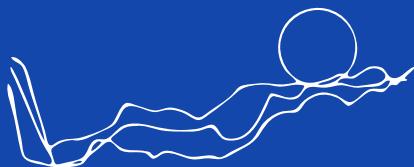


JADRAN RESORT

ROMAN V KRAJINI



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JADRAN RESORT
ROMAN V KRAJINI

Kako se zgodovina odraža v naših strahovih
in kako smo se naučili plesati z njenimi tokovi?
Kako sedanost razkriva poti do ciljev in ali nas
bo sprevodnik zbudil, ko bomo prispeli? Koliko
“svetov” si lastimo in kateri so kraji, kjer se
srečujemo? Kaj pa tisti, ki so zaklenjeni? Zakaj se
nikoli ne odpravimo tja? Raziskovanje in sanjarjenje
v eni sami destinaciji, dežela v razvoju in izginjajoča
zgodovina – *Jadran Resort*.

Prihodnost družbenih redov, hierarhij in
razreda gostoljubnosti na obrobu kapitalizma
določata kolonizacija naravnih virov in pojav *pop-up*
obalnih mest. Roman v krajini je poskus sprehajanja
med izkušnjami in nabor trenutkov, ki deaktivirajo
ta zapleteni mit o vzajemnosti.

Jadran Resort vznika med podobami, ki
jih povezujemo z idejo mediteranske izkušnje.
Ohlapno se nanaša na kontekst Črne gore in
pri tem kaže na oblike našega posrednega in
neposrednega sodelovanja v procesih, ki jih zarisuje.
Na spreminjači se obali in morski pokrajini se
pripovedi v asimetrični kompoziciji prekrivajo, med
sabo odtiskujejo in razhajajo.

JADRAN RESORT
A NOVEL IN A LANDSCAPE

How does history flow through our fears, and how have we learned to dance through these currents? How does the present reveal the paths to our destinations, and will the conductor wake us up when we arrive? How many “worlds” do we hold within ourselves, what are the locked places in which we meet, and why do we never venture there? Explorations and daydreams towards a single destination, an evolving territory, and a vanishing history—*Jadran Resort*.

The colonisation of natural resources and pop-up coastal cities shape the future of social orders, hierarchies, and hospitality classes within the margins of capitalism. Novel in a Landscape is an attempt to move between various experiences in a collection of moments that deactivate the elaborate myth of reciprocity.

Jadran Resort is situated amidst the images associated with the idea of the Mediterranean experience, elastically connected to the context of contemporary Montenegro, amplifying our complicit and implicit positions within these processes. On a changing coastline and seascape, narratives are overlapping, imprinting, and dividing, all in an asymmetrical composition.

NA TEH TLEH DRUŽBA KMALU NE BO VEČ OBSTAJALA.

DELOVNI NASLOV:

RIM

NATALIJA VUJOŠEVIĆ

OSEBE:

Pastirica
Gorska natakarica
Glas Črne gore – ženska
Glas Črne gore – moški
Jutranja strežba – 1. dekle
Jutranja strežba – 2. dekle
Jutranja strežba – 3. dekle
Jutranja strežba – pianist
Jutranja strežba – fant s svetilko
Deklica na stojnici pri osilih
Mama (turistka)
Oče (turist)
1. hči (turistka)
2. hči (turistka)
Skupina turistov (približno 10 do 15)
Skupina otrok (približno 20, starost 11–12 let, različnih spolov)
Trener (moški, 30 let)

LOKACIJE:

1. Barutana, Podgorica / spomenik avtorice Svetlane Kane Radević
2. Prokletije / pogled na gore / Črna gora
3. Interier, televizijska postaja / Mala plaža, Ulcinj
4. Mala plaža, Ulcinj, Črna gora
5. Pogled na most, Šavnik, Črna gora
6. Šavnik, eksterier, Črna gora

GLASBENA PODLAGA:

Uvod:

Karlo Metikoš, Ivica Krajač – O jednoj mladosti
(amaterska priredba z akustično kitaro)

7. krajina:

Nena Ivošević – Još ne sviće rujna zora

RIM

UVOD:



1. KRAJINA / PASTIRICA S KITARO

Pastirica sedi ob vznožju spomenika z majhno kitaro, gleda proti nam (v kamero), igra kitaro in poje:

*„Jedna mladost, jedan svijet nade
Raste tiko u srcu tvom
Drugi za te ovaj svijet grade
S malo prave istine u tom*

*Pričaju ti priče te
I svaka ima svoj sretan kraj
Al presućuju da taj svijet krade
Baš tvog sunca sjaj*

*Jedna mladost, jedan san sreće
Al do nje još dalek, dug put
I dok srce na svoj put kreće
U taj svijet ocvao i žut*

*Odjednom ćeš shvatit sve
Kako nigdje nema plamena tvog
Poput mrtve rijeke svijet teče
Bez cilja svog”*

Trajanje: 1:45 min

NA TEH TLEH DRUŽBA KMALU NE BO VEČ OBSTAJALA.

Ta stavek je zapisan na modrem zaslonu.

Slišimo ptičje petje in zvoke narave, kamera se spusti in zagledamo osupljiv razgled na Prokletije (Preklete gore).



2. KRAJINA / GORSKA NATAKARICA

Skupina petnajstih turistov.

Gorska natakarica:

„Dobro jutro, dragi gostje, smo na 2300 m nadmorske višine, temperatura je 25 stopinj Celzija, vлага pa 60%.

Stopnja UV-sevanja znaša 5,30, zato je priporočljiva uporaba zaščitnega faktorja 30. Za tiste, ki želite poslušati naš avdiovodnik, smo pri poglavju ‚Preklete gore‘.

Naš gorski bar ponuja:

- gorsko vodo - rožno vodo - kokosovo vodo - gorski zeliščni čaj - kozje mleko.

Za osvežitev telesa vam ponujamo:

gorsko pršilo za telo - UV-balzam iz kozjega mleka - gorske minerale za obraz.”

Gorski bar je preprost in prijeten, malce podoben letalskemu baru z izdelki.

Nekaj turistov pristopi k točilnemu pultu, da bi kupili vodo.

Plačajo tako, da svoje zapestnice iz letovišča približajo črtni kodi izdelka.

Turisti se pogovarjajo in opazujejo pokrajino. V kitajščini in angleščini razpravljajo o zgodovini pokrajine in njeni pretekli družbi.

Nekateri imajo slušalke in poslušajo avdiovodnik.

Nekaj gostov uživa na svežem zraku in v lepotah narave.

Natakarica Gorskega letovišča stoji z vzravnanim hrbtom, izraz na njenem obrazu pa prehaja iz praznega strmenja v abstraktno točko v prisiljeni nasmeh strankam.

Vsakič, ko nekdo kaj kupi z zapestnico, ponovi: „Hvala.“

Trajanje: 3:30 min



3. KRAJINA / GLAS ČRNE GORE

Pisarna s teleprompterji.

Osrednja miza s stoloma.

Vidimo žensko in moškega v uniformah, ki sedita na stolih in imata na glavi slušalke z mikrofonom.

Predvaja se glasba in na zaslonih pred njima se začnejo odštevati številke 5 4 3 2 1 > akcija.

„Pozdravljeni, dragi gostje, poslušate Glas Črne gore.

Ura je 14.24, čudovit dan je.

Vreme nam je naklonjeno.

Danes bo nad celotnim črnogorskim krajinskim objektom jasno.

Poишcite pomoč naših strokovnjakov za oblikovanje telesa in se zabavajte, medtem ko skrbite za postavo in zdravje.

Tistim, ki ste nastanjeni na nadmorski višini nad 1200 m, priporočamo redno hidriranje in zaščito pred soncem.

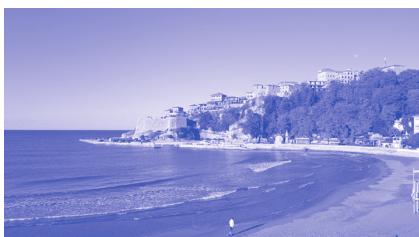
Temperatura morja je odlična za navdušene plavalce. Skoraj idealnih 24 stopinj. Uživajte v naših storitvah in ne pozabite pregledati današnjih ponudb, da boste na uporabniške račune prejeli dodatne točke.”

Glasba se nadaljuje.

Vidimo osvetljen zaslon z napisom GLASBENI VLOŽEK in čez spremno glasbo slišimo ženski glas:

*„Vedno z vami in za vas.
Glas Črne gore.
Pustolovščine so v nas.”*

Trajanje: 3 min



4. KRAJINA / JUTRANJA STREŽNA EKIPA (3 NATAKARICE + PIANIST + FANT S SVETILKO)

Prizor zajtrka ob zori.

Zajtrk za zgodnje vstajalce.

Mala plaža, Ulcinj, tema je.

Vidimo odsev lune na vodi. Pot osvetljujejo svetilke na glavah mladih natakaric, ki pripravljajo zajtrk. Pripravljajo vozičke s samopostrežnim zajtrkom in vidimo jih, kako po pesku razgrinjajo bele ponjave. Oglasijo alarm, zato hitro pogasijo svetilke na glavah in zavzamejo položaje, označene s svetlikajočo se barvo na tleh. Pripelje se minibus, fant s staromodno svetilko jim odpre vrata in ljudje začnejo izstopati.

„Priporočam vam, da pomagamo drug drugemu, tako da se primemo za roke in naredimo verigo.“

Odpelje jih na plažo, kjer v jutranji mesečini vidimo le sence.
Fant s svetilko:

„Sledite belim kamnom in si izberite, kam boste sedli in se sprostili.“

V medli svetlobi, ki počasi postaja siva, vidimo z belimi kamni označeno pot do plaže, kjer so v krogih razgrnjene bele ponjave. Gostje se sprehodijo po poti, da bi pozajtrkovali.

