizernata zaplata, a i dvete mi sestri sa studentki v Sofia - izobshto, kartinka ot vsjakude. Chast ot moite radikalni reshenija na posleduk beshe i tova, che vuobshte ne vizdam kak pri tezi uslovija bih mogla da se vurna. Ako sled kato si vurna zaemite i subera za taksite dogodina vuobshte spestja neshto, shte go pratja v kushti - i te mi nameknaha, che tova e po-dobrijat variant...

Prava si za obrazovanieto - no az tova si go znam ot otdavna - prosto njamam kakvo drugo da pravja v momenta - ne che ne bih predpochela da rabotja vuv ferma, chestno kazano - pone horata tam sa nepodpraveni i go njama tozi snobizum i luda ambitsija za pari i prestiz, puk i si blizo da prirodata, koeto vinagi si e mnogo uspokojavashto.

I ne si prava za parite - az puk mislja, che nai-istinski shtastlivite semeistva sa tija bez pari - az naistina vjarvam , che parite pokvarjat horata, a bezparichieto te osvobodzava ot mnogo neshta v zamjana na trevogi, s koito vse pak *se deal-vash* njakak si.

Pri nas solidno idva prolet i tova na men sega mi e osnoven problem - kak se nosjat kusi rukavi v тази zega...Napravo iztrupvam , che drugata sedmitsa imam rozden den i shte trjabva da oblicham roklja - vuobshte ne moga da izmislja, kak bih mogla da si prikrivam rutsete pred Bob i Ellie...

Milenche, mnogo se nadjavam, che sus Safra neshtata shte se opravjat i pone oshte edna godina shte imash sigurna rabota. Zashto taka se e poluchilo? Ami shte imate li nova kampanija ili franco suvsem vi zarjazva???? kakvo mu stava na tozi chovek???

Haide, milo, az imam chas sled malko i trjabva da pravja *handouts* za moite debilcheta.

Tseluvam si te.

tvoja brumbolechka.

#35

>From: "milena emilova"

>To: kss950@hotmail.com

>Date: Wed, 12 Apr 2000 11:12:21 EEST

>

>Milo kalinche,

>

>Ne znaeh che položenieto e tolkova seriozno, milo. Kolko mi e mucho

>za teb, milichko. No I znaem koe te e dokaralo do tuk. Ako ventsi

>izvednuj spre da me obicha, az shte sum po-zle ot teb. Nie s teb sme

>edin tip hora – mislja che točno tova ni sbliji tolkova mnogo – ako

>njamame hora pokraj nas koito da ni obichat I suotvetno nie da gi

>obichame, prosto ne mojem da otseljavame.

>I minalata sedmitsa kogato ne si govorihme s ventsi, za seten put

>razbrah, che ventsi e smisulut na moja jivot. Vupreki che mi e

>trudno ot finansova gledna tochka, puk I тази neizvestnost v safra –

>zashtoto ni e maj shte falirame – gledam da ne zabravjam che horata

>sa tova koeto e ot znachenie.

>

>Oh, milo, tolkova me boli za teb. Ot surtse ti jelaja istinsko

>shtastie.

>

>Vseki moment ochakvame da ni objavjat v nesustojatelnost. Tolkova

>sme zle, kalinche. I togava shte sme mnogo zle s ventsi. Moje dori
 >da se naloji da se vurnem naselo. I bezparichieto napravo shte ni
 >pogubi. Ot opit znam che kogato v kushtata ima parichni problemi,
 >ljubovta umira.
 >
 >E, milo, ne se otchajvaj. Na tvoe mjasto, ako naistina vsichko mi
 >dpjde do gusha, prosto shte duhna na njakude – v njakoja ferma
 >naprimer kudeto shte ima mnogo fizicheska rabota I po-malko hora. To
 >hell with education! Maj naj-shtastlivite hora sa *the uneducated*.
 >
 >Tseluvki
 >Obicham te

#36

Zdravei, milichko!

Izvinjavai, che ne sum ti pisala - prosto njamam kakvo da kaza na nikogo v momenta i na nikogo ne pisha. Dori i ne mi se govori s hora v momenta i se radvam, che svurshva semestera i shte pochna rabota kudeto njama da se nalaga da *face-vam* 25-ma vperili pogled v men students.

Izvinjavai naistina, Milenche - prosto v momenta se opitvam samo da produlza i nishto normalno ne moga da svursha, vkljuchitelno i da komunikiram, koeto realno sprjah da vursha oshte minalijat semester.

Sega si proverih tsjalata poshta i suzaljavam, che ne znam nishto za тази rabota za kojato me pitash - chuvala sum za tova i znam, che hora, koito poznavam sa kandidatsvali, no nilkoi ne e zaminal - ne znam zashto. ne iskam da zvucha suvsem obezkurazavashto - az nishto ne znam za tova - no zaplatata e prekaleno hubava za da njama neshto neredno ili za da e falshiva firma. Plamena - prijatelkata mi ot Yambol, pri kojato otivam sled dve sedmitsi shte se vrushta v Bulgaria prez June i mnogo mi se iska da si pogovorish s neja dori i samo po telefona - tja e strahoten chovek i shte ti kaze vsichko koeto znae za emigrirane v Amerika i ostavane tam, ako vse oshte se interesuvash. Iliija svurza li se s teb za germanija? Ti vze li si veche GMAT-a? A kakvo stava sus SAFRA? - tova ljato shte ima li izobshto kampanija? Suzaljavam mnogo za Vesselina - ne mislja, che edinstvenijat faktor e, che si se omuzilo, Milenche - tja vinagi shteshe da si nameri povod za da te izolira i za da te obvinjava v njakoja glupost - setil se koi kogo da obvinjava v prikritost - tja, kojato krie faksove i informatsija sjakash che e agent na CRU, a ne normalno rabotesht chovek v Safra. Ti kude shte budesh tova ljato - pak v Aitos li? Zjalko che Kike njama da e s teb - pone edna dobra dusha da imash do sebe si. Pri nas veche ljatoto idva i na men mi stava vse poveche i vse poveche nostalgichno - ako mozeh da

izbiram Milenche i da vurna vremeto na zad, vupreki vsichko bih se vurnala pak kum minaloto ljato po tova vreme.

Tolkova hubavo mi stana, che si iskalto da mi se obadish, milichko - no ne iskam da si imash problemi za tova s Franco ili ostanalite - az shte ti se obadja ot Chicago kato si stupja malko na krakata finansovo (i emotsionalno nadjavam se, che sega samo bih ti revala po telefona).

Kak ste si s Ventsi? Nadjavam se che vsichko e nared.

Ne me zabravjai milichko, tolkova se radvam kato mi pishesh.

S mnogo mnogo obich,

Kalina.

#37

Zdravei milichko! Tolkova mi e muchno che se chuvstvash taka. I mnogo dobre razbiram zashto - uzasno e da si postojanno v neizvestnost i naprezenie - da ne znaesh do koga rabotish ili za kakvo rabotish... A za Aitos - izobshto i ne si misli da hodish, ako vsichko shte stava chrez Topalidis - tova e takuv mrusen chovek! Abe kakvo stava tazi godina - to mai SAFRA njama da ima veche - ti njama da si v Aitos, Vesselina e napusnala, Stefano mi kaza, che njama da idva...Franco mai shte trjabva da pochva pak ot pochti nulata - osobena sega kato njama pari da plashta za chereshite. Ne che ne si go zaslužava s tova otnoshenie kum horata , koito se iztreppvāt za nego, no mi e malko zal.

No mnogo poveche mi e zal za teb i za Ventsi. Dobre che e pochнал rabota - shte svikne i shte zapochne da se opravja po-dobre sus vsichko. Znam, che ne e lesno i e uzano *frustrating* - i az sega sum v takava situatsija, che i po-zle, zashtoto v Chicago bez kola njamash nikakva rabota, a az i grada ne pozznaavam - prosto e uzasno. Dano da otidesh v Anglia, ako trjabva i sama. Za rezultata ti - az si misleh, che izobshto ne e loš - v ssmisul , normalen si e, no za stipendija javno tova e goljam kriterii - pak si zavisi ot mjastoto kudeto kandidatstvash. A *Internshipi* probvala li si? I na minimalna zaplata da sa, pone shte si tuk legalno i shte rabotish i neshto drugo, makar che ti garantiram, che shte go mrazish tova mjasto.

Az ot njakolko dni sum v Chicago i si tursja rabota kato *live-in babysitter*, no e trudno da hodja na intervjuta, zashtoto zavisja ot tova koga moite prijateli mogat *da mi give-vat a ride*, i taka do sega sum propusnala njakolko hubavi vuzmoznosti. Az taka se bjah shashnala na tretija den, che se obadih i na Stefano i toi vednaga beshe gotov da mi nameri neshto v Boston. Az mu kazah, che ako ne namerja neshto tuk, shte mu se obadja pak> ne znam do kolko moga da razzchitam na nego i se strahuvam da ne se okaza sama v Boston bez pari i bez rabota. Chris (spomnjash li si na AUBG prezidentkata sina, koito si me beshe haresal predi chetiri godini i s kogotosi pishehme) e v Boston sushto i moze bi shte moga da spja u tjah. Nie se chuhme samo vednuz predi mesets i toi taka mi se radva i iskashe vednaga da se vidim, no az ne moga da si pozvolja da hodja po gosti sega kogato trjabva da rabotja, puk i ne moga da mu pozvolja da

mi plati bileta do Boston. Ta az mu bjah pisala ot Chicago i za tova kolko e gadno i kak se shashkam. Tozi *weekend* pochnah rabota v edno super milionersko semeistvo kato *babysitter* i toi se e obazdal tuk i e bil mnogo raztrevozen ie iskal da idva da me vidi, no moite prijateli go izlugali, che vsichko e na red i che imam mnogo hubava rabota veche. No tova semeistvo se okaza takuv koshmar! Ziveeha v ogromna kushta - zamuk i vuv vsjaka staja i po koridorite imashe telefoni za da se namirat koi kude e, predstaavjash li si? Beshe prosto **SICK!!!!** Za poreden put se ubezdam, che parite samo razvaaljat i NIKOGA i ne iskam (ne che mi se ochertava neshto podobno) da imam tolkova pari! Ta maikata beshe isterichka ot klasa i napravo me poburka! Na vtorijat den, az i kazah, che ako si missli, che tja moze da mi kreshti pred detsata i da ochakva sled tova te da me slushat, mnogo e *wrong* (a te, vupreki, che mnogo si me haresaha, si bjaha chista proba *little spoiled brats!*), tja pak za neshto mi se razvika (zabranjava mi da i vlizam v spalnjata i sled tova na luda me pravi, che ne sum i opravila legloto!! Ami az telepaticjno ne deistvam ega ti!) i az sushto i vdignah skandal i i kazah, che napuskam. Tja ne iskashe da mi dade aadresa na kushtata za da doidat moite prijateli da me vzemat (az nali bjah *live-in* i ziveeh v kushtata, a edna druga zena mi beshe namerila rabotata) i mi zapovjadvashe, molja ti se, da sum se kachjala v stajata si, i kogato TJA reshala, shtjala da me zakara na NJAKOJA *train station!!!* Ega ti naglost! Az i zajavih, che ako ne mi dade adresa, shte se obadja v politsijata i shte ja sudja (ddori ja izlugah , che sum s *green card*, taka che da ne si misli, che sum njakoja bezpomoshтна nelegalna, kojato lenso bi se primirila da ja tretirat kato *slave* bez vsjakakvi prava) i tja mi go dade. Az se obadih na moite prijateli i izljazoh na ulitsta da gi chakam. Edin chas sum stojala i sum plakala, Milenche - ega ti unizenieto s tija *rich* otreпки - tova ne sa hora i teb ne te smjatat za chovek. Ta pribrah se az - moite prijateli me zauspokojavaha ,, no tova si e - *America for you - like it or leave it...* Dano pone Chrisintseto da mi se obadi, che pone malko da mi sveetne. Ako moga da stoja pri nego pak shte se obadja na Stefano i moze i do Boston da otida, makar che taka shte si izharcha i poslednite dolari. Uff, takiva mi ti raboti pri men - shte bude dosta otvratitelno ljato. Oshte na vtorijat den mi zalipsva Missoula - tolkova po-chisti i spokojno si e tam, nishto che e tolkova izolirano - Chicago e edna ogromna mrusna dupka v sravnenie s Missoula.

Ne znam dali shte moga da ti pisha tova ljato, milichko. Za seha si tursja pak rabota i sum u moite prijateli, no ako pochna rabota, njamam preddsava dali shte imam dostup do Internet. Dano da imam, che ako ne, shte se poburkam sama v porednata luksozna kushta pulna s bolni bogati neshtastnitsi.

Vsichko hubavo na vas dvamata s Ventsi!(!:

S obich,

Kalina.

#38

Milichko darlingche,

az sled njakolko minutki zaminavam *live-in babysitter* i iskah samo ei taka da ti kaza, che mnogo si te mislja i si mi lipsvash. Az v nedelja i ponedelnik shte imam *days off* i pak shte ti pisha. Kato si stupja malko i na krakata, shte ti se obadja po telefona da si te chuja. Uff, Milenche, tuk vsichki si zaminavat za Bulgaria za ljatoto i na men mi e tolkova muchno... Pone tija dva mesetsa tuk da minat, che pone v Missoula da si hodja, che ottazi ludnitsa tuk taka mi e pisnalo i taka sum se stresirala pak... Ti vidja li se s Franco? Toi kak e? Promenil li se e???? Ama i az sum edno divane(:

Haide, milichko, pishi mi kogato mozesh,
mного si te obicham,
tvoja vjarna bubolechka.

#39

Milo darlingche,

nali znaesh, che az i za dobro i za losho nikoga ne sum otpisala blizuk chovek za vinagi - nai-malkoto puk teb!!!! Ne sum pisala, milichko, zashtoto tova kjato edvam otseljah v toja Chicago i dori i da imah dostup do Intenet ne bih posmjala da pisha na nikogo - beshe naistina vupros na otseljavane. Semestera tuk pochna predi njakolko sedmitsi i nachaloto si beshe po traditsija shokovo - nali i *teach-vam* veche nov klas, puk i vupreki golemite mi akademichni uspehi(: minalata godina, segashnite mi kursove sa mi dosta na nagorno. No tova sa gluposti- shto li ti gi pisha... Iskalo mi se e mnogo puti da ti se obadja - dai mi njakakuv telefon na koito moga da te namerja (kakto i koga moga da zvonja) i shte ti se obadja, che taka mi e domuchnjalo. Pochnah ti i pismo predi tri sedmitsi, no sled tova taka se izpodepresirah pokrai vsjakakvi gluposti, i taka i ne sum go dovrshila (az ti imam samo adresa v Adrino). Njama da ti pisha za sebe si - iskam purvo teb da te chuja!!!! Ti kak si mi? Veche ne rabotish za Franco, nali? Sega kude ste s Ventsi? Toi kakvo pravi? Kak e semeinijat zjivot, *darlingche*?(: Nadjavam se i men da me pitash taka njakoi den (koi znae koga ako izobshto): Kazi mi vsichko za teb ot mai mesets kogato za posledno se chuhme!!! Kakvo e stanalo? Kakvo stava? Kakvi planove imash? Kak se chuvstvash? Imash li nuzda ot neshto?

Ellie si hodi tova ljato v Bulgaria za dve sedmitsi i se vurna totalno *messed up* - pochti mesets hodeshe kato prizrak, depresirashe se i placheshe (kato men minalata godina) i e napulno reshena, vupreki zelenata si karta da se vurne sled njakolko godini ako ne v Bulgaria, to pone v Evropa.

Ami, *darlingche*, chakam da mi pishesh za teb(:

Pregrushtam si te silno,
s mnogo obich,
tvoja rogata bubolechka(:

P.S. I mnogo pozdravi na supruzjeskoto tjalo(:

#40

Milo Milenche,

izvinjavai, che taka se poluchi i nie izgubihme vruzka. Az ti bjah pratila dolgo pismo sus snimki ot Atlanta v nachaloto na Januari do domashnijat ti adres, no taka i ne chuh nishto ot teb sled tova. Ot Franco razbrah, che si zaminata za Anglia i se nadjavah, che shte mi se obadish eventualno. Tolkova se zaradvah, che si mi pisalo, *darlignche* - az ne bajh polzvala tozi *account* ot pochti mesets. Az nishto ne znam za teb v momenta osven tova, koeto franco mi kaza - che si v Anglia bez Ventsi. Kak si ti? Rabotish li? Kak e Ventsi? Njama da ti pisha nishto za men dokato ne polucha po-podrobno pismo ot teb. Pishsi mi za vsichko prez poslednata pochti godina!!!! Dano da si po-shatstljivo i po-svobodno, milichko - tolkova mi beshe muchno za teb minalata godina.... Haide, pishi mi. Za sega ti prashtam mnogo dalechni pregrutki i teslunki.

S mnogo mnogo obich,

tvoja bubolechka na tochki.

#41

Milo Milenche,

izvinjavai, che taka se poluchi i nie izgubihme vruzka. Az ti bjah pratila dolgo pismo sus snimki ot Atlanta v nachaloto na Januari do domashnijat ti adres, no taka i ne chuh nishto ot teb sled tova. Ot Franco razbrah, che si zaminata za Anglia i se nadjavah, che shte mi se obadish eventualno. Tolkova se zaradvah, che si mi pisalo, *darlignche* - az ne bajh polzvala tozi *account* ot pochti mesets. Az nishto ne znam za teb v momenta osven tova, koeto franco mi kaza - che si v Anglia bez Ventsi. Kak si ti? Rabotish li? Kak e Ventsi? Njama da ti pisha nishto za men dokato ne polucha po-podrobno pismo ot teb. Pishsi mi za vsichko prez poslednata pochti godina!!!! Dano da si po-shatstljivo i po-svobodno, milichko - tolkova mi beshe muchno za teb minalata godina.... Haide, pishi mi. Za sega ti prashtam mnogo dalechni pregrutki i teslunki.

S mnogo mnogo obich,

tvoja bubolechka na tochki.

#41

Zdravej Kalinche,

Ne mi pisa sled moja mail, za tova reshah pak da ti pisha.
V koe kutche na sveta se namirash sega? Mojesh li da mi dadesh njakakvi
Koordinati - telefon adres?
Mnogo mi e domuchnjalo za teb. Zashto ne otgovarjash?

Pishi mi molja te

#42

Zdravei milichko moe Milenche! I na men mnogo mi e domuchnjalo za teb, milichko. Kakvo ne bih dala da sme pak s teb dve na put za vas, ili v Plovdiv praveiki si sandvichi (: Men izobshto takava nostalgija me goni pak... Bajh se pooppravila po edno vreme minalata uchebna godina (osnovno zashtoto bjah tolkova zaeta, che njamah vreme da mislja i chuvstvam), no sega se chuvstvam sjakash tokushto sum pristignala i me e udaril *culture shock-a*... Samo deto tozi put osven, che tuk mi e tuzjno i prazno, mnogo poveche me e strah kak shte e i v Bulgaria kato se vurna..., koeto estestveno parvi tsjalata situatsija mnooogo po-tuzjna i beznadezjdna ot predi, kogato znaeh, che iskam da se vurna i *period*. Pak go iskam , no s mnogo poveche strahove... Ami ti, milichko, ne si mi pisalo dostatuchno podrobno za sebe si. Kakvo pravish v London? Haresva li ti grada, rabotata? Kak se otnasjat s teb? Zashto e trudno da ostanesh tam? Ti bi li ostanala? kakvo mislish za Bulgaria sega sled kato si zjivjala drugade? Kude shte kandidatstvash za MBA? Ako *considervash USA*, probvai v U of Montana. Ako si razgledala broshurite, koito pone se nadjavam da si poluchila (ako ne, shte ti pratja novi) sigurno si vidjala, che the *Business School-a* tuk sushto predlaga *TA-ships*, i dori тази година edna bulgarka e vzela edinija. A kakvo stava s Ventsi? Ja mi kazji sega, che az pone do dogodina njama da moga da se pribera (*stud vizata* mi izticha - az v momenta ne vzimam veche klasove, a samo raboja nad tezata si, sled koeto shte sum na *Practical Training visa* -trjabva da rabotja za da si doizplatja dugovete, s koito zapochnah i za da subera pari za da se vurna. No s тази viza ne moga da napuskam stranata, koeto *sucks big time*, zashtoto az v skoro vreme suvsem shte prestana da funkcioniram normalno - ne sum se pribirala ot dve godini!!!). Za kakvi muki mi spomenavash, Milenche??? Molja te, kazji mi, che se pritesnjam. Pishi mi po-podrobno, chuvash li!!!! Vizj, az kak vsichko si kazvam i bez boi(:

Ta, milichko, kakto ti kazvah, ne sum si bila v kushti ot dve godini, i tova hich ne e na dobro. Sega nali imam poveche "svobodno" vreme (toest, vreme prez koeto trjabva da rabotja nad tezata si, no e po-nefiksirano i zatova izglezjda "svobodno"), ta na svoboda si se nostalgiram i depresiram. Ne znam dali sum ti spomenavala, Milenche, che nashite sled purvata godina po vsjakakvi nachini mi okazaha, che ne im se iska az da se vrushtam vednaga. Te , mislja, se nadjavaha az da se omuzja tuk - ne tolkova zashtoto sa ludi po Amerika, ami poveche zashtoto az sum veche na 26 i sum dostatuchno *picky*, ta v Bulgaria edva li imam veche shansove (plus, maika mi smjata , che i bez tova nikoga ne sum bila nishto osobena taka ili inache, i sega kato ne sum i *virgin*, prosto zabravi...) Ot druga strana, tjah gi e strah, che ako se vurna, pone za izvestno vreme shte sum im pak v tezejest i nai-malkoto te shte se pritesnjavat za men i shte se chuvstvat bezpomoshni da mi pomognat.

Sestrite mi se opitvat da me razberat po vuprosa za nostalgijata, no tui katotehnijat zjivot e tolkova truden i v mnogo otnoshenija obezsurchavasht, te postojanno se opitvat da mi 'pripomnjat', che e shans, che sum tuk i trjabva da go izpolzvam. Estestveno, i az samata se opasjavam kak shte pasna sega, dali shte moga da imam prijateli, semeistvo, dali shte sum sama i bedna (i tuk sum bedna i sama, no nali e chuzjda durzjava, njakak si po-normalno e, puk i nali tuk e UZ *the land of opportunities...*) Loshoto e, che ne moga prosto da se vurna v Bulgaria za izvestno vreme, da pochna rabota, i da vidja dali shte mi haesva i dali sum shtastliva, i ako suvsem se otchaja, da se vurna tuk i da opitam i tuk. Ako iskam da ostana, trjabva da napravja vsichko vuzmojno sega, dokato sum tuk i imam vruzkite i vuzmoznostite, no tui kato az suvsem ne sum shtastliva i sigurna, che moga da buda takava tuk, az nishto ne pravja. Koeto ne mi pomaga da se pritesnjam za reaksijata na nashite, a i za moite si strahove sprjamo moeto vrushtane. Naistina ne iskam da zjiveja chak v takava bednota kaoto moite roditeli i se nadjavam, che mozje bi s Angliiski vse shte se opravja po-dobre ot tjah. No istinskijat mi strah e, che taka mozje da se obreka da sum sama tsjal zjivot. Milenche, az taka i edin bulgarin ne sum si haesala za tseli 26 godini (vkljuchitelno i vsichki tija, koito vidjah tuk). Ta tova mi e nai-golemijat strah - vsichko drugo vse njakak si se preodoljava (ili taka izglezda ot raztojanie?) Tova, koeto znam sus sigurnost e, che iskam da se vurna vuzmojno nai-skoro pone za malko!!

V momenta se pritesnjam i za drugo - nali ne sum veche *full time student*, a samo si svurshvam tezata, njamam pravo na rabota *on campus*, no puk *Practical Training Visata* mi vse oshte nikakva ja njama. Trjabvashe da ja polucha oshte v nachaloto na Avgust, no ja zabaviha, a sega s tija subitija minalata sedmitsa, sum sigurna, che oshte poveche shte se zabavi... Ot mai mesets na sam, realno sum rabotila samo edin mesets za sushtata ljatna programa kaktto minalata godina, i obshto vzeto karam na posledni spestjavanija (plus ne sum vurnala vsichkote pari na Vera i Mav ot purvata godina). V momenta chistja edna kushta vednuzj sedmichno za 4 chasa i si tursja drugi takiva raboti, za koito ne mi trjabva *work permit*, no njamam kola i e trudno. Az seriozno si misleh po edno vreme da se obadja na Stefano v Boston i da go pitam dali bi mi pomognal da si namerja rabota na cherno tam. No ne znam dokolko moga da razchitam na nego i da mu vjarvam???? Vuv vruzka s tova, Franco se opitva da me ubedi, che ne e znael, che az sum bila bremenna predi dve godini, i che tova e bila izvunmatochna bremennost i za tova sum imala operatsija. Toi se kulne, che Stefano (s kogoto az lichno govorih i na kogoto az lichno i podrobno obesnih kakvo e stanalo) mu e kazal prosto "*The girl was sick, but she is fine now.*" Milenche ti ne si li govorila s Franco za tova? Toi beshe takava drama po vuprosa. Izvinjavai, che te zanimavam s neshto ot togava, no za men vse oshte e vazjno.

Inache, pri vse vsichkote mi strahove, che shte sum sama v Bulgaria, az i tuk sum si sama - sled Peter ne sum bila s nikogo. Ne moga, Milenche - nito imam kurzja, nito vjarata. No tuk pone vse oshte e *O.K.* da si sam.

Ne znam i kakvo iskam da pravja. ne sum ubedena, che obicham da

prepodavam, nito che sum dobra at it.... No estestveno, kakvo drugo???
Izobshto, chuvstvam se mnogo sama i oburkana, ne samo bideiki tuk v
Missoula, Montana, a po printsip. Mnigo vesel *email*, njama shto, no az ot
dosta vreme ne sum sushtijat vesel i chuvstvasht chovek, milichko. Obshto
vzeto sum samotna, uplashena, i oburkana...

haide, pishi mi sega ti po-podrobno kakvo stava s teb. Pregrushtam si te silno,
s mnogo obich,
tvoi bubolek.

#42

Milo Kalinche,

ne znam ot kude da go zapochna. moje bi s tova, che sum
ubedena che sudbata
ni e sreshnala kato dve srodni dushi.
v momenta sum ujasno oburkana po otnoshenie na budesheto mi
sled Comerzbank
(sledvashtihja **Jan**). nadjavam se che vse neshto shte se otvori
kato
vuzmojnost da ostanem s ventsi za pone oshte edna godinka.
tolkova mnogo ti
suchuvstvam i te rabiram. i kak mi se iska da si tuk sega.
Kalinche, trjabva
da probvash anglija. s tvojata spetsialnost ti si mnogo tursen
kadur tuk.
tuk ima neverojaten nedostig ot prepodavатели. plateni sa
dobre, a i
poluchavat dogovor za dve godini s mnogo vakantsii prez koito
mojesh da
hodish i do bulgaria i do italiya i do gurtsija i kude li ne.
pone ne e na
drugija kraj na sveta. pomisli si dobre, no az si mislja che
imash ogromen
shans da si namerish dobre platena rabota za 2 godini v
anglija s tvojata
spetsialnost. i shte si finansovo dobre! i shte si s nas, t.e.
ako uspeem da
urdeim na ventsi **business-visa**. taka che GRABVAJ si bagaja
kogato
prikljuchish s tezata si i da probvame da te uredim tuk!!!
pomisli samo
kolko blizo shte si do vkushti i kolko chesto shte vijdash
tvoite ljubimi
hora.
Molja te daj mi telefon za vruzka.

Kalinche, kolkoto do starata istorija s operatsijata - tja ne
e stara i si e
Bolejka za tsjal jivot. Az na Franco bjah kazala i toj
znaeshe, no shtom
Tvurdi che ne e znael, moje bi prosto sujaljjava i iska nov
shans. daj mu

Shans, kalinche, mislja che toj tova iska. ne sum go vijdala i govorila s nego ot Jini 2000, no vse oshte si mislja s dobro za nego. daje mi lipsva, predstavi si samo! Kalinche, ne si nalagaj da go zabravish, ako tova te depresira. shto sled tolkova vreme ne si upjala da go zabravish, znachi ne trjabva. otdavaj se na chuvstvata si i ne se pritesnjavaj ot nishto. ako toj e tolkova vajen za teb, prosto budi s nego. jivotut e tolkova ktratuk da go prahosvame v depresii i samoobvinenija. vzemaj ot jivota s pulni shepi kakvoto ti predlaga.

Kalinche, ako uspeem da te uredim tuk, shte ti pomogna da budesh pak shtastлива. shte napravja vsicko koeto mi e po vuzmojnostite. iskam da znaes, che dori i da se ujenish za choveka kojto iskash, kakto az za Ventsi, s vremeto toj prosto ti stava naj-dobrija prijatel i ljubovta se prevrushta v chuvstvo na privurzanost i otgovornost. vechnata ljubov e samo iljuzija. za tova, kalinche, prijatelite sa tolkova vajni. i pak ti kazvam, ela tuk - mislja che taka shte budesh mnogo po-shtastлива. shte jiveem zaedno, shte si hodim v bulgarija zaedno. i shte putuvame iz bulgaria pak zaedno do ajtos prez maj za da jadem chereshi i da hodim na plaj v nesebur.

samo mi kaji kakvo mislish po vuprosa i az shte ti iznamerja list s uchilishta, kotio imat nujsda ot uchiteli, za da kandidatstvash.

Tseluvam te bezbroj puti.
Milena

#43

Kalinche, i az se chuvstvam taka po otnoshenie na mojata profesija. Haresvam si ja, ne che ne ja haresvam, no imam edin nedostatuk, kojto ne moga da prevuzmogna a ujasno mi prechi v rabotata. ujasno pritesnitelna sum. ne sum sramejliva i plaha - ne. riskovete ne me plashat i sum mnogo opravna. no ne znam zashto tolkova mnogo se pritesnjavam - pritesnjavam se che ne govorja

dobre anglisjski, pritesnjam se da govorrja pred poveche hora,
izchervjam se ujasno lesno. napravo ujas - kolkoto i da se opitvam ne moga da go preodoleja. mislja che i za tova ne stavam za kompanii i sum takuv otshelnik. ponjakoga si mislja che sum mnogo ogranichena i se zatrupvam s knigi - sigurno shte mi se smeesh. no puk i knigite sa mi njakakva uteha.

s ventsi vsichko e nared - osven estestveno finansovite problemi. Tolkova ni e trudno da mu namirame postojanna rabota. vechno sme na truni che moje da ostane bez rabota. anglijskijat mu hich go njama, a i vreme njama da zapochne da hodi na kurs. vsichko e svurzano s razhodi. kogato e na rabota - sme dobre finansovo, kogato ne e, se izdurjame s mojata stipendija. do skoro rabotih i dopulnitelno v edno kitajsko restorantche, no mi dojde tvurde mnojko i se otkazah. imam da cheta, trjabva i da prouchvam **Business universities** eventualno, da si tursja **internshipi** za da ostana na rabota tuk oshte izvestno vreme. kakvo da ti kaja - ujasno sum oburkana. Inache s ventsi mnogo si se razbirame. pomaga mi vuv vsichko i se starae Mnogo. toj mi e kato bratche, za koeto obicham da se grija. seksualnijat ni Jivot e malko truden - az izkljuchitelno rjadko izpitvam jelianie. toj ne e Problemut, mislja che na men prosto mi e omrusnalo. e, vijdash li i az Vsichko si kazvam, no na teb i vsichko moga da si kaja. no puk i mnogo go obicham. ujasno se pritesnjam, kogato toj se depresira pokraj men, ili kogato zakusnee vecher. obicham go, estestveno, no veche po mnogo po-razlichen nachin.

eh, kalinche, kak bih iskala da beshe tuk. shteshe da e mnogo hubavo.

ti vse oshte li si vegetarianka? az bjah **vegan**, spomnjash li si? - e, veche ne sum daje i vegetarianka. ne vseeki den, no ponjakoga jam pileshko meso ili shunka. ne znam kak zapochnah, no veche jam sirene, kashkaval, mljako, pile, jaitza i dori shunka. ponjakoga pak si vegetarianstvam, no ne sum tolkova strictna kakto predi.

Kalinche, pishi mi po-chesto molja te. az vseeki den si

proverjavam poshtata
s nadejdatat da imam neshto ot teb.

a, za tvoeto semejstvo - i tjah gi razbiram. pri men e gore-
dolu sushtoto.
te sushto ne iskat da se vrushtam za vinagi, a samo za malko.
az, lichno,
smjatam da posabera parichki za edno apartamentsche v sofia,
da si zavursha
magistera (nadjavam se) i da se vurna v bulgaria. neshtata tam
vse pak ne sa
tolkova loshi, ako ne plashtash naem. s parite koito
poluchavash, mojesh da
se hranish i gore dolu da se oblichash. no vse oshte, ne sme
subrali tolkova
pari, i gl;edame da si natiskame partsallkite tuk, obrazno
kazano.

Pishi mi, milo bobuleche. shte chakam.

Tselluvki
Milena

NINA:

#44

Shu ti kaza az edni *baci* na teb!!!! Az veche misleh da zvonja na baba ti za
informatsija purva ruka po vuprosa za tvoeto legalno mestonahozdenie!!!!
Imash kusmet,che sum tolkova stresnata sled purva sedmitsa chasove i
prepodavane i njamam sili za boi. Ama v petuk- subota shu ti drupna az edno
konsko s *direct* preduprezdenie za *the years to come* da ne mi se gubish tui po
horizonta!

Z a sega nikakva informatsija ne otpuskam, che *actually* se vodja pisheshta
paper za utre, no oturvane njama, nali znaesh – teleshka mu rabota.

Haide, i az si te tseluvam po noslentseto na detentseto,
i ako polucha oshte edin *forward* shu pishtjuuuuuu!

S mnogo mnogo obich,
tvoja tochkova brumbarka (s mnogo stresrani antenki!!!)

#45

>From: "Nina Ognyanova"

>To: mintchm@tribe.nlu.edu,
KSS950@hotmail.com,

Hristo_Mirkov@ccnotes.ccity.com,

todd_haba@usa.net, James_Danner@baylor.edu,

gloriamundi@yahoo.com, ivonka@lobo.n

>Subject: Hello from Columbia, MO!

>Date: Tue, 07 Sep 1999 10:49:33 PDT

>
>Hi guys,
>
>I finally made it to Missouri. After an initial shock I managed to settle down.
>:) I even have my own address and phone already! I love the place and the
>people. There are 120 International students only in my class; imagine what a
>bliss!
>
>My next goal—CNN of course!! :)
>
>Email me, call me, or/and come visit!!
>
>**Baci,**
>Nina
>-----
>Nina Ognianova
>1205 University Avenue,
>University Place, Apt. 121
>Columbia, MO 65201-5077
>
>phone: (573) 814-5036

#46

Ninjonche moe milichko,
Boze kakvo pismo si mi napisalo!!! Veche za n-ti put go cheta i mi e trudno
da smelja informatsijata. ne se pritesnjavai, milichko - vsichko e nared - tova
sa normalni neshta – vkljuchitelno i tvojata reaktsija.
Oshte тази vecher ti zvonja kum 21 tukashno vreme!!!! Da si tam ei!!! Che
njama da moga da spja, ako ne te chuja.
Ne se shashkai, dushitso - golemi hora sme veche. Trjabva da govorim!
Da znaesh, che mnogo, ama mnogo si te obicham i mislja kudeto i da si i
kakvoto i da pravish i vinagi shte sum s teb i za teb.
S tsjalata mi obich,
tvoja obichashta si te bubolechka.

#47

From: Nina
To: Kalina

>Kalinyonche, skupichko, nai-skupichko moe na mama,
>
>Sorry, che ne sum se obazhdala! Ot mene ni vest, ni kost, skupo, ama

>ako znaesh kakvi mi se sluchiha...
>Kazhi mi adres, telefon, i email (osven hotmail; a ako ti e udoben
>hotmail, shte ti pisha na hotmail) na koito da ti se obazhdam.
>
>Az ti pisah moite koordinati, no shte ti gi napisha pak.
>Samo shte ti kazha, skupo, che mi se natrese edin... I vze che me
>iznasili. Abe, da kazhem *assault-na sexually*. Tochno tvoyata rabota
>s Franko v Aitos... Da ne ti govorya kak se chuvstvah... Sluchi mi
>se tochno tri dni sled kato katsnah v Columbia. Ne sum kazala na
>nashite i ne smyatam da im kazvam. Sega polozhenieto ni e mnogo
>osobeno. Napravo ne moga da pisha za tova... Po-dobre da si
>pogovorim po telefona. Makar che to i da govorya mnogo-mnogo ne znam
>dali shte moga... No mi se iska da se chuya s tebe. A, da! Na
>vsichko otgore i sled vuprosnata sluchka mi doide 10 dni po-rano, i
>kurveneto ne e kato normalna menstruatsiya, ami e mnogo po-yarko,
>makar che izobshto ne e obilno. Ohhh, sega puk kakvo ti gi govorya
>tiya... Mozhe i da e zashtoto sled edin mnogo buren "akt" vzeh edin
>postinor. Dva dni sled tova mi doide. Tova normalno li e, be? Chudya
>se dali da ne otida na lekar, che toi nikakvi predpazni sredstva ne
>polzva, a mi go pravi vsyaka vecher, che i ponyakoga po nyakolko
>puti... Ohhh, kakvo da ti govorya, sestrichke, napravo ne znam
>otkude da ya zahvana... I mene me e strah da ne doide shturkela po
>nikoe vreme, che togava ya vtasah.
>
>Molya te, obadi se!
>
>I pak izvinyavai, che ne ti se obadih po-rano. Prosto imah nuzhda da
>se oshashavya malko. A i sum adski natovarena v uchilishte.
>
>*Love you much,*
>
>tvoeto Ninyo
>
>P.S. Koordinati oshte vednuzh:
>
>Nina Ognianova
>1205 University Avenue,
>University Place, Apt. 121
>Columbia. MO 65201

>email: nvo7f8@mizzou.edu
> Nina_Vladi@hotmail.com (predpochitam tozi)
> Nina_Ognianova@iname.com
>
>phone: (573) 814-5036
>

>Mozhesh da mi se obazhdash sled 9:30 p.m.

#48

Ninjonche,

az dnes si kupih karta i shte ti se obadja ot nakoi telefon v Unier. v 9 chasa nasaho, ~10 chasa vasho vreme. Samo da ne si si v kushti pak ei!!!! Trabva da govorim! Na men "toja" neshto po intsinkt ne mi haresva...? I malko ne sum mnogo najasno kak tochno sa pochnali neshtata, i ako e bilo *date rape* zashto produlzavat...? (Milichko, az bah dosta nasno na kude otivaha neshtata s Mr. Aitabile i ne go poznavah ot TRI dni!!! Bahme govorili i za vruzka i za nas kato hora...)Kakto i koi e toi tozi fantomen *assaultnik*???? Samo da mi padne ruchichkite!!!!

Ta taka, chakai me tazi vecher (da, chetvurtuk e, makar che na men veche vsichko mi se gubi:) 10 tvoe vreme i budi dobro dete do togava!

Pregrushtam si te,

Tvoja raztrevozena bubolechka!

#49

Milichko Ninjonche,

Napravo shtjah da se prusna vchera ot jad zaradi kartata! Az misleh da ti se obadja ot Bob (az sled tova si plashtam otdelno smetkite), no te bjaha izlezni na vecherja i tui kato za vseki sluchai bjah si kupila karta za teb (hich ne si misli, che mozhesh da mi se pokriesh:) ti zvunnah ot ofisa, kudeto rabotja. Nie njamame telefon, zashtoto Nelie pesti ot vsichko i ne iska da shareva za nishto, a az vse oshte sum potunala v dulgove i me e strah da se vpusna i v telefonni razhodi (nie dori i njamame vruzka za telefon!) No ako iskash, mozhesh da mi zvunish u Bob (406) 728 2772 NO me preduprezdavai na vreme za da sum tam i da chakam - nie javno imame razlika ot okolo chas.

Izvinjavai milichko, ako ne sum zvuchala osobeno *supportive* vchera, no az taka se bjah izpopritesnila za teb i taka se bjah jadosala na taja nishtozna Bulgarska macho-pljunka, cheeeeeee...!!!! samo da mi padne v polezrenieto.....!!!!!!!!!!!! Vuobshte i ne te obvinjavam za NISHTO!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Boze, napravo ti se vuzhishtavam, che oshte funtsionirash! Estestveno, che e trudno da si SUVSEM sam, makar che ponjakoga si struva da si spestish neprijatni prisustvija dori i na takava tsena, NO tvojata situatsija e tolkova slozna... Osobeno za vuzmozen zaem... Ti rabotish li? Az sum *Teaching Assistant* - t.e. suvsem SAMA si gotvja i vodja edin tsjal klas ot 23 dushi po *Exposition and Research* tselijat semester - sama si gi *lectur-vam, grade-vam*, vsichko - uzasno e stresirashto i *time consuming* (njamam pochti nikakvi *guide lines*), imam 5 !!! vmesto normalnite 3 *Graduate courses* za da navaksam s *Linguistics*, no sum tolkova zle finansovo, che osven vsichko tova i rabotja v ofis. Vjarno, njamam absolutno nikakuv *life*, no pone znam kakvo pravja i zashto. Ta neznam ti kolko si natovarena, no vmesto da go

neshtata. Ne se plashi da mislish za kakvoto i da e bilo, milichko - dori i neshtata koito boljat - te ni uchat i ni tlaskat na pred. Ne izbjagvai da analizirash situatsijata i horata zashtoto taka izglezda *less threatening*. Shtom neshto se e sluchilo, kolkoto i sresirashto i dori *destructive* da e to, to si zaslužava *to be thought about* kakto i vsjako neshto v tozi stranen zivot. Az sum na mnenieto, che *as long as one knows what one is doing, they can safely do even the most stupid or absurd or dangerous things*. Ziv primer - sestra mi Sara (tja e veche prieta kuklovodstvo vuv VITIZ mezdu drugoto, *amazingly enough!*)

Az shte bjagam za chas, moja sladka dushitso, no iskam *da ne loosvame touch!!!!* Ne se zatvarjai - shte zagubish suvsem *perspective on the things* i shte ti e oshte po-trudno da se seshtash kakvo DRUGI hora si misljat za teb i kak te vuzpriemat, kakvo e normalno i kakvo ne. Ako mozesh, pishi si s tvoite *male friends* za da se ubedish, che VSE pak ima i *good guys*, koito si misljat strahotni neshta za teb!!!!!!!

Estestveno, nikoi i ne moze da te otseni poveche ot men, no tova e druga tema!!(:(:

S tsjalata mi obich,

tvoja obozavashta si te bubolechka!(:

PLAMENA

#50

Zdravei, milichko! Tolkova se radvam, che si mi pisala dnes! Az tolkova iskah da si pogovorja s teb. Mnogo se radvam, che na imperatorskijat front neshtata se razvivat v po-pozitivna nasoka - vreme mu beshe na tova zaspalo dete da se subudi malko i da pokazje malko poveche reaktsii. Az za poreden put ti kazvam, che toi te e zabeljazal mnooogo dobre, i sum ubedena, che njama muz, koito ne bi te haresal, taka che i za tova mozjesh da budesh sigurna - prosto se e durzal kato tipichen amerikanents (a te vsichkite sa mnogo muhlivi kato se opre do uhazjvane na zjeni - po-kusno za Peter...), puk i ti si mnogo hubava i toi mozje i da si e mislil, kakto i mnogo muzje na negovata vuzrast, che njama shans i po-dobre i da ne se izlaga s nespolutchivi opiti. Za tova i vse ti kazvah, che e mnogo vazjno TI da mu pokazjesh malko poveche vnimanie i interes - da go okurazjish deteto, da mu dadesh povod, zashtoto inache i dvamata shte se gledate do kraja na semestera... Dano da imate oshte sluchai za zagovarjane i to po-za dolgo!!!! Da otidesh nepremenno v tova kafe pak predi *finala*(: Shte stiskam paltsi da ima poveche prijatni iznenadi - az mnogo dobre znam kak nai-malkijat zjest *ti make-va the day*(: Az umrjah da se hilja na tvoja *mail* - ti tolkova hubavo pishesh i s takova svezjo chuvstvo za humor(:

Pri men novinite sa ... i az ne znam kakvi. Peter naistina vze che doide v subota. Beshe goljam maitap, ... Ta Ellie me izvika u tjah v 6 chasa sledobjad predi nikoi oshte da beshe doshul (tja im beshe kazala da sa tam kum 7 - 7:30

chasa). Purvijat chovek, koito doide beshe Lucia - *a graduate student* ot Brazil - Bob ja beshe pokanil, zashtoto znae, che az mnogo ja haesvam (tja e razvedena sus sin, koito e na 14 godinki i e umopoburkvashto krasiv!!!!), makar che na edno kafe oshte ne sme izlizali zaedno s neja. Tja beshe mnogo mila - podari mi moljati se - pozlateno sinzjirche s ametistovo kamuche - strashno sladko i nezjno, v edna muninka, sladichka kutiika za bizjuta. Ta tja si beshe naistina iznenada, zashtoto az ne znaeh, che sa ja pokanili. Vtorijat, koito doide rano-rano beshe Peter i tozi put iznenadanite bjaha Ellie i Bob:(Toi mi podari edna kartichka, na kojato beshe zalepena snimka s dvama *guys*, sedjashti na divan v staja obzavedena v the *60's style* - edinijat izsuhlen i s koremche, drugijat tipichnijat nerd - rus, zalizan, s ochila. Na kartichkata otvutre pishe: "*WE have narrowed down the candidates for naked men coming out of yur birthday cake to two*"(neshto ot toja rod) - malko e tupichka, no chovekut se beshe postaral da pokazje chuvstvo za humor, *I guess...*:(Drugijat podaruk beshe sladoled Hagen...(uff, ne sum sigurna za *spelling-a*) s chervena pandelka na kapaka. Obshto vzeto, absolutno me beshe kopiral po vuprosa za kartichkata i podarutsite (mojata sushto beshe smeshna s edno momchentse, i sladoled s pandelka). Toi mi kaza, che Kristin (sestra mu mu se e obadila i mu e kazala za chasa na partito, koeto e mnogo stranno, zashtoto az dokolkoto znam, Nora i e ostavila *message on the answering machine*, no ne ja e molila da kani Peter, puk i samata Kristin taka i ne doide. Kakto i da e - az bjah ubedena, che toi shte ostane za okolo 10-na minutki i shte objavi, che ima sreshta s prijateli ili neshto ot toja rod. A toi vze che ostana tseli 3 chasa i polovina!!!! Beshe mnogo smotano oblechen (super stari dunki i riza + izturkanata mu chervena shapka) i se beshe najal s hamburger, molja ti se, predi da doide, zashtoto ne ochakval chak takova organizirano parti - toi si mislel, che shte ima samo *birthday cake*, a to imashe ordjovri, *snacks*, napitki, osnovno jastie, deserti, i *dva cakes!* V nachaloto na vecherta, sled kato vsichki doidoha i se kachihme v hola na vtorijat etazj, toi sedna na divana s Bob i Wolfgang (az sum ti kazvala za nemetsa-hirurg, nali?) i samo s tjah govori. Obshto vzeto toi samo tam si stoja i samo s men i Wolfgang si govori - bjah zabravila kolko *awkard* mozje da e s hora, koito ne poznavo. Makar che toi se opita da govori s Nora i Be, no te absolutno go *snob-naha*. Az mnogo se iznenadoh, zashtoto te go napraviha tolkova javno i to bez nikakva prichina. Ama i toi se durzja stranno - imam chuvstvoto, che e uzjasno neuveren i se opitva da vpechatli horata, s koito govori, no go pravi mnogo *awkwardly* i ne e samijat sebe si. Toi e suvsem razlichen u tjah ili kogato sme sami - mnogo po-iskren, topul, i interesen. Kakto i da e, az mnogo malko si govorih s nego, zashtoto obrushtah vnimanie na vsichki. Osnovno se maitapehme za gluposti. Toi reshi da si trugva po-rano ot drugite (az prez tsjaloto vreme se chudeh, che tolkova dolgo ostana, makar che nikoi ne mu obrushtashe osobeno vnimanie) zashtoto beshe ostavil Tai (kucheto si) sama tsjal den - suzjaljavache, che ne ja e vzel sus sebe si na partitito. Az otidoh da go izpratja do vratata. Toi me pregurna, pozjela mi pak *Happy Birthday*, i beshe stranno, zashtoto i dvamata sjakash che chakame neshto drugo da se kazje ili sluchi i visjahme na vratata. Toi pak vze da mi govori za Tai i kak tja

tolkova mi se radvala vseki put i kak sum trjabvalo da ja vidja najkoi put. Az mu kzah, che mozje da namina na drugijat den i da ja izveda na razhodka. Posle toi si trugna (az ne posmjah da go tseluna, makar che beshe mnogo stranno - i dvamata bjahme mnogo *awkward*. No az nego go znam - nishto njama da napravi pruv - kogato se tselunahme za purvi put az go bjah pregurnala purva (i za purvi put), a sega sled vsichkite ni izpulnenija, toi izobshto ne bi posmjah, makar che vse si mislja, che mu se iskashe:) V nedelja toi hodil *fishing* s Tai, taka che ne mozjah da ja izveda, no mu se obadih vchera vecherta da go pitam kak e minal purvijat mu den na novata mu rabota - pogovorihme si malko. No tova e zasega za peter - az malko se pouspokoih otnosno nego - veche ne go idealiziram tolkova, i mi e po-lesno da se durzja normalno i *casually* - toest, da ne umiram vseki put kato govorim ili se vidim, ili ako *ne mi return-ne* obazjdaneto.

A drugite *news* sa za njama da povjarvash - Aljosh! Az nali ti kazah kolko chesto go sunuvam ot veche 4 mesetsa - napravo e poburkvashto. Ta nai-setne mu pisah *email* (Vera mi prati adresa mu - tja go vzela ot *group email* ot Sergiu) Prashtam ti kopie ot moja *email* i ot negovijat otgovor , koito poluchih dnes (vednaga mi e otgovoril):

Hi Aljosh! I got your email by chance from a group email I received last week and have been wondering how you were doing. Are you in Moldova now? Working? Studying? How is life treating you? I'm still studying, but I'll be done for good(: at the end of August. I've been in Montana for the last two years, and now that I have finally started to love it, I will probably have to move somewhere else to complete my practical training. Have been thinking about you lately, and it's funny I got this email last week with your address. Hope that everything is going well with you, and that life is being good to you.

Take care,

Kalina.

>Hei, what's up

>it was nice to get that e-mail of yours, especially, given the fact that it

>is my last day to use this address, since I 've decided to quit PwC and

>starting tomorrow my access to the Company's database will be cancelled.

>I am still in Moldova, spent 3 years working for PwC, however it finally

>got to my nerves, you know how I always felt about Americans and their

>*attitude, so about a month ago I told them that I wanted to leave and...*

>*by the end of the week that decision gets final.*

>*All the rest is fine, hope in future it will get only better.*

>*take care, bye*

Ti kakvo mislish? Dazje imeto mi ne mi polzva divaneto! ne che sum ochakvala da vzeme da si spodelja s men *his deepest darkest secrets*, ama i takuv zjaluk email da mi prati - oshte poevche, che poveche i njama da e na tozi address, ta e ochevidno, che ne ochakva pak da mu pisha. Ne che trjabva da ochakvam neshto koi znae kakvo - ne sme si kazali edno "zdravei" ot poveche ot tri godini veche, a vsichki znaem na kakvi *terms* se razdelihme na vremeto... Za kakvo mu e sega da mi pishe ili da poddurzja vruzka, oshte poveche, che muzete ne sa mnogo popisano. No na men tolkova mnogo mi beshe domuchnjalo za nego i kakto uz bjah zabravila vsichko mi se vurna - kak se chuvstvah, kolko mnogo go haresvah (i dosega go *rank-vam* kato nai-interesnijat i *exciting* muz za men). Puk i tija stranni sunishta - vse edni hubavi, uspokojavashti (tazi vecher dozi sunuvah, che az se bjah vurnala v Bulgaria i bjah na njakakuv maraton, v koito i toi uchavstashe. Toi beshe pred men i az mnogo se pritesnjavah, che shte se lepne za njakakvo mnogo krasivo momiche, koeto az beglo poznavah - tja beshe tumno rusa, s kusa kosa, mnogo sladka fizionomija, idealno tjalo - s cherni lastichni kusi pantalonki i potniche. I kakto bjagah i go vidjah, che se zanasja s neja i se opitva da ja pregurne i mi stana mnogo gadno. Toi me vidja obache, i zabeljaza, che sum se afektirala i sprja da me izchaka, pregurna me i mi zaobesnjava, che toi samo se e maitapil i veche vuobshte ne mu puka za takiva momicheta, koito sa kato kukli, no izobshto ne sa interesni kato hora. Toi se e nauchil da tseni horata, koito go poznavat istinski, go tsenjat, i go obichat, a i tezi, koito toi mozje da opoznae. Az ne mozjeh da povjarvam, no bjah tolkova shatstлива. Toi me pregurna i me tseluna i az znaeh, che shte budem zaedno ot sega na tatuk... Kakvo mislish - az mu vikam *wishful thinking*, ili oshte po-točno *wishful dreaming* v tozi sluchai... Ama zashto, po djavolite izobshto se seshtam za nego i go sunuvam s mesetsi???? Njama spravedlivost na tozi svjat, tui shte znaesh....

Ami milichko , az shte trjabva da svurshvam, che uchene me chaka:(NO bih iskala da te pomolja za edna usluga - pogotvjam proekt po moja *Discourse Analysis course* i shte pravja prezentatsija na tema *Obituaries* - shte sravnjavam bulgarskite i tukashnite. Bjah pomolila nashite da mi pratjat po *emaila* skanirani nekrolozi ot kushti, no ne moga da *convertna faila* - toi osven, che e na Kirilitsa e javno i s grafiki. Te sa vsushtnost dva *faila* - edinijat e samo pismo na kirilitsa, koito uspjah da otvorja, a drugijat e mnogo goljam i javno ima neroloji- skanirani ili neshto takova. Mozjesh li da pomolish Stojancheto ili njakoi drug da se opitat da mi gi *convertnat* taka che

da mogat da izgledat normalno kato nekrolozi na Bulgarski. Ili mozesh li da mi dadesh ideja (ili ako njakoi drug znae) ot kude po nai-burz nachin (*email/faks*) da polucha pone kum 8 -10 razlicni vidove nekrolozi, che prizentastijata mi e za sledvashtijat vtornik. Mnogo ti blagodarja predvariteolno, ako izmislis neshto po vuprosa!!!

Pregrushtam si te i ti stiskam paltsi za utre!

tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#51

Zdravei, milichko! Az nali znaesh, che imam bronhit ot pohti mesets, ta poslednite dve sedmitsi ne hodja na uchilishte i izobshto ne si bjah chela poshtata. Mnogo muchno mi stana kato ti chetoh pismata, milichko, no ot druga strana, znaesh li, vse si mislja, che vsichko tova sus Stojan e za dobro. Az, kakto i vsichki, mnogo go haresvam i tsenja kato chovek, no znam, che kogato si vuv vruzka s njakogo e suvsem razlicno i napulno te razbiram kak se chuvstvash. Tova koeto mi kazvash suvsem ne mi zvuchi kato prekrasen romans... Ne che sled tri godini zaedno bi moglo da se ochakvat tsvetja i foiverki vseki put kato se vidite, no ne mislja, che chovek trjabva da se primirjava s lipsata na elementarni laski i neznost i vnimanie. Da ne govorim za tova, che ti kazva, che si nenormalna i glezliva kato dete... Toi sega li otkri, che ti obichash da go pregrushtash i che se ne si turpeliva kato slon, i sega li reshi, che tova ne mu haresva? Ne znam - toi si e hubav chovek, no kato muz (**BULGARSKI** muz) e mnogo tipichen - svikva s teb i te vzima *for granted!* A ti si tolkova zjiva i obichliva - na teb ti trjabva vnimanie i nezjnost! Mnogo si mlada za da se primirjavash s takova otnoshenie!!!! I mozje bi, naistina e hubavo da se odelish za malko pone ot nego i da si primopnish TI koja si i kakvo iscash. Njama da e lesno - vse pak tri godini ne sa malko i tuk e mnogo trudno da si suzdadesh blizki prijateli (ili pone otnema vreme), no puk e podobre ot kolkoto da se primirjavash s neshto, koeto ne ti nosi shtastie i da se gubish v lichnosta na njakoi drug. Az napulno te podkrepjam v kakvoto i da reshish i samo mnogo suzjaljavam, che ne sum s teb sega...

Za Markcheto(, ami, Plamche, nali gi znaesh kakvi sa tuk muzjete - sam nikoga njama da ti doide na kraka - osobeno v goljam grad/universitet. Az sum sigurna, che toi te e zabeljazal (prosto njama nachin!), che te e haresal (az si mislja, che dostatuchno e pokazal (za Amerikanets) v kafeto dokato ste uchili), no si e mnogo tipichen - na tija godini te sa dosta nesigurni i neuvereni - nali im vizjdash materialistichnata im kultura - toi e oshte prekaleno mlad - njama rabota (seriozna), njama PARI, suotvetno, ne mozje da se chuvstva na nivo i kato muzj!(Osven s njakoja nezadulzjavashta krava) - osobeno puk s krasivo momiche kato teb! Ot kude na kude toi shte ima kurazja, puk i samochuvstvieto (nishto che se naduva, vsichki taka si izbivat kompleksite - i muzje i zjeni) da te *approch-ne?* Vie ne ste imali vuzmojnosta da se sreshtnete "neofotsialno" izvun uchilishte, da si govorite za neshto lichno, i toi njama kak da nabere kurazj da te zagovori ili pokani na

kkavoto i da e - ti znaesh, amerikantsite kato tsjalo ne sa nahalni i nagli kato bulgarite, i suvsem ne sa naucheni da "svaljat" zjeni. Nadjavam se, che shte vi se otdade sluchai da si pogovorite i da se otpusnete malko predi kraja na godinata i shte stiskam paltsi! (: Ti me *keep-vai update-nata!* (:

Milichko, za vuicho mi, az nishto ne znam. Suzjaljavam, che taka sme ti gi natresli na tvojata glava - pri svichkite ti tvoji si problemi. Na men nashite nishto ne sa mi kazali - mozje bi, zashtoto az ljatoto im zajaviv da te ostavjat na mira i che ne mozjesh da se zanimavash s tselijat Yambol. Nedei da pravish nishto, koeto shte e prekaleno za teb. Znam, che sa mi rodnini, no tuk ne e stranata na prikazkite i ti si imash dostatuchno svoi grizji. Mnogo milo ot tvoja strana, che im prashdash pokana, osobeno, ako te ne poznavat drugi hora tuk. A tova njama li da napravi po-trudno izdavaneto na pokana na maika ti ili na brat ti? Mnogo se nadjavam, da ne te vuvlekat sega v njakakvi zadulzjenija, che mi e napravo suvestno. Naistina, Plamche, ako neshto ne mozjesh ili ne iskash da napravish, im go kazji - az pak shte govorja na nashite da ne te zaangazjirat mnogo. I pak izvinjavai za tova - az dori i ne znaeh.

Plamche, pri men, dushitso, naposleduk goljam stres s tova propuskane na chasove pokrai bronhita - mai shte si vzema vsichkite kursove na *incomplete* i shte gi svursha 1-2 sedmitsi sled *finals week*. No puk, ot druga strana beshe dobre, zashtoto az i bez tova se stresirah, ataka trjabvashe iskam ne iskam, da se spra i da se krotna malko. Puk i dosta neshta premislih - sus sigurnost si tursja rabota izvun Missoula - ne iskam da e v ogromen grad kato Chicago ili Atlanta, zashtoto az na takova mjasto edva li shte otseleja, no shte probvam vsichki gradove, koito mi se preporuchvat na posleduk - St. Paul (kudeto e Verna), Seattle, Boston (: (zjalko che Kris taka se izduni - sega dori mi e neudobno da mu se obadja, kamo li puk da mu hodja na gosti..), Denver, CO., i drugi. No az sus vsichkite lekari i chudesii minalijat i tozi semester, a i oshte s dulgove kum teb i Mav i Vera, plus tova, che trjabva da platja \$450 za 1 *out of state credit*, zaradi tova, che sjte zavursha prez Avgust, a ne sega prez mai, prosto ne moga da si pozvolja to hang out in Missoula edna godina. Puk i mislja, che bih se iznervila bez nishto da pravja (toest bez seriozna rabota), prijatelite mi veche njama da gi ima, shte mi e skuchno i gadno. Missoula e razkoshno mestentse za uchilishte ili za semeistvo, no ako si mlad i bezparichen (plus bezvizov!) ne e nai-dobroto mjasto. Ta reshih realno da se probvam kato uchitel, a i da si stupja malko finansovo na krakata (puk i na nashite da pomogna, ako moga). A i nali uz mozje da ti udulzjat vizata, ako te haresat. Muchno mi e - osobeno sega kato se zaproleti i vsichko e tolkova svezjo i krasivo, i ima tolkova hora i po ulitsite i *on campus*, spomnjam si za kakvo li ne...., no njama kak.

Inache na Peter-fronta - dobri novini (: Az tsjala sedmitsa se zasicham sus Sam vseki bozji den i suvsem sum se ubedila, che tja e grozna, nadebeljala, i *mean looking*. Tja se pravi , che ne me vizjda i che e mnogo samouverena, no v srjada, az sedjah na edna masa v koridora na *Liberal Arts Building-a* i si govoreh s edin kolega, kogato tja mina po koridora i taka se beshe vtrenchila v men (sigurno zashtoto si misleshe, che az ne ja vizjdam:). Neka i, kravata

mu s krava - az tolkova sum ja revnuvala i za kakvo??? V nedelja sledobjad minah prez tjah za da mu chestitja Velik Den i da mu vrucha shokoladovo jaichitse, no nego go njamashe. No predi tova, imah interesen intsidentchakah az na svetofara *a couple of blocks from* tjah i vidjah njakakva kola pulna s momicheta da zabavja minavaiki krai men, i edno ruso momiche na opashka se podade i mi se razvika neshto. Az v nachaloto dori i ne oburnah vnimanie, no kolata zavi, javno zavi pokrai bloka i pak se vurna, i minavaiki krai men, tova momiche i drugite v kolata pak mi se razvikaha. Edva togava si pomislih, che tova mozje i da e Sam, vrushtaiki se ot peter. Koi drug bi sednal da mi kreshti (az bjah s *walkman* i ne chuh kakvo mi vikashe, no sum sigurna, che ne e bilo "*Happy Easter!*") po ulitsite (i to dva puti!) posred Velikden? A i neshto drugo potvurdi podozrenijata mi(: Ta otidoh az u Peter i negovijat sukvtirant mi otvori i zapochna podrobno da mi obesnjava kak peter e v Seattle s bashta si, no shte se vurne neja vecher (pone njakolko puti go povtori), az go pitah dali moga da ostavja belezjka i toi me pokani vutre. Napisah mu belezka na peter i otidoh da mu ja ostavja v stajata (s razreshenie:) i kakvo da vidja - na legloto mu - belezjka i shokoladovo jaitse - na belezjkata "*Happy Easter, baby!*" ot Sam (beshe si tsjala belezjka, no az taka se shashnah da ne bi sukvtirantut da me vidi, che ja cheta, che nishto drugo ne uspjah da vidja (i sega me grize ljubopitstvo:). Ostavih mojata belezja i jaitse (za moment se pokolebah za jaitseto - sega peter shte si misli kolko e velik i obichan, no sled tova si kazah, *what the heck* i go ostavih)na masichkata mi do legloto mu, za da ne sa tochno edna do druga s tezi na Sam i si trugnah. Interesno, tja dali mu se e izvinjavala neshto? V bara , kogato se zasjakohme vsichki - az i Verna, Sam, i nai-nakraja Peter, toi vuobshte ne i se obadi, i tja kato doide do nego, toi se oburna da i govori, no ne se pregurnaha, i toi ostana da si govori s men i me razpregrushta i na idvane i na otivane, a tja izgledashe pak pijana i mnogo tuzjna. Abe kakto i da e - javno ne sa zaedno. Ta az mu bjah pisala , che rozjdennijat den shte mi se praznuva v petuk, no vchera nauchih , che vse pak partito, shte e v subota i reshih da mu se obadja da mu kazja. Pribirah se ot uchilishte za objad i misleh da mu zvonna ot v kushti, no taka i taka minavah prez tjah i reshih napravo da spra. Toi mi otvori vratata s edna ogromna usmivka i me pokani da vljaza. Tsjal chas si govorehme za kakvo li ne i , Plamche, beshe si tochno kakto predi kogato si bjahme prijateli i si se obichahme. Smjahme se, vseki se oplakvashe ot kakvoto mu beshe na glavata, uspokojavahme se... To osnovno az govorih, zashtoto toi iskashe da znae kakvo shte pravja, kak se chuvstam... I az mu zaobesnjavah kolko mi e trudno sega, kak nashite ne iskat da se pribiram, kak me e strah na napusna Missoula, a trjabva, kak me e strah , che nikude njama da se opravja, che me e strah, che sum tolkova zavisima i neinitsiativna... Toi milijat mnogo se trogna i me zauspokojava, che vsichko shte se opravi, che nishto ne e tolkova strashno, che az imam tolkova *qualifications*,...Na najkolko puti samo mi povtarjashe, che trjabva da ostana, che ne trjabva da se vrushtam v Bulgaria. Az mu kazah, che v kraen sluchai shte se ozjenja fiktivno za da polucha zelena karta. Toi bshe tolkova smeshen - taka se shashna i samo me zarazpitva tova vuzmojzno li e, kak mislja da go napravja,

ne e li opasno, nali bilo nelegalno...? Mnogo beshe smeshen - toi dori i ne beshe chival , che tova se pravi!!!(: Kazah mu za obazdaneto na Kris i toi mnogo se vpechatli(: i go vze suvsem na seriozno, makar che az mu kazah, che spored men Kris neshto ne e bil na sebe si - izobshto ne se e obadil ot togava, naprimer...

Nie i oshte shtjahme da si govorim, ako ne mu se beshe istursil sukvertiranta i az se setih, che imam *office hours*, ta trjabvashe da si hodja. I az tukmo stanah i se opitah skorostrelno da se izmukna prez vratata i Peter stana sushto, posledva me, i mi kaza - beshe tolkova sladuk(: “ *Give me a hug!!!!*”(: Ama naistina beshe tolkova sladuk - kato me razpregrushta - vze mi vuzduha, napravo(: i samo me zauspokojava pak, che vsichko shte e nared - tolkova trognat izglezhdashe - točno kaktó i predi(: Stojá na vratata za malko i me gleda. Kaza, che sus sigurnost shte doide na partito. Ti kakvo mislish, Plamche? Az dnes tsjal den bjah na sedmoto nebe ot shtastie(:!!!! Tolkova mi se iska kato si trugnem i dvamata da poddurzame njakakva , ako shte i mizerna vruzka - kolkoto da si znam, che si go poznavam oshte i mozje pak njakoga da go vidja. Az naistina si mislja, che pone kato chovek toi vse oshte *care-va* za men, i sega se seshtam zashto tolkova mu povjarvah toi kato mi razpravjashe, che vinagi shte *care-va* i vinagi shte e *there for me*. Kak da ne se izkushish da mu povjarvash, toi kato se durzi tolkova strahotno kato e s teb i kato tolkova ti se radva i trogva...??? Oh, dano da ne vzema da se vlyubja pak, che shte se pochnat pak tragediite. NO tolkova go iskam kato prijatel, Plamche!

Az shte trugvam veche, milichko, che stana kusno i sled malko shte zatvarjat labovete.

Ti mi pishi kakvo stava s teb i kak se chuvstvash. Mnogo mi lispvash i mi e muchno kato znam, che ti se izmuchvash za neshto. Gore glavata - idva ljatoto, ti si tolkova hubava i mlada, vse neshto hubavo shte se sluchi(!

Pregrushtam si te,
tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#52

Zdravei, milichko!

Vuobshte i da ne ti e suvestno za тази nevrotochka Andrea - vsichki kraí teб, koito ja znajat otdavna sa na mnenie, che tova e neturpimo i che ne trkabva da ja ponjasjash poveche. Vuobshte ne si padnala do neinoto nivo - ne si i kreshtjala i ne si ja psuvala, a si si gledala sobstvenite nuzdi i interes. Stoyancheto mnogo pravilno i e obesnil polozenieto. Vuobshte i ne ja misli - ti gospod ja e nakazal kato ja napravil takava kakvato e - ne e nuzno i ti da se nakazvash kato projavjavash lojalnost i chuvstvo za dulg kum NEJA!!! Ti dosttuchno lojalno i suvestno si i rabotila, a tja samo te e tormozila i vechno e nedovolstvala - ami sega da se opravja sama! ne moze ei taka da nabutvash njakoi , koito zavisi ot teb i e vse oshte v takava *vulnerable* posittsija i da ochakvash, che te njama da te ostavjat v edin moment! I si beshe kraino vreme da ja ostavish!

Ne se pritesnjavai mnogo za novata rabota - to vsichko novo si e i naprjagasho, no ti burzo shte sviknesh - daze i njama da usetish. I e tolkova hubavo, che ti e sigurna rabota, njama da se pritesnjavash kato si doidesh kakvo shte pravish, na chisto e - chusvtvash se chovek, sreshtash se s razlichni hora, nauchavash novi neshta...

Mnogo hubavo mi stana kato prochetoh neshtata za Stoyancheto(: nali e mnogo hubavo da imash njakogo solidno do sebe si - njakoi kooito njama da te tormozi za kef, njama da ti krushka, shte te tseni, shte te uvazava, i nai-vaznoto shte te pravi shtastлива! Vischko drugo e tolkova vremenno i bez znachenie - koi bil hubav, koi bil interesen, koi bil s pari... nai-nakraja tova s kakuv chovek si si ostava i toi kak te kara da se chuvstvash.

Mnogo se smjah za tvojata babichka(: Pruzinirala na edno mjasto...(:(: Az njamam nishto protiv da rabotja na takova mjasto - nali sum samo za 2 mesetsa - njama kak suvsem da ludna - osobeno ako moga da cheta. A parite sa naistna mnogo dobri. No sigurno i ne vsichki babichki sa tolkova bezobidni kato taja(:? Inache mnogo mi se raboti v restorant s hora, che pone malko i az da se pochuvstvash chovek sled тази pustosh tuk, no puk ne sum rabotila i moze samo da si vuobrazjavam, che e po-interesno. Puk i nali nai-veche za da se poopravja finansovo shte rabotja, a ne za kef...(:

Az sigurno shte putuvam na 16-ti drugata sedmitsa. Shte ti kaza utre sus sigurnost. Prosto ne mi se vjarva - prekaleno e hubavo za da e real!!!!!! Dori i Grey Hound izobshto ne me vpechatljava v momenta!(:

A za Dan njama da stane, zashtoto toi nali beshe obeshtal na njakogo i tozi chovek potvurdil - no moze i taka da e po-dobre, che toi da ne si vuobrazi puk sega, che az ot njama i kude ticham sled nego - toi e takuv dechko - ama suvsem! No shteshet da e gotino zaradi peter...(:

Az kazah na Nora kakvo sum mu napisala i tja umrja da se hili i kaza, che toi e zasluzaval *a kick in the ass* i to tochno ot men(: Nora e goljam sladur - az sum sigurna, che mnogo shte ja haresash ako ja vidish - tja e ot Chicago i moze da si idva po sushtoto vreme za okolo 2 sedmitsi.

Inache pri men nishto novo -ucha kato poburkana i samo jam - za edna godina nishto ne kachih, no sega za edni *finals* moze i da ne me poznaesh...(: No kato svurshi vsichko shte sum muz i shte se stegna vuv forma, ta na men i bez tova sled vsichki prostotii malko mi trjabva za da pochna pak da si nabivam kompleksi...

Uff, napravo njamam turpenie da te vidja i samo si spomnjam kak si bjahme prez ljatoto i suzaljavam, che az bjah oshte tolkova zamajana i zaspala sled operatsijata i putja. Kato me izprashtahte na Greyhound-a i ti kato se razplaka, vuobshte ama vuobshte i ne mi se trgashe....To i da znaeh kum kakvi izzivavanija otivah, hich i njamashe da trugna...

Az shte hodja da naguna oshte neshto, che ot taja *morphophonology* mi idva takuv apetit...shte ja shruskam nancy mattina i kokalche njama da ostavja...(: da ne govorim za peter...(:

Pregrushtam si te, milo i njamam turpenie da si te vidja, tvoja nai-vjarna betty(:

#53

Zdravei milichko!

Mnogo se kefja, che chasut na Andrea udari - i nikakva nechista suvsest, ako obichash - ta taja e napravo otkachena - koga se e durzala kato chovek, che ti da se suobrazjavash puk sega! Az sum sigurna, che vsichko, koito vi poznavat i dvete shte sa dori i taino na tvoja strana.

Hubavo e che pochvash rabota i njama da se tormozish poveche za tova - pone puk shte si s normalni hora, na chisto, na mirno, i zdravni ti plashtat - v kraina smetka, njama da si skusjavash zivota za da pravish pari - vednuz iztoshti li se chovek i emotsionalno i fizicheski e tolkova trudno da se vuzstanovi. Zjalko za rabotata v bolnitsata, no naistina si e gadno da te zapratjat v najakoi tup shtat kudeto nikoi ne poznavash da rabotish samo. V smisul, ti ne si kato men ili kato njakoi neobrazovan meksikanets deto i dve dumi ne moze da kaze na angliiski, che da njamash po-dobri vuzmoznosti. I na men mi e tolkova hubavo, che shte mozem da sme zaedno! (: Dano naistina da si namerja rabota burzo i da moga da rabotja poveche, che e tolkova gadno da znaesh, che ziveesh v takuv dulg i che ne znaesh kak shte posreshtnesh sledvashtijat mesets daze... Chris iskashe da sum mu idvala na gosti v BOston tova ljato i da sum stojala s nego pone 2 sedmitsi, dori iskashe da mi plati putja, i na men mnogo mi se iska - toi samo pravi planove kude shtjal da men vodi, kakvo sme shteli da pravim, puk i na men taka mi se razbi vsjako i samochuvstvie i vsichko, che toi mi e napravo balsam za dushata, no se opasjavam, che shte trjabva da rabotja. Uff, Plamche, dano da si prava za peter - dori i franco i aljoshia ne sa me karali da se chuvstvam tolkova kato absolutno *piece of shit, koeto* ne zasluza nishto kakto peter. Az dnes govori s Dan - toja negovija (i moja) prijatel ot minalijat semester, s koito i tozi vzimame vsichki kursove pochti zaedno. Ako si spomnjash az ti bjah kazvala, che toi ot nachaloto sushto se opitvashe da me svalja i v nachaloto na tozi semester Vinie si misleshe, che nie hodim. Ta Dan zivee v Mineapolis i shte si hodi s kola i az go popitah dali bi mi *give-nal a ride* do tam, a sled tova shte si hvana Grey hound, che ne mi se putuva sama po тази otsechka - njamash si i na predstava kakvi tipove ima po tozi kraj...Toi mnogo se entuziazira - samo che bil obeshtal na njakakvo drugo momche, koeto ne bilo sigurno, no oshte utre shte znam dali shte stane. Dano tova momche naistina da se otkaze - Dan e goljama dushitsa (toi e i dosta simpatichen de(: visok, rus, s mnogo hubavo tjalo, i hubava fizionomiika, makar i ne izpisana), vse oshte mi se kefi vupreki peter (toi nali mu e prijatel), i shte imam s kogo da si govorja pone prez po-goljamata chast ot putja do Chicago. Da ne govorim, che na peter nadjavam se (znaeiki che Dan otdavna mi se kefi)njama da mu stane mnogo hubavo, puk ako ste i hich da ne mu puka za men.Ne znam zashto taka sum se fiksirala, Plamche - taka mi se iska da go naranja i da mu go vurna i da go nakaram da se pochuvstva *easily replaceable* i nishto ne strivasht!

