

Good-tempered Concoctions (13 Jobs) of M. Isailović

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GLOSSARY**R1 – R42***Listing*

201–202

Thirteen Jobs of M. Isailović

* * *

As he already said it all in his first book (the four-volume semi-*diarium!* - to tighten the circle by means of the quadrants), impetuously reformed into *Mihailo Isailović*, no other but unassuming report from such an *Elysium* remained for M. G. to voice it here. *In Gang sein*.

From which it can be deduced that something was tickling him.

Ticklishness as insistence on a laughing matter - and yet M. G. (alias M. I.) tells another story. *Es sieht ganz so aus*.

Not only the one "from 9 to 5" which, as it is known, not even *Bukowski* was fit for, but also all those stories by way of which (in principle) the white eye of the early morning intersects the black eye of the late night in the assiduity of a burnt firefly [neglecting the empty slogans such as "It's a win-win situation", "At the end of the day", "Who's going to step up to the plate?", "It's not rocket science", "We're customer focused", "I'm a bit of visionary", "To be honest with you", "Our visibility into the quarter is a little fuzzy", "I'm a team player", "We'll go back and sharpen our pencils", "We have synergy", "Out of the box (Are you out of the box thinker?)", "We're data driven", "Deal with it", "I'm an agent of change", "We need to manage expectations", "I'm going to sound like a broken record here", "We've got too many chiefs and not enough Indians", "Integrity, Leadership, Innovation", all the way to the present day (Cyber) subculture, crowned, for example, with the cry "It's gone viral! (Someone sent a tweet about this!)"].

The stories, therefore, in which the principle of work, whichever way you take it, is not brought into question, and yet, in the same manner, it does not stand out either like the impolite choice of *Shepham*, the archetype of bareness (Num. 34. 10.)

Here, one is to draw near one's work as if it is a tiny stinger (behind the needle of work there lies the cushion of idleness): he who gets poked by that one is going to become serious (and construct the platform of a novelistic approach), and he who is in for a nicer time - the retirement flowers along with the guild's pension is coming to him. (*Vad vill ni beställa?*)

Which means that exactly such one poked *Isailović* (let alone the thought that it's all the same to him).

[*Sameness* as the provocation of equanimity (*десять минут ходьбы отсюда*), the source of sound of *Tekoa* and *Vajezatha*, the reverberation of trumpet and the throbbing of wind (1 Chr. 2. 24., Est. 9. 9.), and of their students as sympathizers of learning following the example of *Likhi* (1 Chr. 7. 19.), airy like the bookish Serbs].

* * *

To get up and go to work is normally considered an attentive that is civilized task. *Skål!* (The military one is not to be played with).

Everyone who goes to work gets carried away by it. *Giu di li, su per di.*

(Having understood the point - such one is depressed when unemployed.

The point is that he cannot be irritated by the country in which he is jobless if it is proclaimed the state of prosperity. Only remarks of the type "*Je veux en avoir le cœur net*" are acceptable).

* * *

"The unemployed person has the most difficult time" (excluding those who are ill) - *No está más contento* even though he is not being poked by the flies in the form of a perpetual human chill, nor the ravages of time can be noticed on his curls: always taking refuge as *Ammi* in the sense of a member of his people (Hos. 2. 1.), he leaves himself to them like feverishness to a mosquito (*у него сердце не лежит к этой работе*), no longer meaning anything despite all the more vigorous hanging in midair, and the flow of days "as such", and the exposure to the cosmic radiation, and the hermetism of the reticent landscape (*Εαναπεδίε το παρακαλω*), and the arrival of bi-weekly paycheck, and the sophisticated compilation of a computer program (taking care of cases like his) - not signifying anything any more in the face of "state care as a relapse of socialism", and the shining of the bust of *Elkanah* (whom God possessed: Ex. 6. 24.), and the wrapping round with worker's aureole (and the rejuvenation and aging as variations of stationariness. *Tem que ir para o hospital?*)

Where can it be seen that one who is unemployed does not crouch inside him?

(There, the precursor of himself across such seas, he gathers his thoughts as if he is at *Gilboa*, the bubbling fountain - 1 Sam. 28. 4. - and not in the nervous breakdown of a jobless one).

And to whom is such one important?

What is expected from him is not to be that any longer but to find a job. (And stop smoking! *Tábako wò yamérù!*)

* * *

That is why the employment is a real thing!

And that is why one is to insist on it! (*Jag skulle vilja tala med direktören*).

Let us take, for example, the job of a president - wouldn't even *Jehucal* (the one who shouted that Almighty is mighty - Jer. 37. 3.) be happy with such an employ?

The president of the executive council, board, committee, municipality, State Commission or the State itself - each such, being a workman, sacrifices himself at the altar of work. *Du weißt schon.*

Although other contributors to the (supreme) zeal should not be automatically written off either - those can be suspected at a distance of one meter already: the skilled workers, the forced labor workers (workers on furlough), the disturbed workers, the decorated workers, the workers with high school diplomas, the administrative workers, the scientific workers, the workers in the May Day

parade, the exploited workers, the optimistic workers, the workers who are bummed, the sloppy workers, the honest workers (as well as the same kind of intelligentsia) - the avant-garde of proletariat, the would-be workers (dealers of mediocrity), the workers in education, health workers (supreme surgeons as medical examples of carved aesthetes, "*Preciso de um recibo para o seguro*"), the accessory workers (helpers, assistants), the workers of the inspectorate (*mit aller Gewalt*), the workers of the shipyard on the river *Dvina* by means of which ships arrive to the White Sea (whitening the earning into orderliness of the result - *Non è facile come sembra*).

Both in principle and in each particular case outlined here, it is assiduity, therefore, which compensates for emotional downfall of unemployed man.

It is because of that that the meaning of daily salvation is being associated with diligence and, in a broader sense, with industriousness "as such", harnessed to appropriateness of activity.

(Throughout the night, said connotation is to be covered with a reduced effort of the nag, anyway. "*Ich interessiere mich nicht fur Pferderennen*").

* * *

At which the jobs of more or less importance are not lying in wait for the working class only - warming up also the boss's conviction about his rights to place the results of the work to his disposal, the entire mechanism is getting red hot at the crack of dawn: that is why, actually, such columns (of people) can at all be seen on the roads of fortune, delivering the proletariat to the beasts.

(When will people come to their senses and work while singing in their hearts? "*Komban wa nani o shite imasu ka?*")

And then some wonder why the repose evaded them!

The firms as the framework of acquainted public.

(The profit from the enterprise as the pad of the fakir. *Поставить что-н кому-н в заслугу*).

Not every one can work, it follows, because some kind of damnation placed itself right across such roadway - either one is not keen to do any work or there is no opening for him because of his lack of skill.

But there is no other way for him except to stick to job hunting.

That is why there is nothing more caricatural in this story-sketch. *Jaså. (Det är sant!)*

* * *

So that, before the reader of the preceding lines is induced to also read the lines that follow, one must be aware that the before mentioned circle can also be very much tightened - having surfaced from the lines by way of which *M. I.* (at least he thought so) had so beautifully written it off. *Ab und zu*.

Although, in connection with giving up on something, not everything is in the

premiums either - having celebrated all holidays (all triumphs, every blade of grass in the mouth of a finalist, *Entschuldigung!*), each spring in the desert of a bygone spirit (while the charming visions now don't give in, now fall to pieces - *jedes Mal*), and then after he ended himself circularly [not having found appropriate to at least pour out his grief to *Eldaah* - whom God called (Gen. 25. 4.)], he (*M. Isailovič*) had personally decided to announce himself through nothing else but his "career".

[Besides, even famous people are put to work in the course of their "careers", so why wouldn't one *Mihailo*, through his work, bring about said fame to his family and the contemplation of *Dodai*, ardour in the sense of kindness (1 Chr. 27. 4.)?]

Before turning into a good-tempered amiability (workman's ex-post). "*Das gibt es nicht*".

And what would one *M. I.* concoct in a so good-tempered manner, that is after the fact, if not "the jobs which paid, whichever way you take it, for sustenance".

And whose number turned out to be thirteen!

Good-tempered concoctions in the sense of thirteen jobs of *M. Isailovič*, consequently, are to be understood as "the embellished descriptions of the humourless employments" of said person exerting himself in the same number of companies (13!)

[Now "when everything's over" it is easy to concoct "all of it" that way, he's contemplating like, doubtlessly, an admirer of the zeal of *Jesharelah*, the righteous one before God's face (1 Chr. 25. 14.)

Although, on the other hand, in front of all of that (what?) it is not easy to resist even when in lack of industriousness (the notion popularly known as laziness), that is having surrendered oneself to the tranquility of *Heldai*, down-to-earth phlegmatic person (1 Chr. 27. 15.)

Work as soothing by kinematics, however, does not leave alone such one either (*Por favor!*); instead it places itself under his fingertips. *Vad skrattar du åt?*].

* * *

Having hesitated between working and idling, every worker (both in times scrutinized here and otherwise, *di buongrado*) holds himself up in the folds from silk to worm no longer than a silk-worm does - neither here nor there (neither working nor not working), neither promenading nor lacking in inspiration (*прогульщик*), neither in his thoughts nor in the absence of ideas (neither *May-Day*-like nor without displaying his results, *работник*), neither *Promethean* nor trembling like *Raamah* (Gen. 10. 7.) - yet it can be seen the first thought he has is how to reach himself, being either a worker or a non-worker, it doesn't matter, what matters is not to be tormented by the arthritis of *Rufus* and headache of *Ruhamah*, the champion of red color and compassion (Mark 15. 21., Hos. 2. 1.). *Verdeutlichen*.

* * *

Having found himself perplexed as to which of the two to give his consent (*Klischee*: whether to choose work or idleness), even involuntarily one gets

confused accordingly: the nice pictures of resting (*an der Spitze*) before the classic storm are still occurring to him (so frail), while he was hoping for an exhibition of virtues (the treble clef of a daily panegyric, *bien mirado*). *Astrologe*.

As if during the consideration between work and idleness the choice not based on work should not be let to even peep through one's thoughts, in spite of the fact that the one who has made such a selection let himself imposing with his dormancy even upon *Rehoboam*, who enlarges the people (1 Kin. 11. 43.) (*Kare wa doko e ikimashita ka?*)

* * *

Let us take, for example, the so-called progress - right after the *WW II* the jobs in this part of the world (*N. America*), and elsewhere really, inflicted themselves on their own and, on an average, it was taking people a fewer years of work to pay back loans on their houses and cars (source: *PBS-WNED*, summer, 2010).

It was even presumed that, in the course of time, the things would be improving (in his own country at the time, the author of this book had been lectured about that in his elementary school in the early fifties, and continued to be taught the same in the sixties while in the high school, *nientedi'meno!*), that is, it was conjectured that the industrial automation and computerization in other segments of human work would be contributing to the eradication of manual labor thus leading to freeing the people from coercing into monotonous errands, i.e. from reducing to wild animals (*ein unbehagliches Gefühl*), improving their standard of living at that and, which is more important, making possible for them to have more meaningful and creative lives.

Naivety always shows itself as a louse without itching. *En docka*. And it is well known how much such one cheats, that is how far one can go with it.

How far, therefore, the things have gone, can best be seen looking at the results of production of material and intellectual goods in comparison to the results of "production" of sleight-of-hand performers.

Didn't the latter ones exceed the first ones, devaluating the worth of a true work, that is inflating the price of the false one?

The answer is affirmative. *In der Tat*.

The fact that "human relations are determined by the distribution of the results of human work" brings the above answer into direct connection with the decreasing standard of life of the (real) workers, reducing them to a kind of *Bildads*, the descendants of the participants of a (futile) contention (*Job* 2. 11.), until the humans in question (finally!) come to their senses and announce whose work is rolling the world.

("Vad sysslar du med"? "Jag är mittemellan job".)

In the meantime, since the "right to work" is in the best case reduced to that (to the expression under quotation marks), and in the worst not even that, there's nothing left with one to do but to turn (dressed in his usual shirt, *vad skrattar du åt?*) to the other side (where everything can be seen so clearly, *Får*

jag bjuda på en drink?) and, while there, to start counting his own jobs, in the same way in which *M. Isailovič*, the hero of the present text about working class, enumerated his – only to, like *Bashemath*, the aromatic scent of proletariat (Gen. 26. 34.), stick them (the jobs in question) behind the ear of *Barnabas*, son of exhortation (Acts 4. 36.), to bedew the flowers of work discipline with a tear of achievement, risen at the moment of puttering of the zealous worker in question (the picture of his charming ego) in the series of works performed for the purpose of mere keeping up, with which, truth to say, one came all the way to this point (the point from which, so authoritatively, this narrative about work spreads itself, *это совершенно очевидно!*) – having lived through a lot, i.e. through all of his thirteen jobs (having indeed used the quoted right!), having turned to the readership from the last one.

In that sense, from 1 to 13, here is what *M. G.*, alias *M. I.*, said (in the first person), *aus Prinzip*.

{1} BNR

* * *

"Bell-Northern Research", as the name suggests (an archer is known not by his arrows, but his aim) was to be "perpetually" found in no other but a "hi-tech" structure in *Bra...*, which indeed was the case, but in the middle of *January*, 1974 (when this exploit begins), in the flower of his youth (only 27!), *M. Isailović* was sent for an interview with the manager of a department within the complex of said buildings; the interview was arranged by an indubitable *Mr. Lem*, a senior adviser at the "TEC" agency, the premises of which were located (that's the point) neither lower nor higher but on the 11-th floor of a 19-story high-rise at 40 U. Ave., T., i riktning mot...

(How to get to B. from T. can be cooed by any pigeon that keeps crossing by flight, but for such a bird it is considered a serial cooing: öster/väster/söder/norr).

Sometimes in the second half of *December* of the previous year, as it were, having crossed the A. Ocean aboard a DC-8 (although it's possible that it was a *Boeing 707 - Preferisci questoi o quelli?*), and after finding a clean room for rent (in the sense of securing a bachelor accommodation) at *Mr. & Mrs. A. & H. K.* dwelling place ("*Minsyuku o sagashite imasu*"), coming to his senses, i.e. beginning to look for classified sections in the newspapers ("*...Ni tsunaide kudasai?*"), the present luminary of this (so typical!) story stepped in (in a frontal manner) through the revolving doors (made of glass!) of that ash-gray-dove-like skyscraper (величавый), took an elevator to said floor (*se esta bien aqui*), took the application forms from the girl at the reception desk [along with a tiny smile of the formalistic provenance of *Miller Daisy*, a young American girl from *Schenectady, NY*, in the story of the same name by *Henry James*, whereby she and her younger brother (aged no more than a youngster) traveled in *Europe* with their newly-rich and complacent mother, at which point the girl confused it (the *Europe - en pleine nuit*) with the ease of girl's dreams (a *fin de cuentas*), which gave rise to many misconstructions and inconveniences, including *Bellis Compositæ*'s search for any kind of work - an urgent employ of said *Chrysanthemum leucanthemum* - upon the return from the voyage, even if it meant handing out application forms to desperate applicants within an employment agency as in this story], filled them out with a blotted hope for a suitable employment of *Shemeber*, the Flyer Soaring on High (Gen. 14. 2.), then exposed the drawings of enchanting spaceships (drawn by *Isailović* in his early years) before the dreamy eyes of his mentor (*Mr. Lem*) - with a swing of a newcomer-acrobat. [In all truth, the drawings in question were indeed done by *M. I.* in the sense of an adolescent fantasizing of the alias of *M. G.*, taking the circumstances into account (saying to *Mr. Lem*: "What happened, happened"). *Gerücht*].

Mr. Lem received all that warmly and sent his protégé (a technologically oriented candidate!) for said interview with the mentioned member of the echelon of, true, hierarchically lower yet more lively and resourceful managers at *BNR* (*Mr. Lewis*). ("*Gostaria de ter uma reunião com...*").

It took about ten days until all that was worked out, which was bearable "within the framework of the given arrangement". *Auftakt*.

Even getting to the enterprise dealt with here, that is, was not an easy undertaking, in order for one to expect something so "simplistic" (in terms of speed and efficiency) from the arrangement of the meeting between *M. Isailović* (as a specimen of immigration quota) and Mr. *J. Lewis* (as a specimen of authorized employer) - it took five days for the interview to be conducted ("*É um prazer encontrá-lo finalmente*", "*Aqui tem o meu cartão*") and another five for me to start the job (surely it is *M. I.* who when silent talks in the first person - *Desculpe chegar tarde*) - but that's how it is when one measures time in seconds [even minutes, let aside hours (years, epochs), may protract themselves from *Pekahiah*, whose eyes Almighty opened (2 Kin. 15. 22.), to *Pelaiah*, whom The Same made distinguished (1 Chr. 3. 24.)], and when laziness as an established virtue (in the form of a static turtledove) starts presenting itself to the one whose thoughts got occupied with his work. *Вот негодяй!*

Whilst regarding the commute to (and from) work, there always existed a possibility to take an intercity bus (*Det är sant!*), in case, that is, that the one who takes it is unable to drive his own car, which certainly (due to the lack of the latter) was my case [at the time, in fact, not even *Manasseh*, one who causes to forget (Gen. 41. 51.), would not have been willing to, without a car, refuse the services of a bus company including the one from the memory of "*Lasta*". "*Che amore questo gattino!*" ("*Lasta*" - which means "*Swallow*" - as a toponym of recalling the brisk bounce of a pupil from the years of brimming knowledge to the years of leveled ledge, *äntligen!*)]

I went for the interview, therefore, taking the "*Greyhound*" at 5:00 AM.

Since the bus arrived in *B.* before seven o'clock in the morning, the cab I took at the bus station made it to *BNR* well before eight, the time scheduled for the interview.

(It is for sure that I barely remember any of this now, especially the exact timing described above, but is it not true that for one, even less old than presently I am, which at the time I certainly was, the exactness serves as an excuse by means of which he smiles at himself from before?)

Finding myself on *Di. Rd.* south of *Hwy. #7*, therefore, the impression *BNR* made on me was one of not quite a frozen place jammed full with technical intelligentsia used to even colder premises (less attractive locations), so that such a detail (*jisúi suru*) in connection with my first job "on this side of the world" turned out to be favorable.

Exactly at 8:00 AM, accordingly, *J. L.* showed up and, after taking me hastily to the manufacturing floor, using a choked up phrase about chilly morning (as if daybreaks drag out differently - *hög/mitt emellan/låg* - at that time of year in such a place), started a citation regarding technical goodness vs. labor eagerness ("*Det är...*"), thus having said:

"As you have seen, you may want to chose to work on either a fully digital or (we have that too) a hybrid version of the communication system in question. *Gravemente*".

[To clarify the matter for the reader, there were two telephone systems projected for the use in the future - the systems that were imposing themselves by the mere winning of vivacious technology over suburban muteness (executing the speech transfer via passages of communicability), the technology which, for that reason, the company under the careful inquiry here was developing and putting into use. *Centralita* - *central telefonica*.

(Although one should also bear in mind what *George Eliot* said: "Perhaps *Sir Hugo* would have been communicable enough without that kind motive")].

That was, thus, the choice thrown in front of me, as if I was in a position to choose! (*БЫТЬ НА РАБОТЕ* - that is what one should be counting on).

Having that on his mind himself (having not waited for my answer), *Mr. Lewis* continued:

"And so, what do you say, when would you be able to start?"

Of course that I replied, "On Monday, whether digitally or in a hybrid sector" (meaning the combination of analog and digital components, stressing my willingness to also work on something heterogeneous in origin or composition!), which *Mr. J. L.* correctly interpreted as an additional confirmation (*pour petit*) of the permanent duality of things.

Having gotten the job, I was left with finding out how to commute. ("Danger is ever present!")

Including finding an optimal route: *Qual e o melhor caminho?*

Up to a certain point it was possible to use the subway, from there to take the bus and so on (*Kutte*); on my first day and a few subsequent times that was exactly what I did, until in the *BNR* cafeteria I had met an individual who was commuting to *BNR* using his own car, starting from his apartment building in an obscure part of the city where he resided with his wife and children. *Abgemacht?*

[Not only in connection with that - my first workday - but in general, with respect to all those days in the beginning of my "labor engagement", I was even, in a very methodical way, dropping by a restaurant next to the subway line to have a breakfast! *Ursäkta!* Surely, not only that but also all other impracticalities of *Tirhanah* - one who always murmurs, i.e. a murmuring one (1 Chr. 2. 48.) - I had abandoned not long afterwards in the same, eager manner. But I had not, the truth is the truth, gotten confused with a thought of how to wither].

And the name of the one who, from said point, drove his car to *Bra...*, was *Stevanov* or *Vranicki* or *Kirćanski* or I remembered wrongly all three of these, which should not be considered at oddity with reality taking into account the ancient past in which each of them dwells at the present.

At one previous occasion I recalled that he was from *Pančevo*, which now I am fully confirming. *Kategorisch*.

I would be waiting for him at the corner of *Burma...* and *W. Ma...*, then automatically getting into his car in order not to waste time.

(In those years, an entire civilized village was under construction along *West M.* - a metropolitan approach to residential base, as it were, could not have been hidden just like that: *Bach's* fugues blossomed from basement soil everywhere. That is why nowadays you can see those five-story buildings there).

During the ride we would be discussing (myself and *Ivošev*, pardon, *Lovačev*) this or that [little bit the foggy weather, (little bit the sweets), little bit the participants in the traffic. *Wir haben uns im Laufe der Zeit immer besser kennen gelernt*]. I was paying him \$5 per week for the gas - a loan oft loses both itself and friend: at the time a tank would be filled pretty well with that kind of money, *que conste que*.

(Such were those days - neither smaller in the eye nor bigger in the iris of *Gabriel*, man of God, Dan. 8. 16.)

As with reference to *Pančevo* itself (*P.* "as such") we had not spoken a word - to mention the former from the current prospective, after all, would not have been appropriate for one chemist and one alchemist of a dialectic predilection. (As much as *Ivanov*, pardon *Milošev*, was dividing his departure into hydrogen and oxygen, I was breaking mine into edge and fracture, *Gespenst*).

* * *

Driving to work, one thinks about all sorts of things, but it can be agreed that we (*Isailović* and *Stamenkov*) were limiting ourselves with our minds at those times (continues *Isailović*). *Sich aufeinander einspielen*.

(Consciousness as fingers of *Pekod*, arm of visitation, hand of dizziness, Jer. 50. 21.)

After two months, however, I bought a used car and even though I did it taking a bank loan under unfavorable terms I didn't feel remorseful because I was aware of the maxim to be on one's own. *Cela va de soi*.

* * *

As with regards to the work itself, the things were, I think ("therefore I am"), going on stretchy - until in time they stretched so much that it (the time) broke and I forgot them. *Es sieht ganz so aus*.

If one would really insist on an off-color story (a frolicsome detail, *darüber geht nichts*), I do remember my desk - half used for office, half for laboratory work - covered by papers (schemes, *gänzlich*) and electronic equipment, each belonging to its half, which at the present is ridiculous to examine because they are obsolete and off.

While I was, thus, adding (subtracting), adjusting (measuring), fine tuning (perfecting) all that, a (lab) technician would walk in and out the given venue (holding a cup of coffee! - *un caffè machiatto* - saying something like "*Вы придете ко мне на вечеринку?*"), unless sitting at his desk (engrossed in thoughts regarding his job, *erprobt*).

Measuring and connecting (adding and subtracting), I had actually been verifying the prototype under the test (if, prior to that, it would not have been 're-

defined' by me), the job for which I was being paid (says *M. I.*), ;*Dios mio!*

[A test engineer - that must have been my title at *BNR* (so gala!) regardless of my present attitude regarding all that as a micro-managed solitude!): *Ломать голову над чем-то*].

* * *

At a few occasions we had to work over the weekend (*Det är sant!* - it was so busy), once we went to *H.* (to install a new equipment at the telephone switching plant there), another time we have prankingly dropped by the (previously retrofitted) plant in *T.* (*Äntligen!*), from which I carousingly made a call to *R.* (using the phones connected to the 'digitalized' housing in the column of identical pieces of communication equipment painted dark blue as if flooded by the sea of palms like the land of *Phenicia*, Acts 21. 2.); *naturligtvis* - as if she didn't read my voice from the regular mail.

While the thing in connection with *H.* was like this.

That day was my birthday (28!), so after work we went for a beer. There were *Don, Vick, Ryan, G. Ng* and Mr. *Hunjadi* (a Frenchman, two Englishmen, a Chinese, and a Hungarian. *Kan vi sitta vid fönstret?*)

After the first - there came second, then third round, and because (as a rule) in such sequence of things one gets hungry ("*Vill ni beställa?*") - we had stuffed zucchini for dinner.

[Having thought about that after the fact, i.e. now, I don't think we could have had such a dinner because in the tavern in which we found ourselves such a meal did not exist - "*Vi har inte...*" - we had (therefore) dined the pastries of *Mesha*, beignets of deliverance, 2 Kin. 3. 4.

The point is in that none of it was genetically modified. "*Smaklig måltid*"].

While in relation to a few of those Saturdays and Sundays on which we worked - it was raining anyway, under such conditions the self-denial was blazing up on its own. *Tack.*

Assiduity as an embroiderer of the sense, a scheme according to which the *Watts* (of power!) sparkle from such a miniature age. *Ja.*

* * *

Sense as *Venus* plus *Mars* and so on (the planets of *Holst* as amateurism of a righteous aesthetician, *Familienkreis*).

But the sense of *BNR* could not have been reduced to only that - the planetary occultism - *auf keinen Fall!*; one was to get down to work too (as if at a voluntary mass, physical labor).

[That was exactly how it happened that I, winged like *Mercury*, in such circumstances worked in the same, magical manner (not less enchanting than the wizard of *Uranus*, for example).

Even though, it is what is, the secret eye of *Neptunus*, wide open to the joys of *Juppiter*, in both me (claims *M. I.*) and the workers of the world ("from the beginning of time"), was turning to the maturity of *Saturnus*. *Feirerabend*].

Nevertheless, the most of the work was reasonable - one is to be honest and recognize that. *Das Richtige*.

* * *

I also remember infrequently going (during the noon ritual called lunch) to a nearby mall with the mentioned Chinese (*Garry N.*), in order to at least, walking across the projected galleries, breathe with full lungs the theoretical promenade.

(As the air in those buildings was in the first place of a neon origin, it is not clear to me how I was able to think about it as if that was advantageous. It is likely that it was to do with hanging around during the pause).

There (in the mall of *Bra...*) we have wasted precious time (instead of having a quick lunch as all workers do), continuously thinking it is going to gild (ending in something more than being squandered). (It is time what is being referred to here).

Time as a content of work.

* * *

But also its shell in the eyes of *Lysanias*, in the case of the ending sorrow (Luke 3. 1.)

And although time in case of my service "within the business framework" of *BNR* could not have been reduced to anything smaller than a flown off birdie from yellowish grassiness ("*Scusi, non capisco*"), not even there one could chirp just like that; it was necessary to complete testing of the robotized telephone system *vis-a-vis* the subscriber connections. "*Pronto, sono Natalie, c'e Richard, per favore?*" "*Ha sbagliato numero...*"

"In that sense", at work I was still soldering (measuring, adjusting, fine tuning - there comes the sleepy murmur regarding the same story from the mouth of *M. Isailovič*) as well as writing the reports (laboratory findings) from which it could have been seen that things were not in a bad standing and that, furthermore, they were on a good course to favorably fit ("*...chi parla?*"), which was ensuring my after-tax salary per week (\$150 before it) - an amount quite sufficient for happiness if the rich decided to fantasize.

An amount quite sufficient for happiness if the rich decided to fantasize - *это совершенно очевидно!* - although the complexity of the whole enterprise could not have been judged as much according to the "financial consolidation" meaning practical tangibility of its result, as according to the radiance of *myself* as a technical personality (as throughout this text, here too one refers to *Isailovič*) hitched in the carriage of progress.

(It is certain that even then the improvement of communications by way of a new generation of telephone switching systems was considered advancement).

But an essential rascal always puttered in there to add his laughter to the total bliss.

That is why (continues *M. I.*) I was spending my days at *BNR*, one is at liberty to say, like *Bezaleel* in a foreign encapsulation - shaded by Almighty as such (Ex. 31. 2.)

Shadiness as a milder side of conscience. *Il se peut que.*

* * *

Reviviscence as an expression of annunciation. *Il se peut que, presque.*

At which the latter, in the given case, could have been found in that, at the work in question, I was grinning at the flow of time - however one takes it (in whichever way it flows), *R.* was to come in *October* anyway. Which indeed happened - as described earlier in these writings, from which, "having recapitulated the fundamental premises", one can see that (on that day - 10/18/74) I was making myself ready for the twilight as *Phoenix* were for the dusk. (The plane with *R.* aboard touched down at eight in the evening. *A chegada*).

Since it was Friday, next Monday I took time off to schedule the appointment at the marriage license office - they scheduled it for the last day of *October*, which happened to be the following week's Thursday, in ten days.

Already breathing more freely, I also mentioned the appointment (in the office-laboratory) the next day (Tuesday) - as a hard lot hanged above the Hungarian, the remaining quartet from the excursion to *Ha...* (*D.*, *V.*, *R.* and *G.*) declared they would be coming to the wedding, (as far as they were concerned) a merry nirvana.