Sliši se nežna klavirska glasba.

Jutranja svetloba se počasi krepi.

Natakarice krožijo z vozički s svežim zajtrkom. Ko postaja svetleje, v ozadju opazimo starejšega moškega, ki igra klavir.

Trajanje: 7 min



5. KRAJINA / DEKLICA NA STOJNICI PRI OSLIH + 3 MLADI OSLIČKI

Vidimo ogrado s tremi mladimi oslički. Ob ogradi vidimo deklico v uniformi. Sedi ob stojnici s hrano za osle.

Stojnica je ročno izdelana in oblikovana tako, da obiskovalcem nudi popolno izkušnjo ekološkega podeželja.

Zagledamo štiri ljudi, ki se približujejo na kolesih.

Gre za štiričlansko družino.

Oče (v tridesetih letih, vitek, možat). Oblečen je v majico, kratke hlače in čevlje znamke Toms.

Mati (v štiridesetih letih, s postavo navdušenke nad jogo, eksotičnega videza). Oblečena je v svetlo vijolična visokotehnološka športna oblačila.

1. hči (deklica, stara približno 7 let). Oblečena je v otroška oblačila s potiskom iz pravljic.

2. hči (deklica, stara približno 4 leta). Oblečena je v otroška oblačila s potiskom malih pametnih otrok.

Štiričlanska družina pristopi k ogradi. Govorijo francosko.
Dekleti začneta navdušeno poskakovati okoli ograde in kričati.
2. hči:

„Kako so ljubki. Katera žival je to, je konjiček?”

1. hči:

„Ne, to je osel. Kajne, mami in oči?”

2. hči:

„Ali se lahko igrava z njimi, mami?”

Oče:

„Moraš se naučiti spoštovati živali. Ne moremo jih siliti, da delajo nekaj, česar ne želijo. Verjetno se igrajo drug z drugim in upam, da se prepirajo manj kot vidve,ahaha.”

Nato z nižjim glasom, kot zase in za mater, reče:

„Ne maram gledati živali v kletkah. Pritožil se bom.”

Mati (njemu po tihem):

„Ne pretiravaj, saj vidiš, da zelo lepo ravnajo z njimi.”

(Glasneje):

„Dekleti, zakaj jih ne bi malo nahranili!”

Dekleti gresta do deklice na stojnici in vzameta nekaj ječmenove slame, da bi nahranili osličke.

Deklica na stojnici pri oslih (se nasmehne):

„Hvala.”

Ko odidejo, stojnico pospravi tako, da je videti kot prej.

Dekleti z rokami hranita osličke in jih božata.

Oče pristopi k mizi, plača z dotikom zapestnice, opazuje dekleti in ju opozarja.

Oče:

„*Bodita previdni in nežni.*”

Dekleti sta zadovoljni, hranita osličke in uživata v crkljanju z njimi.

ZAKLJUČNI PRIZOR:



6. KRAJINA / *PLESALCI*

Eksterier, svetlo modro nebo in bujna zelena narava, osupljiva pokrajina v ozadju.

Od daleč vidimo skupino otrok, starih približno enajst ali dvanajst let, ki na polju izvajajo koreografijo. Postavljeni so v simetrične like. Nosijo bele uniforme in bele rokavice, gibljejo se v počasnih valovih, kot bi vadili taj či.

Ko se kamera približa skupini, vidimo, da otroci vadijo, kako nositi natakarski pladenj.













NOT THAT FAR FROM TODAY, ON THIS VERY LAND,
THERE WON'T BE A SOCIETY.

WORKING TITLE:

ROME

NATALIJA VUJOŠEVIĆ

CHARACTERS:

Shepherd Girl
Mountain waitress
Voice of Montenegro – female
Voice of Montenegro – male
Dawn service - girl 1
Dawn service - girl 2
Dawn service - girl 3
Dawn service - pianist
Dawn service - a boy with a lantern
Donkey table girl
Mum (tourist)
Dad (tourist)
Daughter 1 (tourist)
Daughter 2 (tourist)
Cleaning boy
Group of tourists (around 10 to 15)
Group of children (around 20, age 11-12, mixed gender)
Coach (male, age 30)

LOCATIONS:

1. Barutana, Podgorica / monument created by Svetlana Kana Radević
2. Prokletije /view of mountains / Montenegro
3. Interior, TV station / Small beach Ulcinj
4. Small beach, Ulcinj, Montenegro
5. Bridge view, Šavnik, Montenegro
6. Šavnik, exterior, Montenegro

MUSIC BACKGROUND:

Intro:

Karlo Metikoš, Ivica Krajač – O jednoj mladosti
(acoustic guitar cover, untrained)

Landscape 7:

Nena Ivošević – Još ne sviće rujna zora

ROME

INTRO:



LANDSCAPE 1 / SHEPHERD GIRL WITH A GUITAR

A shepherd girl with a small guitar is sitting at the base of the monument, looking in our direction (towards the camera), playing the guitar and singing:

*“One youth, one world of hope
Is growing silently in your heart
Others are building this world for you
With a little truth in it*

*They are telling you these stories
And each of them has a happy ending
But they are not telling you that the world is stealing
The glow of your sun*

*One youth, one dream of happiness
But there's still a long road to reach it
And while the heart is setting off on its journey
Into that world overblown and yellow*

*You will suddenly realize everything
That your flame is nowhere
Like a dead river the world flows
Without a goal”*

Duration 1:45 min

NOT THAT FAR FROM TODAY, ON THIS VERY LAND,
THERE WON'T BE A SOCIETY.

We see this sentence written on a blue screen.

We hear a bird singing and the sounds of “nature”, the camera descends, and we now see a breathtaking landscape view of the Accursed (Prokletije) Mountains.



LANDSCAPE 2 / MOUNTAIN WAITRESS

Group of 15 tourists.

Mountain Waitress:

“Good morning dear guests, we are now at 2300 m above sea level, the temperature is 25°C, humidity is at 60%.

The UV index is 5,30 today, we recommend the use of SPF 30.

For those of you who want to listen to our audio guide, please refer to the chapter ‘Accursed Mountains’.

Our mountain bar offers:

*- mountain water - rose water - coconut water
- mountain herb tea - goat milk.*

To refresh your bodies we offer:

mountain body spray - UV goat milk balm - mountain face minerals.”

The Mountain Bar is nicely and simply designed, like an aeroplane bar with products.

A couple of tourists approach the bar and help themselves to the bottled water.

They pay by pressing their resort bracelets to the barcode next to the product.

Tourists are talking and observing the landscape. They are discussing the history of the landscape and its former society in Chinese and English.

A few of them are wearing headphones and are listening to the audio guide.

A few of the guests breathe in the fresh air and are enjoying nature's good work.

The Mountain Resort waitress stands in a straight upright pose, changing her facial expressions between staring emptily into an abstract spot and a fake customer service smile.

She repeats: "*Thank you*" whenever someone purchases something with their bracelet.

Duration: 3:30 min



LANDSCAPE 3 / VOICE OF MONTENEGRO

An office with teleprompters is set up.

A central desk with 2 chairs.

We see a woman and a man in uniforms sitting in the chairs with mics attached to their headsets.

Music is playing and the numbers on the screen in front of them start counting down 5-4-3-2-1 > go

"Hello dear guests, you are listening to the Voice of Montenegro.

It is 2:24 PM, and it is a beautiful day.

The weather is serving us well today.

We are going to have a clear sky all across Montenegro's landscape today.

Get help from our body toning experts and have

fun while improving your body tone and health levels.

For those of you residing in units higher than 1200 m above sea level, we suggest plenty of hydration and regular applications of sun protection.

The sea temperature is excellent for swimming adventures. Almost a perfect 24°C.

Enjoy our goods, and don't forget to review our offers in order to be rewarded extra points on your user accounts.”

Music continues.

We see the screen in front of the woman in uniform switch to JINGLE as she is talking over the music:

*“Always with you, and for you.
The voice of Montenegro.
Adventure is in us.”*

Duration: 3 min



LANDSCAPE 4 / DAWN SERVICE TEAM (3 WAITRESSES + PIANIST + BOY WITH LANTERN)

Breakfast scene at dawn.

Early bird service.

Small beach, Ulcinj, it's dark.

Moonlight is reflected in the water. The headlamps on the young girl waitresses illuminate their way while they are setting up breakfast.

They are arranging breakfast buffet trolleys and we see them spreading white sheets across the beach sand. An alarm rings and they rush to turn off their headlamps and take their positions marked with floor paint.

A minibus arrives, a boy with an old-fashioned lantern opens the door and people start descending.

“I suggest you take my hand, and help each other by holding hands. Let’s create a human chain.”

He is leading them to the beach, where all we can see are shadows in the dawn moonlight.

Lantern boy:

“Follow the white stones, and choose a place to sit down and relax.”

In the dim light that is slowly turning grey, we see a road marked with white stones, leading down to the beach, on which white sheets are arranged in circles.

Guests walk down the path to sit for breakfast.

Gentle piano music is playing.

Slowly, the morning light grows brighter.

Waitresses and trolleys move around, offering fresh breakfast. The ever stronger light in the background reveals an old man sitting at a piano, playing.

Duration: 7 min



LANDSCAPE 5 / DONKEY TABLE GIRL + 3 BABY DONKEYS

We see the fence and 3 baby donkeys within the enclosure. Beside the fence, we see a little girl, dressed in uniform. She is sitting next to a platform with food for donkeys.