Sega gotvja edni *lesson plans* za ponedelnik i sum reshila da polzvam *Three*

man in a BOat na Jerome K. Jerome - pone da mi e veselo dokato gi pravja(:
Abe i az neshto ot depresii kachih na posleduk, no to si beshe i kraino vreme -
az tonove sladko izjadoh tuk ot nervi i zaradi tova che mi idvashe tolkova
chesto. No i az se vzimam v rutse - vse pak vednuz kato si se privel v dobra
forma ti e tupo da kachish dori i da ne se zabeljazva mnogo ot drugite. Az mai
razvivam alergija kum mlechni produkti - oshte v Scotland bjah pochnala da
se izprishtvam a na posleduk se chuvstvam mnogo zle sled kato sum jala
neshto s mljako, jaitsa li maslo. I vse ljatoto mi se pojavjava - mnogo stranno.
Mnogo serizno se zamisljam da pogladuvam malko po Lydia Kovacheva, che
tova pone sum go pravila, leko se ponasja i imash energija i nastroenie, a
naistina mi pomaga za vsichko. Nali sega izobshto njamam i vreme za sport.
A kato doida, ako i dvete imame vreme ponjakoga mozem da hodim da *jog-
vame*, kakvo shte kazesh?

Ami tova e za sega, milo. Az trjbava da se zabija sega s moite veliki *projects*.
Pishi mi kak si ja razbila Andrea okonchatelno(:

Mnogo si te obicham,

tvoja vjarna bubolechka (na posleduk malko ne-klechka:)

#54

Zdravei milichko! Taka suzalhavam, che ne uspjah da sum na linija vchera -
ot edna sedmitsa ne moga da spja vecher - samo gadosti sunuvam i prez denja
sum kato partsal - i vchera prosto ot preumora ne se subudih do 11 chasa na
objad (v 11:10 imah chas), taka che ne mozah da otida do laba da si ti pisha.
POsle puk sled tsjal den tichane, se bjah vurnala da vecherjam kum 7 chasa, i
kakto sum stojala na divana i sum zaspala kulturno do 10:30 , kogato Nelie
vleze s grum i trjasuk i me subudi i veche beshe prekaleno kusno da se mukna
do skapanija Universitet. I s taja rabota kudeto *apply-vam* samo problemi - uz
stheshe da e edin mesets i polovina i da mi platjat \$2000, sega se okaza, che
moga da kandidatstvam samo za ednata sesija ot 7 sedmitis i shte mi platjat
samo \$600 i to ne znam dali e s taksite. Ama kakvo da pravish - nali si e opit -
taka che sigurno ot Avgust shte pochna i pak shte mozem da sme si dvete kato
se vurnesh ot Bulgaria.

Tolkova suzaljavam za tija prostotii pokrai rabotata - sjakash che malko se
iztormozi pokrai тази neblagodarnitsa Andrea! I vse si mislja, che nikoga ne
znaesh - moze bi vsichko e za dobro i nakraja shte se okaze, che tova che ne si
pochnala njakude ti e otvorilo mnogo po-dobra vuzmoznost njakude drugade,
makar che znam kolko nesigurno se chuvstva chovek taka... Ama tolkova
suzaljavam, che tolkova prostotii sa ti na glavata - i tupata Andrea, i tija
bjurokrati v Universiteta, i turseneto na rabota... No shte vidish, che vsichko
shte se opravi kato se vurnesh, pochness uchilishte, kato si namerish rabota
sus svjastni hora, kudeto shte se chuvstvash pulnotsenna - ne zabravjai kolko
vuzmoznosti imash i s kolko mnogo neshta prevuzhozdash povecheto hora
krai sebe si!!!! Puk i sega kato sme dvete shte se podkrepjame i shte vidish,
che neshtata njama da izglezdat izobshto tolkova vazni ili nepreodolimi - az
pone znam, che bez teb edva li bih se spravila тази godina i che samo chovek,

koito mi e tolkova blizuk kato teb mozeshe da mi pomogne da produlza da se chuvstvavam chovek vupreki vsichko i da produlza da vjarvam, che nishto losho ne moze da produlzava vechno.

Tolkova ti blagodarja, Plamche, che vupreki sobstvenite si pritesnenija v momenta ti si mislish i za men - kakto Bob postojanno mi povtarja - az sum *blessed with a friend like you*(: I az vse si mislja, che shtom ni na dvete ni se raboti njama nachin kak da ne namerim neshto - nali znaesh, che az pritenstii nikoga ne sum imala - az sum tolkova blagodarna vuobshte zaradi vuzmoznosta da doida i da rabotja. No ti zaslužavash neshto mnogo po-dobro ot tova da ponasjash isteriite na nevrotichka kato Andrea, ili puk da se trepish po chuzdi kushti - ti si sus ezik, sus zelena karta, s obrazovanie - hubava si, gotin chovek si, inteligentna si - sigurna sum, che pone sled kato se vurnesh shte si namerish neshto svjastno i ne taka natovarvashto kato murshite na Andrea. Tolkova mi se iska okonchatelno da ja napusnesh tazi neblagodarnitsa - napravo ne moga da povjarvam na njakoi ot neshtata, koito ti e kazvala!!!???? - i takiva hora imat detsa!!!! I posle zashto se trepeli amerikanstite....

Znachi taka za Karamelcheto, a?:(Ami to nali e na 22 godinki - kakvo ochakvash ot nego?:(Nishto che raboti - to ot tova ne se stava zrijal chovek zadulzitelno... Ama pak e po-dobre ot tova da se zapiva, da se drogira ili da spi na ljavu i na djasno (milotu, tona mineralna vodichka kara - pone mi olekna, che ne sum edinstvenijat trezvenik v amerika:)

Znachi veche Diane i na sun ja vizdash?:(Niko sigurno se trepi za nasushtnija na taja mivka i broi semeinite milioni deto shte gi poluchi na preklonna vuzrast i kakvo shte gi pravi togava??? Vsichki Amerikansti sa tolkova zadrusteni na tema pari - kone s kapatsi i absolutni maniat si - i koga shte se nasladjat na zivota i shte otsenjat horata i neshtata kraji sebe si - kogato prehvurljat 60-te???

Ama nie shte mu vzemem straha kato go navestim na rabotnoto mjesto i mu vdignem skandal za nedostatuchno dobri usluzhi:(:

Pri men nishto novo - peter se pravi na *M. Cool guy* - samo deto se obrushta ponjakoga v chas i me gleda. Mnogo mi se iska da sum go zasegnala pone malko s tazi kartichka i belezka, a ne samo da sum mu potvurdila mnienieto, che sme tolkova razlichni... Vinie mi kaza, che ne e doshul na rozdennijata mi den zashtoto peter mu kazal che nikoi njama da poznavaja i e po-dobre da se otkaze. Predstavjash li si???? Dnes vidjah sestru mu i tja v nachaloto se napravi, che ne me zabeljazva, a sled tova mi se usmihna leko falshivo i vednaga pogledna na strani. Uff, tolkova mi se iska da se mahna i da ne trjabva da gi mislja vsichkita tija hora, deto veche izobshto ne gi razbiram...

Az shte trugvam sega, Plamche, che do sega sum proverjavala izpiti - dnes vsichki nashi studenti durzaha *Exit Exam* i beshe takava ludnitsa, kogo *pass-vash*, kogo *fail-vash*, ... Za ponedelnik imam dva golemi proekta, no shte gledam da ti pisha nepremenno. Ti ne se stresiraj, Plamche - vinagi mozeshe da pochnessh kakva da e rabota - ne e kato izobshto da si bez izbor - ne se vruszvaj na horskata prostotija - tja e na vsjakude.

I da znaesh, che az si te obicham i sum s teb,

vechno tvoja betty Boop(:

#55

Zdravei ti moe slunchitse! Az suvsem se izlagam na posleduk s *emaila*, no durza da otbeleza, che ti si edinstvenijat chovek na kogoto pisha ot sedmitsi, i prosto v momenta hodja v razni kafeneta da ucha za da ne se depresiram sama v apartamenta i za da me e sram da reva na publiczni mesta(, ta za tova ne sjadam mnogo pred kompjutur. Sled 15 minuti tuk zatvarjat i shte ni izgonjat, no planut e utre da stana rano v tvoja chest i da ti pisha. Ama napravo svetut mi e drug kato imam pismo ot teb! Na men osnovno nereshitelnosta za тази работа v Missoula mi beshe zaradi teb - mnogo mi se iskashe da si se vidim za po-dulgo, no ako ti naistina mozesh da doidesh pri men!!!!!! bi bilo napravo super!!!!!!!

Az i Bob i Ellie shte ti pomognem s kakvoto mozem za uchebnata godina - Bob e spets po manipulatsiite i po mrunkaneto za vsjakakvi *wavers* i zaobikaljaneto na iziskvanija(: Tuk e strashno krasivo prez ljatoto i naimalkoto shte si pochinesh ot ludnitsata v Bulgaria (ot mnogo radost na tsjalata roda :) i ot Chicago i vsichkite prostotii s taja mursha Andrea, a i az tolkova shte ti se radvam(: Shte si izkarame slavno - nishto che Missoula ne se vodi mnogo grad po mezdunarodnite standarti(: - vaznoto e che shte si sme zaedno(:

Pozdravlenija za rabotata - i az bjah sigurna, che shte te vzemat! I e tolkova hubavo, che njama da trjabva da se pritesnjavash da si tursish rabota za sled kato se vurnesh. Men ako pitash i na kozmetichnijat shand shte te vzemat i shte izbirash(: Ta ti si tolkova hubava i obshtitelna i predrazpolagashta i sladka - kato minesh njakakuv *training* shte si super za *sales person* - tupata Andrea rjapa da jade kato ne te e otsenila za vnimanieto kum neinite debilcheta! Az taka se nakefih kato ti chetjah pismoto za vashijat razgovor - i vuobshte i da ne suzaljavash, che taka shte se razdelite - tja ne e chovek za da zasluzava neshto drugo - ega ti debelokozata krava! - vsichko si e zasluzila i ti tupkano! Tja da se zamisli za teb vednuz i da osuznae, che si ima rabota s chovek????!! Vuobshte ne ja zali , Plamche - vseki trjabva da si plati za sobstvenata prostotija.

Uff, tochno sega taka mi se pishe - mnogo tupo, v AUBG pokrai *finals* vsichko stoeshe otvoreno po tseli noshti, a tuk sa s kokoshkite - v 11:30 i zatvarjat.

Leka nosht za sega, milichko - utre shte se vkljuha po-solidno(:

Pregrushtam si te i ti stiska, paltsi za vsichko! I da vnimavash sus sunishtata, ei!(:

vechno tvoja betty boop(:

#56

Zdravei moe Plamuche!

Az nali takova pismo ti bjah izpisala predi njakolko dni i go zatrih, ta ot togava samo turcha za gluposti i vse njamam vreme dori i da si proverja poshtata. Do vchera imah problemi s taja moja diploma ot AUBG i s tukashnijat *Graduate School* - utre nai-nakraja si zapisvam kursove za dogodina, che vsichki srokovie izturvam veche. I taka ne mi se zanimava s uchilishte v momenta - samo gluposti ucha, Plamche - taka mi e pisnalo. Ama i az sum si vinovna kato tsjal zivot se chudja kakvo da ucha i kakvo da rabotja sled tova i oshte produlzavam. I taka sum se fiksirala na taja *physical therapy* v momenta - nali oshte kato kandidatstvah v toja kolez v New Jersey smjatah da ucha neshto podobno, i ot togava vse si go mislja ot vreme na vreme i se navivam. Tolkova me e jad, che v AUBG edna biologija ili himija ne se predlagashe kato horata i sega njamam nikakuv *background* za da kandidatstvam za stipendija. I da ti kaza, osobeno sled kato govorih v petuk s taja mojata gotina profesorka, okonchatelno reshah, che njama smisul da gledam samo na zad i da suzaljavam za neshta, koito nikoga njama da se vurnat i che si e takuv shans, che sum tuk, vupreki trudnostite i depresiite, i sega suvsem iskreno suzaljavam, che nikoga ne sum podavala za zelena karta. Junha (taka se kazva profesorkata - tja e koreika) suvsem iskrenno si prizna, che tja se e omuzila za neinijat prijatel edinstveno zaradi zelenata karta - i dvamata se razbrali, che taka i taka sa prijateli i za neja tova e edinstvenata vuzmoznost tja da ostane s dushterichkata si i da zivee normalno (tja e razvedena s koreets i ako se vurne v Korea vsichki shte gledat na neja kato na golemojat proval), i tja samo me maitapi, che ako se nalozi shte trjabva da mi tursim *a green card husband* - no na men tova ne mi izglezda mnogo smeshno vse pak - iskam da ucha neshto smisljeno i da ziveja kato chovek, no ne bih mogla da se ozenja (v smisul ne fiktivno, a na seriozno samo za da vzema karta...). Abe, shte vidim kakvo shte stane dogodina i dali vuobhste shte imam shnasove da ostana, no sus sigurnost drugijat semester shte vzema bilogija i himija, ta pone da vidja dali vse oshte me biva i v tova (nali znaesh, ostarjavame bavno, neusetno pochti...):(:

Plamche, mnogo se nakefih na tova, che si govorila s Andrea - sus sigurnost taja zaspala mursha ne e ochakvala, che ti v kraina smetka shte ja zarezish ei taka (koeto tja si zasluzava napulno!) i che mozesh da imash pravo na izbor - ega ti, ama te sa naistina mnogo zadrusteni i si misljat, che vsichki drugi samo za tjah zivejat!

Pishi mi neremenno kak e minalo intervjuto za rabota ! Az sutrinta ti prochetoh maila i ot togava samo te mislja - dali veche si na intervju, kakvo li e stanalo... Dano da e stanalo, Plamche - ti napulno si go zasluzavash!

Bob ne znam zashto izvednuz se pritesni, che e riskovano ako rabotja nelegalno...kakvo shtjalo da stane ako me hvanat...da ne vzemeli sega puk da me deportirat za ednoto chudo...i vsjakakvi takiva, ta i az se bjah psihirala pak. Toi mi nameri *Inetrnship* ot nachaloto na July v tukashnijat *ELI (English Language Institute)*, koito mi osigurjava obshtezitie i mi plashta \$2000 bez da se smajtat taksite obache, puk i e dobre da go imam v rezumeto

kato si tursja rabota dogodina. Ta na nego mu se iska da si namerja neshto tuk do togava, no az ne iskam i da mislja za takuv variant! Ako znaesh samo kak chakam da se mahna ot tuk i da sme si dveckite pak! Vuobshte ne me interesuva kolko bila hubava Missoula prez ljatoto i kolko po-spokoen e zivotut tuk...Az prosto iskam da se mahna! Da ne govorim, che ot minaloto ljato oshte chakam da se vidim pak! I koi znae kakva mizerna rabota kato babysitter za po \$5 na chas ot vreme na vreme shte si namerja v nai-dobrijat slucgai.

Ne chestno, kolkoto i da mi e vse oshte tupo da go vizdam peter, koito v momenta demonstrira nepukizum, da ponasjam moite ligljovtsi v chas, da ucha prostotii v moite chasove i da se pravja na *dedicated i enthusiastic graduate student*, vsichko shte ponesa samo kato znam, che shte te vidja sled dve sedmitsi! Dori i Grey hound ne me depresira kato znam, che ti shte me chakash na kraja! Ne znam kakvo shtjah da pravja ako ti ne beshe tuk, Plamche.

A na teb pritesneno li ti e che shte se vrushtash?

A kato se vurnesh, shte trjabva li pak na novo da si tursish rabota? V bolnitsata ne mogat li da ti zapazjat mjastoto za 5 sedmitsi?

Znachi skoro ne sa se mjarkali cherveni *truckcheta*, a?(: Toi gorkijat sigurno oshte se vustanovjava sled vashata sudbonosna sreshta(: Njama li vse pak da otidete na diskoteka druzno, che suvsem da mu vzemesh straha i da go otkazesh ot zivota s taja negovata revniva gotvachka(:?

A tova karamelche, umiram da go vidja, znachi - takova malko, cherno i sladko...(:kato nishto shte prezalja peter napulno i shte te *join-na* v surtsezaniyata na negovata skromna osoba(:

Ami tova e, milo. Az sigurno dnes ili utre shte si vzema bilet za Greyhound - mislja da putavam na 15-ti ili 16-ti - vednaga shtom svursha s vsichko tuk - i edin sledobjad ne iskam za pochivka!

Utre shte si proverja poshtata za teb. Dano vsichko da e minalo dobre!

Pregrushtam si te,

tvoja obichashta si te Betty Boop(:

#57

Zdravei milichko!

Tokushto ti napisah pochti tsjalo pismo i ne znam kakvo natisnah po pogreshka i pred ochite mi izchesna vsichko, osven poslednite dve bukvi koito bjah napisala! No mi e tolkova hubav den, che dori i ne se jadosah tolkova i reshih, che pak shte ti pisha!(:

Tolkova hubavo mi stana, che se chuvstvash po-dobre, che ne i se davash na тази mizernichka - *the Andrea-cow*, che ne si se otchajala, i che vse pak vinagi se okazva, che ima hora, koito te otsenjat kato chovek i sa gotovi da ti pomognat. Az sum sigurna, che тази sedmitsa shte mozesh suvsem da ja ostavish *speechless* taja zadrustena nevrotichka i shte vidish kak izvednuz shte ti olekne - tochno kakto na men mi olekna kato mu napisha na peter

točno kakvo si mislja za nego!

A na men naistina veche vsichko mi mina. Milsja, che osnovnijat mi problem e che prosto se fiskiram na neshta i hora i ne si davam shans na nishto i nikoi drug dokato suvsem ne mi ostane i kapchitsa uvazenie i vjara v tozi chovek, koito veche me e naranil. Vse trjabva da stigma do dunoto za da moga da ostavja vsichko na zad i da zabravja - a dotogava vse turpja, davam shansove, nadjavam se... I tolkova mi e po-leko, che ne trjabva da litsemernicha pred nego, da se luza i sebe si i nego, che vupreki che toi postupi kato *jerk* i me zarjaza prosto ei taka, az vse oshte go tsenja kato chovek i mu vjarvam i iskam da sme prijateli i che toi moze da bude prijatel. **Bullshit** - toi se pokaza nesposoen na nishto - edno normalno choveshko otnoshenie ne mi e pokazal i sum s tsjaloto si pravo da sum razocharovana i da sum mu jadosana - mnogo vazno, che toi njama da si misli veche , che az sum ***a wonderful and sweet person*** ! Za kakvo mi e da se dokazvam na vsichkote tezi *jerks*, koito samo sa me naranjavali (Aljosha i Franco i Peter), che sum ***a wonderful person!***? V edin moment dori i az prestavam da se uvazavam, che sum takova mekotelo! Chestno, sega mnogo poveche se uvazavam i mi e tolkova po-leko - puk ako shte toi da si misli, che sum nevrotichka ili bitch ili kakvoto i da e - pone sum iskrena i s nego i sus sebe si i naistina nishto ne iskam ot chovek kato nego!

Dnes imah neverojaten razgovor s edna ot moite profesorki - tja e strahoten chovek - , koreika, na 35 godini, razvedena s koreets, s momichentse, ozenena povtorno, zavrshila e U of Illinois. Tja beshe zabeljazala kolko sum depresirana i napravo me pita imam li prijateli i moga li da govorna na njakogo, i dali shte sum ***comfortable*** da govorna s neja. Az po prinstip tolkova ja harasevah, no ne sum si i mislela, che moga da sum prijatel s moi profesor. No tja e napravo neverojatna - kato pochnahme da si govorim dnes v 10 chasa sutrinta - do 3 sledobjad - tja mi razkazva za svoja zivot, az za sebe si, za Franco, za peter, za tova kak vsichki sa takiva tsinitsi... I tja mi vduhna tolkova kuraz za vsichko. Puk i na men mi beshe pisnalo da se chuvstvam kato mekotelo.

Sega veche sum absolutno sigurna, che tova che sum tuk e shans i che vse pak ne vsichko e beznadezdno.

Shte ti pisha pak milichko utre, che nali imame konferentsii tija dva dni i labovete zatvarjat v 5. Tolkova me e jad za tova pismo deto go zatirih - ama veche za N-ti put mi se sluchva kato burzam da natisna neshto i vse ne se nauchavam da vnimavam!

Mnogo si te obicham i chakam da mi pishesh - tolkova se radvam, che si te imam!

S mnogo obich,
tvoja betty boop

#58

Zdravei, dushitso moja sladka!

Mnogo suzaljavam, che shte trjabva da ja turpish taja krava Andrea oshte

edna sedmitsa za da ti plati tova skrunzljivo sushtestvo - no puk sled tova shte nastupi i tvojat chas! Napulno te razbiram zashto taka si se fiksirala - ta i az shtjah taka da se chuvstvam - pri vsichkrite ti usilija i lojalnost - kakvo poluchavash ot taja nevrotichka???!

Stiskam ti platsi za kozmetichnijat salon - az sum sigurna, che tam nai-mnogo shte ti haresa! No ne se otchaivai i za bolnitsata - dano da se vidite nai-nakraja v ponedelnik, che e tolkova gadno da si v naprezenie ot neizvestnost. A shte mozhesh li da si zapazish rabotata dokato si v Bulgaria ili shte trjabva da si tursish drugakato se vurnesh? I shte rabotish li dokato uchish dogodina? (Ti sigurno shte imash pravo na *workstudy* v Universiteta, koeto ne se plashta mnogo, no ako si v ofis e mnogo lesno). Ne che az mnogo znam kak stojat neshtata v Chicago , no vse si mislja, che ako shte uchish izobshto njama nikakvo znachenie kakva rabota rabotish, stiga da ti se plashta dobre (i da ne e neshto iznervjashto i neblagodarno kato **babysitting**) - posle kato si vzemesh i diplomata i to ot UIC - shte imash tolkova goljam izbor!

Plamche, ti si se preumorilo prez tija dve godini i zatova se iznerjash taka - puk i tuk zivotut samo materialno e lesen, no psihicheshki e mnogo ponatovarvasht - ne mozhesh ei taka da izlezesh na ulitsata i da se razhodish sreshtaiki hora, njama s kogo edin svesten razgovor da provedesh, horata sa ili apaticni i nepukisti ili puk sa ludnali za pari - da ne govorim, che sa pulni egoisti. Mnogo e hubavo, che shte si otidesh dori i samo za 5 sedmitsi - ne pozvoljavai na rodata da ti se kachi na glavata - tija hora ideja si njamat kakvo e tuk i che ti ne si burshesh praha po mebelite s dolarovi pachki. Zabravi za vsichko tuk - shte go mislish kato si doidesh, tam samo si pochivai i se radvai na prijatelite si i na maika si i na Itseto - ti si go zasluzavash! I ne zabravjai nikoga, che suvsem ne si njakakva si izpadnala imigrantka, a si chovek s ezik, obrazovanie, vuzpitanie, vunshnost, sus zelena karta - chovek s IZBOR!!! Purvite godini sigurno sa si nai-trudni, no za teb nai-gadnoto e veche na zad - ot sega na tatatuk shte se spravjash s vse poveche neshta bez vsichkrite pritesnenija i neizvestnost na nachaloto.

Prosto shte vidish , che kato izlezesh malko ot sredadata, v kojato si, pochнеш uchilishte i veche imash njakakva tsel pred sebe si, neshtata pochvat da pridobivat mnogo poveche smisul. Tova e kato sporta - znaesh, che go pravish za sebe si i dori i kogato trjabva da se lishavash ili da se naprjagash, znaesh, che si struva. Kakvoto i da rabotish - znaesh, che go pravish ne samo za pari, a za budesheto si - i tova dava sili i smisul.

Znachi i Stoyancheto te jadosva naposleduk? Mislja, che ti imash sushtijat problem, koito Ines ima v Izrael. POvecheto hora idvat tuk bez ezik, bez da znajat nishto za stranata, bez dori i da sa s obrazovaniето, koeto ti imash - te sa se trepali na kakvi li ne raboti, preminali sa prez kakvo li ne, i zatova si misljat, che e normalno vseki da izstrada svoeto nachalo. Za tjah tova, che ti imash opredeleni predimstva oshte pri idvaneto si, njama takova znachenie i te iskat ti da minesh po sushtijat put, vupreki, che zasluzavash i mozhesh da imash neshto po-dobro mnogo po-rano ot tjah na tvoe mjasto. No ti ne trjabva da zabravjash, che ne si doshla ot kude da e, vse pak, i che nikoi njama pravo da te unizava za truda koito polagash, samo zashtoto te si imat psihologichni

problemi kato Andrea, i che IMASH izbor!

Plamche, tolkova se radvam, che i ti mi pishesh za vsichko, koeto te pritesnjava i che dori i samo ot tova, che mi pishesh, ti e po-dobre. Az ne znam kakvo bih pravila bez teb, kak bih izdurzala i kak bih imala i kapchitsa samochuvstvie ostanalo sled vischko ot poslednata godina na sam... I kak bih imala izobshto njakakva nadezda za budesheto.

Az sushto postojanno se pritesnjavam kak shte se opravja finansovo s tova uchene i dali edno ljato shte mi e dostatuchno za da si vurna dulgovete (\$500 + telefon na teb i \$800 na Mav i Vera - bez koito ne bih mogla da pochna uchilishte minalijat semester) i da subera za novite taksi, kakvo shte pravja dogodina...

A tazi rabota v pistarijata sigurna li e i kolko chasove na sedmitsa? Nali shte moga da si namerja i neshto drugo ako shte i v supermarket ili kudeto i da e? Ne mi se i mechtae za restoran - da si *waiter* tuk si e dosta dohodno i ne mi se vjarva da vzevat i nelegalni imigranti, za suzalenie...

No kolkoto i da se pritesnjavam za tova ljato, taka go chakam - da se mahna ot tuk, da mozem da sme si dvete, da pravja neshto po-razlichno i da zabravja...

Nie nali sega imame konferentsii ot vchera do ponedelnik, da tija dva dni ne hodim na uchilishte, no vchera imahme chas s peter i toi doide - zakusnja s 15 minuti i vupreki, che imashe svobodni mesta na pred - kudeto nie vinagi sjadame (no tozi put az bjah sednala pochti na poslednijat red), toi sedna tochno pred men. Mislja, che na nego ne mu se i vjarva, che az veche ne go smjatam za tolkova *wonderful* i che dori i imam naglosta da sum *upset with him* i da si mislja, che toi ne *e good man i good friend*(: Izglezdashe leko shashnat i na njakolko puti skrishom poglezdashe. A men veche tolkova me e jad na nego, che dori i ne suzaljavam za dobrite stari vremena kakto predi - toi postupi kato *jerk* i njama za kakvo tolkova da se trushkam - ne e chovekut, s koito vjarvah, che sum. I mi e hubavo, che sega i toi go znae.

Vchera nai-nakraja uspjahme da se chuem s Kris - toi taka mi se radva...No az veche ne im se vruzvam tolkova na tija amerikansti - za tjah dumite nishto ne znachat - ta toi kato me pochna - ama "*darling*", ama "*honey*" - ama kak sum mu lipsvala, ama kak umiral da me vidi (iska da mu hodja na gosti v Boston i toi da idva v Chicago, molja ti se!), ama kak toi bil tolkova *there for me* (da ti zvuchi poznato???)...ne che ne mi se zaradva iskrenno, no zashto gi govorjat vsichkite tija gluposti, ne znam. Az sum mu ostavila pogreshen nomer i daze maika mu se opitvala da mi nameri vernijat v Missoula, spomnjashe si, che ti si mu se obazdala, no dori ne mogul da te pita za men, zashtoto si mu zatvorila(: az mu obesnih zashto si se obadila tam i zashto ne si go pitala nishto poveche - ti znaeshe, che nie ne poddurzahme vruzka togava). Toi mnogo se nadjava, che az shte se obadja... Abe ne znam, az ochakvah poveche da se zaradvam, no az li sum stanala takuv tsinik i na nikogo ne vjarvam veche ili toi naistina si e tipichen povurhnosten amerikanest, no ne mu se izradvah tolkova i daze leko se razocharovah - toi e gotin, zabaven, i javno pone malko vse oshte mu puka za men, no si e povurhnosten i mu lipsva neshto kakto i na vsichki tuk...

Ami milichko, az shte spra za dnes, che ot 11 do sega sum imala *nonstop student conferences* za porednijat im paper i sega veche dve ne vizdam ot umora.

Ti mi pishi kakvo stava pri teb i kak e duhut! I az mnogo se radvam kato se chuem! - ti si mi edinstvenijat chovek, koito bez izobshto da paradira i deklarira, vinagi si e bil *there for me!* I iskam da znaesh, che i az vinagi sum **za teb i do teb!**

S mnogo obich,
tvoja vjarna Betty Boop

#59

Zdravei milichko!

Az pak ot pluvane idvam i reshih da si proverja i poshtata za pisumtse ot teb, che posle me chaka *grade-vane na papers* - tupa rabota. Vsushtnost, sum pokanena i na vecherja u Bob za velikden. I na rozdennijat mi den - te mi kupiha tortata i alkohola, i posle samo mi probutvaha kakvi li ne neshta ot tehrijat hladilnik - izobshto ne mi dadoha da im napisha chek, a te bjaha naistina nakupili suma ti neshta. I te taka kato teb samo mi povtarjaha, che nai-vaznite hora sa doshli i tova e vazno i naistina se postaraha da se pochuvstvavam rozdennichka. Na vsichkoto otgore me zasipaha s podarutsi, ta chak mi stana neudobno - kupili sa mi strahoten komplekt sreburni obetsi i sinzirche s medaljon, edna roshava maimunka, kozmetichen komplekt s parfjum Green Tea, i edno munichko durveno sunduche s 25 dolarovi moneti - az ne mozeh da povjarvam, napravo... Zashtoto chestno kazano, suvsem ne zasluvavam tolkova vnimanie - kakva sum im az - ei taka im se natresoh na horata...

A za Nellie - prosto dumi njamam - edno chestit rozden den ne mi kaza i edno tsvete ili kartichka ne mi podari. Doide na partito - dori i ne mi se obadi - az ja vidjah suvsem sluchaino po edno vreme kato sljazoh na purvijat etaz - sedna da jade i da pie (donese edno paketche s neshto kato tsarevichni pruchitsi i podchertala na Ellie, che e ot neja!), i pak taka si trugna misteriozno. Vsichki masovo sme napravo otvrateni ot neja - ega ti choveka!

Mnogo gotino, che ste se razhodili sus Stoyanocheto - drebnite neshta v zivota, nali znaesh - te sa vazni i te ni pravjat shtastlivi. A za utre shte stiskam paltsi za bolnitsata!!! I pak govori s tija ot U of Ullinois za TOEFL - ne moze da njamat *wavers* za takiva kato teb!!!!

I az si te obicham pepeljashche moe(:

tvoja vjarna Betty(:

#60

Zdravei ti moe Plamuche(:

Mnogo se nakefih, che imah dve pisma ot teb dnes. Az toku shto se vrushtam ot pluvane i taka mi olekna na dushata. Goljamo neshto sa si sportovete znachi - kato se istoshtsh napulno i njakak si si izkarvash i djavolchetata na vun i ti e po-leko.

Plamche, az sushto muslja, che trjabva da otidesh v ponedelnik v bolnitsata lichno i sus sigurnost veche da ti kazat, che si naeta - az i ne se sumnjam, che shte te vzevat - sled kato i shefkata taka govori. Nabutai ja taja krava Andrea i vuobshte i ne ja misli - az vse pak vjarvam, che vseki si plashta rano ili kusno!

Kandidatstvai na kolkoto mozesh mesta - nikoga ne e izlishno - kato te priem, shte izbirash. Ne moga da povjarvam, che tija ologofreni sa ti iskali TOEFL!!!! Tuka sa tolkova tupi ponjakoga! Na men mi iskaha i TOEFL i GRE, a na Nellie (v sushtijat universitet , i tja e TA!!!) ne i iskaha nito edinijat, nito drugijat test!!!Predstavjash li si??? Ti zashto ne se svurzesh direktno s the head of the department, kudeto kandidatstvash - te imat pravo da se zastupvat za studenti i da im *waver-vat* izpiti i *fees*. Suvsem seriozno! Ti si uchila 5 godini v *Language School* i sled tova 4 v Universitet angliiska filologija, ot dve godini si tuk, i te shte ti iskat TOEFL!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Govori s poveche hora i digni poveche shum - te sa si zaspali musrhi po prinstip i za vsichko trjabva da si nastojatelen. No dori i naistina da trjabva da go vzimash, ne se pritesnjvai - vzemi si pak *na Barren's textbook-a*, i si kupi disketite s izpita za upraznenie - tupo e, che tova ne e realen angliiski, ami prekaleno gramatichen i napravo izkustven, i za tova, az ne mislja che e mnogo dobur priznak za tova kolko edin chovek znae ezika, no sum sigurna, che ti shte izkarash visoki rezultati - mnogo po-visoki ot povecheto Amerikansti!!! Da ne govorim, che tuk standarta im za rezultati e dosta nisuk - ta dori i neshto da njamash vreme i da se pritesnish, pak shte izkarash predostatuchno tochki za priem! I sum sigurna che kato pochness, shte si mnogo po-dobra ot povecheto si izduhani kolegi dori i v University of Illinois!

Ha, za tvoeto bozestvo - maika mu kato go prashta da raboti kato tsiganin, kak njama da ima takiva zlopoluki! ne moga da gi razbera tija hora - vsichko e pari pri tjah i tova e! Vmesto da go e obrazovala i da go prati da uchi, tja go pusnala da i pravi pari, che sa im malko!!!! Ega ti horata! Egoisti, alchni, litsemerni, prazni! I TUPI!

Hich i da ne go mislish - negovata javno kolko go radva sled kato ne iska na edna diskoteka da ja zavede i sled kato toi vseki put ti se shashka i ti zabeljazva parfjuma... Az ne bih iskala da sum na neino mjasto. Dobre, che e karamelcheto da ti radva dushata(: A kato doida, shte otidem na taja avtomivka i shte go vidim toja hubostnik! Shte mu vzmesh ti pak straha i tui to! Toi i na sun ne si e msilil, che zjena kato tebshte go zabelezi, no i si go zaslužava, kato e tolkova izduhan i neorientiran american!(jazuk mu za italianskijat proizvod!)

Dobre, che Stoyancheto si e vzelo belezka - te muzete kato pochat da se otpuskat s teb i suvsem te vzevat *for granted*, ta trjabva da im se napomnja, che ne si vuzrana za tjah i che vse oshte imash izbor!

Plamche, tvojat podaruk naistina beshe prosto razkoshen! Az ne mozhem da povjarvam, che tova e za men! Da ne govorim, che Pleasures, deto si go vzeh ot Anglija okonchatelno mi beshe svurshil i se pruskah s njakakuv glupav naliven. I tolkova se nakefih na tova zashto si go izbrala(: Az mai naposleduk ne sum mnogo slunchitse, no ti naistina me karash da se chuvstam

pone kato munichko svetiltse ot vreme na vreme(:

Cherviloto si e super - mnogo se kefja, che ne se trie i si stoi gotino po tsjal den! A kasketata si ja pusnah vednaga i sega poburkvam Nelie s neja(:

Sega da ti kaza az za mojat proslovut rozden den - prosto njama da povjarvash...

Bjah pokanila okolo 20 dushi s Ellie i Bob - beshe v kushtata na BOB - tja e mnogo gotina - toi si e postroil tselijat vtori etaz i toi e tselijat v durvo - ima si i durvena terasa s izgled kum zadnijat dvor - mnogo e saldko, bez da e nishto pompozno ili skupo. Bjahme nakupili suma ti hrana i piene - sakun razglezenite amerikansti da ne ostanat gladni i zadni... Ot tri sedmitsi sum predupredila vsichki, tazi sedmitsa sushto im bjah napomnila i vsichki samo za tova me pitaha i mi razpravjaha kolko sa *excited*...i poznai - doidoha samo Nora, neinata sestra i brat, koito toku shto bjaha pristignali ot Chicago, na Nora prijatelkite, koito bjaha na vecherjata minalata sedmitsa u tjah, bulgarkata, kojato e *exchange student* tuk (mnogo ludichko sushtestvo - no inche gotin chovek), i dve japoncheta, s koito se zapoznah predi dve sedmitsi i koito sa golemi obrazi. Nito Vinie, nito Dan, nito sestrata na Peter i the Boznian Bomb doidoha. Az dori pitah Nora dali ne e govorila s Peter i dali toi za tova ne e doshul i tja mi kaza, che ne go e vizdala ot otdavna.

I tova beshe Plamche - Peter totalno mi padna v ochite, za drugite ne mi i puka. No sled vsichko, i sled vsichko koeto az sum napravila za nego, toi da mi minava s glupavata si kartichka s dve zabi, i s redovnijat si *bullshitting - I am and will always be your friend*...Ega ti *the fake person*! Nishto obshto ne iskam da imam veche s nego i dori si mislja, che shte spra i da go zabeljazvam i da go pozdravjavam - gram uvazenie njamam kum nego! I veche moga da go preziveja i da produlza na pred i napulno da se opitam da go zabravja - i s hubavoto i s loshoto - njamash si i na predstava kolko mi pomaga misulta, che se maham ot tuk, che ima kude da otida , che otivam pri edin ot nai-blizkite si hora, che shte imam rabota, che shte sreshtna drugi hora, che pone za njakolko mesetsa shte zacherkna vsichko ot tuk. Prosto samo za tova ziveja i tova mi pomaga tochno prez tija posledni i nai-tupi i stresirashti sedmitsi. Njama da mu pozvolja da me afektira veche, zashtoto njama neshto za koeto da suzaljavam - nishto ne gubja - prosto nikoga ne sum go imala- kato nishto.

I sum ti tolkova blagodarna, che ti beshe s men prez vsichkijat tozi shit i mi vduhvashe vjara i samochuvstvie, i znaeh, che pone na teb ti puka i pone ti me razbirash. Naistina, Plamche, az ziveja s misulta, che idvam pak pri teb!

Shte ti pisha pak utre, milichko. I shte stiskam palsti za bolnitsata v ponedelnik! I ne im se davai na onija prostatsi s TOEFL!

MNogo si te obicham,

tvoja vjarna Betty Boop.

POLLY

#61

Zdravei, milichko! Ami az ti zvunih veche ne znam kolko puti i govorja s dvama dosta stranni ekzempljara, koito pochti ne razbiraha kakvo im kazvam, taka che imam podozrenijata che dori i ne sa ti predali, che njakoi te e tursil. Ama i ti si edin letjasht holandets - kazaha mi da te tursja sled 10:30n vecherta...(:

Poli, poluchih ti cheka i go *cash-nah*, zashtoto plashtam dvoem naem za sledvasjtijat mesets - premestih se na drugo mjasto (kudeto vse oshte njamame telefon, za suzalenie). Ti kak si finansovo????

Kazvash, che imash nuzda ot usluga - pishi mi email, che dokato se zasechem po telefona, sigurno daze i njama i da si spomnjash kakvo ti e trjabvalo(:

Ti kak si inache, milichko? Stavat li neshtata malko po-lesni i priemlivi? Chuh, che shte idvash kum Missoula i taka me e jad, che točno togava az njama da sum tuk!!! Ama kak moze, minalata godina kogato nai-mnogo imah nuzda ot njakogo, bjah suvsem sama pochti tsjala vakantsija, a sega, kogato ima za kakvo da ostana v Missoula, izvednuz vsichki iskat da se vidim i da im otida na gosti... Ama losho njama, de - az taka se radvam, che shte ima malko promjana(:

Az mnogo se bjah shashnala tuk s tursene na rabota za dogodina - obshto vzeto, mai ne moga da si pozvolja da se vurna v kushti vednaga, a i veche me e strah ot vsichko - i da ostavam i da se vrushtam..., ta ne znam kakvo shte izleze nai-nakraja...

Uff, trjabva nepremenno da se chuem po telefona kato si prekarame linija. No ti mi pishi!

Ciao za sega, milichko,
edin goljam pregrutuk ot men(:
S obich,
tvoja brumbolechka na tochittsi(:

VERA

#62

Zdravei milichko! Izvinjavai, che pak se zagubih. Az bjah njakolko sedmitsi izvun Missoula i predi njakolko dni se vurnah. Mnogo se pritesnjamam za obstanovkata tuk v momenta. Az oshte ne sum si poluchila *Practical Training Visata* i s tija uzjasii тази sedmitsa sus sigurnost neshtata shte se zabavjat oshte poveche, a studentskata mi viza izticha s kraja na tezata mi... Kakto i da e. kazji mi njakakuv chas, v koito obiknovenno ste si i dvamata v kushti s Mavericheto - poslednijat put, kogato se bjahme chuli po Internet az bjah zvunjala njakolko dni v razlicni chasove. Milichko, ti si pochnalo uchilishte???!!!! Bravo na teb! Ama ti naistina kato reshish, che isকাশ neshto i go pravish i njama hum-mun(: Bravo na teb - rabotish, vzimash GRE, *apply-vash*... Mav mi beshe kazal, che imash mnogo visoki rezultati na testa (kakto se i ochakvashe:) i az bjah ubedena, che shte te vzevat sto protsenta, samo deto ne znaeh , che kandidatstvash za тази godina. Kak e? Haresva li ti?

iskam da chuja poveche kato se chuem po telefona(: Nadjavam se i ti i Mavericheto da ste dobre. Haide, tseljufffitsi ot men.

vasha bubolechka.

#62

Zdravei milichko!!! Izvinjavai, che oshte ne sme se chuli, no az taka i ne vi namerih u vas predi da zamina, a poslednata sedmitsa bjah uzasno zaeta s podgotovkata na materiali za drugata sedmitsa, kogato novite japoncheta pristigat. Ne znam dai uspjah da ti napisha predi da trugna, che otivam za okolo dve sedmitsi na gosti na razni prijateli na Ellie i Bob – bjahme na *Wild Horse Island* na *Flathead Lake boating* i *hiking*, sled tova bjahme na ranchoto na drug priatel na Bob, koeto e v planinata tochno do Blackfoot River, i nai-nakraja bjahme na *the cabin* na drugi prijateli, s koito hodihme *morel mushroom hunting* i *floating* na rekata. Seg a mi se ljushti nosa ot slunteto i tselite mi kraka i rutse sa izpodrani ot kloni i hrasti, no losho nema(:

Ta drugata sedmitsa ni idva novoto japonsko populnenie i az sum izvunredno *excited* po vuprosa, makar che me chakat 5 sedmitsi nedospivane i japoncheta do pripaduk(: Az mnogo se izvinjavam, che taka i ne uspjah da vi vurna ostanalite \$400 kakto misleh prez fevruari - prosto beshe nevuzmozjno da gi spetja ot mizernata si zaplata, a i nali tozi semestur si bih rekorda po poseshtenija do *health center-a*, koito vse oshte izplastam. No sled tazi rabota prez *July* shte sum absoljutno *capable* nai-nakraja da vi se izplatja. Iskah sushto i da vi se izvinja za poshtenieto si prez zimata - bjah tolkova otvratitelen gost - vie sigurno pishmjan stanahte , che me pokanihte i prusnahte sumati pari po men. Az po printsip sum si timerud po vsjakakvi vuprosi, no i togava s tija hapcheta deto gi vzimah (mezdudrugoto, smeniha mi gi vedbaga sled kato se vurnah, zashtoto se okazaha mnogo nepodhodjashti) bjah dopulnitelno kissela i depresirana. Az se radvah, che vi vidjah i bjah sus vas, i az lichno si prekarah mnogo hubavo, no mai vie suvsem ne si izkarahte chak tolkova velikolepno s mojata drupnata osoba. Mnogo *sorry*, naistina - nadjavam se, che skoro shte moga az da vi pokanja da me posetite i togava da uspeja da navaksam pone kato *host*(:

Ta pri men njama mnogo novo osven, che semestrialno zavrshih, no v poslednijat moment moite profesori me nagrabiha da sum pravila thesis vmesto *Comp Exams* za zavrshvaneto si - nali *thesis-a* e po-prestizjen, ta sega uzj pisha i *research-vam thesis* po vuprosa za *code-switching in e-mails*, demek, prevkljuchvane ot edin ezik na drug i miksirane, v koeto az, az za suzjalenie, sum expert(: Na muzjkijat front - govorih s Kris i vsichko e O.K., s Franco vse oshte se chuvame i toi mi rusi gluposti i mi radva dushata(., Peter go vizdam vsjaka sedmitsa po barovete i poslednata dori po pogreshka se

tselunahme za dovizdane, no inache mislja, che *the thrill za men is gone* i mnogo mu se radvam kato sladko i *funny* dechko, ostanaloto e suvsem nevinni petuchni flirtove kato izlizam s moite prijateli (*including the German heart surgeon*, koito se okaza vpechatljashto *persistent*). I taka, do kraja na sveta, kakto kazva Ellie(: Tursja si rabota v *Japan* v momenta- za *December* ili *April* - resih, che moze bi za sega tova e nai-dobrijat variant pone *in terms of professional experience i money*. **Pozivjom, uvidem**, kakto e kazal naroda(:

Ta, tui kato sum si veche tuk, zda vi dzvunna tija dni da se chuem *at last*. Nadjavam se , che i ti Mavericheto ste dobre i *enjoy-vate* ljatoto. Mnogo pregrututsi ot men,

vasha vjarna bubolechka s rogtsa(:

#63

Zdravei, milichko!

Radvam se, che ste poluchili koletcheto - az go prashtah tsjal mesets - tolkova sum velika po organizatsijata, che spokojno moga da raznasjam neshto v ranitsata si dokato to veche ne se prevurne neizprashtaemo. Na vsichkoto otgore sum propusnala da vi slozja i martenitsite vutre, fakt koito uspesno otkrih minalata sedmitsa kato si r oveh iz chantata i gi otkrih za moe nai-goljamo izumlenie (zaedno s oshte njakolko zabraveni relikvi ot blizkoto minalo). Ama kakvo da pravish - to vuzrasta veche si kazva dumata (ne che njakoga sum se gordjala osobeno s zabelezitelni organizatsionni sposobnosti, no njakak si na mladi godini vse uspjavah da svursha po neshto dori i po pogreshka, a sega massovo mi se gubjat vsjakakvi *activities*...losha rabota). Ami Verichka, az po prinstip po vreme na semetsura sum si v kushti maximum ot 22:30 do kum 8 chasa sutrin i taka gubja vruzka s visichki (osobeno s tija *time differences*), no durzja da otbeleja , che oshte si pazja *phone kartata*, deto si ja vzeh za vas (nas neshto ni bjaha otrjazali *long distance-a* prez vakantsijata, zashtoto mojata sukvartirantka po pogreshla go *cancelnala*, i na njakolko puti se obazjdam ot *campus*, no imam silnoto podozrenie, che vie, murzelcheta takiva, njamate navik da si vdigate slushalkata mnogo chesto, a mi e tupo da ostavjam suobshtenija, no shte trjabva malko da se vzema v rutse i da vi sgashtja po ne njakoi *weekend*, che ne sum vi chuvala ot *January* za sramotiite!

Vie kak ste , be hora? neshto novo po sveta i u nas? kak e tretijat dostoen chlen na semeistvoto - oshte li prezjivjava tragichno zagubata na Kolednata elha ili *si e redirect-nala distruktivnite* porivi kum drugi zaslužjavashti vnimanie chasti na vashijat apartament? kak sa Koinarskite? Da im pratite mnogo pozdravi ot men! - mnogo hubavi hora - dobre, che vzaimno se imate tam.

Verichka, njama da povjarvash kakvo slusham v momenta (: Ellie ljatoto donese njakakuv album s grutska disko muzika, kojato v momenta e mnogo nashumjala v tsjala evropa (duo - muz i zjena) - penite sa sus glavozamaivashti tekstove na smesita ot grutski (koito estestveno e ekzotika:) i angliiski (ot dulbochinata na izlijaniyata mozje da ti se doplache ot smjah), no e mnogo svezjo i mnogo mi napomnja na Bulgaria prez ljatoto, kogato horata se razhozjdat s oskudno obleklo, visjat po kafeta, i *occasionally* po plazjove... Ta tazi kasetta ja slusham veche edna sedmitsa i v skoro vreme ochakvam *da either propeja or progovorja* na grutski(:

By the way, Franco imashe rojden den tazi subota i az mu se obadih da otbelezja subitieto. I predstavjash li si go tova divane kakvo praveshe v subota sutrinta v 8 chasa bash na 45-jat si rozjden den - mesteshe si ofisa vuv fabrikata ot purvijat na vtoriajt etazj! *Hopeless case* e tova dete! Poluchih si dozata "*my darling*" izlijaniya i obesneniya s porednijat plan za poseshtenie v Amerika(: Toi gorkijat za dve godini uspjia planovo da pokrie pocti vsichki vazni shtati, vse s idejata da se vidim(: Poslednijat plan-deistvie e za tozi *April*, a mjastoto na sreshtata e ili New York ili San Francisco (zimata, podobavashto, beshe Florida:) Oh, dobre che e toi oshte da mi veseli zjivota, che inache ponjakoga na chovek mu doskuchava ot standart. Ta taka, to nashata ljubov se razshirjava *internationally* po plan Bez Granitsi(:

Ta taka i taka sme na tema *Ex-es*, da spodelja moite mnogo *troubling dreams* of dva mesetsa na sam, v koito, poemi si dulboko duh, po neznaini prichini sunuvam Alosha. Da me ubiesh, ne znam zashto! Tozi chovek mi e svetlinni godini *away*, nito go mislja, nito dori si go spomnjam, osven prez njakolkoto sekundi sled kato se subudja vsjaka sutrin. I ne go sunuvam koi znae kak - *don't get excited*(:! - obiknovenno sme purvi druzjki i nai-mnogo toi da me e pregurnal i da si govorim neshto. I se subuzjdam s takova silno chuvstvo, che sum obichana i *protected*. Predstavjash li si - *of ALL people*, točno Aljosha da mi dava tova chuvstvo!!!! Abe, vuzrasta, opredeljeno si kazva dumata i tova si e. V skoro vreme ochakvam da zapochna da si sunuvam *kindergarten* ljubovite v koi znae kakvi varianti...!

Ta da stignem sega do nai-presnjat bivsh, ili taka narechenijat Peter ort minalata godina. Ta az kato se vurnah v Missoula, toi se beshe obzjdal i ostavil suobshtenie da se vidim, no az spoluchlivo iskarah dva gripa edin sled drug i vmesto da razpalvam stari ljubovi, krotko si hibernirah v kushti na spokoistvie i silna hrana (ne ljubovna:). Ta taka se razminahme malko - chuhme se edva v kraja na vakantsijata za malko i sled tova az bjah skoropostizjno *Gone With the Academic Wind* na moja posleden semester tuk. No na 14 Fevruari imashe leko dramaticzni razvitija po vuprosa i to instigirani podmolno ot mojata veche (slava bogu!) bivsha ruska sukvtirantka, kojato se okaza zlatna mina za tsjal psiho-roman (no po tazi tema *later*, ako ostane vduhnovenie). Ta pribiram se az na Sveti Valentin blagopoluchnoi v 22:30 sled vecherja s Ellie (nie dve se vzaimno pokanihme *out on a date*, tui kato Bob go beshe hvanala lipsata v japonija) i

namiram *phone message* ot Peter, che mi pozjelava *happy Valentine;s Day* i da vzemem da se vidim *later on that day*. Az, njama da e nuzno da pojasnjam, mnogo *se excite-nah* (staro kuche ne se uchi sa kazali horata i s pravo) i mu se obadih, no toi lil speshe ili beshe veche izljazal. kakto i da e, blagodarih mu za *messege-a* i mu kazah da se obadi pak da se vidm nainakraja. Malko mi beshe sumnitelno kude mu beshe negovata *girlfriend* - taka narechenata *cow Sam*, no dori i ne si pomislih, che moje i da sa skusali - tja e ot tipa, druz i ne pusakai, i toi veche beshe se probval po vuprosa minalata godina bezuspeshno. Ta kakto i da e, beshe malko radost v kushti, dokato mojata ruska sukvertirantka ne si prizna guzno, che tja e vidjala Peter nego den (te nikoga ne se se vizdali i tja go e razpoznala samo po opisanie i za tova , che toi si e tursil rabota kato *ESL Sub* v uchilishteto, kudeto tja prepodava na ruski emigranti), *introduce-nala* se e kato moja *roommate-ka* i sled kato se uverila, che toi me poznavava, go pitala shto ne vzeme da mi se obadi, ako iska. Oh, vizdali li ste me v pulna gotovnost da razkusam njakogo na munichki drebnichki parchentsa...! Tazi zjena i bez tova ot kakto se vurnah az i tja sprja da hodi na *part-time job* i vze da se zastojava v kushti, mi lazeshe seriozno po nervite s vsichkite si maichinski (az bih kazala babeshki)suveti - tja e na moja vuzrast, no misli kato srednovekovna krepostna *krestjanka* (seljanka po nashenski s izvinenie) i nastojatelni opiti da mi stava *best friend of all times and places* (pazi bozje!)i da mi se burka v zjivota na porazija, no tazi poredna prostotija napravu prelja chashata. Tja dori ne mi kaza kakvo mu e kazala za daa mi se obadi toi na vrub Sveti Valentin i da iska da se vidim, pri uslovie, che si ima *girlfriend-buldog*, i az vzeh da si mislja kakvo li ne ot roda, che tja mu e kazala, che se hvurlijam otchajano ot tretija etajz , na koito zjiveja tsjal sledobed v opiti da sloza kra i na moja zjaluk i bezsmislen zjivot bez nego, ili neshto *gory-drmaticjno* ot roda! Nie s Peter tukmo zapochnahme da imame normalni choveshki otnoshenija tazi godina i sega chovekut shte reshi, che az edva li ne sum razpratila agenti po tsjala Missoula da go *stalk-vat* i da go ubezjdavat da mi se obadi (pri uslovie, che dori i ne sa go vizdali na zjivo prez zjivota si) Ah, goljamo *upsetvane* beshe, ama se obesnihme s Peter i toi vsushtnost kaza, che tja samo mu kazala , ako iska da mi se obadi, i toi i bez tova iskal da me vidi i se obadil. No tija dram i ne sa i napolovina tolkova *exciting*, kolkoto tija deto posledvaha tri sedmitsi *later*. Nie taka i ne se naglasihme da se vidim sled tova, no az za rozdennijat mu den mu izpratih po sestra mu, kojato mi beshe na gosti predshnata vecher, sladoled s ribki (toi nali e ribok) i kartichka. Ta toi mi se obadi raztrognat po vsichki linnii i reshime, che tazi vecher, ako shte potop da stava, nie izlizame na kafe. I otivame nie do moeto ljubimo kafe, koeto puk e zalepeno do negovijat ljubim bar i toi zapochva da parkira *truck-a* si na edno skromno mestentse bash pred bara, i dokato toi polaga muzki usilija po vuprosa, az zabeljazvam, che ot bara izliza edna mestno-izglezdashta moma i se vtrenchva v *truck-a* i v men *more specifically*. Beshe veche 21:30, taka che az ne mozjah da ja razpoznaja i si pomislih, che tova shte e njakoi dizorientiran podpiinal si sluchaen kraveshki (s izvineie) ekzempljar). Ta slizame nie s Peter ot kolata (mezdu drugoto, Verochka, az bjah s tvoeto

paltentse, koeto tuk e golajm hit(: :), Peter ja vizda, no ne otiva pri neja, a samo uchtivo ja pozdravjava "**Hi, Sam**" i podminava s men, koeto predizvikva burja ot drugata strana na trotoara, ot kudeto zapochvat da se sipjat ljubeznost ot roda na "**It's not funny, Peter! It's not funny! I hope that you f-ing fall and that you f-ing break your f-ing leg....!**". Ednovremenno s tova, burenosnijat oblak, koito vse poveche zapochvashe da mi prilicha na vuprosnata Sam (**the girlfriendkata**), kojato az sum vzdala njakolko puti, no dori i pri seriozni usilija polozeni ot moja strana, vse ne moga suvsem da ja zapomnja, zashtoto to te tuk i bez tova vsichki sa **more or less sushitite** (njama da se vpuskam v podrobnosti kakvo oznachava tova:). Ta tja zapochna da ni sledva, pri koeto Peter me ostavi da vljaza v kafeto i ostana da govori s neja. Doide si toi uzasno smuten i izvinjavash se sled okolo 10-na minuti i mi zaobesnjava, che tova mu e bivshata **girlfriend-ka** ot minalata godina, s kojato sa skusali predi mesets, i kojato ne samo go uvikala hubavo, che bil me **date-val**, ami i mu zashila dva hubavi shamara bash pred bara. Evala i znachi!(Az ne znaeh da go uspokojavam li ili da se razhilja posred kafeto. I na sun ne sum si mechtaal , che to imalo tolkova spravedlivost na tozi svjat - minalata godina az tolkova go revnuvah ot neja, makar che znaeh kolko sluchaino sa trugnali i kak na nego izobshto ne mu pukashe i samo mi obrushtashe vnimanie, vupreki, che ot otdavna bjahme skusali, i znaeh kak nikoi ot negovite prijateli ne ja ponasjashe s neiniyat **mean i snobbish** karakter (dori sestrata na Peter, kojato e dushitsa ot vsjakude ja mrazi s **passion**), da ne govorim, che tja si e tipichnata rusa, kravichka - daze i za vunshnost njama kude da se hvane chovek. I vse pak ja revnuvah i si misleh Peter kakvo haresva v neja i kak taka te se zadurzaha tsjala godina (diktarura mu e maikata, mai), a sega, zaradi njakakva tupa sluchainost tja si mislji, che az sum s Peter(: Njamam i gram zjenska solidarnost kum neja, s izvinenie, i durzja da otbelezja, che si go zasluzava ot MOJA gledna tochka i za moe lichno i egoistichno udovletvorenje. Ot druga strana, i peter si poluchi negovoto - az edva li njakoga bih mu zashila shamar kolkoto i da da bjah razocharovana ot nego (puk i njamashe da sushtijat efekt - taja madama osven che e sus hus e si sus sila!), ta sega Sam mu razdade edin za neja i edin za men (ili pone az si **appropriate-nah** ediniyat:). Ta taka, sled tazi kurvava drama hodihme u tjah da se vidja s Tai (negovoto kuche), kojato samo deto ne me sgazi ot radost, pihme chaiche (v chashka s nadpis **Hugs and Kisses** - detski raboti:) i se razdelihme po zjivo po zdravo s namerenie da se vidim pak v po-mirni vremena. No, kazji sega, Verichka, kak chovek da ne vjarva, che ima spravedlivost na tozi svjat!(Makar che sega kato sum **on campus** vnimavam mnogo za lichnoto si **safety**, tui kato kakto bjah predupredena ot drugi momicheta, koito poznavat Sam, sledvashtijat na red za shamari sum az(: Oh, i tova dozjivjah na stari godini, no neka da e veselo , de - az vse oshte se kefja na subitieto(:

Oh, ami takiva mi ti raboti, az sum veche **late for class** s 10 miunuti, ama tova e edin tup seminar, taka che strashno njama. ja vzemi i ti da mi izpishesh neshto za teb, za zjivota i vuobshte(:

Pregrututsi,

tvoja bubolechka (*in imminent danger!*!)

#64

Zdravei milichko!

Iskam da znaesh, che ot vsichki hora, koito njakoga sa mi bili blizki, ti si mi nai-istinskijat prijatel i chovekut, koito nai-dobre me e razbiral vuv vsichko. Ti si edinstvenijat chovek, s koito sum mozela da govorja vinagi i za vsichko i na kogoto bih mogla da razchitam vuv vsjaka situatsija. Dori i s maika kato si govorihme predi edna sedmitsa točno tova si i kazahme - che ti izleze nai-vjarnata mi prijatelka i che si e tsjalo bogatsvo da znaesh, che imash takuv chovek do sebe si.

Plamche, podarukut ti e razkoshen!!!!!! Az ne mozeh da povjarvam, che vsichko tova e za MEN!!!! Moze da e mnogo detinski, no vednaga se kachuh na koleloto i otidoh do Bob i Ellie da im se pohvalja(: - estesveno, porjaduchno napruskana(: Te otdavna si znajat, che ti si mi mojat guarding angel (Bob te glasi veche i za svetets, che tolkova me traesh:), obache tvojat podaruk mnogo gi respektira (kakto i men!) Na Bob mu prevedoh kartichkata i toi zakljuchi za poreden put, che si uzasno *sweet* i che az sum uzasno *lucky to have you*(:

Peter njama da mi bude na partito - imam chuvstvoto, che Nora mu e govorila - az sled kato vidjah onaja krava nali i plakah i daze i bjah kazala, che tolkova mi e gadno, che go vizdam vseki den, che sjada do men, i se pravi na prijatel, kato vsushtnost vednuz ne e napravil nishto za da mi pokaza, che vse oshte durzi na men pone kato chovek. I i bjah kazaka, che shte sjadam na drugi mesta za da ne e do men i che veche njama da se prestruvam, che mu se radvam kato go vidja kakto do sega, Dori i kazah, che ne go iskam na rozdnennijat si den, no bi bilo kofti da mu go kaza. I dnes toi kato vleze v chas, mina krai men, pozdravi me za rozdnennijat den, i sedna ne do men, a prez edin chovek . Sled chas mi dade edna kartichka s dve zabki i vutre s pozelanija za rozdnennijat den i s izvinenie, che shte raboti ot 6 chasa (ne che ne moze da go otmeni - znae ot tri sedmitsi che shte imam rozden den i predi i prez um ne mu beshe minalo, che raboti). V kraja na pozelanijata mi pishe, che *i am and will always be his friend...* DRUN!

Sigurna sum, che nora mu e kazala, zashtoto toi po smurtno ne bi se usetil. No *whatever* - pone njama da se prestruvam i pritesnjavam. Uzasno e, zashtoto hem me e jad na nego, hem vse oshte mi e muchno, no prekaleno dolgo vreme produlzava vsichko tova i prosto veche njamam silite. Naistina, Plamche - toi absolutno mi razbi vsichki iljuzii i az suvsem seriozno bjah reshila za prvi put, che ne moga poveche.

Mnogo dobre moga da si predstavja i na teb kak ne ti e bilo i kak vse oshte ne ti e lesno... sushto i zashto taka se beshe fokusirala na Niko.

No shte vidish, che kato pochnessh i uchilishte i se sreshtash s hora (a ne s divatsi kato tuk) i nauchavash novi neshta, vsichko shte pridobie nov smisul i shte ti se odkrijat oshte poveche vuzmoznosti.

Pishi mi nepremenno kak e minalo vsichko utre - az shte si mislja za teb.

Pregrushtam si te,

i mnogo mnogo si te obicham,

tvoja vjarna i strashno blagodarna, che si te ima Betty Boop.

#65

Zdravei, milichko!

Izvinjavai, che ne ti pisah tija dni - nali e krajat na semestera i moite debilcheta se usetiha, che stava napecheno i sega vseki den imam pone 2-3 lichni *conferences* s tjah i samo im obesnjavam li obesnjavam - vse edno neshto moze da im vleze v debelitate glavi... Tolkova mi e pislalo ot vsichko.

Obache tvoite pisma si gi izchetoh na edin duh(: Ei, ama che razvitija pri teb, znachi...(: Znaeh si az, che i tvojat zvezden chas shte udari i na tvoeto apolonche shte mu se vidjat zvezdichki posred bjal den... Ne e uchudvashto, che ne si se chuvstvala chak tolkova shtastлива i razvaulnuvana ot tova, che si go vijala - ti naistina prosto si zivjala s idejata za nego (makar che i materialnata obvivka sama po sebe si javno ne e za izhvurljane:) - no nishto poveche. Spored men, kato imam v predvid tova, koeto si mi kazvala za nego, toi si pada malko divak po otnoshenie na zenite - ega ti, macho-to - tja da mu gotvi i da go revnuva (ne che tja ne e patka da go pravi), a toi da se razvjava sam na vun... Ne znam, tova suvsem ne mi haresa - javno che tova si mu e *attitude* i toi go priema za normalno. Az lichno predpochitam njakoi po-ne-apolonets, no pone da si znam che si e s men i iska da e s men, a ne samo da go mislja, kude mu sharjat hubavite ochi... I kak moze da ne izliza s neja - tova e elementarno! Ne mislja, che ti e trjabvalo da se skoftish za deto si go pokanila da si vzeme prijatelkata na diskoteka, a toi, che ne mu e i hrumnalo! Ega ti nrvate tuk! Veche mi ide monahinja da stana, che pone da razresha problema radikalno!

Az mnogo se nadjavam suvsem da ti mine, Plamche - sigurno e goljam sladur, no kato chovek e tolkova!!!! dalech ot teb - s takiva samo jadove i pritesnenija - ta to e polu osuznato kato chovek oshte - kak da misli i za njakoi drug... No si e gotino, che si mu vzela akuletsa, de(: Prava si - njakoi krasti samo trjabva malko da gi nacheshesh i minavat(:

Kakvo stana s rabotata v bolnitsata? Stiskam paltsi da i razbiesh iljuziite na tupata Andrea!!!! Pravo e Stojancheto - na takiva im se vrushta po nai-gaden nachin chrez detsata im.

Abe Plamche, ti takuv strahoten podaruk mi dade za Koleda - izobshto ne trjabvashe - tochno puk sega, kogato ne se i znae kude shte rabotish utre, i kogato ti predstoi putuvane do v kushti, da mi kupuvash i za rozdennijat den!

Na men mi stiga, che si te imam kato takuv strahoten prijatel i che shte te vidja! Napravo mi e suvsestno, makara che oshte ne sum go poluchila i ne znam kakvo e, no kato te znam ti shto za chovek si i napravo si se pritesnjam.

Az kazah li ti, che peter go njamashe tsjala sedmitsa na uchilishte - beshe sus sestra si na gosti na baba im i djado im v *washington state* - da lovjat riba obshto vzeto. Ta dnes toi se pojavi v chas i sedna zad men (toi sjada do men samo v drugijat chas, koito e v *M/W/F*). Sled chasa, az se bjah zagovorila s edna boznenka i dori i ne go vidjah koga e izljazal. ne znam zashto, no samo kato go usetih, che e tam, vmesto da se zaradvam, taka mu se jadosah(: Az sled kato mu vidjah kravata, samo vednuz imahme chas zaedno i ne go bjah vizdala (a v nego chas, az izobshto i ne mu *acknowledge-nah* prisustvieto do men - tolkova mu bjah jadosana i tolkova se chuvstvah kato pulna glupachka za vsichko, za koeto sum mu vjarvala i sum mu se vruzvala...) I sega, v tozi chas, pak vsichko gadno mi se vurna - veche ne iskam i da go vizdam, ne iskam da sum *nice and friendly* kum nego, pisna mi da se pravja na silna i nepukistka - tolkova mi oburna zivota tova momche - ne sum ti go kazvala do sega, no az v edin moment tolkova se bjah razocharovala ot vsichko i ne mi se produlzavashe, che seriozno se opitah da sloza krai na vsichko. Prosto, tova beshe vuzmozno nai-gadnijat krai na tolkova gadna godina - njakak si izvednuz nishto ne mi ostana kato vjara i nadezda, che sledvashtijat put...vsichko shte e nared. I se chuvstvah tolkova *unworthy* vuv vsjako edno otnoshenie, tolkova nenuzna na nikogo i tolkova neadekvatna...

No kacto i da e - ta ot njakolko chasa si mislja, che daze i ne go i iskam na rozdennijat si den. Samo shte me jadosa s neshto i shte mi stane gadno, ili puk muchno za neshto ot predi... Az go bjah pokanlia oshte predi tri semitsi, kogato reshih, che shte imam *party*, no toi minalata sedmitsa veche beshe zabravil točno koi den mi e rozdennijat den, ta pak mu go kazvah. no ne sum mu kazala v kolko chasa i che sus sigurnost shte e u bob. Taka che se nadjavam, che toi ne e mnogo na jasno koga i kude točno e partito, a az njama da mu dam povod da me pita, zashtoto prosto njama da otida na chas utre! Moze i detinsko da zvuchi - ne te iskam na moja rozden den, no pone vednuz shte mu pokaza sus sigurnost, che az ne sum ot zeljazo, i che toi vse pak me e naranil i to bez prichina i az ne sum mu go prostila (za da se chuvstva toi vechnijat *MR. Nice guy* v ochite na vsichki). Pisna mi i na men da se pristravam - ne mi puka nito za gordost, nito za nishto - uzasno me narani i to bez prichina (zashto mu trjabvashe da trugva s men, sled kato mu bjah obesnila vsichko za sebe si - ne moza li togava da pretseni kolko sme razlichni!?) i ne iskam da si misli, che vsichko e *all right* i az go smjatam vse oshte za "*friend*" - ako iskashe da e takuv, pone vednuz shteshe da doide do nas i da govori s men i da razbere kak sum i kakvo pravja - a ne da mi govori glupavi shegi v chas i da si misli, che po tozi nachin e "*always there for men*" kacto tvurdehse v nachaloto.

Uff, Plamche, samo chakam vsichko da svurshi i da se mahna, i znam , che shte napravja vsichko vuzmozno za da zabravja tsjalata tazi koshmarna godina!

Utre shte gledam pak da ti pisha, milichko, a sled partito, zadulzitelno shte ima otchet v subota(: Dano da e vesel otchet, a ne pak tragedii v tri deistvija(: Ako znaesh samo kak mi se iska ti da si pri men sega - vuobshte ne mi e do *birthday* partita bez Sara i bez teb...

MNogo mi lipsvash,
s tsjalata mi obich,
tvoja betty boop

#66

Zdravei, sluncho moi!(!

Az dnes pak taka se bjah izpodepresirala ot moite debilcheta i za n-ti put se pitah kakvo pravja az tuk v тази programa i s takiv TA, no sega kato ti prochetoh gotinijat *mail* mi stana mnogo po-hubavo(!

Chestno ti kazvam, az taka se shashkam ponjakoga, che vsichko zabravjam i stavam tolkova *self-conscious* za ezika i vsichko, i hem znam, che te ne mogat i imeto si da napishat bez greshka i che az i kato *freshman* sum pishela po-dobre, i pak mi e gadno i se chuvstvam neadekvatna. Prosto te pravjat takiva tuoi greshki, che az dori i ne moga da povjarvam, kamo li da im obesnjavam zashto sa greshki - ami che tehen si e ezikut, kak moze ?????!! Dobre, che dogodina shte sum *TA* v *Linguistics Department-a* i shte prepodavam *English as a Second Language* v *ENglish Language Institute*, puk i nali ljatoto shte rabotja, dano mi se poopravi govorimijat angliiski i ne se shashkam tolkova. Az tuk nali sum vse sama, veche i da govorja zabravih i taka se shashkam...

Ama ako znaesh samo kolko mi e gotino kato si cheta pismo ot teb - i ti vse shte namerish neshto smeshno da istursish i da me nakarash da izpadam v publichni isterii iz labovete(!

Znachi za Niko-to - njamai milost utre - sbruchkai go ot vsjakude!!!(! Sigurna sum che shte mu vzemesh akuletsa ot vednuz!(! Zjalko samo, che toi dori i ne podozira, che takova prekrasno sushtestvo kato teb dori go e zabeljazalo i che jako se e minal s taja negovata revniva mursha (kojata mnogo dobre moga da si ja predstavja kakva e neshtastnichka i nevrotichka kakto vsichki drugi tuk!) Chakam znachi vkljuchvane po vuprosa(! Da ne se nalaga samo burza pomosht da vikate i da trjabva da mu pravish izkustveno dishane...(!

Milsja, che mnogo shte ti hodi pricheskata, kojato si mi opisala - ti puk imash takava izrisuvana fizionomiika, che kakto i da ti stoi kosata - i buhnala i prilepnala, si vse kato kartinka. Spomnjash li si kak i Lilian tvurdeshe, che ti i nula nomer da se postrizesh, pak shte si strashno krasiva, zashtoto imash takiva hubavi i pravilni cherti (za razlika ot mojata osoba, kakto toi podcherta - hi-hi:)

I az si mislja, che shte e hubavo da otidesh lichno na kozmetichnijat shtand - vinagi si e po-dobre da im pokazesh kolko si seriozen about it, puk i *personal contact* (osobeno za teb kakvato si i hubavka i sladka)si ima znachenie. I za bolnitsata shte stiskam paltsi!!!! Pokazi i na tupata Andrea ot kude izgrjava sluntseto! Ama che nahalno i tupo sushtestvo!

Az milichko, svurshvam *finals* na 12 mai, i sigurno shte trjabva da ostana oshte njakolko dni da si opravjam poslednite papers i otseniki na moite divaneta. Tazi sedmitsa trjabva da si vzema bilet za Greyhound, che nali e s pochti na polovina namalenie za edin mesets predvaritelna pokupka, taka che sigurno shte sum pri teb kum dvaisti i njakoi mai. Ako znaesh samo, Plamche - samo tova me krepj v momenta. Chuvstvjam se vse poveche i poveche nepasvashta tuk v тази seljanija (nishto, che e tolkova hubavo i tova v edin moment ne e dostatuchno!), uzasno sama sled kato edinstvenijat mi blizuk chovek me zarjaza kato star partsal, i tolkova uzasno nesigurina... Ot mesetsi ne moga da izljaza ot тази uzasna depresija, ot slabnala sum poveche i ot ljatoto, kogato me vidja, pochti vseki den placha, i na pravo ne mi se zivee - za kakvo? Tolkova mi se iska da se mahna i da pochna neshto novo i smisleno - puk i da sum po-nezavisima i finansovo i emotsionalno. Pisnalo mi e da se pritesnjavam i za elementarni neshta vse oshte, Plamche i postojanno da se trevoza nai-veche za tova, che finansovo sum tolkova zavisima, a i tolkova zadluznjala - na 25 godini sum i vsichko mi e vse oshte tolkova nesigurina... Da ne govorim, che emotsionalno tuk suvsem veche ne izdurzam - osobeno kato sravnjavam vsichko s minalijat semester (osobeno sega kato se postopli i vsichko e kakto predi - e , ne VSICHKO)...

Az na Krisintseto shte mu se obadja sigurno dnes, ako moga - tolkova mi se iska pone na nego pone malko da mu puka za men - pone kato prijatel - prosto vse oshte ne moga da povjarvam, che peter me zarjaza ei taka i dori i ne me potursi vednuz da govori s men i da me pita kak sum naistina...

