#### RAMBO by Venera

EXT. FOREST, BORDER - DURING THE NIGHT
RUENS, LITTLE GREEN MAN, obviously inoffensive, walk through
the FOREST. THEY ARE MAKING CUTE FUNNY NOISES.
We hear ROAR of ENGINES. RUENS hide behind the
BUSH. RAMBO, military type guy, WITH WEAPONS,
rides on the ATV vehicle through the FOREST.
RAMBO (SEES ALIENS AND STARTS SHOUTING): Oh, you
little bastards! I'm going to catch you! How dare you
come to the Earth! Go back to your STUPID planet!
RUENS FLEE MAKING FUNNY CUTE NOISES.
RAMBO CHASES them still CURSING.
RAMBO CHAMN YOU CUTE ALIENS! I'M GOING TO CATCH YOU!



#### LANGUAGE CAFFE

by Stanislava

INT. CAFFE - DAY [Two persons sitting at the coffee shop. Third joins them] First person [a GIRL]: I am glad that you are here! I wanted you to meet each other. You are two of my best French friends! THIRD PERSON, NEWCOMER, MAN looks at the SECOND PERSON, GIRL sitting at the table) Third person [NEWCOMER - MAN]: Are you sure you are French? Where are you really from? Second person (a GIRL): I'm French! My parents are Algerians! Third person [NEWCOMER - MAN]: Aha! (THIRD PERSON, NEWCOMER, MAN turns his back to SECOND PERSON, GIRL INTERTITLES: HE STARTS SPEAKING IN BULGARIAN Third person (NEWCOMER - MAN): Mistia che imam rabota ! INTERTITLES (translation): I have something to do! ITWO GRILS have question marks over their heads)

# LIVING PERMISSION by Nina

EXT. BULGARIAN BORDER - DAY
[IMMIGRANT approaches FARMER
who is just standing there]
IMMIGRANT (SCARED): Sorry, I'm in trouble.
There is a WARR in my country. Can I please stay here?
FARMER (DECISIVE): No way!
IMMIGRANT (SURPRISED): Why?
FARMER (DECISIVE): You need permission to stay.
IMMIGRANT (DISSAPDIMED): Oh, I don't
have it... So, I need to leave?
FARMER (SURPRISED): Who gives you permission to leave?
(IMMIGRANT LEAVES AND IS ALDNE NOW)
IMMIGRANT (WONDERING TO HIMSELF):
Permission to leave... Permission to stay...
(SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO RIFF PLAYING)

Collaborative project during the workshop « Paper Puppet Poetry » by Dragan Protica (ŠKART), and « Migration Road Fanzine » by Svebor Midzic and Darinka Pop-Mitić. Thanks to the participants and coordinators: Akis, Alex, Dimitar, Evgenya, Nina, Pavlina, Stanislava, Toni, Venera, Victoria.

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### LAUGHING IN THE FACE OF FEAR MIGRATION ROAD FANZINE

The consortium formed by TILLT (SE), CZKD (SR), Keunstwurk (NL) CIKE + Kair (SK), House of Humour and Satire (BG), Plovdiv 2019 Foundation (BG), Centre for Peace Studies (HR) and Symbiosis (GR) aims to implement a transnational artistic programme (2017-2020) for artistic research and art-based societal development, engaging artists to explore questions of migration, immigration and community cohesion in contemporary Europe, through the medium of dark humour as an aesthetic/poetic endeavour and laughter as a mechanism for intercultural socialization and collective identity-building.

The artistic programme will include artistic residencies, transnational tour, participatory workshops, research processes and one international conference.

In the frame of the transitional tour of Borderline Offensive project which is funded by Creative Europe programme, Plovdiv 2019 Foundation will host two artistic projects: « Paper Puppet Poetry » by ŠKART, Dragan Protica and « Migration Road Fanzine » by Svebor Midzic and Darinka Pop-Mitić.

Daily Harrass presents Trouble Travel TV experts.
This is the special « Migrant Crisis » issue.

WE ARE GETTING INVADED! 3 FAMILIES OF MIGRARTS JUST CROSSED THE BORDER AND ARE TAKING OVER A VILLAGE !!! THIS IS THE THREAT OF THE MILLENDIUM! BEFORE WAS THE COMMUNISME, NOW ISLAMISM! WHAT WILL BECOME OUR POOR CHRISTIAN NEO-UBERAL EUROPE ??? THEY WILL DESTROY OUR TRADITIONS AND TAKE OUR WOMEN! YOU, PATRIOTS, HAVE TO PROTECT THE VALUES OF OUR NATION LIKE HETEROSEXUAL WEDDING AND WOMEN STAYING IN THE KITCHEN! WE DON'T WANT GENDER AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE REPLACED BY TRAYESTITES FROM URAN!