[To have a cake and eat it too - of course they were after that: only Thursday noon and freedom's already there (until then, surely, they had to work. *Was auch immer*). I took my vacation on that day (and didn't feel sorry). *СЕГОДНЯШНИМ ДНЕМ*].

On *October 31*, after the formalities at the city office, we crossed to the south side of *Que... St.*, went into the bar of the *She...* hotel, where they were serving *Sallai*, the exaltation of fertility known as *Riblah* (Neh. 11. 8., Num. 34. 11.), after which we were ready to go to *L. Tra...*

(If food and drink would at least half-way contribute to the victorious spirit, so that one would not have to manage as well as one can at a more grandiose dining table! - that turned out to be a good question).

* * *

Because "*Luigi's Tratoria*", in spite of everything, could not have been labeled as an exclusively epicurean place, and because in every soul there crouches that little of an adventurous chill, after midnight our guests left for their homes, we went to our (rental) apartment, then started from there at the very daybreak in the direction of the overly emphasized *N. Falls*.

It was exactly there where we noticed the miniature sparks of *Jemima*, a dove dispersed into the powder (Job. 42. 14.), falling down into a water cave, which brought everything to the desired pinnacle (and returned us to lamentation of *Kinah-a*, Josh. 15. 22.)

It was necessary to keep on working. (*Kan jag få se vinlistan?*)

* * *

After such an informal week at *Jotbah* - personification of youthful pleasantness (2 Kin. 21. 19.) - R. enrolled in the language school, I went to *BNR* only to (at my desk!) find the almond-tree called *Luz* (Gen. 28. 19.) - where did, all of a sudden, such an unyielding shadow come from (I remember I had asked myself)?

It was to do with a veil similar to the hair of the wife of *Ptolemy III*, dispersed by the scheming of *Coma Berenices*, as soon as said multitude from professional circles was called into being there (the wedding guests from my work - *se non altro*) and I moved from the point at which I stopped.

Even though, in all sincerity, I'm not going back to such detailing.

The only thing I can unofficially say is that I was examining the Input/Output part (the *I/O* portion) of the *Kalm... Filt...* found in literature. *Soré de yoi*.

* * *

There went by *November*, came *December*, it is for certain that a thought occurred to me regarding drizzling of time.

(Not even in 1974 the flow of permanence happened, regardless of the natural constants).

(Who gets married in *October*, he's a tide-chaser in *November*, a winter visionary in *December*, *Vilket väder!*)

That *November* (and *December*) I continued to work at *BNR-u*, therefore, as if days of happiness circled around the grindstone of work. (*Vem? Vad? När?*) Which then was the case - the snakelike skin of layoff hardly started to glisten in the dark.

As *December* came in, though, Christmas celebrations became prevalent, including a party that *Vick* (or *Don*) with his wife had thrown in a tastefully furnished apartment.

* * *

We came to the party in our "*M. M.*" (the car acquired taking the unfavorable loan) of a color of young forest, and parked it in front of the building containing at least two identical dwellings. ("*Nar byggdes den?*")

The *Vick's* (although it could be the *Don's*) lived in the one on the right side, if one looks at the structure with the eyes of *Roger Bontemps*, a calm personality (the French impersonation of contentment) from the lullaby by *Béranger-a*, always hopeful and inclined to make the best of things (bent on seeing on the right side that which is good).

Due to the character of the occasion, we have cheerfully rung the doorbell and in a joyful manner stepped in.

(From a certain into uncertain memory).

As soon as we started having a good time, nevertheless, the year in question (the year of 1974) touched its end, *por encima de todo*. And walked over it forever.

* * *

Let us slow down, however. As the month of *January* of the year of 1975 was being foreseen behind every corner, the last days of the month of *December* of the year of 1974 were becoming ever more pliable - at the end they renounced themselves and (having made certain the being of *Gabbai*, a collector of tribute, Neh. 11. 8.) transformed into a disappearing sum, so much so that not even all memories of them could make them standing up, pardon, place them in the frosty mornings of theirs.

Yet, we would not find ourselves at fault if we represent them (the last days of *December* of 1974) as more beautiful.

Which they indeed were, and because of which they had melted.

For example, one can certainly say that even the working collective of *BNR* (the *BNR* enterprise as a whole) was, at those days, sprinkled by a more southern version of human expectations from life: a short break from preoccupation with work shows itself, as always, more salutary than the power in the water of *Medeba* (Num. 21. 30.), who, as it is well known, takes away as much as she brings in.

The celebrating intervals of time - even when slowing it down (by placing underneath it a pillow warmed up by the ash of *Rizpah*, 2 Sam. 3. 7.), people help the sparking of its seconds (the seconds of time) with a quick sigh.

That was exactly how it happened that, during that *December*, I worked at *BNR* full of gushing semantics.

(The others did not overwork themselves either, *quale che sia la tua opinione*).

(It is always the case that we procrastinate ourselves with breaks - we, the workers of continuity).

A bit around the algorithms of communication prosperity (to dial the number of another party is an action peculiar to connecting at the locality level), a bit around the schematized presentation of company's integrity (*Das will ich meinen!*), the diligence of (all of us in the sense of) the exponents of a technical elitism (*meiner Meinung nach*) was achieving more and more enviable levels - soon the working hours of ours were passing by at a civilized speed of the then light: (in all that) one could not reprimand either the lab technicians (the associates of my trifle) nor me with the remark that we were born just like that, each in his own *Mazzaroth*, a personified *Zodiac*, Job. 38. 32.

For the light at the time (the light then) was absent for this light now - the present light. ("*Ganz meine Meinung!*")

So that one cannot talk about a more universal system of channeling the information [although it can be said that we, then, with our light nails reached this now, those of us, that is, who are still alive, *sorezore*].

My work at *BNR*: what an imaginariness after everything that happened in these memoirs!

(Although that could be referred to any other job - from all that one remembers, the post-fabricated fermentation goes furthest).

BNR as a gathering place of the arrivals/departures of *M. Isailović* in the capacity of a junior engineer during that part of his career.

He as a practitioner of the super will. *Светский человек*. That's what's rumored.

* * *

A practitioner as a technical person in the sense of understanding and solving a technical problem (11/30/10-04/12/13: duality in the twins of the world - the problem and the solution. *Hontō ni*).

Although it was possible to avoid all that by presenting oneself in a more perfect way, *mi sono spiegato*?

(On the other hand, not to solve anything in months - years! - is possible only in the office of nobody).

That is why at *BNR* (goes on *M. Isailović*) even in *December* I was feeling as at the beginning of the year dealt with here (the year of 1974): all which was coming to itself by itself had been tying itself into a solution ("*Tutto a posto?*"), everything else was being transferred to the germs of *Manasseh*, one whose oblivion is ascribed to his merit (Gen. 41. 51.), *grazie a lui*.

* * *

Decembers, anyway, exude with the victory of a devotee-archivar: there fight each other the snow and the ice (12/02/10, 04/12-27/13), until both are covered with nostalgia of *Alameth*, a purple-whitish enthronement (1 Chr. 7. 8.)

Because, what else is needed for picking the heights of a seasonal Ascension?

At work, (still eager!) I was passing for a propagator of communicatory planets [not even then, namely, *BNR* could have been identified with the vacuousness of communication entities ("*Queria falar com.*")] - working (measuring, analyzing by the method of *Anathoth*, responsible for answers to prayers for eternal salvation, Josh. 21. 18.) I slipped past the universe. (The universe, which was then).

The days of work still shine at those stars. *Gar nicht schlecht*.

* * *

Απλό: The same happens with the days of the self - they always announce themselves via *that self* about which they become busy.

I cannot remember (digital) details of that entire project [I do remember, though, that computer data in the main lab were stored on magnetic tapes wound on the reels spinning in direction of *Matred*, the progress of the mankind (Gen. 36. 39.)], but even in that year, the year of 1974, the month of *December* calmed

down by way of an ordinary, galvanic downpour (according to such a theory, both South and North become Christianized by the flow of air - not to mention electrons surrounded by the potential difference, *en grand nombre*).

The South and the North as confronting the selves over there, there.

(Confronting in the sense of small needles of difference, unskillfully covered by the periodicity of *Meribah*, the water flower of eternal discord, Ex. 17. 7.)

And so that month ended that year and *January* of 1975 began.

(But no one ever thought what that had led to. *La cosa migliore sarebbe...*)

* * *

That *January*, I lost my job.

Not exactly on the first day but, for instance, on the tenth (or eleventh!), and it happened like this: the first thing he, Mr. *Lewis J.* himself [in the modern (liberal-democratic) terms, *the manager of the department in question*], did that morning between eight and nine (possibly at thirty past eight, *en gros*), was entering the office-lab premises (which I shared with *D., V., R., G.* and Mr. *H*), in the manner of a well toned down flame (flicker!) of *Rizpah* (a variant of a self-covered ember of psyche, 2 Sam. 3. 7.), entering the lab, therefore, with a skipping step of a zealous messenger (and disciplinarian!), *ici même*, and asking me to come to his office where he told me about the layoff, having said "*Tyvär*".

[The official reason could have been reduced to a "dire situation within the company and wider", the unofficial to the same plus an unfortunate attack of unfavorable forces (at least so much honesty was being shifted from the palate to the tongue of that man at that moment); whatever kind of a person he was (he is, *kategorisch*), as other reasons, *keineswegs*, not even the reason cited above exchanged its consequence for someone's beautiful eyes].

Having realized that, in whatever way possible, he had to find a solution, (continuing the story) *Isailovič* conducted himself exactly like that - two months after the wedding ceremony it didn't cross his mind to hesitate as a maid would do. ("*Она красива, не так ли?*")

Having cleaned up his desk as an oread would the illness of *Rephaiah* (whom, she knew, Almighty would cure, 1 Chr. 3. 21.), he rummaged around the corners of imagination ("*Не к чему придраться*"), starred at the wall in front of him as a movie hero would at a melted rock [sniffing the soon escape to *Vophsi*, the expansion of all that exists (Num. 13. 14.)], said good bye to the named colleagues and went outside into the snow falling down at the speed of a hornet.

* * *

And as every job can be concluded in this or that way (*con questo freddo*), with regards to my employment at *BNR* (there goes on again *M. I.*) one can say that it rounded up in line with what was supposed and expected, for, if it weren't, it couldn't be that it would be the place of my retirement, after going every morning towards *Bra...* with the persistence of, at the time, an entry-level

engineer, and in the afternoon (towards *T.*) with the perseverance of an inveterate metaphysician, going toward the whitish Sun [governing the present state of possibilities (there and then only the mist of future - *fruset, dimmigt, molnigt*)], finding that, in whichever way, things first extinguish then scatter themselves [having traversed the zenith at a prescribed moment, *senza fiatare*, one may even say that they (the things) overarch], looking with one eye both setups at the destination of *Vashti*, a beauty turned to a sensible abyss (Est. 1. 9.); as I have said (continues *M. I., di nuovo*) - measuring, calculating, (soldering), sketching the electro-paths of telephone parties using the method of out-of-this-world expansion (universal spreading) of mentioned *Vophsi*: at the very end, one cannot really count on the "technical means of the past, present and future" without the described skills of the worker in question, as much suddenly let go as philosophically calmed by the rosy prospects of his next employment, in a progressional way referred to the elemental performance of the existential animal in whatever way one takes it, in whatever way one takes it *l'ennemi public numéro un*.

08,10,11,12,03,04,05,03/09,21,16-30,02-14,10-28,6-30,01-05,01/10,13,17

{2} P. X-Ray

* * *

In case of "Picker X-Ray", therefore, there was no choice. ΕΙΔΗ ΠΡΟΣ ΔΗΛΩΣΗ.

Having been laid off even from only one, although my first job (in this land, highland-lowland, *zénpanteki ni mité*), before me - continues *Isailovič* (*itsumo*) - as it is not difficult to imagine, there was nothing that would not be presentable to a more agile worker too (in lands of prosperity full of arcaded galleries called *loggias*), so I did not feel subordinated.

On the contrary, full of the feverish potential of a post-industrial (zealous!) worker of the subject epoch (the epoch of appraisalment *de bon cœur*), I was getting down to evaluation of the solution of *Elishaphat* (whom God judges, 2 Chr. 23. 1.) Backed-up with such a conjecture, it was not hard to put myself on the right track.

Which was some 150 to 200 meters east on *Eg... Av.*, if one patiently keeps walking along that side of the world starting from arterial *Yo... St.*, in a building full of all the more serene faces of agential clerks with oracular connections as one climbs the stairs, although on the second floor already one could find the employment agency named "*Jumo & Associates*" in whose main (and only) office an exactly like that (easygoing and cheerful) countenance had presented herself in a relaxed way as a chunky worker-savior: portraying her in such a light to me, *Isailovič* (the future signatory of the contract to work through "*J. & A.*"), but also to me, *Mihailo* [having fair disposition toward *Jephunneh* (for whom something like that was always prepared, Num. 13. 6.)], and having said "*Je veux en avoir le cœur net*".

It means that "*Jumo & A.*" [in the same way in which, after all, it was the case with the *TEC* agency in this serial about employments of *Isailovič* in the sense of *Nahamani* (one who comforts workers, instead of leaving the act with their moms and dads - Neh. 7. 7. - such close relative of so typical lineages in aristocratic dispensaries treating them for their "longing for past")], was only a go-between of the subject employ (of *M. I.*) with the company dealt with here ("*Picker*"), with reference to which the plump secretary and her (rather jovial than stiff) boss were getting a healthy percentage of my salary. Not only of mine, of course (though, they ought to have their overhead costs paid too, i.e. all those requests had to be satisfied, "*Tack för hjälpen*").

But who would hold it against them so joyous [her, with an incomprehensible, that is a long forgotten name which must have been framed with cowlicks of *Wendy*, the daughter of the *Darling* family who along with him, *Peter Pan*, and the money earned in the above described manner, was just leaving for *Never-Land* from that (only) office of "*Jumo*" to recapitulate all that there - *Ansichtssache*] without being prone (he who would hold the grudge against them) to falling into the trap into which (although somewhat earlier) also fell *Lothair*, the hero of a novel by *Disraeli*, a young nobleman who at first showed some favor for the Roman Catholic religion, but ultimately married *Lady Corisande* and, in accordance with that, attached himself to the English Church. (In accordance with the methodology of a disciple of headhunting agencies in case of *Isailovič*).

[Change of favor as excuse of necessity, *альтернатива*.

To work here or there, for this or that company - isn't it true that, in all that (*Gärung*), one also deals with a specific minute, yet by all means crucial inflexibility of *Hobab*, in principle beloved by all (Num. 10. 29.), of course left to himself and by so much sober ("*Queria falar com o encarregado*"), so that the question as to whom all these monies go is to be asked only after the ending of *Hobab's* misfortune, under said calamity assuming his unemployment, even after establishing his next engagement, *all fin fine*].

* * *

It follows that "*Jumo & A.*" was a place of instrumental significance for sending *M. Isailovič* (the author's comment) to *P. X-Ray*, who felt it as a kind of mouth water in the sense that, without stopping, he should continue with the flooding: "With regards to all that I don't remember a thing except that I have started to work at *Picker* on *February 3* of that year, the year of 1975, on the first anniversary of the previous employment, and since, due to the concurrence of events (as earlier stated in these writings too), *P. X-Ray* like *BNR* was also located in *Bra...*, I welcomed the mentioned anniversary in the same place of shock workmanship. *Saúde!*"

(Of all places the one in which we work falls into our hands. *Soré de yoi*).

But I cannot say that I did not look forward to a thought about continuity (*Isailovič* does not give in easily, *soré wa sore toshite*). Let us only take driving to work (and back), in times in which one (bent on survival) could not complain regarding even worse results of practical approach to "vital questions" (such as employment and, in the end, making living from it - *furchtlos*), not to mention that the thoughts in question (ideas about continuity) had encouraged such one enough to, already at that point, make himself soothed (if he only was smart enough) like *Eltekeh*, whose only fear is God (*Josh. 19. 44.*), and not to be carried away by the lumpen-proletariat as a revolutionary link in the chain of post-industrial achievements, *gänzlich*.

So far away, of course, I did not reach (mumbles to himself *M. I.*), and yet, again, I saw myself meritorious. ("*Kámi wa sónzai suru kà?*")

(It is not a joke to again find a more or less similar job, inasmuch water is not to be thrown into wind - water in the sense of permutation: haughtiness caused by appropriateness succumbed even to fame).

In *P. X-Ray*, thus, I was to keep on improving myself technically, without neglecting short (rather little than big) excursions to the same spot, nevertheless. (*Ní tasù ní wà yón*).

Which actually preserved me up to this (registering) point - to be able to ask myself questions with regards to the flowage of work (foundation of results, *espressamente*), without denying sensible feeling of reality.

For, reality (by itself - *esca*) is not promising anything which already has not been flown into the bronze base of irrefutableness (*d'un seul coup*), for anyone (anything) there to have whatever thing whiter to flash before the eyes of the non-excludable.

¿Te parece buena idea?

[One is to either get a job (as quickly as possible!) or take a tiny piece from all of this and cover himself as with a whole (and postpone other forms of acting for a more appropriate moment. Он обязательно придет).

Of course, it is better to find a job, as soon as one can].

That is why, really, I was rejoicing (goes on *Isailovič*, *сверхчеловеческий*) in the successful ending of my search for job whereby I had been helped by the office of "*Jumo & Associates*" staffed with the described secretary in the form of the oceanic fish *Alopias vulpes*, the foxfish.

Although, the influence of desire for success cannot be neglected here. ("Fyll i den här blanketten, tack").

* * *

"Desire for success" as a driving force underneath fins of *Tirzah*, local pleasantness (Num. 26. 33.)

In my case (in the case of *Picker* - babbles *Isailovič*, *onáji kotò wo suru*), the mentioned force was to be understood as carrying out work from the novel jurisdiction of mine as the workforce novelty (*c'est ça*), which could have been reduced to an express engineering of humanness ("capitalism with human face", *bien sûr*): as quick as lightning assembling of prototypes of electronic equipment intended for use in medicine (*η ακτινογραφία*), as the very name of the firm dealt with here implies having in mind, even nonchalantly, *W. K. Röntgen*, discoverer of X-Rays, the kind of rays whose generation, control and medical applications, therefore, were the business of said company ("*Posso ajudar?*"), in spite of it being a strange world (*у таких людей бывают интересные идеи*), at an earlier point, true, described in more straightforward terms (*Vad skrättar du åt?*), the strangeness of which (the world in question) being situated in such a way, however, that it could not have been thought of as something that so easily fits along the oto-rhino-larynx line of one, by any means curious being (*nella peggiore delle ipotesi*), further implying branching of such description here (between keyboard and fingers of *Jamin*, right hand of *Hippocrates* as personification of oath for a techno-writer, Gen. 46. 10.), so that it can be seen how everything bends around hospital mechanism.

[For, the mechanism developed and manufactured at *P. X-Ray* was (at that time too - *aller Voraussicht nach*) everything but a contrivance for leisureliness of *Jehdeiah*, whom Almighty makes glad (1 Chr. 24. 20.), due to which he was not in need for various little gadgets creating miracles, уверяю Вас, что я был против этого].

As with reference to the human resources in said company, therefore, they were of technical attribution with which, for sure, a few of those whom I still remember were adorning themselves (*Det måste vara ett misstag*), although here and there you could see some administrative workers on the move, whom I practically have no recollection of. *Kan ni säga mig?*

But a mist in the sense of floating between singleness and crowd could always be felt.

* * *

During everyday work at *Picker* I was most impressed by a tiny ray of liberalism, which I had been able to imagine (continues with his story *M. I.*, *alla*

leggera) whenever bending over the prototype on which I would've been working at the dead of night of the projected escape: how to free oneself from illusions of roentgenized permeating by means of rays of a higher civilization.

(Something like the movie "*Forbidden Planet*" through which there pervaded the liberated spirit of hospitable *Professor Truth* in the sense of materialized self-isolation, *maggior parte del tempo*).

At *P. X-Ray*, I spent most of my working hours populating subassemblies of the given apparatus at a functional level (*mästerstycke*) - having done that, it was necessary to perform measurements in both domains (*t* and *f*, whatever one says, *zuttó*), which I was doing stoically distant from tiled passages with *Doric* columns in ancient *Agora*, yet in my thoughts there.

Measuring as marking with Stoicism, *hayáme ni*.

* * *

It would no longer be fair to say that I have self-realized just then - "*C'est moi*" - but that indeed was an actual principle of mine, *du weißt schon* (in a conciliatory tone goes on *Mihailo*).

(Approach to things as the actual principle, perceiving situation with eyes of *Shepham*, worker of nakedness, Num. 34. 10.)

The work at *P. X-Ray* of such an employee, consequently, cannot be made equal with the current daydreaming regarding his merits (the merits of the given laborer) in connection with all that (*dappertutto*): not even then, namely, one ought serve a purpose larger than laborer's (*amplement*), nor at the present, for instance, one is to be carried away with a larger than necessary illustriousness of *Piram*, rather wild than domesticated ass of mankind, Josh. 10. 3.

[*"To work and only work - that (is that which) should be scored"*, is popular saying from long ago originated from tranquility of the custodian of virtues, a relaxed rather than tight prompter of angels. While that - the fact that angels work too - was known even by *Rakem*, variegated man emerged from Paradise (1 Chr. 7. 16.), having helped them, the seraphs, with the blossomed result].

* * *

From all days at *Picker*, the one I most remember is the day on which, after work, having started my car to go home (*hitori dake dè*), I barely made it exiting from the parking lot, let alone driving up the snow covered street, supposedly toward a short-lived liberty (returning from work, almost everyone would agree that it is to do with something like that if someone would ask such a question), and so (at the first uphill already) that showed itself (due to the tilt being discussed) as illusionary (murmurs *Isailovič*).

It is true, though, that the rise (of the terrain) I somehow managed to overcome [in the same "*Mercury*" I purchased as a used vehicle taking a bank loan on unfavorable terms (*ichinen mǎè*) during my previous employment (the job at *BNR!*)], but, because of that, I became aware of the fragility of commuters to (and from) work (*que conste que*), and here is my dedication to it (said feebleness) in the form of an ode of myself to a chauffeur.

But it is also true (continues *M. I.*) that I remember several funny occasions at my work (the work at *P. X-Ray, keine Rolle spielen*), once everything else turned out to be possible to routinely rank (*das ist doch keine Kunst*).

For example, I remember early morning arrivals of myself [in terms of a still young (electro) engineer (not the chauffeur)] to the room of the (average) size of one *Pi-beseth*, the city of *Bast* (Ezek. 30. 17.), for all practical purposes a development laboratory of the company described here, yet without the pomp and glamour of said *Bast* (*мы приспособили помещение под магазин*).

Having arrived therefore (each such morning) to every such point of a workman endeavourment (*легко на помине*), before one (as, after all, before me - continues *Mihailo*) was no longer posed question of how to get through to the lunch hour (and, after that, to the hour of drive back home), instead, to each such laborer (each such zealous worker of the epoch, *im Laufe der Woche*) there impose themselves all the more powerful thoughts about an epochal result (*мне помнится, мы об этом говорили*) expected from him if the piece (of equipment) he's dedicated himself to (each such day) starts functioning. *Помните мое слово* (concludes *Isailovič*).

So that some kind of uncertainty regarding, for example, the waste of time during the process of soldering, cannot be subject of the writing done in the way presented here.

[In the end, everything is achieved by connecting, including with wires. (*Metall leitet Strom besonders gut*)].

I come, thus, early (*il piu presto possibile*), take a seat at the workbench once lacquered with woodworker's lacquer but, since then, worn-out by the effort (and time!) of *Shemaiah*, about whom even Almighty gave a laboring lecture (1 Kin. 12. 22.), get down to work as a giant would to emancipation (with the electronic tools in the same, natural fashion, I tune that which has a scent of the radiology of substance - *nàò issō yokù nàttà*), exchange a few words with co-workers but not in a passionate manner. *Lavorare senza posa*.

[There wasn't, in such a room, more than (I would think) two, three people (most likely happy in their souls), nor was it my business to judge their happiness. That is why, as a rule, they would be quiet with their hearts.

(The most one could hear was: "*Vous travaillez, n'est-ce pas?*")]

One of them, in one of these books, I have already mentioned in a more than cordial manner (vigorously goes on *Isailovič*) - that one was called *Lal* (I remember that as a turtle memorizes its shell) - and in order to complete all that (in connection with him) in a constructive way (*Que lindo dia!*), let us only say that he (in addition to coming from *India* and preferably a *Sikh* - *être humain*) acted in his role of a chief engineer as much solidly as conveniently: without a slightest move in his chair that person was able to, in his thoughts, undertake much larger voyages than the one to *Sechu*, the watchtower of the world (1 Sam. 19. 22.) - that could have been seen in the significant ideas that he was disclosing within the framework of the project, *eben deswegen*.

Es dürfte Ihnen bekannt sein, dass... my role was to verify *Lal's* alternatives in practice - because of which, in the first place, I charged the material from the component room for putting all that together and performed the measurements

as instrumentally - at no time one could speak of a duality of the purpose there (*konó hōn wa koko ni shimaù kotó ni nattè irú*): that one, as it is known, was always to be found in attendance where aureole goes to shadow (where, in whichever way one takes it, the contrivance dealt with here announces itself with a spark after witheredness, *Την ημερα*).

But it was necessary to be practical.

["All that is nice but one has to make a living" - was told even by *Philip*, lover of horses (Matt. 10. 3.)].

Thus, from time to time (*qualsiasi cosa io faccia*), in the deep of the working class (including myself) one more eye would light up - the one looking at all that through all the riches, *unmissverständlich*.

Even though my pay at *Picker*, as far as I remember, was higher than that at *BNR* by approximately one seventh, it's hard to associate "all the riches" with it considering that in the previous company (as mentioned then) I was being paid \$150 per week, *per quanto ne sappia*.

(\$118 after tax, that I remember).

And at *Picker*: 15% more! *Fantastiskt!*

Yet I cannot complain about those kinds of doubts (continues *Isailović*) - we (my wife and I, *lyckligtvis*) were accumulating wealth by having a good time in *seventh heaven* anyway (*naturligtvis*).

[Nothing else but *seventh heaven* was that which at the time (*Det är sant!*) had also been presenting itself in the previous six in front of us - looking like a tiny saddle of a creature answering to the name of *Jaziz* (hoofed animal wanderer - almost *ignis fatuus* - 1 Chr. 27. 31.), atop which, after daily duties, one was to ride to its nightly shack to tighten up. (Having made a point, *M. I.* squirmed, with no cough)].

This is how from even the biggest job something turns up protecting us from being destroyed by it (said job).

In that, of course, time slipped away. *Warum denn?*

* * *

Es sei denn... Slipping away of time as "the case of mistaken theses".

Which means that one is not to hold on it (the slipping away), rather he is to (still) remind himself of (his) work as if it were touching diligence.

"In that sense", it should be said that at the work in question (the work at *P. X-Ray*) I was orienting myself in such a way (as much subdued as exuberant continues *Isailović*) not to immediately proclaim that "this works, that doesn't", but to wait for it "to get exposed", *soviel ich weiß*. Implying those measurments.

[Measuring like twice contributing - once to specificity, second time around to generality, *jusqu'a nouvel ordre*, always halfway. (Wasn't it said that two

properties of an elementary particle, even if they were its moment and velocity, couldn't be measured simultaneously? *Τι σπουδαζετε?*)]

Measuring, one also yields oneself to the forces of the partitioning (*par ou?*), that is the spreading (*ou qu'il soit*) - now pressed by hours of silence (*mi fa pena*), now extended between nirvana and bliss (*idea fissa*), such one raises himself in all his size towards the needle on the scale, carried away by gapping, featuring persuasive attitude even in that situation, *принятие за работу*. (Persuasion of attitude based on a final pose, *auf und ab*).

* * *

Pose as a labor attitude during the career through which I thought I had been passing in a breezy manner, *от всей души*.

While, in fact, it was to do with a passage through the suspicious phase of impressions of *Ramathaim*, a twofold place (*ī desu ka?*) of high dedication of the Balkan outstanding worker, 1 Sam. 1. 1., at which occasion the cited individual worked too much given that he could have gone through all that with less pain. *Odorokubeki*.

Exactly because of that it can be said that everything in the world evened out its hesitation when smiled. *Hejsan!*

Working at *P. X-Ray*, after all, one could not behave differently anyway - overthere every one worked convinced that such (intensive!) approach to work was normal, in order for one, ah, to loudly contradict it. *Chūshoku-go ni*.

(Keeping quiet, one can think about the forbidden anyway, why would he go off limits there too?)

That is why I was getting by in whichever way I could - having caught, for example, on the first day of month the remaining days of my length of service with the embrace of a perfectionist (*il n'y a pas de malà*), and doing so twelve times during each of these years of mine as if I were *Jaques*, a melancholy (and contemplative!) lord in *Shakespeare's* play "*As You Like It*" (without scruple claims *Isailovič*).

Day by day, therefore, and the fact that I was fit for work had gotten gilded. But there were breaks too.

("Frisch gestrichen!")

Zum Beispiel: one day, during lunch time, I've noticed some staff members got into a game; although I have described it (said game, *inomhus*) sometime ago (corroborates *Mihailo*), it would be good to emphasize again that it (the game in question - "*Jag tycker om den*") consisted from the same elements from which every other scattering of time also consists (*Ōkē?*) - from the noon break of industriousness to the afternoon of painstaking *Melech*, king of his own hands, 1 Chr. 8. 35.

