

Bloody

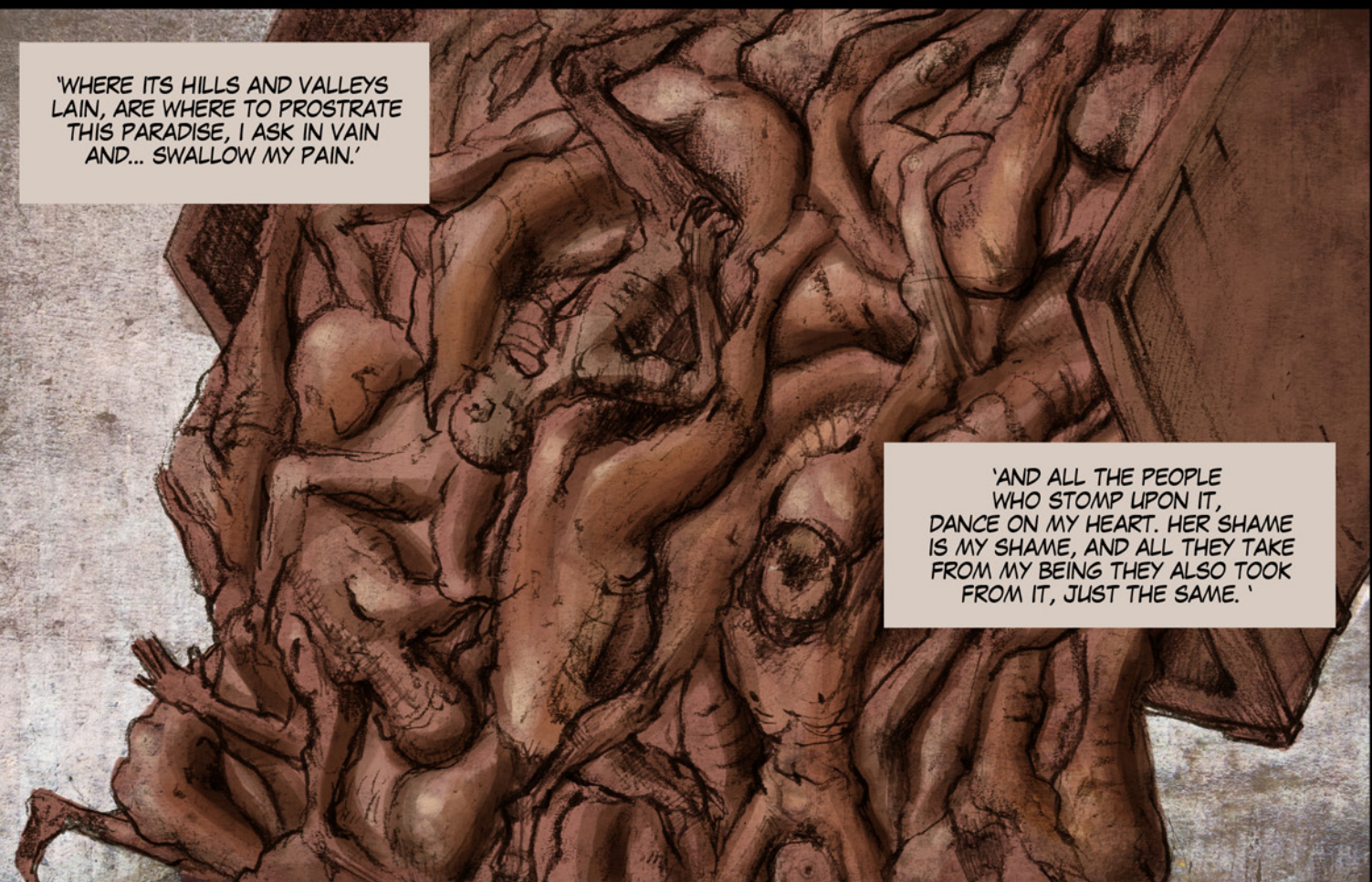
Patricia





'I HAVE A HOMELAND,
AND CARRY IT IN MY HEART.'

'WHERE ITS HILLS AND VALLEYS
LAIN, ARE WHERE TO PROSTRATE
THIS PARADISE, I ASK IN VAIN
AND... SWALLOW MY PAIN.'




'AND ALL THE PEOPLE
WHO STOMP UPON IT,
DANCE ON MY HEART. HER SHAME
IS MY SHAME, AND ALL THEY TAKE
FROM MY BEING THEY ALSO TOOK
FROM IT, JUST THE SAME.'