The platform is handmade, rustic, stylized in such a way to provide

the visitors with a perfect organic countryside experience.

We see 4 people on bikes arriving from the distance.

It's a family of 4.

Father (in his 30s, skinny, masculine, he is dressed in T-shirt, shorts and Toms shoes)

Mother (in her 40s, Yoga body, exotic look)

She is wearing hi-tech sports clothes the colour of lavender.

Daughter 1 – girl, approximately 7 years old, dressed in children's clothes with fairy-tale messages and print.

Daughter 2 – girl, approximately 4 years old, wearing children's clothes (the print is about little smart kids).

The family of 4 approaches the fence / they are speaking French.

The girls are excited and start jumping and yelling next to the fence

Daughter 2:

“They are so cute, what is this animal called, is it a baby horse?”

Daughter 1:

“No, that is a donkey, isn't that right mum, dad?”

Daughter 2:

“Can we play with them, mum?”

Dad:

“You must learn to respect animals, we can't force them to do something they are not willing to do. They probably like playing with each other, and hopefully, they don't fight as much as the two of you, ha ha ha.”

Then, in a lower voice, to himself and the mother, he says:

“I don't like seeing caged animals, I will complain about this.”

Mother (to him privately):

“Don't overreact, as you can see they are looked after very well.”

In a louder voice:

“Girls, why don't you give them some lunch, eh?”

Girls go to the donkey table girl and grab some Christmas tree wood food to give to the donkeys.

Donkey table girl (smiles):

“Thank you.”

After they leave, she redecorates the table and organises it as it was before they took the food.

Girls are offering food from their hands to the baby donkeys, and stroking them.

Dad approaches the table, touch pays with the bracelet. Looking at the girls he warns them:

“Be careful and gentle.”

The girls are happy, feeding the baby donkeys and enjoying stroking them.

FINAL SCENE:



LANDSCAPE 6 / THE *DANCERS*

Exterior, bright blue sky, and lush green nature, an extraordinary landscape can be seen in the background.

We see a group of children aged around 11-12 in the distance. They are performing a choreographed routine in a field. They are aligned in symmetrical shapes.

The children wearing white uniforms and white gloves are moving in slow waves like tai-chi practitioners.

As the camera closes in on the group, we can see that the children are practising how to carry a serving tray.



ŽIVLJENJE JE *POPOTOVANJE*,
NA KATERO SE LAHKO ODPRAVITE Z NAMI



*ROJEN V NARAVI,
IZDELAN V NARAVI*



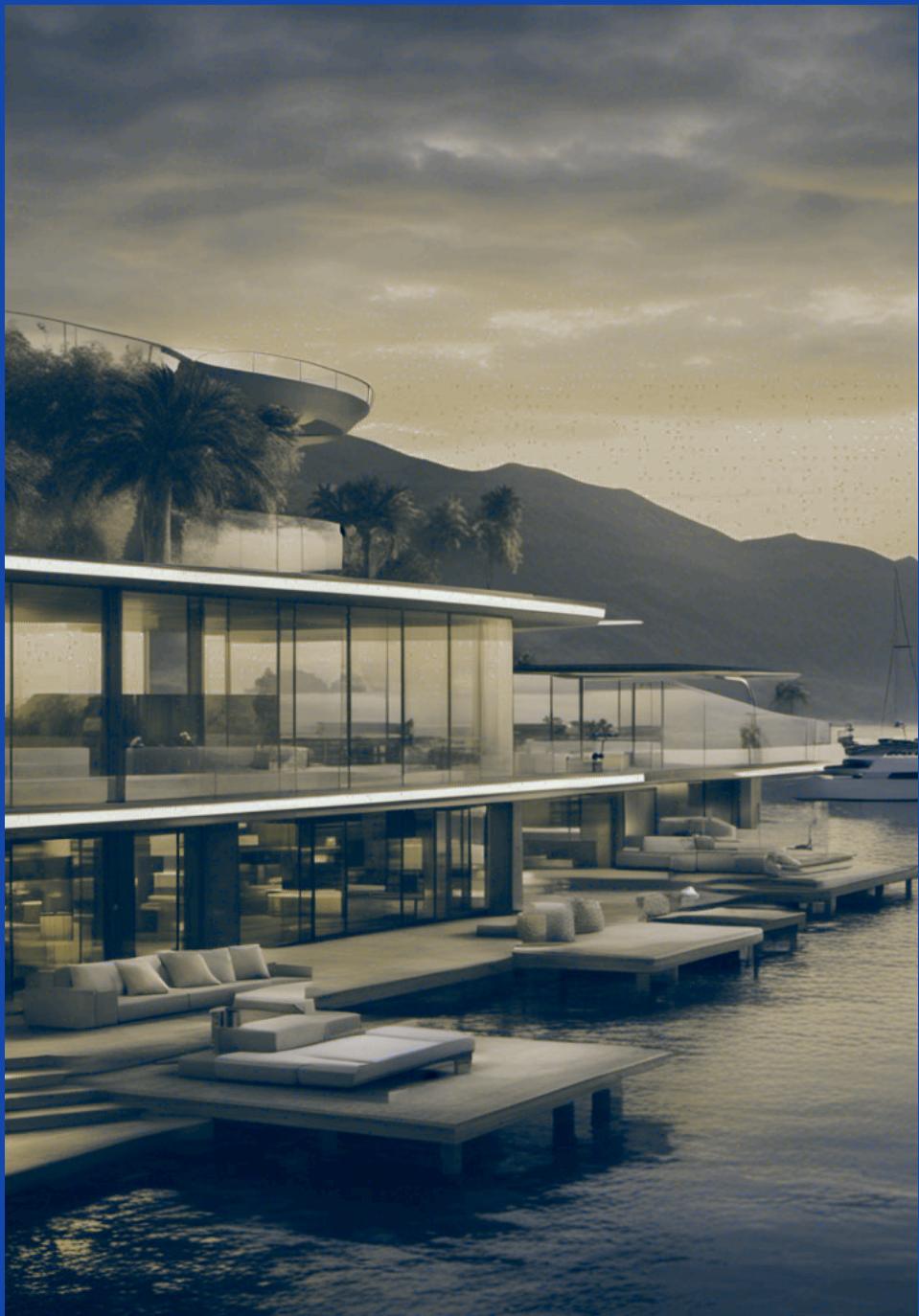
BORN IN NATURE
MADE IN NATURE



Z DRŽAVLJANSTVOM ZA NALOŽBE
POSKRBITE ZA PRIHODNOST SVOJE DRUŽINE



*SECURE YOUR FAMILY'S FUTURE
WITH CITIZENSHIP BY INVESTMENT*



*KRAJ,
KJER SE LAHKO POČUTITE DOMA*



A PLACE
TO BELONG



LIFE IS A JOURNEY
WE CAN TAKE YOU THERE

ŠIROKO ODPRT PROSTOR

UROŠ PRAH

Sonce zadene ob površino mogočnega skalovja. Bujna trava ga obdaja od spodaj, nad njim je nekaj rdeče obarvanih oblakov, ostalo je modrina.

Piha precej močan jugozahodnik. Zračni pritisk je ugoden, temperatura še kar prijetna.

Sliši se samo šumenja vetra. Prizor se zdi nekako izpraznjen. Nobene nevarnosti ni slutiti, niti miru.

Tu bi bilo mogoče za trenutek postati, se osredotočiti na nekaj ali pa tudi na nič.

“Če se bo država še naprej razvijala v tej smeri, lahko v dvajsetih letih postane povsem korporativna. Glavni razlog za selitev v mednarodne vode bi bil s tem domala odpravljen. Recimo temu state-steading.”

Smeh.

“Bili bi v dobrem položaju, da bi obvladovali večino trga.”

“Potrebovali bi bistveno manj naložb od prvotno predvidenih, saj bi kapital v shemo pritekal veliko raje zaradi preprostega dejstva, da ne bi od nikogar zahtevali, naj podpre še nerazvito morsko infrastrukturo.”

“Poleg tega nam ne bi bilo treba veliko lobirati; tukaj imamo dobre prijatelje. Spremeniti bo treba še nekaj zakonov, pri čemer

ne pričakujemo kakšnega večjega nasprotovanja. Naši projekti so že precej daleč in na razveseljivem nivoju delujejo na več lokacijah. Z nadgradnjo tega, kar učinkuje in ima dokazano velik potencial rasti, je precej preprosto prepričati večino vlagateljev.”

“Medtem bi lahko del dobička preusmerili v razvoj testnih postavitev v njenih vodah.”

“In dolgoročno?”

“Razumem, kam meriš, a nam ni treba skrbeti. V regiji je morda res še nekaj manjše nestabilnosti, a ta ne presega običajnih okvirov.”

“Naša nadaljnja prisotnost bi morala imeti pozitiven vpliv.”

“Strinjam se, tveganja so obvladljiva.”



Ob odsotnosti napetosti je občutiti stabilnost. Umirjena telesa, blagohotno razporejena po prostoru, so tisto, za kar si je treba prizadevati in kar uporabiti.

Njihov model se nanaša na omejeno prostranost gora, dolin in morja. Gre za stanje *biti tu*.

Posel podjetja je ustvarjanje vrednosti v *tu-bitij*. Pridi in se prepričaj na lastne oči. To je robata pokrajina z neskončnim potencialom za umiritev.

Koreninice segajo dol do širnih zbiralnikov svežine. Če želiš, so lahko tvoji. Predstavljam si rast, zasnuj jo.

Zakupujejo zemljišče, ob katerega se lahko nemirno morje nasloni.

Bodi to morje, pretakaj se, lebdi. Prepusti se lastnemu objemu. To ti *biti tu* oblublja. Dovoli jim, da ti s tvojo pomočjo izpolnijo to oblubo.