The game was, accordingly, played on the greenish-redish-whitish bits and pieces of a glass mosaic of a dinning table made of solid wood resembling *Yggdrasill*, an *American* that is white ash (*Fraxinus Americanus*) in the middle of the *Canadian Confederation*, that is a cafeteria, that is a lunch room functionally

intended for a mid-day meal of the paused labour (the workers on break in the sense of subjects of feverish relaxation: "Я бы не хотел уходить"), at the table, consequently, at which (because of that person *Lal*, *per quanto mi riguarda*), without holding back from gambling addiction of technical intelligentsia, the consort of *Siva*, Amazonian champion *Durga* (represented with her ten arms and reflections of *Devi*, *Kali*, *Parvati*, *Bhavani* and *Uma*, *certo che si!*), was comfortably sitting, because of which one was not supposed to get surprised that it had been exactly him (the ex-patriot of theirs), the colleague of ours by all protocolist drafts ("*Hajimemashite, dōzo yoroshiku?*"), who would have had most often, at that same table, scored the winning points, at the table, thus, normally covered by a yellowish cloth of the weariness of days in function of the appanage of qualified workers of *Picker* (and their families taken care of in civilized apartments - *kazoku*), at the strike of the clock.

I don't exactly remember the rules of that game, but they must have been signed off by *Menahem*, the one who consoles proletariat, 2 Kin. 15. 14., remembered by his knowledge of the golden thread of work enthusiasm, breaking it (the string) when it is finest, which is at noon.

Jour de travail: after such a lunch and game, of course, every one would return to his work of a dwarfish contribution to medical electronics; that was exactly why it, too, fell into oblivion.

(And what hasn't? And won't? *Hur långt är det till...härifrån?*)

But, then, it was well known that "without pay there is no tomorrow" and that, as a result, it is best to be silent and work.

Which I was doing as well, although occupied by myself, *im Laufe der Woche* (adds *Isailovič, una tua amica*).

* * *

That way, typically, I worked for two - *Obil* and *Obed* (one a camel-keeper and one who has ingratiated himself with God, 1 Chr. 27. 30., Ruth. 4. 17.) - enhancing the profit of *Onesiphorus* (2 Tim. 1. 16.), but I didn't feel exploited.

On the contrary, focused on work with a soldering iron in my hands [and electrical current in my thoughts (underneath the workman cheeks, *in gran parte*)], I was exerting myself like the fire in hair of *S. Penrod*, the central character in *Booth Tarkington's* novel of the same name, a brat typifying small-town boyhood and the escapades (*per quanto ne sappia*) that have become part of American folklore in the sense of being simplified by its own self.

(*C'est bien joli mais*, one remembers to induct oneself in the sequence of things once they burn out, which brings the thought about his fate, though negligible while he is still young, *wenn ich mir die Lage nüchtern betrachte*).

But I was not, it is what it is, captivated by a larger than necessary purpose.

Although it is possible that, during all those work days at *P. X-Ray*, I was entertaining myself looking ahead, for instance toward *Michmethah*, hiding-place of the universe, Josh. 16. 6. *C'est du joli!*

* * *

As in *BNR* [goes on *Mihailo* ("Wo bleibt er nur?")], my office table / lab bench was set in a rectangular room together with a few more identical tables, yet one could serve a tea at them: so much said scene was rich with the laws of adaptiveness (even a simmering tea could have been arranged for once everything else was seething with rationale) - there was nothing there to be postponed for better times.

After all, that was how we (the technical personnel of the given company, including myself as a doer at the work place of *Naaman*, a lucky guy doing business and, because of that, a personifier of pleasantness, 2 Kin. 5. 1.) posed ourselves in principle: keeping quiet and working (as it was already said and as the workers-slaves, according to the same code, transfer themselves to a pseudo-ownership resembling that of *Mr. and Mrs. Veneering*, characters in *Dickens's* novel "*Our Mutual Friend*", 'bran-new people, in a bran-new house, in a bran-new quarter of London', giving dinners and eager to mingle in society superior to their own, which turned out to be pharmacological) until there came the point of boiling of tea, that is coffee, which each such man-operator was taking in order to, swallowing it, warm up his stomach with his eyes.

("They believed but one Supreme Deity, which, with respect to the benefits men received from him, had several titles", *Tillotson*).

Most often I worked off the schematics - I place it before me and start embroidering!

[Rounding off any circuit including the electric one, one is even involuntarily asking oneself whether anything in it (the circuit in question, *in primo luogo*) will start to flow - at least electrons, potentially presenting themselves as at the source, in actuality rolling towards the end of potential. *Se almeno sapessi dov'è!*]

And all that because that *Hindu* guy *L.* (or was he a *Sikh*?) designed an exotic mixture of as much functional as peripheral hybrids (*D/A-A/D* converters) within the structure of an *X-Ray* machine / servo-drive intended for examination of heart valves of *Felix Kennaston*, the hero of *Cabell's* "*Cream of the Jest*", by day a sedate writer (*ni kiji wo kikō suru*), at night a visitor in the magic world of *Poictesme*, the dwelling of his (beautiful!) darling *Ettarre*, consequently a person who, however, did find that dreams are not a satisfying escape from reality (*una sua vittoria è insperabile*), so that my role in all that was more in securing the technical aspects of my concoctions than in concoction of said aspects: at that time, putting together the prototypes of the machines applied to healing an even less certain future than mine could have been more than firmly cemented - even covering it with the past of an average dreamer, *per così dire*.

That is why I was holding both the soldering iron and its accessories for their crest.

(A craftsman is coming back to his craft, even without a trace, an amateur is babbling on the spot, without moving from his place.

"Piqued by *Protogenes's* fame / From *Cos* to *Rhodes Appelles* came", *Prior*.

"Счастливого пути!", adds *Isailovič*).

* * *

Although, not everything was so starry (ready for a hike), not even satellite-like. One of the duties that had to be fulfilled was to do with materialization of, in whichever way to take it, profanity in the form of a stereo amplifier and (*por lo cuar*) measurements of its characteristics - as if *Picker X-Ray* has never dealt with medical equipment premeditated for use in cases of those that had fallen ill from shadows but concentrated on a rock-and-roll gear for noise agitation.

Yet, not even that confused me - having confirmed the concoction (that too) of *Kundaragi Singh L.*, according to which nothing is as deafening as the earsplitting oratory of an audio amplifier between the illness of a single individual and the humanism of a collective in the sense of a sacrifice for the benefits of another world (the world of silence!) in comparison to this world [the world of *F. J. Haydn*, full of "*Mercury*", "*Trauer*", and hauling of fire (Simpf. #59 in A-m.)].

As always, however, *на этот счет*, it is one thing to preach (tell stories, *ВЫСШИЕ СФЕРЫ*), another to look at the eyes of death - where even in the deepest of dark the mirrors of as much artificial (*der mit der Brille*) as reflected life [*ich will den (da)*] can be seen.

(And who is going to, except the shadow of a sick one, testify in a so lively manner about healthy diet by way of sounds-fireflies? *Und warum denn?*)

Here is my improvement in every respect, *dai 20 anni in su*.

* * *

The only thing is that it was not obedient.

(Instead, it ought to be bending with the flip over of *Gabriel*, man of God, Dan. 8. 16.)

That is how it happened that I remember at all an incident (which in actuality was not that), when I left for work (at "*P. X-Ray*", *de una vez*) and arrived there via falling star from *Etam*, the place of vultures (and similar things), hoping for a better livelihood, like Mr. *Pleydell*, an advocate in *Scott's "Guy Mannering"*, shrewd in business, but fond of fun, at which occasion all that was breathing falsely (*sotto la pioggia*) had been raining outside (crawling inside), while in fact (in front of the storage place across a parking lot in shape of a street) it just appeared, in form of the incident dealt with here (*improvviso sensazione: i lavori piu umili*), reduced by this (*Isailovič's*) book to phantasizing about betterment.

But one thing is phantasizing, the other sobering of *Lord Peter Wimsey*, the fictional detective of *Dorothy L. Sayers*, in the sense of a next alternative (which I could have been subjected to if it was not for justice to prevail).

For, in *P. X-Ray* the biggest explosion was when nothing exploded (says *Mihailo*, referring to his second self: *Isailovič*).

(At that point even the most skilful one would take hold of silence, working within the collective).

Well, even we (the less skilful workers of *Picker*), fitted into the group by the industry of the silent hours (the bell-clapper of the working hours) - would have satisfied the requirements then!

(To satisfy requirements using an overage skill is not so difficult after all - one only ought to get rid of one's faults, *για αυριο δτις δεκα και μιση. Ενα τζιν τονικ παρακαλω*).

But our idea of living did not stop at that, on the contrary, we (the workers of the company designing and manufacturing medical equipment used for seeing through shadows, *sore wa totemo omoshiroi desu*) were also interested in *Pleiades*, seasons of the healthy ones, sailing across such a sky, *Job. 9. 9. (Sore wa dokode te ni hairimasu ka?)*

(Walking in sleep or floating in reality, whatever it is, one always comes to the closing moments of *Rakem*, variegation of time, 1 Chr. 7. 16.)

And so I was getting closer to minuscule cheerfulness. (In the sense of getting closer to miniature remuneration). *Bock haben, etwas zu tun*.

* * *

But I did not get carried away with that either, ensures *Isailovič*. (Rather, I had a propensity for another job change, adds he! *Immediatamente*).

Ingratitude as an epitome (the content) of favorable conditions of life - so that was how even that phase of me (in the sense of an individual of *Pirathonite*, the inhabitants of the foremost place of *Pirathon*) would give itself to interpretation if there had not been for uncertainties of educated doubters in shape of *Pontius*, everlasting students taking classes in fruits of a great sea, *Matt. 27. 2.*, the water by all means immeasurable.

Which was reducing itself to persisting of *Rissah*, ruin of protozoans, *Num. 33. 21.*, *där borta*.

Nevertheless, "enjoying the fruits of the weekly pay" (and not those of the mentioned sea), sufficient for cultivating *modesty in life* (a notion dealing with praiseworthiness, an example of dealing with typicalness, *Shachia's* lustfulness - sort of cosiness - 1 Chr. 8. 10.), including a word or two dealing with cracking a joke such as "*Они с трудом перебитыяились до зарплаты*".

And, indeed, I had my reasons to play up to the given yarn, as each of us (myself included as well) had a quick-to-answer and short-tempered boss, whose name was *Morris*, implying his *French* origin (and the corresponding, *Mediterranean*-neuralgic attitude of *Fortunatus*, lucky man of prosperous moment, 1 Cor. 16. 17.), so that (although I have sketched him quite favorably at one time, in a scatterbrained manner continues *Isailovič*) it was most desirable to pass by him as if by uncorrupted draft - pretending to have always been a little amazed, having yelled as a shock worker at the next instant already (mouthful of understood eagerness, *и там и сям*), so that *Morris* could find himself being relaxed by such moves if he only wanted it, but he was not doing that because of which I had characterized him as somewhat more unstable in the first place, which is all I remember him for.

[And who is going to remember himself in the midst of his career (asking himself, *Isailović* is asking others), without starting to think that he was able to do more and better (let us only take *offers d'emploi*), with *Morris* or without him, the patrolman of the subject profile? *L'offre et la demande*].

That was, therefore, him (*Morris*) who, together with the other one (*archi-Gandhi L.*) (and the crowd of less important / secondary ones), at the closing of the lunch time, was already throwing evening chips, on the mentioned table made of glassy material (*hai, genzō desu ne*), in which game I did not participate and, consequently, am not daring to represent it in a wrongful way now.

* * *

That is how the work days at *Picker* were passing by: *di punto in bianco*.

But (it doesn't hurt to repeat this again) I did not give in to trickery either - it was necessary (as always in such situations and as already said - *O Sr. Lopes, po favor*) to resort to the faster ones.

(The new days of old interceding, *a cada paso*).

For, it was a long drive to that work (the work at *P. X-Ray*); as the previous one (the one at *BNR*), this one too, as I had said, was located in *B.*, circa 37-47 km from *T.*)

That was exactly how it happened that, no more and no less than half a year after my start at *Picker X-Ray*, having a look at those, classical, newspapers (*no me va ni me viene*), I found an add for the job at *Agatronics (T.)*, after which I put the papers aside (in the mischievous memories of mine) - in a stylish manner completes the sentence *Isailović*.

Checkmate: the striving of eternity as a unit of reality - here is how we're returning to it, imagining that we're changing it, working at an *alpha* enterprise.

{3} AGA

* * *

The process of getting the job at "Agatronics" (AGA is an abbreviation) was unfolding, therefore, under the conditions of expressionist reservations of *Ulla*, yoke of everydayness, 1 Chr. 7. 39. (work alone is not a working person, emphasizes *Isailovič*) - in addition to the need to shorten the distance to workplace (and back, *es más*), it was necessary for one to keep professionally developing himself (in the manner of all the more experienced technologist of roentgenizing bundling, *no faltaba más!*), so that all that, kind of naturally kept going on with the job change as the new company had been in the business of as much laser-based (clairvoyant) as heat-based (infrared) equipment of the civilizing milieu of a congregation such as, for instance, the one in *Magbish* (Ezra 2. 30.), maintaining, accordingly, an obligatory waviness of the rayed composition of the world (*les flots*) in the sense of a wavering of its particles (*etre a flot*). (*Kámi wa sónzai suru kà?*)

But on May 29, 1975, close to the end of my 'engagement' at *Picker* (before starting the job at *Agatronics*), the things have gotten more quiet due to the memories of the original descent (precise is *M. Isailovič*, referring to a visit from overseas described when it was judicious to do that), so that this testimony about that time and its assignments (*de cima a fondo*) cannot be looked at as if it were an airy tunnel between one job and another without as much silverish (though also familiar) thread between progenitors and descendants of *Meremoth*, a model of elevation in principle ("*Como se soletra?*") and the principle of ascending as a distinctive affinity with homeland's sky (Ezra 8. 33.)

[I remember thus - goes on *Mihailo* - that on some of those days in May (*en, två, tre, fyra,...*) I would go once or twice in front of the company building (still *P. X-Ray*) at noon full of inevitability of "spring awakening of flora and fauna" within the configuration of an industrial park there (*Bram...*), during, therefore, the earlier mentioned meal breaks, such as breakfast (lunch, daily diet of *Jarvie Bailie Nicol*, a *Glasgow* magistrate in *Scott's "Rob Roy"*, conceited and prejudiced but, in essence, kindhearted worker of the system), at which occasions, having likely finished my sandwich (petted the apple, also the memories of outings realized by means of unrestrained imagination), with my eyes I would fixate one rather worn out '*Honda Civic*', but who would have a bad time under the trembling Sun? (Unimportance of recollection as a poke by an instant, *небо затянуло тучами*). Unimportance of recollection as a fragmentized (broken apart) materialness of that same, mentioned instant (*links von mir*), the one at which a determination is being made as to what and what not to remember (*Das ist hart*), so that one is not to remember that which, on its own, did not bequeath itself to the paper and pen in the hand (keyboard in the heart) of *Ezrahite*, a descendant of *Zerah* (1 Kin. 4. 31.), who could have been me, *Isailovič M.*]

But, as it has been said, that May was approaching its end too, and, after everything else came to its senses (*Sitten und Gebräuche*), the entire scene amalgamated with the desirable one - the visit, the work, the (long hot) summer (in the true sense of the word) of the year in question (the year of 1975, *der da*) - so that, having found myself at *Agatronics* that July, I was not quite surprised with continuation of the same, with shorter drives to there and back, though.

* * *

Of course, prior to that (and after sending the application letter "with reference to the ad in 'T. St.'") I was called for an interview with the site manager at *Agatronics*, Mr. Orr.

That was in the month of *June*. *Der mit der Brille*.

[I've just recalled that it must have been yellow and green - so it was indeed the month of *June*! - along the way there were flying by tiny bugs grown to the size of butterflies, integrated by the Sun, *en même temps* (*mùchú ni natté irù*).

It is likely that the insatiable blueness of firmament has been a witness to all that - so much the described scene abounded in small pieces of progress, as if they resulted from the smashing performed by *Merlin*, the famous enchanter and seer, deputy of King Arthur, to whom he had sung

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight"

making use of the cited psalm (Ps. xix. 14.) as if it were his father's].

Mr. Orr received me stretched out in his plasticized leather armchair in a corner office (*angränsande rum*), located in the left wing of a building on *Horn*... Avenue thrown down to the south.

(Possibly that too is the reason why even then the impression of the heat of the day in question touched me as if a very drowsy lion would a lady gone hunting).

(Although it is true that he asked me: "*Ska vi gå på ett lugnare ställe?*")

He was an older, gray-haired, authoritative gentleman, his name was *Richard* (*táshika ni*), while humaneness of him could have been seen in that, before anything else, he decisively declared: "The job is yours!" Having added: "*Вы хотите печенья к чаю?*"

[How he knew that I "would not disappoint" him, that is *Agatronics*, is not clear to me either; I suppose he had that kind of conviction which directs even disappointment to ardor, while entrusting a novice worker, in the case dealt with here a rather junior engineer *in parole povere*, with the checkmate move of *Sabachthani*, a person to whom a triumph would still mean something (Mark 15. 34.)]

Surely I accepted the offer (confirms *Isailovič*).

[In response to which Mr. Orr began to glisten in his eyes (and crack his knuckles), *de toute manière*].

I was even offered a significantly higher pay (almost a third more than the previous salary). Yet, as the earlier (two) wages of mine were as they were (and as described by *M. I.* during the real time of such understood life, *uno per volta*), not even that remuneration would make a higher than necessary impression on one who, for example, is in a good health.

Although it has to be admitted that there too, as in everything else, an equilibrium so longed for has been established. *Was soll ich da groß sagen?*

As far as I was concerned, I did what I did (continues *Isailovič*) having turned on my heel while forgetting misfortunes of *Malchiram*, king of heights sighted by eyes of all the more experienced practitioner of electrical engineering as such (1. Chr. 3. 18.), finally having gone home after saying good-bye to the respective boss.

(I remember that, on the boiling parking lot, the overheated car forced me to get rid of the heat in a classical way - having pulled the windows down to let in *Eubulus*, good counselor for all and everything, 2 Tim. 4. 21.)

Having returned to the apartment, I quickly ate something and we went out to *D. Mi...* creek, having caught ourselves shining. *Lass es gut sein* - burred from the creek.

* * *

At *Aga*, one could not even walk across a (rather small) cafeteria without immediately learning about larger things (bigger accomplishments) too.

(For example, 'how laser works', or 'how infrared rays propagate themselves through the afternoon full of work achievements').

There, I was left to myself in the sense that not a single employee from the pool of a couple of administrative workers (females) and about the same number of sales people (males) had a clue what *M. Gomes* and I (the only technical personnel) were doing in the lab.

Gomes's native soil was *Guyana* and yet he moved to *C.* as a reasonable youngster (what in the hell do you mean if you think his parents asked him what he had been up to when they decided to move!?) - the person in question was experiencing everything in connection with the sough of life as an illusory morn which directed him to lunge into the *EE* studies at *McMaster U.* (and throw himself into practicing it, afterwards).

I as *Isailovič* from *B.* and *M.* as *Gomes* from *Georgetown* were, therefore, the technological base of Mr. *Orr's* branch of the 'prominent Swedish company' *AGA* in *T.*, a 'world renowned' manufacturer of the equipment used for measuring distance and quantifying heat, the laser-geodetic and thermal-diagnostic casings full of *Mitthcah's* sweets of consolation (Num. 33. 28.) - *Keine Ursache!*

"*Mit vereinten Kräften schaffen wir das*", Mr. *Orr* was telling the staff of *Aga* when things would stumble.

At which the given workforce of the subject branch, as already mentioned and happens as a rule, consisted of two female administrators (one of them in the role of a double secretary), and two or three now clerks ('office moths') now salesmen (suddenly liven up by way of departing/returning as a cocktail prospective), plus the technical division employees (described by the stroke of the pen of the log keeper herein, a technocrat).

That is how it happened in the first place that even at *Agatronics*, goes on *Isailovič*, I was improving myself in terms of "technicalities of my career" having as an example the perfection of *Sallai*, a personification of an

exaltation by the self in the way in which it would have been a pupil delighted by the saharin (Neh. 11. 8.)

[Measuring distance and heat even bigger things can be achieved in order for one to insist only on technology - there it is necessary to keep a balance on the edge of a demarcation line (the line between a noble technician himself and the world of purists in the sense of laymen, an example of whom would have been itinerant attendant *Hudibras*, the hero of *Samuel Butler's* famous satire in verse, a ridiculous *Presbyterian* knight-errant with a squire named *Ralpho*, directed against *Puritans*)].

* * *

M. Gomes has just married *Val*, a several years older divorcee, that is a very beautiful woman, so that it did not take him longer than two (at most three) breaks at work to let me know the difficulties that, after such a decision he has made, he started facing "within his family", remembers *Isailovič* (as if the grooving of intimacy within industrial framework means more than a whiff of a practitioner).

But because "nothing succeeds as love does", and since him and *Val* got along *en toutes lettres*, that story of his had already become an unimportant one. *Il n'a aucun mérite*. That's how he ended it. *Il a du mérite*. After that we went on putting together the *TTL* chips (*Transistor-Transistor-Logic* dots) according to the schematics from *Sweden* (a Nordic land full of elk-colleagues), fixing what could be fixed.

(To his folks *Gomes* said: "*Mêletoi de ce qui te regarde*").

To me, he summed them up like *Dryden*: "Loquacious, brawling, ever in the wrong").

As far as the technical issues were of concern, sometimes it was necessary to also adjust the very source of light (to bring the laser eye to the focusing one in order for it to flash - *wo dekíru dake gamañ suru*), that is to validate the temperature gradient of the infrared sensor (pouring the liquid nitrogen over frozen thoughts), but to us (*M. Gomes* and me, *Isailovič*, *en bras de chemise*) not even that presented an obstruction larger than that of *Jeames de la Pluche* on his way to the perfection of two speedy repairmen, *bras dessus bras dessous*. (*Он попросил меня помочь ему, что я и сделал*).

[The *J. de la P.*'s impediment, as of all of those in a nirvana of the kind, was in that he had to prove himself as an author of amusing texts, avoiding the fact of being a footman who makes money by railway speculation and for a time is a man of consequence (*разве Вы не знали?*), regardless of that he had been rated as an errand boy].

In the meantime, the summer passed away and there came the bursting of thoughts. *Houleuse*.

In the sense of approving said turnover, we went on with our schooling (*R.* with hers, *I* with mine, speaks *Isailovič* in his schooled voice), which, together with the daily duties, took us some time, but what is time to one who fits in the *Balkan* tradition.

Por un lado, her college was at about a middle of *St. Ge... St.*, mine (*por otro lado*) at the intersection with *Coll... St.* (*la casa de al lado*), so that we were not apostatizing more than it was needed, *quale che sia la tua opinione*.

[As "every theory is to be proved in practice", we stubbornly framed them (the practical proofs), each with his/her work. (Going to work after returning from school one spoils theory's plans whenever it becomes so arrogant to start authorizing itself)].

One thing is school, another work (while here the same leads them by the reins). *Objektivität*.

That is how I was able to climb the ladder of the industrial-theoretical *Assumption* in the first place (hovering above the 'AGA - U of T' trace, *und ob!*), deliberates *Mihailo* in an interdisciplinary manner recalling the shock work of the kind described herewith.

* * *

In the morning I'd take *DV...* toward *Gard...* all the way to *44 Hor... Ave* (tells his story *M. I.*), where the subject company (in the form of the mentioned outpost) was located, and although even then 'the fundamental setup of the world' had been 'open for discussion', I cannot remember anything dreadful from such rides (including driving back every such Goddamn afternoon).

Since such a round trip to the work and back was three times shorter compared to the previous departures/arrivals to/from work(s) at *Bra...*, 'in that respect I was relieved', cementing his position announces his mood *Isailovič*.

(Knick-knacks spark the mood, strategy tightens it up).

Having come to work (at *Agatronics*) each such morning, the job of mine was to get down to solving a technical problem to which solution the world owed a microscopic step forward even though not even such an advancement would have been easily recognized.

It means that it was necessary to fix this or that [get into the nuancing of reality - in a schematized way get to the heart of its soul - which, I have to admit (admits *Isailovič*), had consequences on my attitude toward things, keeping the former exact, the latter fluid, *vad skrattar du åt?*]

In the meantime - in parallel with the industrial harshness of a still adolescent engineer (in his 29-th year of age, *Kan jag få se vinlistan?*), in the subject phase of his life devoted to the measurements of 'as much distance as temperature' - not even in the first term of the 75/76 school year did I let myself become confused (continues *Isailovič*) with the complementary of theory and practice (being inspired by the influence of theirs as with the oath to *Mammon*, wholeness as such, Matt. 6. 24., that kind of roughness could have been overcome too), which had been a position worth of one's attention and, if not for other reason, it ought to be followed in order not to arrive at the exposure in the way in which it is done by the (political) *East-West* dissenters/apostates ("*Alle Menschen sind gleich!*"), including the specialty idiots engaged by the will of their own beings, *soré de yoi*.

(Nothing is nicer than connecting theory and practice followed by a dignified strutting before the lexis of emotion).

* * *

L'ufficio nel quale lavoro: our laboratory (the laboratory of Gomes and Isailovič, the author's remark), as it was said by now in the texts of this serial (and as it must be - *per quanto mi riguarda*), was constructed on a platform elevated two and a half meters relative to the administration offices, so that the two areas of the business (technical and administrative) were touching each other only at a point in cafeteria [the spot at which, anyway, much larger differences than the one between the only possible and completely amorphous appraisal of a thing go through the larynxes of the subject personnel as conciliatory gulps (in the end bites!) of the labouring nirvana of those entrepreneurs of such understood lives], having waved with the hunger (thirst!) as a dog would with its tail in a standard pursuit.

("I have been pursued, dogged, and waylaid", Alexander Pope).

Нам не остаётся ничего другого, как.

That is where, consequently, one could see us during our breakfast/lunch times (coffee/meal breaks, "*Vuoi qualcosa da mangiare?*"), a few of those female plus another few of the male employees plus the two of us ('technical intelligentsia'), not too often though (after all this is the West! *qualunquismo*) but, for example, once a day (*bel et bien*), in comparison to which (reckons Isailovič) the current 'isolation' of mine, already lasting several decades, that is the absence from such canteen-like coffee/food places within the enterprises in which, no matter how, I found myself lively, now looks gruff.

It means that an employee of *Agatronics* could be at his best only in its cafeteria - not even a fly would have been left without her mini wing there.

And that is why, while treating my fellow co-workers on the occasion of B.'s birth (*bébé*) in *February*, 1977, that was exactly the place where we settled down, *de plus belle*.

I brought in a bottle of slivovitz, skotch, some cheese and news of *Ruhamah*, a momentary compassion (Hos. 2. 1.), as if setting the table for a more airy juncture (although it could have been larger): "*Tu es en beauté*", said to me my colleagues. "*Möchten Sie Kaffee?*", I replied. "*Nein danke, ich habe schon welchen*", answered at least one of them, having encircled the offer by a discernible conditional.

It was a fine feast (even Mr. Orr warmed himself up with a drink but also snacked: "*Sore wo zèmbu tabémashita!*"), although without going to extremes in the sense that the workers of the company in question had returned to their seats as dejected as saltatory in order to snooze.

All that in the middle of the bone-chilling cold of this land (Ca...!)

Let alone other small opportunities of the *February* flowage of objectiveness.

(It is rather necessary to return to the underlying line of thought of this writing - full of the employ of Isailovič as a function of the prompter of a novel about it - *frühestens*).

And because it was already the year of 1977, one also ought to add to the working victories within *Agatronics* all those school activities tailored for an increase of knowledge of *Paul* and *Virginia*, a pair of youthful lovers whose history is told in *St. Pierre's* popular story of the same name.

Which we indeed have done as their avatars (*R., B. and I, M. I., da haben wir Glück gehabt*), presenting ourselves by way of learning (about smaller things) as if working (on larger).

[Rushing off towards literate aspiration (a pretentious finale of every pupil-apprentice, *недоумевающий*), even bigger difficulties can be overcome (having decisively rejected notoriety of the sort - *я незнаком с этими фактами*), not to mention walking through one, whichever way you take it, post-industrial employment].

During the time considered here (1975-77), the first of those years (the year of 1975, *nell'insieme*) slouched but endured (even soared: the work-school is an old exercise of the subject hawk - *Mihailo, в незапамятные времена*), the middle one (the year of 1976: *voila un an que*) uniformly stretched to the ends of the earth (*non dista molto*) but even it (the year in question) had royally wriggled (who would have thought now, like then, of walking over all that as if dealing with coquettishness, or at least fashionableness), so that one arrived at the *one thousand nine hundred seventy seventh* year more in a chronological than bookish way, even though (in that year too) I passed my exams until the last bell and performed at my work very well (claims *Isailovič*, having added *Ça ne me dit rien qui vaille*).