Bloody Patrice

script/art:
Marko Dješka

poem 'My home' by
Silvio Strahimir
Kranjčević



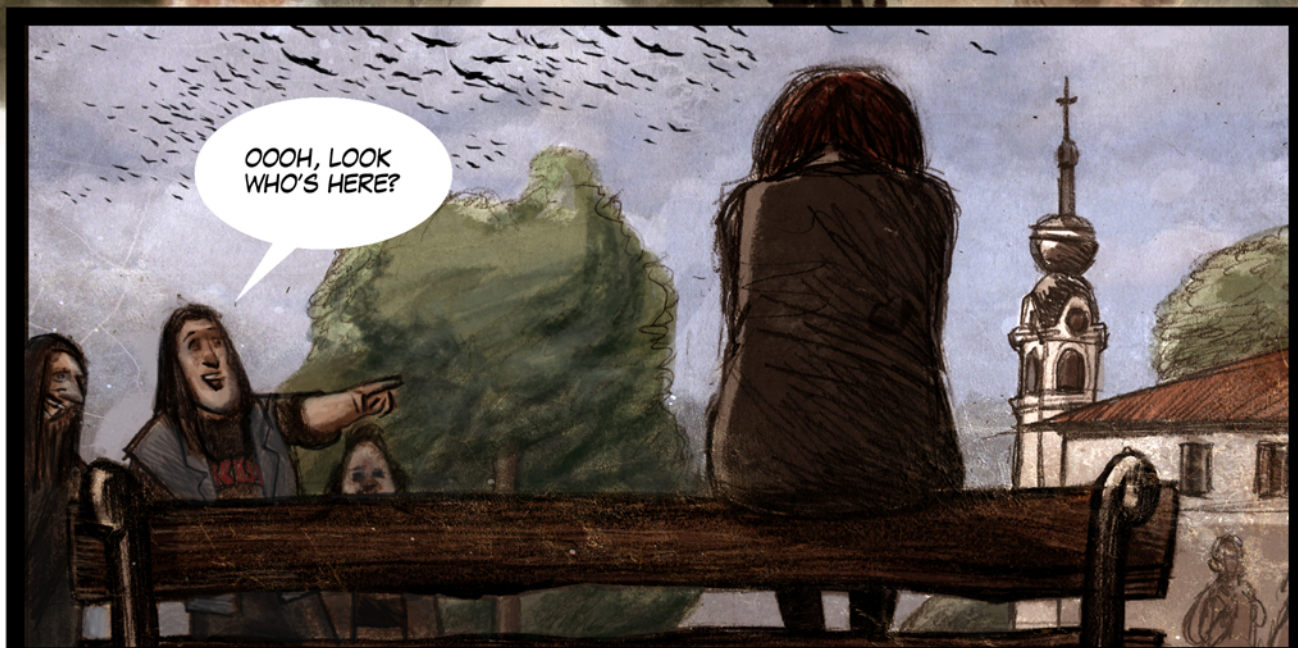
'I CARRY THIS AS A DEITY,
LIKE A HOLY SCRIPTURE,
LIKE LIFE'S LAST BREATH.'

'IF IT SHOULD GET DESTROYED
IT WOULD ALSO BE MY IMMEDIATE
DEATH.'

'I EMBRACED ITS KINGS, KNIGHTS,
ANCESTRAL DUST, UNTRAMPLED FORESTS,
FLOWER GARDENS
AND SEA FAIRIES LUST.'













LISTEN CAREFULLY!
TOMORROW MORNING WE ARE
GOING TO CITY, TO DOCTOR.
I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS. I HAVE
ENOUGH TROUBLES WITH THESE
TWO KIDS AND CAN'T LOOK
AFTER YOU TOO.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT?
YOUR TEACHER PHONED ME
AGAIN AND SAID THAT YOU WERE
NOT IN SCHOOL... YOU WANT TO STOP
YOUR EDUCATION AND START
DIGGING DITCHES? EY??

GO TO
YOUR
ROOM!

PATRICIA, CHILD,
THOSE SCOUNDRELS
SPLASHED MUD ON YOU
AGAIN!? THIS TIME YOU
ARE GOING TO WASH
IT YOURSELF!







SHHHHH!

SSSHHHH!



PATRICIA,
WAKE UP!



CALM DOWN,
CHILD... IT'S ALRIGHT...
CALM DOWN...

!?

CLICK!
CLICK!



LET US LEAVE HER!
SHE IS STRESSED
OUT!

JESUS
CHRIST!



I AM VERY EMBARRASSED
BY THIS SITUATION... I DEEPLY
APOLOGISE... PATRICE LOST HER
PARENTS IN THE WAR...

DON'T WORRY MADAM.
A CHILD IN SUCH A SITUATION
IS OFTEN TRAUMATISED...
SHE SIMPLY CRAVES OUR
ATTENTION...

SHE IS SPOILED,
I WORRY ABOUT HER SO
MUCH AND THIS IS HOW SHE
REPAY'S ME. SHE HASN'T
TALKED TO ANYBODY
IN YEARS.

I AM A GOOD CROATION
WOMAN FROM A GOOD CHRISTIAN
FAMILY. AND THIS CHILD,
SHE DOESN'T BELONG ANYWHERE...
SHE IS NOWHERE!

CALM DOWN...
I CAN RECOMMEND YOU
A COLLEAGUE WHO HAS
A PRIVATE CLINIC...