Letovišče lahko ima ključno vlogo pri spodbujanju stabilnosti v obeh svetovih. Zagotavlja mirno zatocišče sredi morebitnih nestabilnih zunanjih razmer ter ponuja izkušnje in storitve, ki spodbujajo sprostitev, dobro počutje in ravnovesje. Končni cilj je, da gostje med bivanjem začutijo skladnost med stanovitnostjo zunanjega okolja in svojo notranjo umirjenostjo.



Prostor je odprt, misli se lahko prosto gibljejo čezenj. To sporočilo je treba vedno znova diskretno poudarjati.

To je prostor, ki ga je treba še bolj odpreti. Vedrina dejstva, da *si tu*, je tako stanovitna kot vreme na ta čudovit dan.

Ali ni čudovito, da iz zlitja vizije in strategije izide blaginja?

Njihov posel je notranje gospodarstvo dobrega počutja. Stanje je stanje, država država, zato je njihova širitev usmerjena navznoter. Še naprej bodo konsolidirali.

So te spodbujali, da se veseliš, da se nekaj ne zgodi?

Res poskrbijo za varnost. Varnost je mir.



Zares obstaja nekaj takega kot srečna dežela. Dežela s smotrom je država. Ta smoter je biti tu, v tej državi, jo videti takšno, kakršna je,

in uvideti, kakšna bi lahko bila.

Poglej to rožo, na primer. Lahko uživaš v njenih vonjavah, jo opazuješ in tudi poješ. Tu je kraj, v katerega lahko vstopiš. In lebdiš in pohajkuješ. Poskrbiš, da se ti obrestuje.

Ne zamudimo priložnosti za vlaganje vase. Če gospodarstvo temelji na dobrem počutju, se razvije kultura dobrobiti. Iz tega lahko izhajajo samo koristi.

Da bi bil prostor resnično odprt, morajo ljudje hkrati biti in ne biti tam. Kar šteje, je realizacija storitve. To je stanje, država, ki se tukaj ustvarja, to je obljuba biti tu.

Zelo si dobrodošel_la. Si zadovoljen_na z izkušnjo? Dajva še malo prisluhniti valovom.

A WELL - OPENED SPACE

UROŠ PRAH

The sun hits the surface of a massive rock formation. Lush grass envelops it from below, some red-tinted clouds above it, the rest is blue.

A fairly strong wind is sweeping in from the South-West. The air pressure is enjoyable, the temperature pleasant enough.

Not much is to be heard besides the wind. The scene seems somewhat empty. There is no sense of danger, nor calm.

One could remain here for a while, focus on something, or nothing at all.

“If the country is further developed along these lines we could see the formation of a true corporate state within the next two decades. The main reason for moving into international waters would become almost redundant. Call it state steading if you want.”

Laughter.

“We would be in a good position to control most of the market.”

“This would require significantly less investment than previously projected, as capital would be much more willing to stream into the scheme since we wouldn’t be asking anyone to back a whole new sea-based infrastructure.”

“We also wouldn’t have to lobby much, we have good friends here. Some additional laws

need to be changed, but we shouldn’t face any serious opposition. Our projects are well on their way, with several locations already operating at an exciting level. Expanding on what works, and has a demonstrably high growth potential is a fairly easy case to make to any investor.”

“In the meantime, we could redirect part of our profits into developing test installations within its waters.”

“And long-term?”

“I understand your concern, but we shouldn’t worry. There might be some minor volatility in the region, nothing out of the ordinary, though.”

“Our continued presence should be beneficial.”

“I agree, the risks are more than manageable.”



In the absence of tension, stability is felt. Calm bodies, peacefully distributed, are what one should pursue and employ.

Their model applies to a confined expanse of mountains, valleys, and the sea. It is all about the state of being here.

The company is in the business of creating value in here-being. You have to come and see for yourself. It is a rugged land with endless potential for calm.

Fibrous roots are grown to reach down into the vast reservoirs of freshness below. Those are yours if you so wish. Imagine the growth, project it.

They lease the land onto which a troubled sea can lean.

Be that sea, *float*. Let yourself be embraced by yourself. This is

the promise of here. Let them fulfill this promise not only to you but with you as well.



A resort can play a crucial role in fostering stability in both realms. It provides a peaceful haven amidst potentially unstable external conditions, offering experiences and amenities that promote relaxation, wellness, and balance. Ultimately, our goal is for our guests to find harmony between the stability of the external environment and the tranquility of their inner selves during their stay.



The space is open, minds are free to roam in it. This needs to be subtly communicated over and over again.

It shall be opened up more. The serene state of being here is as stable as the weather

on this beautiful day.
When vision meets
strategy, wealth is
created. Isn't that
marvelous?

The inner economy
of well-being is their
business. A state
is a state, so their
expansion points
inwards. They can
consolidate further.

Have you been
encouraged to be
happy about what is
not occurring?

They are quite
mindful of security.
Security is peace.



There is such a thing
as a happy land. A
land with a purpose
is a country. That
purpose lies in being
here – in this country
– seeing it for what it
is and understanding
what it could be.

Take that flower for
example. You can walk
up to it and smell it,
observe it, you can eat
it, too. Here is a place
one can step into.

And float, and roam.
Make it give returns.

Let us not pass on the
opportunity to invest
in ourselves. If an
economy is built upon
well-being it develops
a culture of being well.
One cannot but profit
from doing so.

For a space to be truly
open, people need to
be and not be there.
It is the realization of
service that counts.
This is the state being
created, this is the
promise of being here.

You are most
welcome. Are you
satisfied with your
experience? Let's
listen to the waves
some more.

STORITVENE VREDNOTE



ZBRANO IN PRIREJENO IZ DEMARCO WILLIAMS:
"MEET THE MAN BEHIND ONE&ONLY'S FIVE-STAR TRIUMPHS",
DOSTOPNO NA FORBES.COM

Naša storitvena filozofija temelji na petih stebrih. To pa niso standardni stebri, na podlagi katerih bi se običajno razvijalo smernice, naši stebri so osnovani na vedenju. To vlica našim sodelavcem veliko samozavesti. Zato v stiku z gosti poskrbijo za dodatne pozornosti, po katerih se ultraluksuzni hoteli razlikujejo od luksuznih.

Teh pet stebrov temelji na toplini, empatiji, predvidevanju, natančnosti in ustvarjalnosti. Na voljo imamo veliko orodij, s katerimi sodelavce spodbujamo k odličnosti na vseh petih področjih teh stebrov. Filozofija, ki jo imenujemo Ustvarjam veselje,* je uspešna, ker lahko, če se vsi vedejo na tak način, vsakogar dodatno spodbudi, da postane naslednji dan še boljši človek. Gre za samokorektivno naravnost.

Vsi – od vodstva do vseh naših sodelavcev v organizaciji – se morajo vesti v skladu s temi petimi stebri. Gre za izjemno, izjemno močno filozofijo, ki se resnično ujema z vrednotami družbe Jadran Resort. Nad njo smo tako navdušeni, ker menimo, da nam je omogočila izjemne izkušnje. Naši sodelavci so se nanjo čudovito odzvali, z ekipo in letovišči pa jo uresničujemo na resnično edinstven način.

Smo eno redkih podjetij, ki za blagovno znamko uporablja gesto – roko na srcu. Če torej obiščete katero koli letovišče Jadran Resort po svetu, vas bodo ljudje pozdravili na enak način. Z vsem tem izkazujemo predanost naši edinstveni blagovni znamki, ki skrbi prav za takšne majhne pozornosti. Naš pristop ni izstopajoč, pravzaprav je neopazen. Toda ko obiščete najprej eno letovišče in nato drugo, nenadoma ugotovite, da so vas sprejeli na dosleden način. Gre za zelo diskreten, nevsiljiv pristop.

Menimo, da imajo gostje na počitnicah vedno enaka pričakovanja. Opazili pa smo spremembe pri otrocih naših strank. Imamo veliko srečo, da delamo z zelo ekskluzivnimi, nišnimi gosti – izkušenimi popotnikimi, ki zelo dobro vedo, kaj želijo in kaj jim je všeč. Presenečeni pa smo, koliko pričakovanj imajo dandanes otroci. Resnično si želijo veliko več zabave in raznih dejavnosti kot prejšnja generacija. Radi bi imeli večjo izbiro in so zelo občutljivi glede vsake podrobnosti. V preteklosti jih je bilo morda lažje zadovoljiti, zdaj pa se moramo zanje res bolj potruditi.

SERVICE VALUES



EDITED FROM THE ORIGINAL
“MEET THE MAN BEHIND ONE&ONLY’S FIVE-STAR TRIUMPHS”
BY DEMARCO WILLIAMS IN FORBES.COM

This is a service philosophy based on five pillars, they are based on behaviour. The fact that they are based on behaviour gives a lot of confidence to our colleagues that, when they interact with our guests, we are adding the extra touches that makes the difference between a luxury hotel and an ultra-luxury hotel.

These five pillars are based on warmth, empathy, anticipation, precision and creativity. We have numerous tools with which we push our colleagues to be the best in all of those pillars. The success of the We Create Joy* philosophy is that, if everybody behaves in this way, it can only drive everyone to be a better person the next day. Because this is a self-correction attitude.

Everybody from the leadership down to all of our colleagues within the organization have to behave according to these five pillars. This is exceptionally, exceptionally strong and it really talks about the value of JADRAN RESORT. We are exceptionally passionate about this because we think it has been such an amazing journey and the response of our colleagues toward this philosophy has been absolutely amazing, and the way that we have deployed it within the team and the resorts is very, very unique.