[From the midpoint of those years - the year of 1976 - I remember a vague trip with *M. Gomes* to *St. Mi...* hospital for the purposes of fixing an apparatus used for diagnostic imaging (mapping of body temperature within the infrared band of radiation spectrum - *giu di li, su per giu*) and going back on road crowded with vehicles driven by civilized people tired from work but healthy].

That's how the working days were passing by at those times. *Gut eingespielt*.

Nonetheless, at work I still ought to be a model like *Pelaiah*, despite the fact that he didn't find it particularly difficult because Almighty made him exemplary (1 Chr. 3. 24.), although it wasn't hard for me either taking into account the favourable circumstances that were blossoming!

{ "It blossoms for everyone - why shouldn't it for me?" - said even *Mezentius*, a tyrant of ancient *Roman* legend, noted for his cruelties, so that further relativizing of the notion of extensibility was to be stopped on account of historicity. And because of the blooming - a multidisciplinary vicissitude. "*Tutti questi messaggi confondono i giovani*".

[Pleading for a many times more than a single alternation and doing it all the time, after all, is not a thing of yesterday - isn't it said (for sure in *Ophir*, a biblical land of uncertain location but reputedly rich in gold) that with the manifold overstrain one can always achieve even bigger things than an interlacement of music and words in a place like *Gimzo*, abounding with *Serbian* *Acer-pseudo-platanus/sycamores*, 2 Chr. 28. 18.]]

The years of 'post-schooling and continual engagement' as the cracking links in a deaf time of *Abner*, a man of light / colleague of *Isailovič* (1 Sam. 14. 50.)

* * *

It means that *AGA* (and thus the school!) left a favorable impression on me in whatever way to take it (in a *good-tempered* manner continues *Mihailo*, enhancing the *concoction* of the 3-rd *job* by now, *nāni yori mo*. Who would say he'd be doing that until the 13-th, *грабительский*).

Thus, for example, once I'd bring a particular project to a closure (replacing one solution with another, clarifies he), I'd feel as buoyant as *Gilboa*, a bubbling fountain (1 Sam. 28. 4.), so much so that even the force of its foam would have been unable to undo my wing.

("Then *Joseph* could not refrain himself before all them that stood by", Gen. xlv. 1.)

It was necessary to jump and carry out now this now that, but it cannot be said that a single one of us (employed by that *Swedish* firm - ¡eso es!) could not find him/her in a situation of being salvaged by existentialism through the very understanding of the self.

In the case dealt with here (and we know we're dealing with the job at *AGA* and the continuation of education - *hacer los deberes*) all that could have been reduced to the workday of a student of *Meshullam*, friend of the prosperous and bountiful ones (2 Kin. 22. 3.), although I could have felt exploited as well.

(*Buen gusto*: But how could one who benefited from the achievements of civilization be thought of as being exploited?)

At work one thing, at school another, and the resultant (the force we imagined would have saved us) rolls its moments into hours (hours into days, days into years), years into manufacturing an ascetic, having wrapped him by the moonlight at midnight, making it known who is going to break the gloom of the epoch.

[And it was broken by no other than his fancy (the whim of the recluse in question, stylized by vocation, *ese tipo de cosas siempre gusta*)].

AGA as an instrumentality of the magic look at the world full of the workers' funds in a mind's eye (concoction) of one student but also engineer (*Ich werde es ihm ausrichten*) 'who has gotten himself a fine job' but was mischievous too (couldn't calm down!) - that is how one might have described such a weaving into the knot of the paramount exertions of mine in the sense of a technocrat and curious persona - adds up *Isailovič*.

Adding further: Whenever *Gomes* and I would climb the described platform, in other words, it was clear what would slice the air (*laser*) and what cool it down (*nitrogen*), making the business profitable. *Klipp und klar*.

Klirren de Kälte: I recall, thus, mornings frozen in such a way (when everything was smoking not as much because of the one-percent argon as because of its slipperiness with reference to a pearl not visible to everyone - *en filigrane*), the mornings, therefore, to which not even such sphericalness of the sky would have diminished the fame a bit, let alone the disappearance (which had been

regularly happening during the day's getting up, *pensaci!*), and in which, because of that, our efforts to get rid of the initial stage were logical (assumed even by *Elidad*, whom God loved, 1 Chr. 5. 24.)

(That is how we were able to acquire a strength to triumph in a manner of a contraption functioning at all: fixing a piece of equipment at a time - *устоять перед трудностями* - we were, in actuality, triumphantly behaving towards obsolete notions of the perpetual condition - the one which everywhere was gluing itself between understanding and mystery, bringing the latter to the eye, which would have only blinked).

Working (and studying!) as insecurity of a being (couldn't it only diminish itself?)

* * *

Studying (and working!) as manifestation of security (for that which, empirically, is a sickle-and-hammer cross). *En bonne et due forme*.

[To work (and study!) in order to happen, as if in the Solar system each coordinate is only up to that (as if without even an innate toil of a classical workforce the photons do not find exterior paths by way of the book-enlightenment). Let us take exactly that (the light under discussion) - the bursting forth of the early morning is an impressive example of the educated flying over of a micro-proletarian, *formation professionnelle*].

[Studying (and working!) as tinkering of the cosmic abyss with its own particles, *hasta el lunes inclusive*].

Working day after day (studying by night), as already said (and in the given case - the case of *Isailovič et al* - according to everything hitherto described indisputably happened), those couple of years could have been seen as if on the palm of a labourer (during their equating the appearance of the result with the manifestation of the goal, unable to do it mechanically coming by it in a systematic manner - *otros piensan lo contrario* - which even then was as much scatterbrained as it would be nowadays, except that today it wouldn't be possible to park oneself, *cela va de soi*).

Which means that (then) it was possible to take a break like the one when we (R. and I, *Isailovič*, *и днем и ночью*), in the early *January* of 1976 fled aboard *JAT* (*dall'oggi al domani*) in order to stream through the past for at least five days without bad conscience. (After which we returned for there was no perpetuity - not even in the abundance of pseudo-news - *es sieht ganz so aus*).

[Perpetuity as small bugs of the past spread along the straight line *departure-return-departure-for-the-sea* of *Morland Mary Rose*, the chief character in *Barrie's* play *Mary Rose*, a young wife and mother who revisits an island in the *Hebrides*, where she disappears for twenty-five years, then returns (to what she has left) as young as ever, only to die from the shock of seeing her family aged - *en ce moment* - and keep on haunting her house (the house in which she was born), calling for her baby, *a cada paso*].

Although even the sudden flight to *B. (y tal)* and its effects in the sense of inevitable return to the location where everything (nevertheless) was about candidness with respect to studying and working (*no es para tanto*), were to be

understood just like that: as still another variant of inviolable discipline of the one who identified himself with the achievement of his *Bilshan* hands, the hands of the searcher of a spontaneous applause (Ezra 2. 2.), and which were those of *Isailovič* (murmurs he calmed by the excursions of the mentioned kind, *cuento mas, mejor*).

[Calmed excursions into biographical details always bring us to the position of a dozed off lesser donkey].

Having returned to *T.* we found it covered by the same snow covering it at the time we departed it - remembering the north wind meditates *Isailovič*.

But at the work / in the school we emerged freshened up (continues he, *dans quelque temps*).

(That's how the passages of immortality carve themselves in the compassion of panorama: *Вот в чём дело, вот где нужно искать*).

I, for example (without giving in goes on *Mihailo*), in that same *Agatronics* turned about on my foothills towards the rosy supposition of rhythmic and sense: to open the package of activities planned for the day - and something will already come into sight from one of the corners shaking with its resonant ears (emphasizing the effect of work spontaneity, *la tête la première*).

[And, in particular, I didn't want to spoil anything in connection with the school (instead, I infuriated myself with it too, passing all of my exams, leaving nothing to the case of *Chelub*, a migratory worker's bird-trap, 1 Chr. 4. 11.)]

After all (between schooling and working) who is going to cross out one hand with the other, without betraying himself? *Вот именины!* Instead, one is to devote oneself to a (singular) undertaking within the (glaring) situation of the two-handed - there goes contemplation of *Isailovič*.

[Actually, such an impulse-duty only succeeds when in front of *Elizur*, to whom God is a rock (Num. 1. 5.) - there goes his own whispering. (Until that too epitomizes mellifluously).

Иммигрант & Иммигрантка].

* * *

Diminution (to an atomic point) as the academic life of a techno-pragmatic at times full of the flared up poppies [the sparking of everyday work at *Agatronics*, plus the homeworks from the *Fleming Building* (*S. Fleming* as an accommodating unit of the *E. E.* Department of the subject University, *shirímasèn deshita ká?*)], so that one can speak of the dynamics of me (*A lista de vinhos, por favor*) as an executor on the self (*Pode recomendar um bom vinho?*) of such venture-learned age.

To the work at mornings, to the school at evenings, while in between the fragile hours of threefold superstition [*B.*, *R.* and *I* - counts *M. I.* - as picnickers on the field in front of the apartment building, under the high-voltage lines providing a high-efficiency transmission of electric power and the tennis court in the valley underneath materializing the complementary of *Nahaliel*, pasture of

God (Num. 21. 19.))], that's how the last of the three years here (1975-77) started spinning all the way to the bluish *June*.

Only to start spinning (in said *June*) the school part around a somewhat pale dissertation (as much as one is up to it - the treatise - so much he is moved by everyday event on the street, *bien garni, cependant*), although also to start flowing (through our thoughts) the concoction about tranquility of that summer.

(It is always thought that happiness around the neck has to be emphasized by the glimmering, *e fuori questione*).

Back to *Agatronics*: I would still be coming on time to take hold of work like Earth does of *Gaea* [co-operating with *M. Gomes* during our work on instrumentation in question, the instruments, therefore, that would also be able to instantaneously check the subject planet all over - having taken its thermal signature too - without confusing it at that same moment with either *Gaia* or *Gel*, sending tingling rays generated by those machines (*sorérà wa wominá*) from the tracks on the elevated platforms (*máinichi no*) into the increasingly warmer mornings and subsequently receiving the reflections like those picked up at *Glubdubdrib* in *Swift's "Gulliver's Travels"*, an island inhabited by sorcerers and magicians who called up at *Gulliver's* desire the spirits of many personages of former (parallel!) times, on the basis of which one could actually start thinking about how not even the instruments in question would be able to receive anything back except a heat-distance echo, which again (continues *Isailovič*) had not prevented me to tune it (the laser-infrared equipment for measuring distance and temperature which *AGA* had eagerly been involved with, as even the most sleepy among the registrants of these employs is surely aware of by now) in real time (*bei der Arbeit: I'ho fatto da solo*), having left the reverberation to the question of reflected front (the fingers to disentangling of schematized possibilities: *claquer des doigts*).

(If only we knew where this was leading to, so that we could feel better now. This way, with the technical means characterized by their hybrid - analog-digital - properties one could only go forward.

And also why would we, who worked days, studied nights, be held back?)

* * *

Proletarienne: That's how the toiling summer was drifting away (the schooling-industrializing summer of the year of 1977, *cela s'entend*), neither empty nor full of unknown words of *Maachathi*, an inhabitant of *Maachah* (Deut. 3. 14.), neither warm nor deprived of warmth of the family of three (*R., B., & M.I. - ero мне по праву*), neither yellowish nor darkened by the very acting of the shade (*da kann man nichts machen*), neither flippant nor turned serious by the pretense of *Ephraim* - fruitfulness of *Sun* (Gen. 41. 52.) - neither thrown away nor highlighted in the center of remembrance (*Eδω*), neither anointed nor sassy like wheat stem sawfly *Maharai*, her impetuosity and hotheadedness (2 Sam. 23. 28.), neither average nor ultimate in the sense of the melon patch festivities (*broas podres de Natal*), neither shriveled nor solid like almond-tree *Luz* (Gen. 28. 19.), neither real nor imagined without being actualized as soon as tomorrow (*Kan vi träffas imorgon?*), neither of the *New Age* nor of the *Antique* by recalling something which was and will never be again (*Vi måste tyvärr gå nu*), neither fruity nor overgrown into the thicket of *Ituraea*, a province so named from

primeval-forest-like *Jetur* (Luke 3. 1.), neither still possible nor impossible, rather let go down the author's thoughts and caught on the gulf by the comfortable movements of the fingers' knuckles atop the keyboard of time, encompassing the forehead plate.

(As if we ought to stretch with our summers).

Having finished the school tacit for that phase of life (*nel 1977*), *di giorno in giorno* advancing at *Agatronics* from a junior to a senior maintenance / service engineer [not even on the described platform worrying about the radiation brought forth by *Benaiah* for Almighty Himself has built him (2 Sam. 8. 18.)], I was leaving for work that summer just to cheer up (having driven onto *DV... Parkway* in the early morning of such a summer - *Haverá muito tráfego na auto-estrada?* - one is bound to look forward to the sparkles of the morning twilight - *a neblina* - without thinking about something steadier until he parks his car - *Pode-se estacionar aqui?* - and evokes the perpetual duty, although at that, it is possible, checking himself out in the rear-view mirror).

Equipment after equipment (for measuring distance or heath, it doesn't matter, as it was already said and usually happens - *в двадцатом веке!*), day by day of passionate readings of said measurements (and nights brimful with possibilities of *Iphigenia*, a daughter of *Agamemnon* and *Clytemnestra*, who was about to be sacrificed by her father to avert the wrath of *Artemis*, when, at the last moment, *Artemis* redeemed her if something like that could be said for a priestess, as at the same time he made her that neglecting the cited possibilities), the sky openings through which one could easily see how *June* and *July* pass by (brushing off the dust from their hats into the vacuum behind *Hagab*, cosmic locust, *Ezra 2. 46.*), the unclear uncertainties instantly replaced by the meteor showers - *ki o tsuete!* - all which went into *August* as the riches would into a poor man expectations, although one could not call a penniless person the man above whose head there were journeys on which he started spinning in the manner of *Abiram*, full of loftiness (grandiosity, pomp) (*Num. 16. 1.*) even if everything else had died down upon a directive by a phenomenon under the name of inevitability, called like that because we cannot get rid of it even when occupying its neck protracted into that same *August*, the month at whose end there arrived bad news from the land of the origin at the time (*es dürfte Ihnen bekannt sein, das...*), and we have (again) found ourselves aboard the plane *en route* to the Old Continent (*ab nach Hause!*), on the New having left (again) the unfinished works of ours in the form of microscopic needles of beginning (*das dürfen Sie mir glauben*), to whose pokes we returned in good spirits as soon as (overthere) it came to death (remembers *Isailovič*) and, that fall, a season of another job search has started, for I had left my work at *Agatronics*.

{4} B. Elliott

* * *

Da cosa nasce cosa: I got my job at "B. Elliott"-u through a newspaper ad too - says *Isailovič* (as if he had an alternative, in the sense of an *Internet*, *auf etwas kommen*). *Ha fatto scena muta*, though. (As always and, after all, as in the 'reminiscences' to follow, he did the recalling by way of thoughts acting as followers).

Having returned to the same address (72-74, *Sco... St.*) as if in the meantime nothing happened (as if from *December 10, 1973*, to *October 31, 1977*, none of that which went to one's head had begun to go to his tail, having made a ring from the lines of movements here and there around *Jeremai* in the sense of a dwelling in heights, *Ezra 10. 33.*), and having gotten the papers at such a convenient occasion (even though the newest *December* already passed its half and the thing about employment - *kiwámète júyō de* - became proportionally dramatic: "Posso deixar um recado?"), I also found the ad in question (the advertisement of the subject company: *НУЖНО ХОРОШЕГО СПЕЦИАЛИСТА*) glimmering and calling me (that's the way it was).

The interview to which I was invited ("Ты говоришь по-английски? Ну, говорю") had not found me not ready (*So, das wär's*), on the contrary, I happened to be outstanding (*Na so was!* - I was even faced with a set of tech-mat problems which ought to be solved), or at least as good as needed to get an offer and start working two days before *Christmas Eve*, thus having taken the *Protestant* break in exactly 48 hours.

["As with regards to the nature of work", I was given a car ("Che.. Nova"), true fairly old / quite indented but with a promise that, it is what it is, starting next *January* (at the latest - *February*), the company fleet would have been renewed, something that indeed happened ("*Bil med två/fyra dörrar*" - was the only outstanding item to address), and so I was at peace "with reference to that" (emphasizes *Isailovič*). However, I welcomed the shabby old car in terms of driving it to the airport on the last evening of said year (the year of 1977) to pick up R. and B. and bring the three of us back to 1610-30 *Ch... St. W.*, where, in the meantime, I rented an apartment and, couple of hours prior to our arrival there, helped by one *Janko Piko*, the manager of *T.'s* outlet of the lumber conglomerate "*Lesnina Ljubljana*", had brought in the pieces of whitish furniture, after which we sat down and had a beer, *vivre au jour le jour*].

* * *

B. Elliott was one of those companies with which one is not supposed to mess about when all of his energy is thrown into his job - dealing with robotic machine tools (with controlled axes of 3-D movements, programmed pathways of respective contours, *ní tasù ní wà yóh*), not even less known firms (nor more famous companies, *tout ce qui, tout ce que*) would have been able to, just like that, pull away from the alliance with numerical labels of such one (post-industrial) endeavor in order to expect that same thing from one, after all, *American/East-European* corporation dealing with computer interfacing (fine tuning) of those same machines ("Θα είναι ετοιμο την αλλη Τριτη"), as the business organization dealt with here was to be literally understood in the head of the protagonist of technical intelligentsia of *Mecherathites*, inhabitants of

Mecherah (1 Chr. 11. 36.), which I increasingly was becoming (confident is *Isailovič*) "having in mind what winds were blowing" (for the firm's standing to be improving).

[Less than fourteen years later, in fact, not even that (and such) *Mecherah* would so favorably present itself if such an assiduity of mine, in the sense of a hero-on-the-call, had not restrained it on time].

To work (and only work, *pensare tra se a se*) - while, across the sky, envisioning a mineral spring for the pioneers of self-sacrifice: that is how everything can be processed aesthetically. *A perdita d'occhio*.

* * *

As with reference to *Aesthetics*, besides (the fact) that each pulse of the working pose can be conjured up by way of it too (as already said and happens as a rule: *hasta el lunes inclusive*), it (the nature of beauty) does not hesitate to grovel on the back of a thoroughbred mare in the desert of a dangler in which case that cannot be fixed.

(No embellishment would be of help here. *У меня нет никакого сомнения* - stresses *Isailovič*).

That is why, in the first place, it is necessary to strive to fulfill obligations at any price [without afflicting oneself before the aesthetical standards of a qualified usurper of beautiful *En-hazor*, a villager spread over the plough land of emptiness (Josh. 19. 37.), by means of which he is to be fed].

I didn't even turn around, consequently, when my job at *B. Elliott* started to tuck itself in the months of *January, February, March* and so on (in the year of 1978) from the month of *December* (in the year of 1977), on the basis of which - continues *Isailovič* - every worker might, although didn't not have to, say that the future could have brought him a progress, though (being like that) such one should not have expected "an easy life".

And if it can be said that, during those few days in *December*, I got used to the 'universal orderliness of the day' (the organizational scheme, *no solo...sino también...*), also to the scents of the given enterprise [the electronics and the machine oil, the coolant of the robotized milling machines, by their very reality create in oneself that mixture of purposefulness and resistance according to which he (the operator of essence, *в самом деле*) simply glides with his nose], there were even smaller things (more precious details) out there, with which one ought to ingratiate oneself at the very beginning already: how, for example, to look over the ray of Sun fallen upon the factory floor full of machines without being drowned in the robot-bliss.

That is how I actually learned not to hold myself in a robotic manner (although appreciating automatism, *mi sono spiegato?*)

[Not hesitating at an automatic accomplishment, even the lesser shock workers could have stood out in a voluntary mass, if only the friend of God, *Raguel* (Num. 10. 29.), smiled at them, or *Reu* (Gen. 11. 18.), who is the same as *Raguel*, *lo so con sicurezza*. Their duty, thus, sticks to them naturally.

"Duty is the sublimest word in our language", R. E. Lee].

In addition to the mentioned plant, placed in the east (largest) wing of the subject company, *B. Elliott* was encompassing two working areas, one with the administrative, the other with the engineering employees. *Das werd' ich mir merken!*

In fact, these areas were rather divided whereby the dividers had been used to construct boxes ("offices" as humanoid sachets; "*Was macht die Arbeit?*" could have been heard from some of them, also "*Vous travaillez, n'est-ce pas?*"), while a couple of test benches in the other, development engineering section, had also been testifying about that, the "essential concept of the premises in question", *τεχνικός*.

One of the benches became mine (persists *Isailovič*); however, I could also be found in the machine tool shop - next to those of the machines that were destined to be connected to the dedicated computers [the so-called *CNC controllers*: *GE* or *Allen Bradley* (American), *Fujitsy* or *General Numerics* (Japanese)], via some digital circuitry (the "*Logilator*" interface) designed by one *Andy Anderson*, a self-taught engineer whose looks were quite blondish and tiny like some marsh stick typical of a swampy area antithesis of *Maarath*, a treeless place (*Josh. 15. 59.*), with a somewhat messy strand of the same (red-blond) hair over the wrinkled forehead full of electronic (analog-digital) possibilities of his offspring in terms of the subject equipment, even though he had had with his wife (a woman redheaded to the same degree) a dozen of rural children (whom he could equivalently have had made his favorites) south of the city beneath a modest hill adjacent to the swift creek within the milieu (and in that manner!) of the "fully-grasped" river, rather a rivulet, that is a brook, including by all means a miniature (yet fully appropriate) hydro plant, something he told me so many times, holding his cup of coffee above the basis known as *Mekonah* (*Neh. 11. 28.*), petting his soul with his vision. He has also been saying how important was to sleep well. *Он ложился в 8 часов вечера; эта привычка меня всегда удивляла.*

[That *A. A.* knew more practical, project-development-design things in the area of electrical engineering than many ostensible graduates / Master-PhD candidates / State University Professors, to which I myself, in addition to learning a lot from him, had slightly tried to add something, in the sense of an analytic-mathematical apparatus with which he, according to his own testimony, was not comfortable, whereby the usual "project due dates" would have gotten into the picture so that the two of us would have stayed even, except that already next morning the *ex-Norse* described here would come in with his new schemes of standardized blocks from the subject profession, as if he was not occupied with anything else ("How did he father so many children?", an eager appraiser of the self in the light of him - the *Norseman* - would have rightfully asked himself) but (during such a reverie) he was trying to hear "*Ein Sommernachtstraum op. 61*", a Shakespeareanism of his youth arranged by *Felix Mendelssohn* when he was (in the same way) a youthful constructor of the same, daydreamer's view of the world, that is an adolescent individual (*с ним все ясно*), or at least, in the same arrangement, "*Die erste Walpurgisnacht op. 60*", a *Goethe's* ballad in the sense of a secular cantata pleasing to the ear of such a *bon viveur*, the fairy protagonist of the hasty self "both at the present and at any other time"].

I also remember two, three people from that place (searches through his memory *Isailovič*): one was an immigrant of a *Hungarian-Romanian* descent (his name forgotten, he held a top managerial position within the mechanical engineering division, a slim and raven-like persona), the other a *British* national (maybe

even a *Scot*) who (like a mixture of *Red Will* and *Little John* and, as such, of an uncertain name too) would have been blushing at the mere occurrence of his own thunder of a voice so that, accordingly, he was a manager of the machine tool shop in that he had been overpowering the noise of both vertical and horizontal milling machines, also the hydraulic presses and boring tools fed by three-phase currents, probably counting on a rustic nirvana, *Anfang Mai*.

"A jug of wine, a loaf of bread and thou / Beside me singing in the wilderness", Omar Khayyám.

I cannot remember the others, yet these faces of *B. Elliott* are ample in order for me not to lose every connection with that company (in the sense to start thinking that, God forbid, it didn't even exist, in which case it could have been said that I did not know what I was talking/writing about. This way, I know. *Una vittoria sudata*).

The talking, pardon me, the writing as encompassing the characterization of each writer jotting down his own story, *para esta noite*.

"Here he hung on high / The steerage of his wings, and cut the sky", Dryden.

[My story at this point, therefore, is to do with *B. Elliott* (even though it is well known that the enterprise in question is related to this story as a ball is to children). And besides that, because of the sparkiness (*hakó wa àkérarete ita*), it would be honest to say that even a down to earth story joins its covering through tiny beads of glowing].

* * *

Außer Zweifel, *B. Elliott* was a privately owned / shareholders venture (what else could it be?), not concerned with politics whatsoever!? (As so many other, similar companies).

And where are we?

Yes, at *B. Elliott* where, accordingly, things were as they were supposed to be when one focuses oneself in a manner of a worker-manufacturer.

[And what do those who don't produce anything at all, nothing, that is, except taxing obviousness, empty words and palpable phraseology (*das ist nicht zum Aushalten*), fuss about addressing a robotic machine with which I, an industrial worker of said epoch - fortifies himself *Isailovič* - so nicely decorated myself to even let it carry me away?]

Importing machine tools from *East Europe* (*Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, East Germany and Czechoslovakia, bis ins zwanzigste Jahrhundert*), and connecting them (see under the "*Logilator interface*") to an electronic controller (*CNC*), *B. Elliott's* act, in those times, was quite lucrative (practically a precursor to 'globalization' - *Zwei mal zwei gleich vier*): being in such a business, neither that company (more exactly - its management) had been restricted by some sort of principled norms regarding the significantly lower ('damped') prices at which they were purchasing the subject machines (of a very good quality) nor had they been hesitant about considerably higher prices at which they were offering the 'computerized packages' to the customers of their own, mainly on this continent - the profit was guaranteed.

After all, it was the company's profit considerations due to which I got employed there too (*c'est pas du bidon*) - that's how a workplace figures itself in terms of a cash flow outcome implied by a sound estimate of the executive board of any corporation at all, including the one dealt with here (ingeniously goes on *Mihailo, por ahora*).

Having just started to work and immediately given "C. Nova" (as much used as a blushed vehicle: *comme c'est bon!*), and so having driven myself in it afterwards to the airport (*L. B. Pe...*) to pick up my wife and son without delay (rightfully ignoring eventual signs of the type *Der Bus pendelt zwischen Bahnhof und Flughafen*), in front of me, as a consequence, one could not find better solution of a returnee in the context of the previous departure (one is to remind oneself what voyage preceded this one - *der bloße Gedanke...*).

Das hat schon alles seine Ordnung: Fluctuations of time as tiny flowers of its early age - later on, not even the fluctuating can help one get out from the fake death.

Consequently, at *B. Elliott* - continues *M. Isailović* - I have had a very good time (*Tudo uma palavra*).

(Why I did decide, after less than a year, to leave it too, will eventually be seen.

Until then, let us say that 'élan of creativity', though not in such a pompous sense of the word, had been pushing me enthusiastically ahead, *de segunda a sexta*).

* * *

January and February (of the year of 1978) went by in a bleached labor (placing the workforce as a proved icebreaker within an *épopoéia*): not even epochal dreams in *Pi-hahiroth*, where sedge grows, Ex. 14. 2., are able to stop the snowfalls of this land, let alone expecting that from a grassroots partisan (persona like myself - permeates from *M. I.*); in *March* they sent me for a two week course at *GE school* in *Waynesb...* (VA). (*Non mi dispiacerebbe rivedere quel film*). (Practicing of a persona).

I go there (I remember now an ad infinitum warm weather): the out-of-season tranquility and micro-abundance as the primary parameters of the situation in question (*это видно невооруженным глазом*).

I go out after the class, for example, come to a 'plateau' next to the river in the center of the town 'tailored' such that its main (key) street falls into my arms (*piacere*) - that is how I was able to relax in the first place in an enchanting shade atop a clearing seen with the eyes of corporality. (*Ámè wa sañshūkan mo futté imaseñ*).

For, what were that which had been there, if not the case of an apprentice, his senses devoted to technology, *come sta?*

At that, the ball of the Sun (derived by radiation) was to be considered (even then) a *paysage* curiosity - "Important are (since the beginning of time) the heat tails that tie us up", was being said even in the age of *Vulcanism*, during the presidency of the god of fire and the working of metals, not to mention applying the same in the case of a flicker.

And so (in that way) tied up like a doll, *faz sol*, I laid down on the bank to ponder silently, *que lindo dia!*

Should I (still) lie peacefully, or restlessly come to my senses?

Meditating in such a manner, therefore, I followed with my eyes the mares' tails clouds above the balmy river in the hot heights together with a couple of birds (bluish too), stopping at that. [*Como estará o tempo amanhã?* - I possibly asked myself (conjectures *Isailovič*)].

It came to the point, accordingly, to either fall asleep or, having startled, return to the class.

That is how I stayed awake in any way and confirmed that the place in question - *W...*, *VA* - had been domesticated so much to touch me. And that is why it happened that I have had nice memories of all that. (Having said that, it was not difficult for *Mihailo* to highlight the line of a rapture melancholy below the eye through which it quivered *para mim*).