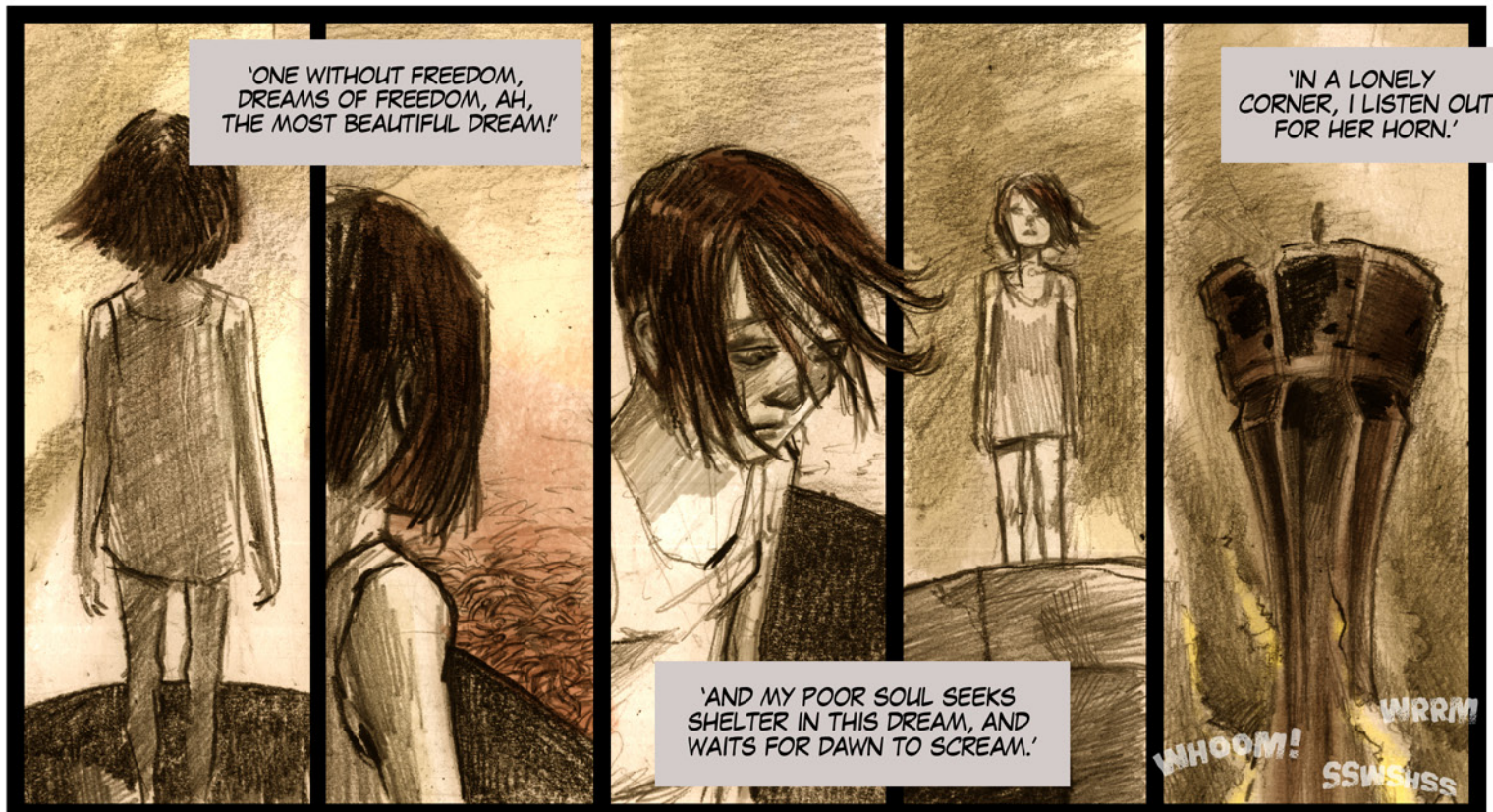
I DON'T HAVE MONEY
FOR SUCH STUPIDITIES!
I WORK AS A CLEANER AND LOOK
AFTER MY OWN TWO KIDS...
THIS GIRL HAS NO USE...

SHAME ON YOU, PATRICIA!
YOU SEE HOW MUCH TROUBLE
I HAVE BECAUSE OF YOU?
YOUR OWN AUNT?



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
YOU THINK EVERYTHING HAS TO
REVOLVE AROUND YOU? IF YOUR
PARENTS COULD SEE YOU, THEY WOULD
BE ASHAMED OF YOU! AND NOBODY
ASKS ME HOW I FEEL WITH THREE
CHILDREN TO LOOK AFTER!

YOU ARE NOT EVEN
CAPABLE TO GO TO SCHOOL!
NO USE OF YOU! I SHOULD SEND YOU
TO AN ORPHANAGE- LET
THEM DEAL WITH YOU.

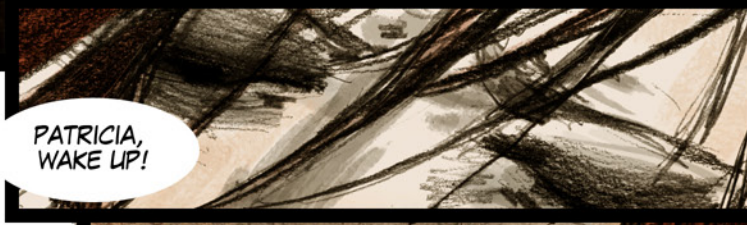
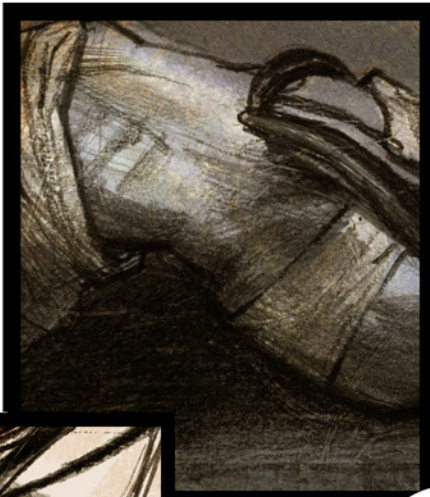


'ONE WITHOUT FREEDOM,
DREAMS OF FREEDOM, AH,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DREAM!'