Uff, znam kak si se chuvstvalo kato si govorilo s Cezar, milichko - ti si spomnjash ne samo za nego, no i za sebe si, za vsichko koeto e bilo togava i sega izglezda krasivo... No toi si propilja shansa, i makar che sum sigurna, che na nikoja druga ne bi mogul da kaze sushtite neshta kato na teb, i che nikoga njama da te zabravi, kakto i che nikoga njama da bude s takova hubavo i razkoshno kato chovek momiche kato teb, toi edva li se e promenil tolkova che da e veche chovekut, koito shte te napravi shtastliva za tsjal zivot. I vse pak si e hubavo, da znaesh, che njakoi vinagi shte ima mestentse v surtseto si za teb i vinagi shte pomni, nali(: Mnogo shte e hubavo da se vidite i da vidite kak ste se promenili kato hora - tolkova e hubavo vse pak da si ostanesh prijatel s chovekut, koito ti e bil tolkova blizuk... I estestveno, che trjabva da ste si samo dvamata - az sum sigurna, che toi ako mozeshe nikoga ne bi se vurnal kum тази Miglena, za kojato mnogo dobre si spomnjam kakvi neshta ti mi beshe pisala, a bi si ostanal s teb, no vsichko si e za dobro - sled kato, obichaiki te, ne moze da te napavi shtastliva, po-dobre e da ne e s teb, nali? Ti si takuv razkoshen chovek i naistina tolkova krasivo momiche, che prosto zaslužavash mnogo poveche!

Ami printseske moja, ostavjam te da si se kiprish za latino-grutskijat ljubovnik(: i da ne zabravish da izpratish tochen doklad sled tova(: Stiskam paltsi i za rabotata!!! Stuzni i zivota na taja *Andrea cow!*

Obicham si te!

tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#67

Zdravei moe pepeljashchentse(:

Az se chudeh ti kude mi se zatri i dali ne e zaradi onaja mursha - ega ti naglata krava (poslednoto si e bash = *na American "woman"*).

Stiskam paltsi izobshto da ne ti se nalaga da rabotish pochasovo za тази neblagodarnitsa i da i stuznish zivota kato te vzevat v bolnitsata! Ega ti naglata *bitch!*

Tolkova sum ti blagodarna, Plamche za rabotata! Az naistina se pritesnjavah dali shte mi otneme mnogo vreme da namerja kakvoto i da e, kato znam kolko shte sum *broke* v kraja na mai, i taka mi e tolkova po-spokoino. Ako znaesh samo kak njamam turpenie da doida !!!!! Tolkova mi se iska da si te vidja i da mozem da sme si zaedno pone za malko! I taka mi se maha ot tuk i ot vsichko i ot vsichki ! I mi pisna veche da go mislja toja moja murshichuk i da mu se tormozja i v kakvi li ne sustojanija da izpadam! I mi pisna da se jadosvam s nellie, ili puk da sum absolutno sama... Chestno ti kazvam, minalata sedmitsa napravo ne mi se ziveeshe...

Ne znam kakvo mi stana v chetvurtuk - no tsjal sledobjad si misleh za Kris i reshih, che vse pak shte mu zvunna da go chuja - de da znaesh puk, s tija *answering machines* - koi vdignal togava prez avgust kato se obazdah, koi zapisal ili predal, puk i ei taka , domuchnja mi neshto. Njakakuv *guy* vdigna telefona i vze da mi razpravja, che Kris ne bil veche tam - v Boston rabotil...Ta toja *guy* javno si beshe chuzdenets, no mi beshe neudobno da go pitam ot kude e. Pomolih go da mi dade telefonut na Kris v Boston i toi otide da go tursi, pri koeto az chuvam "Tanya, kude e telefonut na Kris, be?" Goljam maitap - okaza se, che sa bulgari. Toi ne nameri telefona, no mi dade tozi na edinijat ot bratjata mu, pri koeto az vzeh da mu blagodarja na bulgarski i baja go shashnah(: Ama edno takova hubavo mi stana - ne znam zashto. Ta posle zvunih na brata i vzeh na Krisintseto telefona. Zvunnah mu az sled vsichkite premrezdija, no njamashe nikoi u tjah i samo mu ostavih suobshtenie, che shte se obadja pak. MNogo stranno, no taka mi olekna i se pochuvstvah mnogo hubavo. Dano da mi se zaradva kato se chuem, che pone za edin muz v moja tup zivot da ne kazvam, che e bil absoluten prostak... Ti kakvo mislish? Glupavo li postupih? Az estesetveno, zapochnah da si mislja kakvo li ne - ami ako samo go *bug-vam*, ami ako toi izobshto i ne se interesuva... No puk pone shte znam sus sigurnost, nali? Az prosto go iskam kato poznat, koito mi e bil malko ili mnogo blizuk - vse pak ljatoto se kaneshe seriozno da mi idval na gosti tuk, ne mi se iska da vjarvam, che veche suvsem ne mu puka, makar che veche nishto ne bi me iznenadalo...I peter edna sedmitsa predi da skusa s men, kato mu kazvah, che mi e suvsetno, che vednuz ne sum se obadila na Kris, mi govoreshe samodovlno, che za nego bilo veche *too late* i me pregrushtashe...

Ami, milichko, nadjavam se, che Stojancheto se e spravilo uspeshno s praneto, chisteneto, gotveneto i tsvetjata(:

Mnogo se radvam da si te chuja pak(:

Prerushtam si te,
tvoja betty boop(:

#68

Zdravei dushitso zlatna!

Ako znaesh samo kolko mi se iska da sme si zaedno sega... Njamashe taka da se razkisvame , ami shtjahme da si se stegnem hubavo i da se porazveem i da se nagovorim kakto si znaem... Taka me e jad veche na тази krava Andrea - iska mi se da ja nabudash kolkoto se moze po-jako taja mursha zlobna i stisnata! Obadi se oshte dnes na parfjumerijata - nali znaesh, s amerikantsite trjabva da si dosta *agressive* za da im pokazesh *character i motivation* - nali i kato *saleswoman* trjabva da si *polite*, no i *pushy*. Shte stiskam paltsi i za drugata rabota! V kraina smetka, mai e po-dobre vuobshte da ne hodish pri onaja mursha i da si namerish druga rabota, otkolkoto produlzitelno vreme da si na polovin zaplata v тази skupotija v Chicago. Dano vsichko da se opravi, milo - ti si go zaslužavash 100%!!!!

Zashto taka sus Stoyan? Ami te muzete izobshto njamat chuvstvo za takt v povecheto sluchai - vjarno, che ponjakoga izglezdat tolkova debelokozi. Kakvo e stanalo? Ti kaza li mu, che si se zasegnala? Uff, goljam problem sa si tija muze, znachi... Dano da si vidish karamelcheto da ti podsladi zjivota(: - de i az da si imah takova desertche naokolo - ne za konsumatsija, samo za esteticheska naslada i za radost na dushata - a to tuka edni peshternjatsi...samo lov i *kayaking* im dai i im gledai seira (a, zabravih i pijachkata....)

Pri nas tri dni tuk beshe pochti ljato, no az taka se bjah izpodepresirala, che mi se iskashe da vali i da gurmi...Ne mi se ziveeshe, Plamche - samo prostotii mi se sluchvat, vuobshte ne moga da pretsenjavam horata - v edin moment vseki muhljo, na koito sum povjarvala me naranjava i mi e vse po-trudno da vjarvam veche - a bez tova kakuv smisul ima... I vuobshte ne moga da ja preziveja тази krava - tolkova samodovolna i nagla - hich i ne si misli, che tuk tja ima problemi s muzete - tova za tukashnoto "obshtestvo" e ZJENA! Hvanala si e sama muz i si go durzi - i toi shtastliv i tja dovolna... A az sum prosto "*wonderful person*"...(i *EX-adorable* i *EX-loveable* i *EX-hugable*...)

I vuobshte veche ne mi se praznuva tozi tup rozden den - dori suzalih, che go objavih veche. Za kakvo mi e? Njama edin chovek, koito da mi e istinski blizuk - shte trjabva da se usmihvam i da se pravja na mnogo shtastлива pred suma ti hora, na koito ne im i puka.

I az ne moga da spja, Plamche - тази vecher izobshto i ne uspjah da zaspja i sega vupreki vsichko mi e svezjo i ne mi se spi.

Otrjazoh si pak kosata na kusichka chertichka, che mi e po-udobno, puk i mai poveche mi hodi ot dulga kosa - tja mojata nali ja znaesh kakva e perushina i tolkova lesno se smachkva i spleskva, che mai si e po-dobre kusichko. puk i s dulga kosa izglezdam po-serizona i po-goljama.

Az shte bjagam na chas, dushitso, no iskam da znaesh, che mnogo si te obicham i si te mislja! I ti mi pishi.

S mnogo obich,
tvoja vjarna (dori i na *image-a si*.) Betty Boop(:

#69

Zdravei milichko Plamche!

Da ti kaza, az ponjakoga ziveja samo za da polucha pismo ot teb ili da ti pisha. I ne e samo sega - vinagi - i kato mi e bilo hubavo i kato mi e bilo losho, taka sum se radvala na vsichkite ti pisma (az sum si gi subrala vsichkite v edin kashon v kushti!) I mi e tolkova hubavo, che i ti VINAGI si me razbiralala i podkrepjala i nikoga ne si me zabravjala za nishto - napravo si mi kato vtora sestrichka Plamenka(:

Plamche, tolkova se vuzmutih ot тази tvojata krava Andrea!!! Ama tja kak moze takiva gadosti da pravi?? Sled vsichko koeto ti si napravila za neja i za neinite murshichki!!! Stiskam ti plasti, milichko da te vzemat vednaga na njakoja ot tezi raboti , za koitosi mi pisala - osobeno тази v bolnitsata zvucheshe tolkova dobre, i da ja zareshesh murshata! To shte i se vurne i na neja - njama nachin, kato e takava skrunzлива i zlobna evreika (s izvinenie)! Pishi mi nepremenno kak vurjat neshtata s rabotata - ti si tolkova prijaten i hubav chovek - kudeto i da otidesh na interview sum sigurna, che vednaga biha te vzeli - i za kakuv aktsent mi govorish puk ti! Ti vinagi si govorila mnogo gotino - az imam mnogo po-silen i po-uzasen aktsent ot tvoja, i njama da ti kaza i az kato se shashna kak si gultam tsjalata gramatika. Az sum sigurna, che vsichkite detsa na koito bi prepodavala mnooogo shte ti se kefjat - ti si takuv sladur i momichentsata vednaga shte se jurnat da te kopirat za vsichko, a momchentsata sus sigurnost shte ti imat straha(: Stiskam paltsi , milo! Tolkova e nechestno tova - samo 2 mesetsa predi da zaminesh (i to taja mursha go e znaela!)- a razhodite, osobeno v *city* kato Chicago sa si tolkova golemi i nikoi ne te pita zashto si bez rabota v momenta... I za tija dve sedmitsi platen otpusk - ta ti si se trepala tolkova vreme bez pochivka, kak ima suvesta тази zena taka da postupi????!!! Taka mi se iska da i go vurnesh na murshata - ega ti neblagodarnitsata! A tja ima li pravo po dogovor taka da te pravi *part-time* izvednuz i bez preduprezdenie?

Blagodarja ti milichko za okurazeniето za *teaching jobs* - ti pone znaesh konkretno kak stojat neshtata pone v Chicago - tukashnite mi profesori, puk i drugite *Teaching Assistants*, koito veche sa rabotili na vsjakakvi mesta v razni shtati samo pishtjat, che njama pari, uzasno pretovarvane, gadno otnoshenie...goljama mizerija...I az kato si gledam i moja klas kakvi sa povecheto i kak ponjakoga sa tolkova nagli i tupi taka se psihiram, che vupreki vsichkite mi usilija i trud pak tsjal zjivot shte trjabva da ponasjam kakvo li ne za edna mizerna zaplata. Az dori misleh da govorja s Bob - taka se bjah shashnala, no vchera kato otidoh u tjah, toi kato pochna da me hvali - nego den bila komisijata za podnovjavane na *TA* positsiite i az sum bila *rate-nata* purva za *academic success* i vsichki samo me hvalili, drun-drun... i az vuobshte ne posmjah da mu kaza kak se sumnjam, che tova e koeto iskam i

me e strah, che ne sum dostatuchno dobra, makar che vse oshte si go mislja - v kraina smetka nikoga njama da stana amerikanka... No puk nishto, drugijjat semester naistina shte vzimam kursove po biologia i himija i shte vidim kakvo moga da napravja za eventualno *BA* po neshto kato *Physical Therapy* ili *MA po natural pathology*.

Znachi ti Niko oshte ne si go vizdala - brei kude go zatriha tova momche ot rabota? Ama e vjarno, Plamche - takiva skrunzi sa tija Amerikansti - edna mineralna voda njama da te cherpi i edna kartichka njama da se seti da ti prati s povod (nali i peter edna tupa kartichka ne mi prati po koleda makar che az tsjal podaruk mu podarih - i toi mnogo dobre znaeshe, che na nikoi drug ne mozah da pratja nishto! - dori i na tebe, Plamche): Takava izkrivena psihika..

Zfravei, milichko, tova ti go pisah predi objad, no iskah da go dopisha predi da go pratja. Uff, Plamche, az mai ja vidjah tazi negovata nova izgora na peter - nie nali imame chas zaedno i toi estestveno sedna do men i tsjal chas mi govori gluposti (po edno vreme mi pokazva portmoneto, koeto mu podarih da mi pokazel, che go nosi - mnogo vazno!) - i beshe edin hubav - gotino oblechen (toi inache hodi kato izkaran ot kofata za bokluk v povecheto vreme i ot vreme na vreme se oblicha mnogo gotino (kato za Montana de!)) i se beshe napruskal s negovijat parfjum (koito mi e tolkova dobre poznat...), koeto toi nikoga ne pravi za uchilishte. Kato vzehme da izlizame toi trugna s men i izvednuz samo svurna i mi kaza prijaten *weekend*. Az se iznenadoh, no ne mu se zasegnah mnogo, zashtoto i az go pravja ponjakoga (i to narочно...) I kato si vurvjah kum kushti njakakvo momiche na kolelo mina pred men i svurna v tjahnata ulichka - nishto osobeno ili neobichaino, no ne znam zashto az se zagledah po neja i mi stana edno nervno. POsle si otidoh v kushti, preobljakoh se i reshih da otida pak do Univ, za da si dopisha *maila* do teb, no se setih, che oshte ne sum pokanila Vinie i Kristie (sukvartirantkata) za rozdennijat si den, koito e chask sled 2 sedmitsi, no te tuka kaktto sa aktivni kato nishto shte imat planiran njakakuv *trip*, ta az za po-sigurno gi kanja ot sega. I daze me beshe jad, che ne kazah na Peter da im kaze, np posle reshih, che e po-dobre lichno i reshih , che kaktto mi e po putja shte mina krai tjah. POchukah na vratata i mi otvori njakakvo momiche. Az dori v nachaloto ja oburkah s edna ot prijatelkite na Kristie, no nito Kristie nito Vinie si bjaha v kushti i chak togava zagrjah, che tja mai e proslovutata Sam, kojato dori i v tjalo ne stava, ima absolutno selska zachervena fizionomija, gruba, razhvurchana i razdurpana rusa kosa - točno tipichna Amarikanska krava, kojato vse oshte se e osvinila, no si e jaka i zdrava i gruba! I tja samo me oglezdashe i suvsem samouvereno me pita dali sum iskala da ostavja *message* - az kazah, che njama nuzda i che shte im se obadja po-kusno i tja me izgleda taka sjaaksh, che i kazah, che shte hodja da se grumna. Kogato pistah za Kristie tja v nachaloto razbra sestrata na peter i mai go popita (toi si e bil tam, no dori i ne izleze, makar che sus sigurnost me e vidjal, che idvam - tjahnite prozortsi sa ogromni! I znaesh li, v nachaloto dori i ne mi beshe gadno - otidoh do supermarketa da si kupja tamponi, che pak mi e doshlo - napravo mi pisna! i se vurnah v Universiteta, i veche na put za tuk taka mi stana

muchno i taka se razplakah... Plamche, pretstavjash li si- tja sega e u tjah kakto az predi, i toi se beshe postaral da se obleche dobre i da si slozi parfjum spetsialno za neja, a s men estesveno moze da se maitapi v chas - az nali sum *fun* i *silly* (mai sum si bash *stupid* az, ami...) Tolkova mi e gadno, Plamche i se chuvstvam takava glupachka pak. Dori se obadih na Nora (bbivshata mu sukvaritantka, kojato mi beshe na gosti i i ostavivh suobshtenie po sukvaritantkata, che *I need to talk to her*. Az vchera gi vidjah s peter i tja taka mi se radva i samo ni pregrushtashe dvamata i ni budashe zaedno i pak mi kaza da i se obadja njakoga , i az reshivh, che moze i da mi pomogne - tja e takuv gotin chovek i sigurno moze da mi kaze neshto , koeto az ne znam ili prosto da me izslusha... Oh, ne znam - napravo ne moga da stoja na edno mjesto - tolkova mi e gadno - i nito moga da ucha nito neshto moga da napravja... Segshte otida u Bob i shte izchakam Nora da mi se obadi tam seld rabota. Ama chestno, pochuvstvah se takava glupachka pak - moze bi zashtoto pak bjah pochnala da mi se vruzvam i si bjah dala njakakvi nadezdi... Vuobshte i ne iskam da go vizdam i na rozdennijat si den, no njama kak da mu kaza da ne idva bez da se pokaza pak ujazvena i slaba i stradashta po nego - velikijat pokoritel na zenski surtsa... Tolkova e gadno, osobeno v polozenieto v koeto sum tuk - pochti bez pari, bez prijateli (v Missoula), bez nikakvi alternativi, i vse oshte tolkova chuvstvashta se neadekvatna i *foreign* - i kak mozah sama da se natresa pak v takava situatsija!!!???

Milichko, taka mi ide da si grabna nehstata oshte sega i da si trugna, no ne moga i znam ,che njama da go napravja, ami shte stiskam pak zubi i shte se usmihvam pak shastlivo v ponedelnic i shte si placha sama v kushti... I zashto samo prostotii mi se sluchvat v tova otnoshenie? Taka li puk vednuz ne zasluhivh na njakoi da mu puka, ega ti?

Ami, milichko, az shte ti pisha utre pak. POne na teb moga da ti placha, kogato mi se plache.

Tolkova suzaljavam, che Andrea ti napravi takuv problem - tolkova e nespravedljivo i taka se nadjavam, che shte se okaze, che sama si e zabila noz v gurba - murshata mu s mursha! Stiskam ti paltsi za vsichko , milichko! I mnogo si te obicham!

tvoja betty - uzasno razkislala se...

#70

Zdravei dushitso moja! Kude zachezna ti iz Chigagskite potainosti...? Mnogo latino-izkushenija ti se subraha mai naposleduk ta ne znam az...(:

Az hem si bjah kazala, che njama da se izkushavam da ti pisha dokato ne svursha neshto sushtestveno tazi sedmitsa, no mi e dosta tupo kato ne poluchavam pisma ot teb i kato ne ti rusja prostotii prez den. Puk i to az tazi sedmitsa osnovno se tormozja po moite debilcheta i vse poveche osuznavam, che pri tjah njama *redemption* i tova si e - debilcheta si doidoha i takiva i shte si ostanat, nezavisimo az kolko im se staraja... Ne znam, Plamche, mai vse

poveche se ubezdam, che izobshto i ne iskam da stavam ucitel - nai-malko puk na amerikansti. To tolkova *spoiled* i nagli i tupi i zadrusteni... Ne che i v BULgaria njama da stane taka mnogo skoro - sigurna sum, che sega kato ima veche njakakvo sotsialno razdelenie ucitelite shte trjabva da se suobrazjavat i s nego...I sum sigurna, che idvashtite pokolenija shte sa suhto dosta *po-spoiled* i nagli i nenacheteni ot nas...Az az ne sum chovek, koito iska da se kara, ili da e avtoritaren i da se nalaga i tova uzasno me nervi i mi skapva ostatutsite ot i bez tova mizernoto mi samochuvstvie i nastroenie. Dnes tolkova seriozno si misleh kakvo pravja tuk i iskam li da go pravja tsjal zjivot. Nali ja izbrah тази програма obshto vzeto ot njama i kude v poslednijat moment - ne sum zjivjala tsjal zjivot s mechtata da prepodavam chuzd ezik. A sega i jasno razbiram, che spetsialno v oblast kato chuzd ezik - az nikoga njama da sum idealnijat ucitel, zashtoto samata az ne sum idealnijat *English speaker*... Kakvo nauchihme nie v chas, Plamche ot Pchelarova ili kak ni beshe ruskinjata?? Ako ne bjahme se zanimavali seriozno sami, sega shtjahme da sme kato Ina i drugite deto i imeto si veche ne mogat da kazat na Angliiski... A veche mnogo poveche hora izlizat v chuzbina dokato sa suvsem *young* i mogat mnogo po-lesno da vuzpriemat ezika, i go usvojavat mnogo po-pulno otkolkoto az njakoga shte moga da go usvoja (nai-veche govorimo, zashtoto za pisaneto, sled kato go prepodavam veche vtori semester i kakvi li ne neshta izchetoh...imam samochuvstvieto na *above-native-speaker proficiency*!) I e mnogo po-dobre *native speakers* da si prepodavat. Kakuv *language input* moga da dam AZ na hora , koito iskat da nauchat Angliiski, sled kato mojat govorim takuv izobshto ne e idealen (i az sum tolkova *self-conscious* za tova kogato sum v klas ili na profesori, puk dori i na Bob, koito ne vinagi me razbira - ne tolkova kogato govorja na prijateli..) Ne znam, tolkova bezsmisleno mi se struva veche vsichko - da ne govorim che s tova (vsichki moi profesori me preduprezdavaj)ne se zjivee, osven ako ne si *native speaker* naet za prestizna programa v Japan ili njakude iz Asia ili Blizkijat Iztok...

No, ot druga strana, sum *stuck* - kkavo moga da napravja veche??? Az njamam nikakuv soliden *background* v nikoja druga oblast. Tolkova mi se uchi *physical therapy* ili *nature pathology* (nali gi znaesh tija programi deto sa za prirodno-lechenie - bilki, masazi, akopunktura, upraznenija..), no kusno chado, mandaloto lopna... Misleh si dogodina da vzema oshte purvijat semester po edin *bilogy* i *chemistry undergrad course* (te sa mi bezplatni) i da vidja dali vse oshte sum takava "sila" ili Ibraimov i Kletkata s pulno pravo mogat da si skubjat kosite zaradi nas. I ako se spravja da vzema pone oshte dva takiva kursa vtorijat semester. No ne mislja, che dori i taka shte mi e dostatuchno zada kandidastvam njakude i to za stipendija... A mnogo mi se iska. Prosto iskam da pravja neshto smisleno, ega ti, a ne da se chuvstvam kato poslednijat idiot, koto raboti neshto, v koeto izobshto ne se chuvstva adekvaten i v koeto ne e i dostatuchno dobur, samo i samo za da prezivjava njakak si. Vse si mislja, che ne moze da sum chak tolkova tupa (kakto veche se chuvstvam tuk) i che vse oshte moga da postigna neshto, no moze bi samo se zabluzdam...

Ti kakvo shte uchish sega, Plamche? POne ti entuziazirana li si? Bi li rabotila kato journalist tuk? A тази преподavatelska rabota, za kojato kandidatstvash za kakuv tip prepodavane e? Ne iskam da ti se mesja - i az tolkova znam, no tuk obshtoto mnenie e, che da si *public school teacher* e nai-tezko i zatormozjavashto, i nai-neblagodarno. Bili mnogo *overworked, overstressed i underpaid*. Na znam dali naistina e taka. Samo za sebe si znam, che e uzasno stresirashto i dosta neblagodarno. Ne che Andrea e ideal za blagodarnost, de - ega ti, kravata! Tja projavjavala li se e skoro?

A kak ti e Stojancheto-glezancheto? Hodili to na izsledvanija? Az sum mu tolkova blagodarna za neja vecher, kogato mi zvonna obratno na tozi *public phone*, ot koito ti se obazdah (kogato mi bjaha kazali za taja sam na peter).

Kak sa tamoshnite italianski i smeseno italianski sluntsa??? Gotvish li se da mu vzemesh straha na aploncheto v petuk?

Az dnes tolkova se smjah s peter. Vchera mi beshe mnogo gadno, zashtoto beshe edno toplichko - tochno kato nachaloto na minalijat semester i az se vrushtah v kushti i mi stana tolkova nostalgichno i tolkova muchno za nego... I dnes daze ne bjah suvsem na kef, toi kato mi se pljosna pak do men. I go vizdam az, che vmesto da slusha leksijata, toi mi e pridurpal uchebника, i drashte li drashte usurdno na njakakuv list. Az purvo si pomislih, che pishe pismo i se starae az da go zabeleza i da revnuvam (nali sum si malko paranoja) i bjha mnogo iznenadana, sled kato toi mi slozi lista v uchebника i mi gi predade da gi cheta. Beshe pisal sumati gluposti za profesorkata i za nachina po koito tja ni pravi testovete (neinata osnovna tsel v zivota e, da ni dade vuzmozno *nai-vague* instruksii za domashnite i testovete, ta pone polovinata da ne gi *pass-nat* - tolkova e absurdna тази zena!) - az umrjah da se hilja. I posle kato malkite detsa si pisahme *notes* i se ruchkahme i se hilehme - chak mi stana neudobno. Az mu napisha, che ne sum sigurna, che iskam da ja zavurshvam тази MA programa i che suvsem mai ne iskam tova da rabotja i toi reshi, che mi e vreme da se prenasocha kum neshto po-kato za men kato *body-building*, naprimer (alternativnijat varijant, podhodjasht za Montana beshe *tree logging*!) I vuobshte - golemi prostotii - nie taka ne sme se smjali ot tolkova vreme - inache predi samo se maitapehme i dvamata i toi samo mi se kefeshe , che vinagi iztursvam razni neshta i samo mi razpravjashe, che sum mnogo *silly* (i az v nachaloto se obizdah, zashtoto nie *silly* go znaem kato glupav, no toi samo mi obesnjavashe, che tuk znachelo *funny in a very cute way*.) Sled chasa toi pochna da me podpitva za rozdenijat den i az mu kazah, che shte imam *party* i toi e *invited*. Toi malko se shashna - kak taka sum shtjala da si pravja *party* za sebe si - ami nali prijatelite mi trjabvalo da go napravjat...Mislja, che toi se e kanil da mi napravi *party* u tjah - toi ot koga me razpitva za tozi moi rozden den i dnes beshe dosta neprijatno iznenadan. Ne che sum napulno sigurna, no tochno taka izglezdashe, i ako e taka, mislja, che e naistina mnogo milo ot negova strana - noooo, da ne burzame *da mu davame credit* na gadincheto, che az oshte se tormozja po nego i ne mi trjabva sama da si suzdavam novi stimulatsii po temata...

Inache Bob misli, che moze da e *too expensive for me to afford it*. I az malko se pritesnjavam, no puk az sega postja - harcha minimum za hrana, i

spostenoto moga da izpolzvam za produkti za *partito* - az shte im gotvja pulneni chushki (shte bude *dinner party*) i kartofi o'greten + njakakvi *snacks* (za pieneto se pritesnjam, che moze i da go *cut-na short*, ama kakvo da se pravi) Mislja da pokanja okolo 12 dushi plus Bob, Ellie, i Nellie. Trjabva da pokanja drugata bulgarka, peter, dan (obshtijat ni prijatel, s koito karamе chasove), vinie (sukvartiranta mu), bivshata im sukvartirantka - Nora i prijatelkata i, segashnata im sukvartirantka, che e mnogo gotina i vinagi se durzi strahotno s men, sestrata na peter, che oshte ot minalijat semesetr sum i obeshtala bulgarska vecherja (puk i tja nali me vze na *snow-shoeing* i ako imah telefon shteshe da me ika i za drugi neshta), edna kolezka *TA-ka*, edna *Internationalka* ot Izrael - strashno gotin chovek - s neja karah seminar minalijat semester i tja beshe edinstvenijat chovek, pred koito se razplakah za peter i i kazah kakvo e stanalo (samo che tj azaminavashe za Izrael i taka i ne se vidjahme sled tova). Moze pokrai tija hora da mi se nalozi da pokanja oshte njakoi-drug, no tova e v obshti linii. Kato si pomislja, tuk mi e tolkovatrudno da sreshtam hora, osobeno taka izolirana i bez telefon - taka pone si imam povod da gi pokanja vsichkite - v kraina smetka, ne iskam dogodina kato se vurna tuk i da njamam absolutno nikogo osven Bob i Ellie. Ti kakvo mislish? Dali shte se poluchi? Tolkova gadno - tova shte mi e purvijat rozden den bez Sara, i veche vtorijat bez teb...

A, vchera govorih s Nina i mi stana mnogo gadno za neja. No kato se ima v predvid kak ja vuzpitavaha u tjah, ne se uchudvam, che sega trjabva da prezivjava takiva neshta. Daze mi e gadno da ti go napisha i ne znam kak bih mogla da i pomogna.

Ami tova e, milichko. Pishi mi i ti, che i az taka ti se radvam na pismata!

Pregrushtam si te!

S obich,

tvojata brumbolechka.

#71

Zdravei milichko,

izvinjavai che az taka ne pisha - no mi ostavat samo 4 sedmitsi do kraja i veche ne moga da spja ot stres. Nishto ne mi se sluchva osven da se depresiram zaradi ucheneto, samotata i peter - goljama prostotija - chak az si pisnah na sebe si - kakvo ostava za teb...

Mislja uz da si pravja rozdennija den i da pokanja okolo 10-na dushi, no purvo trjabva da vidja dali shte moga da si go pozvolja finansovo, puk i togava veche suvsem shte budem pod para. Tuk e malko kato v Bulgaria - prez semestera ne te jurkat chak tolkova, no kum kraja kato se pochnat proekti i izpiti...vzimati ti akula ot vsjakude...Puk i tija moi murshichki, deto veche mi ide da gi pljuja suvsem mi zapulvat vremeto... I vizdash li zashto ne ti pisha - samo gluposti rusja i samo mrunkam, sjakash che na drugite hora im e polesno. Obache, chestno, ponjakoga imam chuvstvoto, che se zadushavam tuk - točno kaktu situatsijata s aljoshia, smao deto togava pone si imah suma ti

prijатели do men da ne mi davat da se afektiram postojanno. A az kakvo pravja - sama se tormozja veche chetvurti mesets i za nishto drugo ne moga da se hvana i da se izmukna!

Shte stiskam paltsi za shtanda s parfjumite !!! Ellie mi razpravja, che tja kato hodela v Barns and Noble i kazali, che vseki den poluchavat *applications*,koito direktno se izhvurljali - ne im li otidesh na kraka da te vidjat i da im pokazesh, che si *really interested*, nikoi ne te vzelal. Taka, che otidi sama Plamche i taka si podai dokumentite - drugo si e lichnijat kontakt.

Ami tova e , milichko. Dnes sunuvah Hristina i mi stana suvestno, che ne sum i pisala, no kak da i pisha puk tochno na neja, kato na sestra mi ne sum i pisala ot pone dve sedmitsi, a s Hristina ne sme i bili tolkova blizki!! Nina mi pisa - tja ima uzasni problemi i az napravo iztrupnah, che ne mi e kazala porano... Dnes shte govorim po telefonu... Ama taka e s tezi neinite babichki iz kushti!!!!

Uff, Plamche, ako znaesh samo kak mi lipsvash i kak mi se iska da si te vidja i da si prikazvame - az dori te sunuvah njakolko puti prez poslednata sedmitsa i beshe tochno kakto predi - i posle kato se subudja mi e edno krivo...

Za Universitetite sum sigurna, che njama da imash nikakuv problem i s vlizaneto i s finansovata pomosht. Kolko semestera ti ostavat? kakuv *major* shte pravish? na men taka mi e pisnalo ot vsichko - tolkova veche da ne ja ponasjam тази suha lingviiistika!

haide, Plamche, az shte svurshvam za sega. Shte ti pisha pak v nedelja kato otvorjat labovete. I dano da imam neshto svjastno da ti kaza , a ne samo da ti se oplakvam.

Mnogo si te obicham,
tvoja Betty Boop

#72

Zdravei, milo moe karamelno obozatelche(:

Znachi taka, a, prolet ide i uza dieti, dieti, ama pak na krem karamelcheta ni izbiva..(: i to s razrosheni cherni bretoni...(:

Az nai-nakraja propisvam, che minalata sedmitsa samo deto ne pochinah ot stres i rabota. Nali taka se bjah natrushkala prez vakantsijata (izhabih si ja tsjalata tolkova glupavo...daze ne si i pochinah, osven che nishto ne svurshih i samo se kahurih, che uzasno izostavam), ta mi se subraha 15 stranitsi peipur v nachaloto na semitsata, *midterm* po nai-gadnijat mi klas, i peipuri i *midermove* za proverjavane na moite debilcheta + *private conferences* s vsej edin ot tjah po 30 min. (az gi imam 25 !!!). Goljam zor si beshe - ne iskam i da si spomnam! Na vsichkoto otgore, sled kato bjah napisala pochni tselijat paper ot 15 stranisti, mi se skapa disketata i ne mozaha da mi ja opravjat, a az go bjah pisala pochni samo na *computer* - Plamche, ako ti kaza kak mi se smruzna surtchitseto...ne stiga che veche mi beshe pisnalo da go pisha i si bjah izsmukala vsichkote misli po vuprosa i mi prichernjavashe, che trjabva vsichko pak da se seshtam kak sum go pisala i pak da go pisha, ami i njamah

vreme... Goljam koshmar, znachi - ot davna ne mi se beshe sluchvalo i dano pak da ne mi se sluchi, che napravo mi pobeljava kosata za takiva gluposti v poslednija moment. POsle puk moite neshtastnicheta takiva *papers* mi bjaha napisali, che mi ideshe da gi pljuja nared v ponedelnik. *Conferences* minaha mnogo dobre obache s povecheto ot tjah - pone malko vze da im svetva, a njakoi dori mnogo se kefeha, che iskam lichno s tjah da govorka i che postojanno im pravja *comments* na *paperite*, obache imah edni dvama....Purvijat se izzivjava mnogo kato nerazbran pisatel - nishto che sredno statisticheskoto izrechenie v negovijat *paper* e maximum dulzina ot tri dumi...!!! Ta kato mi se prevemashe, ta kato me *question-vashe*, ta kato mi se tsupishe - kakvo razbiram AZ ot pisane, razbirash li...Ta kato mu raznishtih mizernijat *paper* - sam si go izprosi i mu pokazah ot kude izgrjava sluntseto! Ama che muhlo! I az trjabva da sum mila i taktichna i *encouraging* s takiva *spoiled* pikljovtsi! Drugata puk mi e sushto ot Montana, *Miss Prom* ot neinata gimnazija - kato mi se zasegna, che ne i haesvam peipura...vse edno i kazah, che ne e hubava! Ama kato se nervira, ama kato vse nervno da tropa s krak i da me gleda naglo...samo deto ne ja izritah direktno ot ofisa, ama nali sum dobra dusha dori i pomognah da si subere "krasivata" misul i i dadoh idei za *revision-a*. Ama sa takiva murshi njakoi tuk...takiva razglezeni i egotsentrichni sushtestva! Dobre, che ostanalite sa mi dosta svestni. Ta pri men, tova, milo. S peter se oljahme da se vizdame po labovete zaradi peipurite i edna dulga domashna, kojato se vodi za *home-take partt* na edin *midterm* i golemi lafove udriahme. Az ne znam zashto , no imam chuvstvoto, che taja negovata, deto vinie mi obesnjavashe, che ne e *girlfriend*, ami prosto *date* - izlizali da pijat po barove, mai ja njama veche na horizonta. Toi sedmitsata predi vakanstijata pochna rabota ot 6 do 11 vecherta v edna pitsarija - petuk, subota i nedelja , ta predpolagam zapivkite sa sperli (puk i toi kato doshul tuk purvata godina go karal nai-veche na ski i sapivanija i sled tova reshil da si gleda zdraveto chovekut i sprjal zapivanijata - kogato beshe s men pochti ne izlizashe, puk i togava pieshe poedna chshka nai-mnogo ot neshto, ta moze pak da mu idva malko akul v glavata - nishto, che mu e tolkova na viskoko:) I ne znam zashto go imam tova silno chuvstvo, no naistina mi se iska da e taka. I nai-mnogo mi se iska TJA da go e zarjazala - da vidi toi kolko e *appreciated* ot tukashnite kravi! Az vchera, vsushtnost, zvunjah u tjah za da hodim s vinie na kino, che veche ni - priemah - ni predavah, no vini pisheshe *paper* i toi gorkijat, ta ne otidohme, no vsushtnost peter vdigna telefona i nali vizdash nomera ot koito mu se obazdam i vednaga mi kaza "Kalina" predi az da uspeja i guk da kaza. Pa kato me pochna peter po telefona kakvo sum pravela, ama kakvo sum shtjala sega da pravja, ama za kakvi li ne gluposti si govorkihme, i az nali veche bjah tolkova preumorena, che karah samo an adrenalin , bjah v njakakvo mnogo veselo nastroenie (nishto , che prez sedmitsata na njakolko puti revah kato ludite pred kompjutera)i samo go razsmivah s gluposti - i beshe mnogo hubavo - tochno kakto i predi , kogato tolkova si se razbirahme i ni beshe tolkova veselo i hubavo zaedno...Mislja, che mu stana malko kofti , che tursja vinie za kino (toi samijat otivashe na rabota i mi se oplakvashe kak veche mu bilo

omruznalo), i 5 puti mi povtori “*talk to you later, Kalina*” predi da mi dade vinie na telefona. Ta takiva mi ti raboti, i az ne znam zashto mu se vruzvam oshte na peter, ama na - vruzvam mu se!

Ti tvoeto neprezalimo drevno-grutsko sukrovishte skoro vizdala li si go? Uspja li da mu vzemesh akula nai-nakraja?:(Ili samo mi se tormozish? karamelcheto pone radva li ti okoto ili i nego go bruchkat ot rabota, gadincheto? Kak sa trenirovkite? Sigurno si veche v *top forma*! Koga shte razberesh neshto konkretno ot tvoite universiteti? MNogo gotino s tozi djadka ot *Sociology Departmenta*! To tuk taka stavat neshtata - vaznoto e na njakoi da mu vlezesh pod kozjata - na men Bob s kolkoto academichni i bjurokratichni neshta mi e pomognal samo zashtoto me haresva kato chovek...! A ti opravili se veche ili oshte podsmurchash i ne mozhesh da spish vecher?

Az bjah li ti kazala, che Sara i Franco imaha rozden den v petuk? Az tolkova iskah da i se obadja na Sara, no tja ne si beshe proverjavala poshtata na vreme i ne mozahme da se ugovorim za chas:(No se obadih na mojata bivsha goljama ljubov, vse pak da go uvazim. Az purvo dokato ulucha kak da mu nabera nomera v Gurtsija - pone polovin chas probvah kakvo li ne (nie tuk polzvame direktna linija do Bulgaria i zatova ne znam kak se nabira za chuzbina). I po edno vreme po pogreshka sum go uluchila i kakto nikoga, ne sekretarka, ami toi vdigna telefona (okaza se, che vsichki si bili veche trugnali i toi stojal tam da si raboti - na rozdenija si den!) Az tolkova se shashnah zashtoto ne go ochakvah, che popitah purvo dali e *Mr. Francesco Avitabile*. I toi, estestveno kato me razpozna, kato vze da se raztapja...”ama , *darling*!!!...” i vsjakakvi ot roda kak sum bila *in his heart*, kak ot sutrinta si bil mislel dali shte mu se obadja i na tozi rozden den i kak bil siguren ,che shte se obadja vse pak, kak veche ostarjaval i gledal razlichno na neshtata, kak postojanno si mislel za men, ...drun-drun, mam mi stana mnogo prijatno, de.

Eh, ami az shte da svurshvam, milichko, ama i ti mi pishi i ne mi se surdi kato zachezna taka - nikoga ne e zashtoto ne mi se pishe !

MNogo si te obicham i si te mislja,
tvoja vjarna Betty Boop.

#73

Zdravei milichko,

ami izgubih se az po *midtermi* i malko bolesti. Za suzalenie imam oshte 3 *midterms* tochno sled vakantsijata, *papers, midtermovete* i poslednite *papers* na moite idiotcheta...a nishto oshte ne sum barnala. petuk, i subota malko bjah bolna ta gi prospah slavno - ne znam kakvo mi beshe - ne mozah izobshto da stana ot legloto - tolkova mi se speshe. Posle puk v nedelja pak si gubih vremeto s gluposti - reshih da se obadja na Vinie, che ot kakto izljazohme izobshto ne se bjah obazdala i go pokanih na kafe (za da ne si misli mnogo...) kato otidoh da go vzema Peter beshe tam i mislja, che hich ne mu stana hubavo, no se pravi na muz:(*: neka mu - toi taka me skapa za mesetsi na pred! I az se pravja na nepukist pred nego i vse edno che sme purvi druzki i

vuobshte ne mi puka, no si znam che ne e taka i che oshte mi e muchno. Toi suhto znae , che nishto che i az se pravja na muz, sum si goljama revla i mi puka(: Ta detski istorii, Plamche i na dvata fronta. Vinie mi kaza, che s negovata ne sa *boy-friend-girlfriend*, a si neshto kato *dates* - hodjat po barove, i che tja izobshto ne bila hubava(e pone za tova da ne se tormozja..) No puk Vinie mai neshto mi se prislamchva, koeto e dosta neprijatno, zashtoto pak ostavam bez prijateli. Kolko puti mu kazah, che e super che sme si samo prijateli i che na men sega ne mi trjabva nishto poveche (makar che mu kazah i za Mike - oshte poveche da go otkaza puk i Peter da chue:) Hodime sled tova na kino i sled tova gledahme drug film u tjah. Mislja, che toi vze *da get-va the point* i che sum *serious about it* i neshto ne mu haesva, no *sorry baby* - ako trjabva shte go zagubja kato prijatel - mnogo vazno, i bez tova vsichki tuk sa takiva... Za dnes uz se bjahme ugovorili da hodim na Hot Springs izvun Missoula, no shte vidim. Uff, shte ludna tuk, Plamche...na vsichkoto otgore kolko gluposti ot uchilishte me chakat - a veche suvsem ne mi se zanimava... No durza fronta, de...

ta vchera dokato bjahme u tjah i gledahme video Peter se pribra i pak hich ne mu stana hubavo, che az se durza pochti po sushtija nachin (NEKA MU!) s njakoi drug i vsichko si misljat, che nie izlizame(: Povurtja se malko, postara se da govori na visok glas taka che vsichki da go chuvame, doide pri nas, predlozi mi pizza (toi sega raboti kato *pizza delivery*), no az mu kazah, che sum jala veche *ice cream* i ne sum gladna. Toi mi vze hartiikata ot *icecream-a* i se zasmja. Pita me dali iskam da mi ja hvurli i az nai-naglo mu kazah, che *I'll appreciate it*, pri koeto toi pak se zasmja. Oh, samo gluposti ti pisha, ama kato oshte mi puka...Posle toi mai neshto se skofti i ni zajavi, che izlizal (toi ne beshe izlizal na St patrick zashtoto bil umoren - neshto imam chuvstvoto che negovata mursha ja njama naposleduk...)

Ta taka. A inache i az mnogo se nakefih na Michael - tolkova gotino momche da izleze. Toi mi se e obazdal u Bob, no men me njamashe, taka che az pokusno mu ostavim *message*. Malko mi e stranno, zashtoto nie vuobeshte ne se poznavame i m,alko me e strah che go pravja za da si izbija Peter ot glavata, no kkavoto i da e - toi me nakara da se pochuvstvam *special* nego den i az sum mu mnogo blagodarna. Ne sum mu pisala oshte, zashtoto ne znam kakvo. No v petuk mu pratih kartichka (mного smeshna i sladka) i edna kasetta s bulgarska narodna muzika (nali e muzikant chovek), koio toi trjabva da poluchi utre.

Znachi, ti vse oshte prezivjavash tvoeto apolonche...Ama mnogo mi haesa sravnenieto s tototo na sara(: malko si e taka, milichko, zashtoto ne mozesht da ochakvash tolkova mnogo ot njakoi koito i ideja si njama, che ti vsushtnost si go haesvala (puk si e na 20 i neshto godinki i hormonite mu ne trajat...) A negovata mursha sum sigurna, che i na malkoto ti prustche ne moze da stupi!!!!

Az milichko, shte svurshvam, che nali sme vuv vakantsija i samo edin *stud lab* e otvoren i sled malko tuk shte ima neshto kato *session* - goljama prostotija tuk s tija *computers*...mizerija ot vsjakude!

Haide, dushitso, shte pisha pak, i ti ne me zabravjai, che si mi takuv sluncho v

mizernijat zjivot(:
Obicham si te,
Tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#74

Zdravei, dushitso sladka!

Pravilno si reshila da se prenasochish ot grutski POLU-bozestva kum munichki kompaktni sredizemnomorski karamelcheta(: Az sum sigurna, che tova italiansko minjonche si te vizda i bez ochila i na tumno i pri vsjakakvi metereologichni uslovija...(:

Bravo za trenirovkite! I az sum na mnenie, che tova e nai-dobroto lekarstvo za vsjakakvi ludvanija(: I az taka vsjaka sutrin religiozno v 7 chasa sutrinta pluvam v nashijat mizeren Grizzly Pool i si vduhvam kuraz za denja.

Za Silva sum sigurna, che maznata i kosa oshte poveche se e nakudrila ot zavist za jeep-cheto kakvito i prostotii da e rusila - puk i Plamche, chovek malko trjabva da ja poznavava za da znae do kolko moze da i se vjarva... Vuobshte i da ne ja mislish tazi neshtastnitsa.

Oh, miloto, i da ne mi se tormozish i za taja drugata mursha - na Niko "ljubimata" deto i ot sluntseto go revnuva zashtoto moga da si predstavja toi kolko trjabva da e bil zakusal za da se radva na takova "vnimanie"...! Shtastlivi sa mu hormonite na Niko , che njakoi se e prezjalil, no skoro shte mu pisne - mnogo e maluk oshte (puk i Amerikanets!!) za da mu se iska da go tretirat taka. Prosto javno otdavna ne e imal nikogo (ako izobshto e imal...!) i za tova se e pozaradval malko. Toi gorkijata da znaeshe za teb - sigurno ot shtastie shteshe da mu potumnejat ochite na grutsko bozestvo i mama njamashe da moze da go kara da raboti kato lud i po noshtite!

Az s moeto divane suvsem se iznervih - toi mi praveshe mili ochichki za da go pokanja da uchim zaedno za nai-gadnijat ni izpit, no *sorry baby* - hodi si uchi s tvojata prostachka i si piivaite za zdrave!

I ako znaesh kak se nakefih, Plamche ! V srjada vecherta sled izpita bjah taka skapana, che reshih, che ostavjam vsichko za prez vakan

Plamche, poznai koi beshe tuk toku shto? Njama da spomenavam imena, no mozeshe da se setish. Prelivashe ot usmivki i prijatelski chuvstva i samo mi se umilkvashe - ei taka i shte si umra bez da gi razbera tija muze i tui to!

No da si produlza az sus istorijata. Ta v srjada vecherta Alexandrina vse pak se seti da mi se izvini lichno za subota i me pokani da hodim v The Ritz kudeto imashe *live music* neja vecher. Ta v 10 chasa se zamuknahme dve slavno pesha kum *downtown* i otkrihme tozi bar i se napuhahme vutre sred vsichkite mu ostanali montanski obrazi, deto izobilstvav tuk v Missoula. Muzikata beshe strahotna - njakakva smesitsa ot Afro i *Cuban music* - mnogo ritmichna i zjiva - ne kato sumati alternativni gluposti ili kuntri istorii. Ta sedjahme si nie tiho i krotko na bara i az se borih s purvata si *Bloody Marry* v zjivota mi. i az postepenno zapochnah da se fokusiram na edinijat ot muzikantite - te bjaha 6. Ta vuprosnijat obekt izlgezdashe na ne poveche ot 16

godinki - munichuk, slabichuk, s malko sladko lichtise, oblechen skromno v dunki i teniska - munichuk sladichuk dechko(: Nie s Alex se chudihme kak izobshto sa go pusnali da sviri v bar. Ta doide antrakta i te se prusnaha iz bara i moeto malko maimunche doide ot nashata strana na bara i po sluchainost si ni se sreshtnaha pogedite i dvamata se zasmjahme (toi ima mnogo sladichka usmivka i e malko sramezliv:.) Posle toi produlzi da me gleda dokato si govoreshe s horata deto mu se lepjaha i az sushto go poglezdah ot vreme na vreme s leko pijanski pogled(:maitap, be Willie:) Alex samo se kefeshe, zashtoto az naistina si go bjah zapljula oshte dokato svireha no i prez um ne mi e minavalo, che toi moze da me zabelezi. Malko predi da pochnat da svirjat, toi se prestrashi i doide da ni pita dali sme imali tsigara (posle mi kaza, che ne pushel:) i taka se zagovorihme. Az vsichnost, malko se sumnjavah dali te ne sa njakakvi chuzdentsi, zashtoto muzikata naistina si beshe mnogo hubava i stranna i te peeha na njakakuv stranen ezik , koito mnogo mi prilichashe na neshto afrikansko. Puk ivsichkite bjaha edni obrazi i ne prilichaha mnogo na amerikansti. Okaza se, che vsichkite si bili bash amerikantsi, prosto muzikata im e takava i peeli na Portugalski. Toi bil ot New Jersey, no ot 4 godini zjiveel v Boulder, Colorado. Kazva se Michael. Na drugijat den se okaza, che e na 24 godini. (ne se shashkai - povodut da se vidim sutrinta beshe mnogo blagochestiv:.) Ta prez vtorata chast na kontserta toi postojanno me gledashe . PO edno vreme mina njakakva tsvetarka s tsjala koshnitsa rozi i az ei taka na momenta reshah da mu kupja edna bjala rozichka i da mu ja dam v kraja na kontserta. Taka i napravah, makar che Alex beshe ubedena, che sum bila *getting into trouble*. Az ne misleh taka - toi si izgledashe mnogo svjastno momche - vuobshte i ne sum si mislela, che shte vzeme da si vuobrazi koi znae kakvo ot edin zjest. Ta toi kato se trozna, milijat, ama me pregurna, ama mi blagodari, ama vsichki ostanali kato vzeha da mi blagodarjat i da mi obesnjavat kolko bilo *sweet i nice of me*. Ta toi me pita iskam li da si ostavja *e-maila* za da mi bil pishel - mnogo milo, nali? I az si ostavah *e-maila* i adresa (te si trugvali utre za drug kontsert v Bozeman, MT. POgovorihme si malko i toi samo mi se radvashe i mi blagodareshe. I na men mi stana tolkova hubavo - edin chovek da se trogne ot hubav zjest, ega ti. Puk i toi beshe tolkova sladichuk, milichuk, munichuk, i leko sramezliv(: Tochno predi da si trugna i da si pozelaem vsichko nai-hubavo, toi sramezljivo me popita dali bih iskala *to have breakfast* s nego(: Ama mnogo sladko, nali? Ne me pokani da ostana s nego *to hang out*(beshe veche 2 chasa sutrinta) , i vupreki che shteshe da si trugva na drugijat den i znaeshe, che ne moze nishto da ochakva ot men, vse pak iskashe da me vidi. Az se suglasih i mu dadoh teelfona na Bob da mi se obadi kato se subudi na drugata sutrin. Az se vurnah vkushti tolkova shtastлива - ne che se beshe sluchilo neshto koi znae kakvo, no mi beshe stanalo tolkova hubavo(: Spala sum okolo 3 chasa i se subudih ot nervi oshte v 6 sutrinta i hodih da pluvam, moljati se(: Kum 9 chasa reshah, che toi sigurno njama i da se obadi - te sigurno sa si legnali nai-rano kum 4 chasa i sa na put pak...za kakvo mu e. No ne mi beshe gadno - i taka si beshe mnogo gotino i mi beshe hubavo. Samo che toi naistina vze che se obadi (posle mi kaza, che tui kato ne sa imali *alarm clock* se e budil na vseki krugul

chas ot strah da ne se uspi:). Toi doide na kolelo do nas i hodihme da zakusvame. Okaza se, che te e trjabvalo da trugnat oshte тази sutrin, no tselijat **band** edinodushno reshil da go ostavjat da se sreshtne s men(: Te dori iskali da se prisuedinjat sushto, no toi gi otrjazal estestveno(: Toi mi kaza i che te malko go buzikali, che toi ne me e pokanil da izlezem njakude drugade oshte vchera, no spored nego tova bilo prekaleno grubo(: Ta nie si govorihme ot 10 chasa sutrinta do kum 4 chasa sledobjad. Tolkova mi beshe hubavo - toi e mnogo svjastno momche i javno mnogo si me beshe haesalo - na men toi sushto si mi haesa. I vuobeshte, tolkova gadno, che toi zjivee na tseli 13 chasa put ot tuk i e tuk samo za den (te sa na turne v momenta). No i dvamata reshihme, che ne se znae - toi iska da mi doide na gosti i da me zavede na njakoi ot golemite parkove tuk (sramota e, che az nito v Yellowstone park nito v Glacier park sum bila !), iska da si pishem. Ne che se nadjavam na neshto, no si e pone edin nov prijatel tuk, osven fakta, che samo za edna vecher i edna sutrin me nakara da se pochuvstvavam che struvam neshto, che vse pak moga da buda otsenena ot njakogo. Az go izpratih do avtobusa im, koito e ogromen (osobeno za tukashnite ulichki!) i im e kato **home** kogato putuvat - s legla, divani, pechka, hladilnik - vsichko(: Ta toi reshi, che te trjabva da me ostavjat točno do kushtata na Bob ot kudeto me beshe vzel i predstavjash li si gi ludite - te vzeha, che naistina me dokaraha triumfalno točno do pred kushtata. Bjaha mnogo smesni, zashtoto javno se radvaha mnogo za Mike , puk i az mai im haesah, ta samo me vrunkaha da sum si trugnela s tjah i samo mi povtarjaha, che shteli pak da doidat. Goljam maitap si beshe. Napravo ne mi se vjarva, che na men mi se sluchi. Kato se razdeljahme pak si se pregurnahme i toi me tseluna kulturno po cheloto - naistina e mnogo sladuk(: Ta takiva mi ti raboti s men, Plamche. Za moi nai-goljam kef, dokato vurvjahme kum avtobusa vidjahme Nora (bivshata sukvartirantka na njakoi hora) i tja mi pomaha ozadacheno. Dnes ja vidjah pak i s ogromno udovolstvie i "spomenah"., che i az sum sreshtnala njakoi **very nice**.. Sigurna sum , che novinite shte se razprostranjat dostatuchno burzo(: Sigurna sum che njama da mu stane hich hubavo, no si go zaslužava napulno!

Ami tova e milichko - sega me chaka jako uchene i proverjavane na **peipuri**...no pone mi olekna na dushata.

I pri nas e gadno vremeto i mai skoro njama da se opravi:(

Gotino e che si si namerila njakoi da hodite da trenirate - taka e mnogo po-interesno. A ima li njakakuv basein blizo do vas?:(

I az mnogo si se kefja, che si mi pishesh, Plamche - vinagi mi stava tolkova po-hubavo kato si imam pismo ot teb i naistina suzaljavam vseki put kogato ne moga da ti pisha po njakakva prichina.

Pregrushtam si te,

s mnogo obich,

tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#75

Plamche, izvinjavai milo, che ne ti pisah - mnogo dobre te razbiram kak se chuvstvash i kak go nenavizdash tova momiche. Izvinjavai, che ne mozah da ti otgovorja - prosto ne mozeh - v ponedelnik govorihme u tjah i se okaza, che toi ot tri sedmitsa si ima prijatelka. Dori ne moga da pisha vse oshte za tova - izvinjavai. Edva vchera izljazoh ot apartamenta i otidoh na uchilishte - tri dni vuobshite ne mozah da se subera. Tolkova mi e gadno i se chuvstvam točno *like shit*. Iskam prosto vsichko da svurshi tozi semester i da se mahna ot tuk. Plamche, oshte ne moga da povjarvam - i sega tja e u tjah, i toi neja si ja gushka i sigurno i govori sushtite neshta

Shte ti pisha pak po-kusno, milichko, che sega prosto vse oshte ne moga da reagiram. I mnogo suzaljavam, che ti se chuvstvash taka - točno puk TOI ne te zaslužava! TOI i na SUN ne bi si pomislil, che momiche kato TEB moze da go haresa i nikoga ne bi bil adekvaten!

Ako moga shte ti se obadja tija dni - ti taka mi pomogna v nedelja - i predstavjash li si - az vse pak sum go predchustvala, Plamche

MNogo si te obicham (ne si misli, che te zabravjam - prosto mnogo mi beshe trudno da go preodoleja tozi put

#76

Milichko Plamche, mnogo dobre si te razbiram za tova kak se chuvstvash! I uzasno suzaljavam, che ne sum s teb sega, da se naglasim edno hubavo i da izlezem i da ni se opravi nastroenieto! na puk na vsichki muze i momchentsa(koito si misljat, che sa muze)!

Toi javno ot skoro e s tazi madama i suvsem ne mi se vjarva da e chak tolkova vljuben - prosto toi javno njama opit s zjeni, chuvstval se e dolgo vreme sam, njakoja mu e oburnala vnimanie i toi ne moze da povjarva na kusmeta si - sigurna sum che e samo tova! Toi sigurno i ne osuznava, che e tolkova hubav i che edna hubavichka momichka(: mu e hvurlila oko. Az sum sigurna, che toi i na sun ne bi go povjarval! Puk negovata moga da si ja predstavja kakva "hubost" e kato e takava despotichna - tja sigurno se strahuva, che toi kakvato nakiprena mutsunka ima njakoja druga shte si go haresa i tja shte ostane na suho bez latinski ljubovnik.

No znam, che ot tova njama da ti stane po-dobre...Ti si go mislishe vse pak tolkova vreme, puk i naistina, tolkova malko mu trjabva na choveka - ei taka da ima neshto za koeto da si mislish i da si mechtaesh samo - pak dava njakakuv smisul... I kogato taka neochakvano razberesh, che tova neshto ili njakoi e nevuzmozno i izvednuz ti stava prazno i bezsmisleno.

Plamche, nedei da mi se depresirash, milichko - toi ne predpochel njakoja druga pred TEB! Toi i ideja si njama, che ti mu se kefish, puk i znae, che ne si sama. Toi prosto se e hvanal s purvat blagovolila (nali si spomnjash, che razpravjal na zabravih kak se kazvashe, che njamal pretentsii za *girls*). Priemi go kato shans da zapochnesh da zabeljazvash i drugi hora, a ne samo da stoish i da trupnesh TOI koga shte se pojavi i kak shte reagira. Ti si TOLKOVA krassivo momiche! Prosto ne si struva! MNogo pravilno podhozdash, che se

grizish za sebe si! Tova e nai-dobrijat nachin da izlezesh ot depresija - prosto vizdash, che vse pak si struvash, che horata te zabeljazvat, che nishto ne e zagubeno, che ima tolkova mnogo shansove... I spored men e hubavo da si smenish rabotata i da pravish neshto, koeto ti haresva, koeto znaesh, che go pravish dobre, koeto te kara da se chuvstvash otsenena i haresvana! Tova opredeljeno se otrazjava na samochuvstviето i nastroenieto! Eto, ti vlizash v obichainata si strahotna forma, idva prolet, shte promenish zjivota si, shte pochnessh neshto drugo, shte sreshtnesh novi hora, shte prezivjavash novi neshta, shte vidish - vsichko e za dobro! Ne razchitai samo na edin chovek da kontrolira mislite i chuvstvata ti i ti da si tolkova zavisima (uchi se ot moite greshki!) - ne si struva! Ti suvsem ne si taka *stuck* kato men na edno mjasto i bez nikakvi vuzmoznosti - ti mozesh da pravish izbor, da napravish neshto realno za sebe si, da promenish neshtata! Ne se otchaivai taka i ne pravi generalizatsii ot тази sluchka - tja nishto ne znachi - ti po nikakuv nachin ne si vinovna i otgovorna, che taka se e okazalo - ne mozesh da vadish zakljuchenija za sebe si (dokato az postojanno go pravja i suvsem ne stigam do izvoda na Silva, za koito sum ti mnogo blagodarna!) Oburni mu grub - zabravi go kato sun, koito nikoga ne e bil! I si gradi denja vurhu realni neshta, koito te pravjat shtastliva i udovletvorena ot sebe si! - ne zabravjai, che mozesh i che imash shansa!

A kato doida, shte vidish kak izobshto njama da se seshtame za gluposti i kolko hubavo shte ni e! Az sushto dnes samo za tova si mislja i ako znaesh kak samo chakam da doide mai.

I az suvsem se skapah, Plamche. Peter ne samo che IZOBSSHTO ne se e vjasnal (i koi znae, sigurno kakto i s kolednijat podaruk dori i njama da go spomenel!), no i nauchih neshto suvsem neochakvano. Tuk ima oshte edna bulgarka, s kojato i trimata vzmame edin chas, ta tja znae Peter i znae, che sme skusali. Ta tja dnes idva da vzeme edin uchebnik ot men i mi kaza mezdudrugoto (az i kazah, che toi e imal rozden den), che go e vidjala predi dve sedmitsi, v *down town* posred nosht, v goljama kompanija, da ticha po ulitsata smeiki se s njakakvo momiche na gurba si - Plamche, njama da povjarvash kak vsichko mi prichernja pred pogleda. Ne sum sprjala da placha ot togava, i utre sigurno shte izglezdam kato vampir. I se chuvstvam tolkova zalka i nishtozna ...i tolkova suzaljavam za podaruka i kartichkite, zashtoto se chuvstvam absolutna glupachka! I kato si pomislja, che utre shte go vidja v chas mi ide da se mahna ot tuk i nikoga poveche da ne se vurna. Tolkova mi e gadno , Plamche...Tolkova unizena se chuvstvam i tolkova *replaceable*...Predi pone se uspokojavah, che i Aljoshia i Franco si bjaha malko ili mnogo *jerks*, no s nego - vsichki mi povtarjat toi kolko e *good i kind*, i az se chuvstvam kato absolutnoto nishtozestvo, che toi taka se e durzal s men. I si spomnih tsjalata zimna vakantsija i kak sushto kato teb ne jadjah i ne spjah i bjah zaprilichala na prizrak i njamah nikoi pone "zdravei" da mu kaza i hodih kato poburkana po ulitsite i placheh posred nosht. I vupreki vsichko, kato si doide pak iskah da sum s nego i sega se durza tolkova milo - absolutna glupachka sum! I vinagi sum bila! I vuobshte ne znam veche kak trjabva da se durza s horata i nai-veche s muzete i mi e tolkova gadno , i nikkavo samochuvstvie ne

mi e ostanalo, i tolkova me e strah veche. I mi e tolkova neudobno da trjabva da go vizdam vseki den, osobeno sega sled podaruka- ti beshe prava, ne trjabvashe taka da mu se staraja, a eto pak se pokazah pulna idiotka...

Plamche, njama da ti pisha poveche, che napravo ne moga - tuk veche vsichki me gledat kak placha i podsmurcham. Shte si kupja karta za telefon i shte se opitam da ti se obadja ot avtomat тази vecher.

Uzano mi lipsvash i mnogo suzaljavam, che taka se e poluchilo s Niko.

#77

Zdravei be, sluncho! (: Eh, ama i nas tuk ni ogrja - veche ot edna sedmitsa edno sluntse, edno chudo...I na men taka mi se stoplja dushata kakto i na teb (: Drugo si e kato idva prolet, i zjivvash, i natsroenieto ti se opravja, puk i samochuvstvieto, zapochvash da gledash po-leko na neshtata, stavash po-optimistichen, abe , drugo si e. MNogo se kefja kato mi razpravjash kak se vrushtash ot rabota!- kato doida ljatoto mozem i da si peem zaedno v kolata za uzas na Chikagskijat *traffic*! (:

Abe, az si mislja, che me vodihte vie na edno italiansko kafe i tam mai vidjahme onja italianets, koito mi go pokazvashe v diskotekata. I kafeto mnogo mi haresa! Daze si spomnjam servitjorkata - mai beshe poljakinja s edni ogromni nokti (:

Ah, tova karamelche...! Az neshto veche pochvam da vnimavam sus sladkite neshta za hapvane i sus sladkite hora... (: Ama, shtom e Italianes, udobrvavam (: Az dnes pak sunuvah Franco (ne che sum oshte vljubena, no ei taka mislja si go ot vreme na vreme - vse pak do sega e bil nai-vaznijat muz v zjivota mi) - bjahme v Bulgaria i hodehme njakude s oshte sumati hora, koito raboteha za nego, i toi samo se staraeshe da me nakara da go revnuvam ot momichetata, koito bjaha tam, no nehsto hich ne beshe na kef. Vsushtnost i na dvamata ni beshe edno krivo i muchno (az mai pak shtjah da zaminavam) i toi nai-nakraja suvsem se skapa i samo me gledashe tuzno... I taka se subudih. MNogo stranno, otkakto sum doshla - vse sunuvam sunishta, v koito TOI mnogo me obicha i mu lipsvam (na koito kakvoto mu se iska, nali znaesh). Abe, stranno neshto sa sunishtata. No , znaesh li, otkakto toi mi se obadi, taka mi olekna na dushata, i se uspokoih – njakak si osmisli mi se pak, tova koeto e bilo, i drugo ne mi trjabva.

A predstavjash li si, rozdennijat den na moja ribok e bil vchera! Az vsushtnost razbrah vchera na objad kato sreshtnäh sukvertiranta mu. A veche bjah pokanila Nora (bivshata mu sukvertirantka) i Kristie (sestra mu) No az nali njamam telefon i gi bjah pomolila, ako shte idvat, da se obadjat v ofisa na Nelie. Okaza se, che samo Nora mozela da doide (po-kusno razbrah, che Kristie se e opitvala da se svurze s men i da mi kaze, che Pete imal rozjden den... :) taka che, za neja znaeh, che njama da doide. A, zabravih da ti kaza za chetvurtak vecherta. V 21:30 az se opitvah da se obadja i na dve te za da razbera dali shte idvat, no telefona pred apartamenta mai beshe zadrusten s moneti, ta sled 15! minuti muki se otkazah i otidoh do Bob da im se obadja ot

tam. Te obache bjaha otishli na vecherja. I az kato se shashnah - ami sega? I kakvo da pravja, vurnah se az pak v nashata si mahala i otidoh u pete da se obadja ot tjah. Az oshte togava zapodozrjah, che ne sum mu zapomnila rozdennijat den, zashtoto u tjah opredeljeno si imashe *male party* i peter kato me vidja se uhili do ushite, samo che az go seknah naburzo(: kato mu kazah, che sum *desperate* za telefon. Obadih se az i ostaviv *messages* otnovo i trugnah da si hodja, i toi doide pri men (pak uhilen do ushi) i samo mi razpravjashe - ami da, to u nas telefoni kolkoto iskash - nikakuv problem, i nai-nakraja mnogo podchertano mi kaza "*Kalina, I'll see you in class tomorrow*" (a az ot opit znam, che kogato mi go kaze, oznachava, che na drugijat den izobshto i njama da se pojavi v chas - ne znam zashto vinagi mi go kazva?) Ta az kato razbrah, che e na pete rozdennijat den i che vupreki vsichko shte imam gosti i malko se shashnah, zashtoto ne bjah nadpisala kartichka, ne bjah uvila plakata, i nishto ne bjah sgotvila oshte (a sum na uchilishte pochti do 16 chasa) Ta izforsirah az kum apartamenta, pochناه da gotvja, da chistja, ...ludnitsa. Kum 18:30 izturchah po chehli i antsung do kushtata na pete da mu ostavja podaruka , dokato mi se gotveshe mandjata(: da ne si pomisli, che mu se natrapvam neshto i da mu e jasno, che az si imam i drugi angazimenti!)Nego go njamashe, ta mu ostaviv podaruka v stajata i begom obratno. Nora si beshe dovela i sukvertirantkata i si napravihme mnogo sladko *party* - az gi natupkah s pulneni chushki, kartofi o'greten, i sladoled, pokazvah im snimki, govorehme si - super si izkarahme i te reshiha, che sushto trjabva da me poknajat u tjah na vecherja. Az mnogo se zaradvah, che doidoha i che taka se razbirame, zashtoto naistina prosto ne moga da izdurzam taka sama - a i te me kefjat.

A inache za podaruka - i az reshih samo plakata da mu dam - toi e na Bob Marley s nadpis "The Rastaman" - i Bob Marley s tsigarka v ustata(: - mislja, che mnogo shte mu haresa! Uvih mu go v edna super gotina hartija - tsjalata v ribki(: A za kartichkite - ami te ne sa izobshto zadulzavashti i zatova mu gi pratih vsichkite nomerirani po reda na otvarjaneto(: Purvata e mnogo smeshna - pak njakakvo sushtestventse, koeto se chudi na purvata stranichka i si mrunka "Tazi kartichka samo izobshto ne e dostatuchen podaruk za chovek kato teb..." , posle otvarjash kartichkata i vutre edna goljama kartinka s tova choveche s mnogo lukaca usmivka: *But what you deserve and what you get are two different things!*(:" - naistina e mnogo smeshna (kato podgotovka za sledvashtite), sled tova mu izbrah edna kartichka na nai-izvestnijat Montanski zjivopisets s enda ot mnogo izvestnite mu kartini - edna gostna staja i ribki plivashti iz vuzduha - mnogo e *cheerful* i krasiva, zashtoto i stajata i ribkite sa v neverojatni shareni okraski, puk i kartinata e tolkova Montanska (s toja tjahnijat ribolov!) Nishto ne sum napisala vutre, zashtoto njamah vreme da namerja tsitata, koito iskah da napisha - taka che sum mu lepnala belezka, che posveshtenieto shte e po-kusno. Tretata mu ja izbrah spetsialno za nego - tja e cherno bjala - vizdat se samo krachetata na edno momchentse, koeto se e provesilo nad reka, i mezdu tjah ima mnogo krasivo i prosto stihche za mechtite, koito imame (ama točno kato za nego - toi vse s negovite planove i mehti). I chetvurtata e tazi, za kojato ti bjah pisala. I az si mislja, che e malko

mного, no az ne sum mu pisala nishto lichno v tjah i tui kato vsichkrite me kefeha po njakakuv nachin , reshih da mu gi ostavja. MNogo me nakefi kak si mi odgovorila za kartichkata - ami, da, moga da reagiram hem taka, hem i inache - az i zatova ja vzeh - posle ako se nalozi, vinagi moga da se izmukna s tova, che e maitap i che toi njama chuvstvo za humor! (:ha! (: I veche seriozno, ako ne reagira po nikakuv nachin, go otpisvam - ot tova po-podkanjashto prosto ne vizdam. Puk i az ne sum ubedena, che iskam pak da sum s njakoi za koito samo shte se tormozja i njama da sum sigurna.

A tvoeto italiansko heruvimche zashto taka se gubi be, naistina????

mani, te tsjalata im natsija e takava - prihodjashti - izhodjashti...

MNogo gotino, che Ponjo i Natalia taka sa se setili. Dano da se vizdate malko po-chesto s tjah kato se poustanovjat malko.

Bravo na teb za inata, Plamche! Az sum sigurna, che suvsem skoro shte si v idealna! forma! I az uz gledam da se intusiaziram, che eto pozatoplja se vremeto, ne trjabva da se izlagame (: Dnes hodih na pluvane (az nali edva se zadurzam nad vodata i mnogo se izmorjavam - poveche i ot bjagane, puk i ot bjaganeto mu se naturtvat hodilata mnogo losho - az nali sum djustabant) i sega se chuvstvam kato nov chovek. Makar che v nachaloto malko me beshe sram da hodja, zashtoto ti mi znaesh gadnata konstruksija - ot krusta na gore mi se brojat rebrata, i krusta mi e edin slab, puk posle hansha i gornata chast na bedrata mi, plus dupeto, sa si vse oshte ponaljati, i posle nadolo krakata mi pak stavat tunki – tolkova sum smeshna - kato krusha! A kato sum na dieta, nagore suvsem okljoshtavjavam, bjusta mi se gubi, i kontrasta ot nagore i nadolu stava oshte po-uzasen! Uf!

Ami takiva mi ti raboti, dushitso, az pak sum strashno blagodarna za suvetite! Utre pak shte gledam da doida da ti pisha, che i na men tova si mi e naihubavata chast za denja.

MNogo pozdravi i na Stoyancheto- glezancheto (: tvoja vjarna bubolechka (:

#78

Abe Plamche, az pratih li ti pismoto deto ti go pisah vchera? To stavaha takiva izpulnenija s tija tupi *computers* che napravo ne znam kum kraja kakvi gi vursheh. Ta pak shte ti go pratja za vseki sluchai.

E, ama mnogo gotino, che ti e bilo po-leko s тази tvoja “angelichka” (:

A za Andrea napulno te razbiram - i az chak i se draznja ot tuk zaradi teb na тази mursha!

Pravilno, che ste izlezli - chovek trjabva da se razvee ot vreme na vreme! I na diskoteka da si otidete! (i posle da dokladvash! :) - toku viz se suberat dvamata konkurentni latintsi (:

Ei, ama tolkova hubavo zvuchi kato mi opisvash kak si karash do vas! Tochno kato filmova zvezda (: - *convertible car*, muzika, martenski vjatur... (: Samo i

edin ritsar na bjal kon (ili v kraen sluchaii na cherveno *truck-che*.) da se pojavi...(:

Abe stiga si si vuobrazjavala , che si napulnjala be!Az sum sigurna, che se afektirash ot njakoi mizeren kilogram i nishto poveche! Inache i az trjabva malko da si opravja hraneneto, che samo s gluposti se tupcha ot lipsa na vreme (i ot lakomija:) TI na kakva dieta si? Vse pak, vnimavai, che e prolet i organizma ti e iztoshten. POsle jaz oshte poveche plodove i zelenchutsi.

Ami az shte bjagam za chas, che moite gadincheta me chakat i te.

Prashtam ti po-nadolu tova koeto ti pisah vchera,

Tseluvam si te,

tvoja bubolechka(:

Milo Plamche,

toku shto ti bjah napisala tsjalo pismo i iskah da pogledna neshto ot pismoto do sestra mi i ne znam kak ne mozah da se vurna na sushtata stranitsa. Tolkova me e jad - ot polovin chas se opitvam da se vurna na *sushtijat page*, no ne moga! MNogo tupo! Uff

Ami milichko, shte chakam znachi razvitija po latinskija front - shtom trjabva, vzemi mu straha na deteto(: s toplata voda. Toi njamashe li i neshto drugo da vi opravja oshte ot zimata?

A ti podade li si dokumentite za kozmetichen salon? Na men mi izglezda kato mnogo dobra rabota - ne si struva da produlzavash da si habish nervite s takava krava kato Andrea.

A inache kak si naposleduk? Opravja li ti se naistina nastroenieto s proletta(: Ei, chestita Baba Marta - suvsem bjah zabravila! Ama mnogo e gadno kato ne mozesh ei taka da si izlezesh s njakogo da se porazveesh i polafish. POne sus Stoyancheto nali izlizate? (a az tova Italianskoto kafentse si go spomnjam (: Mnogo e hubavko) Ti vseki den li hodish na trenirovki? Bravo na teb! I az uz gledam pak da bjagam ot vreme na vreme - no kude ti vreme? Samo se tupcha sus sladko ot nervi i depresii i ne znam kak shte mi se otrazi v skoro vreme... I kakto se pritesnjavah che za edna mijachka na chinii ne iskat da me vzemat, sega mai si mislja, che e za dobro, che inache suvsem njamashe da smogvam.

Ami ti koga si pochivash, be Plamche???? Az kato te slusham mai nikoga...