We are the only company that has this brand gesture — the hand over the heart. So, no matter which Jadran Resort you visit in this world, you will be greeted in the same way. And this is associated with our brand — we have a unique brand that provides these little touches. It's not in your face. You don't think it's there. But when you visit one of our resorts and then the next one, you suddenly recognize there is some consistency in the way you have been greeted. This penetrates into things that are very discreet, which are not forced.

We think people have the same expectations when they go on vacation. We have seen changes in the children of our customers. We are very lucky to work with a very exclusive clientele, very niche, very well-travelled and they are very, very confident of what they want and what they like. What surprises us now are the expectations that are coming from the children. They really want to be much more entertained than the previous generation wanted to be. They want to experience many more activities. They want to have larger choices and they are very, very sensitive to every minute detail. In the past, they were slightly easier to please. But now, it requires us to really up our game.

CELOVIT MODEL:
NESKONČNO NEŽEN

TARA LANGFORD

1

Nisi še na cilju. Potovanje si dolgo načrtovala. V tednih pred odhodom in med potjo si prejemala pozdravna in informativna sporočila. Zdaj, ko se vzpenjaš po vijugasti gorski poti, te navdaja znani občutek panike, iz zategnjenih kolen ti seva vročina.

Nisi prepričana, ali si se pravilno odločila glede datuma in cene potovanja. Skrbi te, ali boš znala dobro izkoristiti čas in prostor, ki si si ga vzela zase. Pogosto gledaš na uro. S tapeciranega sedeža odstranjuješ mucke.

Včasih se ti zdi, da si po mesecih duhamornega dela potovanje zaslužiš, hkrati pa te skrbi, ali ne bi bilo bolje, da bi si izbrala drugo letovišče, kjer bi bilo vreme mogoče lepše in bi ti drugi gosti bolj ustrezali.

V prostorni žičniški kabini se ljudje okoli tebe prijazno pomenkujejo.

Pri klepetu ne sodeluješ. Jasno čutiš, kako se zožuje svet, ki si ga zapustila in v katerega se boš morala prej ali slej vrnilti. Pritiska nate. Nenehno bežiš.

Znano vprašanje "Poslovno ali turistično?" zaznamuje omejeni kategoriji, v okviru katerih ti je dovoljeno gibanje po svetu.

2

Končno prispeš na cilj na 2000 m nadmorske višine. Izstopiš kot članica prijetno majhne skupine. Število gostov je tu strogo nadzorovano, da ne pride do gneče. Že zdaj nameravaš skrajšati potovanje za dva dni, saj ne zdržiš dolgo v množici. Očitaš si, zakaj nisi najela zasebne vile z osebjem. Tvoj obraz je edini, ki ne izraža sproščenega in veselega pričakovanja. Čutiš, da te nekdo opazuje, vendar se ne obrneš.

3

Ljudje okrog tebe so zaposleni z malenkostmi, brezšumna organizacija teles, ki se gibljejo v sozvočju. Letoviško osebje elegantno kroži med gosti in jim prijazno streže. Roka na srcu, izrazit priklon.

Njihove dejavnosti se zaveš šele, ko greš skozi postopek prijave. Pokažejo ti prostore za počitek in dobro počutje.

4

Ogledaš si, kaj te čaka v sobi.

Krožnik z minimalistično in skulpturalno aranžiranim živo rdečim sadjem na nedotaknjem belem ozadju. Granatno jabolko, češnje, rambutan. Razpakiraš in se zlekneš. V nemirnih sanjah te obišče tesnoba. Odpraviš se poiskat salon, kjer boš lahko brala in v tišini ocenila okolico. Strmiš v druge ljudi z odprtou knjigo pred seboj. Od besed se ti vrti. Na sebi čutiš pogled, obrneš se, vendar te nihče ne opazuje. Opazuješ druge goste, kako prihajajo in odhajajo.



WHERE *MYTHS*
COME TO *LIFE*



KJER MITI
POSTANEJO RESNIČNOST



YOU ARE
NEVER DISAPPOINTED

DELAŠ,
SI UTRUJEN,

SI NE MOREŠ PRIVOŠČITI POBEGA NA TOPLO?

POJDI NA POČITNICE V ČASU MALICE!

S U N S E T H O T E L

NOV SPROSTITVENI CENTER ZA VSAK ŽEP.

KMALU.