'IN A LONELY
CORNER, I LISTEN OUT
FOR HER HORN.'

'AND MY POOR SOUL SEEKS
SHELTER IN THIS DREAM, AND
WAITS FOR DAWN TO SCREAM.'

WHOOM!
SSWSHSS



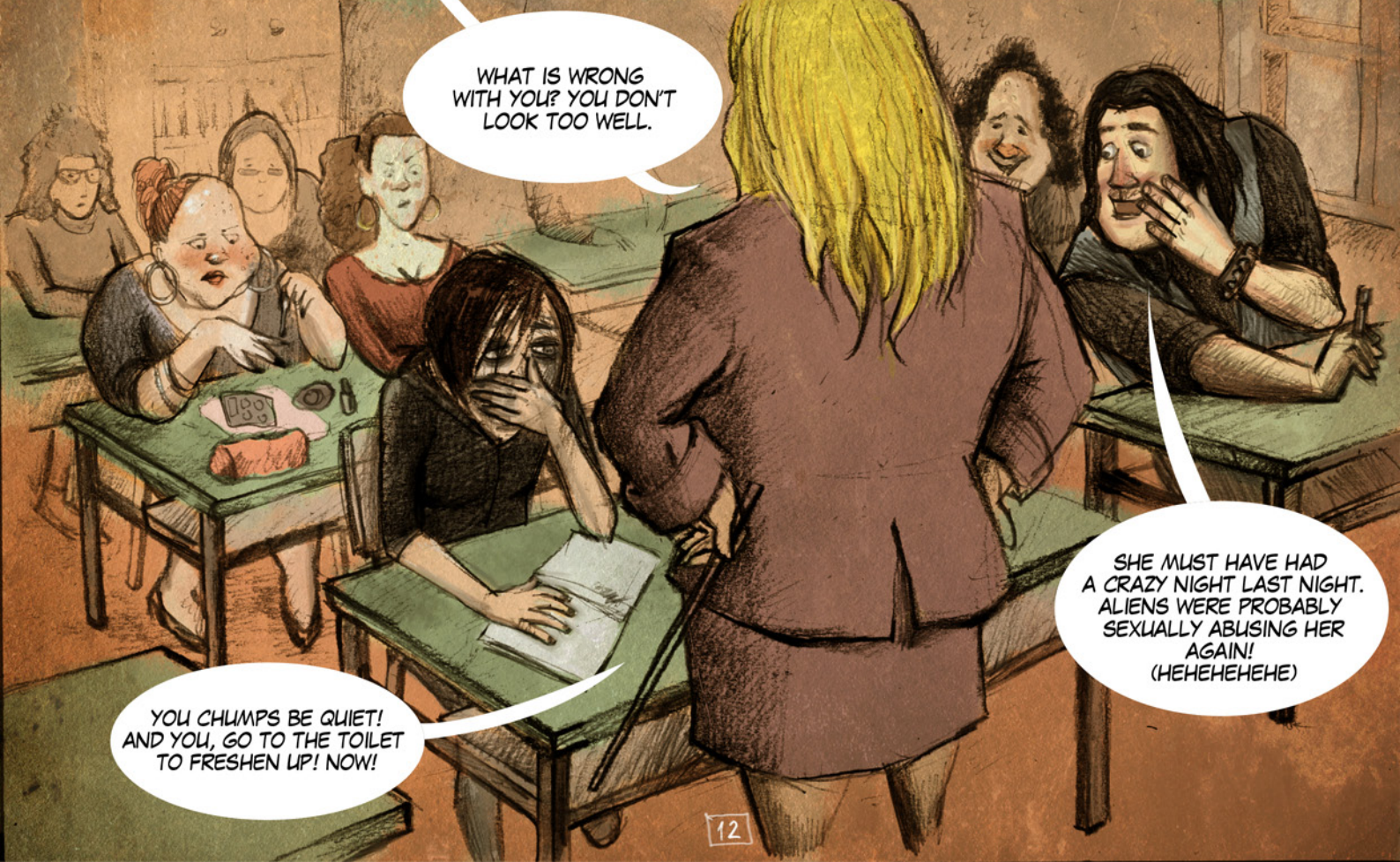
PATRICIA,
WAKE UP!



PATRICIA, FOR GOD SAKE!
YOU ARE IN THE CLASS!
HOW ARE YOU NOT ASHAMED
TO SLEEP?!



WHAT IS WRONG
WITH YOU? YOU DON'T
LOOK TOO WELL.



YOU CHUMPS BE QUIET!
AND YOU, GO TO THE TOILET
TO FRESHEN UP! NOW!

SHE MUST HAVE HAD
A CRAZY NIGHT LAST NIGHT.
ALIENS WERE PROBABLY
SEXUALLY ABUSING HER
AGAIN!
(HEHEHEHE)



HEY PATRICIA! WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT YOU. ARE YOU OK?

JUST WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING. MY FRIEND FRANJO IS SHY, BUT...

HE LIKES YOU. HE WANTS TO TAKE YOU OUT FOR DINNER

AND YOU CAN SHOW HIM SOME OF YOUR SKILLS. YOU PROBABLY KNOW A LOT AFTER YOUR EXPERIENCES WITH ALIENS...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

STUPID BITCH! WE ARE NOT GOING TO FORGET THIS! NOBODY IS REFUSING MY FRIEND FRANJO, ESPECIALLY NOT A BITCH LIKE YOU!