Az mu kupih na tova divane i kartichka (vsishtnost njakolko, che ne mozah da izbera samo edna , ama vsichkite sa edni veseli i mnogo hubavi - ednata e s ribki, che toi nali e ribok:)- mislja, che shte mu haresat, zashtoto pone dve ot tjah (te mai sa chetiri) moze da si gi slozi na stenata, tretata e mnogo smeshna, a chetvurtata mai njama da mu ja dam - neja si ja vzeh ei taka, makar che malko se izkushavam da go tease-na s neja. Ot pred na kartichkata ima dve letjashti slono-mravojadcheta i nadpis: vinagi kogato te vidja, edna neobesnima sila me izpulva s nepreodolimoto zelanie da..., obrushtash stranishkata i dvete slonomravojadcheta se si dopreli mnogo smeshno ustnichkite (vse oshte leteiki) vse edno che se tseluvat (mnogo sa sladki i smeshni), a teksta produlzava: *put little kisses all over you*(:

Ne znam obache kak shte se vuzprieme i vuobshte ne go razbiram samijat nego! Toi naistina ot tri sedmitsi, vinagi sjada do men i mi govori, az sushto sum mnogo mila s nego, maitapim se... Vchera rabotihme v grupi i trjabvashe

da izmislim razni dumi zavurshvashti na -able, i toi po edno vreme me sbuta i mi iztursi: *loveable* i *huggable*! I az ne znam – ponjakoga si mislja, che toi kakuvto e pasiven i *politically correct* gorkijat, ne bi napravil nishto bez *encouragement* ot moja strana - sohte poveche sled tolkova vreme, dori i da me haresva, no puk znaesh li. Vchera Elda (albankata ot AUBG – nali sum ti kazvala za neja? Tja sega uchi za PhD v Michigan) mi se obazda - az i bjah prevela moja ferman do teb za nego i tja samo mi se jadosvashe, che taka se shashkam - spored neja (tja veche vtora godina si ima *am. boyfriend*), tova nashite sa gluposti i az ne e trjabvalo da go vzimam tolkova na seriozno - toi ne bil iskal da skusa s men - tova bili normalni karanitsi - te si bili govorili kakvo li ne, no pak si se sdojrabvali - ne trjabva da vzimam neshtata za kraini, ako toi vse oshte projavjava interes... I az veche suvsem se oburkah???? Ta ne znam, da mu vkljucha li i tazi kartichka - ta ako prosto chaka *encouragement*, da ima povod, a ako ne, az da ne se chuvstvam uzasno zle, zashtoto pone e malko ili mnogo maitap...????

Ti kakvo mislish? Az pak ti drunkam moite gluposti:(

A utre mislja, da pokanja sestra mu i bivshata mu sukvartirantka u nas na pulneni chushki sus sirene, kartofi o'greten i tarator(: Ako doibat (vse oshte ne znam), shte ti kaza kak e bilo(:

Ami tova e milichko - taka me e jad, che mi se zatri pismoto - vse takiva gi vursha - izobshto ne mi e za purvi put i ako ne beshe ti, shtjah da sum prekaleno razdrasnena da sedna da pisha pak. No puk vinagi mi e hubavo da si pisha s teb - daze mi e suvsetno, che njamam vreme za pohti nikoi drug, ama kakvo da napravja ...

Haide, chakam az tova">dalgo pismo za italianskite i ameicanskite lubovnitsi po sveta i >moiata filosofia za tiah" (:

S mnogo obich,

az(:

#79

Zdravei *ne-sleeping beautintse!*

Az sigurno navaksvam i zaradi teb, zashtoto suvsem ne moga da otlepja na posleduk - takuv sun me e nalegnal, che napravo ne znam na koi svjat sum chasove sled kato se subudja...

Ah, ama moljati se, ti suvsem shte me zaribish s tova karamelche vasheto!(: I kato doida, shte vzemat da stavat slozni mezdunarodni obstanovki (predimno v Balkansko-sredizemnomorskij rajon..) Maitapja se, estestveno - az kakto si gultam ezika pred suvsem nepoznati - osobeno nakipreni motsunki(: , puk i kakto ne se izzivjavam kato *miss montana*..(: osobeno puk sega...:(

Ama naistina, kakvi gluposti sunuvame ponjakoga(: Za Sashko napravo me razbi, makar che sled kratki, no izcherpatelni nabljudenija, moga da kaza, che ne bih se iznenadala izobshto! Vse pak, v sravnenie s mojata svadba....tvojat sun si e napravo s zjeljazna logika(:

Uf, Plamche, tolkova sum ti blagodarna za vsichkite suveti za petercheto - az

pak si go haresvam, ama naistina se skapvam ei taka za nihsto. Znam, che mozeshe i mnogo po-losho da bude (kakto s Aljoshia), no puk da ti kaza, to pri petercheto e vupros na vuzpitanie - toi si znae, che trjabva da e ljubezen i naistina ne iska da me naranjava kato chovek, no ne mislja, che tija suobrazenija idvat ot chuvstva kum men... No puk vse pak, ne e dluzen da sjada do men v chas pred vsichki i moze bi vse pak ne e samo ei taka ot njama i kude. Sigurno si prava za podaruka - sled tova puk shte mi stane gadno, che ne sum go dala i pak shte go mislja. Toi e edin plakat - ne e nishto goljamo - shte vzema da mu go dam. Da mu vzimam li i kartichka? -- Njakoja *politically correct*.

A dnes e takuv strahoten den tuk -da ne povjarvash - sluntse, toplichko, napravo da mu stane hubavo na chovek. I az bjah sigurna, che toi njama da propusne da se otvee na lov ili na koi znae kakvo i njama da e v chas. Chasa si pochna, minaha okolo 15 min i toi vze che doide i sedna prez chin zad men. I az kakto nai-seriozno slushah lektisijata i izvednuz, chuvam zad men : Kalina, Kalina. Obrushtam se, i toi mi se hili i mi obesnjava, che imalo pajak pod china zad men (nali znae, che az mnogo gi mrazja) i nai-ljubezno izdurpa china na strani). Ama tova e. Ne me izchaka sled chas. I vsushtnost, dokato imahme *group discussions*, toi otide pak da se ugovarja neshto s negovata japonka , s kojato sa v *group project* i mnogo podchertano mina krai mojata grupa (a az sum obiknovenno samo s momcheta, zashtoto hich ne moga da im vljaza v tona na tija kravesti amerikanki) E, az se napravih, che mnogo vnimavam v diskusijata i nishto ne zabeljazvam de.

Eh, stiga samo sum ti naduvala glavata s moite gluposti - veche tsjal rozov roman moga da izpisha i to v tri chasti.

Ei, ama kak mrazja kato pochmat da zaemat labovete s chasove! I sega pak vsichki ni gonjat! Minalijat semester ni ostavjaha, ako si pisnehme tiho (i bez tova imatolkova compjutri!), a sega se pravjat na mnogo vazni!

A na men taka mi se bubreshe sega...

Nishto milichko,

chao do utre!

Pregrushtam si te!

#80

- >zdravei,mila moia Betty Boop!!!!I az si mislia,che kato se stopli i
- >doide proletta vsichki pesimistichni misi biagat i chovek prosto
- >raztsafva za nov jivot.I ne moga da si obiasnia kak nastroenieto mi
- >moje da zavisi tolkova ot vremeto.....No za parvi pat ot mesetsi
- >nasam ne se sabujdah s ujasnata misal,che dnes e ponedelnik i me
- >chaka dalga,gadna,nervozna i tapa sedmitsa.stnah dnes,napravih si
- >kafe-izpih go na prozoretsa-poslushah malko ptichkite i se oglejdah
- >kato gladna kokoshka v 6:30 rano rano po rosata za cherven *truck*,no
- >uvi....(mejdu drugoto sega sam si pusnala sashtiat disk na Julio
- >Iglesias ,deto go slushahme postoianno minaloto liato i vse se

>seshtam za teb..Oh,koga shte doide nai-nakraia i tova vreme da
 >doidesh tuk...)Ta dnes deniat mina barzo i leko(andrea mnogo ne se
 >viasna.SAotvetno az ne se i garchih mnogo...) i se pribrah oshte po
 >svetlo..dEtsata igraeha v gradinkata pred bloka i izobshto ne mi
 >beshe umoreno za razlika ot drug pat(nazavisimo,che snoshti ne mojah
 >da spia pak.I ne samo ,che ne mojah da spia ami i sanuvah..I koi
 >mishish?Diliana ot "a" klas...Nali znaesh,che mi e lubimata ovchitsa
 >ot stadoto,no zadhtoto pak tochno neia i tochno sega/Saniat beshe
 >palen absurd-sanuvah,che sme chast ot starata
 >kvartira-Elena,Sshko,az ,Stoyan i Stefan...Silvia se gubeshe niakade
 >na horizonta s jalkoto podobie na Tommy Lee,no beshe dostoino
 >zamestena ot Diliana,koato shteshe da se jeni za Anthony.Pak.i nie
 >vsichki trapnahme v ochakvane...samo ne znam zashto az biah tolkova
 >vatreshen chovek v tsialata tseremonia i chakahme pristiganeto na
 >anthony kato pristigane na arabski sheih a diliana karsheshe ratse
 >ot pristesenie i nevinnost...ta posle se okaza ,che sashko e
 >prepikal stenata ,s izvinenie i e ostavil goliamo petno tam i az
 >mного se skoftih zaradi tiova-kak anthony shte vidi prepikanata
 >stena i takiva gluposti,,,zashtoto kakto i da mu obesniavah kolko e
 >tap sashko,pak niama da moga da mu go obiasnia zashtoto negovata
 >prostotia e neopisuema...tova chudo triabva da se vidi...Ta sutrinta
 >mi beshe tolkova hubavo nastroenieto,nezavisimo,che niamah pisma ot
 >nikoi,no napravih na stoyancheto 2 sandvicha za rabota i plodova
 >salata...ot koga ne mu biah pravela nishto za rabota na malkoto mi
 >gadinche...posle si naduh Lou Bega v kolata(inache Cd -to mu e
 >dosta dobro-da ne ochakvash...az si misleh,ce osven "MAMBO#5" niama
 >nishto,no ima 2-3 pesni koito sa daje poo-dobri ot dvata mu
 >hita.Moiata lubima e "*My Beauty On the TV Screen*" i "*I've Got a
 >Girlfriend Everywhere*"),otvorih *sun-roof*-a na jeepa,slojih si
 >ochilata-i koi kato men-filmovata zvezda se pravi na
 >detegledachka,za da *fit-ne* po-dobre v novata si rolia v holivudska
 >produksia s shesttsifren honorar...Blajeni sa viarvashite...Samo
 >zashto moia apolon se gubi niakade po ulitsite na Park Ridge?
 >Ta za Krem-Caramelcheto..I na men mi zvuchi mnogo sladko imeto mu,a
 >ako go vidish kolko e sladak v deistvitelnost-savsem shte ti se
 >priiska da go shruskash...mnogo e sladk,naistina,inache s Niko sa
 >absolutnata protivopolojnost.Niko si hodi s lantsite i zlatnite
 >grivni i gnusnite drehi v kachestvoto si na glaven *maintenance* na
 >bloka a Carmelo e *injenier* ili pone *assistant-engineer*,raboti v
 >sasednia na stoyan fis i sega praviat zaedno proekt .izglejda mi
 >mного sdarjan i prilichwn i sashtevremenno kato dete-kak si se kefi
 >kogato shefa vikal na stoyan,che na Carmelo bashta mu sigurno e
 >*drug-dealer* ili boss na mafiata,shtom e na 23 i kara mercedes.*brand*
 >*new* pri tova.A az veche govorih s nego i mnogo gotino mi
 >beshe...zashtoto ne se shashkashe kato Niko vseki pat kogato se
 >maitapeh neshto a i Carmelioto si e kipri po italianski-s cherni

>danki i chern pulover.beshe mnogo eleganten...i sedna pri nas,stoyan
 >iskashe da go cherpi ,zashtoto toi doide zradi nego,no toi 2 pati
 >otkazza,zashtoto ne iskashe da se zdarja-beshe hodil da igrae fitbol
 >i se pribirashe,no posle,neshto mnogo zapochnaha da se afiat saas
 >stoyan i reshi da ostane.i reshi da hodi da si kupuva bira ot bara i
 >pita stoyan "*you want something?*"Stoyan
 >-saotvetno"*No,thanks,buddy*"POsle popita men i az-*no,thank you*...Ne
 >mislsh li ,che e mnogo milo ot negova strana....Poske otide na bara
 >i si kupi bira ,kramcheto-karamelche i kato doide smetkata(toi si
 >tragna po-rano),negovata bira ia niamashe..da ne ni nabutva....kolko
 >taktichno...Ta taka ,moeto drevno gratsko bojestvo i noviat
 >lastinski ljubovnik,ne se poznavat .no ne misli,che sam mu hvarlila
 >oko ili neshto takova.iskam si moeto nikolasalche s kichoznite
 >lantsi i tova si e
 >nelli izobshto ne mi se komentira-tia nali znaesh,che vse e v
 >opozitsia,vse absurdni idej-stranno zashto ne ia vidiah v sania .tie
 >e mnogo tsentralna figura v jivota na diliana...gnussarka,ako imah
 >vazmojnost-zareji ia,ne zaradi drugo a za vsichki mizerii koito ti
 >praveshe s razlikite v smertkite.taka i takla niamas da ia vijsdash
 >poveche.a i dori daia j=vijsdash-edva li shte opresh do neia...nikoga
 >niamas da to pomognw,taka ,che nishto ne gubish.a i ne e bg da
 >tarpish i da proshtavash zaradi tova,che maikite se poznavat i drugi
 >gluposti.
 >inache az predi malko govorih s maika .vashite shte mi gledat
 >kasetata ot chico,de to vuichovi me zapisaha prez septemvri.
 >oh,drugo kakvo shtiah da ti pisha(dnes neshto tsial den me boliat
 >adski mnogo krakayta i shte liagam sled malko.Ne znam zashto
 >taka,poniakoga napravo umiram ot tiah...)A ,za tvoeto ngelche-ti
 >naistina i ne iscash da mu podrish tozi plakati...Ne znam,az pone bih
 >go svarzvla s perioda v koito si i tov bi mi naviavalio tajni
 >spomreni.shtom si reshila da pravish *U turn* ,otarvi se ot vsichko
 >koeto ti napomnia za nego i po-tochno za chuvstvta ti kam
 >nego,zashtoo peter shte si bade peter ...vajnoto e da zapocgnesh da
 >jiveesh s misalta,che taka naistina e po-dobre za teb-vmesto da
 >chakash da doide,da trapnesh v ochakvane(kakto az s cezar-kiolko
 >nesashtesvuvashti popravki si izmislih zaradi nego..),vij toi sam
 >idva,zagovaria te,chaka te-i pone tezi drebni neshta biha me pravili
 >shatsliva...nezavisimo,che ste se razdelili,toi vse oshte te obicha
 >i mu e hubavo da se vijdate i da si govorite.vse pak e tolkova
 >hubavo da znaesh,che vpreki vsichko si oznachaval neshto za niakoi
 >i dori i sled razdialata neshtata ne sa se priomenili osobeno v тази
 >nasoka s izkluchenie na tova ,che se vijdate po-ridko...
 >ami tova e mila moia betty boop.shte svarshvam.no utre pak shte ti
 >pisha.i ti ne me zabraviai
 >s mnogo mnogo obich:vechno tvoia Pepeliashka(samo zashto latinskite
 >printsove se gubiat niakade po traseto,koi e cherveno *truck-che* ,koi

>sas srebrist mercedes...haide,ciao milo i leka nosht.i da mi
>pishesh,ei
>
>

#81

>>
>>Ei moja NE-spjashta krasavichke!(: Ako znaesh samo kak mi se
>>opravja nastroenieto kato imam pismo ot teb!(: Az sum sigurna, che
>>kolkoto i da rabotim v Chicago pak shte namerim vreme da si
>>izkarame hubavo! Drugo si e s blizuk chovek do sebe si. Az ne znam
>>izobshto kak bih se opravila (dori i samo emotsionalno) bez tvojata
>>pomosht! I si e suvsem drugo kato si izrastnal s njakogo - ne go
>>priemash kato zavurshena dadenost, a znaesh kakvo i zashto go e
>>formiralo, prez kakvo e minal, kakuv e bil v kakvi li ne
>>situatsii... A ako znaesh puk na men kolko mi e bilo tuzno na Nova
>>Godina bez teb, a posle i na zavurshvaento mi - vse edno, che edna
>>ot sestrite mi ja njamashe - ti vinagi si bila do men... I prez
>>tselijat polet si misleh kak shte te vidja i dali si se promenila
>>(puk i az nali bjah tolkova psihirana sled operatisjata i samo se
>>pritesnjavah dali sum dostatuchno adekvatna).I samo kato te vidjah
>>i kato mi se hvurli na vrata i si beshe sushtoto(:
>>Znaesh li, na Ellie brat i beshe tuk za subota i nedelja - toi
>>rabotel za World bank i bil v Washington za 2 sedmitsi. Az
>>dokolkoto znaeh, te sa v dobri otnoshenija s Ellie, no ne sa
>>osobeno blizki, no dnes kato ja vidjah v ofisa i napravo se
>>shashnah - ama tja placheshe s glas! Toi vchera kato si trugnal i
>>tja kato se skapala milata... Tja e mnogo mnogo obichano dete v
>>tjahnoto semeistvo i nali ne si e hodila ot dve godini, javno
>>izvednuz mnogo i e domuchnjalo. Tja dori si *cancel-na* chasa (koeto
>>napravo ne si e za vjarvane kato ja znam kakva es triktna i
>>printsipna - ne kato men:)
>>A za Nelie ne sum ti kazvala - tja izobshto i ne iska da se vrushta
>>v Bulgaria - i da ti kaza mnogo dobre ja razbiram - tam nikoi ne bi
>>ja poglednal i dva puti, osobeno puk i ako pochne da govori...
>>Inache kakvato e stiptsa postojanno obesnjava, che pesti za
>>Bulgaria zashtoto kakvo shtjala da pravi tam! I kakvo i tuk i tam
>>zivee kato kuche. Uff, tolkova mi e protivna, Plamche - napravo i
>>se chudja tja samata kak se ponasja ponjakoga! Ta tja si nameri dva
>>*Internships* edin sled drug i ostava pone za sega. Az tolkova se
>>radvam, che tja zavurshva, no dori i tuk da beshe, az shtjah da se
>>mahna. Dori i sega vse oshte se chudja, no bi bilo gadno ot moja
>>strana - tja ne bi si namerila sukvaritant samo za 3 mesetsa (nali
>>njamame dush, a samo vana - ta nikoi amerikanets ne bi se
>>prezjalil) i tja shte trjabva da plashta tselijat naem - ne che no

>>go zaslužava!

>>A na Silva prostotijata chuva li se? Tja sigurno suvsem e

>>degenerirala pokrai neinijat "ljubim". Tja i ideja si njama kakuv

>>*culture shock* shte ja udari kato se vurne!

>>A za tvoeto Nikintse - hvani go na tjasno v mazeto i mu se oplachi

>>za loshoto obslužvane na bloka! (: Vzemi mu akula na burzo! (: Ami

>>taka de, tova si e osnovno neshto toplota voda - Amerika li e tova

>>ili *what!* (: A tja starata gurkinja sum sigurna, che druga vtora

>>kato teb njama da mu nameri - osobeno ako te vidi kak shetash na

>>Stojancheto (:

>>A toja Carmelitto mnogo vkusno mi zvuchi! Ha! (: E, ama hubavo

>>neshto sa si tija Italiantsi be znachi, kakvo shte kazesh po

>>vuprosa? (: Eto, i ot zjeni razbira dostatuchno chovekut, shtom

>>tukashnite kravi ne mu haresvat (: A sum sigurna, che e suzalil ,

>>che ne si svobodna momichka (: Ama chakam az drugata latinska

>>konkurentsija da se pojavi nai-nakraja (: Te poznavat li se?

>>Znachi pri vas e tolkova toplo? A pri nas si e oshte bash zima i

>>hich i ne se nadjavam na kusi pantalonki v skoro vreme...Eh...

>>Pisna mi ot tija tezki drehi da ti kaza - az v Blagoevgrad i zimata

>>leko hodeh oblechena i sega mi e tolkova teško edno takova...I az

>>si mislja, che kato doide proletta i shte mi svetne pred pogleda (:

>>Az tolkova go obicham tozi sezon.

>>A mojata mizeriika dnes me zaseche po putja za chas i dvamata

>>vurvjahme i si govorehme za gluposti. Toi projavi muzka hrabrost za

>>poreden put i sedna dobrovolno (: do men, i posle tsjal chas mi

>>praveshe fizionomii (toi tolkova mnogo mrazi lingvistika, no nali

>>iska *ESL certificate*) i mi ruseshe gluposti. I az se durzah dobre,

>>no sled chas toi se zagovori s njakakvo momiche, s koeto imat *group*

>>*project* i az se iznizah, che mi beshe neudobno da stoja i da go

>>chakam sjakash go inspektiram, puk i nali si obeshtah da ne si

>>davam poveche prazni nadezdi - toi ako ima zjelanie pak shte nameri

>>nachin da me nameri ili da napravi neshto. A za rozdenija den -

>>moze bi samo kartichka shte mu pratja ot uchtivost i za da mu

>>napomnja za poreden put kakvo e zagubil (HA! :) i da si napomni

>>kakuv e *asshole*. A podaruka (toi e plakat i njakak si njama surtse

>>da go vurna) shte go skrija. A puk za Franco, Plamche, az prosto

>>iskah da sme v dobri otnoshenija, che inache mnogo mi tezeshe, no i

>>az kato teb ne mislja, che tova e chovek koito moze da me napravi

>>shtastliva, puk i az ne vtori , ami sigurno 100-ni chans sum mu

>>davala, no stiga tolkova. Pak si mislja ponjakoga i to s hubavo, no

>>znam , che toi nishto ne moze da mi predlozi i sum go prezivjala.

>>No se zaradvah, che i ti mislish, che e hubavo che sum mu pratila

>>kasetkata - az i na men si ja zapisah i sega samo si produhvam

>>ushite po ulitsite s Bocceli (:

>>Znaesh li, Mariana mi pisa - vidjala se s Lilian - toi si bil

>>doshul za edna sedmitsa (nali uchi v Paris) - bil napulnjal (no

>>vuznamerjaval da otslabne:), no inache ne bil mnogo promenen i
>>mного dobre se durzal. Znaesh li, chak gadno mi stana, che nie taka
>>se razdelihme s nego i dori i ne sme se chuli ot togava... A puk
>>mozehme da sme si mnogo dobri prijateli - toi beshe purvoto momche,
>>koeto mi e oburnalo vnimanie i si e mislelo, che sum gotin i
>>interesen (dade i malko lud) chovek i vinagi mi e bilo hubavo da si
>>govorja s nego. Naistina mnogo zjalko. Inache, tja e vidjala i
>>Aliosha - toi ne se bil promenil mnogo - sushto bil napulnjal
>>(HA!:) - kato me njama men da go vduhnovjavam da bjaga iz parka v
>>6 chasa sutrinta:) i izglezdal malko po-vuzrasten. Az, mnogo
>>stranno si spomnjam za nego samo ot dobrite stari vremena s Lilian,
>>a drugoto beshe tolkova gadno, che napravo sum go iztrila i
>>sjakash, che ne e bilo.
>>A Plamche, na mojata *social security card* pishe *Not Valid For*
>>*Employment* . Dano i taka da me vzemat. Inache, *references* shte gi
>>uredim:(Ha, ama taka se smjah za tova, che Ellie ima bar(:(: Tja e
>>tolkova tochno obratnoto na chovek, koito hodi izobshto v barove(:
>>A Bob moze da pishe Cosmo i Scooter (kuchetata) za detsa i da me
>>izkara bash *babysitter-ka* (: (ako se suglasi de - te kakvito sa
>>printsipni nikoga ne znaesh.) Az shte gi pomolja da mi gi napishat
>>i shte ti gi pratja predvaritelno.
>>Ami kakvo drugo...Ti napisa li si *appliactionite* za rabota? I mnogo
>>se kefja, che veche ne i se vruzvash tolkova na tupata Andrea.
>>A puk ti izobshto ne si stanala po-skuchna ili isterichna, Plamche.
>>NO opredeleno dosta mi se vidja porasnala(: I v tova njama nishto
>>losho, makar che , kakto kazvash ti, moze bi ne e bilo mjastoto
>>(kato AUBG) , a vremeto i nie togava, koeto ni e pravilo tolkova
>>shtastlivi. No az vse si mislja, che chovek trjabva da si e
>>shtastliv na vsjakakvi godini - vse pak ima tolkova hubavi neshta v
>>tozi zjivot i ot nas si zavisi dali shte go vizdame zaedno s
>>loshite i dali shte gi otsenjame.
>>Amo s тази optimisticchna notka (tolkova neobichaina za men prez
>>poslednite poveche ot 6 mesetsa, shte da svurshvam az.
>>Pregrushtam si te,
>>i da vzmesh da mi se prevurnesh v spjashta krasavichka, che to
>>taka ne moze!
>>tvoja (dosta daze spjashta naposleduk:) Betty boop(:
>>
>

#82

Zdravei mila mi gladna kokoshchitse deto samo po italianski motsunki mi se zaplesvash!:(Ei, ama chak az se zainteresuvah da ti kaza(: Ama drugo sa si latinskite dushi, da ti kaza Plamche - po sa kato nas njakaks i, ne takiva izduhani kato mestnata mladez (bez da spomenavam imena..)Ami che to mai tvojat original latinets shte vzeme da gubi tochki taka kato zachezva a v

negovo otsustvie drugi motsunki se vurtjat naokolo(: Ama njama nachin, be - vse trjabva da si suzdamem njakakvi emotsii...choveshko si e(: Az na 14-ti sled kato mojat tukashen PUN ne se projavi nikaksi po sluchaja, pratih i na Franco sushtata kasetka kakti i na teb (puk toi nali i dumichkite shte razbira i suvsem shte se trogva kato go znam kakva romantika e (a albuma se kazva Romanza)) - sigurna sum, che toi shte mi otseni zjesta mnoooooogo poveche ot kolkoto peter podarukut si za Koleda! I vuobshte na men taka vehe mi se izcherpa vsichko po vuprosa s peter...Ega ti choveka - pone da znaeh, che ne me haresva i da se krotna - puk to, toi postojanno me gleda i mi se nervi kato sjada do men - detski istorii. No da ti kaza, tozi petuk, sled kato toi i na chas ne se pojavi, prosto reshih, che njama poveche da si davam nadezdi i shansove. Shte priema veche (koeto trjabvashe ot davna da napravja), che vsichko e svursheno i che sme chisto i prosto poznati. Kakvi podbudi imal, kakvo az sum oburkala, do kolko me haresva sega, i vsjakakvi takiva njamat NIKAKVO znachenie. Kolkoto i da sa razlicni, ega ti, mislja che e mnogo universalno, kogato haresvash njakogo da napravish neshto po vuprosa. Puk i az veche suvsem zabravih dobrite stari vremena i samo gadni neshta si spomnjam - kolko gadno sum se chuvstvala ponjakoga i kak ne sum go razbirala, kak me zarjaza ei taka točno predi Koleda i *finals* i kak hodeh da placha po ulitsite posred noshtite, kak go chakah i se nadjavah, i kak se poburkvah purvite dve sedmitsi ot uchilishte. I taka, Plamche, ot sega na tatuk si zabranjavam da se nadjavam! I nikakuv podaruk njama da mu dam, puk ako shte tozi plakat da izgnie v stajata mi - izobshto i njama da se setja koga mu e rozdennijat den - az bas durza, che toi dori i ne se seshta koga e mojat. MNogo si prava za tova kak se chuvstvash v takava situatsija - vse edno, che iskash da si go kupish i se chuvstvash oshte po-zle. A i az veche ne sum tolkova ubedena, che iskam da sum s takuv chovek - shtom moza taka da me narani suvsem bez prichina i vupreki che znaeshe tolkova mnogo neshta za men (da ne beshe trugval s men, ega ti. kato me e mislel za tolkova seriozna! - sushtijat kato Aljosha!), i shtom sled kato az mu dadoh tolkova mnogo shansove, a toi nishto ne napravi sushtestveno, znachi ne e *the man for me*.

A Plamche, ti zashto taka pak ne mozesh da spish? PO kolko chasa na vecher ti se subirat???? A posle kak si prez denja? Tova vuobshte ne e hubavo - i az gi imam tija periodi i e uzasno - sled izvestno vreme napravo ne mozesh da funkcionirash normalno.

Stiga be - na mechka si prilichala - nai-mnogo da si kachila njakoi mizeren kilogram i sega da si vuobrazjavash, che osven ti samata i njakoi drug go e zabeljazal! Na snimkite ot Koleda izglezdashe strahotno!

Znachi taka, Ivailo se kani da idva da pokorjava Amerikanskij kontinent i tebe??? Ega ti samouverenoto sushtestvo! Moga da si predstavja kak se drznish ot nego - az sigurno bi se nakudrela vseki put kato si pomislja za nego! Ama njakoi hora, prosto njamat nauchavane - teško i gorko na budeshkata mu zena! A znachi, Itseto si e pak s negovata prijatelka - mnogo gotino(: To sega kakvo pravi? Izobshto li njama nachin (tui kato si sus zelena karta) toi da doide tuk? Uff, mnogo dobre mi e jasno kakvo mu e na nego. Nashite sushto edva drapat - maika mi za poreden put e bezrabortna (nali

zavoda go zatvarjat) i hodi da raboti na paviljona za zakuski v ezikovata (moga i da si predstavja kolko i plashtat). A Sara i Plamena kak se opravjat v Sofia, napravo ne mi se misli. Te i dvete sa izkarali samo 6-tsi tozi semester uz za stipendija, no ne se znae dali shte im davat po uspeh - mnogo gadno. I az kato si spomnja kak sum pestila za elementarni neshta kato shampoan i mi stava tolkova gadno. I mnogo se nadjavam i na tjah da im pomogna pone malko kato rabotja ljatoto.

Az pitah Bob za preporuka i toi kaza, che shte mi napishe (shef na Department vse pak), a osven tova mislja da pomolja edna ot profesorkite si, s kojato veche chetvurti kurs vzimam - tja ima malka dushterichka, s kojato mnogo se obichame (te idvat na vsichki partita u Bob) i mislja, che i tja bi mogla da me preporucha. Trjabva li da izpratja tija preporuki njakude ili prosto da gi imam za intervjuta? Sigurno li e che ne e problem, che na *Social Security card-a* mi pishe, che ne sum *elligible* za rabota *outside of campus*? A kakvo po-točno trjabva da mi pishe v preporukite?

Ti napisa li si rezumeto za rabota vchera? I az si mislja, che ne e losho da si uchitel, no dokolkoto znam ne im se plashta mnogo (no puk az i tolokova znam, vse pak) Shte stiskam paltsi i za dvete raboti!!!!

Uff, Plamche, ako znaesh kolko nostalgichno mi stava ponjakoga - osobeno v subota i nedelja kato sum suvsem suvsem sama... I kato se subudja i pogledna vsichkite snimki ot AUBG na stenata i napravo mi se plache za dobrite stari vremena...

Taka mi se iska da idva ljatoto i da sme si zaedno dvehkite - drugo si e kato si imash srodna dusha kraji tebe.

Ami tova e, milichko.

Az nishto ne sum barnala tozi *weekend* - tolkova mi beshe umrjalo i nikakvo, ta sega shte trjabva da se stjagam.

I ti ne me zabravjai(:

tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#83

Zdravei dushitso moja sladka!

Az naistina sum dosta bolna - mai skoro ne se bjah trushvala taka - az po printsip mnogo rjadko boleduvam, no tija dni napravo mi ide da si otreza glavata - postojanno vdigam temperatura, uzasno me boli glava i samo mi se spi...puk i sum nerazpolozena. No njama kak, ot dnes sum pak na uchilishte.

A ti da se pazish tam ot toja batsil Andrea i ot neinite batsilcheta, che sega na prolet nai-lesno se razboljava chovek. Tja kak moze da ima naglosta da te kara da idvash, kogato vsichkite sa se natrushkali taka??? Posle shte ti plashta li lekarstva i bolnichni???? Tolkova mi e antipaticzna taja zena bez izobshto da ja poznavam! Taka shte se nakefja, kato i zajavish edin den, che do tuk beshe!

MNogo gotino che si sunovala taka Cezar i si mu kazala tija neshta za Stojancheto. Chestno, za vsichkite sulzi deto gi izplaka po nego i to za NISHTO! (samo zashtoto toi ne moze da se durzi normalno i sistematically kum chovek, koito pravi tolkova mnogo neshta za nego i go obicha) toi si zaslužava da razbere kakvo e izpusnal i da suzali! I az sum sigurna, che veche go e napravil! A Stojancheto, deto purvo, si e goljam chovek s utvurden veche karakter i vsichki, koito go poznavat si go uvazavat, i vtoro, tolkova si te obicha i ti se starae, zaslužava mnogo poveche ot Cezar (makar che, to v ljubovta, ne sum zabeljazala da se gleda kakvo e *fair* i kakvo ne e...i chesto izobshto si njama logika): Obache e mnogo stranno taka kato sunuvash hora, nali? I osobeno, kogato e mnogo realisticchno i vse pak razlichno ot tova, koeto e bilo. Ti kak se pochuvstva kato se subudi? Stana li ti muchno za nego? Nadjavam se, che veche ne ti vlijae taka, Plamche i che kato (ako) vidite v Bulgaria, shte se uverish veche sus sigurnost, che neshtata sa se promenili ot vremeto, kogato ti se skapvashe tselijat svjat za nego. A toi samo moze da suzaljava!

I az sushto sunuvah Hristina - takuv idiotski sun, njama da povjarvash! Tja beshe doshla tuk i predstavjash li si, az poradi njakakvi strani prichini se bjah omuzila za neja????? I tja veche si imashe bebcheto, taka che az trjabvashe da se griza za tjah dvete. Az mai go napravih poradi njakakvo zadulzenie, no mi beshe tolkova dosadno i tolkova suzaljavah. A tja prez tsjaloto vreme se praveshe na muchenitsa za tova, che ne i obrushtam dostatuchno vnimanie i mi se tsupeshe...!!! Poslednoto, koeto si spomnjam ot tozi nenormalen sun e, che bjahme na njakakvo kino i sedalkite ni bjaha na mnogo visoko, no bjaha mnogotesni i nie edva se durzahme na tjah. Az durzah bebeto i prez tsjaloto vreme se pritesnjavah, che ili shte go isturva ili shte padna ot sedalkata si. Kato se subudih beshe takova oblekchenie!!!(:

Plamche, i az sum chuvala samo hubavi neshta za Univer. of Illinois, Chicago. I e vjarno, che kato *Resident* plashtash mnogo mnogo po-malko ot drugite Amerikantsi. A tija zastahovki i taksi sa tolkova idiotski - pochti NISHTO ne pokrivat - samo ti vziemat parite - nali i az gi plashtam VSEKI semester. Ako mozesh, ubedi gi , che ne ti trjabvat, tui kato si imash mnogo po-pulna mestna pak zastrahovka - trjabva da ima nachin. Ti shte si vzmesh *MA po Journalism*, nali?

Abe za tvoja latinets - ami te vsichkite tuk sa takiva malko murshichki , s izvinenie - samo hlebarki v glavite im - kakvi ti zjeni... Tsjalata im natsija takava - vsichkite sa tolkova vdetineni i neorientirani - za tova i zenite im sa takiva godzili!

Moja "muz" (ha-ha - ako vuobshte njakoga porasne...!!!)tuk malko se e poochovechil - ot minalata sedmitsa sjada do men i mi govori (mezdu vprochem toi znae za tova kak sum si izkarala sus sestra mu, sigurna sum, che sukvertiranta mu mu e kazal sushto, che sme si govorili, i daze me pita dali e vjarno, che shte izlizame s bivshata mu sukvertirantka i dali e vjarno, che shte i gotva bulgarsko jadene! Ta dosta informiran mi se vidja nehsto... No si e sushtata murshichka - nishto ne e napravil!

A na men si mi e vse taka samotno tuk ot vreme na vreme si se narevavam

hubavo (estestveno kato sum v uclishte sum tsjalata sluntse i usmivki - mnogo gadno, vinagi sum takava - vuobshte ne moga da si pokazvam istinskite emotsii dori i kogato iskam) I ne mi e gadno samo za nego, prosto mi e samotno. Vera i Mav i zatova mi se karaha, predstavjash li si??? Zashto ne sum mozela da sum samostojatelna i *self-sufficient*???? Mnogo im e lesno na tjah - nali sa zaedno - kakvo znachenie ima kolko drugi dushi poznavat! A na men ne mi trjabvat hora da razchitam na tjah za nehsto ili da zavisja ot tjah - trjabvat mi hora za da obshtuvam s tjah, ega ti!! Kakvo *wrong* ima v tova??? Az puk si mislja, che si e napulno normalno. Na vsichkoto otgore i Bob i Ellie si misljat, che samo se oplakvam.

Az mislja dogodina da se premestja da ziveja v kushta s oshte 2-ma ili 3-ma drugi naemateli - i to amerikantsi, inache suvsem shte poludeja. Ta az sum prakticheski sama na vsjakude i po vsjako vreme (s izkljuchenie , kogato sum v chas, kogato mozesh da si predstavish kakvo sotsializirane pada...)i ne mislja, za razlika na javno po-silnite i samostojatelni harakteri, che tova e normalno! Sigurno, shte mi e po-skupo (nashijat apartament, nali e takuv miniatjuren, puk i imame samo vana bez dush , i e ot Univer. Housing e vuzmozno nai-evtinijat v Missoula), no si mislja, che sled kato shte rabotja tova ljato, shte moga da si go pozvolja. Inache, naistina ako trjabva da izkaram oshte edna takava godina i shte polucha ne diploma, ami institutsialno osvidetelstvuvane...

A Tanya ot kude ti pishe? Tja v Bulgaria li e? Kakvo ti pishe za Germania - haresalo li i e? Gorkijat, Milen - znachi toi oshte ja prezivjava?

A Plamche, moeto dechko ima na chetvurti mart rozden den. Az da mu kupja li podaruk, kak mislish? Ili veche prekalih s dobriti zjestove? Znaesh li, toi dori i ne spomena za podaraka si za Koleda - az chak kato go popitah dali mu e haresal i toi togava mi pokaza kude si go bil durzal i mi zarazpravja, che mnogo mu haresval. Az vsushtnost, veche mu vzeh neshto - tuk ima razprodazba na plakati i az mu vzeh edin mnogo gotin na Bob Marley (toi mnogo go obicha -uf, az kazah li ti, che toi ot vreme na vreme pushi treva? Vsichki tuk go pravjat i uz ne e seriozno...Toi inache se pochuvstva zadulzen da mi go kaze oshte sled purvata ni vecher zaedno)I si misleh, moze bi i edno CD zaedno s plakata? Ama ti kak mislish, prekaljavam li?

Ami, Plamche, az shte svurshvam, che taka mi se spi, a trjabva i da ucha - hich ne mi se hodi na uclishte utre, no puk ot druga strana samo togava vizdam hora, ega ti.

Chakam da mi pishesh, milichko.

S mnogo mnogo obich,
tvoja betty boop(:

#84

Zdravei, milichko!

Az ti pisha na burzo ot edin skapan lab samo za da ti kaza, che moze bi chak utre shte moga da ti napisha svjastno pismo, che sega sum absloljutno bolna, s temperatura, povrushtam , i na vsichkoto otgore mi e i doshlo pak mnogo po-

rano i sum kato zombi. I sum tuk samo za da mi dadat neshto ot *Helath Centera*. Na vsichkoto otgore imam *papers* za proverjavane za utre, no ako sum pak taka napravo njama i na chas da otida i shte pomolja Ellie da me zamesti.

Mnogo iskah da ti pisha ot taja kushta kudeto bjahme, no kompjutera izobshto go njashe. Ne che neshto koi znae kakvo se e sluchilo, no s peter veche mnogo poveche si govorim i toi dori sjada do men. Ako neshto stane utre (ako se dovleka do tuk , de), shte pisha po-podrobno.

Ne se pritesnjavai za latincheto - prebroeni sa mu dnite, ot men da znaesh(: Takava hubava madamchitsa da go haresa...prosto si e *doomed*(:

Ami, tova e za sega , milichko , az pochti ne vizdam zashtoto mi e tolkova losho.

Nadjavam se da si te chuja utre,
s tsjalata mi obich,
tvoja razpljokana Betty Boop

#85

Zdrevei, spjashta krasavichke! I az dnes sum edna - ne moga da otlepja i samo se vlacha iz apartamenta - za purvi put i na chasove ne otidoh. Ama tolkova mi beshe tupo vchera sled kato si pogovorih s mojat tormoz, che hich ne iskah da se vizdame dnes. Puk i njamah nishto koi znae kolko vazno za propuskane. MNogo se radvam, che si mi poluchila pismoto i che ti haresvat kasetkata i zivotincheto. Az strashno mnogo se kefja na Andrea Boceli i tova mi e edinstvenoto CD za sega i zatova reshih da ti go zapisha. Ama sum pak edna shmatka - bjah ti presnimala tekstovete, zashtoto sa mnogo hubavi i ne sum gi slozila javno, zashtoto vchera gi otkrih v edna papka. A za zivotincheto - i az ne sum sigurna kakvo e , no me nakefi che e edno takova drebno, okokoreno i na petna i za tova ti go vzeh - ta ti napomnja za men(:

Mnogo hubavo si reshila za podavaneto na dokumentite - vinagi e po-dobre lichno da otidesh i da govorish - hem shte vidat che seriozno gledash na rabotata, hem i hubavo vpechatlenie shte napravish. Stiskam paltsi!!!! Az sum sigurna, che shte te vzemat kakuvto si sladur(:

A za bjaganeto sigurno li e? Ne se li trupat muskuli naistina? Az iskam seriozno s neshto da se zahvana, v sluchai che vsichkoto tova sladko (osobeno minalijat semester kato mi doideshe i pochneshe da mi se vie svjat) pochne da mi se otrazjava, puk i ei taka za tonus. Chovek kato se zasedi samo i po-lesno se depresira. Inache za pluvaneto i na men vinagi mi e bilo mnogo stranno - uza nai-dobrijat sport za zeni, puk pluvkinite imat otvratitelno muzki tela! No to puk, vsichki profesionalni sportove napravo te izrazdat!

Ne se pritesnjavai milichko - kato doida ljatoto shte si izlizame dvechkte i shte vidish, che shte si izkarame mnogo hubavo(: I mnogo dobre te razbiram za tova da njama s kogo na kino ili kafe da otidesh i malko da se razseesh. A prijatelite na Stoyan ne vjarvam da se durzat dobre s teb samo zaradi nego, no po printsip, kogato horata znajat, che si s njakoi i ne si misljat, che imash nuzda i ot drugi prijateli i dori i ne pravjat usilija da se sblizite. Puk i kak i

kude da sreshtnesh sama hora? Prosto tuk e mnogo po-trudno otkolkoto v Bulgaria v tova odnosenie, no pone ja njama tolkova i prostotijata (ne che sushtestva kato Silva i neinijat prostak ne se sreshtat i tuk..)

Da be, kato si spomnja samo kakuv tormoz beshe s tozi Ignat (ama toi ne beshe li sushto ribi?)I za kakvo beshe tselijat tozi tsirk? Rilka taka i taka prespa s nego - samo deto se praveshe na sveta voda ne napita tolkova vreme i tolkova problemi napravi na suma ti hora. Puk i toi kakuv ligljo si beshe i kak samo se svaljashe s teb. Az sum sigurna, che toi strashno mnogo te e haesval kato zjena, no ne mu e stiskalo zaradi Rilka. A toi nali beshe trugnai s njakakvo momichentse - ti daze i mi ja beshe pokazala, kakvo e stanalo s tjah? A na Rilka Afrikanskata ljubov kude se zatri? A be i dvamata sa tolkova smeshni! Samo deto ti se iztormozi zaradi tjah, zashtoto si tolkova svesten chovek i ne iskash s nikoi da se karash. No si e bilo za dobro - pone taka ti beshe pisnalo ot vsichko, che napravi neshto reshitelno za da si promenish zivota i eto sega si tuk. Predstavjash li si da beshe trugnala s tova lekentse Ignat?

Ti me beshe pitala za Chris po edno vreme - ami nishto, Plamche - az mu pratih mnogo hubavo kartichka za Koleda, no toi izobshto ne mi e pisal i az poveche ne bih go potursila - ne iskam da si misli, che mu se natrapvam. Ako e iskal e shtjal da se obadi do sega. No inache, mnogo se nakefih kogato ti si mu se obadila i si pitala za men i toi kak se e shashnal(:

Plamche, az utre vecherta moze da otida s Bob i Elie v kushtata na edin ot prijatelite na BOB, kojato e visoko v planinata - za tri dni na ski. Az imam tolkova da ucha i tolkova *papers* da proverjavam, no puk taka imam nuzda da se mahna pone za malko ot Missoula i da vidja neshto po-razlichno. POne za malko da mislja i za po-razlichni neshta.

Az znam, che tozi chovek ima Internet v kushtata, no mu behse razvalen kompjutera. Ako go e opravil, shte ti pisha ot tam kak vurvjat skite(:(Az kako sum si s dve levi rutse i dva levi kraka...

Ami tova e milichko.

Da si pochinesh hubavo v subota i nedelja i da si podadesh dokumentite za rabota - az sum sigurna, che shte uspeesh!

Pregrushtam si te,

tvoja vjarna bubolechka(:

#86

Zdravei, moe Pepeljashche!:(

Ne znam kakvo bih pravila bez teb, milichko... Az veche suvsem sprjah da komjunikiram s Ellie i Bob za lichni neshta - nali moga vsichko da si kaza na teb i ti da me razberesh, a ne samo da me sudish kolko sum bila naivna i idealistichna i da mi razpravjash kak ne trjabva da mi puka... Dori i Vera i Mav reagiraha mnogo gadno - te mi se obadiha prez vakantsijata i edva li ne mi se nakaraha, che sum bila depresirana, moljati se i che tolkova sum

zalagala na peter??!!

A az vse oshte si mislja, che e suvsem normalno, che taka prezivjavam neshtata - da ne mi vseki den da haesvam njakogo i da sum s nego??!!

I sega, ne mi e muchno , che sum sama, a che ne sum s NEGO!

I samo na teb shte si priznaja, no vchera si kupih edna butilka vino i go ispih na eks (zashtoto ne moga da ponasjam alkohol)- ei taka da se otpusna i da mi e gadno (ako shte i fizicheski)za neshto drugo; da spra da mislja; .. - nali znaesh kak ponjakoga prosto imash nuzdata da napravish neshto glupavo za da izbiesh... Stana mi uzasno gadno i zamajano, no dnes dori i glava ne me boli i mi e oshte po-tuzno. Dnse sled chas otidoh pri nego i mu kazah "zdravei, kak si...i vsichkite tija gluposti", no toi se durza suvsem *cool* i izobshto i ne mi se zaradva - razpravja mi kakuv *boring class* bilo tova i kak bil zaspal!

A na men toi taka mi lipsva kato si propuska chasovete i tolkova se nadjavah da go vidja dnes...

A toku shto si govorih s negovata sukvaritantka ot minalijat semester (te ziveeha dve momcheta i momiche v edna goljama kushta, no tja se premeseti i te sega imat nova sukvaritantka) - tja e razkoshen chovek - edinstvenata svjastna amerikanka , s kojato az lichno se poznavam. I tja me pita dali hodja pak u tjah (ne znam zashto?) -az i kazah, che kushtata me kara da se chuvstvam *sad*. Tja nastoja da mi dade telefona si i da i se obadja za da se vidim. I az shte i zvunna oshte tazi sedmitsa. Znaesh li, tolkova e gadno, che vsichkite ni obshti prijateli s nego sa vsushtnost NEGOVI prijateli i az s nikogo ne mozah da govorja za tova kakvo stana i zashto stana taka. Puk i povecheto sa momcheta (da ne govorim, che sega polovinata me svaljat, koeto e tolkova grozno!) Tja beshe blizka s nego i toi mnogo ja haesvashe kato chovek, no puk tja mnogo me haesvashe oshte kogato ziveeshe u tjah i mislja, che i beshe gadno kogato skusahme. Uf, i az ne znam. Moze bi, ako pone ne go vizdah vseki den, ako beshe zaminal i znaeh, che vsichko e svursheno i njama nikakva nadezda, bih se primirila i njamashe da se razstroivam taka. A sega, vsichko zavisi dali toi shte doide na chas, dali shte si kazem neshto, toi kak shte se durzi... I chestno, tolkova mi pomaga da znam ti kakvo mislish - az vse oshte ne gi poznavam amerikanstite kato psihika i ne znam te kak vuzpriemat neshtata i kak reagirat. I e mnogo vjarno, che bulgarskite prostatsi (ne che vsichki bulgari sa takiva) biha reagirali po suvsem razlichen nachin.

Az Plamche mai si puskam pak kosata - ne sum ja podstrigvala ot Oktomvri. Ti kakvo mislish po vuprosa? Dobre li bjah s dulga kosa ili e po-hubavo na kusa cherta??? Az nali redovno na teb razchitam da mi reshavash esteticheskite dilemi, che izobshto njamam vkus v taja nasoka, znachi...

Mnogo se kefja kak se otnasjash s taja mursha Andrea! Samo tova e nachina inache tja shte ti se kachi na glavata i nikoga njama da te otseni! Tja si e tipichna zena - kompleksarka i si go izkarva po tipichen nachin na mlado i hubavo momiche(na vsichkoto ot gore i s poveche mozuk ot neja!) Takiva s nishto ne mozesh da im ugodish - te vse shte namerjat za kakvo da se zajadat i kakvo da im e krivo. I Stojancheto e pravo, che ti sigurno se chuvstvash

tolkova zle zaradi tova, che vseki den ti se opuvat nervite na rabota! Stiskam paltsi za kozmetichnite saloni! I v nikakuv sluchai ne ja preduprezdavai taja kokoshka - neka i na neja da i se stuzni zivota!

A milichko, prafjumut MNOGO mi haresa! Az i bez tova drug njamam v momenta i karam na suhi dezodoranti (pone na umreli katerichki da ne mirisha, ako ne neshto drugo)Uzasno e sladichuk !(: I cherviltseto sushto(: tolkova sa sladichki i dвете. A cherviloto e mnogo gotin tsvjat i e strashno prijatno kato *feel*. A mechentseto ti kazah, si go gushkam tsjala nosht(:

Plamche ot pluvane otslabva li se? Ili ot bjagane? Tuk mai obshtoto mnenie e, che ot sport ne se otslabva - samo ot dieta??? Taka li e naistina? Az se pritesnjam, che ponjakoga izpadam v takiva jashtni periodi - sjakash sum bremenna i jam sladoled, na primer vuv fabrichni kolichestva...(oshte ne moga da svikna s misulta, che moga da si pozvolja tolkova neshta kato sladoled naprimer - mnogo tupo nali? Kato malkite detsa..)

Ama vjarno, tvoeto drevnogrutsko angelche kude se e zapiljalo po avarii v chuzdi blokove? Nali trjabvashe da vi pravi goljam remont na neshto v apartamenta? Ja mu spretni ti edno prirodno bedstvie ta da go zarobish za izvestno vreme v mazeto za nazidanie(: Pishi kato se pojavi i ne se kolebai za reshitelni merki za kauzata!(:

A tova parti u Bob beshe s profesori ot japonija i te kato se napiha i kato pochnaha da razpravjat razni iztorii popikah se ot smjah kakto mi beshe sbruchkano za Sv Valentin.

Ami tova e milichko - nishto ama nishto novo pod sluntseto (to pone i sluntse da imashe)

Pregrushtam si te silno,
s tsjalata mi obich,
tvoja vjarna Betty Boop(:

#87

Zdravei dushitso moja sladka!

Ah, kak shte se nakefja kato i go servirash na tupata Andrea , che ja zarjazvash s malkite i idiotcheta! Tja tova i zaslužava. I vuobshte i ne mi dosazdash! Che tja tolkova te tormozi tazi neshtastnichka! I trjabva da i ponasjash debilskata fizionomija vseki den - az bih se poburkala! No na vseki mu se vrushta - nali znaesh, a takiva neshtastnitsi Gospod veche gi e nakazal kato gi e napravil takiva kakvito sa.

Radvam se za POnjo - i az bjah sigurna, che si ima prichini chovekut. Nali i az ponjakoga ei taka zachezvam bez da iskam i posle mi e neudobno, che horata moze da si milsjat kakvo li ne, no ponjakoga e tolkova trudno. I e hubavo, che toi vse oshte si e zapazil zdravijat *sense* kum zivota po printsip. Razbira se, che ne trjabva da zabravjame, che vednuz ziveem i che kakvoto i da pravim, pak za sebe si go pravim.

Ne se kahuri za Nikiforcheto - hodi stroshi nechija susedska truba i go viknete

na pozar(: I go prichakai hubavo nakiprena da mu ze vzeme suvsem akula na milichkoto(: Hi-hi - bi bilo mnogo zabavno(: Shte se pojavi to- njama labavo - nali mu znaesh grutskata maichitsa - te tija sa sushtinski huni - sigurno go bruchka ot rabota.

Moeto divo sushtestvo masovo propouska chasove. Vchera po izkljuchenie beshe v chas i mnogo hubavo si se beshe nakipril. Zagovori me malko predi chasa (nali mi e sramotna mona!), a sled chas uz sluchaino beshe zastanal na vratata da me izchaka. No si govoreshe s Dan i az izvednuz taka im se jadosah i na dvamata, zashtoto sa takiva dechkovsti i samo profuchah s edno *friendly see you* kraj tjah. Peter malko se shashna i me nastigna da mi kaze, *see you KALina*, no nishto poveche. Vecherta kum 7 chasa Bob i Ellie me zavljakoha na *party* u tjah za da ne se depresiram sama, i na men dori mi beshe zabavno. No si znaeh az choveka - vsichki ribi sa tolkova zaspali i pasivni i nereshitelni! Chudja se izobshto ima li shansove? Kakvo moze da go mrudne da napravi neshto? Vse si mislja, che vse pak i na nego mu trepva neshto, ama i az sum edna - kato mu se jadosam za neshto drebno i se durza *super friendly* vse edno nikoga nishto ne e imalo i toi se shashka...

Gledai, az s tova trjabvashe i da pochna - Ne pismo si mi pratila, ti hitrusho!(: ami tsjal podaruk!!!!!!!!!!!! Vchera tsjala vecher sum si gushkala mechentseto, a dnes se nakiprih s tvoeto chervilo i parfjum!

No mi stana tuzno ot pismoto. Plamche, trjabva da si smenish rabotata, milichko. Ne moze taka da produlzavash da si trovish nervite. Ti zasluzavash MNOGO poveche!

Ama tolkova me troгна s tozi podaruk - ti vinagi shte se setish za vsichko i vinagi znaesh kak da stoplish chovek... Bob reshi, che mojata *Major Babe friend e obviously mnogo caring i considerate friend i che sum uzasno lucky da te imam do sebe si*. Neka da vidi i toi kakuvto e tsinik, che i krasivite zjeni mogat da budat obichlivi i dobri!

Ami tova e milichko, az imam uzasna domashna za utre, a puk umiram za sun, i mi e malko krivo, che i moeto divane ne sum go vizdala dnes (puk i traba da spukam pak njama da go vidja...):

Pregrsuhtam si te,
i si te obichkam,
tvoja vjarna bubolechka(:

#88

Zdravei, Plamche - sukrovishtentse moe!!!!!! Chestno ti kazvam, vseki put kato si polucha pismo ot teb i tsjalata greivam i pone za malko zabravjam vsichko gadno i samotata - vsichko - daze i Peter!!!!

Dnes mi beshe losho (to ot tolkova rev i depresii) i tsjal den lezh i chetjah v legloto (zapisah edin course po *Research Methods*, koito shte mi vzeme dushata...No puk profesorkata e super - koreika- tolkova gotina i razbrana zena!), no ne mozah da se sturpja i v 22:15 se navljakoh hubavo i doidoh da si proverja poshtata. I tolkova se zaradvah, che si mi pisala - i kakto vinagi mnogo gotino pismo! I az taka se radvam, che si te imam i vinagi si bila s

men i si me razbiralala, i si mogla da poglednesh ot mojata strana v kakvi li ne situatsii, da namerish dumi da me uteshish i da me okurazish, vinagi si vjarvala v men, tolkova puti si mi pomagala! Samo kato si pomislja, che pone teb si te imam tuk, i to, daze ne pone, ami, che točno TEB si te imam tuk, i nishto ne mi se struva chak tolkova losho i beznadezdno. Znaesh li, ti si edinstvenijat chovek, koito vze naseriozno vruzkata mi s Peter. Ti znaesh Nelie, Elie i BOb kakvo si misljat i na men mi beshe tolkova gadno i oburkano - az li pak sburkah neshto i ne pretsenih, zashto vsichki sa tolkova ubedeni, che AZ ne sum se bila oshte orientirala i kakvo li ne (znaesh teoriite za muzkata ljubov..!) Samo ti uspjaja da izslushash mojata strana, da me razberesh i da mi pomagash prez tsjaloto tova vreme - ti znaesh az kak gi izzivjavam tija neshta i che vuobehste ne e maitap, i che njama da mi mine ei taka. I vinagi si bila tolkova strahotna! Az dori i ne znam s kakvo sum zaslužila takuv strahoten prijatel! I mnogo me zabolja kato stavaha tija neshta s Rilka i Silva - trjabva da si mnogo nishtozen kato chovek za da ne otsenish dobro kato go sreshtnesh!

MNogo se kefja, che shte kandidatstvash v kozmetichen salon i che uslovijata sa tolkova dobri! Stiskam paltsi!!!! Ti shte budesh mnogo dobra - ubedena sum! Az ako trjabva da si kupja neshto, bih bila poveche ot *lucky* da popadna na chovek kato teb - s vkus i dobre informiran. Ti shte si i osven vsichko drugo i ziva reklama(: Ne se i uchudvam , che horata sa se obrushtali sled teb!!!! Az vinagi sum go zabeljazvala i sum sigurna che i tuk muzete (i zenite!!!) te zabeljazvat, no ti ne go vizdash, a murshi kato Silva ne go biha priznali i pred sebe si!!!

A zashto taka ne mozesh da spish??!! Ne e hubavo -shte se iztoshtish. Nali znaesh, che na prolet organizma i bez tova e ot slabnal mnogo. Namali kafeto i jaz presni plodove i zelenchutsi!!! Ti si znaesh, che ot kafe, shokolad, zaharni neshta, nervnata sistema se naprjaga i ne mozesh da se otpusnesh da zaspish normalno. No ne vzimai prispivatelni! V AUBG suma ti narod se beshe pristrastil i ne zaspivashe bez hapche - njakoi ot koito dosta silni.

Eh, planovete za ljatoto zvuchat mnogo dobre! Samo da doide!!! I shte mozem da si hodim dvehkrite *-ladies out*(: i da si se shmatkame kakto si znaem! A za rabota - znaesh, che njamam nikakvi pritentsii i na vsichko shte sum blagodarna.

Radvam se che Ponjo se e obadil - ne mi se iskashe da povjarvam, che ei taka samo sa izpolzvali. Prosto ponjakoga chovek naistina ne moze da vdigne glava ili puk si ima problemi i zabravja ili puk ne mu e do drugi. Ne che mu e bilo tolkova trudno da se obadi i da vi kaze che ne moze da se vidite, no az pak si mislja, che sigurno sa si imali prichini. Dano pone te otsenjat kolko ste im pomognali!

A az, milichko, suvsem ne se opravih sama - ti i Maverik mi pomognahte i bez vas njamashe da moga da pochna godinata izobshto! I az ne bih mogla da go zabravja, zashtoto da imash stabilni prijатели si e nai-golemijat shans koito zivota ti dava!!!

Sigurno utre shte ti polucha pismoto, Plamche - pri nas malko se zabavjat zashtoto sme kum *University mail* i v subota i nedelja ponjakoga ne

poluchavame poshta. I az shte ti pratja utre neshlichko spetsialno za teb, pepeljashche. Sram i pozor, che ne uspjah da go pratja v petuk. Taka me e jad!

Uff, milichko - utre si davam posleden shans za Peter - ako nishto ne napravi, shte razchitam prosto na vremeto i na uchilishte i rabotata za da zabravja. Tolkova e gotino, che mi davash suvet za nego - az ponjakoga naistina tolkova se oburkvam i suvsem ne znam kak da reagiram.

Ami, cheshtit St. Valentine i na teb, dushitso!!!!

I vinagi da znaesh, che edno Betty Boop surtchitse bie s mnogo obich kum teb!!!!

tvoja pred-valentinska Betty Boop(:

#89

Zdravei milichko.

Izvinjavai, che ne ti pisah тази седмица, но вече ми е неудобно само да ти се оплаквам, а пак NISHTO hubavo ne se sluchva, i izobshto nishto ne se sluchva... Dori predi dva dni si govorih sus sukvtiranta na Peter - Vinie, koito vinagi se e durzal strahotno s men i taka mu naduh glavata s moite gluposti kak mi e tolkova samotno i sum *stuck* v Missoula bez prijateli, bez edin chovek na kogoto moga da se obadja ei taka sa edno mizerno kafe za 5 min (ot davna sum razbrala, che s Ellie se razbirame mnogo dobre, kogato Bob e njakude v komandirovka, no inache ne e zelatelno da im se mesja v zivota...), ne moga nito na ski da otida, nito nikude - sama i bez kola, NISHTO ne moga da pravja osven da hodja na uchilishte i na rabota - i sled 6 mesetsa imam chuvstvoto che poludjavam i izpadam v postojanna depresija... Toi gorkijat taka se shashna - nali gi znaesh po printsip Amerikanstite kakvi sa pozitivni i optimisti i az gorkijat napravo go sburkah ot vsjakude, makar che toi si e dushitsa i mnogo dobre me razbira. No sled tova mi stana tolkova suvestno, che vse taka natovarvam horata i nikoi ne mi e vinoven i daze i na teb mi beshe suvestno da ti pisha - zashtoto ne si struva i da te luza, che vsichko e nared... uff, ama pak ti se oplakvam v kraina smetka...

Ama тази седмица suvsem mi stana gadno, zashtoto i Peter ne vizdah - toi tri dni hodi na uchilishte i az samo si misleh kakvo stava i kakvo pravi.. Toi beshe mnogo mil v ponedelnik i me razpitva kak sum i kakvo pravja i me gledashe mnogo toplo - i az se durzah mnogo dobre, no trjabvashe da hodim na razlichni mesta sled chas i se razdelihme. A toi, Plamche mai se durzi taka drupnato obiknovenno, zashtoto si misli, che hodja s toja nash obsht prijatel - Dan!!! Vinie me pita, az ne izlizam li sega s Dan?? Az taka se shashnah - che az izobshto i prijatelksi ne sum izlizala s nego, kakvo ostava da go *date-vam*!!!! No javno taka izglezda - nali vsichki kursove sa ni zaedno i toi sjada do men, puk i na men mi e po-lesno nego da zagovorja vmesto Peter, i Peter si e pomislil neshto... Ta v chetvurtuk sled kato se razdelih s Vinie

(sukvartiranta) mu kazah, che otivam v laba da pisha *paper*. Sled okolo 30 min vleze Peter i imam chuvstvoto, che ochakvashe da me vidi - taka mi se zaradva, klekna do men da si govorim, no trjabvashe da hodi na chas i si trugna, kato mi kaza, che shte se vidim na drugija den, no pak ne doide na chas.. (hodjat s Vinie na ski kato ludite po 100 puti v sedmitsata - toi smao tova pravi - dai mu chist vuzduh i *exercises* - takova e dechko!) I ne znam zashto, ama naposleduk pak mi e muchno za nas i naistina si mislja vse oshte, che toi e mnogo svjastno momche - dobur e, gadno mu stava kogato me vidi razstroena, nishto gadno ne mi e kazal, vupreki che si e mislel che az vednaga sum se preorientirala kum prijateljat mu, toi samijat si e vse oshte sam, i izobshto si e dobur , ama kato e tolkova passiven i nereshitelen! A az veche ne smeja nishto da napravja - mislja, che dostatuchno mu pokazah... I sum sigurna, che toi nishto njama da napravi na Sveti valentine - toi e tolkova nereshitelen...

Milen mi pisa,Plamche - stana mi mnogo hubavo, che se e setil za men. Az i na nego malko pesimistichno pismo mu bjah pisala, che neshto hich ne *fit-vam* v тази Америка, no toi mi napisa mnogo hubav otgovor i e prav - v Bulgaria VUOBSHTE ne e po-lesno i njama da si opravja problemite, ako se vurna. I ti si prava za tova. Az nishto ne vidjah poslednite 5 godini v AUBG, kolkoto i po printsip da mi e bilo trudno finansovo. Puk i kude da sew vrushtam i pri kogo??? Ama tuk ponjakoga mi e tolkova samotno i beznadezdno, che gubja realna predstava...

MNogo gadno mi stana za Panayot i Natalia!!!! Osven, ako njamat njakoi seriozen problem e napravo naglo, ako sega izvednuz vi "zabravjat"!!!! Vie tolkova ste im pomognali - te ot rodnini njamashe da vidjat takova otnoshenie!!!!!!!!!!!! POne mozeha da se obadjat, puk i dori i da doidat da vi vidjat - nali sa s kola. Vjarno e che ponjakoga chovek e tolkova zaet i naistina njama i vreme i nastroenie, no pone da vi se obadjat!!! Dano da si imat osnovatelna prichina - ne mi se iska da vjarvam, che sa njakakvi izpolzvachi - sigurno ima njakakvo obesnenie - chovek nikoga ne znae.

Oshte ne sum ti poluchila pismoto, Plamche - no nie nali sme kum *University Housing* i ponjakoga poshtata zakusnjava s den-dva. Az puk sum takava bleika - iskah da ti pratja neshto munichko ot men za Sv Valentin i vzeh, che si zabravih teftera s adresite v kolata na BOb predi edna sedmitsa (ikah da ti se obazdam, no te me bjaha vzeli s tjah na kontsert) i go tursih kato luda tsjal prediobjad dokato se setja kude moze da sum go zapiljala i taka i ne uspjah da ti go pusna, no v ponedelnik shte go pratja.Vsushtnost dve neshtitsa sa - ednoto go imam i az i se nadjavam da ti haresa(:

MNogo gadno za Borjana - tja e mnogo gotin chovek i vinagi si te e obichala i razbirala. Dano da specheli zelena karta , da doide tuk i da pochne vsichko ot nachalo - ja go zaslužava! I da si nameri njakoi svesten muz, a ne njakoi prostak kato onja, daze mu i zabravih imeto.

MNogo milo ot tvoja strana, che i prashtash hubavi neshta, koito tja sus sigurnost ne moze da si pozvoli - ti si nai-shtedrijat i surdechen chovek, koito poznavam! I pone tja e chovek, koito te poznavava i tseni!!! I az taka si mislja, za nashite - pone az da sum dobre i da moga da im pomgna, puk eto, az i sebe

si edva opravjam. I ne che ne se opitvam - ot dve sedmitsi turcha po *campusa* i si tursja rabota, no e tolkova trudno kato sum *International* i veche imam *TA* - za edna mijachka na chinii ne moga da si namerja rabota, Plamche! Dano naistina da si namerja v Chicago - ti znaesh, vsichko bih rabotila, i prez *weekendite* - prosto inache njama nachin.

A puk ti na Andrea ne i se vruzvai - tja e razglezena Amerikanska mursha! I detsata i njama kak da sa po-razlichni! Vaznoto e che vsichki drugi na koito *babysit-vash* ti se kefjat i detsata im te obichat! Tja shte vidi kak shte ja zarezish edin den i kato i se trusne koi znae kakva meksikanka ili kitaika, shte te otseni na burzo!

Ti probvash li za rabota v kozmetichni saloni? Na men mnogo mi haesva idejata i si mislja, che shte ti e mnogo po-gotino da si tam i po-interesno.

I zashto taka Nikiforcheto go njama??? MNogo go jurka mai starata Gurkinja (vsichkite sa takiva da znaesh - tserberki!) Shte doide, njama nachin. Vaznoto e ti da ne se pritesnjavash ot nego i da se durzish estesveno i prijatelski. Plamche, toi sus sigurnost ne znae kak da se durzi i njama kuraza da se otvarja sam na prikazki s krasivo, nepoznato vse pak, i ot chuzda durzava, momiche, na koeto idva da chisti banjata vse pak! Sigurna sum, che toi i na sun ne bi si pomisli, che ti go haesvash!!!! Da mi pishesh ako mu se merne nakiprenata fizionomiika!(:

Nas dushitso, ni gonjat ot laba, che e *weekend* i se zatvarja v 5. Ako idvam v Universiteta utre pak shte ti pisha. I izvinjavai, che sum vse takova mrunkalo - na koi mu e lesno, vse pak? POne ne sum na ulitsata i si imam teb - takuv prekrasen chovek za prijatel!

I az mnogo si te obicham i vse si te mislja,
pregrushtam si te,
tvoja Betty Boop(:

VERA - AUBG

#90

>From: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

>To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

>Subject: *welcome us back* :)

>Date: Tue, 02 Mar 1999 15:43:54 PST

>

>zdravei, kalinochka :)

>

>znachi, az da si kazha pak edno goliama zdrasti, i chestita baba marta

>na malko paterici, ama to tia dni chovek hich ne mozhed se domogne do

>kompiutqr ot mav :). nadiavam se, che pak za poreden pqt shte me

>izvinish, shtoto inche shte mi stane kofti, che razocharovam takova

>mqnichko milichko sqshtestvence kato tebe ...

>

>znaesh li, mnogo ti se izradvah na pisqmceto, [prpsto ot nego si lqhashe

>na tebe i mi beshe adski itneresno d ago procheta. pri men niama mnogo
 >novi neshta, plashtam smetki, pokrivam tam razni zaemi deto sqm vzemala,
 >i se opitvam da izpluvam. i neshtata siakash edno po edno zapochvat da
 >si idvat na miastoto. ama da vidim, da ne urochasame znachi kqsmeta si
 >:). mav sega se gqrchi s idvashite **finali**,. io hich ne mu e leko, pqk az
 >se razviavam, prashtam razni pisma do zastrahovtalni kompanii i se
 >sqbiram s mestnoto bqlgarsko naselenie. kato doide proletta sigurno
 >izobshto niama da se spiram vkqshti :)
 >
 >
 >>I znaesh li, koe mi se struva tolkova tupo? Nie se skapvame tolkova
 >>lesno pri tolkova vse pak udoben i ureden zivot, ami kak otseljavat
 >>horata na ulitsata, roditelite ni
 >> v sravnenie s tjah kakvo e nasheto stradanie i neudovletvorenje?
 >kakto vinagi imash pravo. akto neshto ni boli samo nie sme si vazhni, i
 >nishto drugo ne bide vidiano v istinskata mu svetlina. d ti kazha,
 >chudia se izboshto kak zhiveiat horata tam... ne znam, ne che tuk e
 >po-lesno, mnogo ot kelgite mi rabotiat po 2 raboti, uzhangkat v banka,
 >za da si osiguriat snosno prezhiviavane. a razhodite tuka sa mnogo, i te
 >cediat otvsiakqde. no inache ne mozhe da se sravni s bqlgaria. tam e
 >kqde kqde... chuvam, che sega mnogo e skochil doolara a? sega tqrsia
 >nachini da pratia parichki malko vkqshti, che sigurno edvam
 >prezhiviavaat...
 >
 >>che **street life** njama i ne mozesh prosto taka da si se razvjavash po
 >>ulitsite?!
 >prosto razstoianiata sa mnogo golemi i niqkde ne se mqrda bez kola.
 >niamsah magazinche do dupeto si kato v bqlgarioa, ami golemi halishta
 >razhvqrliani dalech ot teb. v centqra razbira se che ima razhozjhdashti
 >se hora, nai veche turisti obche. pak zavisi i v kakqv kvartal si, ima
 >niakoi po-evropeisi, s kafenenca na otkrito. tqi, tui beshe za atlanta,
 >no v razlichnite gradove i shtati si e razlichno, i tui si e bash chara
 >na taia strana I nemoga da s setia za drugi charove :(). e, i goliamata
 >sbirshtina ot nacionalnosti sqshto e gotina.
 >
 >>Kak se zavurzvat prijatelstva? Kak se poluchavat vruzkite????
 >ami, po kuponi v universita, koito eventualno prodqlzhavat i po-tatqk,
 >kogato porasteneshe sigurno. az luichno v unito se imah nai-veche s
 >mezhdunarodnite studenti, tochno zashoto te gledat na teb kato tehen
 >chovek i sa ti mnogo po-blizki ot vsichki ostanali. s amerikanci ne sqm
 >obshtuvala pochti vbqobshte. kato otidesh na rabota, ne znam, ama chesto
 >niamam gram idea kak se gradiat priatelstva, kato az naprimer niamam
 >priateli tam, e mozhe bi edin, s koito biagahme prednata sqbota. no s
 >zhenite, absurd. a za vrqzkite... ami ima kompanii za pravene na dvoiki,
 >za izbirane na partniori, horata hodiata po **blind dates**, i taka. i po
 >**email** :). maitap! tragedia... no v uchebno zavedenie e mnogo po-gotino,

>zashtoto imash mnogo hora okolo sebe si, i vsichkite toklova razlichni..
>
>>kak izdurza tsjala godina samo i bez Mav? Ili v *University* e >po-lesno?
>po-lesno e. ne znam, pone taka mi se struva. pqk i nail znaseh trqpkлата
>beshe goliama :)
>
>>Franco iska da rabotja za nego tova ljato i mnogo se iskushavam ot
>>predizvikelstvoto za edna jaka zakalka,
>... za da se skqpeshe sqvsem li? ne znam, ako shte go pravish, napravi
>go za parite, koito da se nadiavame sa dobri. ako shte si v ofis, i shte
>se zanimavash s razni *businses deals*, shto ne? nov opit, koito mozhe da
>se okazhe polezen v bqdeshte :). sigurno po-tatqk shte stanesh niakoia
>*super business lady* :)
>
>>A ti po kolko chasa rabotish? Tam kak stojat neshtata sus
>>zastrahovki, raboten staz za pensija....?
>ami, triabva da rabotish mai okolo pone 1 godina na edno miasto, za da
>mozhesh daa vlezeesh v programata im za pensia, i zastrahovka. inache
>bchkam po 8 chasa, ne e koi znae kolko. samo deto az ne si vzevam obiad,
>i idvam po-rano na rabota, ta taka vse edno che rabotia dosta poveche...
>
>>Az vse se opitvam da i kaza, che vinagi moze da uchi
>tova da ne e iveto? ai, i az bih i kazala sqshtoto, za chovek s *business*
>*major* we mnogo vazzhno da vleze v sveta, da vidi kak e i da razbere s
>kakvo mu/i se zanimava. ama to e sqvet, koito bih dala na vseki
>chovek....
>
>>chovek trudno shte probiesh i shte se izdignesh
>zavisi kolko si socialen, kolko si licemer, i kolko kqsmet imash :)
>no mnogo bqlgarcheta uspiavat tuka, pri tova mnogo dobre da ti kazha
>:P). nali sme si umnichki i probivnichki :)
>
>>*what the heck* - tam pone veche dosta dobre si se poopoznah s *Head of*
>>*the Department*
>ami, milichko ti si znaesh nai-dobre. mislia, cjhe imash shansove i v
>princeton, pri tova nikak ne loshi, zatova shte stiskame s mav palci za
>teb. kak mi se iska da se vidim ako znaesh... ehhhh...
>
>> Az samata ot sumati vreme sum *slow to smile*
>kak se chuvstvash kalinochka? pak li emocionalinite problmi? izobshto
>kakvbo rabotish tam? kakvo pravish po cial den? kak si?
>razkazhi mi poveche... i da ne zabravias: chestit 3 mart, nali e nac.
>prazvik, dobre, che nadeto si spomni... :)
>
>celuvam si te, pqk ti mi pishi kto ti se otvori porzorche :)
>tvoi *verachos*...