JR
~~~~~





*NIKOLI*  
NE BOSTE RAZOČARANI



ŽIVETI ŽIVLJENJE,  
KAKRŠNO BI MORALO BITI



LIVING LIFE  
AS IT SHOULD BE

## 5

Gledaš prepoteno kožo ljudi, ki prihajajo iz savne ali z intenzivne vadbe joge. Opaziš komaj zaznavne razdražljive geste med pari, pasivno-agresivne poskuse sprave. Vidiš ljudi z globoko skrito potrebo po drugačnem življenju. Nekaj drugih gostov brezskrbno in sproščeno hodi naokoli, medtem ko osebje z zanesljivimi gibi odkriva, izpolnjuje, usmerja in zadovoljuje njihove sprotne želje. Vidiš natakarico, ki na delovnem mestu sprejema naročilo po telefonu. Poskušaš pritegniti njeno pozornost.

## 6

Čas preživljaš sama, skrita za sončnimi očali ali knjigo, ki te varuje pred nedobrodošlimi poskusi druženja, ali pa za slušalkami, ki si jih dobila, da lahko poslušaš opis razpoložljivih terapij:

PSIHOANALIZA  
NLP (NEVROLINGVISTIČNO PROGRAMIRANJE)  
KVT (KOGNITIVNO-VEDENJSKA TERAPIJA)  
HIDROTERAPIJA, FIZIOTERAPIJA  
MEŠANA JOGA  
PILATES  
OBRAZNA NEGA  
OBLOGE ZA TELO  
MASAZA  
ANALIZA SANJ IN SPANJA

Pozdravi te vodnik in te odpelje na naslednjo terapijo. Tiho odide. Ne moreš se spomniti, kako je bil videti ali kako dolgo je bil tam. Še preden dobro pomislš, že pozabiš. Še vedno se ukvarjaš s svojim trenutno prenapetim čustvenim stanjem, zato pošlješ po koordinatorko oskrbe in jo obvestiš, da boš odšla predčasno.

Čiščenje.

Ob podpori osebne zdravnice se tuširaš več kot dve uri. Z več izdelki ti odstrani vse odmrle celice in umazanijo iz por. Ležeš, zapreš oči in prisluhneš blagozvočnemu glasu, ki ti pripoveduje o mineralih, vitaminih, oljih in čistilnih izdelkih, namenjenih zdravju in vitalnosti.

Vse informacije so povezane s tvojim tipom telesa in temeljijo na številnih posnetkih in vzorcih, ki si jih morala poslati pred prihodom.

Zdravnica ti na kožo nanese grob piling iz evkaliptusa in mireličnih koščic. S krožnimi gibi se pomika navzgor po telesu od nožnih prstov proti srcu.

Njeni gibi so usklajeni z zvočno kuliso, ki se predvaja v prostorih za dobro počutje. Na izbiro so tri različne. Z različnimi plovci, naravnimi spužvami, sladkorjem in ovsom oživilja pregrado med tabo in svetom.

## 7

Ko stopiš iz intenzivne in dolgotrajne vroče parne kopeli, se zaviješ v brisače s prepoznavnim, a okusno oblikovanim zaščitnim znakom. Dokler imaš še odprte pore in vlažno, a toplo kožo, ti nanjo in na lase nanese različna olja za zaščito pred okoljskimi dejavniki.

Nadeneš si lahno bombažno tuniko, ki te čaka na radiatorju v kopalnici. Ne spomniš se, da bi jo videla, ko si prišla sem. Še v istem trenutku pozabiš na to.

V prihodnjih dneh te bo obiskal strokovnjak za molekularno medicino in se s tabo pogovoril o osebnem načrtu za odpravo telesnih in duhovnih pomanjkljivosti ter krepitev naravnih povezav.

Za kožo – izvlečki, neposredni nanos in peroralna uporaba:

GRENIVKA  
ZMLETE MARELIČNE KOŠČICE  
JAJČNI RUMENJAKI  
KOKOS  
LANENO OLJE  
KAKAV  
AVOKADO  
OREHI  
RIBJE OLJE

Za hormonsko neravnovesje:

GRELIN  
PYY  
GLP-1  
SREDNJEVERIŽNI TRIGLICERIDI (MCT IN KOKOSOVA OLJA)  
ZELENI ČAJ  
RIBJE OLJE  
CINK  
MAGNEZIJ  
VITAMIN E  
B6  
B1  
B2  
RIBOFLAVIN  
NIACIN B3  
ŽVEPLO

Za delovanje imunskega sistema: (...)

Za vitalnost: (...)

Za spodbujanje in razumevanje libida: (...)

Za osamljenost: (...)

## 8

Globinsko čiščenje in hidracija od zunaj in znotraj postajata vsakdanja jutranja rutina, ko se plast za plastjo posveča odstranjevanju celic, s katerimi si prišla.

Zdravnica ti zagotavlja, da te bo vsak dan manj fizične snovi povezovalo z neprijetnimi zgodbami iz preteklosti. Sprašuješ se, ali boš izginila.

Počasi se prilagajaš novemu okolju. Z vsakim dnem izgubljaš povezanost s kakršnim koli občutkom za prostor, brez ciljno si prepuščena toku. Anatomsko se zbljuješ z materiali vsakega prostora. Sprejemaš vse darove strokovnega osebja, ki zdaj skrbi zate in si te nežno podaja.

## 9

Spanje.

Strokovnjakinja za analizo spanja beleži in organizira podatke iz tvojih spalnih ciklov v vzorce in povzetke, ki dopolnjujejo tvoje dnevno čtivo. Povzetek meritev spanja prejmeš po popoldanskem obroku, da se lahko začneš prilagajati prihodnjim postopnim, organiziranim in dogovorjenim nočnim spremembam. Obveščena si o svojem nočnem nezavednem in fizičnem stanju. Po opredelitvi teh vzorcev te bodo skozi nočni spanec vodila nežna nihanja topote, vlage in teme.

Med petdnevnim programom se bodo cikli REM, ki običajno trajajo od 90 do 110 minut, podaljšali za 10 do 35 minut, kar bo spodbudilo globlji vpogled v sanje.

Faza rahlega spanca se zato pospeši za 20 minut, vendar se ne podaljša. Previdno si se odločila, da bo tvoje spanje analizirala ženska, saj si se zavedela, da te bo nekdo opazoval v najbolj ranljivem stanju. Te osebe ne boš nikoli srečala in iz analize na podlagi povzetka, ki ga prejmeš vsako jutro, še ni mogoče sklepati o njenem značaju. Te nenavzočnosti se ne zavedaš, vendar te zelo pomirja, da ta vidik tvojega spanja zdaj zagotavlja podrobno ozadje za tvoje izkušnje v budnem stanju.

## 10

Rutina.

Po ureditvi spalnega cikla in oskrbi zunanjih plasti kože ti estetski nutricionist ustrezno prilagodi prehrano.

Obrok lahko zaužiješ ob šestih zjutraj in ob treh popoldne, kar pomeni približno štirinajst ur presnove (pri izračunu se upoštevajo višina, teža in biometrični posnetki, narejeni pred prihodom). \*

\* VSAK ČETRTI DAN SE TA ČAS PREMAKNE S TRETJE NA ŠESTO POPOLDNE.

1. RAZLICICA: ZJUTRAJ: (...) ZVEČER: (...)
2. RAZLICICA: ZJUTRAJ: (...) ZVEČER: (...)

Koordinatorka oskrbe ti je peti dan – kot bi te nagradila, ker si se odločila podaljšati bivanje – med prhanjem prinesla tvojo natalno karto z informacijami o planetih, hišah in glavnih aspektih. Vsebuje podrobno analizo vseh vidikov tvoje osebnosti, ki jih izkušaš. Več opisanih simptomov ti že nekaj časa povzroča precej skrbi. V opisih prepoznaš svoje konkretnе lastnosti in si izredno motivirana, da se začneš ukvarjati z adrišto, kar ti bo omogočilo, da boš čim bolj okrepila moč svoje volje.

Zdaj vidiš, da si moraš še bolj prizadevati za nevtralizacijo slabih indikacij in krepitev ugodnih vplivov.

## 11

Naslednjih nekaj dni se počasi prebijaš skozi globoko introspekcijo, ki jo spodbuja besedilo. Poleg tega se vsak dan sestaneš s svojim astrologom, s katerim se pogovarjata o notranjih ovirah, za katere meniš, da jih nisi sposobna premagati. Zdi se, da je eden od bolj težavnih aspektov Neptun v tvoji prvi hiši. To pojasnjuje nejasne meje tvoje osebnosti, ki si jih le redko sposobna natančno zaznati. Preganja te med spanjem.

Tvoj spalni cikel je prilagojen, da omogoči daljše stanje globokih sanj. Morda ti bo moč sanj omogočila nov vpogled v nezavedne vedenjske vzorce, ki se bodo izrazili v podobah. Obeta se manifestacija.

**DRUGO PODALJŠANJE  
DESETI DAN SE ODLOČIŠ, DA BOŠ BIVANJE PODALJŠALA ŠE ZA PET DNI.**

**TRETJE PODALJŠANJE  
PETNAJSTI DAN SE ODLOČIŠ, DA BOŠ BIVANJE PODALJŠALA ŠE ZA DESET DNI.**

## 12

Zdaj vsak dan začneš z branjem svoje karte, da se zasidraš v astralnem in geološkem času. Brez tega se počutiš razstavljen na koščke in razdrobljeno. S tem si blažiš paniko zaradi minevanja časa in vsespolnega občutka, ki te je preganjal do zdaj, strahu, da se nikoli ne boš sposobna sestaviti. Da si samo naključno bitje v nenehnem izumiranju. Da si le ena od različic tisočev ali milijonov tebi enakih bitij. Peganja te misel, da nisi ti.

Da bi si zacelila odprte gnojne rane zaradi prisotnosti Kirona v peti hiši, si prizadevaš prekiniti mehanizme družinske krivde. Prekličeš odpovedane tri dni bivanja in jih dodaš še pet. O svojih načrtih ne obvestiš prijateljev ali družine.

## 13

Splošno dobro počutje.

Nihaš med globoko zbranostjo, izjemno potrebo po pozornosti in živčnostjo. Ugotoviš, da si se sposobna osredotočiti na projekte, ki jih pripravljaš že nekaj časa. Včasih pa si muhasta in na robu solz. Tvoj stik z realnostjo je vse šibkejši.

Zatekaš se k najrazličnejšim terapijam po nasvete, povezavo, empatijo, akupunkturo, posebej pripravljene tinkture in izjemno naporno fizično vadbo, ki se začne dve uri po popoldanskem obroku ob treh. Zbudiš se toga in prazna. Padeš v globoko meditacijo in osredotočenost. Skrbi te, da čas beži. Sanja se ti o divjem karnevalu, strupeni revoluciji, v kateri bi lahko dosegla bolj smiselno svobodo. Obstajaš v vedno ožjih krogih anksioznosti in terapije. Vse osebje, ki skrbi zate, te neutrudno prepričuje, da je vse v najlepšem redu.



ONE COHESIVE MODEL:  
INFINITELY GENTLE

TARA LANGFORD

## 1

You have yet to arrive. The trip has been long in the planning. You have received welcoming and informative messages in the weeks prior to your departure, and throughout the journey. Now on a winding climb through the mountains, you can feel an innate sense of panic within you, a heat and tightness rising from your knees.

You are unsure about the timing and expense of the trip. You have concerns about your ability to make good use of the time and space you have claimed for yourself. You check your watch frequently. You pick lint from the upholstery of your seat. You flit between feeling you deserve the trip after months of spiritually prostrating work, and worrying if you should have booked an alternative resort, where the weather might have been better, and the calibre of other guests might be more useful to you.

Other people chatter amiably around you in the roomy cable car.

You do not engage with others. You feel pointedly how the world that you left behind, and must at some point return to, is narrowing for you. It presses on you. You live in continuous modes of escape.

The familiar “*Business or pleasure?*” comes to stand for the limited categories through which your movement in the world is allowed.

## 2

Finally you pull into your destination at 2000m above sea level. You disembark as part of the comfortably small group. Guest numbers are tightly controlled here to avoid overcrowding. You already plan to shorten your trip by 2 days, you cannot stand to be part of a public for long. You berate yourself for not renting a private villa with staff. Yours is the only face not set in relaxed happy anticipation of what awaits. You feel someone’s eye on you, but you do not turn to look.

## 3

There are small activities going on around you, a noiseless organization of bodies moving in unison. Resort staff move gracefully around you, attending to the arrival of guests’ needs, whom they welcome with friendly deference. A hand on heart, a pronounced bow.

Their activity only just registers on your consciousness as you go through the motions of checking-in. You are shown to your rest and wellness quarters.

## 4

You inspect what has been arranged for you in the room. A platter of coordinated intense red fruits, minimal and sculptural against the pristine white backdrop. Pomegranate, cherries, rambutan. You unpack and lie down. Anxiety comes to you in fitful dreams. You go to find a lounge to read in and do some silent assessments of your surroundings. You stare at other people with a book open in front of you. Words dizzy you. You feel eyes on you, you turn to look, there is nobody watching you. You watch other guests make their way to and from facilities.