* * *

One of those nice days [although it was only *March*, the training center dealt with here had already been filled with the excitement - that is why one actually ought to get out during each break, hold on to a breeze (a *que horas parte?*), eventually poke the Sun with a blade of *Addar*, the ray of greatness, 1 Chr. 8. 3.], and so one of those/such days (*no Segundo balcão!*), a few of us, the course attendants at said school (*Εχετε την καλωσυνη να μαζί παρете μια φωτογραφια?*), took a ride in a 'large American car' (*zénpanteki ni mite*: a limo!), rented by a Californian (*kárè wa bíkkò wo hiite árùite itá*), in order to go for a picnic outside the small town in question (as if on the exterior one is to expect more than a narrow strip of the center), at which point the person (from the *West Coast*), having once moved out from *England* (having said "*Tanto vale che me ne vada*"), had confirmed that *that was that* (that there is nothing to which one is to return!), having thrown away all the nagging through the *Cadillac* window. *Angestrengt*.

Entwicklung: The 'continuing education' professional classes got completed (in two weeks в *виде шутки*), the next thing was to get to an airfield - with several of the attendants and on a very hot day I barely made it to the *Wash. Dull*. Airport: 'all is well that ends well' (which indeed had happened and I, nicely curled up in the economy class reddish seat, in an instance found myself much higher, more bluish).

To descend to earth (return to work, at such an indication) from such a height (nuance degradation) would not have been a problem for even a more eager worker, which was leaving me with both possibilities - either to get myself engrossed in my work (and kill time in such a way) or keep idling (and let it kill me in such a sway).

Of course that I have immersed myself in my work (keeps being smart *Isailovič*) - having transformed days into weeks, weeks into months, those into *Er*, a very watchful vigilante of the eternal progress in the likes of *Strahanov* (Gen. 38. 3.), having snapped my work with my shock work pin. (*Togliti dai piedi!* - replies *Mihailo*).

Kullise: And as the "golden rule" according to which one is to apply what one learned (*härilig!*) was (is) always true, it fell into my clutches to exactly do that in *O.*, *ON*, in *May*, and in *Bellows F.*, *VT*, in *June*.

While I do not remember the trip to *O.* more than a muggy excursion to a foggy past, the trip to *B. Falls* I remember less than entering the machine nirvana (so much those two transferals placed themselves at my disposal as a function of the space-time prosaism: flowage plus substance equals *Dryad*, a wood nymph in the mouth of the year. Which, one should not forget, was the year of 1978).

In *O.* the weather was vague (a yellowish afternoon always results in the silhouette of God's captive *Shebuel* - 1 Chr. 23. 16.), but I did have an access to the motel pool which had distanced me from both waving half-sleep and shaking half-awareness (*Sie sind zum Verwechsein ähnlich*) and in that way helped me (after work which I cannot remember) to not easily forget the just discovered asylum. *Ich bin so weit zufrieden* (concludes *Isailovič*).

On the other hand, it was more clear in *B. Falls* but not enough for me to now say this or that, one could rather say that driving there had so much taken me atop the mountains leaving me with no choice between flying and falling - of course I kept on flying, *на второй план*.

("Thence fatuous fires and meteors take their birth", *Denham*).

But as I was returning (having done the work, which I still remember as yet another fluid setting of such an electro-arrangement of mine), I'd taken an overnight accommodation underneath a slope of a somewhat large hill overgrown with conifers that also implied a black pine! (*при случае передай ему привет*) in one of the three rather dark than dove-colored cabins of predominantly "mountainous appeal" ("domicile architecture" - *Mi sono spiegato?*) in the sense of the hotelkeeper-innkeeper-caterer atmosphere of the local (pine-needle-shape!) resin (*Kunstgegenstand*), dear to unexpected guest-traveler (*a caso*), and so to me too.

From there (*kottōya*) I returned to *T.*

After those (business) trips there came summer of a still larger capacity and works at *B. Ellitott* had become thermally noticeable to the degree at which one could see how the coolant used for cooling down the cutting tool (the suds in the basin of a *PUMA* horizontal boring mill) went up like a milk foam would to miasma (*zensokuryōku de*), which additionally tipped the thing towards apparition. My job was to be my procedure anyway, according to which my inclination toward ghoul (conceitedness by the self) had been filling up in high spirits each such workday with dreams of *Tibni*, a shock worker made of straw, 1 Kin. 16. 21, so that the only worry was to make sure that, in such a heat, it does not catch fire (elucidates *Mihailo*).

I cannot remember whether that *July* (in the year of 1978) was more beautiful in the dreams or the reality of *St. Hubert*, patron saint of the rays of progress huntsmen, who'd been shining everywhere in the technical sense of that word-consolation. (*J'aurais bien besoin de vacances* - I remember how I thought of that).

At *B. Elliott* one was always to improve the existing [unless a new project would leave the door of a silent diligence ajar *tel ou tel* - and our thoughts (the deliberations of tacit designers) unanimously peeked through it], which indeed was being realized (in that same *B. E.*) by mapping the procedure of the ants unified by a programmatic column, all the more often becoming newer and newer (with one construction resuming the other, breathing with the unified lungs of so understood heroes).

In any case, without parasitism!

* * *

One of such tasks (the *modus operandi* of which was happiness, *Enforschung*) took place at the *McCormick Trade Show (Ch.)*, in the month of August (though only for two weeks). *¿Que hay de malo en eso?*

(I have even brought with me an oscilloscope, so big were the expectations!)

[Driving through the bordering tunnel underneath the *St. Cl. Lake* between *Wi. i De.*, which could have been reduced to giving myself a ride between two countries leaning against each other via said water, I remember I imagined it - the water next to the tunnel wall - constraining itself by regulatory means across the bottom of the lake plus along the wall according to the definition of a limit - and yet, one is always to arm oneself by demanding cautiousness in the moments of megalomaniac running across, I had been reckoning until finding myself out on the surface, after which one could do in a civil way. (*Al llegar al semáforo, después de pasar la iglesia, gire a la izquierda*)].

With the electronic piece of equipment smoothly signed off by the customs on the other shore of the lake (on the other shore the first one raises itself up one more time before it dwindles), I keep on driving southwest thinking how, in fact, the trips for which one couldn't care less are naturally going to continue from it (the mentioned southwest, *dann und wann*), and that, therefore, one should make full use of the trip in question, *zu gegebener Zeit*, as only youth can do it.

[*Durch die ganze Welt reisen*: Being 32 years old does not mean everything is lost, that's what could be heard through the ear canal in terms of drumming of the prosperity dripping (drop by drop of snoozy afternoon - the day already came to that point) rudely wrapped in something more than it is, that is swathed in a silenced bulldog of the barking state of *Nahallal*, a pasture of tiny bumblebees each left to its own trance (*Josh. 19. 15.*), claiming the right to authentic dignity, raising above the *Michigan*-scape via procedure of a tranquil automatism, having professionally considered behavior of a driver on *I-94*: in the given case the harlequining *Isailovič*].

That is how that one arrived at the work destination in the first place (work, work, and only work - that was the code of his doubler co-driver, tasked to be another him), having previously checked in a paid for hotel room like a *Haiduk* would in a secular inn, *bien batí*].

("H. Inn" as a delicatessen proclamation - having arrived at serenity, one cheers up and blows up!)

From the hotel to the *McCorm. Center* (the exhibition place and also the place of engaging me in terms of a technical agent of said *Elliott*, elucidates *Mihailo*)

it did not take me more than a punctual thought how to go tomorrow there without still being disappointed with this here (reduced by the voyager's action described above to the hotel accommodation).

("Bind fast his corky arms", *W. Shakespeare*).

Which actually did happen (*Lak... Dr. was full of automotive demimonde*) but now I had forgotten all that remembering only the niceties - *ответил Исайлович, не задумываясь*.

As far as the tools are concerned, besides the scope (*quoi d'autre?*), I have been carrying the instrument for measuring electrical current Amperage and Voltage (*c'est pas du bidon*), a pair of pliers and so on (*trousse à outils*), which was fine with me in terms of concretization of my resolve, rather than generalizing things which are anyway known (by either me or others from said enterprise, including other participants at the computer/robotics show - *ci siamo!*), or being involved, God forbid, with politics rather than a wacky incantation of *Meremoth* - elevation of spirit after body collapse (*Ezra 8. 33.*) - thus continuing to act by re-directing capacity.

Approximately ten days after my arrival there (and being on everyday duty at the stand of the enterprise of such a profile - *le cose stanno cosi*), *R. and B.* took a flight to come over (*à la tiene!*), after which we had walked along the lakeshore.

We didn't stay longer than an hour on that lake (*M.*) and although the day was getting all the more dark something was singing in the psyche, warming me up as much by an instant as by the prospective.

("The wild buck bells from ferny brake", *Scott*).

There was a park with children toys nearby (phenomenology achieves its purpose by ingratiating itself with the saint) - in addition to my having to pry the air on the eve of the summer, now even that (the rocking of sameness) became a convenient objective. (*Ενα λεπτο παρακαλω*).

There was no lack of chances, in any case.

[Although, every morning I had to go to work whether I liked it or not.

I was doing it in the absence of some other assistance (in dialectics of nature it is only the rays that open up in a workmen way which propagate themselves like rays - neither from *B. Elliott*, after all, anything would begin to shine if it wasn't being absorbed through all those pores into *Ch.*). *Hast du das gesehen?*

I cannot remember my return to *T.* (goes on *Isailovič*), but it must have been that one didn't have a choice: one is the way prostrating itself in front of the car (and using which nobody can reach where he is not supposed to), another along which the tranquility of roses knows how to level itself to the ground so that their (passengers') waking up seems to them as a gift from the heavens.

Having returned one was to keep on earning money and live off it but at those times all were younger and by so much more skilful in relation to the tricks of the summer (convicts himself *Mihailo, e cosi via*).

(Summer didn't quite run out in order for one to be worried about autumn, although sometime not even in his wintry dream one could see how moved he was, in a whim adds he - *M. I.*)

Brought closer to its end, (the month of) *August* is to be increasingly identified with its initial blaze anyway - why would a continuation of work, even in that month, constitute a problem?

As with regards to both myself and *B. Elliott*, consequently, I would be going there, moreover singing.

A typical case in point: sunny morning and already I'm at work - now "checking the schematics", now "implementing it" (whenever I encounter the kind of language used by "the elites" at the Office For Candidacy - Office of Attentive Eagerness - I forget about elementary politeness at the mention of a term such as "feasibility study", even if the same - "feasibility study" - cannot be poked with tongue either, let alone being "recognized", in terms of being highly praised, that is much-admired), or, for instance, zigzag with my eyes for a minute, at most two (*in linea de massima*), ready for the next move, however dwarfish.

Work as a must of *Jonathan*, whom Almighty made fed and big-eyed (1 Sam. 13. 2.)

* * *

Work as work, a big story about assiduity demonstrated by *Janna*, likely having only turned herself into *John* (Luke 3. 24.), which, it turned out, was still something as compared to nothing.

In the same way one could ascertain my work at *B. Elliott* (which perhaps, exactly because of that, had been one of the most approving ones, a *grandi linee*) - whenever I would infallibly tune (*dans le mille*) the interface between the computer and the mechanical end of the setup dealt with (*Ausblick*), via the described '*Logilator*', the error that would peek out would also stay at that.

There were passing by, thus, the last days of (the month of) *August* of the year of 1978 (it had come to that point!), as, after all, everything else was also passing by (*de pronto*: from anticipation to realization) in those days of factual ripeness, in the same way in which, therefore, the thoughts of a worker pass by - practicableness of an engineer! - underneath the mantle of robustness (steadiness!) of a technical person emitting keenness in all those directions (*Abrir camino!*), thus identifying himself with it in the manner of a shock worker, but more drowsy thoughts were coming to my mind - how to inform them (the people at *B. Elliott*) that I'm going to quit (returning to school!), and do that in the middle of my work engagement, while they, all the chances are, were eager to go forward (with their constructing, designing, programming, connecting, servicing), during which my contribution would have been not negligible, and then, all the sudden - I'm quitting!?

"What can I do (*soré wa sore toshite*)" - not giving up the decision about 'academicism' as if I did not turn the pages in formalism either - I said what I had to say, first to A. A., then (usually to a lady clerk of a long ago forgotten name) in the 'personnel' department (*a norma di legge*), finally to the co-workers in the CNC machine tools shop, at which point I had been shaken in the most emotional way by the shop manager, as much redhead as a deep-seated

leviathan (*da kann man nichts machen*), having rolled off the tongue "Good luck!" (hesitating even about such a little gentility), before going for a beer where everything came into its place.

[When one becomes busy with oneself, it does not occur to him to fall asleep after all. With the sleep of *Midianites*, in the end, all inhabitants of *Midian*, Heavens Chasm (Gen. 37. 28, Gen. 25. 2.), would have been satisfied, not to mention a worker in it. That is why I was spending those days that way in the first place - resisting departures until it became impossible (to resist). (*A quem me posso queixar?*)

Which in the "concrete case" was reducing my staying (at *B. Elliott*) to silliness, yet confirming the road to such a point - not having everlastingly stayed anywhere, I was probably feeling like leaving. *Abzug*].

* * *

And who could have understood it in a better way (comprehend it in a lighter manner) but the superman of those days: a voyager of my ego wrapped in his face (with all others acting as if everything's normal).

It is normal to return (how many times!) from work to school?

If it is normal, let it be (approves himself *Isailovič*, adding *Quem fala?*)

"Despoiled of innocence, of faith, of bliss", *Milton*).

In addition to having thought like that (continues he, *cuanto más, mejor*), I've done it like that - having shown up exactly on time (on a gentle morning) in the House of Knowledge (having deliberated how rushing towards universalness is not the same as dicing it - the latter, namely, ought to be continuously cut in half if one was to tell it micro-*tales*) - in accordance with which I started toward distant delight, *недалеко от меня*.

For on the plate was the gladness of such a student in whichever way to take it (and understand it, *gang und gäbe*), while the issue of one for whom it does not dawn even when it dawned on him whereas not even that is hard on another one (*es sieht ganz so aus*) is to be understood as a diagonal emanation - the spring shower of self-emancipation (the self-inspired hero-realization) of none other but *Merib-baal* (1 Chr. 8. 34.), contender against *Baal*, possessor of mentality (lord of personality) in true sense of the word (*при закрытых дверях*), so that, with reference to that, all could end with a finicky whistle.

[After all, the author of this serialization (*per quel che ne se*) is asking himself whether indeed it is the reason for the emotional outbursts of the given hero during subject time - a momentary result of mine in the sense of a virtuous worker in terms of an engineer all set for even subtler qualifications by quitting the electromechanical routine (*un cambiamento in meglio!*), as already said and as the same person (*Isailovič*, author's remark) had lively brought himself up to that, as much administrative as hyperbolic, tiny-dot-small-ball by means of which each individual is rolling up to his/her (if not more than less aware) self (*für immer*), a player adhering to the principles of a greyhound, the speed of a car - by which he goes to work and returns from it - also reaching his all the more slight comprehension of targeted purpose (*in die Schule gehen*), first of all hemmed by *Maschil*, an abstract understanding of sustenance, Ps. 53.]

Going to work at *B. Elliott* and returning from it, ultimately working there (I guess that's the subject of this text - assures himself *Isailovič*), *bis ins zwanzigste Jahrhundert* - during last days of *August* (first days of *September*) of the year of 1978 - as much disburdened by past as lit by future (*Mettiamoci una petra sopra*), my looking forward to change wasn't to be (*náni yori mo*), in line with assessment of each such *Maadai* (*kàrè wa bíkkò wo hiite áràite itá*), adorer of the change for the better, *Ezra 10. 34*.

("He fixed and consolidated the earth", *Burnet*).

But I did not leave that (fourth!) company (*dans les plus brefs délais*) without the gentle spread of its (electromechanical) vapors (*les flots*) covering me all the way to this point (concludes *Mihailo*) - one hale interpretability according to which not one thing resulting in metal (and electrons) - *Saúde!* - should be wrapping itself into anything paler than the color of swinging oneself down the long expired though distinct accomplishments (upsurges of production - "as much at *B. Elliott* as in the world") for even such move (such specter of the self - *Quando estão prontas as fotos?*) is to rank its enthusiast as a Rapture Sovereign by the flow of work through the hands of mind pushed towards physics of workers' opinion that heals everything.

{5} UT / Exide Electronics

* * *

"U(of)T" stands for *Univ. of T.*; having quitted "B. E." and returned to such a crafty place (*en tout ce qui s'ensuit*) could have only meant that, once that too was over, E. E. ("Exide Electronics") were going to expound itself next - which indeed had happened (*cela s'étend: eeee... after beee... echoes naturally*) enabling my employ at that firm too, but before that (fifth!) job of mine is to be treated by a pen (the polyurethane keyboard - precise is *Isailovič*), the mentioned school deserves a few words as well - especially because at the institution in question (the given school, *da tó iu koto wo kańgaetè...*) one also had some work to do, though in the function of a teaching assistant (TA) - but what kind of work can one come close to on one's heels, climbing up, at that, on the top of its head, without helping (assisting) the self by insisting on the advantages of that "phase in life"?

Which, therefore, is not to be avoided. ("And blooming peace shall ever bless thy morn", *Prior*).

Consequently, "the phase" of this, *T.*'s schooling, commenced when all school matters commence - in *September* (of the year of 1978) - and in such a way as to "disarm indifference by the sense of beauty's silence and make the forces of stagnation withdraw before the ubiquitous science". *Надо всегда говорить правду.* [*Aus Erfahrung*: It is not a joke to learn to keep quiet, let alone not throwing letters over the guest book of *Vajezatha*, strong as the wind - Est.9.9. - with which (the impressions from said book) the target has already been overshot].

Already in *December*, however, *B.* fell and knocked out his tooth (during my sitting in the class *a fin de cuentas*), so that the (first) semester brought in rather hybrid results in the sense that I did pass "analogue as well as digital stuff" (hooking at my belt the two "postgraduate technologies" *a fin de que*) but also took *B.* along with the knocked-out tooth to the emergency where, it is true, they had said that all would be O.K. (and that, furthermore, instead of the baby tooth the "real one" would start growing on its own, which indeed happened, *al fin y al cabo*). As for the parallelism (also on its own), such a situational phenomenon (*tonikaku*) - "study and only study", including the progression of time "from today to tomorrow" as much as "from here to eternity" (*das ist doch keine Kunst*) - almost snapped its tongue, so much, namely, it had electrified its connections that no ambering (in terms of non-parallel electrifying by friction) of an (electro) student could have been any longer put up with in order to prevent talking nonsense. (Something that, it is well known, "science does not tolerate", *pas vrai?*)

All in all, recalls *Isailovič*, the three years of my studies there had been unfolding "the way you wish" (*es geht mir besser denn je*): falling from pre-science to omni-science, from the latter to ignorance, at the end of the third summer I finally got rid of all that, in the meantime driving a cab three times (taking *R.* and *B.* out for a picnic during one of the rides), going to the school in a more or less stoic manner, in the second (last) attempt having passed before the stiff (and strict) committee the so-called comprehensive examination [the oral exam in omni-professionalism (electro-fundamentalism) of *Immer* the babbler (1 Chr. 9. 12.)], in the first (attempt) passing all those more normal exams (*de toutes parts*), ultimately having defended my thesis (*pas mal!*)

before the final (this time more calm) committee, which, together with all those assisting-floating hours around *Telassar*, Assyrian hill full of the secrets of universe based on laicism, and the suddenly doubled opulence (in the fall of 1980, *S.* was born!), "was more than enough" to complete both the subject epoch and the text on the given topic *par-dessus tout*, construes *Isailovič* (*es stellte sich heraus, dass er Recht hatte*).

Which is what brings us to the summer in question (the summer of the year of 1981), and a nicely discovered ad (nothing can replace newspapers - such were the times!) wherein the company dealt with here, under the name of *E. E.*, presented itself as quite fitting my rushing towards *Tekoa*, triumphant trumpeter of the final self (1 Chr. 2. 24.), "to which ad I responded" and got the job. (Rather than them telling me *Du solltest mal Ferien machen, du machst dich ja kaputt*). (Despite the fact that the 'thesis defense' - *soré wa sore toshite* - has been scheduled in a month and a half, it was implicit that the job in question 'would have not taken me away from the projected path', *¡nada de eso!*)

As much as the job under discussion consisted of long ago bewildered efforts on my part to "keep pace" (*je eher, desto besser*) with principles and details of the basic products of *E. E.* [heavy batteries (batteries of industrial ratings), so-called Uninterrupted Power Supplies (UPSs), and accompanying power electronics *in jenen Tagen*), one can say with even more convincing truthfulness in his words that my sharing of the same office space with *Dr. M. Sc. Dipl. Ing...* *pan Zbignjevski*, whose first name I'm unable to recall (shy is *Isailovič*), and *M. Sc. Dipl. Ing...* *pan Andžej*, whose last name I forgot (maintains his shyness *M. I.*), had presented about the same if not a bigger 'challenge' that could have easily be 'recognized' each and every day [quoting the two so learned, almost epistolary words - *non preoccuparti, non c'è alcun pericolo* - for this reason pleasing to a fine ear of some parliamentary-transparentized, liberally-democratized, *GMO*-globalized, *pepsi*-traumatized, cerebrally-stiffened, self-absorbed, distinguished man-about-town ("He had power over the angel, and prevailed", Hos. xii. 4.), literally taken from Western vocabulary for planetary use in the same, 'politically correct' that is utterly cherished framework], therefore a 'challenge' that could have been made 'recognizable' on everyday basis in such an *anregend*-business venture of mine in terms of *Augustus Snodgrass*, a poetical and consequently still young man (*propriamente dicho*), one of the companions of Mr. *Pickwick* (*cara a cara*), the gentlemen whose diverting experiences were described in *Pickwick Papers* (*wir können davon ausgehen, dass...*), dandified copies of *Dickens's* hero who have been so lucky in that their lives were unfolding as would harmonization in a movie.

And as from the names themselves one could, of course, have concluded, the two subject *Poles* together with me (a South Slav, *bon gre mal gre*) were picking on their (northern) Slavdom without much sweat (*mó sùgu*), but then with an ostentation worthy of the elevated titles of their owners, the emphasis of which certainly representing the lack of taste.

Which I have all of the sudden overcome having modeled an *SCR* (Semiconductor Controlled Rectifier, *sèkai no dòko ni de mo*) by means of an early version of portable computer and using the model to write a paper for *IE...-Iec...-82* (*dàre ni oshiete mò sùgu obóeraremasù*), and together with the two *Poles* (not meant to be compatriots) having subsequently returned to everyday business, thinking how all that would last until a month or two before the conference, at which point the conference registration procedure should have prevailed.

As, however, "not a single day is to no avail in capitalism" (except the cheap days: *lavori in corso*), that is, as "no everyday life is free of charge in it" (!?) - "I was overwhelmed with work" (goes on *Isailovič*) in the sense that (continues he) through each such (which?) day, elongated like a trunk yet courteously cylindrical (*basta cosi!*), I was to make a way into the business part of myself (used to student-like youth, inclined to academicism) and, in that way, complete a plenty of micro-tasks. [The only pause I have made in doing that was at the end of *August* / beginning of *September* - presenting the mentioned thesis before one, then another committee, which went (consolidates *Mihailo*) as it should, enthroning me additionally to the pedestal of *Zbig - pan Dr. Mr. Grrr... Zbignjevski* - on the fingers of one hand counting the titles of the other ("And *Esau* said, I have enough, my brother", Gen. xxxiii. 9.), looking sensibly at the end of the summer, spinning the thoughts toward the outcome of facticity, *in fin del conti*.

Outcome as "flutter of the candidate of eagerness" before "his other self".

* * *

Te lo dico a fin di bene: Outcome as "work and only work" (while hoping for the tranquility of a firefly, illuminated by itself through the antenna of keenness) - identifying oneself with one's work.

My work at *E. E.*, accordingly, was being done in two shifts: before and after daily sinking, before - in the sense of using my head, after - when even it was not a joke (when day wraps itself into night like dog into tongue of dark), so that there had not been an alternative for me (and for whom there is one?) but to get used to it (from seclusion clarifies *Isailovič*).

Which, in truth, I did, having sometime walked on the factory floor (where that which was designed at the 'engineering bureau' had been made), the rest of the time listening to *Andžej's* and *Zbignjevski's* plans for lunch, according to which they would go without me, except a couple of times fitting me in the Slavic soul.

* * *

Forget about lunches and, "since one has to make a living", let us see how this was done by the working class at *E. E.*

Besides the mentioned *UPSs*, batteries and accompanying equipment, I cannot remember anything more impressive (although the preceding list has not been a piece of cake either), but because one does not entertain oneself with technological processes more than needed to suit the little dots of fulfillment - why be petty like the red hot coal of *Rizpah's* flies (2 sam. 3. 7.) instead of surrendering to generality?

Yet, not even in the case dealt with here (as now and then, one always deals with essence), one should not forget about the usability of each such product (the battery, the uninterrupted power supply, the semiconductor switch as a clef key for the hymnody of *Longfellow*: "A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice / A banner with the strange device / Excelsior!"), which, all in all, resulted in all our salaries (the salary of *Zbignjevski*, the salary of *Andžejski*, the salary of mine - in the sense of salary of *M. Isailovič* - as well as the salaries of the rest of the engineers, floor workers, office workers, for sure the general

manager and his secretaries), by means of which, after all, one could have justified the nominal fabrication of said paraphernalia of the given company (*E. E.*) had its shareholders not cared about doubling their profit (twofold nominalism), because of which one should have had doubled one's effort, as, after all, it happens everywhere in situations like that (in all nice work situations, those already described and those that will be described), without pathos (whining, crying), for all that is normal and "simple as small-fry" (as claimed by liberals and the company), *auch wenn das Wetter schlecht ist*.

* * *

Remembering the blue mornings during which I would have been arriving at *E. E.* by way of Gard., #427, #401, Dix. R. - which was twice further than the place of my previous employment: *ní tasù ní wà yóh* - I also remember that, from the last of those roads, I would be suddenly turning into the parking space of *E. E.* (*entendre dire que*), exiting the car (*cela s'entend*) and devoting myself to the zeal of *Paul Pry*, a person butting into everything (busybody), portrayed in *John Poole's* comedy of the same name, *entrefaites sur ces*.

Even though I could, it is what it is, "have had a cake and eaten it too" (*entre autres*), although it wasn't then as it is now, the things were rather persisted on.

(For example, "doing the impossible", then again petting the self too).

Whereas, nowadays, workplace relationships are "in a fix".

(Today it is only the thoughts of a shock worker that are not getting into a mess, unless he also belongs to a small group against the good-for-nothing).

Which, *в общем*, means that *E. E.* has provided a brilliant opportunity for me (*прежде всего*), while the way in which I made use of it is not forbidden to copy. (*Ich sage es vor, und ihr sprecht nach*).

For instance, during the described mornings (an early autumn / late summer is implicit, *Ammaßung*) I would have been in a mood to do something until approximately nine (o'clock), after which the idea about an incredulity of each such day in terms of reaching something bigger was occupying me (*Anregung*), something as indeterminate by its dimensions (the temperature of its tongue) in the palate of a technical personage as determinate in the pulse (larvae) of his soberness, according to which in all of this (the obsession with the greatness of work) one in fact deals with a feverishness of continuity (*Ableitung*), something that by definition (*Ableger*) wiggles in order to prolong itself by means of hitting both hands and legs (in spite of their deficiencies!), hang on the wind of the noon (and afternoon!) hours of, as a rule, cheap results (*Angewohnheit*), without taking away, nevertheless, the arguments in favor of all this (in favor of such a preparation, operation, and final result), but also without relying on something bigger (and proportionally more magnificent!), in fact reducing the self to the spasm of the activation of constrained progress (*Abhandlung*), instead of reducing all that (what?) to the sharpening of the pause between everything and nothing (between the exterritorial diligence and local frailness, *von da ab*), focusing on the only instant when it is possible to find the ledge of the original shot (*mit Abstand der Beste*), a shot arrow of his avatar (imposter) as soon as the boss (original) calms down, and the stars start blinking across the sky like the neon-light ballasts across the shop floor of *E.*

E. Nessun'altra cosa.

After all, no one can have his/her work count towards the shrine of the self as the zealous worker of virtues; there exist negative things there, like an excessiveness of ego (or slipping out), illuminating by a merit (or usurping it), touching the promptness (by dedicating to hastiness), so that it is the best to wait (let time be - *se non le dispiace*) and remember the self domesticated by the coffee, *на первых порах*.

But isn't it true that even conniving with time (incorruptible emanation!) and coffee klatch of a lazybones (*genau genommen*) is not going to turn on *Ijon*, a ruin of that which was (1 Kin. 15. 20.), and isn't it true, consequently, that it is better to insist on irreversibility?

For who is going to suppose that, imagining being so busy (*non faccio altro che lavorare*), he was not exclusively competing with flowage when all that flew away started swaying?

(With which he doesn't have anything to do except the work of the same hands, same thoughts, same style - *démodé*. But against which - the flowage in the sense of work - as noticed by *Temple* too, even the frugal and the zealous ones have nothing to do either, perfectly fitting their rulers: "Frugal and industrious men are commonly friendly to the established government").

So that's why, establishes *Mihailo*, hitherto at *E. E.* I have already started to gain a standing of *Imna*, whom even Almighty assigned latched (hammering the anvil, *dans des délais très brefs*), not letting him reach the altar (1 Chr. 7. 35.), *d'abord*.

Even though (goes on *Isailovič*) all the time (including at present) the character in question was fighting *Imnah*, whom God assigns new tasks (1 Chr. 7. 30.), *bis jetzt*.