>

#91

>From: Ivan Borissov Ganev <ganev@cc.gatech.edu>
>To: Kalinka <kss950@hotmail.com>, Kalinka <kss950@st.aubg.bg>
>Date: Wed, 17 Feb 1999 00:38:48 -0500 (EST)

>

>pilence,
>znachi, *verochka* e;
>tka, prati mi molia te vsichki telefoni, ili na mavm oqk toi shte mi se
>obadi v rabotata (tam imam dostqp do *long distance carrier*, i mi kazhi
>kakvo tochno da pitam,s vsichki8te si tamdanni, etc., abe, akkvoto triabva
>mi go obiasni ())
> nnali sme glupavichki, triabva da znaem vsichko :)
>i da ne mi se pritesniavash, che me pritesniavash!!! shte si giovorim na
>16 ochi :)
>
>ceulvam si te,
>veracho :)

>

#92

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>
Subject:
Date: Sat, 15 May 1999 12:06:39 +200

Zdravei milichkoto! Nie tuk sme slozni s *computerite*, ta komunikatsijata se zatrudnjava, no sega sum sbarala edin koridoren i ne puskam(:

Jaa, kakuv e tozi *access class*, be dechko - da ne e tova, deto ti go plashta bankata? Mnogo hubavo, znachi(: uchi, uchi - tova mu e tsakata - oshte poveche kato mu imash i meraka(: I bravo znachi, pak si nasha gordost - ne mogat bez teb gadovete v bankata, a?(: A ti shte budesh li s Mav v Oregon? - Az mai s takiva vpechatlenija ostanah kraino...? No nali sestrichkata ti idva v Atlanta, puk i ti si imash rabota...? I koga zaminavate, ako zaminavate?

> inache az milo ne si pazia pismata deto gi pish,a shtoto pqrvo sa nai-veche
> i predimno dosadni,

A be, ja boi!!!! Ne si ti toja deto shte kaze kakvi ti bili pismata!!!

Ostavi тази тежка и отговорна задача нас, потребителите (: Az tuk grizovno si ti gi subiram oshte ot koi godini, ako znaesh, puk!

> milo moe... znachi, ako imash nuzhda ot parichki, i imate smetka valutna v niakoiya banka, molia te kazhi mi, i shte ti izpratim s mav malko.

Abe, Verichka, kakvi pari shte mi prashdash be, choveko????!!! Vie tam edva se opravjate, i dvamata si imate i semeistva v Bulgariya, koito predpolagam sushtoi edva drapat, tvojata sestrichka sega e pri teb... kak ja vizdash ti taja rabota??? I kakvi valutni smetki, be dushitso, che az i v leva nikoga ne sum imala - nashte oshte po-malko (: A, mnogo vazno, zdrave da e. Te pari za put shte mi namerjat - organizirahme tsjalata roda za tija \$500, zashtoto njama nuzhda da spomenavam, che ne se slavim kato star zamozen rod (e, moze bi samo star.) Osven tija pari, me osvedomiha, che trjabva da platja okolo \$700 za godishni taksi i zatrahovka, sled koeto vsichko mi se poema ot *TA*, koito shte polucha edin mesets sled zapochvane na rabota, taka che purvijat mesets trjabva da imam i za hrana i krvartira. Taka poglednato, situatsijata izglezda mnogo slozna, ili pone na moja milost, NO:

Az shte ziveja s Ellie i Nellie, koito me uspokoija, che shte me izchakat za purvata vnoska za kvartirata i shte mi pomognat s hranata, kojato ne bila skupa, i tova vse pak e pomosht, kojato moga da priema bez da mi e strashno neudobno. Drugata chast e malko *embarassing* za men: Bob, nali si e dushitsa, mi predlaga da mi plati tija vnoski za taksite i zastrahovkata, a osven tova, nali si e bash dushitsa i e mnogo zagrizen za moeto dushevno sustojanie tova ljato i mojata eventualna adaptatsija, mi predlaga da doida oshte Avgust mesets, da ziveja i da se hranja u tjah, toi mi e nameril rabota v Universiteta 10h na sedmitsa, kojato pochva na 1-vi Avgust, i shte mi tursi druga dopulnitelna, za da si pomogna i finansovo. Tova za rabotata i ziveeneto u tjah shte go priema s blagodarnost, no kak moga da priema chovekut da mi plati \$700????!!!! Kakva sum mu az????!!!

Drugata mi nadezda e Plamenkata. Tja nali veche ot godina e v Chicago sus zelena karta, ta ako e vuzmozno da otida pri neja po-rano, njakude kum kraja na *June* i da rabotja neshto na cherno... Tja mnogo iskashe da me vidi oshte predi da bjah prieta, a sega samo me chaka, no tja si raboti i ne sum sigurna kolko moga da i dosazdam s prisustvieto si, vse pak. Pitah ja za kolko vreme moga da ostana pri neja, bez da se zadulzava s nishto i chakam da mi otgovori. Ti naistina li mislish, che shte moga da si namerja rabota v Chicago??? A njama li da imam problem zaradi studentskata viza? Az njamam nikakvi pretentsii za raboti - bih mila chinii ili chisatila kushti - vuobshte ne mi puka - az kakvo li ne sum rabotila oshte ot

uchilishte. Ta taka, dano da stane, che ako trjabva da ostana ljatoto v Yambol, moze i da ne doziveja da zamina...

> nie se chudihme ti zashto reshi da hodish v chikago, kato znaesh, che vqtreshnite poleti v shtatie sa mnogo ksapi, i da otidesh ot chicago do missoula, shte ti struva pak dosta.

Ami, Nellie i Ellie minalata godina kato sa prouchvali, tova bil nai-eftinijat marshrut: Sofia - London - Chicago, a ot Chicago s Greyhound do Missoula, zashtoto i az chuh, che vutreshnite poleti sa bezbozno skupi. Tuk Fikie me preduprezdavashe, da ne sum hodila v nikakuv sluchai s Greyhound, zashtoto vsjakakvi sumnitelni tipove bili putovali s tjah ... sjakash, che imam izbor?! Ta tova, mislja za sega. Kato se razbera s Plamenkata shte si rezerviram bilet za samoleta, a tja shte mi vzeme predvarutelno bilet za Greyhound ot Chicago, za da e po-eftin. Chris iska da se vidim, no prosto njama nachin kak da mina i prez Maine s moite skromni finansi, puk toi izobshto i ne se seshta, che za men shte si e tsjal podvig izobshto da dodrapam do Shatite - idi mu obesnjavai na Amerikanets za tija neshta...

> az dnes shte hodia da posreshtna nadeto ot letishteto i sqm mnogo *excited* :) > mi taka de, kak i da ne sqm :)

Eh, ama naistina, kak da ne si! (: Na men moichkite mnogo shte mi lispvat i az na tjah. Na Sara i beshe tolkova muchno, che veche njama da moze da mi idva na gosti v Blagoevgrad - tja v momenta e v edna dupka... mnogo mi e muchno za neja... Taka mi se iska njakoi den da moga da im pomogna na vsichki v kushti da izlezem malko ot taja mizerija tsjal zivot...

A kak ti e Maverichentseto, be? (: A az na nego ot koga ne sum mu pisala... Sram i pozor.... (: Mezdu drugoto, predi sedmitsa po sluchainost si vljazoh v *hotmaila* i s udivlenie otkrih, che imam poshta ot vas??!! Ami che, az prez semestera po smurtno ne si proverjavam *hotmaila*, be dechkovtsi (: A toi sega na koi *mail* e otkrivaem? Kak e to, deteto sladko? Jadosvate li se mnogo? (: Toi sigurno veche svurshi godinata, nali? E, kak mu se vuzhishtavam - *PhD* pravi chovekut - az daze ne moga i da si go pomislja... da ne govorim, veche kak suvsem ne mi e dostatuchno samo da ucha... Pone na nego spetsialnosta mi e tolkova praktichna i prilozima. Ta, predai edin goljam pregrutuk i tseljuffka po noslentseto na detentseto (: Kolko hubavo, che shte ste mi na blizo za ljatoto (: (ha, tova moze da vi prozvuchi i zaplashitelno... :) Haide, brumcho, az shte otlitam kum *canteena*, che koi znae koga shte ni otrezat za kartite i shte ja karame na post i molitva do

napisvaneto na velikija *paper*:(
Tseljuffchitsi ot men i pregrututsi bezbroi(:
vechno tvoi(:

Kalinchik:(

#93

From: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Subject: Re: nishto speshno :)

Date: Thu, 13 May 1999 07:15:06 PDT

Mime-Version: 1.0

Content-type: text/plain; format=flowed;

X-PMFLAGS: 36175872 0

zdrasti, *kalinochka maia* :)

znachi sega ti pisha ot *access class*, i mi e mnogo got da sqm na podoben *class*, zashtoto dva dni si veia kuirucheto deto se kazva, i ne se nalaga da se iavaivam v ofisa. :) e, sutrinta triabvashe, shtoto moite kolezhki niama sqvsem predstava kakvo triabva da se pravi, ta ako ne sqm az, sigirno shte se gqtnat :)

inache az milo ne si pazia pismata deto gi pish,a shtoto pqrvo sa nai-veche i predimno dosadni, i posle samo mi pqlniat poshtata tuka, i bez tova *hotmail* e dosta natovaren server, ta rpedpochitam da ne si pqlnia poshtata s moite tvorenia :)

milo moe... znachi, ako imash nuzhda ot parichki, i imate smetka valutna v niakoia banka, molia te kazhi mi, i shte ti izpratim s mav malko. nie se chudihme ti zashto reshi da hodish v chikago, kato znaesh, che vqtreshnite poleti v shtatie sa mnogo ksapi, i da otidesh ot chicago do missoula, shte ti struva pak dosta. taka de, az predpolagam, che se nadiavash da porabotish neshto tam, i posle da otidesh da uchish, pqk i v chikago chansa da namerish neshto e mnogo po-goliam otkolkoto v montana, 'zbiish li :). ta taka, kazhi dali ima neshto, s koeto mzohem da ti pomognem milichko.

az dnes shte hodia da posreshtna nadeto ot letishteto i sqm mnogo *excited* :) mi taka de, kak i da ne sqm :)

taka, znae, che sega si mnogo zaeto milichko, ama pishi mi kak si. celuvam si te, veracho :)

#94

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

Subject: Re: nishto speshno :)
Date: Tue, 11 May 1999 19:17:58 +200

Verichka, milo,
tozi put ne sum AZ za boi - ne sum uspjala da pisha, zashtoto njamame *servers* ot izvestno vreme. Dnes si vljazoh za putvi put v *accounta* i vidjah, che imam pisumtse ot teb ot vchera. No kato go otvorja i e prazno. Mozesh li da mi go pratish pak, molja, molja(: Az sum tuk do ponedelnik pone. Njama da rabotja za Franco. Shte se opitam da zamina *as soon as possible*. Zavisi ot tova nashite koga shte mi namerjat pari pone za put, kolko vreme shte moga da stoja pri Plamenkata v Chicago (za da ne dosazdam na Bob v Missoula, na kogoto i bez tova shte mu se natresa oshte na 1-vi Avgust po negova pokana) No trjabva da se mahna, zashtoto sled tazi godina veche suvsem shte ludna tuk!! Imam vupijushta nuzda ot radikalna promjana.

V momenta sum bolna s temperatura i izgorjala ot tseremonijata. Nahsite bjaha tuk (vsichki ti prasjat mnogo pozdravi i tseluvki!) i mi lazeha po nervite. Na vsichkoto ot gore, Franco reshi da me pochete i sushto se iztursi bash na tseremonijata, pri koeto az shtjah da polucha udar (i to ne samo ot goreshtinata!) Slava bogu, kruv ne se lja, tui kato *the two* vrazducvashti *parties* blagopoluchno se razminaha na kosum, sled koeto toi razocharovan si trugna. Ta takiva mi ti raboti. Az sum tuk zashtoto imam da zavursha edno *Independent* po Chaucer i Shakespeare i pisha tragichno dulug paper po vuprosa.. No dori i v Yambol *shte chekvam hotmail*. Taka che, do ponedelnik nai-malko sum tuk, a sled tova na kss950@hotmail.com Izvinjavai, che sum tolkova kratka i delova, no laba go zatvarjat sled 17:00 i az visja v koridora, a sum s temperatura i mi se vie svjat. No utre shte doida oshte v 8 i shte navaksvam s maili, che tsjal semester se gubja po vsichki linii. Naistina izvinjavai, milichko... Ti si poslednijat chovek, kogoto shte zabravja. Az imam takava nuzda ot teb, da znam che oshte si se mislim, che shte se vidim, da znam kak si, kakvo to minava iz hubavata djavolita glavichka...(: No imah tezuk akademichno-rabotesht semester, s nedopivanija, razboljavanija i mnogo mnogo samota i neizvestnost, i prosto se svih v sebe si, za da osteleja njakak si, no tova si beshe vremenna *surviving technique*. Az si vi iskam *in my life*, da znaesh!!!!

Ta taka, ja dokladvai, molja molja kak stojat neshtata tam pri vas(:
A az shte se izpovjadvam utre(:
S tsjalata mi obich,
Kalina

#95

From: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg
Subject: nishto speshno :)
Zdravei, *kalinochka maia* J

To i az neshto se zalezah i zamqrzeluvah strhotno kakto vihdash, pu, da mu se ne vidi, vse ne moga da se nakaram da sedna i da pisha pisma. Hem adski mi lipsvat vsichkrite priateli, hem me mqchi umora I mqrzel (mai nai-veche vtoroto). I me boliat rqcete naposledqk, ta gledam da ne pisha mnogo. Seg a novoto mi zanimanie vecherno vreme (sled vecheria razbira se), e da si shia goblana, deto go shiat veche pokolenia nared shivachki J. Goliama e zanimavka, I mnogo uvlicha, pone mene de J.

>rabotja na sto i edno mesta i njamam vreme, sili, entuziazm dori i da kqde rabotish be mqnik? Az taka I ne razbrah kqde, to ne che si si napravila truda da mi spomenesh dori de J az zasega si rabotia samo na edno misto, veche kato *hired permanent employee* v suntrust bank, I mi e dostatqchno, kato trud de, ama ne kato zaplata. Tia gadniari mnogo malko plashtat, osobeno moaiata shefka. Beshe takova *haggling* da ti kazha za zaplata., ama ne bi, ne mi ia uveluichiha. Nishto, samo oshte edna godina tuka, I mi stiga. Posle da se nadiavame da me naemat niakqde drugade, v dryg department. No opredeleno, mnogo opredeleno *banking* e edna ot *nai-stingy* industriite v shtatite. No mi triabva stabilna work history, razbirash li. Pqk I shte mi platiat cialoto obuchenie, koeto si e super!

Sega inache se pritesniavam kakvo shte raboti nadeto prez liatoto kato doide, zashtoto tuk kato niamash *social security card* si napravo nikoi, oven ako ne siaksh da chistish ofisi, koeto ne e losho, samo da rabotish v mqnichka kompania.

>otgore i *TA* mi dadoha horata, bez da znajat kakva belja si navlichat na=20

>glavata s takova sushtestvo kato men

aide pqk sega kakvi gi chuvam J. Mnogo dobre znaesh, che shte se spravish strahotno, v kraia na kraishtata ytova e koeto ti se pravi, I koeto ti haresva (?). sqshto, niama da si samotna, nali neli I eli sa tam=

,
shte si pravite devicheski (ili ne sqvsem spored zavisi) kuponi. J az tolkova se izradvah na тази novina, ama zhestoko! Zhalko, che shte si tolkova daleche ot atlanta, inache shtahme da si hodim chesto chesto na gosti. Ti koga smiatash da pqtuuvash mezhdu drugoto, kalinochka? Shtoto toi mav go 15 septemvri shte bqde v portland, oregon, koeto na 6 chasa *drive* ot missoula. Razbirai, nie dvamata si pravim planove kak shte otskochim da se vidim s teb, sled kato naemem kola I karame ludo do montana J. Shte bqde goliam kef, ne mislish li? J

>Maika mi e sukratena,

I moiata, samo deto tia e uvolnena, koeto za men si e edno I sqshto znam kak se sptaviat, ne znam no se nadiavam da ia izkarvat niakaksi. Milichko, ako imash niakakvi problemi, ot kakqvto I da bilo harakter, shte mi kazhesh, nali? Iskam da znaesh, che s mav shte te podkrepim po vsiacheski, samo samo da doidesh tuka. Ako ne tistigatbparichkrite, da ti pratim malko? Izobshto, imai ni predvid, ok?

>ako znaesh, imam period, v koito ne mozeh da se digam sutrin ot legloto = da pochvam

oh, mnogo sqzhaliavam... zashto taka be milo? I bez sqvsem ama nikakva prichina. Tolkova e zhalko, che takqv neveroiaten chovek kato tebe ima problemi, ne sqs drug, ami sqs samia sebe si. I az imah edin takqv period na gnusna apatia I gadni samosqzhalitelni momenti, abe iskah da se gqrmia, ostavi se. prosto ne vizhdah da otivam nanikqde hubavo, I kak niamam rabota, koiato da obicham I prochee. .. I mnogo mi lipsvashe uchilishteto... kato za poslednoto pone pravia neshto: podgotvila sam aplicacia za postbaccalaureate study, koeto shte mi pomogne da zapochna neshto kato *master's* kato se poizucha malko J. Ta sled kato rabotata mi shte plashta. Ami che shto ne? ta mislia da zapochna esenta, pqk ottam natatqk shte vidim.

>Puk i veche reshiih, che shte rabotja za franco i me blazni misulta da mu >pokaza s kogo vse pak se e zahvanal
offf, ma I e samo zaradi parichkrite, a ili oshte go obichash? Abe, ia mi kazhi kak vqrviat neshtata mezhdu vas dvamata? Vizhdate li se oshte? Izobshto, kakvo stava?

>Kakuv Princeton, be moito dete, kakvi pet leva?????????

Az i na sun ne sum si pomisljala da kandidastvam tam, boze opazi!!!!!!
Ama che si, prosto ne mozhesh da si predstavish kakvo neviarno mnenie imash za sebe si I za tova, koeto zasluzhavash... tova opredeleno ne e hubavo.. no ti samo ni ela tuka, I vednaga shte se pochuvastvash genilano, tvqrdia dazi s chisto sqznanie.

>Edin goljjjjaaaam *hug* za Maverichentseto shte mu predam, ama sqbvsem lichno :) ti koga smiatash da idavsh, da pitam pak az? ami taka de, biva li da ne mi kazhesh?

>P.S. Kakvo shte kazesh pak da si pusna dulga kosata????

ami, ti iskash li da si posnesh kosichkata pak? moiata e porastnala malko ta sega moga da ia vrqzvam i dazhe da vzigam nagore, i mi e golo vratleto koeto v tazi zhega e dobra ideia :). az tebe si te haresvam i po svata nachina, i s kqsa i s dqlga kosa.

abe, kali, ti poluchi li mi kratichkata za rozhdenia si den? az mnogo otdavna ia pusnah, pqk ti nishto ne mi kazvash :(dano da e stignala, che mnogo shte me e sram ako ne e.

segga shte svqrshvam, che ti pisha ot rabota, i shte me gledat pak nakriv :).

celuvam si te, i ti pozhjelavam uspesjno zavqrshvane :) sigurno sega hich ne ti e do pisane na pisma, nali ste vqv *finali*. ti kolko imash oshte? uspeh!!!!

tvoia verochka

#96

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>
Subject: *Alas!*
Date: Mon, 19 Apr 1999 14:38:51 +200

Milichko moichko sushtestventse,
pisha ti naburzo ot koridornite kompjutri na koito do sega se muchih da pisha *essay* i to visjashta na vissok tok, i veche mi ide da ubija njakoi (po vuzmoznost sednal v *stud kompjuter laba* :)
Az suotvetno sum dulboko pokaivashta se za tsjaloto si mulchalivo neprisustvie tija hm, mesetsi, no neshto *the transition periods* ne mi se otrazjavat osobeno dobre... Puk i mi e lud semester i rabotja na sto i edno mesta i njamam vreme, sili, entuziazm dori i da mrunkam konstruktivno(i da se oplakvam, koeto chak ne e za vjarvane, nali(: No, jazuk za hubavoto vreme, tuk mnogo sa ni zamuchili...(Tuzna istorija, vmesto *da enjoy the krasivata spring i the coming back to life*, vkluchitelno i chudoto za godinata (az s *TA!*!), az si pilja nervite dali izobshto *shte passna Linear Algebra*, kak shte izpisha oshte 60 *pages papers*, kak shte si vzema oshte 4 *exams* i 5 *finals* v skromnijat period ot 3 sedmitsi. Ot koeto veche proiztichat po-existialnite vuprosi ot roda na : az kakvo pravja tuk, te sa se oburkali kato sa me vzeli, az sum nai-tupijjat AUBG-ets (moze bi s njakoi munichki izkljuchenitsa), njama da zavrsha (ili ako zavrsha to shte e po pogreshka), po pogreshka sa me prieli, a na vsichkoto otgore i *TA* mi dadoha horata, bez da znajat kakva belja si navlichat na glavata s takova sushtestvo kato men, koeto *ENG major* zavrshi kato po chudo i na maitap, a v kraina smetka nishto ne znae po vuprosa (za magdanoza), a shte trjabva i da prepodava... Ah, uzas i bezumie...!!!E, ako me izgonjat blagopoluchno na vtorata (v nai-dobrijat variant sedmitsa) pone shte sum vidjala malko svjat...

Puk i koi e kazal, che shte uspeja izobshto da se dobera do Missoula i *da enrage-na the Linguistic Department*... Maika mi e sukratena, zaplata ne e poluchavala ot Koleda, sestrichkata mi sushto kandidatstva, izobshto, mila rodna kartinka.... Puk i nali vse oshte ne moga da pluvam, toja Atlantic mnogo me pritesnjava... To hubavo, kalinka, kalinka, ama te moite krlitsa neshto prez poslednata godinka mnogo mi se skurshiha neshto i ne im imam mnogo vjara.... Verichka, ako znaesh, imam period, v koito ne mozeh da se digam sutrin ot legloto i da pochvam denja - tolkova vsichko beshe beznadezdno i plasheshto. I nai-loshoto e , che beshe bez prichina, a ne mozeh da izljaza... I sega se chudja kak da se opravjam akademcihno, che da ne si opozorja poslednijat semester suvsem... Napravo shte me e sram da si pratja tsjalata diploma v kraja na ljatoto.... No pone veche sum dobre, i tova e nai-vazno (nadjavam se...)

Puk i veche reshih, che shte rabotja za franco - taka che pone znam kakvo shte pravja sled mai, a i bez tova kak li shte zamina. No i me blazni misulta da mu pokaza s kogo vse pak se e zahvanal, tui kato toi ne e mnogo najasno po vuprosa (za magdanoza:) Na vsichki im e mnogo chudno i milo kakva sum *sweet & nice*, i prez um ne im minava , che moga da buda i *"tough"*, puk, to use negovite izrazi na *monsieur*. Puk i toi mi vgorchi zivota (e, ne samo de...), zashto i az da ne dam sobstvenijat si prinos za negovija(: Toi veche e dulboko obiden i ogorchen, che sum shtjala da pileja maldost i hubost po Missoulskite bairi i pushtinatsi (*not to mention the bizonite*:)

Az shte da tichkam veche, i da *studenstvam* malko, che utre si imam *l'examen po Francais*, koito go vzimam s edni rumuntsi deto sa go uchili po 9 godinki i mi razkazvat igrata po vsichki linii... E, losho njama - osven njakakvo B za kraja, shte sum se dosta *improvenala* pone v moite ochichki(: Dori sum reshila tsjalo ljato da si ucha. Kak sum mogla da ne go haresvam v uchilishte????

Tanichka, tokishto beshe do men i mi zarucha da ti zarucham da i propishesh (o, boze, točno az li trjabvashe da predavam takiva neshta:) edno obeshtano *mailche*(:

Aaa, shtjah da zabravja: Kakuv Princeton, be moito dete, kakvi pet leva???????? Az i na sun ne sum si pomisljala da kandidastvam tam, boze opazi!!!!!!!!!!!! Samo v Missoula kandidatstvah kraino, zashtoto v Washington me pretskaha s *applixcatuion fee-to* (gadove!) i zatova i me beshe tolkova strah... No spored mojat *head of the Department* sum bila *the best kandidatura*(: i sum bila klasirana na purvo mjasto za *TA* tazi godina ot *Linguistic Departmenta*, koito *TA* se okazaha samo dve, de (dobre, che chak sega go nauchavam)

Ta, takiva mi ti raboti, az sega sled njakolko dni kato se zahvana s moite *papers* shte popropisha i malko poveche, che to, *the nights are long....*

Edin goljjjjaaaam *hug* za Maverichentseto - to miloto sega sigurno e *pretty much* zatrupane, *I assume....*

A na teb hiljadi tseljuffchentsa ot men!!!!!! Boze, predstavjash li si naistina da se vidim v Shatsko i da mozem da si otidem ba gosti..? Na men vsichko mi e vse oshte tolkova nerealno...

P.S. Kakvo shte kazesh pak da si pusna dulga kosata???? Ne che kato go resha, i utre shte se zabelezi goljam *change of image*, no ei taka da se namiram na rabota...(: Spored bashta mi, s dulga kosa sum bila kato razpletena damadjana - mnogo obnadezdavashto mi zvuchi... No puk spored Tanichka i tvojata mnogouvazavana sestrichka mi hodelo poveche(:

E, to ot men, naistina, oturvane njama, no sega naistina svurshvam. Prilagam i slednoto napisano ot Iva Mechkarova *in between*:

Hm, sega sum az, Iva. Po neznaini za men prichini, taka i ne poluchih otgovor na *nailovete* si do teb, i mnogo mi beshe krivo. Ne samo che ne sum te zabravila, ami suvsem chesto si mislia za teb. Dano si dobre i vsichko da e nared s teb i s Mav. Molia te da drasnesh niakoi red, az sum na iem950@st.aubg.bg Shte se radvam da vlezem vuv vruzka. Tseluvam te mnogo! Iva(drugoto luvche)Received: from SpoolDir by STUD (Mercury

#97

From: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

Subject: hristos voskrese :)

Date: Mon, 12 Apr 1999 19:31:14 PDT

malko na paterici de, ama vse pqk po-dobre kqsno otkolkoto nikoga :)

mного se radvam, che se obadi, sladurhceto mi, che se biahme izpritesnili tuka dvamnata s mav... ama ti kak mozhe, pobne vednqzh za tia dva meseca da se beshe obadila pone, che si zhivo i zdravo... razbirase, che ne ti se sqrdia, samo deto ne mi epriatno, che si mislish, che samo dosazhdash na horata, kogato im pishesh... no kakvo da se pravi, tova si si ti, i za shtastie nikoi ne mozhe da te promeni :) pone ne bez tvoe zhelanie :). iskam obache da znaesh, che mnogo mi lipsvashe, i che ako biah naokolo shtiah da ti doftasvam mnogo mnogo

chesto v staiata, dokato ne mi stane iasno kakvo ti se mqti v chistata dushica :).

> neshtata tuka bjaha dosta na zle i veche ne mi se i mrunkashe. dobre, sega obache ponezhe si se vqrnala, i si mi obeshtala da mi se izpoviadash napqlno i vsecialo :). maitapia se de :) predpolagam, che prosto si imala mnogo mqchitelni momenti s poslednia semsetqr, i emocionalno si bila raztqrseana, shtoto tova preminavaneto kqm edin nov zhivot n e leka rabota, uvi.

>*The good news finally* e, che sum prieta s *TA* v Montana *YEAH!* mnogo se zaradvahme milichkoto mi zaiche :). tova si e SUPER! pqk kato doidesh, pqrvoto neshto e da minesh prez atlanta (ili nie prez montana) i da napravim edin goliam istinski kupon! po bqlgarski :). osto vsichko se poluchava chudesno... eh, i shte si bqdesh pri druzhleta tam, i niama da se chuvstvash sqvsem samotna, i s dekana se imate veche :). i na mnogo iubavo miasto otivash :). kakvo po hubavo? i shte si samo na 10ina chasa pqt (sqqs samolet) ot men :). abe, prosto prikazka :). ami ot princeton ne si li chula neshto? az mislia, che i za tam imash mnogo solidni shansove.

ianche nie tuk si cheshim glavite kak da namerim hubavo miasto za zhivot, shtoto kato se vizhda, mnogo trudno neshto se okazva. nali mav niama kola, i triabva da sme blizo do unito, a pqk to nima mnogo svobodni mesta (ako izobshto *any*), ta sega s tova se belosvame. sqshto nali nadeto shte idva sega mai, se chudia kak da i nameria rabota... gadno no fakt, che nali tia niama zakonno pravo da raboti tuka. shte vidim, shte triabva da se izmisli neshto. moia mislost si raboti, mav is uchi, idilia niakakva :). pomezhdru drugoto si vdigame iaki skandali, za da ne ni presqhva entuziazma kqm vrqzkata ni, i posle pak se sqbirame, kqde *willy* kqde *nilly* :). nishto novo pod slqnceto :)

aide sega, ti si nared, i stiga si se ofliankvala!!! :)

celuvam si te,
tvoia verochka

p.s. mnogo *hugs* ot mav :)

#98

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>
Subject:
Date: Thu, 8 Apr 1999 12:25:36 +200

Verichka milo, mnogo suzaljavam za solidnata pauza, no neshtata tuka bjaha dosta na zle i veche ne mi se i mrunkashe.

The good news finally e, che sum prieta s *TA* v Montana (kudeto edinstveno i kandidatstvah), taka che shte se prepluva okeanut tova ljato -nema kak (:

Az zaminavam za vkushti za Velikden i kato se vurna, obeshtavam podroben otchet po vsichki deinosti.

Oshte vednuz, mnogo me e sram sram :(za mulchaniето....

Ama vie nishto ne ste propusnali, de (:

E,znachi, imalo spravedlivost na tozi svjat **finally** - chak da ne mu se vjarva veche na chovek...

Veseli praznitsi, moichki skupishki sushtestveta!

A mnogo obich,

vasha veche poprobudila se bubolechka-klechka(:Received: from SpoolDir by STUD

#99

From: "Vera Zlateva" <vera_zlateva@hotmail.com>

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

Subject: ima li niakoi vkqshti?

Date: Thu, 25 Mar 1999 18:28:12 PST

kalinochka,

abe kakvo stva s tebe be milichko? ami taka de, pone edno redcha drqpnii da znam, che si dobre. az tuka kilometrovi haberi prashtam, a ot teb ni vest ni kost. samo dano da si dobre, az drtugo ne iskam. sigurno tochno sega ne ti se pishe hich pokrai tia **mid-term** i prochee.

i vse pak, da znaesh, che si te obichkma i che si mislia za tebe...
i imash mnogo celuvki ot **partniora** mavqr :)

celuvam te,
tvoia verichka :)

#100

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

From: "ZLATEVA, VERA" <vxz5264@sru.edu>

Subject: :)

Date: Fri, 13 Feb 1998 17:05:42 -0500

hei, bonbone sladqk moi!

chestit ti valentinkov den! mnogo usmivchitsi i slqnchitsa :)
kak si milichko? neshto pak se somina duhqt ti za pisane, no da znaesh, che
az s te obichakam, i shte si te chakaaaaaaaaam :)

takiva mi ti raboti. dnes sqm mnogo *down*, ama shte se opravia.
obichkam si te,
Tvoa verochka :)

AUBG E-MAILS

#101

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Zdrasti Kali,

mnogo ti blagodaria za dalgoto pismo. i za nasarcheniata i komplimentite, vaporeki che po-dobre da mi pishesh bez tiah. za ot niakolko dena imam nov komputar - po-hubav ot predishnia, i shtom mi ostane malko vreme zapochvam da se rovichkam v internet da tarsia stihove--goliam kef...

Znaesh li, kali, az predi ne biah sigurna che naistina sam poet, razbirash li, beshe mi tolkova trudno da pisha, i vsichko beshe mnogo stranno, obache sega znam che sam... znam go ot nachina po koito poeziata mi vliae - sega edno stihotvorenje me valniva kakto pesen, ama po-saeshtia nachin, samo che kogato chuvstvam neshto az ne moga da go izrazia s pesen, a sas dumi moga, obache, te ne sa kato dumite na razgovor, ami kato kartina, koiato se sastoi ot mnogo details, vseki svarzan s vseki, i veski doprinasiash za obshtoto vlianie. Mnogo e trudno da se obiasni, obache tova naistina e da se promenish otvatre, az predi si misleh che sam promenena, obache znam che togava mozhe bi samo sam se doseshtala kakvo mozhe da bade. Znaesh li, Kali, mislia che edin ot priznatsite, che chovek stava poet e sblasakat sas smarta. Da si poet, oznachava da posvetish sebe si na vazhnite neshta v zhivota, a endo ot tiah, koeto nie chesto zabravia me e smarta (*the death*). *We often refuse to notice, that each day brings us closer to it, that all our troubles are minor compared to old age and death. That finally we are helpless to choose, if not for ourselves, for those we love.*

When I came from Blagoevgrad a year ago, i was so heart-broken, and in the same time so unaware of other people. even going to US, was for me a way to get independence and get rid of the past. Now, i think, that the ways to repair past are many, and there and then is very rarely better than here and now. znaesh li, az otkrih che mnogo obicham moite roditeli, nishto che sa dalech ot savarsheni. otkrih che moga da im pomogna da se chuvstvat po-dobre, i dori da gi naucha da obichat i izraziavat liubovta i radosta si...

shte ti pratia stihotvoreniata si kato se setia da gi donesa tuk - a mozhe bi traibva i da gi do shlifovam tuk i tam. Da ti kazha, tova che nikoi osven men ne gi chete e goliam plus, zashtoto taka smeia da pisha za neshta, koito znam che trudno, a mozhebi nikoga niama da stanat hubavi poemi. i takmo kogato chast ot takova neshto stane poema, se chuvstvam kato pobeditel.

S drugi dumi, kali, az sam *fine*. naistina. i sam shtastлива. ne znam dali tova shte prodalzhava taka, zashtoto to zavisi ot mnogo neshta, kato naprimer rabotata mi, i parite, a sashto i ot roditelite mi. mozhe bi she

doide moment da se pochuvstvam sama, no za sega ne e taka. Vsashnost malko se strahuvam, che veche sam tvarde razlichna, da moga da imam normalna, *average* vraska s muzh.

a az sve poveche mislia, che sluchaini neshta niama. Mozhe bi nie ne vizhdame smisal vinagi, no tio si e tam. prosto nie ne znaem kakvo e badeshteto, i kakvo e *the best*. Milichko, mnogo se radvam, che Chris ti e pisal, molia te vliubi se v dobro momche kato nego, a ne v razni glezeni balkanski subekti. Balkanskia mantalitet e nai-grozno izrazen u mazhete, ne mislish li? Mnogo orientalsko mislene i dalaveradziistvo i v liubovta... a sashto i haide da minem metara, shtoto shtom ne e napisano cherno na bialo, az vinagi moga da otreka...

ti dokoga s v Blagoevgrad, i kakvo mislish da pravish predi da zaminesh? pishi. sashto pishi za tova koeto e vazhno za teb, kakto pravias az.

take care, and pishi, ama chesto.

love,

iva

#102

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: Re: *Finally*

Date: Wed, 29 Apr 1998 17:38:12 +200

Ive, ako znaesh samo kak me troгна tvoeto pismo... Ti imash dushata i surtseto na poet, Ive, i trjabva da pishesh za ad mozhesh da trogvash poveche hora, i za da mogat poveche hora, kato chetat napisanoto ot tbe da se chuvstvat ne tolkova sami s mislite i chuvstvata si. Molja, te prati mi tvoi stihove - znaesh, che az mnogo haesvam stila ti i ideite ti(: I trjabva da pishesh, Ive. Chovek s takuv talant kato tvoja trjabva da pishe, zashtoto inache mulchanieto shte mu tezi i shte go izmuchva, i toi shte se chuvstva neudovletvoren, sjakash, che izpuska neshto mnogo vazno v svoja zivot. Sigurno tova e neshto kato orista na pisatelja ili neshto podobno, ne znam, no mislja, che go vizdam mnogo silno u tebe. Znaesh li, shte ti dam edin glupav primer : az kogato resha da postja se otkazvam ot bjaganeto, ili puk spiram da bjagam, za da ne gubja prekaleno mnogo vreme i za da moga da si pozvolja da prekaram poveche vreme s prijatelite si, da ne se chuvstvam samotna i depresirana. Dokato v edin moment ne se pochuvstvam tochno taka i ne pochna pak da bjagam i vsichki sili mi se vurnat i az se pochuvstvam ot novo mlada, silna, ziznena, i vjarvashta v sebe si(: Vs jako vrushtae e mnogo trudno - straha, che si zagubil treninga i moze da boli, straha, che njama da si veche

tolkova dobur, ta dori i murzela(: No vednuz pochne li chovek, kato za purvi put preotkriva zivotvornoto vlijanie na zanemarenoto zanimanie i izptva pak sushtoto poznato udovolstvie ot nego i sushtoto udovletvorenje, i munichko uchudvane i gordost ot samija sebe si(:

Kakvo da ti kaza za tvoite parkovi prezivjavanija...(: A mi, ne me uchudvat - ti si mnogo *attractive young woman*(: i e estestveno da privlichash muze, vkljuchitelno i razni perkovtsi(: Viz, ako ti se slucvashe da poluchavash podobni predlozenija ot prijateli, koito uz te poznavat mnogo dobre, i to ne vednuz i dvaz, i ne ot edin-dvama...e, togava sigurno, shteshe suvsem da se ozadachish i da se zamislish nad chudesata na choveshkata priroda...

Razbiram ti reaksijata ot filma, koito si gledala - i az mnogo lesno se afektiram ot knigi i filmi i polse dulgo mi vlijajat na vuzprijatijata. No, Ive, da, taka e, mnogo ot neshtata, koito sme iskali, koito sme izstradali ne stavat, no trjabva da ima prichina za tova, i az iskam da vjarvam, che vsichko, v kraina smetka e za dobro, dori i da ne mozem da go vuzpriemem kato takova v momenta, v koito go izstradvame i ni boli. Ne iskam prosto da te uspokojavam, a napravo ti spodeljam v kakvo az vjarvam, dori i ponjakoga da njamam sili da zapazja тази vjara i da se poddam na otchajanie i pesimizum.

Ive, ako mozesh, NEPREMENNO!!!!!!!!!!!!!! gledai As Good As It Gets sus Jack Nickleson, za koito toi vze tazgodishnijat Oskar za muzka rolja. Filmut e tolkova svezh, i *cute*, i mudur po edin zabavno-lud nachin...Az go gledah predi dva dni i vse oshte mi durzi(: Tolkova mi se iska pak da go gledam, zashtoto prosto me zarezda s hubava polozitelna energija i misli, no ne mi e po dzoba:(Az dori purvijat put kato go gledah bjah "pocherpena"(: ot Maverick.

Ive, az shte ostana tuk do *graduation*, no vse oshte ne znam kak shte se opravja sus spaneto:(Nepremenno shte ti se obadja kato mina prez Sofia - zadulzitelno! Tsjal semestur mi se iska da te vidja, a vse se razminavame...

Ive, znaesh li, imam *e-mail* ot Kris!?????!!! Ne mozah da povjarvam na ochite si kato vidjah, che imam *message* ot nego!!! Toi mai edva sega mi e poluchil kartichkata, zashtoto ne beshe dori i siguren dali tova mi e *e-mail* adresa i mi blagodari za neja (a az sum ja pratila oshte prez *Decemvri*!!!!!!!!!!!!) Pita me dali shte imam *mail* v kushti ta da si pishem, ako ne, toi shtjal da mi pishe istinski pisma????????!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Kakvo mu stana na tova dete izvednuz i az ne znam. Nie ne sme si pisali ot minalija mai , a toi mi pishe, sjaksh vchera se chuhme za polsedno!? Na vsichkoto otgore, se seshta, che minalata godina mi beshe obeshtal da mi prati kasetta s kompilatsija ot zapisi spetsialno za men... Az oshte ne sum mu otgovorila. Mnogo mi e stranno. Az bjah razbrala, che toi si e veche v Maine i uchi i che mai si imal *steady girl-friend* i reshih, che toi zatova ne mi pishe i ne mi e otgovoril na kartichkata, i tui kato az ot edna

godina postojanno zabravjam i otpisvam razni hora, prosto, makar i neohotno go vkljuchih v chernija spisuk. I sega mi e edno takova stranno. Hem se radvam i vulnuvam, hem sum mu po njakakuv nachin i jadosana???????????

Ne e li stranno, obache, az sum ubedena, che horata rano ili kusno se vrushtat - az samata sum se vrushtala kum hora, koito otdavna sum bila otpisala za sebe si, kum men sa se vrushtali neochakvano... Da ne predizvikvam sudbata, no sum pocti sigurna, che aljosha shte se opita da *me approachne* pak, puk ako shte i za posledno, i che s Franco pak shte se sreshtnem. Tova ne sa neshta, koito iskam ili se nadjavam da stanat, a naprotiv, vupreki vsichko chuvstvam, che shte se sluchat. Ti vjarvash li v predchuvstvija?

Ive, molja te, pishi mi kogato mozesh i nedei i ti da pomagash na vremeto i raztojanieto da ni zalichat edna za druga.

Milsja si za teb:

Kalina

#103

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Kali,

izviniavai, milichko, che ne ti pisah tolkova vreme, obache imah dosta rabota. Da ti kazha, tolkova mi e machno, che vremeto ni razdelia, dori i da ne si lichi vednaga - malko po malko - problemite ni se razdalechavat, zhelaniata, nadezhdite...

Mnogo shte se radvam milichko da se vidim-ti niamash li pat kam Sofia? Do koga shte stoish v AUBG? Kazhi, mozhe az da mina. Mnogo se radvam che zaminavash za Anglia-bravo. Da ti kazha, i az bih zaminala ako moga, ama kvo da se pravi...

Znaesh li, Kali, neshto mi se gubi naposledak smisala na zhivota-mai takav izobzhto lipsva... sashto se umorih da chakam--kakvo-GODO? (Gledala li si v ochakvane na Godo? Za prav pat sega, kato ti pisha se seshtam che imeto mozhe da idva ot God.)

Shte vzema da ti pratia moite stihove-taka i taka nikoi ne gi chete... ama niakoi drug pat. *Don't worry about me--if I have problems, they are existential - armies of phylosophers looked for answers, and created only comfortable interpretations to hide behind, and what about ME?*

Da ti kazha, vchera gledash edin film, deto napravo me depresira -- razkazvashe se za dve 15 godishni priatelki, koito se obichat, obache

semeistvoto na ednata shte se mesti i te triabva da se razdeliat. (Filma e napraven po ISTINSKI sluchai! Ta te praviat kakvoto mogat da preotvriat razdialata, obache niama nachin. I togava ednata rashava che ako ubie maika si, shte premahne prechkata da ostanat zaedno. I te ia ubivat--obache politziata sbarva dnevnik na momicheto, i gi osazhdat na zatvor. Sled 10 godini ili poveche gi pustat, no pri uslovie, che ne se vidiat nikoga poveche. Eto tova poslednoto me potresse-predstaviash li si te sa bili gotovi da ubivat zaradi liubovta si (malko predi ubiistvoto te imaha i neshto kato *sexual experience*), a sada e postanovil, che triabva da badat razdeleni--znaesh li Kalinka, strahuvam se che tzialata sistema e taka ustroena - shtom niakoi ustanovi kakvo iskash nai-mnogo, koe te pravi shastliv i nezavisim - i hop - otnema ti go. Ta po zemiata brodiat polu-invalidi- mnogo ot nas dori ne zhaiat kakvo im triabva da sa shtastlivi...

Milichko, molia te, ne me uspokoivavai, i ne mi kazvai che neshtata shte se opraviat -- az sam si se opravila, ama kato gledam sveta--toi e *complete mess*. Kakto v edna pesen na Foreigner - "Blinded by Silence"

*I am worried about the world that we live in,
I am worried about all the confusion.
Is this a road going nowhere,
or does it leads us somewhere?
I can believe we live for no reason -
there must be something we can believe in...*

Da ti kazha, az ot izvesno vreme si prekarvam obednata pochivka v parka, i vchera mi se lepna niakav deto iskashe da se zapoznaem - ne znam kak da ti go opisha - uchi v ikonomicheskia neshto sega, a predi e uchil v niakakvo voenno uchilishte v Dolna mitropolia (tova mai e okolo Sofia, ama ne znam), ama beshe mnogo stranen i nepoznat--

Dneska, pak v parka pristiga niakavam dosta privlekatelen i naperen, i me pita (predstavi si):

"Izvinete, da iskate da pravite sex ili neshto podobno?"

(Tova sa dumite tochno) Az mu kazvam - ne. (Kazhi moga li da kazha, vsashnost mnogo, da. Mnogo umno ot vasha strana che me popitahte.)

Toi mi kazha: Shte vi dam parichki. (i tova e tochno kazano, Kali, eto vizh kolko sam chestna, ako iskah da se samoiztakna, shtah da izmislia meshto *more flattering*).

Az mu kazhah, Niama znachenie (*Never mind*).

I toi tzivilizovano mi kaza dovizhdane...

Tova e, Kali. Chudia se dali niakoga shte se vliubia otnovo - biah tolkova shtastлива togava. Znaesh li, *the best about love is the way it gives you hope, and hope makes you bold and strong. I can be happy by myself, but I*

cannot be strong or bald, or not enough. That's it, Kalinka.

Nadiavam se che si dobre - pishi na starata si priatelka.
iva

#104

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: ipetrova@barents.com
Subject: Re: Answer
Date: Sun, 22 Mar 1998 19:26:44 +200

Iventse, milo, ne ti pisah otgovor na pismoto, zashtoto se nadjavah, che shte se vidim kato mi doidesh na gosti i shte mozem da si pogovorim litse v litse. Oshte ot vchera te chakam, no ti ne doide...:(Sigurno si bila zaeta. Zalko, zashtoto na men mnogo mi e domuchnjalo za teb. Az ti zvonja do vas, ni javno telefonut vi ne raboti zashtoto dava signal, no nikoi ne otgovarja, a az zvonja glavno vecher. Nishto, dano vse pak da se vidim skoro. Znaesh li, az shte se opitam da otida na edna opera tozi petuk - *the usual thing from AUBG* i ako iskash togava da se opitame da se vidim? Az dori si izmestih prezentatsijata (a i peipura mi go otloziha s edna sedmitsa) za da moga da ti oburna maksimalno vnimanie. Ufm naistina iskah da si te vidja...:(

Ive, ti kaktoi vinagi si mi napisala neverojatni i verni neshta. Sigurna sum, che i s psihologija da reshish da se zanimavash shte budesh strashno dobra(: Ti si mnogo chuvstvitelen chovek i tova, makar i da ti prechi ponjakoga v lichnija zivot, te pravi strahoten prijatel, a i eventualno tvorets. Edinstvenoto nehsto, koeto obache ni prechi e, che makar i da suznavame i realno da pretsenjame mnogo neshta, ne vinagi mozem da deistvame spored pretsenkite si. A i znaeiki ot kude idva bolkata i kolko *the source is* nesustojatelen i neveren, ne ja namaljava. No ti blagodarja, che si s men, che mi vjarvash, che me podkrepjash i mi spodeljash sobstvenija si opit i razmisli. Ti ne mi pishesh kak si v momenta sprjamo RC i vuobhste sprjamo muzete. Kakvo reshi za literaturata? Kakvo te vulnuva v momenta? Kakvo chetesh i kakvo te e vpechatlilo?

Az do takava stepen se bjah potopila v tija svoi problemi, che sega imam chuvstvoto, che nishto ne mi se sluchva. Hodja na uchilishte (njamam nito edin vpechatljasht kurs tozi semestur), bjagam, cheta ot tuk ot tam, i glavno se sreshtam s prijateli (edna godina otshelnichestvo mai mi doide tvurde mnozko) i si razmishljavam. Ponjakoga sum euforichno vesela i shtastliva, ponjakoga propadam i ne mi se zivee, ponjakoga vjarvam, ponjakoga gubja vsjakakva vjara i nadezda, ponjakoga iskam neshta, ponjakoga se otkazvam ot vsichko i me e strah da zelaja, ponjakoga realnosta me zatrupva i mi e bolezneno

osezaema, a ponjakoga sjakash njakoi drug me izzivjava, a az samo gledam ot strani i poglushtam vsichko. Muchno mi e za stari prijateli, za zagubeni prijateli, za tezi, koito shte zagubja sega sus svurshvaneto na semestura, za proleteli minali migove na shtastie, za neizzivjanoto vuzmozno shastie, za hiljadi neshta, za men...Strannoto e, che dokato minalite dva semestura s vsichkite tezi problemi deto gi imah, vjarno, izzivjah mnogo strashno depresivni momneti i momenti na otchajanie i bezverie, no imah i mnogo istinski momenti na shtastie i vjara, nezavisimo ot vsichko. A segashnijat zastoi bavno me ubiva i me pravi nesposobmna da sum shtastлива, bez da premahva periodichnata bolka i muka.

No Iventse, makar i da ne si lichi mnogo po vremeto - prolet ide! (: Chestita Purva Prolet, Ive! (: I Chestita NOva Godina (po Aziatski obichai) V kraina smetka, vednuz prezivjani i nai-loshite momenti mogat da budat tsenni i ot polza, ako sme *wise enough* da se pouchim ot tjah i da izvlechem neshto za sebe si. Az ako ne drugo, pone sega znam, che moga da obicham i da davam, a njakoi hora tsjal zivot ne mogat da se nauchat na tova. (:

Haide, milichko, pishi mi, ili napravu da si se vidim (:

Lipsvash mi.

S mnogo obich:

Kalina

P.S. Elie ne sum ja vizdala ot dosta vreme, no pri pruv udoben sluchai shte ja pitam. Ive, be, estestveno, che imate tolkova mnogo neshta *in common*, koito da vi svurzvat. Prosto, znaesh kakva ludnitsa e tuk - tja sigurno prosto njama vreme i za tova ne otgovarja. No nepremeno shte pitam vse pak.

#105

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Oi Kalinka,

kakav *mail* si mi pratila--chovek da se zabarka i zapritesniava... (za teb, estestveno).

Tolkova mnogo neshta iskam da ti kazha, che ne znam ot kade da zapochna. Kogato biah vlubena v kolins, biah hvanata kato v kapan--iskah da obicham i da bada shtastлива, a ne mozheh, zashtoto imah nuzhda predi vsichko ot liubov, a ne ia poluchavah--tova sashtoto mozhe da se kazhe i za teb, milichko, ti imash nuzhda ot liubov za da si *happy, but you are denied it*. Znaesh li, Kali, *segа from the distance of almost a year since I met RC for the last time, I believe, I realize, what was wrong, and it was not only him, just like in your case, it is not Aliosha or Franko. I know that I was precipitating the events, loving a man, who could not respond. Could*

be, that in my case, he did not respond, because he was married, could be because he did not want, or he did not know how. Whatever the reason, the result was important, and I did not focus on it, as I should. The result was, that I cannot have a relationship, and that I should avoid that person, as much as I can, and focus my attention elsewhere. This is totally true for you, even though you might not understand it now. I remember, when I was in love with him, I could not bear the thought of not seeing him--regardless of the pain, which that caused me, or perhaps, precisely because of it.

Darling, I know, that we have wrong expectations towards a love relationship, and we are sort of punished for that. (Don't hurry to disagree, before hearing what I mean.) Love can be made on equal grounds, when the two parties give and take the same. I know that in all my relationships so far, I was subordinate to the man I loved,. That is, I expected him th take the initiative, to be caring, loving, etc. All that was truthful, except for one detail, I could not be independant and adequate partner. I have always become emotionally dependent, and vulnerable. (The same with you.) Because, I was immature as a person. Even if you have had a longer relationship with these man, the relationship was going to be insufficient. (Think about that you have a long relationship with Franco, and it didn't work, because you (that is you and Franck) did not approached it maturely.) It is true that some relationship work for longer time, without the maturity of the partners-- a very good example of that is RC and his wife. Well, I know, that even when there is love between the two sides and desire to take respnsibility, such a relationship is a trap for both partners. I don't mean that they cannot mature together, but love addition and the desire of one of the partners to remain protected and taken care of can turn into a constant impediment for the two of them.

Kalinka, I know that everything which has happened to me, was in one way or another chosen by me. That is, i take the resonsibility for all that happened between me and any man. I believe that the next tine, I will look with the right prospective--I want to be happy and not to sink in the marsh of self-pity.

One of the reason we sink in this marsh so easity and wellcomingly, is because we need our father figure, to give us what we were not given as children. We identify neglect and hurt on behalf of the man with love, because as children, at least subsonsously, we imagined that the bad father or mother with regret for his/her injustice and come to ask for forgiveness. Well, Kalika, neither fathers, not mothers, nor people we chose to play their parts are able to give us what we need--we have to find other people and break to visous circle.

I know what helped me break mine (I hope I broke it), it was the incredible pain, which I felt when that thing with the recommendation happened. I hated so much, and the hate suffocated my joy and my ability to love and appreciate life, and my ability to be merciful and

understanding towards other people. It killed me spiritually and imprisoned me emotionally. I do not want to pay this price again. I don't want to hate, to envy, I want to LOVE. And not only a man, but the whole universe--nature, people, work. I do currently, and I started praying for love every evening when I go to sleep--just declaring that I want to love and forgive and forget, and be good and happy for a better world. It took me a long time, but I believe, I started a new circle (who knows where it will lead me).

Kalinka, zaradi men, molia te, probvai se da osaznaesh zashto darzhish na tezi mazhe, i zashto triabva da prodalzhavash s bolkoata i nadezhdite, koito sa again and again broken. Tell yourself, that you want happiness and beauty and freedom of spirit--you deserve them, after so much struggle and suffering. Once you were a child, and you could not chose you parents, but now you CAN. You can chose people who will make you happy, who will allow you to love them, who will not "admit any impeniments to the marriage of true minds." Because if the mind is true, it will not allow for any impediments (that's maturity).

I know how difficult it will be in the beginning. When I first decided that I cannot love anymore, it was like a suicide, except you are not dead, and the pain continues, and you are afraid it will be endlessly. There was no one then to tell me that I was rejecting only the love for one small piece of the universe, and that I was making this way space for the rest of the universe. I wonder, if i could understand it, if someone had told me so. I doubt it.

That is why, it is so difficult for me to write to you about the right thing or wrong thing. In case that you decide to take the difficult road to new identity, I would add one last thing. I did not realise it at the time. Of course, you don't have to close the way of your love directly to this man--the only way to forgive and forget, is by loving him again, but accepting along with the love, that you cannot consume it. Look at the guys as a beautiful pitures, to be admired, loved but not possessed. You can take a picture of them, which will remind you of that decision.

Milichko, I wish you all best. I you have time--answer me. Take care.

*Love,
iva*

P.S.

sorry to ask for favor again. Stava дума за ели. Az i pisah, no tia ne mi otgovori. Iskah da te pomolia da ia pitash, obache BEZ DA I KAZVASH CHE AZ SAM TE POMOLILA dali ima niakakvi novini ot men, i dali si pishem, i tn. Ako mozhesh da razberesh zashto e reshila da ne mi otgovori. It will be fine with me to hear, that she does not think we can find enough in common, but I don't want any lies. Please. That is why, I am asking you. It will be a great favour.

#106

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject:

Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 23:57:54 +200

Ive, be, pak sum az. Dosega prevezdah stihove po prevod pri Atanasov i resih da ti napisha ednoto. Ne znam koi e poetut, no e bulgarin:

Promjana

Izpih li chernata voda dokrai, ne znaja.

Navlizam v bjalo,

sdurzano prostranstvo.

V krvta mi uzas i pokoi igrajat

sled mudro, iznuritno pijanstvo.

Otpih ot mukata samotni glutki,

uznah, che horata ne si prilichat.

I v preizpodnjata sluchaino hlutnah,

s chervena roza djavola zakichih.

Sega sum veche stogodishna,

navlizam v bjalo,

sdurzano prostranstvo.

I ako pak se vljubja e izlishno da kazvam,

che promjanata e postojanstvo.

Haresva li ti, Ive?

Ti pisala li si neshto na skoro? Zashto ne mi pratish neshto kato go napishesh? Mnogo shte mi e interesno i prijatno. Az mnogo haesvam tvoite stihove, zashtoto sa mnogo istinski i smeli.

Ive, znaesh li, mai vse pak shte e mnogo glupavo da prashtam na Franco tazi kasetta. Ta toi shte si pomisli, che az ili iskam neshto ot nego, ili sum prosto edno bezharakterno i bezmozuchno sushtestvo, koeto ne durzi na sebe si i pozvoljava da se durzat s nego vsjakak si. Uf, zashto taka trjabvashe da svurshi vsichko. Az naistina, kato mu se obadih esenta iskah da sme samo prijateli. Zashto mu trjabvashe da pochva da mi prikazva pak sushtite gluposti (sled kato sa bili pulni luzi) i da si ugovarja prekarvanija s men v Sandanski i t. n Oh, Ive, tolkova mi e samotno sred vsichkote tija hora okolo men - poznati, prijateli, ta daze i obozатели (s nespodeleni simpatii obache!:) Samotno mi e i me e strah da ne sum sama tsjal zivot. Uf, tolkova e strashno. I zashto, po djavolite njamam nishto dostatuchno silno v nastojashteto, che trjabva postojanno da se vrushtam kum minaloto!? Ive, az sum *at takuv loss*!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

]de mi da pishtja i da se trushkam, a sushto i da grumna njakoi (v kraen sluchai sebe si!)

Abe, gluposti.

Obicham si te:

Az(:

#107

X-cs:

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject:

Date: Mon, 16 Mar 1998 20:53:56 +200

Ive, izvinjavai, milo, che ne si me chuvala ot otdavna. Az vsushtnost ti pisah dosta goljam *mail* vednaga kato se pribrah ot vakantsijata, no tui kato *Hill Topskijat lab* neshto se beshe skapal i ne mozah da ti go izpratja, go zapazih na *draft* s namerenieto da ti go pratja pokusno. No sled tova mi pochnaha *midtermovete* i suvsem izkljuchih. Az kato minavah prez Sofia ti zvunnah ot garata da si te chuja (beshe subota), no nemozah da se svurza. I ot ofisa ti zvunih predi njakolko dni, no bashta ti mi kaza, che oshte ne si se pribrala. Kakto i da e, nedei molja ti se, da si mislish, che shte se zabravim tolkova lesno!

Ako znaesh samo kolko mnogo mi pomogna tvoja mail za pismoto mi do aljosh! Az se bjah poburkala ot vsjakude pak i napravo mi trepereha rutsete ot nervi. Za moe shtastie na sledvashtija den sled kato az go bjah napisala, toi go e prochel i vednaga si e trugnal za v kushti, ta pone si spestih psihjasvaneto po vreme na purvite *midtermove*. Chestno kazano, kato go pisah ne me interesuvashe dali shte mi otgovori ili ne, i go praveh nai-veche za sebe si, no po vreme na vakantsijata porazmislih i reshah, che vse pak toi trjabva da mi otgovori dori i nikakvi chuvstva nikoga da ne e imal kum men, prosto tova e *human*. Suotvetno me beshe strah ot vuzmoznata mu reaktsija i kato si idvah na sam veche totalno suzaljavah, che izobshto sum mu pisala takiva lichni neshta i sum se postavila pak v tolkova ujazvima pozitsija sprjamo chovek, koito e dokazal mnogokratno, che moze da me narani i to mnogo dulboko. V rezultat, purvite dva dni (subota i nedelja) izobshto ne si mrudnah ot stajata ot strah i panika, a ednovremeno s ttova, kolkoto i absurdno da zvuchi, go chakah i se nadjavah da doide. V ponedelnik umirah ot strah kato otivah za avtobusa, koito i toi sushto hvashta. V kraina smetka kato ne go vidjah zapochnah da se nadjavam, che shte si doide chak sus samoleta v srjada. No ne bi - dokato si chetjah v bibliotekata pochuvstvah, che njakoi me gleda i se oburnah - toi beshe i me pogledna mnogo guzno dokolkoto uspjah da zabeleza, zashtoto az vednaga si oburnah glavata. Ami da, ako naistina ima namerenie da mi otgovarja to da se prestrashi i sam da doide, njama da si ulavjame pogledite sega kato malki detsa. Estestveno, che ne doide, estestveno, che ne mi e pisal

nishto, i estestveno, che i dvmata si se durzim sjakash nishto nikoga ne e stanalo i nikoi ne poznavava drugija. No az poveche ot tova njama da napravja - dori i tova, koeto sum napravila e prekaleno mnogo za takuv strahlivets kato nego. Ako bjah az koito i da mi beshe napisal takiva neshta shtjah da se pochuvstvam dluzna da mu otgovorja, no toi javno ili naistina nikoga ne se e zadulbochaval chak tolkova *beyond the purely physical attraction towards me* i vsichki tija obesnenija sa mu chuzdi i dosadni, ili puk prosto naistina sum go nadtsenjavala kato chovek s dostatuchno dushevnost i chuvstvitenost. Ti, Ive, naistina li haresa pismoto? Mislis li., che edimn chovek, edin muz bi se trognal i pochuvstval vinoven? Dali izobshto go e prochel do kraja? Az mnogo se razocharovah ot negovata lipsa na reaksija i minalata sedmitsa pak bjah izpadnala v absoltutna dupka, misleiki si vsichki vuzmozni otvratitelni neshta za samata sebe si. Prestanah da se oblichem dobre - hodeh tsjala sedmitsa s edni dunki i rizata na Kris, nishto ne mozeh da svursha i placheh s chasove.

A nai-uzasnoto e, che pak si mislja za Franco.

Prosto, aljoshia mi e takava travma, che vsichko drugo kolkoto i losho da e e po-dobro. Chestno, Ive, predpochitam vecher da zaspivam s plach za Franco otolkoto za Aljoshia. Nai-malkoto, vinagi sum mozela da si predstavja az i Franco shatstlivi, no hich ne moga da si ni predstavja s aljoshia, a vecher i znam, che ne go iskam i ne iskam da sme zaedno, zashtoto nishto ne mozem da si dadem - az na nego, zashtoto toi ne bi mi pozvolil, karko i na nikoja druga zena (sus negovija *screwed up mind*), a toi na men, zashtoto ne moze i njama kakvo. Ta taka, sehstam se za hubavi momenti i chuvstva pokrai Franco i chuvstvaiki, che oshte go obicham vupreki vsichko (no ne kato muz, a kato chovek) tova mi dava sili i samochuvstvie da prezivjavam fakta, che trjabva *da put up with the presence of aljoshia* do kraja i na toja *semestur*. Pone sus sigurnost si zatvurdih, che moze i po njakakuv nachin toi da me psihira, no pone znam vecher, che tova ne e ljubov i che nikoga poveche njama da moga da vurna doverrieto, vuzhishtenieto i obichta. Kum Franco, makar che zagubih *the passion i the painful love towards the man*, znam i go chuvstvam mnogo silno ,che sum zapazila obichta i vsichki mili chuvstva kum choveka, ot chieto prisustvie v zivota si vse oshte imam nuzda i az ne znam zashto. Aljoshia shte go zabravja v momenta, v koito toi si trugne ot Bulgaria (osven ako toi ostane i se ozeni za bogatoto i vruzkarsko Nade i taka si specheli podanstvo, tui kato toi mnogo iska da ostane i da zivee tuk). Aljoshia nishto ne mi e dal i s nihto hubavo njama da go zapomnja, zatova i shte go zabravja - toi ne mi e nuzen i misulta za nego samo me naranjava. No ot Franco vse oshte imam nuzda. Imam nuzda da znam, che pone dokato e bil s men *he has cared*, che neshto mezdu nas naistina e sushtestvuvalo. Absurdnoto e, che sum mu prostila i imam nuzda vse oshte da poddurzam vruzka s nego. Ne iskam

nishto ot nego kato muz, no imam nuzda da znam, che moga da mu se obadja i da go chuja, da go pitam kak e, da go vizdam kogato minava ot tuk a ne da se naduvam i da se pravja, che ne go vizdam. Ne iskam samo da trija hora , koito sum obichala, ot minaloto si i da ne ostavjam nishto hubavo za po-natatuk, zashtoto taka izprazvam i ubivam sama sebe si - ta az sum mu dala tolkova mnogo ot sebe si, i toi mi e dal tolkova vazni za men neshta. Ne moga, a i ne iskam da zabravja.

Ive, spomnjash li si maila mi za neja sutrin, kogato Frranco beshe doshul v stajata mi da si govori za purvi put s men sled vsichkite tezi prostotii i me beshe pomolil da mu podarja pak kasetkata si s Barry White (az veche mu ja bjah davala minalata godina, no toi ja beshe izgubil) i az nai-nakraja se jadosah i ja hvurlih prez prozoretsa, a toi taka se raztroi. Az mu ja kupih тази kaseta predi dva dni i smjatam da mu ja izpratja za rozdenija den, koito e na 31 mart. Ive, ne znam dali me razbirash i sigurno i ne me udobrvjavash. MOze bi shte mi se skarash(, no az na nikogo ne moga da kaza i obesnja tova, zashtoto nikoi drug(osven ti i sestrite mi) ne bi bil dostatuchno chuvstviten i turpeliv da razbere zashto vupreki bolkata ot toja chovek i negovata iznevjara kum men vse oshte imam nuzda da go poznavam i da go schitam za prijatel. Moze bi si e pak himera i az go nadtsenjavam, moze bi prosto go izpolzvam kato paravan zad koito krija njakakuv si svoi ideal ili *idea of a man*, ne znam. Edinstvenoto, koeto sus sigurnost znam e, che imam nuzda ot negovata pregrutka i ot glasa mu, imam nuzda da znam, che *I am not mad at him* i che njama bolka i omraza mezdu nas - neshto koeto otdavna sum se otkazala da iskam ot aljoshia, kogoto prosto iskam da zabravja. Ti si mnogo prava, Ive, za tova, che kolkoto i da obichash njakoi idva moment v koito ne iscash da mislish za tozi chovek i togava nasitina ti veche ne go obichash. Ta v momenta, Ive, sled kato za poreden i posledn put prezivjah aljoshia , si dadoh smetka, che edinstvenoto koeto izpitvam kum nego e otvrashlenie, neudobstvo, neprijazun, prezrenie i ot vreme na vreme panika, i che kakvoto i da stava ili ne stava ot sega na tatuk, tozi chovek trjabva da stoi *out of my life*. Razbrah sushto, ili po-skoro si priznah nai-nakraja, che ne moga da se pravja, che mi e vse taja za Franco i che kakto mu zajavih, kogato beshe doshul da govorim, shte go zabravja v momenta, v koito toi izleze ot stajata mi. Ne moga da zabravja hubavoto, koeto sum dala i mi e bilo dadeno. Segaj, kogato Milena e skusala vsjakakvi vruzki s nego, a i az s neja, bih mogla da mu priema predlozenieto da budem prijateli s chisto surtse i suvest, bez da predjavjavam pretenstii kum nego kato muz i bez da go revnuvam ili da stradam ot naranena gosrdost. Az vse oshte go tsenja kato chovek (vse pak toi doide i me iztraja turpelivo, zashtoto se chuvstvashe dostatuchno otgovoren), a i toi, sum ubedena, me e tsenjal nai-malkoto kato chovek ako ne dostatuchno kato zena. Toi dori i na Milena e

razpravjal, che az sum razkoshen chovek i che sum mnogo dobra (ne che e napulno vjarno, ama vse pak - mnogo milo ot negova strana:)
 Uf, Ive, ne znam... Mnogo mi e trudno... A moze bi i se opitvam chrez nego da zamestja bashta si i obichta, kojato nikoga ne sum imala ot i kum nego - koi znae. Mai mi trjabva neshto ili njakoi **permanently in my life**, za kogoto da znam, che vinagi shte me obicha i shte e s men. Franco edvali bi mogul **da live up to such expectations**, no za sega **I need him**. Losho li e tova, Ive? Slabost li e? Kakvo e? Ima li smisul? Dali shte mi pomogne? Ako znaesh samo kolko mi pomogna samata pokupka na kasetata i misulta, che shte ja pratja - vednaga se pochuvstvavah mnogo po-dobre i po-silna. Ti kak mislish, toi dali shte reagira? Spored Sara toi shtjal zadulzitelno da se trogne i da se opita pak da se svurze s men. Az si mislja, che nai-malkoto shte mi se obadi po telefona. Uf, Ive, ako znaesh samo az oshte ot minalija **semstur** mu se obazdam edin put na mesets - dva samo za da mu chuja glasa i zatvarjam - prosto da go chuja kak kazva "Aljo, aljo"! Predstavjash li si? Ive, az li sum abnormal ili mai nie sme edni ot malkoto ostanali hora s chuvstva sred modernizirani i bezchuvstveni hora s alternativni vuzgledi za sebesi i drugite, **superprotectsionno** nastroeni i prismivashti se na vsichko, koeto moze da e svurzano s emotsii ili chuvstva? Imam loshoto chuvstvo, che nikoga njama da namerja chovek koito da me obicha dostatuchno silno i vjarno i kogoto az da obicham i uvazavam. Imam chuvstvoto, che nikoga njama da se ozenja i taka i shte si neshtastvam, tsjal zivot samotna i **missing my other part**. **Cursed** li sum ili sum emotsionalno i socialno neadekvatna, che ne moga da zapazja tova koeto imam i sum tolkova nesigurna sprjamo sebe si? Gospodi, shte moga li vuobshte njakoga da buda shtastliva s njakogo i shte moga li njakoga da napravja njakogo shtstliv?

Ive, ti kazvash, che si preodoljala Collins. Razkazi mi. Koe ti beshe nai-trudno da zabravish? Trjabva li da prostish za da zabravish? Kak se chuvstvavash sprjamo sebe si sega?

Ive, tvoeto pismo beshe tolkova hubavo, i **helpful i in time**. Ti si prava za tova, che edna zena trjabva da moze da preodolee edin muz i bez pomoshta na drug. I az njakak si ne moga da vuzpriema prikazkata, che klin-klin izbiva. Chovek trjabva da e na chisto predi da pochne neshto novo inache kakuv e smisulut da se povtarja vuv vsjaka nova vruzka. Makar che sigurno izglezda, che se opitvam da izbija aljosha chrez Franco, ne e suvsem taka, zashtoto az se opitvam v momenta da si izchistja neshtata i sus nego samija (Franco) bez da se vrushtam napulno kum nego. **In a way**, az izchistvam neshtata i s dvamata, tui kato po njakakuv nachin te se zasjakoha v zivota mi, no gi izchistvam individualno i po razlichen nachin. Ne che ne moga da si namerja njakoi drug s koito da demonstriram na aljosha, che toi ne e nishto za men kakto toi mi demonstrira s Nadja; ne che ne moga da izhvurlja

vsichki adresi i telefoni na Franco i da si zabranja da si mislja za nego - no kakuv e smisulut, kato shte znam, che ne samo ne se oturvavam ot aljosa, no i praveiki neshto novo za nego az pak zavisja ot negovata reaktsija, ili puk, che opitvaiki se da zabravja Franco mislja samo za nego?!

Ive, znam, che sum ti nadula glavata s moite vechni istorii, koito se okazaha koshmarni prikazki bez krai, no tova che moga da pisha i da spodelja pone s teb mi pomaga mnogo. Blagodarja ti, che me izslushvash i nai-veche za tova, che suznavash kolko vazno e tova za men i kolko mi pomaga. Az sushto iskam da znam za teb, za tvoite kolebanija, strahove, mehti i nadezdi. Mnogo shte se radvam ako mi doidesh i na gosti toja *weekend*, makar che drugata sedmitsa imam *peipur* i prezentatsija, no shte se opravja njakak si. Mnogo mi e domuchnjalo za teb. POslednija put kato te vidjah mnogo se bjah pritesnila, zatova kato mi napisa edno dosta po-otimistichno *mailche* po-kusno se pouspokoih, no kato znam kolko sme chuvstvitelni i dvete i labilni, predpochitam da me *updatevash* po-chesto. Mnogo bih se radvala da se opitam da ti pomognaa kogato ti iamsh nuzda ot me, Ive, kako i ti mi pomogash(:

Znaesh li, az reshah da buda krustena - NIina nastojava veche ot godini. Tja shte mi e krustnitsa. Moze bi, tova shte e njakakvo novo nachalo v moja zivot - neshto hubavo i chisto. Ako e v subota ili nedelja i ti shte mozesh da doidesh. Nali bi bilo mnogo hubavo?

Ive, mnogo si te obicham, milo.

Blagodarja ti, otnovo i otnovo....

Molja te, nikoga ne si misli, che moga taka lesno da zabravja. Ako se gubja ot vreme na vreme, to e sama za da moga da se vurna pak tam ot kudeto vinagi sum pochvala i koeto me krepi.

S mnogo obich:

Kalina.

#108

From: "Ellie Pojarska" <EIP950@st.aubg.bg>
To: kss950@st.aubg.bg
Date sent: Thu, 20 Nov 1997 21:01:05 +200
Subject: :)
Priority: normal

Kalinche,

oshte edin *internet gem*. *Hope you enjoy it.*

Eli :)

Words of Wisdom

Kurt Vonnegut's commencement address at MIT:

Ladies and gentlemen of the class of '97:

Wear sunscreen.

If I could offer you only one tip for the future, sunscreen would be it. The long-term benefits of sunscreen have been proved by scientists, whereas the rest of my advice has no basis more reliable than my own meandering experience. I will dispense this advice now.

Enjoy the power and beauty of your youth. Oh, never mind. You will not understand the power and beauty of your youth until they've faded. But trust me, in 20 years, you'll look back at photos of yourself and recall in a way you can't grasp now how much possibility lay before you and how fabulous you really looked. You are not as fat as you imagine.

Don't worry about the future. Or worry, but know that worrying is as effective as trying to solve an algebra equation by chewing bubble gum. The real troubles in your life are apt to be things that never crossed your worried mind, the kind that blindsides you at 4 pm on some idle Tuesday.

Do one thing every day that scares you. (Drug put ne me pitai zashto hodim s Vanyo v gorata! :)

Sing.

Don't be reckless with other people's hearts. Don't put up with people who are reckless with yours.

Floss.

Don't waste your time on jealousy. Sometimes you're ahead, sometimes you're behind. The race is long and, in the end, it's only with yourself.

Remember compliments you receive. Forget the

insults. If you succeed in doing this, tell me how.

Keep your old love letters. Throw away your old bank statements.

Stretch.

Don't feel guilty if you don't know what you want to do with your life. The most interesting people I know didn't know at 22 what they wanted to do with their lives. Some of the most interesting 40-year-olds I know still don't.

Get plenty of calcium. Be kind to your knees. You'll miss them when they're gone.

Maybe you'll marry, maybe you won't. Maybe you'll have children, maybe you won't. Maybe you'll divorce at 40, maybe you'll dance the funky chicken on your 75th wedding anniversary. Whatever you do, don't congratulate yourself too much, or berate yourself either. Your choices are half chance. So are everybody else's.

Enjoy your body. Use it every way you can. Don't be afraid of it or of what other people think of it. It's the greatest instrument you'll ever own.

Dance, even if you have nowhere to do it but your living room.

Read the directions, even if you don't follow them.

Do not read beauty magazines. They will only make you feel ugly.