CWRN CWRN

WHO'S THERE?

WE APOLOGISE FOR THE LATE VISIT. WE ARE SOCIAL WORKERS.

WE ARE HERE FOR PATRICIA...

TWO BOYS FROM SCHOOL CONFIRMED THAT SHE WAS TAKING DRUGS IN THE TOILET...

WHAT HAS SHE DONE NOW, THAT NUISANCE?

I FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE TO SAY. SHE WAS ALSO "OFFERING" HERSELF TO THEM. CAN WE SEE HER?

WHAT? I AM SPEECHLESS! THAT IS HOW SHE THANKS ME! COME IN, SHE IS IN HER ROOM.

PATRICIA, OPEN THE DOOR! HERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

PATRICIA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?!

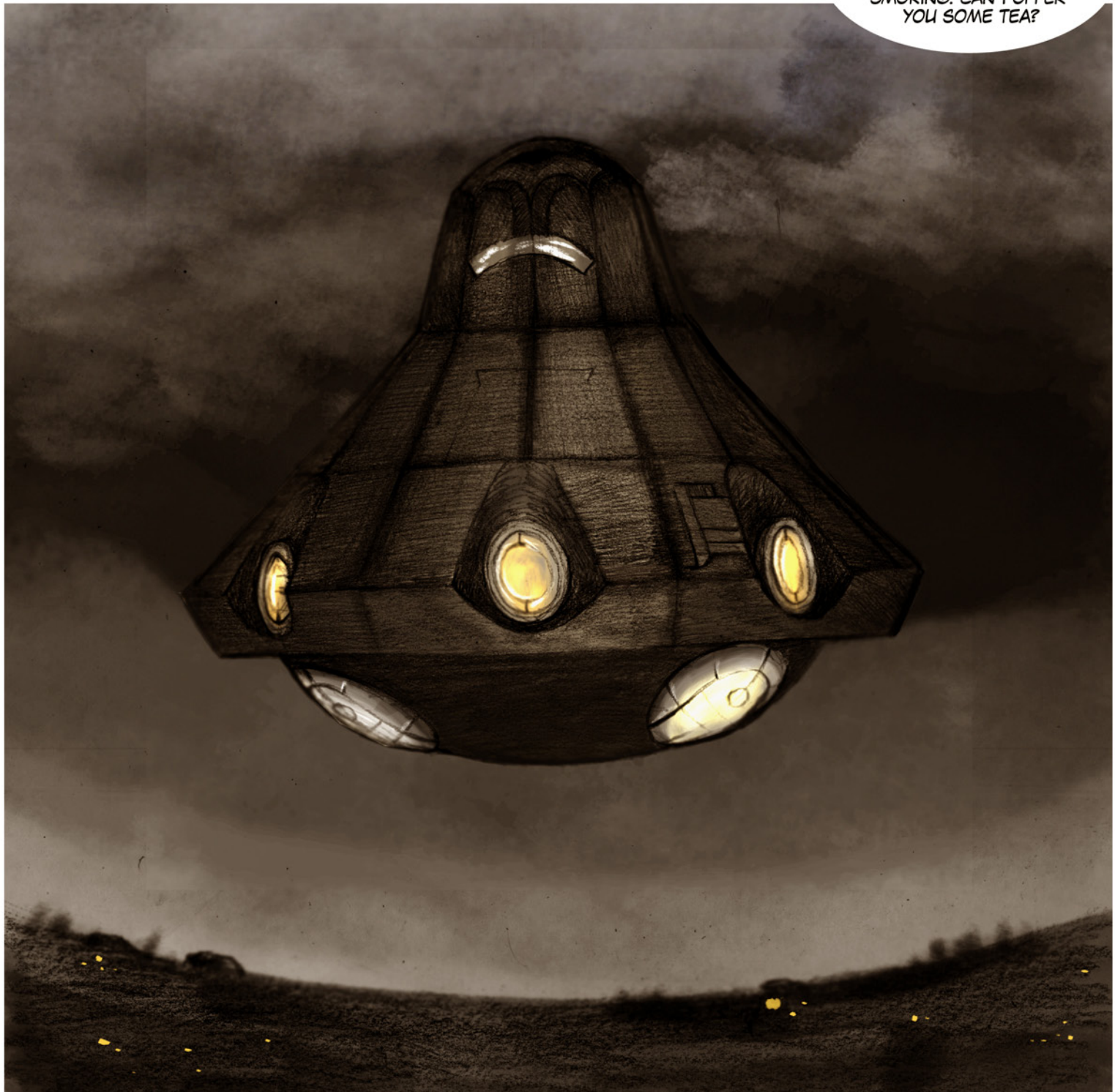
ZZWMM ZZWMM ZZWMM ZZWMM ZZWMM



HM... SHE HAS
GONE AGAIN.

GONE AGAIN?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

VERY OFTEN SHE
DISSAPERS IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT. PROBABLY
ROAMING AROUND AND
SMOKING. CAN I OFFER
YOU SOME TEA?