Tie in terms of the score (which is still the best), *dites donc!*

After all, that is how I made it up to here (the 13-th job and July 9, 2011, possibly February 20, 2014).

That is, that's how it was with *M. Isailovič* - and still is, *alla fine del conti*. Because of which it is requisite for him to complete his story about *Exide E*.

* * *

At *E. Electronics*, the most I have been impressed with was the shortness of my presence there (collects himself *Isailovič*) - only six months (from *May* to *November* of the year of 1981), so that it can be said that everything depends on underpinning (the custodian of purpose: a step mother of livelihood).

During that time, though, even sound results came up. (*Gerade dabei sein, etwas zu tun*).

Besides the mentioned modeling (simulation, *wie du siehst...*), I have probably come up with a few more things as well, although, earnestly speaking (earnest is *Mihailo*), I do not remember anything like that, but it cannot be said that, while simulating, I had surrendered myself to the "hands of absentmindedness".

Not remembering something does not mean it's impossible to describe it.

Per faria breve: Let us take, for instance, a case of walking on water (dodging instability), of which, whichever way you take it, is proud everyone who with such a move maintains himself stable in spite of everything (*è vero!*), furthermore finding appropriate to treasure it by the literate procedure of Hadar, the self-imprisoned one, i.e. one within his inclosure (Gen. 25. 15.), however it sounds ardent.

That is why one should not be engaging in self-glorification about the (already faded) *E. E.* results, in particular not before examining the organizational structure of that company in principle, *quoi qu'il arrive*.

The outfit/organization of *E. E.* is something that, as in each case of the kind, could have been reduced to *Minotaurus* whose head was made by the Chief Executive Officer (*CEO*: "*Perché lo dico io*"), the hips by the associates (*épreuve de force*), the tail by the workers (*wohlerzogen*) - in no way different than one could have come up these days [thirty five (even forty!) years later] with an organizational scheme of any enterprise producing anything of any purpose, even if it (the construction rationale) does not exist. (Here, at least batteries were manufactured). *Cosa ne pensi di questo?*

[What is the purpose, namely, of (usually institutional) endeavors which, as soon as they become entrusted with internationalism that is the workers' movements, make the latter collapsing: as an example, let us take the so-called Institutes for International Cooperation & Sustainable Development - *ICSD*, with such an abbreviation marked even there where English language is not the one which the locals use), the institutional endeavors, therefore, which with the exception of such "names" (form) and "products" (essence) fill all those (insipid) days with no other but the same, fitting phraseology. Not even the argument according to which time is going to get them (all those *ICSD* bodies) means that supervision is going to raise itself by registering the bygone times - an additional reason to examine the discussed purpose again. *Cuanto antes major*).

Because in the case dealt with here (*E. E.*) the cited hierarchy is not in any special relationship with the cited company (*Como se soletra?*), that is because the constitution of managing ("technology of ruling") in so-called capitalism (*Tudo uma palavra*) is not something about which, in the context of these stories (good-tempered concoctions of *M. Isailović*: το πρωι, το απογευμα, το βραδυ, τη νυχτα), one is to prattle more than a necessary minimum (набирать 6 баллов из 10), it is enough to get accustomed to the role of an unassuming executor of technical tasks of *Piers Plowman* [the dreamer in a poetical (although religious) satire commonly attributed, though questionably, to *William Langland*, called *The Vision of Piers Plowman*], stating that *Exide Electronics* has been organized as one could only wish and that one was not to repeat to the mentioned *P. P.*, in the sense of an alias of every *Mihailo* (including this one, *tatsächlich!*), which way to go when job is in question - such one, in other words, knew very well when to get down to work (опережать график) and when to be carried away by the self (отставать графика), considering not bigger than instantaneous accomplishments (*Es hat keinen Sinn*), striving to be included in *Uzzielites*, the descendants of *Uzziel* (Num. 3. 27.), the incarnation of the power of Almighty, the cause of work.

Having conducting myself in such a manner, the months at *E. E.* have been flying by me (says *Isailović*) as if I had deserved them (empty butterflies always

realize their fulfillment), all six of them.

Exactly the length of my 'engagement' at that place.

* * *

My duties at *E. E.* (very unclear now), in terms of obligations of *Mihailo I.*, were lasting, therefore, from the beginning of *June* until about the end of *November*, "if one takes as a baseline" that that indeed happened (which actually was the case) and if one (in all that) does not see further than his nose (which can easily be kept in mind "being in the clouds", not disowning speculations, *wie du siehst...*), so that it can be said that the subject months had taken from me a half of that year (the year of 1981) in a discrete manner, as if measured by *Tekel*, man who weighs (Dan 5. 25.), and consoled by *Tanhumeth*, a consolation man (2 Kin. 25. 23.), though I could do without them as well (haughty is *Isailovič*).

Naturally, as already said, "and emphasized by the miniaturization of permanence (*Sie haben bis Dienstag Zeit*)", I hardly remember anything from those times, particularly not in the way in which an imposition by an elementary decency of one who pretends to describe it (said times) could have been expected. *Ciò che restava dell'esercito sconfitto*.

For instance, I do not remember each such *Gargantuan* day spent at *E. E.*, which certainly existed but, since then, had withdrawn itself into a shell, nor do I remember what techniques were exactly at disposal of *Andžejski, M. Sc.*, also *Zbignjevski, Ph. D.*, in order for them to "finalize" another product of the industry bearing a label of *Exide Electronics* to which (in those months) they have devoted themselves and in which I myself participated (*informe-moi des résultats*), so that regarding the credibility of this (and such) testimonies one is to seek advice from *Vophsi*, an example of vanishing, still leaving a room for the trace of authentication (Num. 13. 14.), even when business affairs present themselves more aloof, *alla nostra*!

Although I did not forget everything either, continues *Isailovič* (*so viel Arbeit!*). One is not easily getting rid off "*Bis Dienstag muss es fertig sein*"; I remember, for example, silverish sparkles flowing by in early mornings (and golden eves, *digno de confianza*) on my way in connection with the job at *E. E.* (*Καλο ραξιδι!*), as visible as negligible and yet impressive because of their own echoes of particles by means of which they would have been shining (those bugs-sparkles) for both me (the worker) and everything else that could have been classified as a general case if it, all of a sudden, did not disperse - perhaps all that flew away somewhere else (while only the silver flashed here), in any case I remember that what I have described in the sense of sparkles illuminated by the direction of moving of the car in which I was silent (by way of which all that flashing/shining was only adding to itself) and, if one takes away the hours at work, days at work (weeks and months, *de Buena gana*), here they are - the micro-rays of departure/arrival were those that happened above the work, the meeting point of which could have been found in the time-worker parallelism (these rays-particles were making themselves known to the passenger at the time when he would be doing the same to *Exide E.*) and in nothing else (*è facile da dimenticare*), so that I'm recalling such a beam in order to functionalize both of them (the beam and *E. E.*) (*Vad man kan göra*).

And while the function of the beam would have been in illuminating the way

(ΠΡΟΣΔΕΝΕΣΤΕ), the function of *E. E.*, as, after all, could have been surmised, had been and remained the purpose of such a trip (*Haverá muito tráfico na auto-estrada?*), which I devotedly and regardless of disagreeing with the mentioned Poles (for example, at lunch time) was rushing to.

On balance, that is why I was making it on time, putting aside speculations such as those of *Bacon*: "Like footings up and down impossible to be traced".

And that is why, today, I look at all that from a pedestal. *Общая картина положения.*

For, how to convince oneself that everything was like that speaking from a tiny inlet.

(Up on a well-located peak, one is always to remind oneself of the tiny worker he is).

Work as carrying out one's duty within the framework of tenets.

My work at *E. E.*, accordingly, was to be considered canonical (convinces himself *Mihailo*, um zwölf Uhr mittags): during half a year not even *Ephraim Jenkinson*, a swindler in *Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield"*, who cheats not only the vicar but also his son *Moses*-a and talks learnedly about the 'cosmogony of the world', would have achieved more without wrapping himself around the equator of the world in question, having snapped with his fingers on the closed circle, subsequently having echoed, comfortably exhaled.

In view of that, besides certain simulations in connection with systems reduced by the technique of a complete procedure to an alphabet of electrical sources [said batteries, switch-gears/contactors, *UPS* equipment, systems (based on thyristors) for illumination of *Tahtim-hodshi*, 2 Sam. 24. 6., a nether land newly inhabited by *Uzielites*, Num. 3. 27., descendants of *Uzziel*, power of God, Ex. 6. 18.)], I cannot think of anything else in terms of cliché/exertion, but I have been satisfied with that too (in a minimalistic fashion continues *Isailovič*).

Having completed (again!) a technocratic study (*dans le coin*), having been going to work (returning to the apartment!), more or less judging the road situation around megapolis (*nu-tête et à l'oeil nu*), it is most likely that I have started thinking how *E. E.* (in all that) contributed to our six-month improvement, having taken into consideration other variants of the increasingly less stoppable life, *obwohl die Entscheidung liegt nicht bei mir. Дело житейское!*

"But foolish questions avoid", 2 Tim. ii. 23.

[For example, I could have also calmed myself, peeking out from one to the other eye, quoting the arguments of *Tobiah*, according to whom Almighty is good (Ezra 2. 60.), not confronting the reason, according to which it is well-known what one should do (*avoir bon espoir*), not aiming higher than utopia. Hence the saying "Nothing without experience"].

* * *

True, as practicing the reasonable ideas has always been a goal of *Omni-man* (*tanto meglio*), neither did I exclusively distance myself by way of *E. E.*: in addition to impressing me with the functionality of the job, *Exide Electronics*

had moved me the most with its increasingly pale disappearance which now is complete: half a year spent there would hardly remind *Syrophénician* (the most faithful inhabitant of Phoenician Syria, Mark 7. 26.) who and what he had been (*fino a oggi*), let alone myself "at this age", *per quanto mi possa ricordare*.

And yet, by means of all the more airy rays of inspiration (also vivaciousness of an early astronaut) it is possible to turn the tables on in the manner in which I'm doing it here (insists *Isailovič*) - not concocting (in a good-tempered way) this (fifth) of the marked (thirteen) jobs (*dreizehn!*) either, rather taking them (all 13!) and declaring that 'they're not worth a damn' - then let them go completely unprepared, or something like that without sounding uniformly (*madà dekíte inái*).

While the possibility according to which, by means of "good-tempered concoctions" of *M. Isailovič*, described as the subject jobs of the given laborer (*дополнительный*), even his second self (the one that forms him: *Ausmaß*) is to be masked, is to be accepted naturally (like a crest by the turkey-cook) in order for this story to be continued (*am Tag darauf, bereits*).

* * *

Continuing it consequently (the story in question, *in buona fede*), one arrives at the mid-point of described 'engagement' at *E. E.* (as if there is no other topic - *Isailovič* keeps talking about continuation): neither it was the Poles (nor technical/working goose bumps, *e così via*), nor the equipment worth its price (*e via dicendo*), nor any other sensations projected (in an avatar way) versus me, a highly qualified employee for the work in said case (goes no *Mihailo*), rather it was the very notion of me (*Mihailo*) in all that, after the "successfully finished school", followed by the "successfully found job", and at the occasion of the next step of such a molded professional (*Mihailo Isailovič*), which, it turned out, resulted in *E. E.*, although it could have been (and ought to be?) more impressive, by means of which one arrives at the core of this, fifth tale (*cinco história*) out of thirteen (*treze história*): from the undyingly present inconstancy of the self to the statics of the steady income.

All in all, one can say this and that (one can get carried away - *en vue*, as well as become reasonable - *dans le pétrin*), but at *E. E.* I felt (adds *Isailovič*) as someone who had been preoccupied with a thought how to vanish from it as soon as possible.

(*Sala d'imbarco*).

However, it was necessary to work there for at least two more months, checking the newspapers ads during the time ("so obsolete was the job search process at the time" - *wie Sie es auch ausdrücken, von mir aus gem*).

Two by two, there came three such pairs, while here I have hardly described one (at most one more, summarizes *Mihailo*, *nádò nádò*). That is why I would prefer to jump to the last duo (adds he).

* * *

The last two months at *E. E.*, as far as I remember (remembers *Mihailo*), were not different at all from the previous four, "if the criterion taken for the comparison had been an index of being busy", considering the shock work of

Mirza, a fictitious personage described in "The Spectator (No. 159)" as seeing a noble allegorical vision of human life in everything around him, by means of such (figurative) farsightedness keeping away from the universal torment (*tout dans les limites normales*).

And yet, in that October (and November), of the year of 1981 (*de temps en temps*), one could have said that my thoughts (recalls *Isailovič*) about comprehensiveness had gotten providential - from January to December all kinds of things have to be overcome anyway in order for one to realize that, near the end of all that, it actually is not difficult to put one's feet up (and, with his palm, manfully strike the table of *Baal-hanan*, a gentleman known for his good nature, Gen. 36. 38.), having surrendered himself to masterful contemplation, *fino a un certo punto*.

Something that I, as a result, have done (confirms *Mihailo*) - having returned to my work as a major theme (in terms of taking the *Gard.-427-401 Highways*), having ingratiated myself with *E. E.* by completing a few more tangential tasks (without slipping off of my mind that everything is connected and that they, the jobs in question, in this or that way put together a proto-pyramid), so that it can be said that it still was lively.

"In that sense", discussing with *Zbignjevski* the strategic, with *Andžejski* the tactical issues regarding the quasar-universe (*proprio quel giorno*), my chances could only grow bigger - as soon as I would return, with great difficulties, to the topic of complete solution, *das heißt*, (one after the other) the merits for its partiality would be, at the same moment, bringing themselves into the notebook of *Ahitub*, the all-encompassing goodness of such a view at the world (1 Sam. 14. 3.)

Although it does not mean that I had decided to stay at that (resounding is *Isailovič*).

(Corroboration: this hot summer - vacillation of a fidgety person, but also stoicism of a long ago upheaval, *kásùkana hitógòe*).

I think I once flew to *Philadelphia* on a business trip. ("What God neither commands nor forbids, he permits with approbation to be done or left undone", *Hooker*).

* * *

Whether it was exactly there (*Phily, в это время*), or my mind (the mind of *Mihailo*) had gotten lost - *в то же время* - I do not know (nor is it important - *bis auf weiteres*), what is important is that (as, after all, it can be presupposed) I have found myself on behalf of *E. E.* at such an indistinct place after one, even more vague at the present, at the time certainly a "professional task", probably devoted to the success of shareholders for whom *Exide Electronics* were only a bite before their dreams, an investment for the futurism of the world (*bis Dienstag muss es fertig sein*), so much such kind of people ruled over all that even then, but being thirty three years younger I wasn't so pliant to such a kind of confusion (affirmative is *Isailovič*), although I have no proof for that (relativizes he).

{One thing is for sure - I did take that flight, both there and back, "and as far as everything else is concerned" that's fitting all else up to now: "Let us not aggravate our sorrows, But to the gods permit the event of things", *Addison*.

All those (as the saying goes) "business trips", the affectations of *Abiathar* [the owner of an instant over a large scale - vendor of plenty (1 Sam. 22. 20.), possessor of the entirety of going-away-and-back, the *Philadelphian* possibilities (offered to a simple logic)], all those itineraries, therefore, obtained through the conduit ground-air-ground (a *lungo termine*), and all that abrupt devotion to destination (*per il gusto di farlo*), cannot avoid the only deliberation - how even at the end there shimmers the beginning, that same one by means of which everything started, then changed its mind (returning to the initial point in the same way in which I myself had returned from *Phil.* to *E. E.* - recapitulates *Isailovič a questo proposito*)}.

As with reference to other trips in connection with the given enterprise I do not remember them (*wir wars?*), which means they didn't happen - why be enthralled with a larger than necessary escape (construes he, *allerseits*).

* * *

But not everything has been so ephemeral at *E. E.*

Let us take the example of kidding with the prospect of the heavens whose bluishness shows its falseness.

[Make-believe as a constant of bluishness, a distance downward *Beer-sheba* according to everything, a well for those thirsting for oath (Gen. 21. 31.), those who rush toward complete purification: a revolution and so on, as tiny blue flowers, *ii to mo*].

Thus, not in a single day at the time I felt worse than any of (the wasting) *Dibon's* dangles (Num. 21. 30.), even though spending it by poking the ambition of the trainee-scientist, *иногда*.

Proportionate to rounding off the employment at the subject corporation (recalls *Mihailo*), I would have been returning to earlier versions of the simulation program (*Sp...*), having established the subject proportionality by way of localization not so infrequently seen (nothing in particular, therefore, taking away a dose of disingenuousness of *Aharhel*, a worker behind the breast-work, yet of full lungs, 1 Chr. 4. 8.)

That is how those (last) days went by at that 'location', neither faster nor slower, it is for sure, than they would be going by at another site (*le jour où...*), filled, it can be said, with such a kind of pleasantness to which not even the qualm of the person technologically oriented toward the workings of electrons (protons, neutrons, their sample in the shape of *Buddha*, understood in terms of the Title that is Enlightenment of *Gautama*, the sage attributed with mythological significance *además*) was causing scars of implicit stringency (*a mi juicio*), rather all that had been based on a deal between me (*Isailovič*) as an 'exponent-performer' (*hitori dake dè*) and *E. E.* (the business in question) as a 'contractor' (*da cima a fondo*), on a certain kind of voluntarism, therefore, neutralizing the retrograde forces of anarcho-liberalism (a liberalism stretched by the appetites of the servants of a failed state), as well as being based (all that dealt with here - *es sieht ganz so aus*) on accepting the role of harmonious temporality, when time (remnant of space) propagates perfunctorily (*gar nicht schlecht*), without jerking (cuts, inappropriate accelerations, like those of *Bounderby*, a banker at *Coketown* in *Dickens'* "Hard Times", who, *acrobatico, por amor al arte*, boasts that he has raised himself from the gutter, though his real

origin was respectable - *um rolo a cores*), time (and space) consequently which even to me in such a situation (*Eu trabalho das nove às cinco*), an engineering whiz (*tel ou tel*), guaranteed a matching variant, a possibility, that is, to either stay there [already characterized by a certain carefree disdain versus the possibilities that, eventually, would have been offered to me by the role of *Roger Bontemps*, the French impersonation of contentment, in a song of *Béranger* (*il n'y a pas de raison de paniquer*), one always hopeful and inclined to make the best of things], to stay at *E. E.*, accordingly, or (with such skills of mine!) move away from their sight (the sight of the workers and the management of *E. E.*), and start looking for a job somewhere else, somewhere where all that (what?) would have been unwinding from the beginning (as if nothing unwinds from the end!) and things lining up according to the odious seniority (forward, forward, and only forward), as if until then they were receding in a defeatist manner (backward, backward, and only backward), which they were not.

07,12,01,02,03,04,05/05-15,18-31,02-07,11-26,01-25,07,02/11,13,14,17

{6} G. E.

* * *

As already said - the job at "G. E." had been announced through a newspaper ad. *Gänzlich*.

(In the same way as the previous jobs, anyhow).

Though in an indirect, that is circumlocutory manner.

(In the papers in question, namely, an employment agency has had its ad; it was through that Agency, in consequence, that said corporation could have been reached, clarifies *Isailovič*, *facilmente raggiungibile*).

It was adequate, accordingly, to leaf through a newspaper and get immersed into the crowd tumultuation.

"*Ephraim*, he hath mixed himself among the people", Hos. vii. 8.)

Taking into account, however, that in a pain free situation, which this one certainly fits, 'one should not look a gift horse in the mouth' (*habitudelement*), neither should one split hairs regarding the ways of looking for a job: work is work, finding it via newspaper or through an Agency (advertising in the same paper), is not something about which one is to nitpick. *Nóňki na*.

[In the case described here, therefore, the job search has been unfolding itself via the Agency (advertising in the paper): it was located in downtown, most likely around *Ri. St. W. & B. St.* - I think I remember (remembers *Isailovič*, to *toríkumù*) how victoriously I stepped out of it on my way to the interview at the regional *G. E.* headquarters (*bien se sabe que...*), at the time located at *Eg. St. E. & Vi. St.*, where I was welcomed by *Mr. Harold Roberts*, a gentleman who, although of respectable seniority, was still full of sparkles of ticklish curiosity, having done the greeting in the manner of a veteran expert of industrial robotics (*per il gusto di farlo*), only to, after as quick as lightning and proportionally thunderous interview (with intervals of knowledgeable numbness), solemnly declare that he would be contacting me: after a week, or two, I received a written offer. *Касáние*. Those were the days (unlike these - electronic, that is illiterate)].

[Additional plus: as much as he may have looked provisory (*Με λενε...*), what *Mr. Roberts* said he had fulfilled - for a decent man like myself, insists *Isailovič*, there was nothing left but the thought of no need to go along with any greater permanence. *Inget annat*].

As *General Electric* is too big a company in order for one to achieve with such a (wide-ranging) entry (my - in terms of *Isailovič's* - employment at *G. E.*! *Förstår ni?*) anything more than letting rain drops fall into a rain barrel, it should be said that local outlet of the given conglomerate - where I was supposed to work - had been located on *Panth. Dr. (Tomk. & Eg., Missi.)*, by means of which even that ("location"), if not quite optimally in terms of logistics, in terms of industry still packed itself fairly attractively.

(*Attractiveness* as the lighter side of things, *logistics* as harder, *alles*

zusammengenommen).

Finally, my memories of *G. E.* are nicer than those of *E. E.*, not only because in the latter I spent four times less time (convinces as much others as himself *Mihailo*), *lyckligtvis. Det ar sant!*

Which all together agreeably completes this, first part of the introduction to the sixth job (of *M. Isailovič*), scheduled to commence by the end of *November* (beginning of *December?*) of the year of *1981*, when introductions usually spread out over the land of snow. *Anordnung.*

* * *

Having driven on *Hwy. 4xx* by the *L. B. P.* airport in *T.* (going westbound as *Jarndyce* towards east: "The wind is in the east"), having also passed the exit for *Di...* (the one at which, in the preceding months, I would have found myself in the last phase of the trip to the previous, fifth job, elucidates *Isailovič*), this (sixth) job (perking itself with a matching prospective) was located, consequently, southwest from the fifth (*un travail avec des perspectives d'avenir*), and could at long last be reached having transferred from *4xx* to *4yy* and exiting from this one six minutes later, exactly as needed for a hotheaded one to come three times to his own senses (every two minutes having become obstinate, then surrendering to the past, *habilement*).

(One ought to spend the whole day judiciously - day as a mountain).

Exposed to the flash of the sun from the dark red bricks, even to an unemployed bystander the mentioned *G. E.* outlet looked post-revolutionary yet still new, which it indeed had been, as, after all, it was also the case with other business premises in the area, which could only add to the orderliness of the format (definition of space) and because of which my stepping in (the building in *Panth. street*), each such workday, had been jovial.

("The birds chant melody on every bush", *W. Shakespeare*).

Inside, there were no more than two rooms (at most three, *mehr oder weniger*).

As one steps in, right in front of him there would be the office of *D. Cashmore*, rather a young than old chap managing the business (*c'est pas du bidon*), an engineer himself but with an awkward gait (*clairement*, he was limping on one leg, I forgot which one, *bien du*), also with very blue eyes (*was ist schon dabei?*), which was making him look a redhead or such, carefree unshaven in terms of giving impression of an *Art-Deco* tiny beard in the sense of being copper-like shaded (*di che si tratta?*), a fine father of two children (*el tiempo vuela*) and husband of a woman whose features I cannot remember even though at one occasion (during Christmas holidays, when we were invited to come to their place) she had made tiny cakes; on the left hand side of the manager's office there was a room in the shape of Cyrillic letter *Г* (Greek *Gamma*, *por ejemplo*), from which, again, one would be entering a shop measuring one hundred by fifty yards (almost meters), by means of which all that was framing itself in the best possible way and we (the technical personnel at the given premises) had been fitting the frame so much better too.

(*Estar en la flor de la vida*: when things too get into the human picture).

As far as the mentioned (technical) personnel is concerned - in the range from technologists to engineers, including *Gordon Johnson*, an electrician about to retire ("*On ne m'y reprendra pas*" - he must have been saying) - there were things to be proud of: working under favorable conditions [not working yourself to the bones more than would *Sabeans* (Is. 45. 14.), people of *Seba*, populace risen from man (Gen. 10. 7.)], the group in question has had a good time accordingly: "I am only going to say" (picks up the pace *Isailovič*) that I have been able to persuade two (or three) of them to additionally ennoble the summer of the year of 1982 by watching, during lunch breaks, the World Cup soccer games at "*Ea...*" (possibly "*Si...*") on a "*Pa....*" (possibly "*So...*") brand of television sets, because of which the subject breaks took a bit longer. *Abhilfe*.

Although during the work hours there were similar opportunities too.

(Opportunities as illuminations of people which they surely are happy about, as they would be about heaven possibilities. *Visiblement*).

In the circumstances dealt with here, which would have, little by little, start suffocating all the employees there (before everything else turning up mischievously, thereafter *à toute volée*), it was known that nothing had to be waited for (*нам надо сообразить, что делать дальше*), that all that should have been made use of (all that had indicated a radiant leaving ajar of the informal chatter "within the limits" of the official ambient), and, since there were no office computers then, the technical personnel at the given address - *J. Osborne*, *B. Peimann*, *D. Cashmore*, and one rather short with a blond hair and the same (bristly) beard (from the north of O.) whose name I have just recalled (*Bruce*), finally the one "ready to retire" (*Gordon*) and a couple of younger and so much more promising techno-personalities, *tokidoki* - all those employees, therefore, by all means including myself (barges in *Isailovič*), were finding their bearings so much easier, at the first sight not abhorring formality, yet not exposing themselves with constrained industriousness.

Industriousness as getting the results to the bottom of the scene. *Meiner Meinung nach*.

* * *

Industriousness as the employment at *G. E.*, observed daily.

At said outlet of *G. E.* the tasks were similar to those at *B. Elliott* (the fourth employer of mine on the list dealt with here), but the 'emphasis' had been placed to their own (*G. E.*'s) equipment, although, here and there, at least something was to do with "*A. Bra....*" from *Milw.*, also "*Fa...*"-a from *Japan*, *Ursprungsland*.

So that one did not feel excluded from the world.

(On the contrary, as revealed - the whole thing was glaring with multiplicity! *Мы обсуждали плюсы проекта*).

"I myself" have had so much to do with every-day-electro-event (even then everyone was saying: *Werkzeug wird heutzutage von Maschinen hergestellt*): analyses, relays, factory floor operationism (one ought to conceptualize all that during the work day - *être à la page*), yet it was also possible to burst out laughing [I myself and that *Gordon Johnson* - a man about to retire (*palpitante*) - had lost our breaths several times in the machine shop after

having routinely finished the computer / machine tool interfacing in the shop and in connection with all of a sudden created stories about some big chief - a "big shot" from the G. E. main office - who, all the chances were, just had turned the corner of the GE1054 CNC controller, interfaced with a milling machine through a 'user-friendly program', acting as understanding what all that was about - *sur le point de rendre l'âme*), so that one could have said that it was to do with a well balanced life (assures Isailovič).

[Well balanced life as an acknowledgment of a nicely written - and stamped! - text of *Jehaleleel*, who praises God and follows him (1 Chr. 4. 16.), but also the content of a bigger book, from one page to the next dedicated to the principle of all understanding, by way of which one competing with the smaller (book) can become sensible at all, all the time hoping for the sparkles of implied progress, birdies in disparity to the omnipresent glutton, in folk tradition known as something unheard of (something unbelievable), one anyway rare beast within proletarian milieu let alone being that during my 'engagement' at said premises together with the devotees of automation as such - B. Peimann, G. Johnson, J. Osborne, D. Cashmore, that fellow Bruce and a couple of juvenile technicians, Nebuzar-adan and Nebushasban, the first one promised by a lofty place, the second saved by the same medium (2 Kin. 25. 8. & Jer. 39. 13.), during the time during which one could have 'lived and worked' like that.

And one could, why not admit it, in all those fine years made of gold - 1981, 82, 83. That is why the equilibrium is the topic of this wording in the first place. Det är en gåva.

(The fact that in the fall of the year of 1983 I have been laid off, continues Isailovič, 'which will be discussed later' (adds he), had only confirmed the saying according to which it is a diamond time which wraps the cap of jeweler's balance. Jaså)].

* * *

The G. E. outlet on Panthera Dr., Miss., could have been (first and foremost) characterized by an early (and exaggeratedly) syrupiness of a typical growth of a robot (*shuchó ni yoru to*), an as much inaudible as fragrant advancement of the virtuous age of electromagnetic possibilities of one like a child skipping ether (*Εαναπέστε το, παρακαλώ*), based on which, in the first place, one was to concede who is who and what is what - laborer and his tool, that is, levitating in the space-time product by means of his own outcome (the worker-tool outcome), but in such a way not to understand it too unbendingly, on the contrary, realizing such an input of his in the manner of a slightly undulated yet sufficiently strong-minded Strahanov "from time immemorial", like when shines *Zibia*, sterling silver that is roe of the world inspired by industriousness (1 Chr. 8. 9.), *sich Zeit lassen*.