Get to know your parents. You never know when they'll be gone for good. Be nice to your siblings. They're your best link to your past and the people most likely to stick with you in the future.

Understand that friends come and go, but with a precious few you should hold on. Work hard to bridge the gaps in geography and lifestyle, because the older you get, the more you need the people who knew you when you were young.

Live in New York City once, but leave before it makes you hard. Live in Northern California once, but leave before it makes you soft. Travel.

Accept certain inalienable truths: Prices will rise. Politicians will philander. You, too, will get old. And when you do, you'll fantasize that when you were young, prices were reasonable, politicians were noble, and children respected their elders.

Respect your elders.

Don't expect anyone else to support you. Maybe you have a trust fund. Maybe you'll have a wealthy spouse. But you never know when either one might run out.

Don't mess too much with your hair or by the time you're 40 it will look 85.

Be careful whose advice you buy, but be patient with those who supply it. Advice is a form of nostalgia. Dispensing it is a way of fishing the past from the disposal, wiping it off, painting over the ugly parts and recycling it for more than it's worth.

But trust me on the sunscreen.

#109

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Kalinka,

Of course I care to know! Bravo che si go napisala-iziskva se goliama smelost za takava goliama otkrovennost. Milichko, az otdavna sam ustanovila che *the best policy is the policy of truth. I am going to follow it whenever I feel love, because love and truth are the same thing, actually. Emily Dickenson has some poems about this relations, but I never realized how lies and pretense kill love (atually transform it into hate.) Aliosha should be heartless not to get touched by your letter, I think it is very moving. And very true, tjat is why it sounds like poetry at times (as Wordsworth has said, Poetry is powerful overflow of genuine emotions, etc., etc.)*

If he reacts inadequately (which is indeed typical for him), this should be a sign for you that he is scared. That is the real problem with being sincere about love with men, they start feeling bind, guarded, expropriated, and frightened by the possibility to hurt someone, or get attached and get hurt themselves...

I believe, you understand the situation--we have talked about men's motives and reasoning often enough. In any case, I am confident that you did the right thing--regardless how much it might hurt you. Actually, pain is the only way to wisdom, the only way we can learn about ourselves--it's both curse and blessing,

I know it because, as you know, I was so hurt last year. But now, I believe to be out of the tunnel, and the light of life looks brighter to me than ever (because of the long dark night, I guess.)

Congratulations for the Bravery. Keep on righting about what you feel, write it to me, if you can't write to Aliosha anymore. Write it to other friends. I know how absurd will be to tell you to stop loving him, if he hurts you after receiving this letter. But you have given him plenty of chances, and this last one, is also very generous, after so many mistakes of him. I know, that at the end of a relationship a moment comes, when you do not want to be with a person, to such an extent, that you don't want to think about her/him. Then you are not in love. Then you cannot be hurt anymore, regardless of what the other party does. I believe to have reached this point. and I know, that if a woman reaches there without using another man as a drug to stop the pain, she has passed through a purgatory, By each pain has its reward. I hope you will reach there--the only way is by speaking for yourself--speaking, speaking, speaking--against the hypocrisy and deception of our time.

*I hope, my letter has helped you--it was designed for that to help. In any case, know that I CARE OF YOU.
Write me if you need to talk more.*

iva

PS. Molia te, prati mi maila na Eli. Mnogo e vazhno za men.

#110

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: Re: Who knocks on the door...

Date: Tue, 17 Feb 1998 21:36:49 +200

Iventse, narochno chakah Ti da mi se obadish, zashtoto kato te vidjah poslednija put, reshih, che si v period, v koito javno reshvash i novi i stari neshta za sebe si i ne mi se iskashe da te natovarvam s moite gluposti, a i ne mozeh da zapochna da govorja za teb bez ti purva da zagovorish. Taka, che prosto chakah koga shte se pochuvstvash gotova da si pogovorish s men(:

Milichko, njamah i namerenie da te uspokojavam, zashtoto ti javno

beshe izpadnala v njakakva kriza bez opredelena i nalezashta prichina - po-skoro, rezultat ot izziveni predi neshta, koito vse oshte ne si razreshila za sebe si i koito, obache, javno vse oshte ti vlijajat. Ive, nikakuv psiholog ne sum az i nikakvi direktni suveti ne moga da ti dam, milo, no moga da te pochuvstvam i da se opitam da te razbera i da se opitam da ti pokaza, che kakvato i borba da vodish, bilo sus sebe si, njakoi drug, ili sveta, to ne si sama, zashtoto imash i men, osven drugite ti prijateli(: Ive, ne znam dali vrushtaneto ti v AUBG ti vurna i tezi stari chuvstva na naranenost, bezpomoshnost, gnjav i nenavist kum horata, koito bjaha nespravedlivi kum teb. Znam, che tova ne se preodoljava na vednuz i pochti nikoga ne izchezva zavinagi i bez da ostavi sledi, no Ive, ot teb zavisi dali shte im pozvolish vse oshte *to intrude in your life and to still hurt you*. Ive, ti si silna, ne samo zashtoto e trjabvalo poradi reditsa obstojatelstva v tvoja zivot da budesh silna, a zashtoto si takava po priroda - ti si *the survival type*, tochno zashtoto si tolkova chuvstvitelna, no i tolkova silna i kako sama useshtash ponjakoga - agresivna. Shto se otnasja do poslednoto ti kachestvo, to si e edno skrito zverche u vseki edin ot nas, koeto ne vinagi uspravame da usmirim i koeto ponjakoga iznenadva i nas samite. Za men, edin ot nachinite da se spravja sus sobstvenite si agresivni chuvstva (kakto i s depresijata, s razdrazenieto i nervnosta si) e da se staraja da se hranja pravilno i da bjagam vseki den. Ne ti gi preporuchvam, zashtoto vseki si namira maksimalnija za sebe si nachin. No Ive, agresivnosta ne e chuvstvo, koeto trjabva nepremenno da podtiskame, zashtoto shte se prevurnem v hodeshti bombi sus zakusnitel, koito shte imat opustoshjavashto vuzdeistvie, kogato nai-posle izbuhnat. Prosto, tja trjabva da se izrazjava v njakakvi normalni granitsi i pri nalagashti se obstojatelstva, a kogato ne mozem da ja nasochim kum konkretnata prichina, kojato eja e predizvikala, trjabva da si namirame i drugi *outlets*, za da ne ja oburnem, v kraina smetka sreshtu sebe si.

A po vuprosa za kompromisite - Ive, nikoi ne ni gi nalaga - nie sami si pravim svoja izbor, makar i chesto toi da e nespravedливо ogranchen. Az za sebe si znam, che ot vsichki hora na toja svjat, nai-mnogo durza da sum v mir i razbiratelstvo sus sebe si, taka che, ili reshavam naistina da se promenja v dadena nasoka, ili puk ne pravja kompromis. Ne che sum *non-stop* osobeno shtastliva poradi tova, no pone rjadko sum jadosana na sebe si(: i kogato se radvam na neshto, mu se radvam ot surtse(:

Ive, suzaljavam, che ne sum ti otgovorila na denja, v koito si mi pratila pismoto si, no edva sega ot dva dni si proverjavam poshtata. Haide, i ti mi pishi po-skoro i po-nachesto ot edin put v semestura(:, zashtoto zapochvash da mi lipsvash:(

Leka nosht, milo,
chakam da si te chuja pak,

smnogo obich:
Kalina.

#111

> From: ipetrova@barents.com
> To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg
> Date sent: Mon, 16 Feb 1998 11:41:42 +0200
> Subject: *Who knocks on the door...*

>
> Kalinka, kakvo stava s teb, be choveko?
> Znam che i ti mozhesh da mi zadadesh sashtia vapros, i to s osnovanie. Ami
> s men stava vse sashtoto--toest niesto vazhno i *exceptional*. Zatova reshih
> che i bez vazhno i *exceptional* triabva da ti pisha--inache savsem shte se
> zabravim, a taka ne biva.
> Pri men vsichko e O.K. i niama rabota. Toku shto, osven tova mi kazaha che
> ne biva da cheta uchebnitzi dokato si niamam rabota, zashtoto ne pravilo
> dobro vpechatlenie... Sega shte si nameria niakakva rabota, nishto che
> niama nishto konkretno--inache shte se pobarkam.
> Kalinka, znaesh li, poniakga me obzemat edni takiva *drives to be*
> *aggressive*, obache v sashtoto vreme me e strah che ako im se poddam shte me
> sanktzionirat, ili nakazhat i ne smeia, i samo mi se plache...
> (ne chesto de, ama v momenta). E, priholozhke, kazhi mi kakvo da pravia.
> Ne znam dali da viarvam che niakoga shte doide moment, kogato shte moga da
> bada napalno iskrena--po-skoro ne... Znaesh li, tova koeto ubiva horata sa
> kompromisite i lazhat, a bez tiah ne mozhem da ozeleem.... Kakav omagiosan
> krag, nali...
> Milichko az zasega, shte svarshvam. Molia te otgovori mi barzo (ako imash
> vreme). Sashto molia te ne mi kazvai, che vsichko shte se opravi, zashtoto
> ne tova e *irrelevant*.
> Tzeluvki,
> iva
>

#112>

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: ipetrova@barents.com
Subject: :))
Date: Wed, 4 Feb 1998 22:10:34 +200

Ive, milo, toja *mail* sum go pisala predi njakolko dno, no ne

znam zashto sum zabravila da ti go pratja, ta sega go odkrih sred *draftovete* si i ti go prashtam. *Sorry*, za pazata!!!:(
A s tebe kakv ostava, be choveko???? Kude pak se zagubi? Lipsvash mI!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!:(

Ive, milichko, pishe ti nai-shtastlivijat chovek na tozi svjat (i daze i na onzi:):!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Milichko, imam chuvstvoto, che ot edna godina prosto ne sum zivjala. osuznah go edva dnes, kogato za purvi put ot minalata godina po tova vreme se pochuvstvavah bezgranichno i ludeshki shtastliva!!!!!!!!!!
Prosto ei taka - bez neshto osbeno - samo edni takiva munichki radostnichki neshtitsa deto si im se radvam i me izpulvat polekichka s edno takova tihichko, murkashto shtastiitse, koeto se nasubira v men dokato izvednuz ne izbuhne v edin takuv ludo shtstliv den kato dnes!!!!!(:(Ot tri, t.e, veche chetiri dni ne sum otvarjala knizka, no ne se raztroivam osobeno po vuprosa(: V petuk bjah ne seminar po kratkosrochna psihoterapija s razni psiholozi ot Sofia i Jugozapadnija, koito beshe goljama boza, no puk horata (*predominantly* damsko predstavjane:) bjaha razkoshni ta mu udarih goljam laf s tjah. Predpolagashe se da prisustvam i v subota, no nego den beshe tolkova topul i slunchev, che reshah, che shte e grehota da se tupcha ot 10 do 18 v edna staja i da slusham gluposti, pa ako shte i s nai-strahotnite hora na svetah; i tui kato i bez tova bjah reshila, che mi e pisnalo da sum bolna i da se vlacha s temperatura i kashleshtopodsmurchashta iz AUBG i vuobshte, reshah, che shte ja izluza taja pusta bolest (:kovarna:) i shte hodja da bjagam. I go napravih (: Oh, svetna mi pred pogleda(:(: Sled tova, tui kato ot kakto sum si doshla samo gadosti pak mi se rusjat na bednata mi glavitsa i surchitse(:, ne sum si pozvoljavala nikakvi ekstri, a i nali sum si dobro dete i ako ne njakoi drug, to pone az trjabva da si se poglezvam ot vreme na vreme, ta grabnah Elda i , predstavi si se tupnah v Napoli i si hapnah bash nai-skupata pitsa (e, malka de:) POsle kum nas se prikachiha Iliana i Blendi (edin Albanets - goljama skitsa i dusha i dosta umno momche) ta stana goljam kupon. Kogato pristignahme, bjaha pusnali Vaja Kondios, na kojato az mnogo se kefja, no njamam nishto ot neja, i az mnogo se izradvah. No Elda poburza da mi ohladi entuziazma, kato me predupredi, che tova i oshte edna-dve kaseti sa osnovnija repertoar v Napoli, ta shte i se naslusham donasita. Prava beshe - pone chetiri puti nashata masa moshtno pja i daze nadpja(: Vaja na Girls, Don't Cry For Lui(: Abe, izobshto vdignahme Napoli na glavata si - goljama detska gradina se nabrahme(:(: Otidohme tam kum 19:30 i go otkarahme chak do kum 23:30. Ta kato izljazoh, ot vsichkija toja smjah, bjah pochti tolkova gladna kolkoto i kogato vljazoh, no dalech po-shtastliva. Goljam maitap - kakvi li ne veche predpolozenija ne sum chula za moja proizvod ili natsionalnost - Moldovka, Albanka, Evreika, pochti

vsichko, deka rasne pod sluntseto:) Ta sega bjah popitana ot toja Blendi dali ne sum Moldovka - stana mi dosta zabavno, zashtoto vse pak skoro ne bjaha me pitali za točno тази natsionalnost:)) na drugija den (t.e. nedelja), se nadigame nie teško s Mariankata i kakvo vizdame - sled tova absolutno proletno slunchitse i toplinka prez poslednite njakolko dni, sega vun beshe vsichko v bjalo, a i produlzavashe da se sipi na baja edrichki partsalcheta. Az bjah totalno sukrushena, poradi provalenijat mi sporten izblik, no kato porazmislih (abe, to, mai misleneto ne e chak tolkova vredno za zdraveto kato se zamislish, ili pone, ako ne prekaljavash mnogo s nego;), reshih, che, *what the hack*, edin snjag li shte me subori mene(: Ta nali minalata godina točno po tova vreme za purvi put mi izbiha vsichki shaibi i huknah, taka da se kaze po gorite v mig na prosvetlenie, sega, sled tsjala godina trening i pri nalichieto na dostatuchno motivirashti me prekrasni izzivjavanija, ne mozhed da se spru pred takava prozaichna prichina, nali. Ta nahlupih az edin kasket, kolkoto za fason, vzeh na zaem walkmena na Mariana i se jurnah da ticham iz zasnezenija park barabar s vsichkite mu tam tatkovtsi i pishtjashti hlapetii, kucheta i babichki (poslednite dve ne pishtjaha - bel. prev. :) Beshe prosto razkoshno!!!!(: Da tichkash iz parka posred zima, zabravjaiki za razni tam hremi i drugi podobni zdravni bedi, razvjajaiki si shastlivo nosa, shtedro izlozen na vnimanieto na vsichki letjashti snezinki v okolnosta, koito poradi neznaini za men prichini izrazjavaha javno predpochitanie kum nego kato za pista za katsane i posledno ubezishte, i vsichko tova pod suprovoda na Saimon i Garfunkul... eeh(:(: E, tui kato si imashe baja snjag, gledah da se pridurzam kum mizernata putechka ostavena ot entuziaziranite babichki i djadovtsi minali prez parka predi men, no tui kato ot vreme na vreme nastigah takiva vse oshte vuvjashti grupichki, mi se nalagashe da si podskacham iz prespite dokato gi zadmina, ta kato se vurnah, bjah vir-voda. Obache, gledai kurioza - az ot pochti dve sedmitsi se mucha s taja moja uporita nastinka, deto neznam ot kude taka jako me nagrabi i kak li ne i se starah, a v momenta, v koito mi pisna ot vsichko i reshih, che ako shte tursko da stane, az shte si bjagam (i to v nai-golemija stud i snjag) - vsichko mi mina, i veche ot njakolko dni, az shatstlivo si tichkam iz parka, po-zdrava ot polovinata Universitet v momenta.

A v nedelja bjah na Beatles Night v Underground - suvsem nezaplanuvano. Vsushtnost, predi tova, sushto tolkova nezaplanuvano otidoh da gledam Ema (imashe *film weekend* v AUBG) i točno kogato slizah kum bibliotekata da si vzimam neshtata i da si hodja i sreshtam Niki (bratovcheda na Vasko), koito ne me ostavi na mira dokato ne me ubedi, che taja vecher v Underground e grehota da se propusne. Ta ne ja propusnahme, de(: Beshe zestoko!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Imashe sravnitelno malko hora, bjaha zapalili sveshti navsjakude, vmesto lampi, i estestveno se slushashe pochti samo Beatles. Oh,

napulni mi se dushitsata(:(: Tui kato na vun vse oshte valeshe
snjag i ne beshe sigurno dali shte moga da se predviza do Hill Top, a
i tui kato Elda i Iliana nastojavaha, reshih da ostana da prespja pri
tjah vuv Volga. Taka, che i trichkite si trugnahme kum tri chasa i
sled kato zakusahme s banichki i boza(:(: rano-rano, si se pribrame
vuv Volga. Elda mi dade da i razglezdam albumite sus snimki - da
mozeshe da gi vidish dvehkrite s Iliana kakvi bebeshotsi sa bili kato
sa doshli za purvi put tuka(:(:(: Tolkova mi beshe hubavo s tjah -
njakakvo takova hem ludo i divo, hem mnogo spokojno i sigurno -
prosto chuvstvah, che prinadleza i che tija dve momicheta prosto
naistina *care*, kakto i az za tjah.

Ta taka, za njakolko dni se pochuvstvah chovek(:, i da ti kaza
chestno - haresa mi kato chuvstvo(:(: Nishto ne pravih - prosto *hang
out with friends*: Elda, Iliana, Iliikata, Niki, Milenite, Nelie i se
pochuvstvah *alive*(: Javno za dva semestura izolatsija bjah natrupala
dostatchno samota, kojato veche beshe pochnala prekaleno mnogo da mi
tezi. Prosto, ima momenti, kogato znam, che trjabva da sedna i da
ucha, no se chuvstvam tolkova sama i zabravena ot vsichki, che
kakvoto i da imam, stavam i otivam pri njakogo i taka se zarezdam.
Ami tova e, az shte bjagam za avtobusche,
A ti *take care* i pishi. Az goljam *chronicle* mu udarih tozi put(:
Ama nali tolkova ot otdavna ne bjah izzivjavala nishto naistina
shastljivo, ta iskah da si go spodelja - i bez tova redovno si te
zatrupvam s moite loshi nastroenija i depressii(:
S mnogo, mnogo obich:
Tvoi usmihvasht se: Kalincho(:

#113

X-cs:

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: Re:

Date: Tue, 27 Jan 1998 21:28:27 +200

Iventse milichko, zdravei, zdravei!!!!!!(:(:

Az veche bjah reshila, che edinstvenijat nachin da se svurza s teb
shte e da ti se obadja po telefona, ako Tanja pak mi ostavi kljuch za
offisa, tui kato *messagite* do teb postojanno mi se vrushtat. Dobre,
che mi pisa(:

Purvo (makar i smalko zakusnenie:) :Za mnogo godini!!!!!!(: Da si mi
vse taka zivio i zdravo i vse taka da ti se radvame(: Ti poluchi li
mi kolednata kartichka? Az ne bjah mnogo sigurna v adresa, zashtoto
si bjah zabravila teftera s adresite v Blagoevgrad, no se nadjavam da
e stignala do teb(: Lichno az ti ja risuvah(: Ne ti se obadih poveche
ot Sofia, zashtoto az vsushnost sled dva dni si trugnah - ti si

spomnjash kakuv uzasen stud beshe ttogava. A sled tova, prosto se okaza, che njamam pari za da doida i za Nova Godina, ta napravo si trugnah za Blagoevgrad na 11,Jan. Vsushnost, tui kato togava prespah za edna vecher v Sofia, az ti zvunih i na dvata telefona kum 19 chasa, no nikoi ne vdigna, a az mnogo iskah da te chuja. Lipsvash mi Ive:(

Ti kak izkara praznitsite? A pozela li si neshto na Nova Godina?:(
Neshto novo pri teb? Bratcheto ti vurna li se? Ti sega kak si?

Znaesh li, kato te vidjah v Sofia, mi se vidja mnogo po-spokoina i njakak si po-uverena ot predi - mnogo mi haresa. A i naistina, ti vse poveche se razhubavjavash:(Taka e - chovek trjabva da se grizi za sebe si i da durzi na sebe si. Ti zapisa li se na urotsi po piano?

Kak vurvi GRE-to? Nali misleshe pak da go vzmash? Az mai sushto trjabva da namerja vreme za nego vuzmozno nai-skoro, zashtoto iskam da go vzema predi da zamina v Anglia (dano da zamina, de:)

Kak stoi vuprosut s muzete:(ili ti zasega ne si na vulna zivotinki?:(

E, neka az ti predloza dve pikantni novini : tip kljukini:(

Kljukina #1: Mistur Golemijat Muz (aljosha:) se okaza, che vse oshte ne se e dokazal kato takuv na vse oshte sushtestvuvashata si prijatelka - Nadeto!?!?!:(Az lichno ostanah potresena ot novinata i dori tvurdo otkazah da povjarvam, no *the source* e zeleben.

Predstavjash li si, ta te se poznavat ot pochti tri godini i hodjat ot Oktomvri, a toi dori ne se e opital...?!?! Tja, gorkata:(se

pritesnila i i bilo gadno, che neshto mnogo se otlagat njakoi neshta i se pooplakala na prijatelka. Vuprosnata prijatelka puk, da vzeme da

otide pri pesho burachev i da go pomoli da pogovori s aljosha, che momicheto se *frustriralo*:(A pesho, nali si e prostak, i nali mu

beshe totalno pisnalo ot neja, estestveno ne se e postaral da zapazi informatsijata za sebe si, a ja spodelil s Eva Boteva, s kojato sa

dosta blizki (a i Eva po printsip e dosta navutre v tsjalata

istorija tui kato poznava vsichki bivshi i nastojshti strani i si

govori s tjah po vuprosa), tui kato tja mu osigurjava ot vreme na vreme ljubovno gnezdentse v Hill Top i se iznasja taktichno vuv

Volga. E, i bez tova edna ot versiite za strannata dvoika beshe, che

vsushtnost aljosha pravi usluga na burachev kato odstranjava dosdnoto Nade, a i taka sam si zashtitava reputatsijata na Goljam Muz s

gadze:(:(, kojato dosega ne beshe imal vuzmoznost da projavi. Drug e vuprosut, che vupreki, che toi redovno i hodi na gosti vuv Volga i

gleda pone ot vreme na vreme da demonstrira vruzka iz Universiteta, toi vsjaka vecher nai -primerno si se pribira v Hill Top, a tja mu e

idvala maximum tri puti na gosti (bez prispivane). E, goljama rabota sa *the small communities*, de:(Oshte predi da si si pomislil za

neshto i vsichki znajat, che si go napravil:(:(Pljusove i minusi, kakvo da pravish:(:(

A inache, az estestveno ne go zabeljazvam i ne go pozdravjavam, makar che toi ne se e otkazal ot vrednijat si navik da se vtrenchva v men.

Dori na njakolko puti se opita da me pozdravi (poslednijat put beshe predi dva dni v bibliotekata, kogato napravo me zgrabchi za vrata s tezkata si lapa v opit za pregrutka i me zapita na vuzmozno nai-visok glas kak sum - goljam prostak, njama shto). Znam, che mezdu nas nishto ne moze da stane, kakto i znam, che toi nepremenno shte se opita da spi s men pone oshte njakolko puti predi da zavurshim, no se nadjavam da si zapazja zdravija razum i da ne vursha nikakvi poveche gluposti, oshte poveche che mnogo dobre se poznavam i znam, che ne vzimam nishto na leko i che poreden krah s nego ne bih mogla da preziveja. Ta taka, vupreki, che e zagubena kauza, vse pak mi e mnogo ljubopitno zashto e pochнал s neja, zashto e s neja, i zashto ne se otkaze napulno da me tormozi? Ega, ti ako prosto mu e rtjabvalo paravan, zashto ne beshe s men - men pone i me zelae, a i sum sigurna, che kato chovek mnogo poveche me e tsenjal, uvazaval i obichal???????????????????? *Whatever*.....

Mnogo lesno mozesh da se dosetish kogo zasjaga drugata mi novina: Franko, estestveno. Ta znaesh li kakvo se okaza, Ive? Az nali se chudih kak taka, sled kato te sa skusali s Milena, toi produlzava da i zvuni ot vreme na vreme, da i prashta *e-mails* (po-skoro sekretarkata mu :), i kogato minava prez Blagoevgrad da i se obazda, i vuobshte da produlzava da i govori i obesnjava kakvo li ne. Prosto ne mozeh da si obesnja тази negova nastojatelnost s drugo osven, che e sreshtnal zenata na svoja zivot v neino litse. E, ne kazvam, che njama nishto kum neja, no se okaza, che ljubovta mu javno suvsem ne e chak tolkova bezrezervna i platonicheska. Nali znaesh, starata prikazka, che vsjaka krushka si ima opashka.... Ta mojata blizka druzka ot minalija *semestur*, s kojato se sdruzihme po iztsjalo neina initsiativa, i kojato postojanno me turseshe, pisheshe mi *maili*, spodeljashe, i t.n., mi spodeli slednijat vpechatljasht *piece of information*: Ami tja, milata, ne mozela da iztraiva, imala si opredeleni nuzdi, i poradi lipsa na drugi kandidati, prosto vseki put kogato toi e idval e prespivala s nego, a inache se vodjat ofitsialno skusali. E, poznai az kak se pochuvstvavh pri tova veliko razkritie : tochno taka, kato nai-golemijat idiot *ever*!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Tja javno e ubedena, che tova izobshto ne promenja neshtata nito mezdu nas, nito mezdu tjah, no opredeleno burka. Franko, koiito mnogo dobre e znael kak stojat neshtata, opredeleno si e bil prav chovekut kato e objavil, che nie prijatelki ne mozem da budem. E, za moment az si misleh, che shte go *prove wrong* (tja vse oshte javno si go misli), no sega s chistoi surtse mu svaljam shapka. Zenska solidarnost, vse oshte vjarvam, sushtestvuva, no njakoi zeni sa prosto kuchki. *Sorry*, za ezika.

Mezdu drugoto, toi e bil zabeljazan iz Universiteta v Nedelja, javno v tursene na njakogo, makar che tja si beshe otishla oshte v chetvurtuk za Plovdiv (kudeto e i ofisa na firmata). E, oshte edno *whatever* ... Samo deto na men mi pisna da se pretsakvam ot vsjjakude i s vsichki.

Kak puk privlicham vse nai-golemite idioti *around* i im se vruzvam, na vsichkoto otgore?! Ive, ti kato me gledash takova dete-idiotche, smjatash li, che njakoi den e vuzmozno da imam normalna vruzka s njakogo, da buda obichana i shatsliva????????? Az veche seriozno zapochvam da se sumnjam.....

Abe, az pak ti naduh glavata s gluposti. Ama taka e, kato ne sme se chovali ot tolkova vreme, a i kato ti si mi spestila novini ot tvoja strana! (: chakam *updatvane* :)

O.K, milichko, chakam da mi pishesh!

Take care,

S mnogo obich:Kalina

#114

> From: ipetrova@barents.com
> To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg
> Date sent: Tue, 27 Jan 1998 17:54:04 +0200
> Subject: Re:

>

> Kali, az veche imam *e-mail*. Ti kade se zagubi be, choveche? Zashto ne mi
> se obadi v prez vakanziata. Aide, kato mi otgovorish shte si pishem
> po-podrobno.

> i

>

>

#115

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: ipetrova@barents.com
Subject: Re:
Date: Mon, 8 Dec 1997 20:08:51 +200

Iventse - vinoven!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!:(

Abe, ne bjah neshto na sebe si naposleduk, ta trjabvashe purvo da se namerja i sled tova da produlza *diligently* da si dosazdam na naidobrite prijateli (: E, zivvam veche - shte stiskam zubi da izdurza i da prikljucha s tozi gaden semestur i taja gadna godina....Krepi me misulta, che v subota veche shte sum svoboden chovek! (: Iskash li gosti? Az umiram da si te vidja! (:

Haide, pazi se i se grizi za sebe si (: I samo da si posmjala pak da si pomish, che az stradam ot prijatelska amnezija!!! (: (:

Shte durpam ushi, da znaesh! (: Az po-skoro ot prijatelski chuvstva ti spestih edin mnogo lud period ot moja ne suvssem iztrjadno konvencionalen zivot (:

Milichko, Iventse,

shte si poluchish tseluvkite i pregrutkite za RD lichno kato si te

vidja(:
Mojata tupa glava neshto se beshe oburkala ta vse si misleh, che
datata e 9-ti...:(*Sorry!*:(Imash mnogo zavejana prijatelka...
Stiskai paltsi da ne ludna suvsem(:
Obicham si te:
Kalina(:
X-cs:

#116

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: ipetrova@barents.com
Subject: Edno malko noctjurno(:
Date: Mon, 1 Dec 1997 03:18:02 +200

Ive, milichko, ne se surdi, che vse taka zachezvam. To i Inescheto
veshe mi svikna. Ama kakvo da pravish:lud semestur, ludi hora
naokolo, a i *peipurni* treski, ta chovek ne moze veche i kompjutur da
pribara. Abe, uzas, ot chetvurtuk Nishtichko
ne sum i barnala. V chetvurtuk mislih, che sestra mi shte idva i
posluchaja si pozvolih da propusna nai-naglo i bezsuvestno Fike,
frenski i rabota. Spah junashki do objad (za vtori put mi se sluchva
toja semestur), sled koeto se opitah geroiski *da si rewrite peipura*
pri Fike, no sled njakolko muchitelni i bezplodni opita go zarjazah.
Kakvo sum pravila tsjal sledobed, da me ubiesh, ne moga ti kaza. Znam
samo. che kum 6 zaprashih kum AUBG da se prosveshtavam po frantsuzki,
no estestveno ja otkarah na prikazki s naroda do kum 8:30. Kum 10
Illikata me podkara da si hodim, i uz i dvamata bjahme mnogo zaeti,
ama Vassko i bratovcheda njakaksi (: uspjaha da ni sublaznjat da
otidem "samo do 1 chasa" (tsitat) v "Underground". Abe hich ne beshe
samo do edin, i hich ne beshe samo Underground...I Graffiti go
uvazihme, che za malko i za banichki da huknem...Hich ne beshe naglo
ot moja strana, kato znam kolko neshta sa mi na glavata...
V petuk, tukmo se subudih i izkupah, i sestrichkata mi ziffna.
Estestveno, denjat beshe objaven ofitsialno za *non-study day* i az s
chista suvest go *enjoynah* tselija. V subota, to beshe trudno
subuzdane, che posle objad, che dokato se opravim , che dokato slezem
kum grada, che to purvo razhodka, che prikazki bez krai, che hilez na
porazija...E, pootgurnah njakoi i drug skromen list po frenski, ama
tui beshe. Sara kato me vidja kak se razlivam na porazija, reshi, che
ako ne za drugo, to pone za moe dobro shte trjabva da si hodi. A puk
na men mi beshe tolkova hubavo s neja, tolkova spokoino i uvereno. Ne
me stresirashe uchilishteto, ne si misleh za nikoi prostak, ne se
tormozeh za budesheteto si, ne se chuvstvah kato poslednijat proval
tuk i vuobshte...Oh, napravo mi ideshe da si se grabna s neja v Sofia
i da ne se vurna pone do drugija semestur. Tolkova se natovarih toja

semestur s razni gluposti i srazni glupavi hora, che napravo mi s e pishti ot tova mjasto. Predstavjash li si, shtom v Sofia mi se hodi...Tja milata suvsem se shashna katoi me vidja takava (az nali se vodja za silnija, razumnija, vinagi uspjavashtija, ambitsiozen i tselenasochen chovek v kushti, s koito trjabva da se gordeem...ta mai ne me beshe vizdala chak tolkova zazljala) i mi predlozi alternativen varijant(: kato si svursha tuk ucheneto toja chetvurtuk da hodja da ucha za *finalite* pri neja (purvijat mi e v Srjada). Shte vidja kak ja davam i ako pak me hvanat ludite, naistina shte se grabna za tam. Az tokushto go svurshih skapanija *peipur* za Fike i se chudja dali da pocheta (trjabva da svursha edna kniga za srjada, che imam izpit po neja) ili da si ljagam, che e veche pochti 3 sutrinta. Ama kakto mi e nervno mai shte pocheta, pone za uspokoenie na suvesta. Drugo gadno neshto e, che tija tri dni strashno mnogo jadoh. Ne znam kakvo mi stana - ne bjah imala takuv zverski apetit ot mnogo vreme (otdelno che mi doide), ta sega se chuvstvam i napulnjala. Ama tova sa beli kahuri....

Az ako znaesh kolko puti se opitvah da se svurza s tebe po telefona minalata sedmitsa! Napravo rutsete me zaboljaha da gi natiskam tija klavishi! Dva puti govorih s bashta ti, no sled tova vse ne uspjavah da se svurza s teb. A tolkova iskah da si te chuja...Ive, napravo turpenie njamam da svurshvam tuka s vsichko i da zaprashvam za Sofia, che da si te vidja! Ti sigurna li si , che njama da ti precha? Oh, sigurna sum che shte si izkaram super!

Da ti kaza za aljoshia - otkazvam se okonchatelno. Toi si e goljam prostak. ne che neshto se e sluchilo mezdu nas, no vizdam kak se natiska na vsichki i to mnogo protivno, chuvam razni neshta, puk i toi hich ne se e ubil da mi specheli vnimanieto. Abe az mai prosto po navik sum si povtarjala che mnogo go obicham. Kak mozesh da obichash njakoi s kogoto samo loshi assotsiatsii imash i kogoto na momenti prezirash?! Ne mozesh.

A inache mai sum si haesala edno *fresh* momchentse(: koeto strashno mnogo prilicha na Sasha(:,a i to mai si me zaglezda, no za nego shte ti pisha kogato i ako ima razvitie(:

Milichko, az shte hodja da pocheta malko v koridora (che Mariana spi)

Ti sigurno si spinkash i sunuvash(: *Sweet dreams*, milichko(:

S mnogo obich:

Kalina(:

#117

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Zdrasti Kalincho,

nadiavam se che ne se sardish che ne ti pisah po-rano, obache niamah vazmozhnost. Eto sega, starata ti priatelka shte ti prati niakolko saveta, ta sa imash kakvo da ne izpalniavash (Maitap be, willy)

Milichko, nali pomnish kakvo ti kazah za A. Navsiaka tzena triabva da dadesh shance na vas, i to kato sama se opitash da premahnesh naprezhenieto--parvo v sebe si i posle v obstanovkata...

Mazhete sa plahi i strahlivi sashtestva i triabva da im pomagame i da gi zakriliame (Maitap, ama ne savsem).

Ta znachi da otidesh na Grafitti (ako ne si hodila), a sled tova vsichki znaesm stzenaria--pomisli dobre kakvo shte pravish, obache ako ti ne sazdatesh uslovia da ste zaedno neobezpokojavani--niama koi. Osven tova mazhete ne se vliaiat tolkova ot vanshni faktori--a ot vatreshni, zatova A. ne razbira kakvo triabva da napravi--edno e da si mislish che razbirash ot zheni, drugo e da znaesh kak da podhodish--oibache shte se nauchi, samo mu priabva dobra uchitelka. (Koi kogo?-nikoga nishto ne se znae).

Az tazi sabota i nedelia niama da moga da doida-utre sam na rabota--prosto taka se sluchi.

Obache, pokanata za teb ostava, i te molia da minesh--kato svarshi semestara ili niakoia sabota i nedelia--samo kazhi koga, za da moga da uredia neshtata.

Milichko triabva da svarshvam--mai ne se poluchi mnogo okurazhitelno pismo, obache triabvashe da barzam--ti nali znaesh che mnogo iskam da se vidim i da si poprikazvame? I che si te obichkam?

Dobre togava.

Chao chao

(Pishi mi)

i.

#118

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Milichko,

ne mozhah da ti otgovoria do sega, zashtoto biah na rabota, i volbshte ne beshe redno da pisha dokato imam kakvo da rabotia--tuk ne e kazarma, obache chovek triabva da ima miarka s tezi neshta. I uvazhenie. A i ne biah poluchvala tolkova dalgo pismo--edvam go prochetoh. Pisaneto na pisma e kato sexa--ili si dai dostatachno vreme da go svarshish ili ne go zapochvai, za da niama razocharovani--(Maitap be Willi).

Kali, mnogo sazhaliavam che taka se e sluchilo s teb--obache ti priemash neshata mnogo lichno--a Franko ne e iskal da te narani, toi prosto se e predpazval, taka kakto ti si se predpazvala ot Aliosha *through him--just imagine that he had discovered it!!!* Milichko, ljubovta e veliko neshto, mozhe bi nai-velikoto na zemiata, i nie priabva da se nauchime da ia davame pravilno i da vzemame pravilno--da obichame "*with hands wide open*" kakto naprimer az i ti i Ines sme

priatelki--a da ostavim vremeto kato himichen element da vtvardi ili razrushi zpochnatoto.

Predi da prodalzha da ti pisha saveti iskam da ti kazha che razbiram kak se chuvstvash-- za tova niama lek--samo se potopiu v bolkata i ne ia otrichai-gmurni se tolkova dalboko kolkoto mozhes i i pozvoli da te nauchi tova koeto e triabvalo da nauchish ot tozi urok...

Kali, ti znaesh che si edin ot malkoto hora koito obicham i sam dopusnala do sebe si--(tova bi triabvalo da ti govori kolko mnogo te tzenia), mislia che si shtastlivka che tova ti se e sluhilo, zashtoto ot sobstven opit znam che ot takiva *experiences* chovek nauchava nai-mnogo--ako pozvoli na Bog da go nauchi. Az ti biah pisala za onazi kniga na Barbara De Angeles, deto ia chetoh--ta tia kazva che Bog se opitva da ni nauchi kak da zhiveem kato sledvame sebe si, obache nieponezhe sme viroglavi, i ponezhe *civilization* ne uchi *otherwise--we refuse to listen and blame him and other people for what happened. There is always other people's cruelty or envy or hatred--there is no question on this, however, we are no longer babies, WE CAN CHOOSE AND BUILD OUR OWN LIVES AND CHOOSE TO BE HAPPY AND BE LOYAL AND*

LOVE--but not before we learn what and who we can love--also how to love... Darling, we have talked much on what men are like and how difficult is to make them love, but it is also true, that we must stop expecting them to be strong and immaculate--because nobody can always be like that--be have to be strong and immaculate (not neccesary expressing that).

Ne iskam da ti pisha che Franco e glupak, prostak i t.n. zashoto ne go mislia--az go sazhaliavam che niakade po svoia pat kam istinata, niakoa zhenata go e prechupila i za vinagi e spiala negovia *Quest for happiness--the quest to find the person of your love. Could be that he had learnt much, could be that he had learnt all other lessons of life--I believe that the GREATEST OF THEM is the lesson of Love. You should be sorry for him and even wish him to be happy, because if there were more happy people on the world, more people who had learnt their lessons and overcome the social burdens--it would be more easy for those who struggle.*

Whatever has happened to Franco--it is his karma and his life--let him make it a mess or a lie if he chooses to--but you are so young, so beautiful and so SENSITIVE, God has given you the sixed sense, which I believe is the ability to apply your five senses and judge with your Soul, not with other people's moral, use it to get where you want to--to Love.

I remember reading a sentence in the book by Barbara DeA., she said that she has suffered exceptionally much, but that it allowed her to learn and love exceptionally much, I believe that you and I are the same kind of people (by the way she was left a number of times by Men she desparetely loved before finding her husband.)

I hope this will help you--I am writing you from my experience.

As far as I am concerned--I am fine, Kali, I wish I had a little more time for myself, eight hours working day is too much, though both the work and

the shefkata are O.K.

Tova koeto se sluchi mnogo mi pomogna, vaporeki che beshe tolkova upustovitelno. Az dazhe napisah zaradi sebe si *a Love Letter* to RC, zashtoto mislia che niama zashto da go mrazhia, i zashtoto horata po-chesto se naraniavat ot slabost i nerazbirane, i gordost, ot kolkoto zashtoto iskat--mislia che tvarde mnogo sam go obarkala, kakti i toi men, i toi e izbiagal i naranil kato zashitna reakzia--znaesh li vsiaka kriza kolkoto e po-dalboka, tolkova po-goliam *chance* ti dava da se otarsish ot milali *miscomprehensions*.

Mozhe bi shte ti go prafia pismoto do nego (pone niakoi da go prochete) ako imam vreme da go prerabotia i da go napechatam--mnogo se radbam che go napisah--tova e parvoto istinski liubovno pismo koeto pisha, znaesh li, nas nikoi ne ni e uchil, a istinskoto pismo ne triabva da kazva a da pokazva--i tova go pravi.

Milihko, samo na teb shte kazha che az zapochvam otnovo da mislia za literatura--moliam te kazhi edna molitva za men pak da pochna da pisha--mislia che shte moga, obache osven tova neshto v men, mi triabva i neshto otvan--mozhe bi Liubovta mi oshte ne e dostatachno silna--liubovta kam zhivota i blagodarnosta che mi e daden *chance*, i che izpitaniata koito sa mi prateni ne sa tvarde tezhki--Kali, ami ako biahme invalidi, da ne dava Gospod?

Ta az se posavzema i ochakvam tezi dni da ponatisha neshto (ne zabraviam da mi pozhelaesh na um da uspeia).

By the way, ti chuvala li si neshto za RC? Ako si moliate mi pishi--kakvoto i da e...

E, milichko--az shte svarshvam--znaesh li--edin den kogato sme stanali dostatachno madri da ne pozvoliavame da egoto si da ni dokarva do takiva satoiania, i se nauchim da priemame zhivota kato urok i patuvane zaradi nasheto sobstveno udovolstvie--emozionalno, intelektualno i fizichesk--shte se obrashame na zad i problemite koito sa ni se vishdali nepreodolimi shte ni izglezhdali smeshno malki.....

Moliate, *by the way* prati mi *maila* na Justin i *literary magazine*.

Tova e. Tzeluvki--pishi kogato mozesh.

Iva

#119

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: **GREAT NEWS!!!(:(:**

Date: Mon, 17 Nov 1997 18:27:29 +200

Milichuko, Iventse!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:

Dnes mi e velik den!!!!!!!!!!!!

Purvo, pak poluchih stipendija na Soros : \$300!!!!!!!!!!!!

YEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:(:(:
 I tvtoro, uspjah da se vredja za *applications* za Anglia!!!
 Ako znaesh samo kakuv ad beshe! TUKa koito ne me vidja, toi ne si pomisli, che sum ludnala(: Georgi go gonja ot minalata godina za tezi applicatsii i dnes suvsem sluchaino go vidjah v offisa i reshah pak da mu podosazdam prevantivno, pri koeto se okaza, che toi bil poluchil aplikatsiite i ot utre zapochva zapisvaneto, kato trjabva da imam transcript, kopie ot m/nar. mi passport, 4 tsvetni snimki i predstavi si \$140!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!Uzas! I tova do utre!
 Az se poburkah! \$140, a az dori i za snimki njamah pari!
 Ta vzeh na zaem ot Milena na franko i dvete hodihme da si pravim snimki i transkripti, no kogato otidohme sled njakolko chasa pri Georgi da go pitame za neshto, toi ni kaza, che veche sa ostanali samo dve aplikatsii. Uzas! Jurnahme se da si tursim pari, i az nali sum si dobra dusha i kazah, che Aljoah ima i njama da i otkaze - az estestveno, i da umiram ne bih go pomolila. Otidohme v bibliotekata kato hali, i tja otide da go pita, az huknah da tursja Iliana i Elda. Mislja, che toi razbra kakvo stana zashtoto mnogo stranno me izgleda, a sled tova kogato ni vidja pak da se shmatkame kato ludi iz etazite, ni sprja i vze da si govori s Milena. Az bjah toolkova raztroena, che vuobshte i ne me interesuvasho, v kraina smetka, toi ne mozeshe da mi reshi problema, taka che ne me interesuvasho. Vidjah Borsche i mu se hvurlih na vrata i mu zaobesnjavah, a tozi prostak, molja ti se (aljosha) tochno v toja moment nameri da me pita dali sum si vzela *peipura* ot Gibson. Protsedih mu prez zubi, che ne sum, i che mi e posledna griz i otfuchah sled Vladi, kojato vidjah, che mina kra nas. Bjah tolkova *desperate*! (: A Vladi, nali beshe hodila v Anglia ljatoto, ta si pomislih, che tja moze bi gi ima tija pari. Nastignah ja i s posleden duh i izmurmorih sukrusheno : " Vladi, kolkoto i absurdno da ti zvuchi, mozeshe li da mi dadesh na zaem \$140?" Chestno ti kazvam, nikoga ne znaesh kakvo mozeshe da poluchish ot njakogo - i za dobro i za losho. Vladi izleze chovek i mi gi donese vednaga. Tochno v 5 bez 1min az shturmuvah *career centre* s vuzmozno nai-otchajan i otnesen vid i edvam uspjah da promulvja pred ozadachenija Georgi : "Namerih gi..." I vzeh poslednoto mjasto!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
 Znachi, ima Gospod, Ive (: Ot utre stavam hubav i dobur chovek,
 i pochvam dieta(: I nikakvi muze! (: Vsushtnost, ako namerja njakoi muz - moze, imah v predvid, stiga tolkova momchentsa(:
 Ah, shte se poburkam ot emotsii!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:(:
 Haide, milo, shte da otrashvam, che ot tolkova emotsii dnes, suvsem se zarjazah akademichno :(
 Shte pisha pri purva vuzmoznost

S mnogo obich:
 Tvoi mnogo ludnal Kalincho(:

#120

From: ipetrova@barents.com

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

Kalincho,

kakvo sa ti napravili tia A & F, deto neznaia kakvo iskat, ta mi pishehsh takiva maili? Idva mi da im zbia edno kurshe--da zemat da se osvestiat.

Kalincho, az shte gledam da doida togava tazi Sabota i Nedelia (15 i 16) i che si se vidim.

Ti samo se drazh i gledai da si napishesh *paperite*--ostanaloto shte go reshim na miasto.

Kaka ti Iva e O.K. napravo super -- volbshte imam mnogo neshta da ti kazha--te ne se otnasiat za sabitia, a za zhivota, otnosheniata mezhdu horata i t.n. Milichko, niama smisal da ti pratia *telephone*--niama da ospeesh da se svarzhesh--liniite sa uzhasni. Oko moga niakoi den da ti se obadia na niakoi *telephone* mezhdu 9:00 i 18:00 chassa napishi mi go, dai da se ugovorim chas, i az shte to zvanna.

Taka che mi prati *telephone*--pri Tania ili drugade, kadeto mezhesh da chakash obazdane.

Ines mi namekna, che Onia nerazbranko A. pak neshto ne razbiral. Kali, takiva sa mazhete--toi edva li razbira che te naraniava, te niamat sposobnostta kato nas da se postaviat v chuzhdo polozhenie, nito pak umeiat da poemat otgovornosti.

Tova e dalag razgovor, obache, *and I am not going to preach you--please take care of yourself before anything else--*

I shall come at the end of the week.

(By the way, don't bother about Marianna--being a friend and a roommate are different things. THE second requires much more tolerance and compromises than the first, especially when the friendship is buit over "comforting" each other.)

Kali, az sega kogato dvete s Ines vi niama razbiram kolko mnogo ste znacheli za men, i sashto kolko malko hora mogat da se sravniat s vas. *By the way, now I am getting along with people much better than ever before, because I got some confidence and maturity, but "Nothing compares to you" because you have sensitivity so similar to mine.*

Milichko, plachi si ako ti se plache i se iadosvai ako ti se iadosva, a pak az kato doida--ste mi razkazhesh kakvo e stanalo.

Aide da se vrashtam na rabota--pishi mi dali sledvashtat sabota i nedelia sa O.K za teb.

Tzeluvki

I.

NINA

#121

From: "Vladimirova Nina Ognyanova" <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>

To: KSS950@st.aubg.bg
Date: Sat, 2 May 1998 20:07:05 +200
Subject: Ehooo!

Kalintse, milichko i lyubimichko!
Zhivo li si, be milo? Kak nyama! Takova inat-telentse kato tebe nyama nachin v kritichni momenti da ne si pokazhe rogtzata i da se spravi s polozhenieto...oshte poveche, che stava vupros za nyakakuv si tam *fainal* po nyakakva si tam politika... :)

Takaaaa... Detentse lyubimichko, tryabva da ti kazha, che az sum se shashardisala na n-ta stepen, (poradi utreshното predstoyashto intervyu u "Sofia grada golyama") i ne moga nishto da svursha-- ni da ucha, ni da pisha, ni da si pochivam... Taka che ne sum dobra kompaniya v momenta i te *encourage-vam* da se vidim sled kato mi mine intervvyuto i tupiya durzhaven izpit, che pone da se posvestya i da stana po-adekvatna. Inache sum dobre-- pulsut mi e normalen i si piya mlyakoto vsyaka sutrin. :) Seg a sum reshila da ponapisha edno malko esentse za tova "Zashto iskam da ucha *Sociology* i to tochno v CEU," i to ne za drugo, a za da si go izyasnya na samata sebe si i da ne shashna utre horata s poslovichnata si neorientiranost. *Beats me* kakvo shte napisha, no neise... Posle smyatam da si go naucha na izust i da si go deklamiram pred ogledaloto dokato se ubedya v neobratimostta na sobstvenata si debilshtina... :)

Kalintse, ela тази вечер да вземеш ключа за stayata, чу ли? ако sluchaino ne si prochetesh *mail-a* (SAMO DA NE SI PROCHETESH *MAIL-A!*) shte ostavya klyuch za stayata pri Minna i Neli. Taka che idvai i se razpolagai (kato *ne mind-vash* uzhasnata razturiya *of cros*)! Nie shte si doidem v ponedelnik vecherta.

Haide chao, skupo, i *see you soon!*

Love,
Nincho :)

P.S. Stiskai paltsi za utre!

#122

> From: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>
> To: NVO940@cj.aubg.bg
> Date sent: Thu, 9 Apr 1998 17:43:41 +200
> Subject: :(
> Priority: urgent

> Ninjo, nali shte se vidim тази vecher sled tvoite repetitsii?
> Ninjo, naistina mi e mnogo mnogo samotno, molja te, neka se vidim.
>
> tvoi mnogo ukljumat Kalinjonets:(

#123

Moi milichuk, sladichuk Kalinyonets!
Tolkova suzhalyavam, che ti cheta *mail-a* edva sega... Vsushnost, *sorry*, ako naposleduk ti izglezhdam zaveyana, neinteresuvashata se ot teb, i dazhe ako proyavyavam *sudden whimsical moments* na nevnimanie kum teb. Izvinyavai, milichko! Ti si mi nai-skupichkoto, makar i da znam, che samo da go kazha ne e dostatuchno. Obache, Kalintse, sega sum edna takava zashemetena... Ne znam na koya zemya se namiram. Izvinyavai, che dnes ne ti oburnah dostatuchno vnimanie. Shte se revanshiram, ama mnogo nepremenno! Mnogo, ama mnogo se nadyavam da mi doidesh na kontsertcheto utre. Az vsushnost ot tebe po-skupichko si nyamam priyatelche! Nali znaesh?

Mnogo obich!!!!
Ninyonets.
X-cs:

#124

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
Subject: Re: Haideeee!!!
Date: Sun, 18 Jan 1998 17:09:32 +200

Ninjonche = bonbonche, *ja idu* sus sledvashtijat avtobus, t.e. v 17:40 i shte te tursja v *librarito*. Chakaime da hodim da hapvame(:
Na men dnes mi doide i bjah trup ta nishto ne sum chela za utre...Uzas!
Haide, da ne mi se zagubish po flangovete(: *By the way*, imam dve pikantni novini(:
Tvoi ustremen kum teb:
Kalinjonets(:

#125

> From: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
> To: kss950@st.aubg.bg
> Date sent: Sun, 18 Jan 1998 13:52:23 +200
> Subject: Haideeee!!!
> Priority: normal

> Milichuk Kalinyonets!
>
> Nadyavam se, skupichuk, da se vidim po nyakoe vreme v bibliotekata,
> no ako ne se... da znaesh, che te chakam vuv Volga sled vecherya:
> nyakude sled 7:30 chasa. Stava li?!
>
> Haide, molya te ela, da se vidim kato beli hora, che naposleduk vse
> ne ni se otdava sluchai...
>
> *Love-vam te*, Ninyo :)
>

#126

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
Subject: Proshtalno:(
Date: Sat, 13 Dec 1997 15:14:18 +200

Milichuk, moichuk, *Ninjonechuk*,
dnes brodja na sam na tam, toku viz te vidja, no uvi...:(
Az otivam da zaminavam, sushtestventse ljubimo, i mnogo iskah da si
te vidja predi tova...:(Ti izobshto shte se vrushtash li po njakoe
vreme v Jambol? Az shte pitam maika ti kato si otida v Jambol. AZ
shte stoja v Sofia do kum 20-ti i sled tova si otivam v kushti. Ako
se vrushtash, vednaga dzvunkai!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
A inache, si ti pozelavam da si izkarash polzotvorno vakantsijata i
vse pak, vesselo praznitsite(:(:(: Gledai da budeesh poslushno
dete, che da te pohvalja s chista suvest pred Djado Mraz (az malko
komunisticheskata go davam:)
Obicham si te silno,
tvoi *missing you*:
kalinjonets:(
X-cs:

#127

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
Subject: Re: Ha, chestito!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Date: Mon, 8 Dec 1997 23:08:16 +200

Milichuk (sushto shavasht:) moi obichni Ninjonetso,
Do skiv do utre(:
A njakoi zverski otpratki po moite nevinni ushi hich i ne sum gi
chula(: ni razbrala(:
Ti puk *made my night*, sushtestventse sladko(:
S mnoooooooooogo strahovito mnoooooooooogo obich:

tvoi, *body and soul tomorrow*(:
AZ-ut(:

#128

Received: from SpoolDir by STUD (Mercury 1.31); 8 Dec 97 21:55:16 +0200

From: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>

To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>

Date: Mon, 8 Dec 1997 21:54:00 +200

Subject: Re: Ha, chestito!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ohhhhh, stiga stiga, che shte se prusna ot smyahhhhh (*oops!* iskah da kazha ot "smyafffff--nablyagam na f-to kakto zabelyazvash)!!!!

Merci, merci, O, murdasht (vse oshte) moi Kalinjonets!
I az ti chestitya praznika (na pateritsi), makar che byah reshila da te mumrya, che ne sum ti vidyala prekrasnite "dve hubavi ochi" ot dosta vreme nasam, no ti, razbira se, nai- charovno se izmukna... I to s nai-uzhasno-obezoruzhavashtata usmivka "*that one can ever fabricate...*" (izvini me, vse pak sum *JMC* major, i izpolzvam terminologiyata na meidjura, makar i da zvuchi "*unauthentic,*" kakto bi se izrazil edin nash skup *mutual friend*, kogoto, sigurna sum, *mutually* bihme razkusali s nai-golyam kefffff... (i bez drugo sam si go prosi kato ni nasturvyava s razni tam *ghost stories* i drakulini... Da!, obache toi ne znae, che edno vreme taka mi kazvaha v nashiya klas... i ne znae vse oshte prichinata... he-he-he-he-heeee!!!--*ominous laugh follows*).

Veche zapochnah da vizhdam v cherveno i onazi hubava pesnichka "Az sum samo tsvyat lilav," ya peya v "cherven" variant...

However, da si doidem na prikazkata:

Purva tochka: nyama da mu se davame na toya irlandski chervei!!!
Tryabva da ne go pretsakame izpita i tova e!!!: ili toi ili nie; i tui kato v nikakuv sluchai ne tryabva da se poddavame na purviya variant, ne ni ostava nishto drugo osven "*to show him!*" Ahhh, ako znae kak sa mi sa se izostrili kucheshkite zubi... "*Ohhhh, this is soooo goodddd!!!*" (s negovite kamuni po negovata glava!:))

- > Az tuka jakata se izporazboljah, ta ni Universitet sum vidjala tija
- > dni, ni kniga, ni djavol....Uzas i panika! O, moi ushi i mustatsi
- > (kakto mnogo tochno se izrazjavashe kotarakut ot nashata ljubima
- > "Alisa v Stranata na Chudesata":)

Skupo moe, molya te nedei taka!! Ako ne zaradi mene, pone za naukata, vednaga se opravyai!!! Ne ti e razresheno da se razbolyavash i to po nikakvi uvazhitelni i oshte po-uvazhitelni prichini... Az ne

Date: Mon, 8 Dec 1997 19:14:18 +200

Milichuk, moi Ninjonets, ha chestit tii i Studentski praznik! (:
Az tuka jakata se izporazboljah, ta ni Universitet sum vidjala tija
dni, ni kniga, ni djavol... Uzas i panika! O, moi ushi i mustatsi
(kakto mnogo tochno se izrazjavashe kotarakut ot nashata ljubima
"Alisa v Stranata na Chudesata":)

Reshih, che Gibson javno shte go pretsakam *po default*, no vse pak,
ako isকাশ da napravim njakoe i drugo druzno usilie utre po njakoe
vreme ta pone malko da mu se opunem na gadta nedna(:

Az shte sum v AUBG kum 15 chasa, predpolagam. Kude moga da te namerja?

Ti izobshto, smjatash li da uchish za vuprosnija lustlivets?

Haide, i po drugi linii mai trjabva da si te sbaram utre...(:

Hich i ne si misli, che shte minesh metur pokrai *finalite*, zashjtoto
az sum si nabeljazala nechii budesh-to-rozdendenski ushentsa, koito
mного primamlivo me podkanjat da si gi IZDUUUUUURPAM, che da slushkat
poveche(:(:

Haide, drugarche moe po Viktorianski tormoz, koito po zestokost i
bezsurdchie moze da se sravnjava samo sus Svetata Inkvizitsija(moze
bi) - no po tova, kurs njama da vzemam - reshila sum go(:

, az shte da otlitam , che si imam 5 sladurski *finalcheta*, koito se
tarajat da zapuljat vsichki moi misli (to ostanali neshto sled tozi
lud *semestur*...)

Prijatno izkarvane na praznika, ako ima takova. Ne se napivaj, druz
se prilichno, ne se zakachai s nepoznati, i si mii zubkite predi
ljagane kato dobro dete(:

Obichkam si te,

tvoi zaroven vuv *finalni* muki i trevogi,
izdishasht, no vse oshte murdasht,

Kalinjonets.

#130

From: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

Date: Sat, 1 Nov 1997 14:08:32 +200

Subject: Zdrasti!

Zdrasti, Kalinchitse!

Az vchera kato se izkupah, i mi stana edno hubavo i murzelivo, i
izobshto ne izlyazoh veche ot stayata. Ti dnes *around* li si? Nyakude
v *library-to* ili na kompiyutrite?

Az shte se motaya i tuk i tam... Haide drasni mi edno meilche kude
si, da se vidim po nyakoe vreme, pone za munichko. Pustoto mu
daskalo! Zaradi nego shte se zabravim, be!!

Znaesh li, che drugata subota (*November 8th*), shte ima transport do Sofia, za baleta Leshnikotroshachkata? Tova e *the most absolutely fabulous ballet ever composed... (at least to my humble opinion)*. Napravo shte e prestuplenie da se izpusne! I az smyatam da kazha "mainata mu" na vsichko, da zarezha *peipuri*, proekti, prezentatsii i izpiti, i da hodya da go gledam. Bileta e samo 1500 lv! (podigravka s izkustvoto napravo...) Ti shte doidesh li? Ah, obicham Tchaikowski!!! A tova mu e naistina nai-dobriyat balet!!! Oh, kakva muzika, kakvo suvurshenstvo, kakva vuzvishenost!!!

* * *

Kalinka, (*a deep sigh follows*),... uchi mi se izkustvo!! :(
Ne!! Po-losho i po-tragichno e: pravi mi se izkustvo!!..
Kazhi mi 'shto sum takava oburkana i zaveyana?!...
Kakvo da se pravya, be?!...

Haide da mi kazhesh koi stihove imame da chetem ot Tennyson.
Az si namerih edna knizhka za nego v bibliotekata. Nyama nishto za *the art of his poetry*, no ima za nego samiya i za biografiyata mu.
Oh, obicham go toya Tennyson! Tolkova e poetichen i "*above the mundane*!"...Tryabva da gledash Svetetsut! Tam Val Kilmer se pravi na edin poeto-hudozhnik (tochno Viktorianski tip)! Eto tova mi e suvursheniyat ideal za muzh! *My lover epitomized!*

Bozhe, kolko sum tragichno naivna... Koga shte slyaza na zemyata!!!

Obache тази стсена е толкова хубава! Slushai sega: Toi e zastanal do statuyata na Shelley i ya risuva. Svetlinata meko pada po litseto mu, i toi nebrezhno pribira edin kitchur kosa (toi e s dulga, leko chupлива, tumno-rusa kosa!), koito e padnal prez litseto mu. V tova vreme idva tya. (Tya e vlyubena v Shelley i chete poeziya) Minava krai statiyata, no ne go zabelyazva.

Toi se pravi, che ne ya e vidyal i produlzhava da risuva; i tukmo predi tya da otmine, toi pita s edna osobena, *mnogo sensual* intonatsiya: "*Do you like it?*"

She swirls, and says, startled: "I beg your pardon?.." Toi: "*The statue... Do you like it?*" Vse oshte e obvit v syanka i ne ya poglezhdha. Tya ne vizhdha litseto mu. Obache otgovarya: "*Yes. Very much.*" Toi produlzhava (vse oshte skrit v mraka): "*What do you like about it?*"

Tya: "The way it...glows! And the sorrow with which the shadow covers him (Shelley), and condemns him to eternal silence."

Toi: "Beautiful thought!"

Tya: "Are you an artist?" (Vse oshte ne go vizhdha dobre). Toi: "*No.*" (obrushta glava kum neya, sinite mu ochi ya pronizvat, kosata mu

syakash izluchva siyanie. Pogledite im se subirat taka, syakash tsyal zhivot sa si prinadlezhali). *Just a traveler, searching for purity..* (Pauza, v koyato i dvamata intenzivno si razmenyat *stares*. Suzdava se naprezhenie *i the air*). *What are you searching for?*" Tya e tolkova zashemetena, gorkata, che izobshto ne mozhe da reagira v purviya moment. No posle, razvulnuvano otvrushta: "*Energy*." Toi stava ot peikata, kudeto sedi do tozi moment, i priblizhava bavno kum neya...

O, ne! Prosto tryabva da go gledash toya film!

Takaaaa: Kalintse, haide da se vidim po nyakoe vreme. (tova mi beshe *the bottom-line*, a vizh kude otidoh!) I, haide da mi raztulkuvash na mnogo burzo zapiskite si, che mnogo sum se shashnala!

Oh, zashto ne sreshna Val Kilmer, v rolyata na toya *traveler* nyakoi den... (*By the way*, tya po-kusno razbira, che tozi ne mu e istinskiyat obraz. Toi vsushnost e edin profesionalen izmamnik, no nonetheless she continues to love him...) Mai i az bih...

CIAO!
LOve,
Ninyo.

#131

> From: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>
> To: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
> Date sent: Mon, 27 Oct 1997 15:11:40 +200
> Subject: Re: *Sorry!*:(
> Priority: normal

> Ninjo, az sushto mnogo si te obichkam, milichko
> Hubavo e da znaesh, che kogato *your world seems to fall into pieces*,
> ti vse oshte mozesh da obichash njakogo
> Uf, mnogo e hubavo i da znaesh, che i njakoi vse oshte durzi na teb
> Nin, blagodarja ti che vse oshte si s men i me obichash, zashtoto az
> hich ne se obicham i ne si vjarvam na posleduk
>

#132

Ama kak taka *shte fall-va into pieces*, be! Nyama da fall-va!!! Za kakvo sme nie? Nali *za da go catch-nem*...

Kak beshe?... "Catch me!
Don't let me drop!
Love me!

Don't ever stop..."

A tova che ne se obichash naposleduk, napravvo go zabranyavam da se chupa! (De da mozheh da ti zabranya i da si go mislish, ama kato si te znam kakvo si mi telentse, hich i nyama da me poslushash).

Haide sega da mi kazhesh koi "pruuustak," kaktto kazvam az s moeto spetsialno proiznoshenie, ti oburka pak mislite!.. Samo da ima kusmet da e *edin particular one* ot Italianski proizhod, shte mu se stuzhni situatsiyata! Che i nie razbirame neshtichko ot mafiotski nomera! Taka da mu kazhesh na tupiya druvnik!

Ili po-dobre da ne mu kazvash...

Po-dobre napravvo da zabravish, che sushtestvuva; takuv plazmodii ne zasluzhava *da ti assault-va the misli*. Iskash li da ti pratya edni moi stihove za raztuha? Te sa na angliiski, i ne sa ot nai-hubavite, nali predpochitam da si pisha na "rodnata rech omaina, sladka," no vse pak znam, che shte ti podeistvat blagotvorno. Haide, da znash, che az vinagi shte sum do teb *whenever you need me*, i vinagi shte te obicham, i shte se opitvam da ti zalepyam parche po parche otlomkite svyat, koito *sa falling apart*! Pone shte se opitvam *again and again*...

LOve,
Ninyo.:)

#133

> From: <NVO940@cj.aubg.bg>
> To: kss950@st.aubg.bg
> Date sent: Mon, 27 Oct 1997 14:00:03 +200
> Subject: *Sorry!*:(
> Priority: urgent

> Milichko, dobrichko, moe lyubimo Kalinyonche,
> *mnogo sorry*, che ne doidoh da te vidya na rabotata, skupo, no maika mi
> me iznenada v stola... Bila v komandirovka v Sofia, i "preskochila"
> do Blagoevgrad da me vidi... Mnogo priyatno mi stana, makar che se
> vidyahme samo za okolo chas. Toku-shto ya izpratih obratno za Sofia,
> i razbira se, mi stana muchnichko...:(Sega v dva tryabva da ticham
> na rabota, ta nyama da moga da te vidya pak... Pishi mi edno *meilche*,
> *will you*?!!
>
> Ne se pritesnyavai i ne pozvolyavai na razni gadnyari da ti se
> namukvat v zhivota, kogato na tyah im se priiska!! Nikoi ne e
> dostatuchno dobur za tova. Ili pone zasega ne se e poyavil toya, na

> koito da mu se dadem! Nali taka?!
>
> Hide, obichkam si te, i mislya za teb! Nali znaesh...
>
> *Too much love,*
> Ninyo. :)
>

#134

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>
Subject:
Date: Mon, 8 Jun 1998 09:06:48 +200

Inesche, nalaga se az da si proverja za vizata dnes, zashtoto sestra mi pak pochna rabota, a sled tova reshah da si otida za den-dva i do yambol, sled koeto shte sum do kraja v Sofia. Trugvam sled 10 min i ti pisha mnogo na burzo. Shte mi lipsvash. Pishi mi zadulzitelno na *hot maila*, a ako vidish che dolgo ne otgovarjam (znachi njamam dostup do Internet) mi pishi edno normalno pisumtse, molja, molja(:(:
Vchera ne mozah da te izchakam zashtoto Franco beshe tuk na put kum Greece i imahme takuv skandal, che um da ti zaide! Toi molja ti se, se zagrizil s kakvi pari shte se zamukna az do Scotland i kak shte otseljavam tam i se opitvashe da mi probuta njakakvi pari pri koeto takava burna reakcija ot moja strana poluchi, che mu se subra pogleda! I molja ti se, az predovolna ot sebe si, che sum mu dala da razbere ot kude izgrjava sluntseto i kude po-točno bih go posuvelvala da si gi navre tija pari, i che toi v kraina smetka mi razbra pointa i se e suglasil...I vecherta kato si vzimah portmoneto za da si kupja sok ot denonoshtnija otkrivam za moi uzas v chantata si \$200!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Ah, sledvashtijat put kato go vidja shte ima trupove i to njama da sum az!!!!!!!!!!!! Tsjala vecher ne mozah da zaspja ot jad!!!!!!!!!!!! Oshte utre gi vruchvam na prevodachkata mu v Sofia! Oh, chestno, shte go ubija toja! Toi da ne si misli, che mi e maika i bashta v edno!
Ta takiva mi ti raboti.
Shte chakam da si te chuja. Ako iskash (ama na men mi e uzasno suvestno!!!!!!!!!!!!) mi se obadi v Yambol - az sum tam ot тази vecher kum 23 do kum vtornik-srjada. Inache si te chakam da mi pishesh(:
Obichkam si te:
tvoi Kalincho(:X-cs:

#135

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: vera@slin.aubg.bg
Subject:
Date: Mon, 8 Jun 1998 08:52:16 +200

Verichka, milo, sestra mi se obadi, che ne moze da mi
proveri za
vizata dnes, taka che az lichno otivam. Sled tova reshih da si otida
vse pak i do v kushti za den-dva i sled tova pak v Sofia. Shte se
opitam da mina oshte vednuz i prez Blagoevgrad.

S **Franco-boy** se vidjahme vchera(: Nahranihme djuteto, izchipkahme
go i si go izpratihme blagopoluchno za Greece. No sega otkrih neshto,
zaradi koeto napravo shte go udusha kato go

vidja!!

Divaneto mu s divane se pritesnjashe kak shte si platja az
samoletnija bilet do London i kak shte sum hodila do Scotland i kak
sum shtjala da buda tam, ako sluchaino zakusam za pari i iskashe da
mi dava da sum imala!!

Takava burna **reaction** poluchi, che mu se subra ovneshkija pogled!
I predstavi si - az shastлива i dovolna, che sum mu dala da se
razbere vednuz i zavinagi po vuprosa - dnes s uzas otkrivam v
chantata si \$200!!!!!!! Oh, ne samo smurt, ami bavna i
muchitelna!!111

To ni predstoi da se vidim kum chetvurtuk, ta tija \$200 ne znam ot
kude shte mu izljazat!!

Az trugvam, obache, nali znaesh, ot men oturvane njama(: Shte
napravja vsichko vuzmozno pone za edin den i vecher pak da si doida
(: i da vi **bugg-na**(:

S mnogU mnogU mnogU, AMA mnogUUUUUUUU: Obich:
tvoi veren pestitsid (*mai neshto se oburkah toja put, ama neise*:)
X-cs:

NIKIE

#136

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: NRD970@cj.aubg.bg
Subject:
Date: Mon, 8 Jun 1998 08:48:39 +200

Skupi mi bratovchede(:
az zaminavam skoropostizno i kraino nepredvideno :(za Yambol poradi
roditelsko nastojavane (*on the grounds che* za 4-iri mesetsa ne mi

bili vizdali ochite, ta pone lichno da se uverjat che disham i murdam predi da otrasha po Shotlandsko. Kakvo da pravish - rodninski zadulzenija - vinagi *sum feel-vala mnogo strongly about them*:)

Uzasno i uzasjavashto suzaljavam, che shte propusna svoja shans da prisustvam na proslovutata *Tuesday Night at Underground*:(, no smjatam da se revanshiram kato se zavurna na esen (ako uspeja da se vredja da vljaza ot napirashti pochitatelki:):):)

Sushto i turzestveno obeshtavam da vi zavleka, skupi mi bratovchede na birichka, pak s lichen risk da postradam za tazi si durzost i svoevolje ot vashijat veren *fan club*:(Az dotogava, toku viz, sum se vzela v rutse i sum propila bira kato normalnite hora, ako ne sum go otkarala suvsem na tvurdo Shotlandsko *wiskey* (e, zasega dori i ne znam kak se pishe, no shte prouchim vuprosa:)

Ami takiva mi ti raboti...

Az bih se izradvala osobeno mnogo ako mi pishesh po *hot maila* (kalina_s@hotmail.com), che kakuvto sum si temerud v nachaloto s nepoznati, sigurno shte mi bude mnogo samotno s tija jagodki naokolo (i eventualno Shotlandsko *wiskey* - te kak mislish se zaformjat domashnite alkoholitsi:)

Haide, chao:(Pozelavam ti edno shtastlivo ljato:(Da tantsuvash i za men, che tam se ochakva da mi se shvane krusta i edva li shte imam meratsi i za tantsi:((:

Tvoja ljubima (: samo smei da ne sum:) bratovchedka(:X-cs:

#137

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: IGI940@cj.aubg.bg

Subject:

Date: Mon, 8 Jun 1998 07:28:30 +200

Ilichitsa az bideh speshno prizovana ot roditelskoto tjalo vchera da im se java po vuzmoznost vse pak predi da zamina za *the Strawberry Fields* (ne na Beatles, a na *Scotland*:) I dnes zaminavam. No shte gledam da se vurna za pone oshte edin Underground predi okonchatelnoto mi zatrivane. Az moito Italijsko divanentse go vidjah i samo deto ne se sbihme, zashtoto predstavjash li si toi bil zagrizen s kakvi pari otivam az do Scotland i kakvo mozelo da mi se sluchi.... Chestno ti kazvam shtjah da go izhvurlja, ne ot stajata, ami napravo ot terasata!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Razbrahme se vse pak de, che tova ama suvsem i hich ne e negova rabota i da si zavre parite na njakoi po-spetsialni mesta, ako obicha:(Kak puk ne svikna za 2 godini, che po tozi vupros mezdu nas mir i razbiratelstvo nikoga njama da ima!? Ta takiva mi ti raboti...

Ti kak si, be milo sled proverkata? Uf, ne e lesno da si s njakoi...:(Ti nali obeshtavash da mi pishesh(:molja, molja, molja:)

s mnogo mnogo obichkane(:
tvoja jagodova truzenichka *to be*(:

#138

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: MID940@st.aubg.bg

Subject:

Date: Mon, 8 Jun 1998 07:08:52 +200

Milenche, dusho, vchera nashite mi se obadiha i me iziskaha skoropostizno v Yambol, che pone da mi videli ochite predi da otprasha kum jagodkite (to vjarno mai izobshto ne sum se pribirala veche 4-ti mesets). Taka che az zaminavam dnes, no sus sigurnost shte se opitam da doida pone za edin den i nosht nasam predi da zamina, zashtoto i bez tova shte sum v povecheto vreme v Sofia.