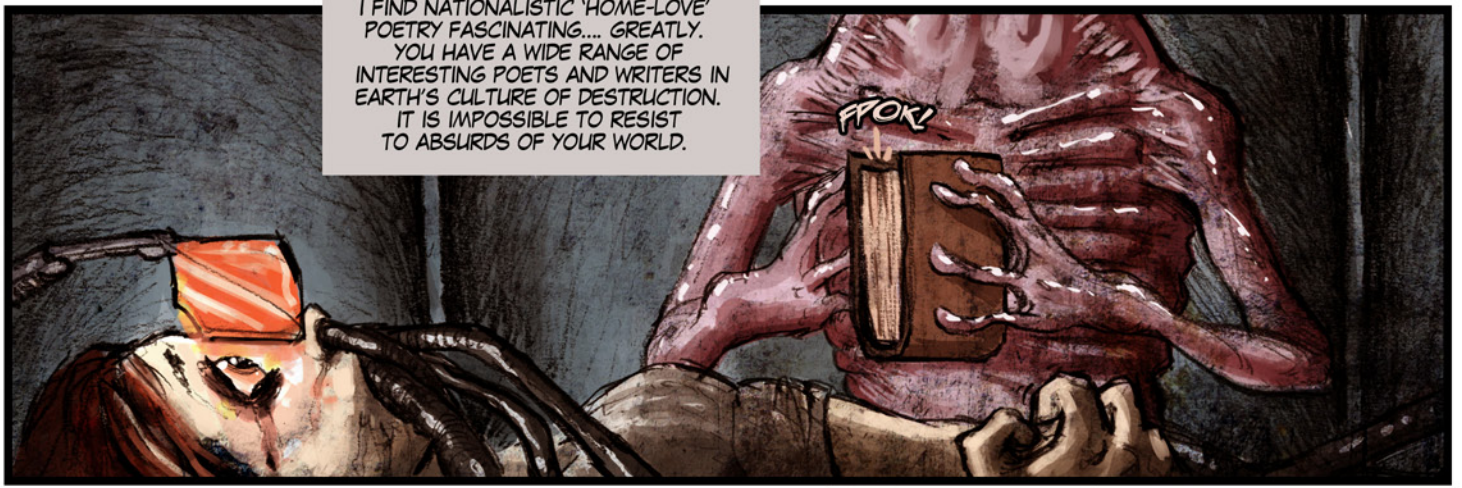
'I AM LIKE A STAR ON WHICH
THERE ARE TALKING GHOSTS
AND I WONDER FOR
I CANNOT SIMPLY BE.'

'IN MY BREAST I HOLD ALL
THIS FLOWERING LAND
AND HER GREAT SEA,'

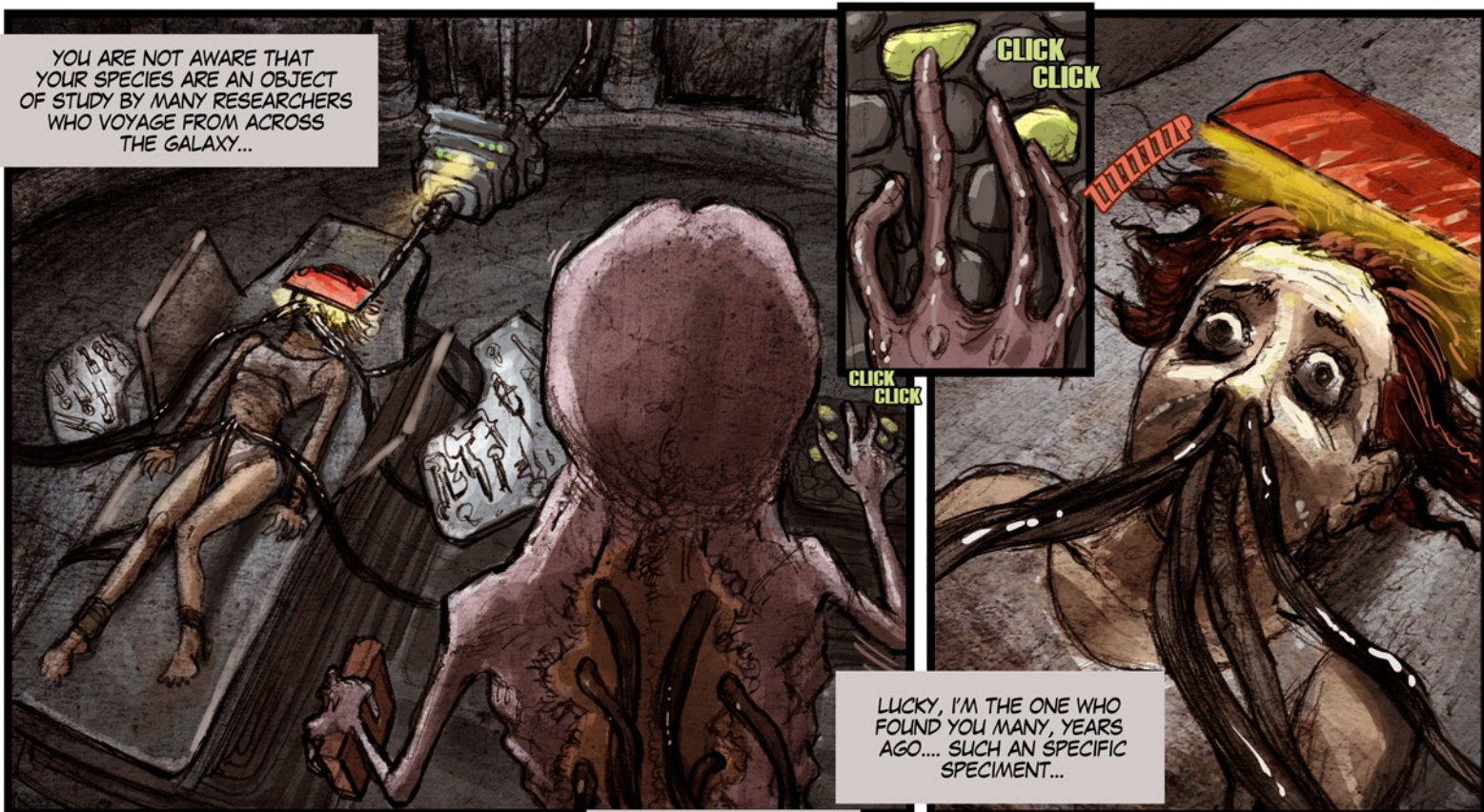
'I WILL SING LIKE THUNDER,
IF MY SOUL THROUGH SPACE
SHOULD ROAM.'