Here is, therefore, how that branch of the given company (G. E.) has been possible to understand *se non ti displace*, if one indeed was after that and (so stubbornly) had insisted on the just cited postulates of a devoutly based elite work, that is if one didn't have to "come to his senses" and "meet the needs" of the practicalities of life (regarding the notions under quotation marks, the reader is urged to look under the term of '*bezigheid*' that is '*занятие*', i.e. '*zanyatie*'), having comprehended the limitations of an idealist, in order to describe the job in question (as any other job) in a more concrete manner - to stack up the letters of labor with step moves of patience, like a real engineer.

(And anyway, why would one have a hard time describing a lost situation instead of taking on oath to destiny? "*Lavoro quanto posso*" - was being said even during the idle *Renaissance*, not counting on eagerness of an extra individual, *wie dem auch sei*).

In such a tangible sense (*mehr oder weniger*), the air at *G. E.* smelled like an exemplary eagerness rather than a sinful unrestrainedness (*toda el tiempo*), in accordance with which the behavior of all those employed there (at the given company) was being reduced to *ibidem*, with already described ingredients of more easygoing presentiments and real occurrences (*come tu sai*), including the following, which I have just recalled (recalls *Isailovič* - *come sta bene!*)

As at the time (30 long years ago, *sérieusement*) it was still possible for me (in the sense of an acquaintance of Mediterranean!) to listen to Mediterranean songs (*Richtigkeit*), and as in early afternoons something like that could have been heard on 'multicultural' radio broadcasts including the 'H. R. hour' (*bin ich hier richtig?*), after a lunch at work (the meal automatically reached for at noon), I didn't find it difficult (after having a red wine) to listen to said music ("*Lass uns gehen!*"), in the (company's) car (for the occasion discretely parked on a raised ground next to the mall between *Tomken* and *Egl.*: *das lässt sich machen*), whether it was to do with songs about seas 'as such' (*d'habitude*), or more quixotic ones (*comme d'habitude*).

In particular, I remember (persists *Isailovič*) such one séance of listening to *Naam*, by itself the pleasantness of life (1 Chr. 4. 15.), while the snowflakes of the season's snow were adhering on the car windows, realizing under them the atmosphere of the *Internationale*, *per quanto mi riguarda*.

Although, the working class as a phenomenon (by itself) of an over plowed state ("*Он из рабочей семьи*") would not lift a finger even in that case.

(That which is to be proclaimed a saint higher than even Pope, has held around his cap anyway. *Denna person såg vad som hände*).

Oh, those fluffy afternoons full of the pallid, snowy yawn.

Another thing I can bring to mind (tries to reminisce *Mihailo*) is more or less like the following.

Somewhere at the connection between doubt and sanguinity (as always in cases like these - not letting the thoughts to become tempestuous just like that, but also without holding back from the radiance of *Morisonians*, adherents of *James Morison*, in spite of being debarred from one congregation because of their founding of another), reassured by the prospects of a spa, even though in the case here one was to do with the *N. Falls* only, one nice morning (as cold as an otter of such burnished state), having found myself, consequently, entwined with the day - neither early nor late - as when middle hours sting (not allowing my thoughts to give up or cling), in front of me there appeared a long building of "*Provincial Crane*", my work place during those few months (at the end of winter of the year of 1982), where I was sent by *G. E.* to work on the previously described interfacing of machine tools and computer controls, but the plant's appearance, actually, happened in such a way as to bisect time - one half being before the dawn and the other in the Sun's sign, immediately after cutting space in half - one half being before the trip and the other at the destination, by

way of which I had arrived at the factory floor as if riding a horse, maximally garlanded with a minimal knowledge (it just occurred to me, already a senior).

[One remembers, first of all, the meticulously constructed details of the unreal self during he were real, now self-actualizing by devoting his thoughts to it - it also occurred to me (Sept. 29, 2011 - Sept. 22, 2014), solving this].

All in all, my work at "G. E." would have been more stationary if it wasn't for the jaunts, construes *Isailovič*. (*У, негодяй!*)

This way, after the *N. Falls* journeys, I was to go to *P.-borough* and *Sch'dy!* - and on top of it be paid to learn (at this places) as much as to work! (Here, *Isailovič* rouses up twice as much).

So that I cannot say (continues *M. I.*) that the memories (of my work at *G. E.*) reduce to trivial ones - on the contrary - one ought to do all that and hang with an eyelash onto a shadow made by belladonna (henbane, morel, nightshade), before *Morgan le Fay* offers it (in the form of a tea) to King Arthur.

"But *Montague* demands one labor more", *Addison*.

That is why everything is based on an exertion in any case, *ichinichi ju*.

[Exertion as the coup d'état of *Pileha* (Neh. 10. 24.), a plowman under the sky of compliance, rimmed by *Ramathaim* (1 Sam. 1. 1.), doubled by the high place of assiduousness].

* * *

Assiduousness as an excessive exertion, including at *G. E.* (*Es sieht ganz so aus*).

In point of fact, it wasn't really exactly like that (no one had to particularly keep convincing me that things were to be put together / taken apart), but I indeed had been deceiving myself with space-time. *Frühaufsteher*.

In the long run (I must have been starting to suppose) the company in question (the *G. E.* enterprise) should have been allured by something too - in case dealt with here (in case of my employ there), I was achieving that by regularly coming to work in terms of motorizing strictness and staying at it in terms of authentic self-assurance of *Eugene Gant*, the autobiographical hero of *Thomas Wolfe's* "Look Homeward, Angel" and its sequel "Of Time and the River", an intense young man, abounding in energies and imaginings of all kinds, so that, in terms of the above, I was both industrious and open to fantasizing: *foi muito boa*.

(But not everyone can succeed in playing a game with the self - in fact that is why I had to watch out for nakedness, in form of *Shepham*, Num. 34. 10).

All in all, my days at that work (the work at *General Electric*, *nāni yori mo*) were dutifully stringing without a debtor stress. (*Beschäftigung*).

It can be even said that, during lunch time, here and there I went out with others for a special meal, *Εχρεε δίκιο*, if under such a thing one can understand the so-called fast food for technical intelligentsia which, in whichever way to

take it, we belonged to, the foodstuff which, in the moments of eating, by all means was absorbed, and we would be returning coolly. *Γεια σας, Αντίο.*

[Laicism as decoded professionalism, "return to polestar", perhaps also its concession; "*Far jag vara med?*" - must have been what we said (to each other)]. And during the soccer world cup in the year of 1982 (*у, какая красота!*), those lunch breaks were a convenient excuse to watch the games on a TV floor of the nearest department store, having tuned one of the sets to the right channel [across other screens there would still be floating the (in)coherence from the center of *Mithcah*, place of self-sweetness (Num. 33. 28.), without waving even under the gusts of seven vices - pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy, and sloth. *Spem ab Romanis*].

Even though, therefore, my work at *G. E.* could not have been tailored just like that in order for everyone to be satisfied, it would not be correct to say that I did not feel good. (*У, как ВЫСОКО!* - fortifies *Mihailo*).

On the contrary, there existed as much systematic error as supreme loyalty in all that, so I didn't feel like making the labor pains bigger than they had been.

(Labor pains as an exemplary undertaking - *Ich habe dir das schon x-mal gesagt*, from his ditch says *Isailovič*).

This way, as much as I have worked I didn't find it difficult remembering the repose of the same me except being important from before - the importance of something cannot be put in comparison with its unimportance anyway, but the two (*zum Glück*) are to be considered the basis of *Ea*, the god of the atmospheric deep on which the world floats, and of the ocean, rivers, and streams, whose commands are carried into effect by his son *Merodach*, in this case (in the case dealt with here, to which my job at *G. E.* looks like an accordion to the accordionist) having stretched himself as a cat on the mouse tail, exactly because of which such an effector struck my fancy without feeling myself an errand boy. *Kaninchen*.

All our jobs (and their shadows) - in what victory will they drop us now?

("Where sembling art may carve the fair effect", *Prior*).

* * *

All our shadows (and their jobs) - under what flags will they find us now?

("Sagacity finds out the intermediate ideas, to discover what connection there is in each link of the chain", *Locke*).

So that I can say (categorical is *Mihailo*) that the subject employment of mine (the employment at *G. E.*) has also kept my eyes open enough - just as much as it was needed for the suspicious pairs of the positron-electron type (et cetera) to free themselves from the obliterating journey, after that everything would be lunging towards the certainty of *Dogberry* and *Verges* anyway, the pair of ridiculous constables in *Shakespeare's* "Much Ado about Nothing". Which on one side and the colleagues on the other (in terms of the cited duality), kept me up.

But at the time the policy has been that whatever was keeping one up - it should be given a credit. *Von morgens bis abends*.

Thus was the case in connection with said work too (the work at *G. E.*): once having found myself at it, it became increasingly difficult for me to somnolently ignore it - and increasingly courteous to be near at hand. (*Verba componere et quasi coagmentare*).

In consequence, I liked the most to work around elementary assemblies joined in a perceptible implement - the one with which even *Zanoni* would have been fulfilled (the hero of a novel of the same name by *Bulwer-Lytton*; a man who could communicate with spirits, produced gold and gems, etc).

And such opportunities, a well-intentioned person should confess, are not offered even to a shock worker, let alone a post-graduate proletarian, suggests *Isailovič*, *et tout ce qui s'ensuit*.

And during all that time (*hakó wa àkérarete ita*), it didn't take me more than a typical effort to simply breathe the extraordinary zeal - a number of tiny sparkles of feat when, anyway, all that is deemed ionic snuggles in the lungs by itself.

To breathe (and breathe only) the charges of such understood electricity - can any one who has not denounced even the tiniest dualism of: "running between home and work" (*e troppo bello per essere vero*), "burning" at one in order to celebrate (at the other) such a compact épopée, the period (of life) which cannot be complained about without having doubts about the workings of the very hands, legs, car engine and all-season tires, the overwhelmingness of results which the working class is proud of in the sense of emphasizing the soundness of such kind of obligation, *Que lindo dia!*

(Obligations as good-tempered concoctions of *M. Isailovič* with which he pretended to disguise daily mess of a dangler, for example *Semachiah*, whom Almighty sustains, 1 Chr. 26. 7.)

That's the way it was - now is recorded, *aliud ex alio*.

* * *

Recording as a starting point of *Inspectorate* staying in business because of it (a Bureaucratic Organization once full of documentation, an Archive in disintegration nowadays) - so there would be enough of things to put the clerical-historical story together, *in parole povere*.

For, it must be admitted, every one recalls something gone to oblivion - only one should not be making of that a greater adventure than it is: one should leave both *Inspectorate* and Archive alone. *Bien-pensante*.

And, really, that is why these work records are only that - the records of the work (*a lo más*) - and anything else resulting from them is the superstition of *Pip*, the worker introduced in *Dickens'* "Great Expectations", whose real name is *Philip Pirrip* (*nádò nádò*), born in humble life and apprenticed to the blacksmith *Joe Gargery*, not exactly a sophisticated person in charge (*kàre wa sàigen nakù shàbérìtsuzukètá*), so that his only chance (to extricate himself from all that) is in the 'great expectations' based on the prospect of an inheritance from an

unknown benefactor (which is most often the case anyway) who, in the situation described here, turns out to be a fugitive by the name of *Magwitch* (*tasái no hito*), by way of which the circle is closed and everything settles down in its own place (and working for the money ascends to a grace).

Although it cannot be said that an exclusivity removed all other possibilities of this story, *на мой взгляд* (clever is *Isailovič*).

Thus, for instance, in corporation under scrutiny here (*G. E.*) there also were variants promising more than a mere gain.

("Those clear truths, that either their own evidence forces us to admit, or common experience makes it impudence to deny", *Locke*).

As a rule, those variations would be taking place on Fridays, the days when (over here) the white collar workers become more relaxed anyway, more than the strictness of official assiduity even on those days (*am hellichten Tag*) would nominally allow them to be (*en bonne et due*), demonstrating louder murmuring (the women: screaming) in passings by of two (or more) such ones.

(And what better/more could have happened to a member of a collective who, before anything else, in his mind had his spirit, and for whom, accordingly, not even the inheritance of *Philip Pirrip* would have been able to surpass such endings of work weeks, let alone smaller gains, *naturligtvis*).

Consequently, my activities at that company - enhances his story *Isailovič* - were unfolding in the rhythm of the empty-headed world: all for one, one for all - which has been expected anyhow from one less than 30 years old!

(*È difficile dirlo*, but that's how today hum the cords of all those days - otherworldly!)

* * *

Ursäkta mig: "Gone is summer - autumn's here" (of the year of 1983), that was exactly how I had been laid off. (Fall is always symbolized by a sigh). *Ни больше ни меньше*.

Although, that didn't happen only to me - there were quite a few of assiduous people (including the managerial bureaucracy) who went through the same that fall (that year): "There is no end to one's bad luck" could have said in one voice all of them, but not even then there were any listeners, *senza bandiera di dubbio*.

The year of 1983 is actually remembered by that (remembered by those, that is, whom said year cost them their jobs) - that fall the so-called economic crisis and, also so-called, frozen funds (from whose glacial peaks even the remaining "cash flow" was staying away) have so much identified with each other making me (in all that) appear a pawn, with a chess precision (from this distance!) wraps up *Isailovič*.

[I see today (continues he) how things under (the permanent) discussion here successfully spread - having spilled, since a while ago, across East Europe - they in fact cheerfully regenerate in the sense that, loosing their jobs, the workers in the subject regions interpret them in a jovial manner (*tel ou tel*),

shrugging their shoulders (reconciled to their fate): things are not as they used to be - they say to themselves realistically, waiting for future, *di punto in bianco*].

Reality as phantasmagoria with which all are satisfied - both vermin and humans - and by means of which the dreams of all of them (and others - *eingefleischt*) "find a fertile soil" in a mundane multitude.

Phantasmagoria as when not even daily jobs bring the spectacular grassroots into a tight spot. (*À tête reposée*).

It is true that things are being produced (and that mechanization plus computerization coddle the subject production), but it is not possible to both work and be a model of the awareness of *Rab-mag*, the most exalted one (Jer. 39. 3.)

In concrete terms, I did put myself out at *G. E.*, but I cannot say I knew of something else, claims *Mihailo*.

Hence the movements home-work, work-home, home-work, and so forth, and as far as the effects are considered no one likes to talk about them.

So that it should not be understood that not even that was good if, for example, I felt fine (if positivistic *Isailovič* felt fine). (*Jag behöver tänka pa det*).

The fact that, as already said, just about then the *Falklands War* has also showed how Earth was seen from Mars (at the end of winter, beginning of spring of the year of 1982), had only confirmed that an offensive is the best defense, because of which one was to go to work offensively as well - after the warrior's, why wondering about the worker's motorization.

Working at that company, accordingly, and perceiving things that way (which?, "*Hier täuschst du dich aber!*"), the inference would be that the job was apposite for me (affirmative is *Isailovič*) for I had not shunned it.

Rather, I was soldering (connecting), turning on (off), taking the frequency as a parameter (the input-output as a transfer), in a word - bringing the whole day task to the eve, even though at least one or two hours could have been gleaned from the day (especially during summer, "when days are longer"): consequently without going to any extremes - not being carried away by momentary experience nor in the least considering myself one *Henry Foker*, the son of a wealthy brewer, in *Thackeray's* "*Pendennis*" described as a sporting, slangy, wide-awake young sybarite (of the local A-B-C-D vocabulary), enthralled by the siren *Blanche Amory*. (*Was um sie herum geschieht?*)

("The swan's down feather, That stands upon the swell at full of tide", *W. Shakespeare*).

Kòno tame, all those days at *G. E.* have gone by just like that - like thoughts through a needle eye (*ponctualité*), in neither easy nor hard way (*galante*), neither singing nor crying (*enraciné*), in neither noise nor hush of *Rephaiah*, whom Almighty healed (1 Chr. 3. 21.), because of which it really has to be said that everything in connection with them (the radial days - *mi baso su ciò che ho visto*) breaks up at the golden mean (*dagegen kann man nichts tun*), between a particular miniaturization and the universal magnification (*Darstellung*), a

simple will and the complex machines (*Darbietung*), a heavy hand and the lightness of a bohemian (*was ist daraus geworden?*), the work of a heart and the heart of a work (the essence of employment), touching all over the revolutionary spirit with the delicate fingers of *Mattie*, the maid of *Bailie Nicol Jarvie* in *Scott's "Rob Roy"*, afterward married to her master.

Revolutionary spirit as metamorphosis of a century (only to welcome the next).

("The enemy was finally exterminated", *Davies*).

* * *

Century after century (of human work) - lasts human hope. (*Är filmen engelsk?*)

Working those two years (from the fall of 1981 to the fall of 1983) at *G. E.*, calmly arranging, all that time, the unusual expectations along the edges of everyday events (*все в порядке*), it didn't happen to me either to aspire to something longer, brings to a close *Isailovič*.

Ich habe ziemlich viel Arbeit (as it is typically said): now to go to work, now to go home, it was not possible to escape the periodicity of a firefly (now to begin to shine, now to speciously calm down: *Ja, leider*).

(When I only recall, recalls *Mihailo*, that nearing the end of the first of those summers - the summer of the year of 1982 - I drove for a month to *P.* and back, the summer of the year of 1983 looks so stagnant to me, so much so that I have practically forgotten it. Yet from it too the small pieces of fate can be dug out. Thus, for example, I liked so much not to submit myself to the dark thoughts of *Hakkoz*, the thorn of everything that turns up on the road, 1. Chr. 24. 10.)

General Electric, 'a venture known to all', at that time too, namely, has been strengthening so much the industriousness of all who worked there that not even I (*je suppose que...*) felt like complaining instead of 'filling in the matrix'.

'Big company - big chances' (bird's possibilities: everything depends on spreading the wings, theory, practice) - that's the way it was, *früher. Früher war des anders*.

For, even when getting up early (at dawn even the worst decisions seem triumphant) and starting in order to add to the default tray of perpetual exertion (*sempre più*), one also quiets down (*jisči suru*), concurring with the thought of everything being in connection with everything else (*warum nicht?*), transforming the action into limping along due to deficiency (*как следует*), reducing the car steering to a mere skill (*nec animum eius satis constare visum*), the essential distancing to formalization of *Gilead*, hill of witness (Gen. 31. 21.), the 'active age' to a 'life situation' (*controle continu*), the creative work to *Ephraim's* fruitfulness (Gen. 41. 52.), (the creativity to **Good-tempered Concoctions - 13 Jobs** - of a writer in the sense of *Mihailo Isailovič*), without doubting the mythology of industriousness (*debe estar listo para el 5*), knowing well that "some of its parts (the parts of the mythology) are spiritual, others historical, still others elegiac, but that it itself (the mythology of work and tasks) is neither religious nor historical, neither philosophical nor poetic, it rather relates to all those areas together, encompassing them with a characteristic articulation, natural and comprehensible at those levels of

thought and speech that repeat themselves but, having become traditional, it transforms itself to unnatural and incomprehensible", *Max Müller*.

And that's what happened to my job at *G. E.*: 'the more I advanced in the course of it' (the more it made a sense to smile at the ruses of spirit vs. the officialness of results), the less I had conceived of it (makes a point *Isailovič*), finally having fully forgotten it (*получше*), on this day (Dec. 17, 2014) somehow (with great difficulties) having revived it (*kokórò wo ochítsukaserù*), thinking how it is not bad at all that time passes by in comparison with the possibility of its not passing, for if it would not be passing it would not be voicing itself either (as, for instance, in this text), rather it would be (even at *G. E.*) working in the dark. This way: the gong, the center, *varmrätter*.

07,08,09,10,04,07,09,10,12,05/20-26,03,19-30,6-18,10-28,02-07,22-30,01-28,15-17,16/11,14,17

{7} G. I.

* * *

(As any professional may bear witness) "G. I." is an abbreviation of "General Instrument".

But to arrive to the story about "General Instrument", one cannot abandon the blank space (between the prior and the next).

Which, actually, could have happened if I did not prevent it by an action (adamant is *Isailovič*, in buona fede).

Which is to say that, after I was laid off from G. E. (euphemistically - due to the "crisis in the industry"), I had immediately started looking for a new job ("and what else could I do?") instead of idling! *Letzten Endes, wir haben darüber geredet*, reminds *Mihailo*.

Besides that the job search took me passed by the future work place (the work place after the one at G. I., which I am obliged to describe here as if these writings are about works and their places), the mentioned exploration has brought about this memory too - quite a reasonable price for the moan of *Ibhar*, whom God chooses (2 Sam. 5. 15.)

Thus, I remember (remembers *Isailovič*) said trip to M., WI, where (in "R. Carp.." hotel) that fall (in the year of 1983) a specialists' conference (the conference for the specialists in their field - *se suffire à sol-même*) took a place, about which I had begun to do something quickly, driving all the way there in order to blend "in those, professional circles" and find a job (which didn't happen), and driving back past K., WI, the place whose name I suddenly recalled a month and a half after all that, during my applying for a position there. *ХОЛЕНЬИЙ*.

[Having gone by a destination does not mean that ultimately (closing the circle) it will not be arrived at - *dewa, kore de i desu ka?*]

But that's another story, *auch wenn das Wetter schlecht ist*.

As with reference to G. I., "that had to wait". ("As being lords over God's heritage", 1 Pet. v. 3.)

First, M. was born on December 8, second - in February of the following year, the year of 1984, the Winter Olympic Games were scheduled to start in S., wo *shitsúzuckerù*.

Sure enough, not even more skilful job applicants would have been able to get through all that in a more conversant manner, let alone discovering *General Instrument*.

I found it (it too) through a newspaper (a как же).

The ad was short and snappy (¿cómo te llamas?) - it turned out that, on the basis of the unmistakable application of mine, they would be calling me for an interview.

Something that they (the managers at *G. I.*) indeed did, and I, in a heavy snow storm, had responded to that taking the subway along *Bloo...*, transferring to a bus on the *Wils.. - Duff..* route (*North - Northwest*: without carping about director's details - *A. Hitchkok* as a psychic aesthetician - smaller scenes may feature cinematographic immortality too. *Vill ni följa med mig till busshällplatsen?*)

[I remember (goes on *Isailovič*) that the snowflakes on my way back from the interview (after which they offered me a job!) were so large to force a man who hardly made it to the bus to shake his hat off and untie his scarf not thinking about bigger moves - it's more than enough, he must have thought, that the "storm didn't eat him up", ну, как я уже говорил...]

And anyway, the bus in question (*documento di riconoscimento*) was moving in the spirit of reconciliation with hanging elements of winter-like white prominence - so much, namely, the subject vehicle was on the wheels of fortune that it had not been difficult at all to keep me cheered up (*Ich trag's mit Fassung*), nor the road conditions were such to declare them an obstacle to my identifying with the blissful possibilities of the imminent employment.

It is true I mislaid my "full qualifications" during the interview - keeping silent about my titles! (proud is *Mihailo*) - but then, nonetheless, shouldn't we be able to sworn that then (as today - citing any *juñseishugishà*) the leading force all around us was the vying for foolhardiness of *Jushab-hesed* (whose love is returned nonetheless, 1 Chr. 3. 20.)

The same happened in my case (*bien sûr*), there returned to me that which I had intended to take on anyway - the continuation of work as an exclusive gratification (*de segunda a sexta*) - why emphasizing now that which is unimportant?

So that the subject bus ride of mine, under the snow gusts visible to every one then, now too plays before my eyes. (*Sou engenheiro*). The only pitiful thing is that the motor vehicle has not accelerated to the speed of light making it possible for me to even then become so smart. This way, true I have had an encounter with a momentary bliss, but above it, as always in cases like that, there already was showing off the eternity of constraint.

Constraint in the sense of multi-dimensionality of other possibilities, of course, but also in terms of smaller demands of a revolutionary, for example *Jehaleleel*, who praises God who imposes upon him by an act worthy of deliverance (1 Chr. 4. 16.), but not letting each and every one to be in high spirits more than needed.

That is why it can be said in the first place that I got my job at *G. I.* proficiently (makes up his mind *Isailovič*) - less presenting itself, more quivering, in my favor there turned out a position of designer of power processing stage of satellite receivers intended for depersonalized throng without bringing into question my thrill of masking *my self with my other self* - something that should not be missed nor dropped (referring to the job position, the subject of this story, *sem cafeina*).

Actually that is why the dwarfish voyage (aboard that bus!) counts as a snow-covered-star-spangled in the first place (*duo parietes de eadem fidelia*)

dealbare) - snowfall always emerges from the mini-sky ajar to an ashen traveler.
(Είναι σοβαρό?)

Having described that trip (and that interview), I cannot help finding in them (the business talk and snowy journey, en route *Wil. - Duf. alles in allem*) some imperfections as well but because they, either in this or in that way, would slip out of some naive hands, the best thing is to proclaim them [the transportation route as well as the interview with a female (and quite modern) Personnel Manager and a male (and quite chubby) Engineering Manager] completed at the instant at which they happened (*sein ganzes Leben* one has to hold back).

After all, not even more rosy outcomes would make one carried by way of good news disembarked on a more lovely shore.

And with regards to the job - there, anyway, everything spins around a story. (The story of) mine is in that (at *G. I.*) I have sat quietly in my cubicle for sixteen months. *En arrière de.*

Sixteen months - neither short nor long for one who sets himself apart by means of his stoicism, which I, true (true is *Mihailo*), was avoiding whenever possible.

Which means that within intervals I have put in a great effort and did what I was tasked with.

("I have extracted out of that pamphlet a few notorious falsehoods", *Swift*).

How else could I have survived anyhow (*in vierzehn Tagen*)?

Having realized what was to be done, in other words, I would do it (rather than being criticized).

There have been all sorts of details there (and where is without them?): it was necessary to concentrate at design features of the power input of the equipment dealt with (harmoniously incorporating them in terms of satisfactorily supplying power to said paraphernalia, *par-dessous*).

I have completed design by the beginning of the summer - working on it from *March* to *June* - the remaining year there I spent on variations of the original design (not-euphemistically: working on the past work).

[If one takes into account that the so-called auxiliary services, for instance administration (*senza giri di parole*), cannot make use of even such an artifact, I would not have said I was feeling depressed. Rather, it was a case of everything expecting an affirmation; why would one be closing his eyes before that instead of stretching out in a working manner what is hastily made in a working manner?]

* * *

All in all (*nei giro di un messe*), after practical confirmation (following verification followed by validation) of the thing in question (the experimental substantiation of the static power converter of a 'flyba..' type and the contemporary prototype of *Zurishaddai*, whose Almighty is the rock, Num. 1. 6.), there came summer (winter went away!) - afternoons above all look forward to

such reflections of longer days, in fact that's how it happened that I was going for lunch on a narrow alleyway toward a bench where I could eat without expressing bigheadedness.

After finishing my lunch, I would leaf through a newspaper from Y... and since that was a long time ago (ca. 1984) and I'd been so much more attentive, I don't think I should get upset now.

("Ye shall loathe yourselves in your own sight", Ezek. xx. 43.)

It is true that many years passed since without reading any newspapers (levelheaded is *Isailovič*) but to show an understanding for the starry moments of a summer like that (the summer of circa 1984), and receive well all that (in connection with newspaper print), is expected even from *Xanthus*, the horse of *Achilles*, that could speak with a human voice, let alone the unwearied stud farmer himself (*Achilles*).

[First and foremost such one, by definition, seeks for no Fall on Falling Asleep. Secondly, who if not the spirit of *Zephon*, a cherub in *Milton's* "Paradise Lost" (whom only anxiety is fond of), even without *Ithuriel* (a crucial assistant!), is going to seek for Satan in Eden? The fact that, at that, it will not be easy to realize that the mischievous sprite (before the eye of light!) camouflaged himself in a photo way, and in the same (photo) manner force him to reconstruct himself, is to be acknowledged philosophically - the "medias", in any case, including the infamous "press", concoct their story in a photo way, not to mention the prattle before the eyes of an engineer having a lunch in a garden. In actual fact, that wasn't a garden but an undersized park, still that's not a point. *Le regole del gioco sono molto semplici*].

Ah, that summer (the summer of the year of 1984, *nichiyōbi ni mo*) - not even now would I exchange it for another one, if only it did not betray me.

And it betrayed me - in that it passed.

* * *

In the year of 1984, at any rate, every one found himself in search of *Jaalam*, whom God hides (Gen. 36. 5.), in order to capitalize on it.

It was because of what I've been entrusted with (the job at G. I.) that I found it fitting in terms of not smirking just like that.

Rather, each such workday, "on the collar of those clocks I've been stringing all that rocks" - the volatility of pausing "as such", the sureness of undulations (unavoidable misgivings: *Drei Grad minus, mir ist eiskalt!*), the captivation with result (*de carambola*), the psycho-physical subordination to a larger organization (in terms of eternalness, *bien tenu*).

[Eternalness as approbation in the mouth of a slave, *wie sehr er sich auch bemühte*.

Naturally, I've not been some slave (*Das ist doch dummes Zeug*), but what subordination is not flattened by hush?

Although it did not look to me that something had been restricting me, not even the untimeliness of happiness (*soffrire di vertigini*)].

* * *

For I knew (*Könnner*: knew!), that all that was temporary (that whole job of mine at "G. I."), and that the once thrown in germ of gyration (the successful interview in *K.*, *WI*), is to make the time at *General Instrument* more than pale in less than three decades.

(If that's a long time for some, they are to be informed earlier).

Since what is started is to be completed, however, the G. I. story is to be brought to its end too.