Mnogo mi e kofti. che sigurno njama da moga da vi vidja dnes predi da trugna kum Sofia:(

Milenche, shte te pomolja za edna usluga. Molja te, proverjavai mi poshtata dokato si tuk i ,i preprashtai ako ima neshto vazno na *hotmail adresa*. Tuk e-maila mi e KSS950@st.aubg.bg (*password*: HARKA), a hotmail adresut mi e : kalina_s@hotmail.com. Blagodarja ti mnogo predvaritelno!!!!!!(: (: (:

Shte stiskam paltsi za kursa!(: Da ja razbiesh Erdinch!(: I da ne mi se otchaivash ot uchilishtata, che shte ima shamarai (shte pratja lichno njakoi sineokichuk Irlandets da te nashljapa po dupeto, ako razbera che si mi nehto okljumala!:) Stiskam paltsi za CEU - abe njama kak da izturvat te takuv kadur...(: (:

Chao, milichko(:

S mnogo obich:

Kalina.X-cs:

#139

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: *Web Pages*

Date: Sun, 7 Jun 1998 17:16:18 +200

Inesche,

prashtam ti *web pages* koito ti obeshtah:

1) *Colleges and Universities Home Pages*

<http://www.mit.edu:8001/people/cdemello/univ.html>

(sudurza podredeni v azbuchen red *web pages* na vsichki *American*

Universities And Colleges, a sushto taka i podredeni po *geographical order* i **Universities and Colleges** po tselija svjat. Samite Universities imat *links* kum drugi *web pages* po razlicnitate spetsialnosti ili po *Financial Aid*)

2) **Financial Aid Search**

<http://www.cs.cmu.edu/afs/cs/user/mkant/Public/FinAid/finaid.html>

3) **Graduate Schools Ratings** (po spetsialnosti)

<http://www.usnews.com>

4) **Schools and Universities (Petersons's Guide On Line** - mozesh da zadadesh spetsialnost i toi shte ti izvadi vsichki **Universities and Colleges** po azbuchen red)

<http://www.petersons.com>

5) <http://www.GRE.org>
<http://www.ETS.org>
<http://www.TOEFL.org>

Az sum polzvala samo tija *web pages* i mi bjaha predostatuchni. Kato se porovich v tjah poluchavash predostatuchno informatsija, zashtoto te obiknovenno si imat i *dopulnitelni links*. Uspeh(:(:(:

Inesche, ostavjam ti i moite koordinati za ljatoto i vuobshte:

1) Dom. address, kudeto vinagi mozesh da poluchish informatsija za men(:

Yambol 8600
Stara Planina bl.3 vh.2 ap.43
tel. 046 / 3 46 06

2) AUBG address za drugata godina - neizvesten po nastojashtem, poradi *leave of absence*(: No ot sredata na Oktomvri se ochakva da sum tuk ili na obshtezitie ili na kvartira.

e-mail: KSS950@st.aubg.bg

3) Za ljatoto - edin Shotlandski adres(: Mnogo shte se radvam da si mi pishesh, che sigurno kakuvto sum obiknoveno temerud mnogo shte mi e samotno, pone v nachaloto:

Ot 20 Juni do 31 July:

Monktonhill
Monktonhill Farm
Prestwick
Ayrshire
Scotland
KA9 1UL
(tel. 01 29 24 77 114) - i da ne mi zvinkash kusno po
noshtite(:(:

i hotmail address:
Kalina_s@hotmail.com

S obich(:Kalina(:

#140

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>
Subject: Re:
Date: Sun, 7 Jun 1998 16:47:30 +200

Oh, Inesche, vjarno, be dusho, che e malko ludichko da hodish da se bluskash kato greshen djavol tri godini i chak sled tova eventualno da te vzevat za **Masters**. Struva li si chak tolkova zertvi? Ti absoljutno li si sigurna, che v Izrael iskash da uchish i da ziveesh? A ako otidesh sus segashnoto si obrazovanie shte mozesht li da si namerish **decent job**?

Shto se otnasja do Shtatite, ne mislja, che njamash shansove! GRE-to mozesht da se ponapunesh i da go vzevesht otnovo i tozi put da si uchila i shte vidish kolko dobre shte se predstavish! I ja stiga s toja moja uspeh - hich ne e tolkova fenomenalen - 3.64 - kato imam i C- po Statistika, a tja e mnogo vazna za PSY:(A i ti veche imash edin **Masters** i tova sigurno e plus! A i ako reshat che njamash dostatuchno **undergrad courses kato prerequisites** prosto shte te nakarat da gi vzevesht paralelno. Mnogo e vazno da ustanovish lichen kontakt s **Admissions** ili njakoi profesor i da im pishesh za vsjakakvi podrobnosti i **concerns** - neka da znajat che ti MNOGO(: durzish Tochno na tazi programa i Tochno v tjahnata institutsija(: IZPOLZVAI Internet dokato go imash - az shte ti pratja njakolko mnogo **useful websides**, koito shte ti spestjat mnogo vreme i s koito mozesht da si napravish absoljutno izcherpatelen **search**. A ako i reshish da spetsializirash njakakva druga psihologija a ne Clinical suvsem puk njama i da imash problemi - tebe nishto drugo li ne ti haresva? Ami **Child PSY i Developmental** sushto ne sa samo bla bla i na men lichno mi izglezdat interesni...?

Inesche, mnogo shte se radvam da si te chuja, milichko. Samo me e strah da ne mi e prekaleno losho i veche da spja - to az izobshto ne znam koga shte mi priloshee suvsem i shte trjabva da si ljagam - moze i v 20 chasa veche da spinkam (Uzas njakakuv!). No shte se opitam da te chakam na telefona v 22. Ako ne sum tam, znachi naistina mi e losho i po-dobre ne si habi parichkite da chakash da me vikat. Az se poopravjam, taka che dokato sum tuk vse shte se chuem. V Yambol sigurno shte si buda v Subota - moze togava da mi zvinnes. A inache imam polet na 17-ti.

Inesche, mnogo dobre si pomisli, milo za tova tvoe kandidatstvine v Izrael i dali si struva da si potroshish zivota zaradi nego! Az sum s teb kakvoto i da reshish, no ne mi se iska da se muchish i da iznemogvash s godini za neshto, koeto dori i ne go znaesh tochno kakvo e i dali chak puk tolkova shte ti haresa.

Haide, milichko,

i az se radvam da si te chuja. Na men naistina mi stana mnogo kofti ot poslednite ti *mailcheta* - ne che ne si prava....

S mnogo obich:

Kalina.X-cs:

#141

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject:

Date: Sun, 7 Jun 1998 16:05:06 +200

Iventse, zdravei milo!

Az oshte nikude ne sum hodila, no tija dni ne mi se pisheshe izobshto zashtoto bjah neshto bolna. Nikoga ne sum bila taka - njakolko dni pored prosto ne moga da se subudja - spja po tsjala vecher, subuzdam se za okolo 2 chasa, sled koeto pak sum uzasno umorena, spja, stavam za po njakolko chasa pri vecher i pak spja. Njamam sili za nishto, uzasno mi e otpadnalo, vecher vdigam temperatura i sunuvam koshmari. Dori vchera mi beshe tolkova losho, che ne mozah izobshto da si izljaza ot stajata dori za da si kupja neshto za jadene, a puk i sukvertirantkata mi si beshe otishla v Sofia za *weekenda*, ta bjah goljama kartinka.

Franco e v duboka neizvestnost - oshte ne se e vurnal ot Italia i v Aitos vsichki sa v predinfarktno sustojanie, zashtoto vuznikvat problemi, a nego go njama pone da kaze kakvo da se pravi - divaneto mu s divane si e izkljuchil mobifonite i e potunal v nelegalnost(: Ne mu e za purvi put, de(: Sigurno si ima prichini choveka - znam li go. Vse pak se nadjavam da go vidja predi da zamina. No se radvam ot edna strana, che ne doide tazi sedmitsa, zashtoto si svurshih na spokoistvie rabotata, a i Milenkata, Iliikata i Nikie sa tuk i s tjah mi e tolkova hubavo i spokoino i shtaslivo...(: Az kato dobro dete,

vseki put kato hodim v Underground kusno vecher ostavjam belezka na vratata s koordinati - *just in case*(:

A ti kak si, be milo? Kakvo pravish? Govori li veche s chicho si za eventualno zaminavane ili e oshte rano? A kakvo stava s kvartirata? Az тази седмица eventualno moze da mina prez Sofia i v takuv sluchai zadulzitelno shte ti se obadja.

Pishi mi ako imash vreme(:

S obich:

Kalina(:

P.S. I da znaesh, che tvojata podkrepa i razbirane bjaha mnogo vazni za men(:X-cs:

#142

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject:

Date: Sun, 7 Jun 1998 15:34:38 +200

Inesche, zdravei milo!

Az oshte nikude ne sum hodila, no tija dni ne mi se pisheshe izobshto zashtoto bjah neshto bolna. Nikoga ne sum bila taka - njakolko dni pored prosto ne moga da se subudja - spja po tsjala vecher, subuzdam se za okolo 2 chasa, sled koeto pak sum uzasno umorena, spja, stavam za po njakolko chasa pri vecher i pak spja. Njamam sili za nishto, uzasno mi e otpadnalo, vecher vdigam temperatura i sunuvam koshmari. Dori vchera mi beshe tolkova losho, che ne mozah izobshto da si izljaza ot stajata dori za da si kupja neshto za jadene, a puk i sukvartirantkata mi si beshe otishla v Sofia za *weekenda*, ta bjah goljama kartinka.

A ti kak si, be milo? Kakvo pravish? V tija goreshtini sigurno e mnogo trudno da se kontsentrirash i da uchish, ama nali malko ostava(:(Poluchi li si veche komentarite na *advisora*? Dobre si go reshila tova s diplomata , ako ti ja poiskat. A po-lesno li shte ti e posle v Israel, ako veche imash edin *Masters* dori i ne po spetsialnostta, kojato iskash da uchish tam?

Kak vurvi zahranvaneto? Znachi i na teb ti pada krvnoto? Mnogo li e goreshto pri vas? Ama tova za bolkite v gurdite e mnogo stranno. Zashto ne iskash da se izsledvash - moze i da e samo na nervna osnova - ne mi se vjarva da e neshto seriozno.

Kak e tvoichkijat? Ami toi taka i taka shte idva v Evropa i to v Budapeshta, zashto ne vzeme da otkochi i do Bulgaria - kolko mu e?:(Ti pokanila li si go?:(Toi zamina li veche za tova svoe povikvane v armijata?

Oh, Inesche, ako znaesh samo kakvi hubavi programi za *Health Psychology* si namerih v UK...Zvuchat mnogo po seriozno ot

Amerikanskite gluposti, a i taka ne mi se hodi v tija Shtati...:(
Govorih s Verichka vchera - tja si doide za ljatoto i na Septemvri
shte si hodjat zaedno s Mav kum Georgia - i tja mi kaza, che ako imam
njakakvi shansove za Evropa izobshto i ne trjabva da se kolebaja
mezdu dvete - spored neja Americanskoto obrazovanie suvsem ne si
struva, osven ako ne si veche v nai-tuzarskite Universiteti (a az tma
opredeljeno njama da sum:), samite Americantsi sa neponosimo tupi, a i
Shtatite ne e za sam chovek. Az kato ja znam neja kakva e inata i
zilava, a i e znaela, che Maverick si e s neja i ja chaka i shte se
suberat pak zaedno i edvam e otseljala spored nja, ne znam az kakvato
sum labilna i kako imam patologichna nuzda ot blizki hora kraji sebe
si kak bih zidurzala:(Mnogo me e strah. Ot druga strana, znam che v
UK nikoga njama da se pochuvstvam kato bjat chovek i e uzasno skupo i
mnogo mnogo trudno, no naistina mnogo poveche me privlicha. Ako
uspeja da zavursha **Masters** tam i si namerja hubava rabota tuk, bih
zivjela i v Bulgaria - az suvsem ne sum chak takava avantjuristka i
mnogo zalagam na stari neshta (za suzalenie i hora:) (: Maitap, be ,
Willie:) Sega prouchvam vuzmoznostite za **fin aid** v **UK** - namerih si
mnogo hubavi **web sides**, a i Tanya mi obeshta adresi na hora tam
(Bulgari), koito moga da pitam - shte vidim...

Pri teb ima li njakakvi novini za Izraelskite Universiteti?
Az oshte chakam za viza i mnogo me e strah, zashtoto imam rezerviran
polet za 17-ti, koeto oznachava, che nai-kusno na 15-ti trjabva da si
kupja bileta, no kak kato vse oshte njamam viza? Ochakvam da mina za
interview v kraja na tazi sedmitsa, no moze i da ostana za nachaloto
na sledvashtata, a ne moga vse pak da otida na 17-ti na interview, da
vzema viza i da letja!!!! Strah me e i da si rezerviram drug polet za
18-ti ili 19-ti, zashtoto, purvo, to moze i da njama poleti na tezi
dni, moze veche vsichko da e pulno - nali sme razgara na sezona, a i
veche pisah do fermata koga da me chakat, a sushto i Roxie, kojato
zaminava na 14-ti shte e veche tam i shte me chaka na letishteto, che
az sigurno shte sum shashnata ot vsjakude(: Izobshto, nishto chudno
che samo koshmari sunuvam:(

Dobre che Milenkata i Iliikata sa tuk, ta kato sum s tjah
zabravjam za vsichko i mi e edno spokoino i shtastlivo...(: I s Nikie
veche vsichko e nared - toi si e vse pak mnogo svjastna dusha -
prosto kofti se razminahme, no vaznoto e che vse pak se razbrahme. Az
vizdam, che toi vse oshte me haresva, no si e goljam dechko i ne mu
se riskuva javno sled kato az shte zaminavam za tseli(: tri mesetsa
, puk i vse oshte ne e skusal s "prijatelkata" si(: Puk i tja
naistina hvashta oko - visoka e, i si e točno segashen tip
momichentsa...ta opredeljeno e predstavitelna. A i Nikie mai mnogo se
vlijae ot Vasko (nali sa bratovchedi) i sum sigurna, che Vasko go
naviva za neja zashtoto tja e točno negov standart (a kak taka
Bratovcheda Nikie shte padne po-dolu?!:) Ot druga strana i vuobshte
ne sum na jasno Borche kakvi mu gi razpravja na Nikie za men i za nas

dvamata, no sum ubedena, che po nikakuv nachin ne okurazava Nikie sprjamo men - nito men suotvetno sprjamo Nikie, i produlzava da si e vse taka prilepchiv i dosaden - dobre, che si trugna okonchatelno vchera za Makedonija!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Abe kakto i da e - njama da se trushna da umiram za Nikie - za men e vazno, che sme si pak prijateli i mnogo dobre si se razbirame. Kato si pomislja, tova naistina e nai-vazo za men - do sega nikogo ne sum obichala chak puk tolkova, che da ne moga da go prezalja kato muz i da ne iskam da si ostanem prijateli. az Aljoshka go prezivjah tolkova teško, ne zashtoto ne trugnahme, a zashtoto si razvalihme prijatelstvoto; i pri Franco mi tezeshe nai-veche tova, che ne mozheme dori edno Zdravei, kak si, da si kazem - az kato mu se obadih v kraja na ljatoto njamah nishto protiv toi da si e s druga, stiga da zapazi vruzka (prijatelska) i s men - kakto sega - toi dori mi spodelja za lichnija si zivot, za drugi zeni - neshto koeto nikoga predi ne bi posmjat da napravi. Abe, izobshto kolko podobre bi bilo da ne se vlyubvam i taka da si razvaljam tsennite prijatelstva - na men emotsionalno mi trjabvat hora - ne fizicheski.

Ami takiva mi ti raboti, Inesche, az shte svurshvam, che se umorih - dnes uspjah dori i da jam, koeto si e postizenie - javno se opravjam. Utre sestra mi shte proveru pak za vizata i moze veche da trugvam kum Sofia - nali trjabva sled #150 da se otchitam vseki den, UFFFFFFFFFFFF:(Ti mi pishi de, che nishto se ne znae - moze Sara da se suglasi da me otchita pone za njakolko dni, che vuobshte ne znam kakvo shte pravja v tazi Sofia - tja e po tsjal den na rabota ili urotsi, a az sama shte izdiveja ot nervi.

Haide, milichko, pishi mi,

S obich:

Kalina.

X-cs:

#143

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: Camp Mystic <mystic@krc.com>

Subject: Re: For Vladimira Ilieva

Date: Thu, 4 Jun 1998 11:37:09 +200

Vladintse, privet, privet!!!(:(:(:

Da be, vjarno, tvoite pisma sa s mnogo ozadachavashto shiroki redove, no taka s Wrap komandata vsichko si doide na mjastoto(:

Znachi taka, a , pijanski istorriiki oshte ot samoto nachalo?:(

Biva li taka, znachi?:(To pone naistina da te bjaha napili, puk to...(:I s kakvo ako smeja da popitam?:(

A ti mozhesh li da hodish izvun lagera i da razglezdash? Ne ti li e malko samotno sama v stajata? Sprijateljvash li se s tupite(:

Amerikanci ili te osven che ne sa tolkova razdurpani i debeli kakto nie si gi predstavjame sa i oshte i umni???? (ne e za vjarvane...???)

Az tuka go karam suvsem kurortno(: Svurshih si *work study-to* i sega po tsjal den si se shmatkam i shtrakam po Internet za Universiteti. Vchera doidoha i Milenkata ot Bourgas i Iliikata i uspjahme da uvazim Undergground(: Te shte stojat tuk do kraja na mesetsa taka che s tjah hich njama da mi e skuchno(: Mojata istoricheska viza se ochakva drugata sedmitsa - az veche se izprishtih da chakam(: Uf, abe dano vse pak da zamina, che to ot samoto nachalo vsichko trugna mnogo trudno - edvam si vzeh aplikatsija (samo blagodarenie na teb, Vladi:):), posle puk Georgi mi oburkal zajavkata za dati i mi baviha pokanata do posledno, kato na vsichkoto otgore shte aminavam chak v kraja na *June*, a horata veche zaminaha i zabraviha, sega puk i tazi viza...koi znae oshte kakvo...(: Dokato ne hapna lichno Shotlandska jagodka na mjasto, njama da mi se vjarva, che e stanalo(:

Znachi i ti mislish, che v Anglia e mnogo trudno s ucheneto. Ti tam proverjavala li si univesriteti? Uf, oshte predi da sum hodila si umiram da ucha tam...A na teb Shtatite kak ti se vizdat?

Haide, Vladintse, az shte da tichkam kum stola sled malko, che goljam glad me goni sled vcherashnite trushkanitsi iz Undergground(:

Puk ti mi pishi - az shte sum prihodjashta i izhodjashta, no pri vsichki sluchai *around* do kum 10-ti(:

Hugs and kisses:

kalincho(:X-cs:

#144

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject:

Date: Wed, 3 Jun 1998 17:34:08 +200

Inesche, milichko, zabravih vchera da ti kaza za gladuvaneto ti - pri pulen glad ne e hubavo da se pretovarvash i trjabva vuv vseki moment, kogato ti stane losho da mozesh da si legnesh i da si pochinesh. I mnogo mnogo vnimavai sus zahranvaneto. Pri gladuvane samo na voda e mnogo trudno sled chetvurtijat den da se nakarash da pochnessh da jadesh, zashtoto organizmut ti jasno chuvstva, che shte se pochuvstva zle pri purvoto priemane na hrana. Dori e dobre da ne pochnessh napravo s plodove, ami s malko svaren domat kato za nachalo - toi e po-meka hrana ot plodovete, koito imat mnogo tseluloza - domata go hapni privecher na poslednija den ot gladuvaneto, a na sledvashtata sutrin malko saladka za da ti se zadvizi hranosmilatelnata sistema i chak sled tova plodove. Bravo na tebe, pri vsichkija tormoz si se reshilo, no vnimavai zaradi nervite da ne te izbie na obratnoto. A drug put imala li si gi tezi bolki? Izsledvalo li si se? Inesche, samo ne se psihirai, milichko, ne e zadulzitelno i ti da imash rak kato maika si - tova vse pak e mnogo rjadko, ti si mnogo mlada, a i

ziveesh dosta zdravoslovno. Zashto ne pochresh po-sistematichno po edin den glad na sedmitsata - lesno se svikva i sama razbirash kolko e polezno. Pishi mi kak napredvash.

Az ne zaminah vchera zashtoto neochakvano pristignaha Ilikata i Milenkata:(:(: Te shte stojat tuk okolo mesets taka che az shte napravja vsichko vuzmozno sushto da sum tuk kolkoto se moze poveche. Malko mi e suvestno za nashite, no koga drug put pak shte se suberem s Ilikata i Milenkata, a i v kushti ne bih izdurzala poveche ot 2-3 dena. Mnogo mi e suvestno, no e taka i ne iskam tozi put da pravja kompromisi sus sebe si.

Inesche, prava si da imash takova mnenie za men - i az go imam sushtoto. No veche i ne stradam i ne se izmuchvam. Dosta mislih nad mnogo neshta i stignah do izvoda, che ne vseki moze da bude shtastliv v тази област. Az sum *helpless case* - na vseki i vsichko bih prostila stiga da mi poiskat proshka, trogvam se ot nai-malkoto vnimanie , razbirane i neznost, i vinagi sum gotova da dam poreden shans - i vsichko tova vinagi za nepodhodjashtite hora. Mnogo sum glupava i naivna v otnoshenieto si s horata i ne moga da se otkaza da ochakvam te da se otnasjat kum men taka kakto az kum tjah i mai nikoga njama da se naucha. Prosto, nikoga njama da imam normalna vruzka i nikoga njama da se omuza. Kolkoto poveche neshta nauchavam za muzete ot sobstven opit i ot otkroveniata na prijatelite si, tolkova po-malko vjara mi ostava. Moga samo da imam prijateli - no i tova ne e malko, vse pak. Sigurno shte imam i detsa, zashtoto mnogo obicham dechitsa i bez tova zivotut mi ne bi bil pulen, no znam, che vinagi shte sum sama s izkljuchenie na poredntata si eventualno glupost. No puk, sled vseki proval me e strah vse poveche, taka che v edin moment prosto suvsem shte se zatvorja v tova otnoshenie i shte si namiram shtastieto njakude drugade. Kakvo da pravish, ne mislja i che imam pravo da obvinjavam njakogo za tova - az sama si go pravja i gluposta si e lichno moja. Ne mislja i che shte moga njakoga da ti promenja mnenieto za men po vuprosa ili lichno svoeto - vsichko, koeto mi se e sluchilo do sega, az sama sum si go napravila. Ne zasluavam i razbiraneto, koeto sum poluchila ot prijatelite si, nito samosuzalenieto, koeto sum izpitvala kum sebe si. Zatova i ne ti pisah za Franco. Zatova i mu prostih. Kogato razberesh, che ne zasluavash nishto po-dobro, prosto ne se razocharovash veche i priemash neshtata mnogo po-lesno. Znam, che zvuchi dramatichno, no ne tova mi e tselta. Az naistina ne stradam ot tova, koeto proumjah naposleduk za sebe si; naprotiv vurnah si spokoistvieto. Kogato ne ochakvash nishto i ne mozesh da se razocharovash, puk i chovek moze da dava i poluchava obich ne po samo edin nachin. Izvinjavai za vseki put, kogato sum ti naduvala glavata s moite vechno speshni i dramatichni istorii, pri tova turseshta razbirane i podkrepa, koito ti nikoga ne si mi otkazvala. Mnogo stranno, chuvstvam se sjakash che sum na 45-50 godini i sum se otkazala ot suetata na sveta:(I mi e

edno takova leko...

Znam, che na teb ti e bilo mnogo po-trudno s vashite (zatova i sum sprjala da obvinjavam moite za sobstvenata si glupost), no povjarvai mi, ponjakoga e po-hubavo da imash njakakuv strah - kolkoto i da ti prechi, toi i te predpazva - dokato vizdash - az ponjakoga njamam nikakvi spirachki i bih si zalozila glavata (i surtseto:) za nishto. Ti si razumen chovek, no i mnogo nezen i sposoben na obich - tova poslednoto trudno shte razkriesh i ne pred vseki, no povjarvai mi shte se nameri pred kogo. Moze i trudno da stignesh svoeto shatstie, no pone po putja njama da si stanala obezverena tsinichka i njama da si ubila sumati neshta v sebe si.

Haide, Inesche, ako ne resha vse pak da si hodja v kushti za malko tija dni pak shte pisha, makar che to i az samo pred kompjutura stoja i se rovja v universiteti, koeto sjakash mi sliva dnite v edno bezkraino i neopredeljeno vreme, v koeto ot vreme na vreme se natukvam na po njakoi maluk moment ili razgovor. Izobshto me e obhvanalo njakakvo neverojatno spokoistvie i bezvremie...

Ami tova e. Chudja se vse pak zashto ne si promenjash mnenieto za men i kato chovek - vinagi sum smjatala, che ne si zasluzavala prijatelite - mai tselijat mi kusmet v zivota se e izsipal točno v тази област(:(:

Kalina.X-cs:

Kalina.X-cs:

#145

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: Re:

Date: Tue, 2 Jun 1998 17:20:05 +200

Ive, poluchih ot Inescheto edno dosta studeno mailche, v koeto jasno si licheshe, che tja podozira kakvi gi vursha naposleduk, zatova i i pisah za Franco, no samo che sme se sdobrili i che toi mi e kazal mnogo lichni neshta - nishto poveche, dori naprotiv - che ne sme pak zaedno (ne mislja che bi me razbrala) Prashtam ti mailcheto, koeto tja mi vurna i koeto me nakara napravo da se razplacha (ne i kazvai, de che sum ti kazala) Sega izvednuz se pochuvstvah sjakash, che naistina ne struvam nishto za nikogo - nai-veche za nikoi muz nikoga...Sigurno tja e po-prava ot men v sluchaja. I az ne znam zashto pravja vsichko tova - dokato go praveh vsichko go chuvstvah redno i dori bjah shtastliva. Znam, che spored vseki normalen chovek deistvam nonstop kato poslednata glupachka, no az sum sama, vinagi sum bila sama i e tolkova lesno da se troгна ot troshitsa vnimanie i neznost - i nai-loshoto e, che i sama go suznavam. Ne sum se obazdala na Franco, i sled tri dni razmisul ne znam kak shte reagiram kato doide. Fakt e, che vupreki che znam, che trjabvashe da go napravja,

che trjabvashe da otida v Aitos i da izziveja vsichko tova, che trjabvashe toi da reshi da mi se doverjava, che se chuvstvah shtastliva i uverena, ot chetvurtuk na sam az vsjaka vecher sunuvam koshmari i ne moga da spja. Uf, pak stavam nesigurna i v sebe si i v drugite....A znam i che ne moga da iskam obesnenija sled kato ne gi poiskah predi da trugna za Aitos. Ne ne suzaljavam, no reaktsiata na Ines, i to bez da znae vsichko, mnogo me natuzi i me nakara da se pochuvstvavam kato nishtozestvo...

Ako znaesh samo kolko imam nuzda da si pogovorja s teb, Ive

----- Forwarded Message Follows -----

#146

From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>
To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>
Date sent: Tue, 2 Jun 1998 14:06:26 MET-1MEST
Subject: Re:
Priority: normal

kalincho, razbira se che ne ti se surdia, ti si svoboden chovek i mozhesh da pravish kakvoto si shtesh, i ne si dluzhna vsichko da mi kazvash, kakvo sum ti az?! chustvoto ti za vina e napulno izlishno. niamam kakvo da kazha, znaesh moeto mnenie. samo shte dobavia che samia fakt che sama si se iurnala do aitos, govori mnogo losho. niamate kakvo poveche da se obiasniavate. ne smiatam che triabva da proiaviavash tolkova grizha i suchustvie, ti ne si mu nikakva. i samia fakt che te e iurnal sama do aitos sushto govori, tova che te e vurnal e v reda na neshtata. ne smiatam che imash nuzhda ot takiva 'priateli', no ti si reshavash, az poveche дума niama da obelia. ne samo zashtoto ti si svoboden chovek, no i zashtoto se chustvam kato razvalena gramofonna plocha. vreme e da se nauchish na malko tvurdost i kum drugi hora, ne samo kum sebe si.

iveto si udurzha da dumata, no mi spomena che te e vidiala v sofia i beshe iasno che pak vurshish gluposti. (prosti mi nedoverieto, shte ti triabva mnogo vreme v vurshene na protivnoto za da mi oburnesh mnenieto za sebe si).

drugo niama. moite chustva kum teb niama da se promeniat nezavisimo kakvo pravish v lichnia si zhivot, az mozhe i da se iadosam na niakoia glupost, no tova si e tvoi zhivot. edno ot neshtata deto zabravih da ti napisha, or mudrostite:

- The trouble with life is, you're halfway through it before you realize it's a 'do it yourself' thing...

Kalincho, milichko, prosti mi ako sum malko riazka dneska, oshte sum v dosta shantavo nastroenie (no puk mozhe na tebe dobre da ti se otrazi :P)

nadiavam se che pone knizhkata ot brat mi si si vzela, dano ti vlee

malko zdrav razum, makur che se sumniavam.
pozhelavam ti uspeh s vizata i priatno prekarvane vkushti.
chakam da mi pishesh, az sum si tuka do kum 24-5 iuni. posle - na
hotmailcheto. :))
mnogo obich i zeluvki,
Ines

If a problem has a solution you don't need to worry; if it doesn't,
worrying wouldn't help!