'OH, LOOK AT HER,
THE BEAUTIFUL WONDERING
STAR, THIS IS MY, MY HOME!'

I FIND NATIONALISTIC 'HOME-LOVE' POETRY FASCINATING.... GREATLY. YOU HAVE A WIDE RANGE OF INTERESTING POETS AND WRITERS IN EARTH'S CULTURE OF DESTRUCTION. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO RESIST TO ABSURDS OF YOUR WORLD.



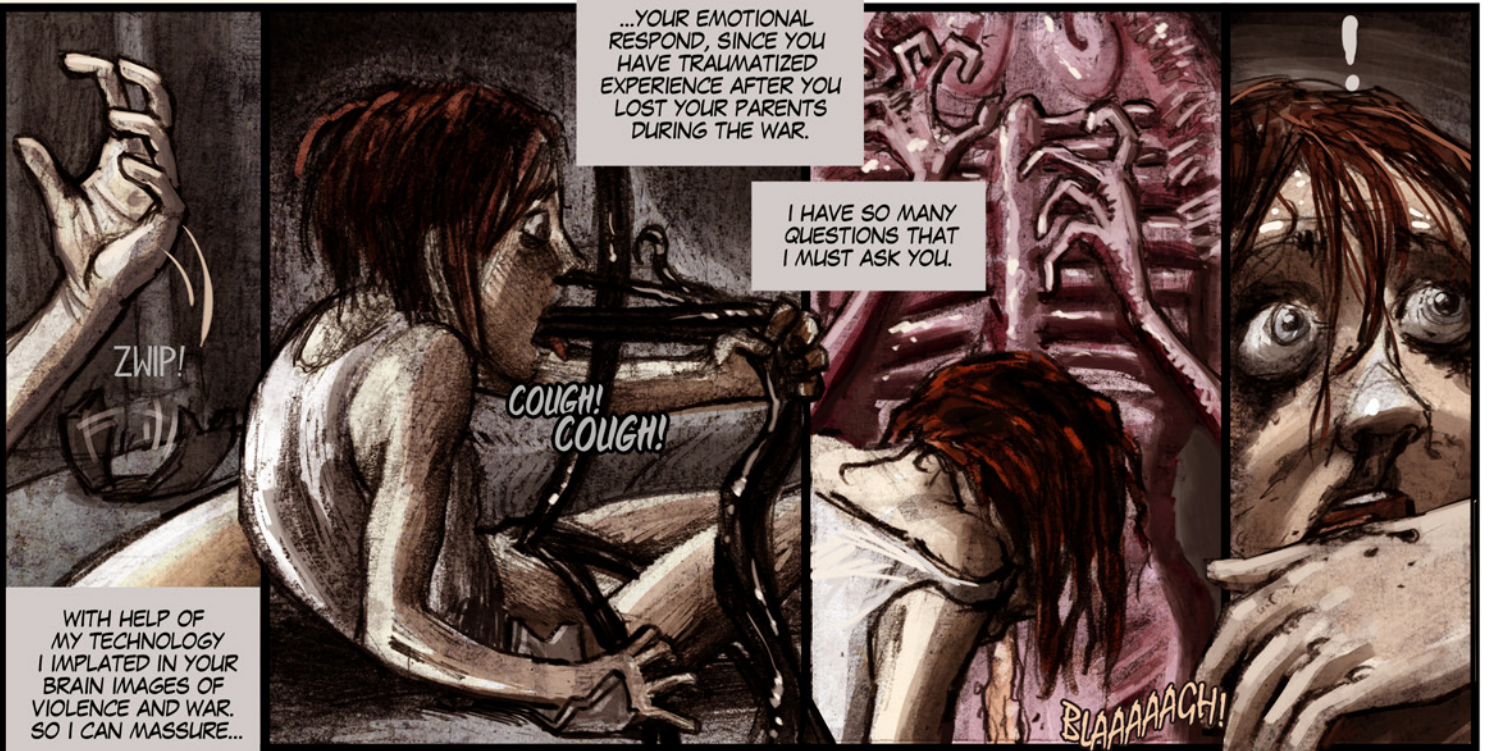
YOU ARE NOT AWARE THAT YOUR SPECIES ARE AN OBJECT OF STUDY BY MANY RESEARCHERS WHO VOYAGE FROM ACROSS THE GALAXY...



LUCKY, I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND YOU MANY, YEARS AGO.... SUCH AN SPECIFIC SPECIMENT...