#### WhyWhyWhy by Akis

INT. HOUSE - EVENING Mother watches TV Show, Eddu is sitting close to her. Eddy is talking to himself] Eddy: Who am 1? ... (PAUSE - few seconds) Eddy: What am 1? ... [PAUSE - few seconds] Eddu: Why am I alive? ... (PAUSE - few seconds) Eddu: What if I stop eating? Or even breathing? ... (PAUSE - few seconds) Eddu: Why am I here? ... [PAUSE - few seconds] Eddy (SAYING IT LOUDER): When I will die? ... (PRUSE - few seconds) Eddy (THOUGHT BALOON): WHAT ... ? WHEN ... ? WHY ... ? [MOTHER turns from the TV set and SHOUTS at EDDY angrilu) Mother: Oh my God! Eddy you stupid idiat! Are you talking to yourself again? Shut the fuck up, I can't hear the TV! (MOTHER throws a slipper at Eddy. She misses)

# CULTURE TORTURE by Pavlina

EXT. IMMIGRANT CAMP, BULGARIA, HARMANLY - EVENING (CAMP OFFICER standing at the GATES.

An IMMIGRANT-GIRL approaches him).

IMMIGRANT-GIRL (POLITE): Please, can I go out tonight, officer?

CAMP OFFICER (CURIOUS): Why?

IMMIGRANT-GIRL: I'm not sure... Opera or chalgoteka...

Rida or Azis...

CAMP OFFICER: Oh, Azis... Great! Oo you have papers?

IMMIGRANT-GIRL (SOFTLY): No.

CAMP OFFICER (DISMISSIVE): Then you can't go.

(IMMIGRANT-GIRL turns and goes to the other end of the SCENE)

IMMIGRANT-GIRL (WHISPERING SOFTLY TO HERSELF):

I guess I have no permission for culture.

#### WRONG KID

by Evgenya

IMT. RIRPORT, GRTE 5 - DAY
MUSLIM FAMILY - FATHER, MOTHER and a SON and
BULGARIAN FAMILY - FATHER, MOTHER and a SON are
on the AIRPORT. There is TROLLEY BAG. MUSLIM KID is
PLAYING with the TROLLEY BAG. BULGARIAN KID sees
him and JOINS. THEY PLAY TOGETHER. They LAUGH.
BULGARIAN MOTHER sees THEM PLAYING. She is upset,
BULGARIAN MOTHER (SCREAMING): Are you normal? Why
are you playing with him? He might have LICE! God knows
what diseases he has: Plague, Malaria, Ebola, Cholera,
Plague, Malaria, Ebola, Plague, Malaria, Ebola...



## GET THE PRIEST

EXT. TOWN SQUARE OF BELENE - SUNSET

by Dimitar

[PRIEST stands in front of the ANGRY CROWD protecting A REFUGEE FAMILY, CHURCH is in the BACKGROUND) PRIEST: But they are God's souls that need saving! ANGRY CROWD (SHOUTING): We don't want immigrants! We don't want immigrants! PRIEST: But your government says they are legal God's souls! They gave them papers and stuff! ANGRY CROWD (SHOUTING): Immigrants out! Immigrants out! PRIEST: They are good God's souls! What would Jesus do! ANGRY CROWD (SHOUTING): Bulgaria to Bulgarians! Bulgaria to Bulgarians! (PRIEST turns to the REFUGEE FAMILY) Priest: OK then, God's souls come to my house! (THEY turn to leave) ANGRY CROWD (SHOUTING): Get the priest! Get the priest! (As PRIEST and the REFUGEE FAMILY start to leave. ANGRY CROWD gives a chase. As they all leave the scene. CHURCH goes up in FLAMES] INTERTITLE: LOOK OUR CHURCH IS BURNING INTERTITLE: HEY! WHO DIPPED THEIR CANDLE INTO OUR HOLY WATER

### THE SCREAM

by Alex and Toni

EXT. PARK - NOON

(MOTHER holding the BABY and a BAG. She approaches a MAN standing, minding his own business)

MOTHER (POLITELY): Excuse me please, can you hold my bag for a second? I need to go to the toilet.

MAN (SCARED and MEAN): I know YOU people! There might be a BOMB in there!

MOTHER (FRUSTRATED): OK, if can't hold my bag can you at least look after my CHILD for a couple of minutes...

(MAN jumps in the AIR FRIGHTENED and RUSS ALLINES SCREAMIN IN TERROR)