If you can't find the truth where you are, where do you plan to
search for it?!

~~~~~  
**#147**

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re: alo momiche :))  
Date: Tue, 2 Jun 1998 14:44:27 +200

Ineschentse, dushitso, sladka, tozi put njama za kakvo da se  
bezpokoish(: Znam , che Iveto ti e kazala kude otivam, i ti  
priznavam, che dosta diskretno mi se karash (: v poslednoto si  
pisumtse(: Nishto strashno njama - otidoh v Aitos (*sorry* za luzata):  
, ane v Sofia (ot Sofia samo minah) zashtoto Franco mnogo durzeshe da  
se vidim i da govorim predi da zamina. Ne se pritesnjavai za men -  
nikoga njama da e sushtoto - za dopulnitelno uspokoenie - bjah  
nonstop nerazpolozena(:(:(:(: Toi me vurna lichno v Blagoevgrad i  
po putja takiva lichni razgovori i otkrovenija ot negova strana  
bjaha, che na men mi se vze akula! Ne sum ochakvala, che toi samo  
zashtoto sum se vurnala vse pak za da se sdobrim , doshla sum chak ot  
Bl. i sum se durzala choevshki njakolko dni taka shte se promeni kum  
men, shte pogledne na men kato absolutno ravnostoen, goljam chovek i  
shte pridobie takova ogromno doverie v men - toi estestveno, sled  
kato raboti s hiljadi hora e zagubil otdavna vjarata v tjah. A ne  
mislja, che neshtata koito mi kaza sa s njakakva tsel - te po-skoro  
go diskreditirat, otkolkoto da me karat da go haresvam poveche ili  
neshto ot roda. Vsichko pochna kato na igra, zashtoto mu kazah, che  
iskam da sledvam psihologia, a kude stigma... Samijat toi beshe mnogo  
iznenadan ot sebe si - gorkijat, javno ne e sviknal na normalno  
choveshko otnoshenie. Kakto i da e - na men vsichko mi olekna, prosto  
se otursih ot neshto, koeto mnogo mi beshe tezalo, a i edin prijatel  
v poveche (makar i nmogo neobichaen:) ne e losho. Obeshta da mi se  
obadi, ako pak ima njakakuv problem za koito njama s kogo da si

pogovori - obshto vzeto vze da mi stava navik da si prevrushtam vsichkite *malefriends* v "patsienti"(:(::

Utre zaminavam da proverja za poreden put za viza i da si otida malko v kushti, sled koeto pak shte namina pone za edn-dva dni na sam i obeshtavam vednaga da pisha.

Miloto, ti sigurno suvsem si se izmuchilo s tija prostotii okolo vasheto priznavane:( Ne im se vruzvai chak tolkova (e, lesno e to da se kaze)

Radvam se za tvoichkijat - ami razbira se, che im trjabva jaka ruka na tija muze, be(: ama i ti mnogo hubavo si go kaza tova za osnovnija metod sprjamo tjah : tolpo - hladno-toplo(:(::

Inesche, be milo, nali ne mi se surdish, che skrih ot teb? Az tolkova prostotii ti servirah tazi godina, che napravo ochi njamah i tova da ti istursja, a i ne iskah da se pritesnjavash. E, znam si az, che pak shtja da ti kaza predi da zamina - moga li neshto da krija ot teb...

Molja te, ne me sudi - na men tova mnogo mi pomogna i mi vurna njakak si vjarata v samata sebe si.

Milichko, ako mi pishesh dnes i sum vse oshte v laba pak shte ti pisha.

Za sega chao, che obeshtah pak na Tanya neshto.

Uf, tolkova mi e guzno,  
no vupreki che me e sram:(  
s mnogo obich:az:(

X-cs:

## #148

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: Re: URGENT

Date: Tue, 2 Jun 1998 14:06:47 +200

Iventse, milichko i beztsenno(:(:(::

Tolkova sum shtastлива, che te poznavam, che moga da govorja s teb, che me razbirash i podkrepjash(:(:!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Vinagi sled kato sum govorila s teb mi e hubavo i se chuvstavm po-uverena i silna(: Ako moga da vurna pone chastitsa ot tova, koeto ti si mi dala bih bila nai-shtstlivijat chovek na sveta!(:

Nepremenno shte ti pisha pak kato se vurna ili ako sum v Sofia (interviewto za vizata se ochakva sledvashtata sedmitsa) nepremenno shte ti se obadja da se vidim pak i po-podrobno(:

Blгодарja ti(: Благодарja ti(:

Iventse, ti si razkoshen chovek i prijatel, milo(:

S mnogo mnogo obich:

kalina(:

P.S. Nishto che si kazala na Ines - az shte i kaza samo che sme se

pomirili i sme na prijateljski nachala - njama da i kazvam che pak shte se vidim, ne za drugo - tja shte me razbere i njama da me ukori, no shte se pritesnjava za men. S teb se chuvstvam mnogo po-uverena da govorja za tezi neshta i ti mnogo si mi pomagala(:X-cs:

**#149**

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: ipetrova@barents.com

Subject: **URGENT**

Date: Mon, 1 Jun 1998 23:50:17 +200

Iventse, tokushto se vrushtam ot Aitos i imam mnogo da ti razpravjam. Ne mozah da ti se obadja v Sofia, zashtoto napravo me dokaraha s kola v Blagoevgrad, a puk ako znaesh samo kak umiram da si te vidja i da si pogovorja hubavichko s teb....:(

Purvo, samo da te predupredja da ne kazvash nishto na Inescheto po vuprosa, che to miloto samo shte se poizpritesni za men i shte reshi che suvsem sum ludnala, taka che shhhhhhhhhhhhhht(:

Oh, Ive, ama i na men vse edni mi se sluchvat.....

Ta trugnah az za Aitos bez kapchitsa ideja za kakvo otivam i kakvo ochakvam ot vsichko tova, no prez tsjaloto vreme na putuvaneto mi mi beshe edno takova spokojno, uvereno i shatstlivo kakto ne mi e bilo ot tolkova tolkova otdavna...Imah tsjal den na rzpolozenie da gledam prez prozoretsa na vun, da surtsezavam i da razmishljam...

Kogato go vidjah vse oshte njamah ideja kak shte reagiram sprjamo nego. Bjah prijatno iznenadana - izglezfashe *mnogo handsome (to me at least:)* v bjal pantalon i pulover; govoreshe po mobifona. I toi javno ne znaeshe kak da podhodi zashtoto oburkano mi podade ruka, a kato go pregurnah ne znaeshe kak da me tselune i dali izobshto da si pozvoli da me tselune (kato se ima v predvid durzaniето mi pri poslednata ni sreshta prez Dekemvri, kogato az otkazah dori da se rukavam i da razgovarjam s nego). Toi sedna za da si produlzi razgovora, no ne mi pusna rukata. Az sednah do nego i zapochnah da go milvam po kosata. Toi beshe mnogo iznenadan (az suhsto:) i shatstliv i napravo ne mu se vjarvashe (i na men) Bjahme v apartamenta na edin ot horata raboteshti za nego, kudeto obiknoveno objadvaha i vecherjaha chast ot sluzitelite mu (beshe im nael dve zeni da im gotvjat). Vsichki sednaha da jadat, no az ot pritesnenie nishto i ne mozah da hapna i izvednuz stanah uzsnо sramezлива i napravo ne znaeh na kude da gledam(: Sled vecherja, reshihme da otidem da si pochinem v hotela (hotelskata stanstija e razkoshna - i az zivjah tam predi dve godini - kushtite sa durveni star stil, a prirodата e strashna krasota)V stajata sami si razmenihme po njakoja i druga obshta prikazka, no izobshto i ne pochnahme temi zasjagashti *the past i the past feelings* - vse edno, che nishto nikoga ne e stavalo i nishto ne

se e promenilo. Ne znam, prosto javno i za dvamata njamashe nuzda?... Az vljazoh da si vzema dush (toi si beshe izkupan i obrusnat i izobshto...:), no povjrva mi do posledno ne bjah sigurna iskam li da buda s nego i fizicheski i dali tova, sprjamo men bi bilo redno ili ne. Ta izljazoh si az izkupana i osvezena i dopunitelno oburkana, no napulno i prilichno oblechena v noshnitsa gornishte i dolnishte(: i si se gushnah do nego v legloto. V nachaloto samo si se usmihvahme shtastlivo i smuteno i si se gushkahme, sled koeto...(: E, trjabva da mu priznaja, che tova ni beshe nai-hubavata vecher *ever*(: i che toi mnogo se postara za men - dori mi kaza, che za da moze na men da mi e dobre and *to have enough time to finish* toi predvaritelno predi da doida "*has finished alone*"(: za da moze da e po-produlzitelan s men(: <Mnogo milo(:(: Za purvi put go praveshe(:(: Milichkijat tselijat beshe vir voda(:(: Az estestveno mu kazah, che mi e za purvi put ot edna godina i me e bilo strah (dori i me boleshe v nachaloto i toi beshe mnogo vnimatelen) No tova, koeto me pritesni beshe che toi ne usnja da svurshi - spored nego zashtoto se e postaral zaradi men predvaritelno(: i da ne se pritesnjam ,toi shtjal da svurshi po-kusno (za purvi put mi se sluchva s nego - toi svurshva mnogo burzo) - ne znam, sigurno i vuzrasta si kazva dumata. Kakto i da e, sled tova si se gushkahme i si pogovorihme obshti prikazki, sled koeto si zaspahme sguncheni edin v drug do kum 3:30 chasa, kogato toi se subudi, zashtoto edin ot shofjorite mu - Hristos - *greek*, se vurna ot buzuki i parkira kolata pod prozoretsa. Toi oshte predi tova iskashe da kupi shokolad i neshto za piene za stajata, no bara v hotela beshe zatvoren, ta sega izjurka gorkijat Hristo, koito i bez tova si beshe piinal da hodi do Shell da ni kupuva shokolad i naturalni sokove vgolemi butilki(: Ta v chetiri chasa si ustroihme istinsko pirshestvo v legloto(:(: Sled koeto az mu pomognah da svurshi. Stranno, nikoga ne bih go napravila za Aljosha vupreki vsichkite mu staranija i uveshtanija, no za Franco vinagi sum go pravela, kogato e imal zelanie, ako ne s udovolstvie (to puk kakvo udovolstvie ot tova?), to pone izobshto bez nikakvi rezervi i pognusa - prosto go pravja za nego. Sled tova pak si zaspahme sladichko i zdravo gushnati - prosto na kudeto i da mrudneshe edinijat ot nas, drugijat sushto vednaga se naglasjashe taka, che pak da sme si gushnati(:(: Beshe mi tolkova tolkova hubavo(:(: Na sutrinta toi stana purvi i me subudi i za razlika ot drug put ne se potopi vednaga i iztsjalo v problemite si s rabotata (ot sega do avgust sa mu nai-tezkite dni za tsjalata godina i toi napravo ne zivee kato chovek, a se susipva), pozdravi me s dobro utro, usmihvashe mi se, zakachashe se(: Sled tova otidohme na bazata i tam se reshi, che shte trjabva da hodi za pone edin den do Veliko Turnovo i Plovdiv. Chudeshe se dali da me vzeme sus sebe si zaedno sus shofjora si i ednata si prevodachka, no v poslednija moment se otkaza, zashtoto znaeshe, che toi shte e tolkova iznerven i umoren ot

rabotata (ne e lesno da kreshtish i da se karash s pulen Italianski  
 plam po tsjal den sus sumati hora i da kontrolirash polozenieto s  
 chereshite v tsjala Bulgaria, a ot тази година i v Rumunia i Ukraina)  
 i az shte se iznervja kra i nego i hich njama da mi e hubavo, ta me  
 ostavi v bazata da go chakam (az poznavam horata tam ot predi dve  
 godini i te mnogo mi se zaradvaha, ta hich ne skuchah) Estestveno,  
 vuzniknaha sumati problemi i sumati hora trjabvashe da go vidjat  
 dopulnitelno, ta toi ne uslja da si doide do chetvurtuk sutrinta. az  
 znaeh, che Franco si ima seriozni problemi v momenta po tova koeto  
 chuvah ot razgovorite v ofisa i kakto nikoga ne mu bjah jadosana, ne  
 bjah neturpeliva, ne se nerveh, a bjah shtastliva prosto da si sedja  
 tam turpelivo i da si go chakam. Dori i ne mu se ibadzdah za da ne go  
 pritesnjavam dopulnitelno, a i toi ne smeeshe da me izvika spetsialno  
 po telefona i da si pogovori s men, zashtoto i pokrai dvamata  
 postojanno imashe hora. Chak v srjada vecherta az mu se obadh prosto  
 da go chuja kak e. Toi estestveno kato purva reaktsija vze da se  
 opravdava, che mnogo suzaljava, che vse oshte ne si e doshul, che  
 utre veche si idva sus sigurnost, no az go sprjah i mu kazah da ne se  
 pritesnjava i che go razbiram i znam kakvo e i che prosto sum iskala  
 da mu chuja glasa i da go pitam kak e. Mnogo se trojna...(:  
 Kato si doide, milijat beshe tolkova izmuchen - tri dena put, umoren,  
 nebrusnat...Obache napravo greina kato me vidja i vednaga si me gushna  
 vupreki vsichki i mnogo mi se radvashe(:(: Az sushto(:(: Sled okolo  
 chas otidohme do hotela toi da si pochine, no za vseobshto  
 razocharovanie *I was having my period already for the 3'd day*:( (:  
 E, za nego ne beshe takuv problem zashtoto za nego si ima i drug  
 variant(:(: Podchertah mu, de. che takiva uslugi(: ne bih pravila na  
 drug i milsja, che toi go otsenjaha(: Posle toi si pospa, a az prez  
 tsjaloto vreme dokato vzaimno si se gushkahme si go roshih i si go  
 galeh za negovo ogromno udovolstvie(;  
 Na vecherta trugnahme za Sofia - toi trjabvashe da leti za dva dena  
 do Italia i da se vurne vuv vtornik i iskashe da me ostavi na bazata  
 da go chakam, no az imah rabota v Blagoevgrad i si trugnah s nego, za  
 goljamo neudovolstvie na dvete momicheta ot ofisa, s koito mnogo se  
 haresahme(: Ta do Sofia postojanno imashe hora s nas v kolata i toi  
 prez tsjaloto vreme se obazdash na sumati hora - vsichkite mu  
 telefoni napravo pareha! Ne znam kak izobshto glas mu ostava i sili  
 da disha!? Ta ot Sofia do Blagoevgrad bjahme sami s negovijat  
 shofjor, koito obache ne govori Angliiski. Franco se beshe izlegnal  
 na prednata sedalka v men, a az si go rosheh i mu praveh masaz na  
 litseto i glavata i si bubrehme (:(:(: Toi vze da me razpitva kakvo  
 smjatam da pravja (beshe me pital naistina li iskam da hodja  
 vScotland i zashto ne rabotja za nego..kakto vinagi) i dali iskam  
 kakto vsichki da hodja i az v Shtatite. Kazh mu, za sledvashtata  
 godina sled Scotland i che ne mi se hodi osobeno v Shtatite i mnogo  
 poveche bih predpochela Evropa i che sega kato hodja v Anglia shte

proucha i ako ima shansove shte opitam tam. kazah mu i che iskam da ucha psihologia. Zapochnahme da govorim za tova i toi me popita, ako toi imal problem mozela li sum mu pomognada go razreshi. kazh mu, che ne moga nishto da mu obeshtaja i che samo bih mogla da mu pomogna toi sam da si pomogne ako toi samijat mi pozvoli. Toi mi kaza da go pitam za kakvoto si iskam - vsichko shtjal da mi otgovori. Ive, za tezi njakolko dni imam chuvstvoto che toi mnogo si promeni mneineto i otnoshenieto kum men. Otdelno i dvamata sme njakak si po-mudri i sigurni ot predi vseki za sebe si i za drugija, no i njakak si samata ni vruzka e veche *na po-mature level* i po-istinska. Njama gi predishnite ligavenija i kaprizi, teatralnicheneto, dramatzima, tsupeneto. Az mu pokazvam, che mi e hubavo s nego i che mi haesva i *che care-vam* bez rezervi i bez da iskam neshto, i toi mi go pokazva bez da se starae, a iskrenno i trognat ot malkite neshta, koito uspjavam da mu dam. Govorehme si oshte purvata vecher koi kak se e promenil i toi mi kaza, che az sum si vse suhstata - *calm, tender and very human* i che sum go pravela *relaxed* i shtastliv - i znam, che beshe iskren.

Ta posledva takuv razgovor na otkroenija, che na men um mi zaide....! Ot edna strana bjah potresena, che tozi chovek, sus tsjaloto tova vlijanie, s tozi opit, na tija godini, izvednuz se rzkriva takiva lichni neshta pred edno hlape, koeto dori i pochti ne poznavava i koeto doskoro mu e bilo bjasno i dori i ne e iskalo da go pogledne, i koeto v kraina smetka ima vruzka s nego v momenta. Ta problemut, koito toi iskashe da obsudim, beshe che toi ne moze da *break up with a woman*. Dori i ne znam kak tochno da ti predam tselijat razgovor, zashtoto to ne beshe edna istorija, kojato da ti predam, a vuprosi i otgovori, vodeshti kum novi vuprosi i novi problemi i oblasti ot zivota mu, semeistvoto mu, decata mu, tselite mu, toi samijat kato chovek, toi sprjamo drugite...prosto tsjal naniz ot neshta, chrez koito az go otkrivah za purvi put. Toi naistina mi otgovarjashe na vsichko nezavisimo kolko shokirana ili razocharovana, ta dori i naranena mozeh da buda - beshe strashno ozadachen i iznenadan ot samijat sebe si i tova, koeto praveshe, i projavjivashe takova pulno detsko doverie v men, che az prosto se plasheh ot tsjalata тази otgovornost, kojato ne bjah izobshto i ochakvala - az prosto nikoga i ne sum ochakvala, che toi bi zapochal da mi se razkriva tolkova neochakvamo i napulno i s takava vjara. Povecheto neshta, koito mi kaza toi ne beshe spodeljal s NIKOGO i nikoga i ne e mislel , che moze da gi spodeli. Toi njama *close and intimate friends* - s тази rabota s hiljadi hora, na koito se e nauchil da ne vjarva, s tova vlijanie i pari toi e prosto obrechen na samota ne v bukvalmija smisul, zashtoto toi e postojanno prosto zadushavan ot hora krai sebe si, a *alone* kato chovek.

Ta zenata s kojato iska *to break up* e gurkinja - kazva se Ana, na trideset i neznam kolko godini, niska, tumna, ne krasiva, s tri



detsa, razvedena (zaradi nego). S neja ima vruzka ot 7 godini (ot kakto e v Gurtsia). Kogato go popitah kakvo go privlicha v neja, kakvo tseni, kakvo go kara da bude s neja i da ne moze da se otkaze ot neja (zashtoto toi ot mesetsi se opitva da se nakara da ne i zvuni i da ne ja vuzda), toi mi otgovori, che edinstvenoto koeto haesva v neja e sexa?! Za tezi pet minuti, kogato bil s neja toi se chuvstval **relaxed** i svobodan ( a pri negovijat lud zivot tova mu e manna nebesna, pone za malko i nachin na otseljavane) Kolkoto i da se opitvah da go nasocha da misli za neja i ot druga gledna tochka - tova beshe - ne ljubov, ne privurzanost, nishto za samata neja, koeto da ja otlichava - samo tezi reshavashti 5 minuti spokoistvie i svoboda. Popitah go zashto ako e samo sex ne moze da se oturve ot neja za 7 godini. - Ami , s nikoja druga ne se chuvstavl taka prez tova vreme - nito predi nito sled tova mu bilo hubavo s neja. A i Janitsa e malko gradche i toi ne moze da ima drugi vruzki za da se otkaze ot тази, zashtoto toi ot 7 godini vsushtnost zivee s druga Gurkinja - Alba - suhto trideset i neshto, razvedena s dete - ne sa zeneni i toi ne smjata da se zenjat, no tja mu osigurjava domashen ujut i semeina atmosfera i toi ne iska da ja napuska v nikakuv sluchai. Ne ja obicha, privurzan e kum neja, no ne izpitva nishto kum neja kato zena i mu e trudno da bude s neja dori i vednuz mesechno, ot koeto na enja hich ne i e hubavo, oshte poveche che tja e razbrala za drugata. Ta problemut e, che Alba go e zaplashvala che shte go napusne ako toi vse taka ja prenebregva i mu pravi skandali i za drugata. Otdelno Franco ima i njakolko drugi izvun Gurstija, no tova ne sa istinski vruzki i az predpolagam, che sa vse zeneni zeni s izkljuchenie na Milena i men predi. Ta, toi seriozno iska da se svurshi vsichko s Ana, kojato i bez tova mu vdiga ot delno skandali, i iska da si ostane s Alba, s kojato obache ne moze da bude fizicheski i ne znae kakvo da pravi. Az ne ti predstavjam tselijat razgovor, koito beshe mnogo po-slozen i upleten i vseobhvashtasht i s razlichni njuansi, no tova e gore-dolu kartinata, kojato se poluchi. Az izb jagvah da mu dam reshenie na problemite i gi zamestvah s vuprosi prez tsjaloto vreme, no nakraja veche pochti bjahme v Blagoevgrad ( a mezdu drugoto, toi beshe tolkova **engrossed in our conversation**, che vupreki che shofjorut mu na njakolko puti go pita za posokata i toi uz mu obesnjashe, na njakolko puti se izgubihme, i toi izobshto i ne se seti da se jadosa, vupreki, che te bjaha mnogo **in a hurry**) Ta nakraja, az mu kazah, che e nuzno mnogo poveche ot edin razgovor za da se reshavat takiva kompleksni i upleteni probelemi (mного neshta bjaha **involvnati**). Kato vremenen variant, polu na maitap, mu kazah, da si nameri njakoja druga postojanna ljubovnitsa, izvun Janitsa, taka che Alba da ne razbere i taka da zabravi drugata(: Popitah dali bi mi se obadil ako i drug put ima nuzda da govori. Toi kaza, che shte mi se obadi i che sum ot mnogo mnogo malkoto hora, s koito e mozel njakoga da govori tolkova

lichno i odkrito (kazvam ti i dvamata bjahme mnogo iznenadani) i che ne iska da me narani s tova po nikakuv nachin. A az ne bjah naranena.

Prez тази една година аз осъзнах, че го обичам въпреки всичко и имам нужда от неговото присъствие в живота си. Не съм влюбена - бях и го преживях много тежко, но това мина. Никогa не съм срещала човек акто него и много го тсеня. Е, хаясва ми и като муз, но не ми се подкосяват краката от него и сигурно влиянието му се дълзи най-вече на това, че ми е първи. С него съм и физически, просто не заради самият sex, а защото това е осъте един (изобщто не най-важният) начин да буда с него и да му показвам обичта си - по-скоро е за него, отколкото за задоволяване на лични потребности (: Може би заради това, заради всичко, което вече преживях покрай него, мозах да отсеня доверие то му нежа вечер, което пак постави връзката ни в някакво ново, много неясно и обуркано измерение. За момент сълзях, че романтиката сигурно напълно съте си отиде и ништо няма да е както преди, но в следващият момент бях толкова счастлива от факта, че পেcheleh prijatel i to mnogo neobichnaen i tsenen tam , kudeto sum se nadjavala da imam samo njakakva i to mnogo nejasna vruzka. Az taka i mu kazh nai-nakraja, че се радвам, че поне съте го запазя като prijatel. pri koeto, druž se da ne padnesh (:, toi iznenadano mi zajavi, че как така, toi me vuzpriemal като нешто много повеche от prijatel...????????!!!!!!!!!!!! az leko sarkastichno (za purvi put prez tija dni) mu zajavih, че не съм особено поласкана да буда 6-тата поредна. Тои беше изненадан, че така съм вuzpriela нештата - сувсем нямало да е така. не успяхме повеche да говорим , но от всичко казано оставам с впечатление, че аз може би съте буда наследничката на Ана (очертана се една година осъте да съм tuk, после искам да ходя в Англия, което не е чак толкова далеche и нямам ништо против да живее eventuallyno i в България, ако има нормален живот - тоест, съте буда *around* i toi няма да се страхува, че съте му буда поредната загуба), аз го разбирам, незна съм , спокойна, умна (: (:, хаясвам му много като жена... Когато го питах зашто не се опита да замени тези 5 min с Ана с нешто друго, ми каза, че първо, все пак има нужда от sex, пук и почти ништо друго не може да замени това чувство на relaxatsija i svoboda - единствено когато говори с дъщата си от първият си брак (на 8 и 10 годинки) i сега, когато е с мен, аз съм го прегърнала и тои ми говори за проблемите си - и знаеш ли, аз го чувставах (: (:

Като слъзохме от колата тои ме попита дали искам да го видя преди да замине (преди да тръгна от Айтос се бяхме уговорили тои да ме взема от Бл. като се върне пак от Италия във вторник. Казах му че все осъте съте се радвам да го видя и да ми се обиди като съте минава. Тои излезе с мен от колата, прегърна ме силно и ме тселуна едва ли не умолявашто - изглеждасхе ми толкова *vulnerable i dependent* в този момент, почти *begging* - никогa преди това, Ив , тои не е бил такъв.

Ne iskashe toi da trugne pruv i me gledashe dokato si vljazoh v obshtezitieto.

Tova e.

Az po neznaini prichini sum mnogo uverena, spokoina i shtastliva. Tazi edna sedmitsa s nego mi vuzvurna napulno zagubenoto ravnovesie ot minalata godina i samochuvstvieto na zena, ta dori i na chovek. Segaznam poveche neshta i ne si pravja iljuzii, no stranno, sjakash che go haesvam poveche, tochno zashtoto go poznavam poveche i go chuvstvam mnogo po-blizuk ot predi. Mislja, che ako ot sega natatuk budem zaedno shte imame suvsem druga vruzka. Ne si pravja iljizii - znam, che dokato sum v Scotland toi shte trjabva da e s druga, puk i posle ot kude da znam kolko shte e veren i dali ot vreme na vreme njama da se vuzpolzva ot mnogobroinite si vuzmoznosti (makarche, javno ne e ot muzete koito mogat da spjat s vsichko zivo, koeto moze da obue pola i opredeleno tursi lichno otnoshenie i predpochita vruzka)No pri vsichki sluchai najama da e ravnostoino za men i az njama da poluchavam vsichko, koeto bih ochakvala ot edna vruzka. No nai-strannoto e, che az go priemam (pone sega) i ne se izmuchvam-dokato znam, che toi njama sushtoto doverie i otnoshenie kum druga zena, drugoto ne me zasjaga tolkova, oshte poveche che az i ne vizdam drugata ili drugite. I az ne znam kakvo shte stava. Za sega sum reshila prosto da sledvam instinkta si i tova, koeto me pravi shtastliva v momenta i da zabravja za vsjakakvi planove, printsipi i kakvo li oshte ne. Poveche ot godina az bjah edna razvalina i neshtasten, oburkan i otchajan chovek - sega imam vuzmoznost da izziveja neshto makar i kratko ili iljuziorno, no neshto koeto me pravi silna, uverena, i shtastliva. A i kato si pomislja, pone edin prijatel si spechelih - a tova nikoga ne e malko.

Ne znam, Ive, kakvo stava i kakvo shte stava - nikoga i ne sum predpolagala, che moze da se okaza v takava situatsija i da ja priema, no...

Edno znam, v momenta Ive mi e mnogo hubavo, tolkova kolkoto otdavna ne mi e bilo i sum reshena da *go enjoy till the last moment*.

Ne znam ti kak vuzpriemash neshtata - ti si purvijat chovek na koito pisha - dori i Sara vse oshte ne znae. Interesno mi e ti kak vuzpriemash negovoto povedenie i tsjalata situatsia. Znaesh, che tvoeto mnenie vinagi e vazelo mnogo za men(: Kakvoto i da e to = dori i negativno.

Molja te, pishi mi ako mozesh do utre vecherta, za da moga da ti procheta otgovora predi da sum trugnala, zashtoto ne znam koga tochno shte se vurna.

Pishi mi i ti dali si napravila neshto po tvoja vupros za Shtatite.

Kak si? Ima li neshto novo pri teb? Az kato hodja v Sofia za vizata pak shte ti se obadja = nepremenno trjabva pak da se vidim(:

Blagodarja ti, mnogo Ive za podkrejata i razbiraneto, izobshto za vsichko - vinagi mnogo si mi pomagala.

S mnogo obich: kalina.

**#150**

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: Re: alo momiche :))

Date: Mon, 1 Jun 1998 19:33:16 +200

Ineschentse, milo, az sum pred porednata goljama dilema na svoja mnogooburkan zivot(:(:

Reshah, che ne mi se hodi v Shtatite. Chestno, gadno mi stava kato si pomislja sred kakvi hora i sred kakva kultura bi trjabvalo da ziveja i da priema kato svoi. Ne che tuk mi e hubavo ili che imam kakvo da pravja sled zavurshvane. I tuk ne mi se ostava i ne trjabva, zashjtoto njamam nikakvi perspektivi. Estestveno, edindtvenijat ostavasht variant e Evropa - zasega, po-specialno Anglia. Razbrah, che v Anglia za da uchish ne plashtash taksi, dori i da si chuzdenets i ti ostava da si poemesh samo *the living expenses*, kato hranata si e dosta eftina, no kvartirite struvat dosta. Az sega sum si namerila *web page s British Psychology Organization* i vsichki universiteti v *United Kingdom* i gi proverjavam za *health psychology*. Kato otida tam na mjasto shte proverja kak stojat neshtata i shte resha. Koftito e che kato se vurna na Oktomvri shte trjabva da sum reshila kakvo i kude iskam da pravja zashtoto ne moga finansovo da si pozvolja da kandidatstvam i na dvete mesta (za Anglia mai mi trjabva samo Toefl). Mislja si, che ako tova ljato porabotja zdravo i si ugovorja rabota i za drugoto, i osven tova rabotja dokato ucha tam, vse shte moga da izbutam njakak si - 1-2 godini - kakvo tolkova - az suvsem ne sum nai-pretentsioznijat chovek na tozi svjat.

1.06.1998

Inesche, tova pisumtse ne uspjah da to go dopisha vchera i zatova ne ti go pratih. Ti zashto ne pishesh, be? Kak vurvjat uchenijata? Pouspokoi li se za tvoichkijat? Kak vi vurvi korespondentsijata? Gotvish li si veche dokumentite za emigrirane? Koga eventualno zaminavash i shte znaeshli predvritelno kude? Kazaha mi, che v anglia imalo *Internet cafes*, taka che shte moga da pisha sigurno po *hotmaila*. Ti nali mi imash adresa? Ja se stegni, molja ti se i mi pishi kakvo stava s teb! (: Az v srjada mai pak shte pozamina kum Sofia, a moze i kum kushti za malko i posle mai pak na sam... i az ne znam - vsichko e kasha...Uff Mezduvremenno, nauchih, che ne bilo taka v Anglia - da ne si plashtash uchebni taksi - Bulgaria ne bila chlenka na evropeiskija ne znam kakvo si i zatova ni trjabva da si plashtame *overseas taksi*...??? Shte vidja kak e na mjasto. No veche

sum mnogo tvrdo reshena, ako ima dori i minimalen shans da opitam!  
Milichko, haide pishi mi, che mi e muchno kato ne te chuvam za dolgo.  
To ne che AZ ne sum vinovna - nali ne bjah tuka sedmitsa:(  
Ama si te obicham i si mislja za teb(:  
Tvoi Kalincho(:

### #151

From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>  
Date: Sun, 31 May 1998 17:21:34 MET-1MEST  
Subject: Re: alo momiche :))

Kalincho, niama da se pooharcha!! az si pravja smetka, imai mi  
doverie, nishto ne e tova, dve iadeneta da rechem, mozhe i po-malko,  
tuka e mnogo po-evtino da zvonish v chuzhbina otkolkoto v bulgaria.  
shte ti se obadia drugata sedmiza.  
ne mi se pishe dnes puk i ne moga da sedia dolgo.  
no sum zialata v sluh.  
zeluvki,  
Inescho

### #152

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re: alo momiche :))  
Date: Sat, 30 May 1998 20:28:18 +200

Milichko moichko, dnes si idvam ot Sofia i sum napravvo grogi.  
Suzaljavam, che ne uspjah da te predupredja, che shte pozachezna:(  
*Sorrri*.....:( Utre shte ti razpravjam(:  
Uf, ne mi se surdi za telefona - nasitina se pritesnjam za tova che  
shte mi se pooharchish:( Vse pak, tvoeto pisumtse me respektira(:  
stajata mi e #322 i po-dobre da sme se ugovorili predvaritelno, za da  
ne se oharchvash dopulnitelno.  
Obichkam si te;  
kakto vinagi tvoi Kalincho(:X-cs:

### #153

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: Dick Eastland <mystic@ktc.com>  
Subject: Re: For Vladimira Ilieva  
Date: Sat, 30 May 1998 17:03:23 +200

Vladintse, milichko, tvoito *mailche* mi beshe takava hubava  
iznenada(:(:

Ti za kolko vreme mozes da polzваш tozi e-mail address? Az shte sum tuk oshte njakolko dena - 3-4 , no zaminavam chak na 17-ti.

Vse oshte si chakam vizata, de:(

Znachi, ne si v osoben vuztorg ot Shtatite?:(

Kakvi ti bjaha purvite vpechatlenija? Kakvo ne ti haresva tam?

A kakvo ti haresva?:(

Ti sigurno veche si pochnala rabota? Kak ti e rabotodatelkata? Ami lagernichkite?:( Nadjavam se da ne te natovarvat mnogo, zashtoto sled tova ljato te chaka tsjala godina zdravo uchene.

Vladi, be, az v momenta sum v goljama dilema...:( Stoja si az tuka i si pravja *grad schools search* za Shtatite, no useshtam kak mai hich

ne mi se ghodii tam. Mnogo poveche mi se uchi v Evropa i to nai-veche v Anglia. Dokato sum tam shte gledam za Universiteti i shte

pita mza vuzmoznosti za finansirane, vkljuchitelno i ot *British*

*Council* programi v Bulgaria. Ti kak mislish - dali shte e vuzmozno, i nasitina li si struva poveche ot America? Ti pone si gi *experienced* i dвете do njakakva stepen.

Pishi mi neshto poveche za sebe si:( Az sum po tsjal den na

*compjutr*ite taka che shte moga da ti otgovorja vednaga:(

Chakam pisumtse:(

Tvoi Kalincho:(:(

## #154

> From: Dick Eastland <mystic@ktc.com>  
> To: "kss950@st.aubg.bg" <kss950@st.aubg.bg>  
> Subject: For Vladimira Ilieva  
> Date sent: Sat, 30 May 1998 00:54:17 -0500

> Zdravei Kalincho,  
>

> Chudya se dali oshte si tam. Veche e vreme da zaminavash.

> Sedya si tuk v Texas I si mislya, che nishto ne mozhe da se sravni s *Britain*. Ili pone az otidoh na myasto koeto strashno mi haresa.

> Dano da imash edno ot nai-nezabravimite si leta. I dano mnogo da ne vi prerabotvat tam.

>  
> Minalata nedelya Iva mi kaza, che she idvash v Sofia. No az togava byah pod strashna para. Sled nyakolko chasa tryabvashe da izlitam inache bih vednaga doshla da te vidya.

>  
> Vsichko nai, nai, nai-hubavo Kalincho.

> Vladimira

>

## #155

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re: )  
Date: Sat, 23 May 1998 15:54:30 +200

Ineschentse, dushitso, vlyubena si mi ti, vlyubena si(:(:(: Ama to e zdravoslovno da znaesh, ako ne im davash da ti se kachvat na glavata, a puk ti hich ne si takuv chovek(:(:  
Boze, kakvi izpulneniq si imalo ti be!?( E, i az ne se izzivjavam kato sex bombata v universiteta i momicheto s naj-malko zadruzki po vuprosa, ama shto interesni(: predlozenia poluchih taja posledna godina...(: Taka che, to se ne znae, te madamite kraji teb neka se starajat, ama to ne opira samo do tova(: Osobeno kogato e za takova nezno i krasivo (na vsichkoto otgore i seriozno) sushtestvo kato teb(:

Az ot vchera si imam gosti - sestrichkata. Neinijat prijatel ot chetiri godini, s kogoto te mnogo se obichaha i tu se karaha, tu kusaha, zavurshi тази година i si zamina okonchatelno za Gvineja тази срjada:( Ta sega sestrichkata go izzivjava mnogo silno:( Veche mu e napisala dve pisma (ednoto go pusna na sushtija den) i si pravi suma ti snimki za da mu gi prati:( Zivee s nadejdata, che moze da mu otide na gosti za zimnata vakantsija, no otkude pari???? A i mi e malko stranna, tja ne iskashe i vse oshte ne iska da se zeni za nego, zashtoto ne iska da trjabva da zivejat v Gvineja, no i ne iska da se otkaze ot nego i naistina strada:( Ta az pokrai prevodite i *researcha* (koito estestveno ochti otbadnaha tija dni) se mucha da ja raztushavam.

Inache, na men absolutno mi mina ot Nikie - toi e v kraja na kraishtata nai-golemijat pubertet, s koito sum imala neshto (abe, ako malko tseluvki i pregrutki vse oshte minavat za neshto:)) i mi e tolkova dosaden i smeshen veche, makar che njamam nishto losho kum nego kato kum chovek. Dechko - kak da mu se surdish i da ochakvash neshto ot nego.

A bjah mnogo iznenadana vchera - minalata sedmitsa, onova momiche, koeto pak raboti za Franko na mjastoto na Zornitsa tova ljato, i s koeto imah onja dulug razgovor v kraja na semsetura, me beshe tursilo za usluga ot AUBG. Tja pak me bila tursila speshno i zatova az i se obadih, i tja sled hiljadi izvinenija mi kaza, che Franco postojanno ja e razpitval za men i mnogo durzal da govori s men predi da zamina. Toi sega bil v Rumunija, no na njakolko puti i se bil obazdal za da se svurze tja s men. Ne znam dali shte se zasechem i dali iskam - kakvo mozem oshte da si kazem? Kolko poveche shte mi se izvinjava? I zashto? No mi stana mnogo hubavo. Toi Milena ne ja e tursil sled kato tja go e razkarala januari mesets. Ne znam zashto mi e tolkova vazno da se uverja na pulno, che sum znachela neshto za nego, no eto, Aljoshia izobshto veche njama nikakvo znachenie (sled 4 godini *him being* postojanno *around* i to do suvsem skoro), Nikie oshte po-malko (zashto li izobshto go vkljuchvam i v

spisuka? :)), no uzasno durza na mnenieto na Franco za men??????????

Kakto i da e. Tova e po-skoro kato prijatno chuvstvo, che prisustvam, vse pak, otkolkoto kakvoto i da e bilo zelanie za neshto ot nego.

Ah, Inesche, az pak pochnah da bjagam i kakto vseki put se uchudvam kak sum izdurzala tolkova mnogo vreme bez tova?! (: I mi e hubavo, hubavo, hubavo (: (: Osven tova si hapvam samo plodove i kiseli mlektsa ot edin den i se chuvstavm chistichka i olekvashta (dai-boze, sled kato imah edna sedmitsa na strahovit glad za sladko - i to tochno kogato si poluchih zapisa, znachi... :)

Ami, az na burzo *se sneaknah* za da ti popisha malko, che mi e tolkova hubavo s teb, no trjabva da se vrushtam pri sestrichkata (: (: Ti si mi pishi (: Obicham si te:

## #156

kalincho, milichko,

i az sum zial den na komputera :))

vliubena sum bila kazvash, sigurno si prava, az oshte ne sum suvsem sigurna, ama nali shte mi e za pruv put (ako) :) ama milichko purvo vie s kris ste se vizhdali i vliubvali na zhivo ta e drugo, puk i az niama da mu pisha studeni emailcheta, nie vinagi sme si pisali *miss u* i drun drun i shte produlzhavame (sega sme na tema *hugs i kisses*) ama nali razbirash, az triabva da se drupna v uma si, zashtoto kakto si me znaesh lesno izpadam v krainosti, ne moga da se zadurzha taka kakto ti go opisvash po sredata, "az *carevam* ama ne e iasno koga i dali shte se vidim ama *who cares*".. az ne mislia che bih se primirila s takova neshto, ako ne se vidim do niakolko meseza ne otgovariam. taka ne mozhe zashtoto ne sme se vizhdali i e prekaleno iliuzorno. abe stiga sum te zanimavala, vsichko e iasno. :)

mного se radvam za sustainichkata, vreme beshe malko normalen zhiivot i za tebe, naistina mnogo se radvam.. abe juleto bila vchera v blagoevgrad, pisala mi mail predstavi si.. sled ziala godina. az ne sum mnogo *eager* za neinoto priatelstvo veche, bilo kakvot bilo, sega sme se promenili dosta. ama shte vidim :)

ami samoubiizite.. purvo toia alex deto si pishehme, predposlednia mu mail beshe samoubiistven.. sega tuka edin ot slovakia, toi otdavna davashe priznazi che me hareshva, pishehme si niakakvi maitapi po *email*, no predi dva meseza se iziasnihme sled edin negov seriozen takuv, i az mu kazah che *sorry*, no poveche ot priatelstvo ne moga da mu predlozha, na koeto toi *otgovori sorry, the supply does not match the demand (ikonomika major)* i tova beshe. ama ne shtesh li moita *cimerka* reshi che i e mnogo prijatno da go "druzhi" i pokrai neia pak malko ustanovihme kontakt i toi pochna da me drazni zaradi moia



zionism i permanentno da mi prashta *mailcheta* s statii za ubiti palestinski, ta posporihme malko koi kakvo i nakraia az se izdraznih i mu napisah da prestane, sled koeto poluchih porednia samoubiistven mail, i pishtisah, mnogo drzneshto, tolkova e umen, ako obicha da ne se durzhi kato *teenager*, kato ne mozhe ne mozhe.. ama neise, pomirihme se. karai, ne e nuzhno da te zanimavam. prostotii, detska radost sharenii bonbonki.. razbiram che mu e muchno, ama toi triabva da si se spravi sam s tova, kato mi kazhe che shte se hvurli ot edi koi si *bridge* az niama da go zaobicham.. kakto i da e.

:))) takiva mi ti raboti. kato che li be bratche az se durzha kato niakakva *femme fatale*, tuka ziala godina ne sum svalila nai-skapanite dunki koito imam, i koito pulover hvana, kosata na opashka i tolkova ne me e grizha kak izglezhdam che ne si slagah obizi dokato ne se uplashih che shte mi zarasnat dupkite.. prez zhivota ne mi se e sluchvalo, obizite obiknoveno sa mi *default*.. kakvo li ne stava na toia sviat. i shte mi prashtat *suicide messages*. da vzemat da gi praiat tuka na niakoia druga, momichetata sa prevurnali universiteta v *fashion show*, i tolkova se staraiat gorkite, napravo sa zatrogvashti. ta taka.

milichko, ne se pritesniavai vednaga da mi pishesh ako si imash rabota, ne che az ne se radvam, ama ne iskam da si prekarash vremeto nad moite *mailcheta* :) nadiavam se che si vkliuchila netscape ednovremenno da si pravish *grad search*?

mezhdru drugoto da znaesh kakvo poluchih toku-shto.. ot evreiskata agenzia v sofia, poluchila sum razreshenie za emigracia.. kakva ironia. tochno kogato vsichko izglezhda tolkova beznadezhno. aide, shte vidim :))

do skoro milichko

zeluvki

Ines

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"Moga da se spravia s vsichko, i s poveche, ako resha!.." Mery Poppins

Or:

"I can handle everything, and more, if I only decide to!.."

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#157

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: Re: :)

Date: Thu, 21 May 1998 13:25:05 +200

Ei, shest-pet, kak e polozenieto dneska?:(

Ah, ti dusho vlyubena (i zagubena.):):)

E, ama sega puk i ti - zashto trjabva da se drupvash i samo na obshti *mailcheta* da go karash? Inesche, be, ne e nuzno da se obesnjavate vseki put po *maila*, no puk i moztete da si *care-vate* i da si pokazvate, che mislite edin za drug i s pisma dokato se vidite. Prosto ne trjabva da ima obeshtanija i ochakvanija. Az na Kris redovno si mu pisha, che mi lipsva i si podpisvam vsichkite pisma s *With love*, no kakvo ot tova. Znam, che i toi *cares*, no kakvo ot tova. Ako se vidim njakoi den pak i imame vuzmoznost da sme zaedno, togava shte mu mislim kakvo točno sme imali v predvid kato sme si gi pisali tija neshta. A dotogava, na men si mi e hubavo vupreki vsichko da mu pokazvam kolko mnogo durza na nego i mi e hubavo da poluchavam sushtoto v zamjana. V nachaloto mi beshe trudno da ne se vruzvam, no veche sum sviknala i priemam neshtata mnogo po-spokoino.

Ama si mi tolkova sladichka vlyubena(:(:(: Napravo umiram da si te vidja(:(:

Az da ti kaza, Inesche, mai tozi put sluchih na sukvtirantche. Segs sum s edno mnogo sladko *freshmanche* - edno takova seriozno i tiho, na vsichkoto otgore se vizdame samo vecher. E, koi li moze da se sravnjava s teb(: , no pone tja e mnogo vezljivo dete, a az ot godina bjah zazadnjala za normalni choveshki pozdravi i otnoshenie v stajata. Inache stajata ni e mnogo hubava i s teraska(: Ama drugo si beshe minaloto ljato:(

Abe, Inesche, kakvi sa tija samoubiitsi pokrai tebe, be, milo? Te zaradi tebe li iskat da se samoubivat ili ti im pomagash da ne go napravjat, cse pak????????? Napravo se *frustrirah*???? I ti li si poela roljata na koshche za emotsionalni otpadutsi? Eh, ne e lesno...kakovato si mi dusha i kaktó komandvash vsichki da se vziemat v rutse(: predpolagam mnogo hora sa se izkushili vmesto da se vzevat v rutse, da se napuhat v tvoite(:(: Ja, me svetni malko po sluchaja?:(

Az sum si dnes tsjal den na kompijutura - pravja prevodi za Tanya, taka che ako mi pishesh sigurno shte ti otgovorja vednaga(:

Chao, milichko(:

Tseluvam si te:

Kalina(:

## #158

kalincho, vreme beshe da mi pishesh, zial den si sedia tuka uzhd da pisha i si chakam :)))))) mnogo se radvam za rabotata!!!! ne se prezorvai..

ami *sorry* za reakziata po filma, imashe si hubavite neshta :) az sum po-dobre, ponapisah niakolko stranizi, ama mnogo trudno mi vurvi, iztoshtih se veche i tolkova mi pisna..

kaktó si mi e navik, sled purvata eksplozia otstupih krachka nazad i se vzeh v ruze. triabva da se pazia ot takiva iluzii, ne moga da zhiveia v oblazite i s bolka v stomaha sledvashtite niakolko meseza,

samo za da razbera che vsichko e bilo naprazno.. prosto ne triabva, a shtom neshto triabva, da niama shest pet :) (da vidim dokude shte mi iztrae, no triabva da se durzhi polozhenieto pod kontrol, nali taka? :)) ) ta takiva mi ti raboti. inache ne vizhdam dokude shte ia dokarame, *maila* si e *mail*, ama kato se chuvash s niakoi i po telefona, veche neshtata stavat suvsem taka.. (toi e tenor mezhdu drugoto, pee v niakakuv hor, i beshe mnogo smeshen, purvo na nisuk ton, alo, ken (da), i posle kato mu kazah koi se obazhda, aaaaaa, dve oktavi po-gore :) ) ta iskah da kazha che polozhenieto mozhe da stane seriozno, e, toi sushto sigurno niama da go dopusne, ama za vseki sluchai i az triabva da se drupna.. nai-dobre na obshti *mailcheta* s vuzdushni zeluvki i tova e. puk shte mu mislim po diavolite.. uf, puk dneska poluchih *mail* ot toia moia vtori somoubiez.. ama tia hora kakvo im stava. ama beshe spokoien. smiatam che polozhenieto e pod kontrol. :))  
daaa :))  
ami ti ne pishesh kude v volga si se nastanila. alo momiche :) da ne se razpraviamе :)))  
uf, milichko, ako znaesh kak iskam pak da sme si zaedno kato minaloto liato.. eh ako mozheshe da mi doidesh na gosti, kak slavno shtiahme da si zhiveem :) nie s tebe shte si zhiveem slavno navsiakude :)  
takiva mi ti raboti.. ami az shte da trugvam veche che pishtisah na toia komputer, ama pak shte ti pisha utre :)))  
mного mnogo zeluvki! :))  
ines

## #159

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re: :)  
Date: Wed, 20 May 1998 20:43:01 +200

Ineschentse, (:(:  
ama che reaksija po filma(:(: Az se vpechatlih(:  
Da be da, prava si razbira se, toi si beshe za ubivane sto protsenta, ama na men kato tsjalo filma mi se vidja krasiv, puk moze i prosto zashtoto otdavna ne sum bila na kino(:  
Az pochnah rabota Inesche - okaza se, che Tanya ima vsushtnost daze mnogo rabota i sega sum na 8 chasa dnevno, koeto mai shte mi doide nanagorno zaedno s *Grad searcha*, no pone ne skuchja. Puk i tuk narodut se e zabil da uchi za *summer school* o pri uslovie, che az sum malko skarana s Borce i izbjagvam Nikie, obshto vzeto njamam nikoi s koito da si poobshtuvam:( Eh, hibavo si ni beshe na nas dvehkrite edno vreme...  
Az si namerih njakolko dosta sane zvuchashti programi po *Holistic Studies and Integral (interdisciplinary) studies*, koito sa kum

**Alternative Medicine** i s psihologicheska nasochenost i im poiskah **mailnata** informatsija(: Tova ne sa onija Budhistki istorii deto ti gi razpravjah predi tova, a sa si suvsem normalni universiteti i programi. Uf, dano...Blagodarja ti mnogo za informatsijata i preduprezdenijata - kako vinagi si mnogo prava. Mnze bi obache njama da se svurzvam za sega s brat ti, zashtoto i bez tova sum po tsjal den na kompjutrite i mi iztekoha ochite, ta suvsem ne cheta, no kato se vurna sigurno shte se vuzpolzvam(:(:  
 Inesche, az suvsem na burzo ti pisha, che vchera pokrai mesteneto nishto ne uspjah da svursha i sega shte ponavaksam. Shte ti pisha pak utre, milichko.  
 Kak e duhut pri teb?(:  
 S mnogo obich: Kalina(:

## #160

kalincho :)))

1. gledala sum go filma, chak puk tolkova ne mi haresa, toia brat pit ili kakuvto tam se kazvashe se mazneshe uzhasno, i nishto ne razbra do kraia, kak mozha da ostavi zhena si bremenna i kak mozha posle tia da go ostavi da se vurne i da dava pismata na deteto i da go **disturbva**, i toi kakvo si misli kato se zapilia tam i pishe niakakvi si tupi pisma, i ne znae tia zhiva li e ili murtva, kak e bilo razhdaneto, deteto zhivo li e, zdravo li e, normalno li e, i kak se gleda sama dete i to sled voinata?! i shte mi se pribira sled Sedem godini s taia mi ti kutia, deto tova hlape vuobshte ne mozhe da ozeni i s toia mi ti susipan debiusi vutre.. no imashe hubavi neshta priznavam. planinite. vodacha v planinata. hlapeto dalai lama. zapomni li? ***if a problem has a solution, we don't need to worry; if it doesn't, worrying woudn't help.*** az kazah li ti che chetoh dzhoben dzen kato si biah vkushti, edna ot knizhkite na brat mi. i tam imashe mnogo hubavi neshta, niakoi sum si gi prepisala i sega shte ti napisha koito si spomniam.

***-god is in me, or just isn't.***

-bog suzdade vsichko ot nishtoto, no nishtoto prozira..

-v haosa nameri prostotata

v protivorechiata harmonia

krizata krie novi vuzmozhnosti

albert einstein

-ako ne mozhesh da namerish istinata tam kudeto si, kude smiatash da ia tursish?!

- ot roda 'koi shte pochne purvi'

-iskam da te popitam neshto, kazal uchiteliat, shte mozhesh li da mi otgovorish?

-zadaite vuprosa si, molia, otgovoril uchenikut.

-veche go zadadoh, otvurnal uchiteliat.

-i az vi otgovorih, kazal uchenikut.

-kakvo mi odgovori?, popital učiteliat.  
-a vie kakvo me popitahte?, otvurnal učenikut..

ta taka, sega v momenta ne se seshtam drugo, ama ima mnogo biseri, tova e edna munichka knizhka cherna, ot seriata mudrosti ot zhivota ili neshito takova, obiasniava dzen za zapadniazi, i zitatite sa predominantno ot zapadniazi, kupi si ia po niakoe vreme ako mozhesh, sigurno ia ima na slaveikov, i sushto, nali si spomniash kato vurvede ot nas po stamboliiski pravo nagore, ami tochno predi da stignesh zurkvata tam i ploshtada, predi da zaviesh nadiasno za vitoshka i slaveikov, na samia stamboliiski otdiasno ima edna knizharniza, sravnitelno nevzrachna, no ne malka, i ima hubavi neshta tam.

2. sega za universitetite. znaesh li kakvo, ne se hvurliai mnogo na takiva alternativni. tuka edin moi poznat sushto beshe otkril edin deto te uchat na yoga i business ili tam kakvoto si shtesh, mnogo dobre zvuchi, niama sumnenie, no ne se znae kak sa akreditirani i kolko sa prestizhni, ne se hvashtai s takiva, nie sme dostatuchno zle za da riskuvame, prosto ne mozhem da si go pozvolim. idi v niakoi normalen universitet, tam sigurno shte se predlagat i takiva neshta, a ako ne, oshte po-dobre, sigurno niama da gi predavat dobre, obiknoveno takiva neshta sa *badly misinterpreted*. osven tova nali znaesh, kogato učenikut e gotov, učiteliat se poiaviava. neka ti dam *emaila* na brat mi, toi s udovolstvie bi si pogovoril s teb i bi te posuvelval kakvo da prochetesh, toi e dosta po-navutre s tia neshta ot men: [ioshertz@hotmail.com](mailto:ioshertz@hotmail.com) . i da ne zabravish da si vzmesh knizhkata ot nego! kato se vidite, sushto mozhesh da si pogovorish s nego. mislia che bi te posuvelval da pochesh s gorespomenata knizhka dzhoben dzen, Bo Yin Ra , koito az sum ti kupila, i/ili edna druga knizhka Drevnokitaiski misliteli. kapia e toi, imashe rozhden den v nedelia, stana na dvaiset godini predstavil si, napravil goliam kupon, poluchil hubavi podaruzi i beshe mnogo dovolen. nashte iskali da mu napraviat neshito specialno, visulka zlatna ili neshito, obache toi im kazal che ili shte ima ieroglifa na dao i yin i yang na neia, ili niama da ia nosi, golemi razpravii bili, ama nashte se primirili, kude shte hodiati. :))

takiva mi ti raboti. haide pak izpisah suma ti neshito bez da se usetia :))

do skoro! :)

s mnogo obich,

Ines

ps vchera pak poluchih edin *suicidal letter* ot edin tuka deto me haresvashe, :( ama kakvo stava s tia hora?! moita sukvaritantka si doide na ruba na nervna kriza, az li sum edinstvenia normalen chovek v toia universitet?! vsichki idvat da gi uspokoivam i da gi karam da

se vzemat v ruze, e, omruzna mi :))) kakva sum losha :)  
kato se premestich v volga, da ne zabravish da mi dadesh telefona si!  
i nomera na staiata sushto estestveno. a mozhe i da se ugovorim koga  
da ti zvonna, otkoga ne sum ti chuvala glascheto :).,.

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"Moga da se spravia s vsichko, i s poveche, ako resha!.." Mery Poppins

Or:

"I can handle everything, and more, if I only decide to!.."

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### #161

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: Re: samo da utochnia naburzo :)

Date: Tue, 19 May 1998 01:07:14 +200

Inesche, be, zashto me karash da se raztrogvam tuk po nikoe  
vreme...(: Ama biva li taka?:(:(:(:

Uf, ama dori i da ne go ucha na izust, Inesche, ti dostatuchno si mi  
pomagash i si e vjarno, che prijatelite sa balsam za dushata. Az  
prosto taka, njakak si se bjah pootchajala za munichko, no znam , che  
ne si struva i si mi e vreme da si se vzema v tija moite rutse oshte  
predi da gi zaangaziram s brane na jagodki(: I daze veche si imam  
tsjala programa(: E, kak , az nali sum si po radikalnite reshenija -  
ako shte e garga, da e roshava(: te moite sa si vse baja roshavi,  
de:):) Ta ot utre (t.e. veche dnes) si pochvam pak yogata i minavam  
na jabulki za njakolko dni, kolkoto za prochistvane, che naposleduk  
samo boklutsi jam. No puk nali sega nishto osobeno ne pravja, che da  
se preumorjavam, moga da si go pozvolja pre spokojno, a i fizicheski  
i dushevno go iskam i imam nuzda ot tova (taka bjah i onija 10 dni  
prez tozi semestur, kogato si napravih prochistvane pak s jabulki)  
Znaesh li, okaza se neochakvano, che imam polozitelen balans ot pochti  
\$100, koeto e mnogo stranno, no taka mi kazaha ot **Business offisa**,  
kato hodih za podpis za **leave of absence**. Taka che dori i Tanya da ne  
mi dade **work study** (a tja pak se e zapiljala) pak shte si se  
premestja vuv Volga - iamam nuzda puk ot normalen dom (ako Volga moze  
da mine za takuv) No dnes govorih s maika mi po telefona i tja kato  
razbra, che sum s muz(:(: Maverick) v edna staja shteshe da umre ot  
pritesnenie i uzas - takuv skandal mi vdigna, che mi se otshtja da si  
hodja v kushti pone za sledvashtite njakolko petiletki. E, to biva  
ogranicheno mislene i tesnogradstvo, ama chak puk tolkova....I vse,  
kakvo shteli da kazat horata..Ei, tija hora znachi - imam

chuvstvoto, che plashtame danuk obshtestveno mneine!!!!!!! Pisna mi, Inesche - tija hora sa mi tolkova chuzdi - naistina veche mi se trugva da si bera jagodkite mirno i tiho.

A az izlizam ot edin tolkova hubav film(:(:(: Inesche, ako mozesh gledai nepremenno Sedem Godini v Tibet. Filma e razkoshen! Az reshih dnes, che zasluavam pri vsichkata prostotija naokolo da si podarja edno udovosltvie za dushata i da se cherpja edno kino(:(:(: I hodih na Cinemax(:(: kato bjat chovek, znachi(:(: Tolkova e hubav, che bih go gledala i vtori put, no uvi...Ah, Inesche, i az sum mnogo zapalena po Iztochnite religii i uchenija i taka mi se iska da se zapoznaja s njakoi, koito e po-navutre v neshtata. az nali sega si pravja **grad school search** i sum si otkrila njakolko zestoki programki tochno s iztochni uchenija, yoga i pravilno hranene (az nali iskam da ucha **Health Psychology**) - no v tija Universiteti mai ne davat mnogo pomosht za **Internationals**. Uf, shte proverka podrobno, de. Takuv mi e merak, makar che az mai sum si pulen nevez. Ti mozesh li da mi preporuchash neshto, koeto na teb ti e napravilo silno vpechatlenie? Tolkova se radvam ,che uspjah da procheta Sidharta, kogao bjahme zaedno(:

Of, nas mai ni gonjat ot laba, no utre pak shte pisha.

Mного ti blagodarja, Inesche za hubavite dumi - njama nuzda da si gi **printja** i cheta- te si mi ostaviha toplinka i az si ja nosja v surchitseto(:(:

S mnogo obich:

i az vechno tvoi: Kalincho(:

## #162

Received: from SpoolDir by STUD (Mercury 1.31); 18 May 98 21:37:41 +0200

kalina, ia i ti da se stegnesh be dete!!! kakvo znachi ne ti ostana samochustvie?!!!! milichko, **please, please**, poviarvai v tova koeto shte ti napisha, i si go izprinti i si go reprochitai po pet puti na den kato musulmanska molitva!

1. mnogo si hubava, naistina, ti prosto ne mozesh da se ozenish kakvo si sladko dete, stegnato i hubavo! chovek ne e nuzhno da e 190 ili s kraka na zhiraf za da e hubav, a, poviarvai, kuklenskata krasota burzo omruzva i ne struva! ti si naistina naistina mnogo sladka i ocharovatelna na vunchen vid! vseki koito e vidial nashata snimka mi go e kazal, chestno.

2. ti si nai-sladkata dushiza koiato niakoga sum sreshtala, i tova che dosega ne si sreshtnala muz koito da te ozeni i da e vliuben v tebe e nepriatno obstoiatelstvo, koeto obache ne e nuzhno da se vzima tolkova fatalno i beznadezhno. ti vsushtnost ne si imala bog znae kolko izpulnenia, tova ti e tretoto. puk pomisli si za kris, toi ne e prikazka, i ne mi se obiasniavai. tova che ne mozhe da ste zaedno

estestveno e nepriatno, no ako biahte v edna durzhava, sigurna sum che shteshe da e razlichno. taka che, da ne chuvam poveche. niamash nishto v tebe koeto da predizvikva takiva otnoshenia. osven mozhe bi prekaleno dobroto ti surce i otstupchivostta ti, koeto e dobrodetel, s koiato zloupotrebiavat. ako triabva da ti dam suvet v tova otnoshenie, budi *po assertive*, ne pozvoliavai murdane. mnogo neshta na tozi sviat sa ili ili, shte im kazhesh da izbirat, ako iskat da sa s tebe, shte sa samo s tebe i s nikoi drug, tuk i sega. krai. tova e kakvoto moga da kazha. znaesh li, edno internet priatelche me posuvelva vednuzh kato se oplakvah ot moiata sukvtirantka, da procheta edna kniga, kazva se *if i say 'no' i feel guilty* ili neshto takova, mislia che mnogo dobre bi ti se otrazila. no pri vsichki polozhenia, da ne chuvam poveche takiva neshta, *enough is enough*. tova koeto ti napisah sega, da go nauchish naisust i da si go povtariash vseki den kato sutreshna i vecherna molitva. tova e rezepta na lekar, nali znaesh che ako ne si vzemesh predpisanite lekarstva niamash pravo da se oplakvash che ne ti minava bolestta? priemi go taka. (biljana veche me naricha nein domashen lekar i psiholog, mai se deformirah profesionalno oshte otsega ;) ) tova e, krai, az kazah, *hau*. s mnogo obich, vinagi, tvoeto inesche

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"Moga da se spravia s vsichko, i s poveche, ako resha!.." Mery Poppins  
Or:  
"I can handle everything, and more, if I only decide to!.."

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## #163

X-cs:  
From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re: samo da utochnia naburzo :)  
Date: Mon, 18 May 1998 19:39:13 +200

Ei, frustrirano murzelche, ami to az kolkoto poveche slusham za tova sushtestvo tvoeto, tolkova poveche go haresvam i odobrjavam, a trjabva da znaesh, che az sum mnogo pretentsiozna sprjamo moeto Inesche(:(: Ne znaeh za godinite, ili bjah zabravila i mi haresva, che pone se predpolaga da e veche poprezivjal tova -onova(: i e gotov za neshto zrxalo. Hubavo e i che ne ti govori za sex. Ama kak taka,



be bratche, ti edva poznavash njakogo i dori ne si go vizdal, a sega i sex shte obsuzdate?! Che to kakvo ima da mu se obsuzda tolkova - tova si e neshto mnogo lichno, a ne njakakvo show, koeto trjabva sled tova i da se obsudi! Tija Alexeevtsi, da znaesh, hich ne sa hubavi hora(:

Ami, kakvo drugo, osven da vi pozelaja da se vidite vse pak tova ljato, no kakvo puk, v Izrael naistina moze da e po-dobre. I Inesche, samo ot vas zavisi dali shte vi se izcherpi vruzkata ili ne dotogava. Az dokato ti chetoh mailcheto, tolkova mi domuchnja za Kris. Toi sega raboti kato barman v Ontario i tam njama *mail*, ta ot poveche ot sedmitsa ne si pishem. Puk i nali toi imashe *finali* pokusno i beshe mnogo zaet, taka i ne uspjahme da si kazem koi znae kakvo prez malkoto vreme, v koeto si pisahme ot edna godina nasam. E, to az nali sum si goljamo pisalo, mu napulnih glavata s kakvo li ne, no za nego pochti nishto ne znam...:( Da ne govorim ,che nikoga ne mi e bilo najasno do kude ni stigat vzaimnite simpatii...? Dori, znaesh li, az veche ne vjarvam, che vuobshte toi njakoga mi se e sluchval - vsichko mi e kato sun ili prikazka - prekaleno hubavo za da mi se e sluchilo na men:( Obeshta mi sam da mi pishe *real letters*, zashtoto az njama da imam dostup do Internet, no ne ni e purvoto ljato, a tretoto, i prez predishnite dve, vse sme se razdeljali. Az dori strashno se iznenadoh, kogato toi *out of the blue* mi propisa predi okolo mesets. Zashto sega beshe reshil? Kakvo go nakara? Zashto ne beshe probval predi tova???????????????????????????????????????? Kazva, che sum *one of the most amazing people he has ever met* i che ne moze da si predstavi njakoga da me izgubi...no na men veche vsichko mi e mnogo mugla i oblatsi...:( Uf, vse po-trudno mi e da povjarvam v neshto hubavo, Inesche, osobeno, kogato se otnasja do men:( I sigurno poradi tova vse po-lesno prezivjavam vsjako sledvashto razocharovanie. Veche sum sigurna, che nishto njama da napravja za nokie, zashtoto sum sigurna, che ne si struva, pri uslovie, che toi javno i ne me haresva veche tolkova. Az ot petuk gi izbjagvam i dvamata s Borce i dori i ne sum go vizdala (samo deto go zasjakoh s prijatelkata po ulitsata, no togava ne znam toi dali me vidja) Njamam namerenie nito da go tursja, nito nishto; a kato go vidja prosto shte go pozdravjavam kratko i tova e. Znaem veche, che v takiva sluchai *so long with the friendship* ot opit. I vse pak, toi izobshto ne postupi chestno sprjamo men, i tova v kraina smetka go prinizjava v moite ochi - moze bi e za dobro, taka nai-lesno se prezivjavat horata, kato te razocharovat. Az i s Borce se skarah - e, ne tochno. Toi idva da sme bili izlizali na kafe, no az mu obesnih, che sled kato sum poluchila takova otnoshenie i lipsa na razbirane, v moment, v koito az sum imala seriozen problem, prosto sum razocharovana i sum si prerazgledala prijatelските ochakvanija ot "prijатели" kato nego i da me ostavi na mira, zashtoto i bez tova izobshto ne sum v nastroenie. E, da, az moga da go izslushvam s chasove i da mu suchuvstvam i da go

podkrepijam, a shtom se otnasja do men - vsichko e maitap, razbirash li. Dobre, da hodi da si se maitapi sam. Az pretпочitam da si stoja sama i po tsjal den, ako trjabva, *mailcheta* da pisha.

E, stiga sum ti mrunkala. Ti da vzemesh da mi se stegnesh i otvljubish vremenno, che da si zavurshish, be dechko(: Ednoto ne trjabva da prechi na drugoto(:

Uf, abe Inesche, predi da si trugna samo da te pitam, ama chestno, spored teb kakvo mi ima na men? Javno, che ne sum *beauty queen* i nikoga i njama da buda, no kakvo v men kato chovek i zena kara horata taka da se otnasjat sprjamo men i to vse hora, koito me poznavat malko ili mnogo, a ne sluchaini nepoznati, ot koito ne moga da se oplacha????????? Kakvo, be, znachi, che da spra da go pravja ili kakvo drugo da pravja????????????? Zashto ne moga EDIN chovek da nakaram da me vuzprieme seriozno, da poeme otgovornost, da me haresa istinski, ili pone ako ne drugo da se spre da ne me narani????????????????? Ako znaesh samo kolko sum naplashena, idi mi da se skrija ot vsichki i ot vseki i poveche nikoga nikoi da ne dopusna do sebe si. Ami na men kapka samouvazenie veche ne mi ostana. Uf, mnogo mi e kofti naistina. Iskam da si trugvam veche, no puk taka njama da moga da ti pisha, puk i v kushti suvsem shte mi e zle - izobshto nikude ne pasvam. Pone kato otida v Shotlandia shte sum prekaleno umorena ot rabota za da milsja za gluposti.

Ami, ja az da svurshvam, che pak pochnah...Njama strashno, milichko, prosto dnes Interneta neshto ne raboti i mi ostana malko mnogo svobodno vreme za razmisli...

Stiskam paltsi za tvoeto skorpionche(:

S mnogo obich, Kalina.

## #164

From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>

Date: Mon, 18 May 1998 16:57:57 MET-1MEST

kalincho milichko, mnogo ti blagodaria za podkrepata, ama naistina imah nuzhda ot neia.. :) iskam samo da napravia niakoi utochnenia :) prustena e chast ot maitapa, nali zapochnahme kato godenizi :)) toi naistina e seriozen, no puk i e na 27, izkaral e armia, uchi za *masters* i prepodava, ako dosega ne e porasnal, mislia che nikoga niamashe :)

ama dushiza, predstaviash li si da si misli da mi predlozhi da zhiveia pri nego?! kak, estestveno che ne moga da napravia takova neshto, az ako otida shte razchitam na sebe si, puk posle ako se poluchi neshto shte vidim. az ne sum takuv chovek che da go izpolzvam, i mislia che dostatuchno iasno mu go pokazah, i mislia che mozhe da go ozeni.

i na men mnogo mi haresva che ne uvurta, ne mislia che mu e v stila,

nito puk na men, i dvamata sme skorpionii :) (brat mi reche che shte se izbiem :P ama zasega idealno se razbirame) taka che vsichko e tochno i iasno.. emoziiite ni sa silni i burzo eksplodirat, no gledame da gi durzhim pod kontrola na razuma.. az nikoga ne sum viarvala mnogo v zodii, no tova e prekaleno, znaesh li kolko ednakvo reagirame za mnogo neshta?! :)) niama obache da se vidim v ungaria, toi shteshe da idva prez iuni, no ne mozhe, triabva da svidetelstva v suda i ima kontrolno klasa na koito prepodava.. no az mu kazah ako i tui i tui shte hodi eventualno iz evropa prez liatoto, da mine prez bulgaria. nadiavam se. zashtoto mnogo e kofii taka oshte mesezi nared da si produlzhavame, shte se iztoshti priatelstvoto, ne mozhe dolgo da se poddurzha edna takava emozia nali razbirash :) no az lichno predpochitam da go vidia v israel, tam sum mnogo po-osvobodena, v bulgaria prekaleno mnogo mi tezhi minaloto.. *anyway*

no me e strah che veche i dvamata sme si priznali che e seriozno, i ako tolkova burzo navlizame da se opoznavame, puk nie veche ne znaem mislia tolkova malko edin za drug, ta mozhem posle mnogo otvisoko da padnem.. a puk i mene oshte si me e strah milichko, ne sum sigurna kakvo shte napravia, dori i vsichko da e idealno, dali shte se pusna, ili pak shte izbiagam.. uf.

no sushto taka triabva da priznaia, che ne samo toi ne se vurgordia ot moite chustva ili da gleda *da take-ne advantage*, ami toi vodi parada, toi pochna vsichko, i maitapa, i serioznoto.. dokato veche beche kraino vreme i kraino iasno che triabva da se iziasnime, togava az poiskah obiasnenieto, toi ne napravi nishto da me nasili da se obiasnim ili da iska neshto ot mene.. taka che ne moga nikak da se oplacha zasega.. puk shte vidim. razbirash li, pri nas ne sa taka postaveni neshtata, niama sustezanie, borba, gordost, koi sega shte nadhitri drugia ili neshto takova.. koi e po-hitur, po-dobur, po-krasiv, po-dobre oblechen, s poveche priateli.. tova prosto ne stoi, dali zashtoto sme na *email*, dali zashtoto mozhe bi i dvamata ne ni kasae, ili zashtoto vsichko zapochna na goliam maitap, pri nas v momenta stoi samo dali shte se haresame i kakvo shte stava natatuk.. da ne govorim che vseki ima estestveno pulna svoboda.. pu pu kakto se kazva, nadiavam se taka i da ostane.

no pone za sebe si moga da kazha che ne sum takava prevzeta kokona deto shte pochno da uvurta i da se ligavi, i toi ne izglezhda razglezeno mamino guzarche nedoraslo, taka che ne viarvam da si igraem igrichki. puk i skorpionii sme vse pak, pri nas neshtata stoiat na ili ili, sreden variat riadko mozhesh da vidish :))) dori az sum mislila, ako naistina se haresame, puk az oshte se pritesniavam i mi se iska da izbiagam, shte mu kazha vsichko kakto si e, puk shte vidim kak shte se opraviame, ako me obicha, shte ima malko turpenie s mene i niama da mi se nahvurli. i oshte mi napravi vpechatlenie, alex mi govoreshe niakolko puti za sex, kakvo pravel edin muzh kato dolgo vreme niamal sex i taka natatuk, puk toi nishto dosega ne e spomenal,

vupreki che izglezhda che sravnitelno otdavna ne e imal priatelka.. i e porazitelno tolerantan, toi ne e religiozen, no semeistvoto na maika mu e bilo sravnitelno religiozno, a puk nai-liubimia mu bratovched predi tri godini e stanal strashno religiozen, i go viknal na edno religiozno subranie, 'za da budesh s men ot drugata strana', no toi si ostanal nereligiozen, no *respect-va* religioznite hora i tn. e, stiga sum ti ho hvalila, pochti ne moga da se setia za otrizatelni negovi cherti, koeto e mnogo losho :)) e, ne obicha da chete, tova mu e goliam nedostatuk :) i misli che znae poveche frenski otkolko izglezhda da znae :)) ama tova shte go prezhiveia :)) takiva mi ti raboti..

znachi, dushizo sladka, oshte vednuzh ti blagodaria, i chakam da mi pishesh kude si se nastanila, i da mi dadesh telefona, chu li, zapoviadvam!!! :)))

mного mnogo zeluvki

tvoi razvulnuvan i *frustriran* i murzeliv inescho ;)

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"Moga da se spravia s vsichko, i s poveche, ako resha!.." Mery Poppins

Or:

"I can handle everything, and more, if I only decide to!.."

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## #165

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: Re: na moiat sluncho

Date: Mon, 18 May 1998 17:13:00 +200

Ah, Inescho, kakvi si mi gi napisala, milichko.....

Ami da, to se ochakvashe - te tija neseriozni neshta ne mi gi razpravjai na men - točno taka chovek se vruzva nai-mnogo, zashtoto e nai-nepodgotven i mu idva kato grum ot jasno nebe. Taka se vljubva ponjakoga chovek i v prijatelite si. E, hubavoto e, che pone kakovoto i da e, to pone vazi i za dvama vi. I ti si se privurzala i si mislish, ama i toi mai dosta taka e poglednal na neshtata. Ot tova, koeto i dvamata ste napisali, toi naistina mi izglezda dosta svjasno i otgovorno momche. Mnogo mi haresa pismoto mu, zashtoto javno e mislil nad tija neshta, koito ti e казал. Ami da, Inesche, toi si sledva dosta realna logika, no tova ne mu e poprechilo veche da se obvrze malko ili mnogo i da poeme otgovornost. Samijat fakt, che

vzima v predvid vuzmoznosta i da ne si dopadnete tolkova kato se vidite i che tova ne trjabva da stava v situatsija, v kojato ti shte si zavisima ot nego (ako otidesh da ziveesh s nego) za men govori mnogo za nego kato chovek i muz. Gospodi, toi chak i za prusteni govori eventualno!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(: No i nishto ne ti obeshtava i tova mi haresva, zashtoto e chestno. Ot druga strana, ne go e sram da si priznae, che vupreki vsichko mnogo te haresva, i daze i moze da te obicha. Naistina, Inesche, mnogo mi haresva, che ne uvurta i ne si igrae, a seriozno e podhodil i e obmislil, a i ima kuraza da govori napravo i da razkrie neshta za sebe si. Toi ne iska da se vuzpolzva ot tova, che si mu pokazala chuvstva, nito se e nadul, a sam se e postavil na sushtoto nivo i v sushtata situatsija kato teb i to s mnogo razbirane (neshto ne osobeno chesto sreshtano sred muzkata chast). Ta znachi, shte ima li nasitina vuzmoznost da se vidite tova ljato v Ungaria????????? I az si milsja, che na neutralna pochva, moze bi shte e nai-dobre i za dvamata, zashtoto v Izrael, dori i da rabotish i da ne ziveesh pri nego, ti njama da imash poznati i blizki i tova shte te nakara da budesh prekaleno ujazvima i zavisima emotsionalno ot nego, koeto moze da te nakara da ochakvash prekaleno mnogo ot vruzkata vi i tova da razvali neshtata. No dori i tam da se sreshtnete, pak shte e dobre. No zadulzitelno si daite vreme da se opoznaete i realno kato hora za da njama neprijatni iznenadi v posledstvie. Az lichno, sum optimistichno nastroena. Momcheto izglezda mnogo razbrano i javno imate obshti neshta, koito vi svurzvat, i pri uslovie, che bez da se vidite dori dvamata ste zapochnali da izpivtate chuvstva edin kum drug i da imate nuzda edin ot drug, to zashto puk da ne se poluchi kato se sreshtnete?:( A teb kakvo li da te posuvtvam, milichko *meanwhile*???? Tolkova dobre te razbiram v kakva situatsija si i kolko neizbezno ochakvah neshto takova da se sluchi...Ami , da, zaobikolena ot absoljutni guzarcheta i pubertetcheta, ti si imala nuzda ot neshto absoljutno razlichno i si namerila edna malko *virtual* za sega *reality* s edna malko *virtual* za sega vruzka, no puk e rtjabvalo da namerish neshto. Drugi hora zapulvat praznotata s bezrazborni vruzki i ostavat oshte po-prazni - pri teb obache ima nadezda(:(: Ti produlzi da si go opoznavash, puk makar i samo po *e-maila*, i sushto go nakarai da te pochuvstva blizka i poznata, puk naistina, kato se vidite, to shte se useti(: Az sum s teb, dushitso, i tvrudo vjarvam, che to chovek puk nikoga ne znae...(:(:(: Az sega shte svurshvam, no shte pisha pak. Mnogo si te obicham i podkrepjam vuv vsichko: tvoji Kalincho(:

#166

From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

Date: Mon, 18 May 1998 11:20:00 MET-1MEST

Kalincho, sluncho takuv i pantelei putnik, da vzmesh da se ustanovish niakude i *da se makenesh yourself at home* bre dete, da iznudish zdravo tania, niama da te iurka kato luda ziala godina i sega da te ostavi prez liatoto!

skupichko, purvo da ti kazha che mnogo me glezish, oshte malko i suvsem shte si virna nosa ot tvoite komplimenti, i kakvo shte pravim togava, niama da mozhe da se govori s mene! :))

za niki poveche nishto ne moga da kazha, ti si znaesh nai-dobre. znam che ne obichash da se borish i estestveno edna zhena triabva da bude uhazhvana, no poniakoga si triabva zdrava ruka..no ne moga da razbera zashto vse edni takiva se vurtiat okolo tebe i vse sushtite izpulnenia. losho. no nishto, vsiako zlo za dobre, toia niki mozhe da e dobra duzha i vsichko ostanalo, no iavno ne e mnogo dorasul..

ohhh, puk sega da ti kazha za moite istorii. uzhas i bezumie, imam chustvoto che zatuvam s dvata kraka, neshto koeto predishnia put ne beshe taka. imam predvid moito priatelche estestveno.. abe imahme edno obiasnenie, sled kato poluchih edin *mail* ot nego che *me miss-val indeed, especially sometimes imal 'missing you' attacks* i iskal da me vidi *Now*, ta az mu napisah edin seriozen mail, abe da ti kazha, az sushto, nie sled tolkova vreme maitap, da ne stavame seriozni. ta poluchih edin seriozen otgovor koito *ti paste-vam* otdolu na toia *message*.. kakvo da ti razpraviam. toi e mnogo gotin, suvsem normalen, musikalen i seriozen, ambiziozen i otgovoren, na vsichkoto otgore dushiza, abe vuobshte. plasha se, zashtoto nali razbirash, predishnia put po-skoro mi beshe interesno i biah polaskana, ama sega neshto pochvam prekaleno da go mislia i ne e na hubavo. kazah li ti che mi se obadi dokato si biah v sofia da mi chestiti prazdnika i mi izpia refrena na edna pesen, zashtoto az taka i ne mozheh da se setia koia e тази pesen? abe mai ne sum. taka me surprisira, i posle triabvashe da obiasniavam na maika mi :P koiato estestveno razglasi vednaga, ta mnogo se iadosah, no brat mi i bashta mi taktichno si zatraiaha :) ami vchera az mu se obadih, zashtoto predishnia put biah prekaleno iznenadana, i ne mozhahme mnogo da si kazhem, iskah na spokoistvie da mu chuia glasa. sega toi se iznenada i ne znaeshe kakvo da kazhe, kartinka, ama hubavo si poprikazvahme de, edna karta izhabih. da ne zabraviam, kato se ustanovish niakade, prati mi telefona, sega moga da si go pozvoliam, shte ti se obadia. ta taka. sega se vulnuvam i se chudia, i me e strah che gradia vuzdushni kuli. i dvamata govorim che niama da gradim takiva i shte vidim kato se vidim, no imam chustvoto che zatuvame s dvata kraka. uzhas, az ne viarvah, beshe takuv maitap.

takiva mi ti raboti.

oh, milichko, az da svurshvam veche, i stiga i az sum te zalivala s moite emozii :) ne se pritesniavai za mene, imam zhivi hora i povurhnostni priatelstva dostatuchno, ama vsichki me drazniat v momenta, nai-veche iskam da buda ostavena na mira :)) mnogo si te obichkam! pregrushtam si te silno,  
Ines

## #167

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>  
To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
Subject: Re:  
Date: Sun, 17 May 1998 19:27:27 +200

Ineschentseeeeeeeeeeeeeeee, (:(:(:  
i na men mi e tolkova hubavo, che pak si mi pishesh(:(:(:!!!!  
Uf, dnes kato ti vidjah mailcheto i napravo si mi svetna(:(:  
Tuk e edno takova mrachno i duzdovno ot sedmitsa i mai i ne smjata da se opravja skoro:( Az v momenta ziveja vremenno na kvartira s Maverick, dokato Verichka si doide, no utre shte pitam Tanja za *work study* pone po 3-4 chasa na den, che da si pokrивam staja vuv Volga (\$2,5 navecher!!!!!!!!!!!!): , zashtoto taka mi e malko neudobno. Ne che imam njakakvi problemi s Mav - toi e strahotno mil i grizoven chovek kum horata, koito haresva, a men ne znam zashto vinagi me e haresval i pokrovitelstval(: - te s Verichka samo deto ne me osinovjavat ofitsialno(: Az si vzeh spalen choval ot Borce i sega spa na ednoto leglo v nego(: Goljam maitap - chuvstvam se kato buba, kojato se razviva vsjaka sutrin(: Vsushtnost, тази vecher spah zaedno s Milenkata ot Bourgas i Mariela v kvartirata na Gibson - toi im ja e dal da zivejat tam za prez ljatoto. Az bjah otishla samo malko na gosti - da izpratja Milenkata, zashtoto valeshe silen duzd, a bjahme hodili zaedno na kafe, no kato se otplesnahme v prikazki i kafeta, puk posle i kato se zagledahme v njakakuv film sus Sharon Stone i Leonardo di Kaprio...i to taka se stumni, che te tvurdo otkazaha da me pusnat da si hodja(: Ta spahme i trichkite na goljamata spalnja na Gibson - goljam maitap(:(:(: A ako znaesh, Inesche, kakva gotina kvartira si ima gadinata mu nedna(: az nali ti kazah kakvi izzivjavanija imah s nego na bala?:) Apartamenta si e baja golemichuk, namira se na tavana na goljama 5 etazna kushta, i si ima dve razkoshni terasi, kato тази na spalnjata e munichka i mnogo koketno zakrita kato besedka(:(: - napravo razkosh(: Izobshto, naposleduk mnogo mi vurvi da spja po razni kvartiri(: - nali sum si malko letjasht holandets(:  
Inesche, ama i ti si mi takuv goljam sladur!!!!!!!!!!!!(:(:(:

Tolkova ti blagodarja za podkrepa za Nikie!!!!!!!(:(:(:  
 Pravo si milichko, trjabva da se izjasnjat neshtata, no az sum mnogo umorena i uplashena po printsip (a i njamam nuznoto samochuvstvie za tselta) za da predpriema neshto. Oshte poveche, che vchera go sreshnah da si se razhozda s neja iz grada. Mnogo mi vurvi na muze, koito uz mnogo *care-vat* za men, no v kraja na kraishtata *end-vat up* s momicheta, za koito izobshte i ne im puka, no si stojat s tjah...  
 Ta, az mislja mu pokazah, che go haesvam i toi ako ima zelanie, ne mu e trudno da mi go pokaze - az ne moga da napravja nishto poveche, zashtoto shte chuvstvam, che se natrapvam, a tova ne moga da go ponesa - predpochitam daze da mi e muchno. A za Borce, az oshte neja vecher na dulgijat ni razgovor mu zajaviv, che s Borce njamame nishto i az vuobshte i ne go vuzpriemam kato muz; drug e vuprosut, samijat Borce kakvi mu gi razpravja. No az ne moga da se "borja" za ljubovta si ili neshto takova - mislja, che vsjaka zena zaslužava tja da bude ohazvana, a ne obratnoto i ne moga da se promenja v tova, puk ako shte i postojanno da gubja. V momenta izobshte ne gi tursja i gi izbjagvam i dvamata - Borce, zashtoto mi e dosaden, a Nikie, zashtoto sum mu jadosana i ne znam kak da reagiram sprjamo nego. Uf, muze...:(  
 Tolkova e po-lesno s zenite - nie sme si kolko po-razbrani hora(:  
 Az veche ne se izoliram i si se dviza sus sumati hora naokolo - nai-veche s Milenkata i Mariela, a sega kato pochna i *summer school* i s Miroslava i Nina. Daze tazi vecher se kanim da hodim na Underground na vecher posvetena na muzikata na '60-te (:(:

Milichko, mnogo se radvam, che si se pomirilo za sebe si sus sukvaritirantkata i ne i se nervish tolkova. Taka e, kato sprem da ochakvame koi znae kakvo ot horata i zapochvame da gi vuzpriemame mnogo po-normalno i tolerantno.

Kato izkljuchim predishnijat mi *remark* za muzete(:, mnogo dobre te razbiram i podkrepjam za tova, che vse pak imame nuzda i(: ot tjah. Taka e, za da se chuvstvash zena, ti trjabva muzko vnimanie i v tova njama nishto losho. Samo deto mai sme zaobikoleni ot nevrustni i nedozreli pubertetcheta, deto sus sebe si ne sa na jasno, puk kamo li s njakoi drug - oshte poveche - zena:( No Inesche, ne trjabva taka, be dusho! Sigurno si umoreno i az mnogo tsenja nasheto prijatelstvo i se radvam, che i za teb, kakto i za men, to e mnogo udovletvorjavashto, no az ne sum si s teb prez tsjaloto vreme, a ti, kolkoto i da imash nuzda ot usamotenie, imash nuzda sushto i ot hora - zivi, murdashti, govoreshti (v povecheto sluchai gluposti:), fizicheski *present!* hora!!!! Ne e nuzno da im se staraesh chak puk tolkova za da zavurzesh zapoznanstvo. Prosto gi priemai takiva kakvito sa, ne ochakvai tvrde mnogo i se radvai na vsjako hubavo neshto, koeto otkrivash u tjah; ne se predstavjai za tova, koeto ne si i nedei da zavisish prekaleno mnogo ot nichie mnenie i ochakvanija i shte vidish, che shte mozesht da poddurzash mnogo prijatni zapoznanstva, koito njama da ti pozvoljavat da se chuvstvash samotna,



no i njama da te zaangazirat nenuzno. Malko si e povurhnostno, no kakvo da pravish - ne mozesh, a i ne trjabva da se zadulbochavash s vseki, zashtoto e mnogo iznervjashto i natovarvashto. Puk i da ti kaza, kato sudja po moja opit, ako se durzish malko po-seriozno i ako znaesh kak da gi podhvanesh, horata spirat da govorjat samo prazni neshta i mozesh da provezdash mnogo udovletvorjivashti razgovori i s hora, koito po-printsip ne sa ti osobeno blizki. Taka si e, edinitsi shte si ostanat tija, s koito shte budesh napulno ti samijat, koito shte te priemat i obichat takuv kakuvto si, s koito shte imash istinska komunikatsija bez *defense mechanisms*, bez pritesnenija i falsh. No ako se stremish da zapazish sebe si i ne ti puka osobeno, shte mozesh vinagi da imash priajtni poznanstva, a horata, koito sa ti nepriatni i na chiito ochakvanija ili iziskvanija ne otgovarjash - prosto izbjagvai i ne im pozvoljavai da te afektirat(:(:(: Toku shto Borce beshe tuk i me vikashe na kafe, no az ne iskam poveche da izlizam s nego. Kakvo si vuobrazjava toi! Kakuv prijatel e shtom kato ne moze da me razbere, kogato stradam i mi e muchno? Sigurno pak shte doide, de. Uf!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Eh, ama i az s moite vechni istorii s muze, znachi:(

A Inesche, za tvoeto prijatelche, ne znam kakvo da te posuvtvam... Ot edna strana e hubavo, che si pishete - na teb javno mnogo ti e samotno i imash nuzda. No ot druga, e kofti kogato zapochnesh da vuzpriemash neshtata suvsem na seriozno, zashtoto v takiva vruzki nishto se ne znae...Ti javno si najsno s vsichko tova, no tova ne pravi neshtata po-lesni, nali:( Vse pak, fakta, che nishto se ne znae oznachava i che koi znae...(: I az te razbiram za tova, che *si dream-vash* - to si e estestveno. Ami kakvo puk, mechtite sa krasivo neshto i sa si vse pak forma na optimizum, a i vse njakoga mechtite se sbudvat, nali(: Az sushto sum go izzivjala tova - s Kris - purvata godina sled kato toi si zamina, no sega sum mnogo *po calm down* i *realsitic* i *take-vam* vsichko mnogo *po-easy*. Radvam se, che si pishem i che javno i dvamata durzim mnogo edin na drug, no tolkova - na nishto ne razchitam. Ako ni e pisano da se sreshtnem pak - shte bude chudesno, ako li ne - e, pone si imam prijatel *for life (I hope)*. Znaesh li, Inesche, az za teb mnogo sum si mislela kak bi mogla da imash edna naistina hibava vruzka, i mi se struva, che mnogo po-lesno bi sreshnala chovek za teb izvun Univesritetska sreda. Ti imash nuzda ot stabilnost i sigurnost, koito ne mogat da ti budat predlozeni ot chovek sus statuta na student. Prosto, *the right guy* za teb, spored men e njakude iz *real life*, no go ima, da znaesh. Az lichno obeshtavam. Edin chovek, ziveesht veche v suvsem realnija zivot i sbluskvash se sus suvsem realni problemi i trudnosti, vkljuchitelno i s hora, bi mogul da te otseni mnogo poveche - ne samo tvojata fizicheska krasota, kojato vseki moze da zabelezi, no i tvojata dushevna hubost i bogatstvo, tvojata zrijalost, sposobnost da darjavash neznost i obich, tvojata vjarnost i zadulbochenost -

neshta, koto makar i *appreciatvani* po printsip i ot horata krai nas, suvsem ne sa *priority* pri segashnoto im tursene na prijatelki *for fun*.

Dobre si si reshilo i za thesisa, milichko - razbira se, che ti e neobhodimo, pone za edin den da se otdalechish i da si pochinesh.

Ama taka, hich li ne ti e interesno, be, Inesche?:(

E, az pak tsjal roman izpisah, taka che, shte da svurshvam veche(:

I az taka se radvam, che ostavam pone za oshte 1-2 sedmitsi i mozem da si pishem( V kushti shtjah da ludna za edin mesets do zaminavaneto:(

Haide, milichkoto mi to(:

pishi mi(:

Obicham si te:

tvoi Kalincho(:

## #168

From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>

Date: Sat, 16 May 1998 16:28:49 MET-1MEST

Kalincho! :)

1. uzhasno se radvam che oshte si tam, ostani kolkoto mozhesh!! :)))

2. borche razbira se che ne se durzhi samo priatelski i te revnuva, tova e poveche ot iasno, az otdavna se sumniavam ama ne posmiah da ti kazha zashoto ne iskah da se burkam. taka che mnogo losho che sa sukvertiranti, ne se znae kakvi gi burka. ne mu davai da te pregrushta, znam che e trudno i az se borih s tova, no ne e pravilno, az sum za ili ili kakto znaesh :))

3. niki vupreki vsichko izglezhda dobro momche. smiatam che triabva vednuzh za vinagi iasno i tochno da se iziasnite, i, znaesh li, mislia che judaisma v sluchaia e prav -- pochnete li da se pregrushtate vi se pomutniava glavata i neshtata ne sa sushtite, preglushtat se mnogo neshta koito ne triabva. triabva vi edno seriozno i istinsko obiasnenie smiatam. triabva da mu kazhesh che:

1\ niamash nishto obshto s borche

2\ ti vse oshte durzhish na nego

3\ toi triabva da vzeme reshenie, ili skusva s tova momiche i vizhda kakvo stava s tebe i mezhdur vas, ili da zabravi za tebe i da te ostavi na mira, sreden variant niama, nikakvi igrichki i nedomluvki ako obicha.

ako na tebe ti e neudobno, dai mi emaila mu, shte mu go napisha po tochki, iasno i *explicitno* :)) tova e. niamam kakvo poveche da kazha :)

pitash v predishnia si *mail* kakvo stava s mene :) ami edno goliamo nishto. dneska sum si dala pochivka, reshih edin den ot sedmizata da ne praviam nishto po thesisa si, inache me zavlicha strahotno ezhednevieto i gubia predstavata za vremeto, tolkova sa mi ednakvi

dnite. thesisa mi e do nikude, sega me sviva otvutre zashtoto utre triabva da pochna da izmisliam i pisha sushtinskia analys. moito priatelche ne pishe, vzeha go v armiata zapas *all of a sudden*, tri sedmizi ili mesez (znachi oshte dve *roughly*) shte chuvam mnogo riadko ot nego, *if at all*. tova e polozhenieto. puk i az ne sum sigurna kakvo mi e otnoshenieto kum nego, nali razbirash, edno e da si pishesh s niakoi, drugo e da se vidish na zhivo, i niakaksi mi e edno takova.. maitapa si e maitap, ama vupreki che toi si e suvsem normalen mai shte da stava po-seriozno, a puk az sum tvurde samotna, i me e strah che pochvam da si fantaziram, a nishto ne e iasno i ot dvete strani kato se vidim. ako. i kogato. taka che.. **bullshit**. umorih se veche, chestno. i kato hodia na irc, hodia prosto zashtoto tuka mnogo malko hora mi haresvat ili moga da si govoria i sa mi pishali i mi e samotnichko. az imam nuzhda malko da sum sama s sebe si, no i sushto taka imam kreshtiashta nuzhda ot hora, momcheta, ne me e sram da si priznaia, pishalo mi e ot zheni, poveche ot dostatuchno. i osven tova imam si te tebe za zhena priatelka i ne chustvam nuzhda ot druga da si spodeliam. puk i sum dostatuchno nervna za da mi e pishalo da zapochvam priatelstva, umorena sum. abe pishna mi ot vsichko :)) no pone se pomirih v sebe si s biliana, taka che sega pone ot тази страна sum v mir s sebe si. tia ne se e promenila, nito si e promenila higiennite navizi, no az ne im obrushtam vnimanie i pak se draznia no ne tolkova mnogo. tia vse pak ima dobro surze i e dosta privurzana kum mene, ne znam zashto, vse pak nie sme tolkova razlichni i imahme dostatuchno nedorazumenia che da se otlusnem edna ot druga, no tia niakak si ostana viarna na chustvata si, tvurdo reshi che si me saka i e mnogo loyalna i ima dobro surce. i az otдавна se boria s sebe si da se susredotocha vurhu dobritе i strani i vse ne uspiavam, no onia den uspiah ei taka izvednuzh i sega sum malko po-spokoina pone ot тази страна. inache mnogo mi tezheshе da se prestruvam che i suchustvam ili neshto drugo. ne moga da i otvurna na chustvata, no pone ne se draznia neprekusnato i iskreno *care-vam* nali razbirash, ne sum sigurna kolko dobre go obiasnih. i tova e. a puk sega mnogo se radvam che oshte shte si tuka i shte mozhem da si pishem, tova e mnogo dobra novina! :)) zashtoto milichko mnogo si mi lipsvash :( :)) taka che tova e zasega :)) chakam pak da mi pishesh, vruzkite iavno sa se opravili *fortunately* :))  
zeluvki mnogo,  
tvoi inescho

**#169**

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: gea@nauticom.net

Subject: TO: Vera Zlateva

Date: Sat, 16 May 1998 15:04:08 +200

Verichka, be dushitso, *sho stana s tebe* (kakto se izrrazjva mestnoto naselenie tuk:)? Ne sum te chuvala ot sedmitsi i taka kato ti cheta mailcheto javno i iti ne si mi poluchila vsichkite maili, zashtoto az minalata sedmitsa ti pratih dva baja podrobni *ones*. Az po printsip ot poveche ot sedmitsa njamam ni vest ni kost ot nikoi izvun Bulgaria, koeto e mnogo ozadachavashto, pri uslovie, che az sega imam vreme i pisha. No Mav mi kaza, che ot chuzbina njakakuv kanal ni pravel nomera i poshta se gubela, no veche vsichko bilo nared. Ta az shte vzema *da te updatena* vse pak(:(::

Obache, purvo, mnogo se radvam, che shte si idvash(:(:(:(:!!!!

Az shte napravja vsichko vuzmozno za da ostana v Blagoevgrad i da se vidim(:(: Ei, i da vnimavash s tova krache, be !!!!!!!!

Mav estestveno, e nai-shtastlivijat muz po sluchaja. Vchera ti se ljubuvahme na snimki, gordo okacheni po garderobite(:(::

Az sum vi strashno zadulzena i na dvamata za pomoshta(:(: Naistina. Vse pak, njama da zloupotrebjavam i v ponedelnik shte pomolja Tanja za 3 chasa rabota dnevno -kolkoto da si plashtam obshtezitieto i da moga da stoja dokato si chakam vizata (i Verichkata:):)

A vashata staja s Mav mi napomnja strashno na nashata staja v Nessebur(:(: Eh, a bjahme mladi...(:(::

Verichka, sega njamam mnogo vreme, no shte ti prepratja chast ot edin ot *mailite* do teb, koito podoziram, che ne si poluchila (*sorry*, ako se povtarjam) Otnasja se do Nikie. Az mai po edno vreme predi okolo sedmitsa, napravo zamalko da se vljubja...Obache sega si imam mnogo silni *second thoughts*!

*Sorry*, kakto vinagi sum si mnogo prostranna:

Tova e za perioda ot njakolko sedmitsi, prez koito az ne mu govorih:

.....  
..... Iliikata, miljat, v chudo se vidja mezdu dvama prijateli, no si me podkrepjashe de. Spored nego prosto mnogo sum stresnala Nikie kato sum reagirala taka i sega toi ne znael kak *da me approachne* i ako samo mu se usmihna, toi vednaga shte doide. Da, ama na men hich ne mi beshe do usmivki:( I taka go otkarahme do bala. A bala si beshe goljam maitap, zashtoto az otidoh s Borce i dvamata se durzahme kato dvoika(:(: - e, zashto i az da ne napravja malko falshivi demonmstratsii, v kraja na kraishtata, javno te sa na moda v AUBG(: Ne che sum se tseluvala s Borce (pazi Boze, az izobshto ne go ponasjam fizicheski) - tova ne bih go napravila, puk ako shte i tursko da stane(:, no se durzahme za rutse i pregurnati, tantsuvahme, puk i az nali napoleduk mnogo se dviza s nego, predpolagam za tukashnite kljukari si e bilo dostatuchno material za obrabotka(: Dori i Nikie , sled kato Borce mu kazal, che me chaka da go vikna za bala go popital: Znachi, gadzeto chakash?" I Borce, moljati se, suvsem i ne se postaral da go razubedi - napravo shtjah da go

ubija!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Ta az za Borce veche absolutno si promenih mnenieto - toi otkakto razbra, che haresvam Nikie i neshto e stavalo se durzi vse edno che AZ mu dulza neshto i e tolkova revniv. Toi e mnogo blizuk prijatel s Nikie, no ne iska nishto da napravi za men - dorri i da go pita kakvo mu e otnoshenieto na Nikie kum men, i kato tsjalo e mogo **unsupporting**, i naistina mnogo revnuva. Izoobshto, v momenta sum mu tolkova bjasna!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Kakto i da e, na bala bjah reshila da kanja Nikie na tants v znak na pomirenje - nali si misleh, che zaminavam vednaga i ne iskah da ostavjam loshi chuvstva - nali sum si takova vseoproshtavashto divane...No spored Borce, tova bilo mnogo losha ideja, nikude da ne sum bila hodela, taka njamalo sme da se sdoirim, i vuobshte ne me izpuskashe za nito edin blus! Vse pak, Nikie sam se prestrashi da me pokani, sled kato mu se usmihnah malko(: pregurnahme se, razbrah me se, che ne se surdim, pousmihnahme se smuteno(:(:

Na sledvashtata vecher vsichki bjahme v Underground i Nikie si beshe s prijatelkata. Na men drug put mi e bilo gadno i sum si sedjala bez da tantsuvam, ta Iliikata e idval da me uteshava i da me razsmiva, no sega me beshe hvanalo takova edno nastroenie(:(:(: Vuobshte i ne mozeh da spra da tantsuvam(: i izobshto i ne mi se pribirashe(: Iliikata i negovata prijatelka si trugnaha suvsem rano, a dvete Milenki I mariela ostavaha da spjat v Alen Mak, taka che v edin miment az se ozovah sama s Borce. Dobre che beshe Roxie, kojato iznikna ot njakude (nie zivjahme zaedno neja sedmitsa v neinata staja) i me oturva(: Sled malko Borce si trugna, koeto strashno ozadachi Nikie. No nai- smeshnoto beshe, che Nikie kato otivashe da si izprashta prijatelkata doide pri men da me pita dali shte si hodja kum Hill Top i moze li da si hodim zaedno. Kazh da i se napravih, che izobshto i ne mi puka che njakoi 16 godishni osobi sa naokolo - **just good friends**, nali razbirash. Toi se vurna i se zalepi za nas. Az veche suvsem se umorih i bjah sprjala da tantsuvam, no roxie beshe vuv vihura si i zatova sedjah i si slushah muzika, chakaiki ja. Nilie se zakachashe, gushkashe mi se, i obshto vzeto izglezdashe mnogo oburkan(: Az bjah mnogo prijatelski nastroena kakto v dobrite stari vremena(: Nai-nakraja si trugnahme. Na men izobshto ne mi se speshe i kazah na Roxie, che shte pisha **mailcheta** (togava ti pisah suhsto edin dulug **mail**) i Nikie, koito suhsto javno beshe chul zajavi, che i toi shtjal da pishe **mailcheta**(: Az obache mu pozelah leka nosht i si otidoh v stajata - izkupah se, preobljakoh se i naistina otidoh v laba. **Surprise, surprise**, Nikie si sedeshe sam samichuk i si igraeshe otegcheno igrichka(: Az sednah točno v drugija kraj na stajata i pochnah da si pisha, no toi postojanno me zagovarjashe, idvashe pri men, gushkashe mi se, dokato nakraja napravo mi klekna v krakata i mi kaza, che otdavna e iskal da si pogovori s men, no ne e smeel sled kato az sum sprjala da mu govorja.



vidja. V chetvurtuk kato si doidoh i otidoh da gi vidja v Multi Media laba

toi mnogo mi se zaradva i me zapregrushta. Az njamah kude da spja (bjah se ugovorila s Nina za njakloko dni, no tja oshte ne si beshe doshla), ta te s Borce *kindly*(: mi predloziha da spja v tjahnata staja - te imali spalen chuval i njakoi ot tjah shtjal da spi v nego. E, az vposledstvie si namerih mjasto - s Roxie za edna vecher v apartamenta na Kevin (:goljam kupon si beshe - Kevin beshe v Sofia:) Ugovorime se da hodim na Underground vecherta. Nikie doide da hodim na kafe po edno vreme - bjahme se ugovorili predi tova, no ne namerihme Borce i otidohme sami (a inache predi tova izlizah s Borce i podrobno mu pojasnih, che naistina Nikie mi haesva i naistina iskam da sme zaedno - toi beshe mnogo negativno nastroen i mi govoreshe samo gadni neshta za nego - ne kato chovek, a kato muz. Njamalo smisul da iskam da sum s chovek kato nego.....Napravo se vbesih - ega ti, prijatelite! Az za vsichki negovi izgori sum mu davala suveti i sum go podkrepjala, a toi e sreshtu vseki, koito haesvam!!!!!!!!!!!!!!) Kakto i da e, otidohme na kafe s Nikie a kato se vrushtahme sreshtnahme Borce, koito ni beshe strashno jadosan, che ne sme go vzeli i nego?????!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Shtjah da padna!!!!!!!!!! E, ami moze bi trjabvashe da se obadja na vsichkite si poznati, che tsjal kupon da napravim - zashto mi e da ostavam sama s Nikie naistina!!!!!!!!!! Ta vecherta, te i dvamata bjaha uzasni. Doidoha pri nas i samo se museha i sturchaha do nas, ta chak i na nas ni stana tupo. No Roxie si beshe haesala edinija ot barmanite i samo mu se usmihvashe i mu prashtashe vuzdushni tseluvki (e, kogato ne gledashe, de:) ta az si umrjah ot smjah s neja. Napravo gi zarjazahme nashite zaspali muhljovtisi i se premestihme do bara(: Reshih, che na 23 godini njama da pochna da buda *agressive i pushy*, i ako njakoi vse oshte me haesva, ima si nachini da go pokaze. Az go pitah kakvo mu e, oburnah mu vnanie, no toi samo se tsupeshe i na men mi pisna - ne sum ot leplivija tip zeni i tova si e! Az sum si mnogo galjovna i obichliva, no samo ako i kum men sa taka - ne moga i ne iskam da se natrapvam puk! Ta nie si se izmestihme do bara i si izkarahme tolkova veselo s Roxie(:(: Te estestveno sushto se primuknaha i samo stojaha i ni gledaha. Borce neshto mi se naduvashe i se durzeshe sjakash , che sum mu gadge i mu pravja nomera, Nikie puk, tu se tsupeshe, tu tantsuvashe po malko. Ot vreme na vreme se prestrashavashe da tantsuva s men, no kum kraja njakakvi madami kato go nagrabiha... Nie s Roxie po edno vreme reshihme da si hodi, i trugnahme, no az predi tova se obadih na Nikie. Toi taka reagira.? -- hvana me zdravo za rutsete, pregurna me i nastoja da sum go namerila na drugija den - kazah mu, che shte buda *around* i si trugnah. Vchera toi me vidja v koridora i doide da se polafimm, a az mu pisah *mailche* da hodim zaedno na vecherja. Toi doide da me vzema ot laba, no se durza

napravo svinski!!! Idva i vednaga se lepva na vsichki momicheta krai men, pri koeto na men mi pisna da go chakam i otidoh na vecherja s Mav, koito tukmo minavashe prez laba. Na Nikie dori i ne mu se obadih v stola. Vecherta puk gi zasjakoh sluchaino s gadzeto, kato izlizaha ot Universiteta i toi mnogo se skofti - mnogo vazno, edin prostak v poveche, njama da mi e za purvi put. A kato hodih s Borce da mu vzimam spalnija chuval, toi si lezeshe v legloto i me gledash tuzno. Mainata im na vsichki!!!! Verichka, toi naistina mi haresva mnogo, obache prosto nishto ne moga da napravja. Pri uslovie, che sum mu kazala, che go haresvam, vsjkaio vnimanie ot moja strana mi izglezda kato natrapvane. A i ne iskam da buda s njakoi, koito Prosto me haresva - trjabva MNOGO da me haresva, inache kakuv e smisulut, puk ako shte i az da umiram za nego.

Ta takiva mi ti raboti - az go davam prijatelskata, i veche mi pisna.

I haide, ti da si mi idvash, che da ti se radvam na teb, a ne da si gubja vremeto i vnimanieto s vsjakakvi muhlivi prostatsi!

Tova e izcherpatelnijat raport otnosno Nikie. Shte ti pisha razni drugi neshitisa po-kusno, milichko. Ti vsushtnost, drasni mailche da znam dali si mi poluchila moito i do koga moga da ti pisha na tozi adres.

Obichkam si te i si te chakam(:(:

vechno tvoichka: Kalinochka(:(:

## #170

From: Self <RENOIR/N97Ast55.STUDENT>

To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>

Subject: Re:

Date sent: Thu, 7 May 1998 16:20:34 MET-1MEST

kalincho milichko, privet,

radvam se che mi pishesh i se se pomirila otnovo sus sebe si i s sveta. mnogo si prava kakto obiknoveno kato se vzemesh v ruze.

sega obache e moi red da go napravja. dneska mi e mnogo kriv den i vuobshte ne moga..

imam *mailche* ot moia chovek ot haifa, nishto ne znae po tia vuprosi, shtial da se opita da pita, ama ne mi zvucheshe okurazhavashto.. vika *da sum cheknela webpaga* na universiteta, koeto az estestveno sum napravila sto puti.. nikoi nishto ne znae v taz durzhava, malko koordinazia ne bi im se otrazila zle po diavolite, ama na koi li mu puka.. moito priatelche i toi pital, ama i ot negovite poznati nikoi ne znael kum koi da se oburna, predstavi si, imigranti na koito evreiskata agenzia im plashta ili e plashtala tia godini, ne znaiat mozhe bi kum koi sa si adresirali molbite za *fin. pomosh!*?! tuka ima neshto mnogo gnilo.. na vsichkoto otgore toi ima rabota i niama da idva nasam, taka che niama da se vidim skoro, ako vuobshte..



milichko, kakto vurvi stava vse po-nesigurno che shte hodia kum israel, taka che chakai, ne burzai :)  
inache za putuvaneto -- tupo. horata dosadni. studeno i duzhd. dolgo razstoianie. bezkraini diskusii. ot cluj vidiahme kolkoto za dva chasa, ne che imashe koi znae kakvo da se vidi, niakolko zurkvi, niakolko sgradi. mrusno kato v sofia. sighthoara e hubav srednovekoven grad, dosta avtentichno zapazen. zurkvi, krepost, kamenni ulichki. biva. mnogo e smeshno da si v rumunia i da chuvash navsiakude veche taka poznatata ungarska rech.  
az mnogo mnogo ne se sozalizirah, mnogo me umoriava bezkrainoto prazno burborene, niakaksi ne me zabavliava točno toja tip ot nego. niama da ti opisvam 'hotela' i sushtainichkite si.  
bezkrainite chasove v avtobusa prekarah v driamka i *day dreaming*. imah nuzhda da oстана taka dolgo i na spokoistvie sama s sebe si. mislih mnogo. boiah se i se radvah. gradih vuzdushni kuli. ne sum znaela kolko sum imala nuzhda da pomechtaia. svobodno i smelo. samo gledam realnostta, boria se s neshto i se strahuvam. i ne moga poveche. prosto ne moga poveche da se vzimam v ruze i da uprazhniavam nasilie nad sebe si. i da se spraviam s neshto. otkazvam. no niama kakvo drugo da napraviam. da se mahna ottuk? da se svia vkushti? ne si predstaviam.  
dneska pak imah sreshta s *advisor* si. nacherta mi plan za thesisa, losho mi stana. prosto ne moga da nadvia sebe si. ne moga da mislia za tova, da cheta, da pisha. a vreme niama i az ne sum go pochnala. i ne e malko rabota. ne me pitai kakvo shte praviam.  
milichko, mnogo mi e tuzhno v momenta i ne znam kude da se diana. ne mi se pishe poveche. no mnogo ti se radvam na *mailchetata*.  
ne e nuzhno da me uspokoiavash za stoten put. shte se opraviam. kakto vinagi.

kakuv *research* pravish? universiteti? stiskam palzi.  
s mnogo obich,

Ines

ps prepisah si adresite ti, imam go toia u vas razbira se. shte se svurzhem po hotmail ako se zagubim. astroukova\_ines@hotmail.com  
Zona B-5 Bl. 17 Entr. A

Sofia 1303

Bulgaria

02/ 20-30-33

...

Taka, neka sega sled tozi otchaian *mail da te update-na* malko :))  
ami az estestveno se vzeh v ruze, prezhiviah loshite novini i pochnah da pisha. napisah edna glava za istoriata na bulgarskite evrei i sega pak sum se razliala i ne moga da pochna sushtinzkia analis, vchera si vzeh kodiranite vuprosnizi i mi e vreme da pochna. kakto i da e, ne e vazhno niama da te zanimavam.

v sofia pak sa doshli ot israel razni deto otgovariat za imigraziata, maika se e sreshtnala s predstavitelkata na studentite i vchera zial den i pisah *mail* na *maila* na organizaziata, samo za da razbera che sa go smenili tupanarite, i ne kazvat, ama hich nikoi ne go e grizha.. kako i da e. sega puk da vidim kakvo shte stane. az da ti kazha hich ne sum optimistichna, mnogo e otkacheno nachinanieto i mnogo bluskane se ochertava.. shte vidim. tova e pri men. nishto novo. az se pomirih v sebe si s cimerkata i sum mnogo dovolna, zashtoto po tozi nachin se pomirih i s sebe si. tia inache ne e tolkova losha i si ima dobrite strani. otdavna si go povtariam che nikoi ne e napulno losh ili napulno dobur i ako iskach da zhiveesh i da se razbirash s niakoi triabva da se susredotochishh vurhu dobrite, ama neshto ne stavashe dosega. puk dano se zadurzhi :))  
ami znachi niamam turpenie da chuia tvoite novini :))) hai ostani oshte malko, kakvo shte pravish v yambol?  
obichkam si te i chakam da mi pishesh! :))  
ines

## #171

X-cs:

From: Self <STUD/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>

Subject: Re:

Date: Wed, 6 May 1998 14:57:33 +200

Inescho, dushitso, lipsvash mi... i oshte poveche shte mi lipsvash daze...:( Uf, tolkova e tuzno - az sega si prochistvam *maila* i si zapazvam *folderite* i *messagete*, koito iskam da si imam na disketa. Ot tri dni si cheta nashite *mailcheta* i tsjalata godina mi se vrushta otново...Ami che az si ti pisha kato za dnevnik, be milo(: Samo che nikoi dnevnik ne moze taka da me uspokoi i zardva kako moeto Inesche(:(:

Znaesh li, veche mi mina mai obshtata tuga za vsichko i vsichki. Primirih se. A i ne vsichko vse pak e bilo chak tolkova hubavo i prekrasno (boze, sega kato si chetoh *mailite* neznam kak sum prezivjala vsichko tova???), a i nikoi ne umira i ne se trushka za men...Nali si imam horata na koito nai-mnogo durza (kato tebe, dushitse moja:) i vinagi shte si gi imam - chovek ne trjabva da bude alchen. Neshto svurshva, drugo pochva; edni hora si trugvat, prosto za da doidat drugi... Svetut e pulen s hora, v kraina smetka i mai trjabva da svikvam, che ne moga da vurza opredelen broi ot tjah za sebes si i da si gi vlacha s men tsjal zivot. I trjabva da prestana da se oglezdam v horata i da se vuzpriemam iztsjalo sprjamo tjah (osobeno muzete). Shte se vizdam s novi hora bez da ochakvam tvrude mnogo ot tjah, shte si zapazja hubavite hora, koito durzat na men i

az na tjah, a njakoi den, dai Boze, shte sreshtna njakoi koito sushto shte reshi, che iska da ostane s men, a ne prosto da premine v zivota mi i az v negovijati, i shte suzdam, a ne namerja stabilnost v svoe semeistvo. TOva go pisha vsushtnost i za dvehkrite. Shte vidish Inesche, njakoi den shte namerim tova , koeto tursime, kakvoto i da e to. Prosto ne trjabva da gubim sebe si v tova more ot povurhnost, strahlivost, nizost, zestokost i bezotgovornost, koito ni zaobikaljat, i ne trjabva da gubim vjara v sebe si i v tezi, koito moze i da ne sme sreshnali vse oshte, no sushto sa njakude *out there hoping and striving*.

Inesche, shte ti dam oshte sega koordinatite si, za da ne zabravja v poslednijati moment:

hot mail:

Kalina\_s@hotmail.com

v Scotland ot 20 June do 31 July:

Monktonhill Farm  
Prestwick  
Ayrshire  
Scotland  
KA9 1UL

sled 31 *July* nai-verojatno shte imam nov adres, no ti ili veche shte go znaesh, ili puk nashte shte mogat da ti go dadat:

Yambol 8600  
Stara Planina bl.3 vh.3 ap.43  
tel. 046 3 46 06

Ti sushto mi pishi za tvoite koordinati. Koga smjatash da zaminavash za Izrael? Az shte moga da ti vzema adresa tam ot vashte.

Haide, milichko, chakam si te da se zavurnesh ot onija mi ti Rumunski zemi(: Az shte sum tuk pone do 10-ti. Milsja, che sled tova shte si trugna. Mai ne mi se ostava veche - njama zashto da ostavam. Dano samo da si svursha *researcha* do togava. Za sega vurvi mnogo dobre(:

S mnogo mnogo obich:  
tvoeto Kalinche(:

**#172**

> From: "Astroukova, Ines" <N97Ast55.STUDENT@STUDENT.CEU.HU>  
> To: "Stoyanova Kalina Slavova" <KSS950@st.aubg.bg>  
> Date sent: Sun, 3 May 1998 16:46:04 MET-1MEST

> Subject: Re:  
> Priority: normal

> kalincho milo, razbira se che taia misul pomaga, razbira se che ne si  
> bila suvsem nikoi, no tova oshte nishto ne znachi, hich da ne go  
> mislish toia prostak poveche..  
> puk za tvoeto iztoshtenie, kakvo moga da kazha, tipichno v tvoi stil,  
> oo, ia se vzemi v ruze, nishto na toia sviat ne e stabilno i  
> zavinagi, i triabva da sviknem s taia misul, mnogo e trudno, znam, i  
> az se shashkam, ama ti minavash vsichki granizi, kakvo e tova be  
> dete, taka se plache za umrial!! puk i tia hora nito sa ti bashta i  
> maika, brat sestra, muzh deza i tn, ia vzemi postavi neshtata v  
> proporzii ako obichash!! ama ha, da se vzemesh v ruze!!! che shte  
> durpam ushi!!!  
> ami da, obshto vzeto si go haresvam drugarcheto, ne tolkova na  
> drugite snimki (toi mi prati pet!), no na taia koiato na tebe ti  
> izprath, opredeleno e mnogo gotin :) (imash li vsushtnost kak da  
> gledash snimki? na internet ne vinagi izlizat dobre, pishi da ti  
> pratia aplikazia za snimki..) .. shte vidim, ne iskam mnogo da  
> mu mislia i da gradia kuli, zashtoto nali uzh imam gorchiv opit ot  
> srivaneto im, ne che si vzeh mnogo belezhka tui kato me gledash..  
> takiva mi ti raboti. ami moito uchene oshte e nanikude, mnogo bavno  
> dava priznazi na potegliane.. sega sum pisala razni pisma da vidia  
> тази работа с имигрантската финансова помощ и чакам да видя какво  
> shte stane, mozhe da si ostavia zashtitata za dogodina, mai po-dobre  
> otkolkoto da kria diplomi i da luzha i mazha.. shte vidim. :)  
> haide, milichko, mnogo zeluvki po zhizata, i nikakvi takiva  
> izpulnenia poveche, i da pishesh!  
> tvoi inescho  
>

**NIKIE**

**#173**

From: "Nick D." <snoop@inet.bg>  
Subject: eho, pak sum az

Hey, Hey kak si gotino Kalinche?

*Sorry* che taka reagirah vchera v stola. Prosto naistina se nadiavah da te zaseka niakude v *Thursday* ama se razminahme na dva puti. Ako te zasegnah izviniavai.

Inache *kak dela?* Spraviash li se tam s hienite?

Az tuka sedia pred komputera i tupeia, dnes se vidiah s Vasco za malko - imash pozdravi.

Ami tui to, shte se vidim v blizkoto budeshte.

Celuvki ot ne tui dalechnata Sofia!

Nick.

**#174**

X-cs:

From: Self <TRON/KSS950.STUD.ACADEMIC>

To: "Nick D." <snoop@inet.bg>

Subject: Re: Hello from Sofia

Date: Sat, 14 Feb 1998 23:24:36 +200

Mersi, Niki za pozelanijata - podobno, podobno...(:

Spoko, ne sum sednala da se habja po obozатели, predpochetoh da se poizhabja malko ot rabota, che mai e po-polezno (za zdraveto i vuobshte)

Prijatno izkarvane na diskotekata (predi, po vreme i sled:)

Da ne zabravish da se vurnesh(:

P.S. Shte *forwardna* na Milena tvoja *message*, che s neja imame malko oburkano obshto minalo po obsht *ex-loved one*, ta ne sme na osobeno *talking terms* naposleduk.

Kalina

**#175**

> Date sent: Sat, 14 Feb 1998 16:25:52 +0200

> To: kss950@st.aubg.bg

> From: "Nick D." <snoop@inet.bg>

> Subject: *Hello from Sofia*

> *Hi dearest* Kalinche,

> *Happy Valentine's Day!* Kak si tam na iug? Ozubtiavash li liubovnicite?

> Predai im che ako mnogo natiagat shte si imat rabota s men - *the gangsta!*

> Taka che da sa umereni sus svalkite.. Inache v Sofia e gotino i kalno. Shte

> da hodia da tancuvam sled malko a puk vecherta shte izlizame po

> discotekite. Pozhelavam ti da imash edna mnogo burna vecher no da si svezha

> kato se vurna v Blagoevgrad - zapazi malko energia i za men. Az shte

> napravia sushtoto!!

> E haide, celuvki i do skoro!

>

> Nick,

>

> PS. Moga li da te pomolia da predadesh na Milena (ot Plovdiv) che neinata



nedorazumenija i prochie(: - goljamo neshto si e rodata, spor njama(:  
I za da zapazja napulno semeinoto shtastie, harmonija i  
razbiratelstvo, glasuvam s tvrdo "Za" za romantichniya film(:

Ami, haide,  
snezni sunishta(:

Dano da ne sunuvash strashilishta vuv formata na C-ta i ++ -sove(:

### #178

> From: "Dimitrov Nikolay Roumenov" <NRD970@cj.aubg.bg>  
> To: kss950@st.aubg.bg  
> Date sent: Wed, 4 Feb 1998 23:35:58 +200  
> Subject: Eho...Ami na men??  
> Priority: normal

> Alo.... Kak a vremeto tam do prozoreca? Na men niama li *mail*?  
> E az sum malko zasegnat che ne mi pishesh  
> ama sum *ready* da ti prostia *very quickly*.. Shtoto nali znaesh v  
> semeistvoto vrazhda ne se zadurzha!  
>  
> E chao ;)  
>  
> PS. Drugia put shte otidem na *edin romantic film*...