...YOUR EMOTIONAL RESPOND, SINCE YOU HAVE TRAUMATIZED EXPERIENCE AFTER YOU LOST YOUR PARENTS DURING THE WAR.

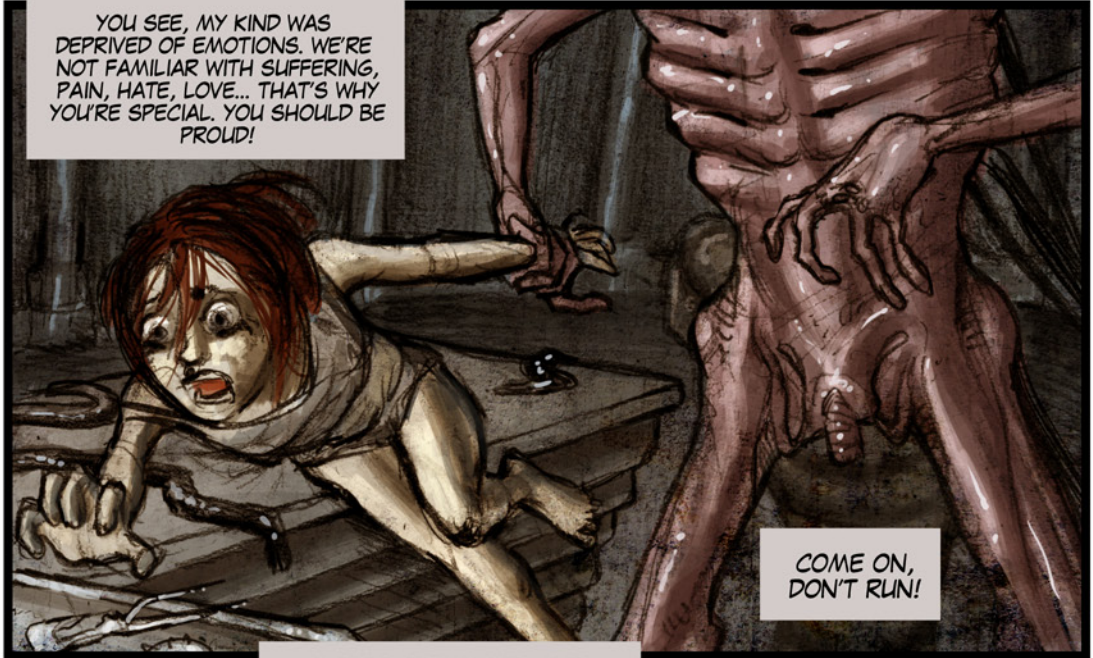
I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS THAT I MUST ASK YOU.



WITH HELP OF MY TECHNOLOGY I IMPLATED IN YOUR BRAIN IMAGES OF VIOLENCE AND WAR. SO I CAN MASSURE...

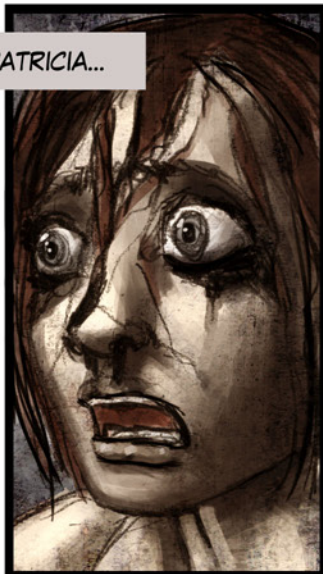


YOU SEE, MY KIND WAS DEPRIVED OF EMOTIONS. WE'RE NOT FAMILIAR WITH SUFFERING, PAIN, HATE, LOVE... THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SPECIAL. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD!





PATRICIA...



YOU SEE...
YOUR UNADVISEDLY
REACTION CAUSED
NEW CIRCUMSTANCES...



WE USING OUR BODIES
LIKE YOU, TO HOST OUR
SPIRIT JUST PERMINANTLY.

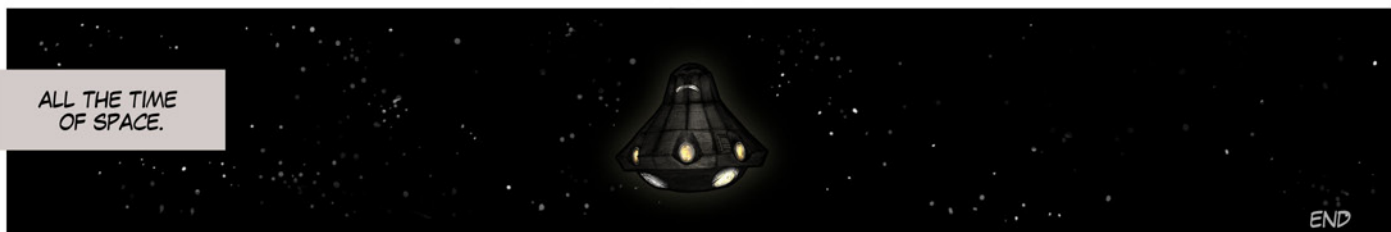
AND SINCE MINE IS NOW IN
MALFUNCTION... BECAUSE OF YOU,
NOW WE MUST SHARE YOUR BODY.



LUCKILY FOR ME,
NOW I CAN EASIER
GET ALL THE ANSFERS
I'M LOOKING FOR.



WE HAVE A LOT
OF TIME IN FRONT
OF US...



ALL THE TIME
OF SPACE.

END