## 5

You watch dewy skin emerge from saunas or intense yoga sessions, or both. You see micro-irritated gestures between couples, passive-aggressive attempts at placation. You see people in deep a furtive need for a life-change. A small number of other guests move in relaxed oblivion, certainty in every gesture, as staff pick, carry, direct, and satiate spontaneous desires as they are presented. You see a waitress at her station taking an order by phone. You try to get her attention.

## 6

You spend your time alone, either behind sunglasses or a book to protect you from unappreciated attempts at your company, or the earphones you have been given to listen to the description of your upcoming treatments:

PSYCHOANALYSIS

NLP (NEUROLINGUISTIC PROGRAMMING)

CBT (COGNITIVE BEHAVIORAL THERAPY)

HYDROTHERAPY

PHYSIOTHERAPY

BLENDED YOGA

PILATES

FACIALS

BODY WRAPS

MASSAGE

DREAM AND SLEEP ANALYSIS

You are greeted by a guide and shown to your next treatment. The guide leaves quietly. You cannot remember what the guide looked like, or how long ago they were there. You forget this as quickly as you thought it. Still preoccupied with the immediate strains of your emotional state, you send for the care coordinator, and notify her of your shortened stay.

Cleanse.

With the support of your personal physician, you shower for well over two hours. Several products are applied to remove all dead cells and dirt from your pores. Lie back and close your eyes, listen to dulcet vocal tones telling you about the mineral, vitamin, oil and cleansing products available for your health and vitality.

All the information is related to your body type and mined from numerous scans and samples that you were asked to send ahead of your stay.

A coarse eucalyptus and apricot stone scrub is applied to your skin, working your way up the body in circular motions from your toes towards your heart.

Your physician's movements are coordinated with the soundscape playing in the wellness quarters, there is a choice of three. She uses the range of pumice stones, natural sponges, sugars and oats to revive the barrier between you and the world.

## 7

Upon emerging from the intensive and prolonged heat steam, you are wrapped in the recognisable but tastefully merchandised towels provided. While your pores are still open and your skin clammy but warm to the touch, she applies a series of oils to your skin and hair for protection against environmental triggers.

She dresses you in the powdery Kurta cotton left hanging on the bathroom heated rail for you. You do not remember seeing it when you first entered the bathing area, and forget this as quickly as you thought it.

Your assigned Molecular Health Attendant will visit you in the coming days to discuss a personalised plan for you to redress your bodily and spiritual deficiencies while boosting your natural conjunctions.

For skin, essences, direct applications, and oral ingestion:

GRAPEFRUIT  
GROUND APRICOT STONES  
EGG YOLKS  
COCONUT  
LINSEED OIL  
FLAX OIL  
COCOA  
AVOCADO WALNUTS  
FISH OILS

For hormonal imbalances:

GHRELIN  
PYY  
GLP-1  
MEDIUM-CHAIN TRIGLYCERIDES (SUCH AS MCT AND COCONUT OILS)  
GREEN TEA  
FISH OILS  
ZINC  
MAGNESIUM  
VITAMIN E  
B6  
B1  
B2  
RIBOFLAVIN  
NIACIN B3  
SULPHUR

For immune system function: (...)

For vitality: (...)

For libidinal activation and insight: (...)

For solitude: (...)

## 8

This deep cleansing and hydrating, inside and out, become your routine each and every morning, as you commit to removing the layers of cells that you arrived with, one strata at a time. Your physician assures you that, day by day, there will less physical matter that connects you with unpleasant histories. You wonder if you will disappear.

You slowly assimilate to meet your new environment. Each day there is less specificity that holds you to any sense of place, you are adrift. You are becoming anatomically closer to the materials of each space. You accept each of the gifts left to you by practitioners in whose care you now find yourself gently oscillating between.

## 9

Sleep.

Your sleep analyst records and organises data from your sleep cycles into patterns and summaries to accompany your daytime reading. The sleep summary is sent to you after your afternoon meal, so that you can begin to align yourself with the night's upcoming incremental, organised and agreed changes. You are informed about your unconscious and physical states during the night. Once these patterns have been established, gentle fluctuations of heat, humidity and darkness will guide you through your sleep of night hours.

A five day programme will extend the usual 90-110 min REM cycles by 10 to 35 minutes to encourage deeper dream insight. Your light sleep is brought forward 20 minutes to allow for this, though is not extended. You were careful to choose a female sleep analyst knowing that someone would be watching you at your most vulnerable. You will never meet this person and the analysis does not yet give an indication of their character in the style of summary provided each morning. You do not register this omission but feel deeply reassured that this aspect of your unwaking life is now providing a detailed backdrop to your waking experiences.

## 10

Routine.

Now that the sleep cycle is in place and your outer dermatological layers are being attended to, your diet is adjusted accordingly by your Aesthetic Nutritionist.

There is a 6am and 3pm meal to allow for approximately 14 hours of metabolic usage (as calculated according to height, weight and biometric scans recorded ahead of your stay). \*

\*     EVERY 4TH DAY THIS IS CHANGED FROM 3PM TO 6PM.

ALTERNATION 1 MORNING: (...) EVENING: (...)

ALTERNATION 2 MORNING: (...) EVENING: (...)

As if by way of a reward for committing to your longer stay, on the 5th day your care coordinator has left out your natal chart whilst you were showering. The chart is fleshed out between planets, houses and major aspects. It offers detailed analysis of every facet of yourself that you have come to experience. Many of the symptoms outlined in the chart have been a cause of great concern to you. You recognise your disposition concretely in the descriptions given, and are supremely motivated to begin the work of Adrishta, to give the greatest scope for the development of your will power.

You can see now that you must further invest in counteracting evil indications and augmenting your favourable influences.

## 11

You spend the next few days inching your way through the deep introspection the text provides. In addition, you make daily appointments with your assigned astrologer to discuss the internal obstacles you feel yourself unable to move through. One of the more acutely pressing aspects it seems, Neptune, is located in your 1st house. It explains the foggy edges of you that you can rarely locate. It plagues you in sleep.

Your sleep cycle is adjusted to give a longer deep dream state. Perhaps by entertaining the power of the dream, you will gain new insight into unconscious behaviours, bringing them into image. Manifestation is on the horizon.

EXTENSION 2

ON DAY 10, YOU DECIDE TO EXTEND YOUR STAY BY 5 MORE DAYS.

EXTENSION 3

ON DAY 15, YOU DECIDE TO EXTEND YOUR STAY BY 10 MORE DAYS.

## 12

You now begins each day by reading your chart, to ground yourself in astral and geological time. Without it, you are fragmented and disassembled. This eases your panic of time passing and the pervading sense that has dogged you until now, a fear of never being able to stitch yourself together. That you are only a contingent being, constantly in a state of extinction. That you are just one iteration of thousands or millions just like you. You are haunted by the idea that you are not you.

In an attempt to dress the wounds left unhealed and festering by the presence of Chiron in your 5th house, you make a move to sever familial guilt mechanisms. You re-activate the cancelled 3 days, and add another 5 days on the trip.

You do not update friends or family of your plans.

## 13

Wellbeing in general.

You flit between deep concentration and an extremely needy and nervous disposition. You find that you are able to concentrate on projects that you have been brewing for some time. Other times you are fitful and close to tears. Your grasp of reality is increasingly paper thin.

At this time you seek a range of therapies for council, connection, empathy, acupunctures, specifically formulated tinctures, and an especially grueling physical routine which commences 2 hours after the 3pm meal. You wake rigid and empty. You fall into deep meditation and concentration. You are anxious that time is slipping by. You dream of a frenetic carnival, a toxic revolution in which you might come to freedom more meaningfully. You exist in ever-decreasing circles of anxiety and therapy. You are reassured tirelessly by your carers that everything is going well.

# RAZGLEDNICA Z OBALE

NEJA TOMŠIČ

Obalna ulica se kopa v srebrnem zgodnjepopoldanskem soncu. Maj je in okrog poldneva je dovolj toplo za plavanje. Nekaj ljudi se tudi že sonči, vendar je vzdušje še vedno izvensezonsko. Ulica ob morju je namenjena pešcem. Številne trgovine, hišice s hrano in restavracije so še vedno zaprte. Videti so malce zdelane, njihove platnene strehe so ukrivljene, vendar si zlahka predstavljam, kako se bo obledela in raztrgana tkanina neopazno zlila z ozadjem, ko bodo ob poletnih večerih odprle vrata in bodo vhoditi ter ulica pred njimi polni sončnih klobukov, nakita, natikačev, sončnih očal, brisač, krem za sončenje, napihljivih predmetov in podobnega.

Zaslutim lahko vonj goste množice, ki se poleti po mraku zliva po tej ulici kot dolga, neprekinjena reka vzdolž obale. Vonj po kokosovi kremi za sončenje, ocvrtih lignjih, sladkorni peni in pokovki. Kot otrok sem bila velikokrat del te reke. Z obrazom, opečenim od sonca, v večernih oblačilih za na sladoled sem se po polžje premikala med stotinami drugih ljudi in – le enkrat na poletje – večerjala v eni od restavracij.

Tla okoli hotelskega bazena dišjo po sveži barvi, naokoli pa je razstavljenih le malo ležalnikov, ki privabljajo goste. Plaža čez cesto nasproti hotela je za zdaj le delno zasebna. To izvemo od mladeniča v beli majici, ki nam pride povedat, naj se premaknemo na desno stran zastave, postavljene sredi ploščadi, saj je samo ta del plaže odprt za osebe, ki niso hotelski gosti. Tudi na plaži so vidni znaki obrabe, vendar bodo teh nekaj razpok zakrpali in osvežili barvo. Ostalo pa se bo prav tako zlilo z ozadjem, ko bo plaža polna natakarjev s koktajli, mehkih brisač, sonca in gostov, ki jih bo zanimivo opazovati.

Nova sezona se bliža.

Razlike med zasebnimi in javnimi plažami v tem predsezonskem obdobju ni lahko opaziti. Na nekaterih delih dolge obale ležijo velike betonske ploščadi, na katerih tu in tam opazimo zarjavele železne konstrukcije, stopnice, ki ne vodijo nikamor, velike kose betona, ki so se odtrgali in zdaj prevrnjeni ležijo nekaj metrov od obale, ter

