

Manuscript
Dorota
TVP, Wroclaw, Poland

Presenter: You have to be strong to become, what you are dreaming about in Poland. Dorota has become an author, though people told her that was wrong

0'19
Dorota Maslowska
writer, Wroclaw

2'00
Dorota Maslowska
writer, Wroclaw

Duration: 4'00
Dir: Paula Jakubowska, Paweł Królikowski
Camera: Jacek Żukowski
Sound: Piotr Curyło
Editing: Dariusz Zdziennicki

Translation
DOROTA
TVP, Wrocław, Poland

Name of participant:
Dorota Masłowska

00 02 Miss World, welcome onstage.

00 16 I've always wanted to write a book.

00 18 Dorota has always wanted to become a writer. The other alternative was to become a lady tending for churches. Yes, those two professions have always seemed to have a lot in common; old ladies who sweep churches, they also change water in jars for flowers; they pour out old, rotting water and they sweep the dirt from underneath red carpets. Lady writers do the same. Church sweepers will go to heaven, writers will not.

01 16 Look at this street sign; it says everything. It says that everything here is forbidden. The world ends here; you can't play football here, you can't walk; cars can't enter here, houses cannot be. Everything is forbidden

01 33 I walk here anyway.

01 41 Writing a book was everything I wanted to say.
I wrote it as I didn't want to talk about it anymore; and now everybody wants to hear more about it; I feel as if I needed to give summaries of all that I'm thinking and feeling.
I feel as if I used all words I know, all letters that exist. I feel as if many things have been swept out of me with a broom and that I will have to put all the pieces of puzzle together again.

02 21 Once I went up to the top of an apartment building with a friend; she undid the padlock with a bicycle wrench. So we went up there and we were so scared that we had to crawl all the time instead of walking up there, and we didn't see anything in the end

02 43 You can go up there; all you need to have is a wrench.

02 53 How am I feeling? I've got chocolate in my mouth.

03 17 I come from a wonderful home; I have lovely parents, and I'm not saying this to flatter them. They have always given me lots of love, and they have always been very understanding. They have accepted me for what I am though I know it may have been difficult at times; but they have created an environment where I could breathe freely, where I could think freely. They did not breathe for me; they did not feed me ideas or assumptions; I had to understand all by myself, I have put it all together. It's important, as this is so strange and unique.