razpadajoče strope. Drugod moški pleskajo ograje z belo ali modro barvo ali mešajo beton in ga vlivajo v razpoke in luknje ali pa iz majhnih tovornjakov sipajo svež pesek ali kamenčke. Zavem se, da plaže ob tej ulici večinoma pripadajo tej ali oni vili ali hotelu za njo. Zdaj se mogoče še lahko sprehajamo po njih, poleti pa bo treba plačati vstopnino.

Ta mirni red moti velikanski hotel, ki zakriva pogled na hrib, na katerem sloni. Skozi zatemnjeno steklo, s katerim je prekrita celotna fasada, poskušamo pogledati v notranjost, vendar je težko ugotoviti, kaj se je zgodilo. Stavba se zdi zaprta, a tudi, kot da je bila pravkar še v uporabi: čez vinsko rdeče prte so pogrnjeni beli, postavljeni so tudi kozarci in krožniki, stoli pa so zloženi na kup v zadnjem delu prostora. Preprogla je videti čista, vendar na njej ležijo kosi papirja. Umazani kozarci so nakopičeni na točilnem pultu in v umivalniku. Na stotinah balkonov ni videti nobenih znakov življenja, od blizu pa opazimo, da so nekatera vrata odprta, z njih vihrajo zavese, nekatere žaluzije so na pol dvignjene. Ko splezam na enega od balkonov, najdem pepelnik, poln svežih cigaretnih ogorkov.

Letoviško naselje nekoliko dlje po cesti se prav tako zdi prazno. Bele zavese, palme, nizke bele plavnene zofe in mizice obdajajo senčna skrivališča, razporejena okrog poti, ki vodi od letovišča do peščene plaže.

Vsi ti prostori pa v meni vzbujajo enake občutke.

Ob drugem podobnem ogromnem hotelu na drugi strani vijugaste ulice ob obali stoji prazen zunanjji olimpijski bazen z razbitimi ploščicami, poln grafitov. Vhod v letovišče pa je kljub temu veličasten, s težkimi preprogami, lestenci, točilnim pultom in stebri iz marmorja in medenine, dizajnerskimi svetilkami v kotih in recepcijo s svetlo pobaranim lesom. Le en moški sedi v enem od usnjениh separjev v velikem odprttem prostoru v prvem nadstropju, ki ima za eno od sten trinadstropno okno, polno rastlinja. Trgovine v preddverju so zaprte, izložbe so prekrite s papirjem in na eni je napis "Kiosk se ne bo odprl, hvala", a ko pridemo do konca prvega nadstropja, se znajdemo na betonskem balkonu s plastičnimi stoli, na

katerem prekipeva hotelskih gostov v haljah, ki kadijo in se pogovarjajo. Čeprav ni sezona, se ob pogledu na to teraso zdi, da je hotel precej poln.

Nekega dne se sprehodimo skozi nedavno zgrajeno naselje ob marini. Po velikosti in ambicijah ga primerjam z zdraviliškim kompleksom iz sedemdesetih let. Začнем razmišljati, kaj sta predstavljala veliki hotel na obali in letovišče, ko sta bila zgrajena, in kako se bo staralo to čisto novo naselje, skozi katero se sprehajamo zdaj. Spomnim se, da se mi je zdel vhod v letovišče podoben vhodu v dvorec z železnimi vrati, vendar je bila tam verjetno le zapornica za avtomobile z varnostnikom v kiosku. Spomnim se ograj, ampak ne vem, ali so stale okoli celotnega posestva ali samo okrog dvorišč. Težko je reči, dokler se omejitve ne začnejo izvajati – podobno kot na zasebnih plažah. Spomnim se ceste, okrašene s svetlo rdečimi in rumenimi vzorci. In trave, urejene kot na igrišču za golf, na katero si nihče ne upa stopiti ali sesti. Enotno zasnovane vile in stanovanjske stavbe so bele s pridihom neoklasicizma, a hkrati zelo sodobne. Ulice so prepredene s trgovinami, kot jih najdemo na letališčih, kjer prodajajo le luksuzne blagovne znamke. Povsod se sliši tudi glasba v ozadju. Po ulicah so nekje vgrajeni zvočniki, ki jih sprožijo senzorji, tako da te med hojo vedno znova spremlja ista melodija. Spomnim se praznih ulic in zapuščene stavbe, z izjemo občasnih obiskovalcev – maturantov z družinami v slavnostnih oblekah, ki so se prišli fotografirat pred generično ozadje. Zdi se, da tu nihče ne živi in da je kraj namenjen le kratkim obiskom – recimo mu mesto, namenjeno hitremu skoku noter in ven. Ali poleti kdo obeša brisače čez balkon? Peče meso na žaru na terasi? Ali so zdaj prazne terase polne napihljivih labodov in najstnikov, ki poslušajo glasno glasbo in kadijo? Težko si predstavljam kakršen koli izraz življenja, ki ne bi motil namena tega kraja – omejenega, obvladanega in mirnega bivanja brez motenj.













# POSTCARD FROM A SHORE

NEJA TOMŠIČ

The coastal street is bathed in silver mid-afternoon sunshine. It's May, and it is warm enough to swim at midday. The first sunbathers are also here, but it still feels off-season. The street next to the sea is pedestrian only. Its numerous shops, food kiosks and restaurants are still closed. They look a bit worn down, their canopies crooked and bent, but we can easily imagine how, when their doors will open in the summer evenings, their entrances, as well as the street in front, will be packed with sun-hats, jewellery, flip flops, sunglasses, towels, sunscreen, inflatables and the like, the scrapped off colour and the torn fabric will become an imperceivable background.

I can smell the dense crowd that pours onto this street after dark in the summer, a long continuous stream along the coast. The smell of coconut sunscreen, fried calamari, candyfloss and popcorn. I was in this street so many times as a child. With a sunburnt face, dressed up for ice cream, moving very slowly among hundreds of others, and, only once every summer, having dinner in one of the restaurants.

The floor surrounding the hotel swimming pool smells of fresh paint and only a few sun loungers are placed on display to entice its guests. The beach across the street of this hotel is semi-private, for now. We learn this, when a young man in a white T-shirt comes to tell us to move to the right side of the flag erected in the middle of the platform, because only that part of the beach is open to non-hotel guests. The beach exhibits signs of wear too, but some of the cracks will be repaired, the colours freshened up. The rest will merge and become a part of the background when the area will be tended to with cocktail deliveries, soft towels and sun, as well as a selection of interesting guests to observe.

A new season is arriving.

The difference between private and public beaches is hard to perceive. In some parts of the long coast, there are large concrete platforms that here and there reveal rusted iron rod constructions, stairs leading nowhere, or big

chunks of concrete that have somehow detached themselves and are now turned sideways a couple of meters from the shore, and crumbled ceilings. In others, men are painting the fences white or blue, or mixing concrete and pouring it into the cracks and holes, and in some, new sand or pebbles are poured in from small trucks. I realize that the beaches along this street mostly belong to this or that villa or hotel behind it. We might be able to walk along them now, but they will charge entrance fees during the summer.

Interrupting this peaceful order is a giant hotel that obstructs the view of the hill it leans upon. We try to look inside through the dimmed glass that covers its entire facade, but it's difficult to know what happened here. The building looks closed, but as if it has just been used at the same time: there are white tablecloths on top of grape-coloured ones, and there are glasses and plates on the tables, but the chairs are all lined on top of each other in the back end of the room. The carpet seems to have been vacuumed, but there are pieces of paper lying on it. Used glasses are piled on the bar and in the sink. There are no signs of life on the hundreds of balconies, but when we take a closer look, some of them have their doors open, curtains blowing in the wind, and some have the window shades raised halfway. I climb on one of the balconies and find an ashtray filled with cigarettes.

A resort village a little bit further seems similarly empty. Here, white curtains, palm trees and low white canvas sofas and side tables surround the shaded hideouts, lined around a path leading from the resort to the sandy beach.

But all these spaces give me the same feeling.

In another, similar, giant hotel on the other side of that windy street along the coast, the empty outdoor Olympic swimming pool is covered in graffiti, and its tiles are broken. But the entrance to the resort is grandiose, with heavy carpets, chandeliers, a bar and marble and brass pillars, designer lamps in the corners, and a reception with brightly painted wood. There is a single man in one of the leather booths in the large open space on the first floor, one of its walls a three story window full of plants. The shops in

the lobby are closed, paper covering their glass walls and one has a sign saying 'the kiosk will not work, thank you', but as we walk to the end of the first floor, we find ourselves on a concrete balcony with plastic chairs completely packed with hotel guests in robes, smoking and talking. Even in this off-season period, looking at this terrace, the hotel seems to be quite full.

One day, we walk through a recently built marina town. I compare it in size and ambition with the health resort complex from the seventies. This one is completely new and I start imagining what that big hotel on the coast and the resort represented when they were built, and how the one we are walking through now will age. I remember its entrance like an entrance to a mansion - an iron gate, but it was probably a car ramp with a security guy in a kiosk. I remember the fences, but were they erected around the entire property or only around the courtyards? As on the private beaches, it is difficult to say until they are enforced. I remember the road was decorated in patterns of light red and yellow. Golf course-like grass no one would dare to step or sit on. Villas and apartment buildings in white and uniformly designed with a hint of neoclassicism, but decisively render-like contemporary at the same time. The streets are lined with airport-worthy shops, luxury brands only. Background music is playing everywhere. Somewhere on the streets, speakers are built in, and they are triggered by sensors so that when you walk, you keep re-entering the same melody. I remember the streets as empty and the building as uninhabited, except for occasional visitors: graduates with their families in Viennese-ball gowns, who came to have their pictures taken against a generic backdrop. No one seems to live here, and it looks like the place is designed for short visits. I would call it a dip-in town. Do some people hang their towels over the balcony during the summer? Or grill their meat on the terrace? Are the now empty terraces filled with inflated swans and teenagers playing loud music and smoking? I find it hard to imagine any kind of expression of life here that wouldn't disturb the purpose of this place: a restricted, contained, and serene life without disruptions.

Telo se zvija  
na razbeljeni poševni skali  
se grabi za slano ogorelo kožo  
s hitrimi gibi čez prsi in trebuh in stegna  
se zakači za vrat  
grab grab  
močno pritisne na anus.

Mrk.

Črno sonce  
pridušeni pisk se razvleče in  
dolge mastne niti čez obzorje.

Nabodeni ježki  
razmesarjeni razbiti  
sluz kri ose  
sršeni cvrčanje  
iz rumenih jajčec se pocedi  
topla morska sperma.  
Spereva jo v morju  
prerezeva limono  
in jeva.



## KOLOFON / CREDITS

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roman v krajini / novel in a landscape

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