(Something that *Isailovič* is actually doing here, rounding it off by recalling the remnants of the work in said company, the work from the summer of that year, the year of 1984, to the summer of the year of 1985, *mit mir / ohne mich*).

The summer of the year of 1984, therefore, besides the lunch breaks and reading the press, did also show itself openhanded in forms unseemly for retelling here but, "roughly speaking", their blissful result (the result of the forms) can be denoted by the word *Ole!*

[*Ole!* in the sense in which such an acclamation of a congenial - innate, inborn - happiness has risen itself exactly then - from one to the other sweetened summer - until the second one cost the first its life by way of a simple reverberation. Ingratitude as copying the originality. ("Pride and hard heartedness are of near cognation to ingratitude", *Wotton*)].

That is why, really, I say that which I listen to without entering the frontal trepidations (emphasizes *Mihailo*, *mi-voix*).

And that is why it reminds me of a comet (adds he).

Consequently, from the summer of 1984 to the summer of 1985 all that (what?) had happened without being over even then - hence the story, in the first place, about time shining and becoming dark according to merit and yet there is no replacement for it.

(Nor for the crowning of *Cybele*, a goddess of agriculture and settled life).

While in time dealt with here I knew what I had been up to: from one summer to the other (from one to the other year, *bien sûr*) the testing of the prototype (frequency, input, output, linearization on paper, *soré de zènbu desu ká?*) and the conclusions of a responsible person (which, in fact, were my conclusions, *Darbietung*) would have filled the day of even greater strivers let alone an industrial engineer, under whom (augments yet again *Isailovič*) I was understood.

(*Chi e? Essere sono io*).

If the subject summers contributed to anything in the given situation, accordingly, it would've been that refuge of a specialist, a husk in which the pleasure would have been found even by *Shelomith*, peacefulness of completed task (Lev. 24. 11.)

True, there were some skirmishes too (exactly because of one of them I had suddenly quit the work in question, as it will be described in good time), but not even they could have brought in question the impression of a universal equanimity. *Es spricht nichts dagegen.*

* * *

Impression of a universal equanimity as composure of a technical person beneath the corona underneath which there passes by *Nekoda* (Ezra 2. 48.), a herdsman in the sense of a commendable worker, fortunately for his bosses.

(Reconciliation of opposites in an ideological plane, *неловкое положение*).

As it has been more or less said earlier in this concoction, on my way to *G. I.* I would have usually taken the westbound subway getting off at *Duff*. and taking bus going north on that street, *allerdings*.

I no longer remember any details from those trips except once waiting to return at a bus station beneath a tree with a huge crown and even that barely. *Geisteszustand der mind*.

Yet, I still remember the tree in question for its shade expanded to me naturally.

("When flowered my youthful spring", *Spenser*).

[That tree had, at any rate, held over all those trips as a mask over the face of that time (*не могу налюбоваться садом*) - without uncovering any of them, giving itself to each one, waving with its branches to the heroic *épopée* of myself in terms of a persistent voyager-worker, which was as correct as it was correct that *Raguel* had been friend of God (Num. 10. 29.) and *Sonata No.2* (op.36) accurately played by *Helene Grimaud* (an apparition of *Rachmaninov*), that second summer (the summer of the year of 1985) resurrecting in *Steinway* manner the year of 1931 (at said piano) on another continent (*Stadsgehoorzaal Leiden*).

And yet, from it (from the tree in question, *durante o verão*) even the resin was dripping (through the white humming!) in a rhythm of future (*foi muito boa*) - which in point of fact set us off (me and my family) from there.

Since my next unbeaten job is going to follow from the above setting off (continues the story about his jobs *M. Isailovič* as if he has not earnestly described the previous six after soundly completing them), let us return to the work at *G. I.* (firm is *M. I.*)]

* * *

Thus, with reference to my work at *G. I.* (carries on *Mihailo*), neither in principle nor otherwise one could have found any fault with it had there not been an issue with the (however discerning) 'asceticism of a professional' (*in questo caso particolare*) - this way, with it (the cited devoutness of an electro-individuality allegedly directed to deeper things too, *per quel che mi riguarda la faccenda è chiusa*), it could have been said that over all that (what?) there placed itself the shadow of eagerness, offensive in the sense that its emphasis (the emphasis of the subject eagerness) had been on service and

duty when these notions were already *démodé* (delivered to a cricket's Nirvana!) and things came to their place on their own, *tener en cuenta*.

Although even with such a name plate (the job devoutness: *prima juventus*) one could still have gained urbane sympathies, so that, in such circumstances, the subject ardor of mine was being civilly received. *Τίποτ'άλλο?*

Within a partition next to mine, there was seated one with tiny moustaches and although I could not recall his name I remembered that his proficiency had been in acoustics.

In that sense, 'within the framework of his duties' he was involved in the design of a linear amplifier, bothering me with commonplaces regarding all that; that is he was not bothering me (he was a civilized man, even, when I think of him now, he was of a Dutch origin - *watákushi no shittè irú kagiri de wa*), rather my thoughts-memories seem to have projected such a picture of him, while in reality it must have been that one was dealing with the *hocus-pocus* of a specialist and the receptiveness of one devoted to something more luring, letting it be. "The philosopher may be concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred", *Addison*.

[I have also remembered that that person had a son but since his wife had left him that was creating problems for him in the sense that his son had a hard time to decide to do something smart.

Look how suddenly one recalls something that, "as recently as yesterday", has passed by as quickly as lightning before his eyes (*ein gewaltiger Irrtum*), yet he, all the chances are, turned on his heels in front of it!]

Later on, on the day of my departure from that company, the sound engineer waved to me in a refined way, having adjusted his glasses of a significant diopter in an expert manner. *Egal, ob er das gesagt hat oder nicht*.

* * *

Nevertheless, until then it was still necessary to work, so that this story is best continued if one starts from the point where it stopped, assures *Isailovič*.

Working at *General Instrument* (says he), I have not been, accordingly, opting for any more radical moves during a year and a half!

(¿No es así? - requires confirmation by a reader-collocutor as if such one is important).

Rather I was, as already said, taking measurements on what had been designed (*hoje*), recording them (*amanhã*), classifying the records (*tudo em letras minúsculas*), during lunch time forgetting all that (*vad var det?*), by the mere boarding the mentioned bus (the subway, *förstå ni?*) leaving the wholeness of all that (returning to it the next day, *på veckodagar*), although in the fall following that first summer at *G. I.* (in the fall of the year of 1984, *dit!*), informed by a friend by the name of *F.* about a used *Ford LTD II*, I had purchased the car and commuted in it to work and back without as much of a burden.

My buying of the car was like this: at *F.*'s venture there worked a sales manager, a younger chap by the name of *Mirza*, a fictitious personage described

in *The Spectator* (No. 159), according to which description that man has entrusted his confidence with a noble allegorical vision of human life, which did not prevent him from setting an unreal price for said vehicle (asking a third more of the car's worth), which I immediately had agreed upon, judging that from a gigantic backbone (from the spinal column of *Ezion-geber*) everything can anyway be seen resulting into a liquidation sale between the vertebrae of expenditure (Num. 33. 35.)

Why, then, not overpay a car? - must have been my thoughts (wraps up *Isailovič, conformemente*).

[If I thought of anything at all, continues he.
For, it is possible that having heard the asking price, I began to talk "Yeah, *non me ne importa*".

Or I have thought (that's possible too) that market is a market].

The vehicle was dark blue; in such a way it condensed too - from the road uniformity to a point singularity, *Prophezeiung*.

(Exactly as I have driven it away - though in the summer of the following year, the year of 1985 - from T., ON, to K., WI, adjusting the dots of ceaselessness within the intervals of encirclement, *wie dem auch sei*).

Voyages, voyages, *der bloße gedanke* - who hasn't taken them they'd gotten rid of him, *mit bloßem Auge*).

* * *

Voyages as those one of which took me to G. I. (and on!) *Beschäftigung*.

С пятого на десятое: At G. I. (dealing with it a bit more, *Angewohnheit*) the most I liked has been the fact that I brought the design to end in one humane and polite manner: without bending over due to the exaggerations typical of *Maroth*, impersonation of bitterness as such (Mic. 1. 12.), but also without hiding from work as it was done by *Jaziz* the wanderer (1 Chr. 27. 31.), "professionally emancipating myself" by the very act of having insight into things.

And because things were as they were, it had remained for me not to disrupt their harmony.

In the same way as *Issachar*, a novice laborer in the old kingdom of electrical current (Gen. 30. 18.), I have been practically keeping my strength by way of the described lunches between mornings and afternoons filled with such an effort.

"All within with flowers was garnished", *Spenser*.

That was, thus, a situation in which one could breathe, *wie gewöhnlich*.

For example, my "office" has been 'equally well' situated between the offices of others (*Questo intendvo io*), looking the same, consisting of three flat boards (without the forth in order for one to step in), in a large area (of about 70m x 30m), at which the cafeteria was on the east side, the administration on the south, the parking space on the west, which was making possible for the north to "come out from the scheme" in the sense that, having stepped out through a

service door to that side of the world during lunch time, I would not feel "the pressure from work" even in the middle of winter, while the summers in question (the entire summer of the year of 1984 and the *June* part of 1985) were by definition even more carefree and mild, which implied that not even North was what it was.

That is, in reality, how I was experiencing all that (expands on the theme *Isailovič*): a bit of working, a bit of outing (a bit of trembling of *Raamah*, Gen. 10. 7.), a regular commute to/from all that (the mentioned train, bus, even car in the later phase!), a professional attitude towards the humankind and existence in a most direct sense, though with smaller omissions in terms of *Pythian* moments (*Pythian*-ship as an idolatry of dactylic hexameter, *questo è quanto*), but one cannot both play and work on everything planned for a healthy profit in a corporation such as *G. I.*, which was OK with me.

* * *

That year and a half, thus, which has been the length of my employment at *G. I.* (continues *Mihailo*), passed neither quickly nor slowly, neither hardened in a praetorian sense nor conciliatory silenced ("We need not by silence give the least pretext for uncertainty", *G. Cleveland*), neither immodestly nor like a mouse in the hole, in a working rather than idling fashion (even the avant-garde contours of the satellite receiver, under design at the company premises, started to show through the ionospheric/veil-like *avenida, sur la pointe des pieds*).

As a result, doing business as described above, neither *G. I.* nor I could have been complaining in terms of saying that things were not going well.

Idee nicht erwärmen - a skeptic would say but then (at the time!) it would have been his trouble.

Why, in "such a context", did it happen - one could ask oneself - that a boss of a youthful *Romanian* guy (in the capacity of a qualified technician, *ach du liebes bißchen*) had ordered the tech to immediately leave the cafeteria and get back to work, is not clear to me even from this distance, but there is no doubt that it happened.

("Our betters tell us they are our humble servants, but understand us to be their slaves", *Swift*).

Since the subject employee had to be considered humiliated by such an act of his manager (that is why, if truth be told, he bent his working head: *lavado de cerebro*), I instantly became obstinate at the scene of the shame (I blew up in front of said executive); quiet, the *Romanian* stepped out, the overseer stayed in shining with his demolished authority (*de piers a cabeza*); as far as I was concerned I stood up and went home (as that had already been decided in my affectation) - that's what had happened, *en principio*.

However, because the event in question belongs to the end of my employment in the company dealt with here (*scintillante*), it is courteous to leave it for now and use it to complete description of the time slot mentioned above (*dō omóimasù ká?*), meanwhile describing the incoming autumn (the fall of the year of 1984), behind which there already were rolling themselves both winter and spring of the

year of 1985, knowing well that there is an end to everything and that if they (the two seasons) have missed to attain their goals then it would've been late for them to do that afterwards.

("Like a long team of snowy swans on high", *Dryden*).

Although practically I do not remember any of the mentioned intervals (*sáppari wakáranai*), that fall (the fall of the year of 1984) must have been portrayed by the coolness of a designer embodied by the self (says he, self-confirming himself), as it was undeniable that both winter and spring of the following year, the year of 1985, were characterized by his murky projections (the projections of said designer, *Mihailo Isailović*) of his own impressiveness (*cielo a pecorell*), so that not all had been lost.

Describing, therefore, the seasons in question, the least are described they themselves (as it could have been expected and as it always is the case with writers of such a kind - the kind of *M. I.*), and yet even if we skip the melody of a sentence and get out of the fire into the frying pan, (emancipated!) we will not be able to embrace heaven's croup (*en toutes lettres*) if not even a tiny portion of a season is not taken into our consideration - hence this compassion (the lenience towards the phases of that era) and thoughtfulness as if this writing is to do with *Rowena*, the fair Saxon lady whom marries *Scott's* hero, *Ivanhoe*.

[Who is that who, still in the fall (every and each), can foretell that winter (and spring!) are going to bleach, without (in greenery) laboring his day (every and each)? *Formation professionnelle*].

That is why labors mask themselves with climate.

(That climate affects the quality of laborers and labor is obvious to every one, but that it can also mask them - is not.

A polishing by the skies of the earth is what happens there.

The skies of the earth as a superlative target, *var blev det stulet? Vi ska undersöka saken, fyll i den har blanketten, tack* - insists *Isailović*).

* * *

Superlative target as productivity and ensuing results.

Never, in other words, can we rely only on coming to work and going back home - - one also has to put in a great effort. (*Führungszeugnis*).

But as has already been more or less described, because I have effectively completed my task at the given place (*G. I.* - reminds *Isailović*) at the very beginning (in the course of the first few months), the remainder of the total time I spent there - a year and a half - the remainder being more than a half of the total (*se non ti displace*), I was busy with adjusting and tuning (simplifying and measuring, *Schritt für Schritt*), connecting and adding [before an imagined rest in the land of palms, known as *Phenicia* (Acts 21. 2.)], "freshening up the design" with the latest versions of semiconductor devices

(before things had come in place by the mere presence to themselves, *ci vuole pazienza*), thus surrendering to the state of perfect blessedness (*сейчас*).

Which brings us back to the descriptions of lunches in nature even though it was to do with a simple bench (*där borta*), in the late summer of the year of 1984 (and the early one of the year of 1985), describing also both the autumn and winter walks when it became colder, and the joyful intermezzi in the holes of the space-time (*pensaci!*), whenever possible.

One of those possibilities, however, has been that which changed to the forlorn event *vis-à-vis* the *Romanian* technologist (*Anmaßung*) and the *Anglo*-technocrat (*Anmeldung*) during the coffee break (*vid bord för icke-rökare*), which had confirmed the complexity of situation in which one finds oneself in principle.

[Even when thinking that everything is milk and honey, something turns the tables on him (not funny), something that's hidden itself (a bunny): "Vad är namnet?"]

I have entered the cafeteria in question, therefore, with said technician and a couple of others whom I could not recall (*они говорят что...*) but as I could really have done without coffee I didn't find it difficult to plod through those fifteen minutes in the pleasant company without the conventional brew (*Non ho molte pretese*, assures *Isailovič*), because of which one should have been wondering about the abrupt reaction of said chief.

That person has entered the food and beverage area at a fuming pace of a middle manager insisting on the *Romanian's* schedule according to which the tech was to "immediately return to the lab without any longer having his coffee as if there was no work to be done". *Вот, что он сказал*.

For a moment or two, we all felt awkward, yet even these instants were enough for me (haughty is *Isailovič*) to grasp at the elitist assumptions of Fairness (*Kōseisa*) in the manner of a tribune-apostate (*Lasciati guidare dall'istinto*) and tell the subject gentleman (a violator of the idyll of beings condemned to laying in ambush for themselves in dining room of *Ammiel*, people of God, Num. 13. 12.) that I'd be instantaneously quitting (*interest alqd inter laborem et dolorem*), having offered my irrevocable resignation (*die Gemuter erregen*), having thought how that which is not blossoming crumbles in its wreath (*Ich habe es vom Fenster aus gesehen*), looking for a way out for the *Romanian*.

Later on I have learned that he managed well - he had stayed at the job!

Eventuelle Fragen wird mein Kollege gerne beantworten.

As far as I was concerned, I had indeed left - confirms *Mihailo*. (*Es geht ums Ganze*, augments he).

True, I did have another job waiting for me (the one in *K.*, *WI*) - shielding oneself with the latter, it is explicable the former is smiling - hence the described act of mine is not to be proclaimed greater than it is (*em Junho*), albeit it was not easy to maneuver (*durante o verão*).

It was necessary, namely, to go and find an accommodation (*o mais depressa possivel*), return and pack the things (*Pode-me ajudar com a bagagem, po favor?*), rent a *Ryder* truck (*Quais sao as tarifas?*), cross the border in it (*É para meu*

uso pessoal), but what's a border for the eyes of *Abigail*, parent of exultations (1 Sam. 25. 14.), as if he, even without them, does not see what all this is about?

In fact even then (as today) all this was to do with an institutionalism of the sanctuary and a formalization of an escapee, in case under the scrutiny here set off from *G. I. (T.)* for *UWP (K.)*, to work as an old woman with her spindle, drawing out the wool of time into a sweater of space, not bristling if it turns out to be a pullover. *Вязанка*.

10,01,04,05/18-31,20-21,08-29,24/11,12,16,17

{8} UWP

* * *

Alles zusammengenommen, "University of Wisconsin - Parkside" was more than a park.

(Even some marsh lilies have been sparkling on its left side. "When sparkling lamps their sputtering lights advance", Dryden. *Heben Sie sonst noch einen Wunsch?*)

Recapitulating that what happened (and to a measure described!), the reader of these rashly collected eulogies of science as much as industry will recall (reminds the reader *Isailovič*) that in between my jobs at *G. E.* and *G. I.* I have been called for an interview at the *UWP* (which subsequently offered me an Assist. Prof. position - you get out what you put in) and that my work engagement at *G. I.* made our waiting for credentials needed for moving from *T.* to *K.* anything but a pastor's promise to a poor as church mouse. ("One has to live off something" - was said even by *Monsieur Lecoq*, the fictional detective of *Emile Gaboriau*).

Having impulsively quitted my job at the previous corporation, before me there was nothing to slow down said impulse; on the contrary, it could only have been accelerated (by means of the discussed *Ford*). *Dos por dos son cuatro*.

So, behind the steering wheel of the car in question I set out one of the remaining mornings in *June* of that year, the year of 1985 (at dawn of a resplendent *Paradise*, once everything already reconciled with the better in the self, *por supuesto*), having emerged from the all-bound city streets onto the westbound express lanes at the same moment at which the latter were unsticking from the sun, *por amor al arte*.

With such a move, accordingly, I could have only gained (considering that, *nāni shiro*, even the westernmost roads show themselves to the easternmost miniature, *tōku karà*) which was, it turned out, equivalent to "making the bill without the bartender", in the sense that I have hardly driven 50 miles when something got stuck - the belt between the engine and the A/C block! (*Sans délai*, it started to smoke).

Fortunately, I took a knife normally used for apple cutting, this time cutting the belt. (Since I was an engineer, I had figured out that, in addition, the fuel consumption would have been decreased. While without the accessory for maintaining the desired humidity and temperature in the car, I could have easily lived, *вообще говоря*).

Right after that, however, the exhaust pipe fell off! (At which I didn't make it farther than *Paw Paw, MI*).

I've stopped by a service shop on the way (*Var finns närmaste bilverkstad?*) - true, it did not take them more than a couple of hours to install the new pipe (*übrigens*), but I shun my innate optimism until reaching my destination. *Allora è questo il motivo, ecco perché!*

That's how I've kept on driving onward (driving as inattentiveness of *Jaakan*, one who turns, Deut. 10. 6.) and reached where planned.

Which was a dream motel ("*Super 8*" as *petit e cullier*), right after exiting *I-94* at *Hwy # 50 (75-th St.)*, so that I could've not complained about the fulfillment of such a journey.

What's more, my dreams have waked my eyes (till then fallen asleep), recalls *Mihailo (per combinazione)*.

* * *

Dreaming, one is able to get even bigger things over with, not to mention a trip from *T.* to *K.*

("Beauteous as vision seen in dreamy sleep", *Milman*).

That's how I've dreamed that it was impossible to do better which indeed had realized itself - tomorrow, "so full of energy" (perky!) I stepped out of the hotel (*in mancanza d'altro*), got the newspaper (*faccio come mi pare a place*), out of several preferential ads (after reading the third or fourth) I found a suitable one, advertising a commensurable (brown!) house for rent, appropriate especially for a "family with children", signed the papers with the land-lady representative [one *Peg.. Koss* - a sister-in-law of the homeowner *M. L. Gett..* - at the first sight somewhat plump and inasmuch awkward yet a young woman, energetically more superior than even *Mary Lou G.* herself, seemingly dwarfish and trifling yet a burlesque divorcee (at the time residing in *Scottsd...*, *AZ*, which could only loosen up the pressure - by way of distance as such], at which point, with her signature next to mine, besides pulling out the house of her husband's sister from the isolation of diminutiveness, *Peggy K.* secured for her cousin a supplementary and quite healthy amount of monthly cash (\$550), *di punto in bianco*.

Having nothing else to do, I dropped by the place of my future employment (*UWP - una sinfonia incompiuta*) - "there I was received nicely by all" - in the cafeteria we exchanged a few non-cooked words too (*Sono a digiuno da ieri*) - then returned "more than satisfied" to the motel and tomorrow started out for *T.* (arriving there before the daybreak of the next day). "*Saranno all'incirca le tre*", I remember I heard (remembers *Mihailo*).

Although all that now looks inconceivably light it indeed were like that - after all, how could one arbitrate some heaviness with thoughts no heavier than a feather of a bird (for example the feather of a hawk-kite: *sie ist sehr häuslich*)? (*Falco peregrinus* as a hawk-kite at a castle in the Middle Ages used to the sting of lightness!) *Es ging mir unter die Haut*.

* * *

Having returned to *T.* it was necessary to pack and leave.

[Voyages as a reflection of external intervention (*в теоретическом плане*), known under the name of *Pagiel*, Num. 1. 13.]

That's why we put things in carton boxes in the first place [that which could not be packed did not have to be packed (*Hur mycket ska jag ta?*), for instance balsam - *Jog kommer tillbaka*]; I've rented a 24-ft truck (*Öster - Väster*) and set out with so arranged material the day before the last day of June on a voyage no longer than a thousand kilometers, sums up *Isailovič*.

* * *

Behind me - in the blue "LTD" - there were B. & S.

[S. has been incessantly telling B. how speed was unimportant (*seja prudente*) because of which the truck side mirror had been ordering me to slow down too (*devagar*) - we have even stopped two or three times (*saída*), yet they'd helped me unloading at the end of the trip in the same, composed way!]

Having arrived at the end of the day (as much as the summer days have been characterized by the long evenings, we were late because we had arrived after one of them), we have practically stepped into a nightfall - still, we took most of the things out of the truck and put them inside the house before both the midnight and the meditation, *wie es so trifft*.

(I remember that as a heat - so much the air smelled of a blooming volcano).

Totemo yokatta desu!

* * *

R., B., S., M. came in the next day (*Ich habe die Vase auf den Tisch gestellt*); after a motorized trip from the airport (legitimizes himself in the capacity of a motor vehicle driver *Isailovič*), an outline of the subject of electromagnetism appeared in a mechanical manner too (*Ich hoffe, ich komme nicht ungelegen* - having justified itself at least that way).

[Not exactly right away, but in three (at most four) weeks the subject class was scheduled to commence and teaching of mine to evolve; the equivalency of things: replacing one by another (*c'e del marcio in questa storia*), the zigzagging is to conform to the work - something that institutions like the UWP count on, *hoje, amanhã*].

As one goes after work (and the other way around - *Umzug*), and as the work of mine has brought me to the point dealt with here (*Ich kann es machen*), there wasn't anything for one to philosophize about (wraps up *Mihailo*).

Meanwhile, "used to the new place and our life in it" - the air smelled of flowers (the flowers of air, *au bas mot*), as already said.

Most likely that needed to be associated with more optimal years (*eso está por verse*), but even if that had not been the case (*vamos a ver*), who is going to say that good-for-nothings do not show up when their adherents blend.

In case under consideration here, therefore, there have blended fate, luck and bits of existence in form of tiny branches by means of which things could have been showing green from *alpha* to *omega* - so much the given mosaic had been smelling of floral fitting, *в значительной степени*.

The "work in academia"", thus, has become the work of mine (emphasizes *Isailovič, всячески напеч*) once everything else had already settled to the modus operandi of the proceedings (by no means before that!): there is nothing to complain about in connection with grandiosity of an employment anyway, especially not after the job position dazzles the salary too (the salary in question, namely, has been audaciously low), but then, as previously said, the procedure with reference to the subject job was unfolding to befit even *Zimran* let alone *Zior* (Gen. 25. 2., Josh. 15. 54.) - befitting even the celebrated not to mention smallness - which had been decisive enough for us to stay there for seven years!

(Neither greater time nor more radiant devotion could have existed - *Forza, spingete tutti insieme!*)

K. was, at the time, distinguished by its serenity and one could have counted on that to play one's trump.

* * *

(29. Nov. 2011 - it's raining so much that, in my mind, *Republicanism* is at least equally great).

While in time described herewith, it was as following.

The summer of the year of 1985-e has just become red hot when the mentioned lectures of mine started according to an accelerated schedule - *una serie di iniziative culturali*. When, at the end of August, they were completed (*Si, come se non lo sapessi!*), the fall sessions had to be commenced (*Come se niente fosse*, semesters keep persevering even when daringly smiling), which also happened spontaneously - having become a lecture on its own: *Fass nicht an den Draht, sonst bekommst du einen Schlag*.

What were the subjects of those lectures is not important to reinstate - the supposition is that the fall of that year (the year of 1985) went out learned by so much more.

[It would have been gone out, of course, without the mentioned erudition either, but this way it (said autumn, *en buena hora*) had soared in a more scientific manner].

(Not only in laicism) a word after word of science and the endlessness of flow is what counts.

Science as cleaving everyday events (increasing rigorousness, *en cualquier caso*) - entrance into the composition of the tail of things (*sin igual*), having left their jaws cubical (*por todo el pais*), framing the picture of every and each (*bada ai fatti tuoi!*), letting only the truth be framed by truth (*di buon mattino*).

At which one should not be overstating the endlessness of flow - such fluidity will reach itself at any rate.

About these two therefore - "about science and about the endlessness of flow" - one was to fight in time dealt with here (*è un dato di fatto*), but isn't that always the case when tasting their charms, *litem lite risolvere?*

("You cautioned me against their charms", *Swift*).

That is how it was at the *UNP* - swaying at culmination, delivered to Sun's jubilation, *das war sine Arbeit*.

I think I taught "*The Circuit Theory*" and another couple of those (*arbeitsfähig*), after all (*auch wenn das Wetter schlecht ist*). (From *September* to *December* it cannot be made without a minimum of brain anyway).

It ought present all that in a convenient way (take *Jason* as a model, the *Greco-Judean* equivalent of *Joshua's* salvation, Acts 17. 5.), decorate with narrow strips of fluttering colors (furnish with details of suitable Assumption), climb a mountain such as *Melea*, Fullness according to Luke 3. 31.

(There were other possibilities too but it is not nice to be carried away by a larger than necessary excavation of age, *wie dem auch sei*).

* * *

Concretely, in a place like *K.*, *WI.*, things were bending over inspiration in the same way in which minute clouds would have gathered over calmness in other places, so I had calmed down.

(Calmness as burgeoning of *Haniel*, favor of God, 1 Chr. 7. 39.)

In spite of that I've not be interested in administrative work (*Nullement!* - categorical is *Isailovič*), one ought persevere [the meetings of the Library Committee (*Desculpe chegar tarde*) as well as the staff meetings (*Posso-Ihe apresentar...*) do not last beyond the endurance limits of *Habakkuk*, embrace of delight, Hab. 1. 1.], even if those for whom it is not proper to be again recruited have gotten carried away by drowsiness. (*Wir haben uns auf folgendes Vorgehen verständigt* - could have been mostly heard at such séances).

The Committee would have been called to a session once a month (*haut en couleur*), staff gatherings once a term (still, people would've been taking sandwiches to get to their senses), it is possible that doubling them up the get-togethers would have turned into continuous ones (*plus haut*), but then it would've been a horizontality.

This way, right at the instant of starting to doze off, one was supposed to jump to one's feet at the end of the meeting. (*Zum Abschluss der Tagung spricht Professor Schulz*).

Although, at the south-west corner of the campus, there was a municipal park named *Petrif... Springs*, because of which each thing (within the subject milieu!) had been pulling the other as a snail would have a centipede (as if stretching a sap, *contre-balancer*), as if committees (assemblies, *ceux-là*) do not become obsolete by the very ceasing of agenda but, quite the reverse, only then establish themselves, *in voller Blüte*.

("Pretenses go a great way with men that take fair words and magisterial looks for current payment", *L'Estrange*).

That's how it could have been explained at all why in the eyes of the academic staff (*ни разу*) their duties looked covered by a late amber (*Помниться, мы об этом говорили*) - the layers of soil seem passable to those who (themselves too) smell of liniment, *по моему*.

Something that we [our family as a micro-association of such a defined society - *Förstår ni?* - at that moment in that place (*Det är sant!*)] have not been and which has mirrored itself in a rare (picnic) cruising through said forest (in a weekend-like manner presents himself *Isailovič*).

Yet we would have set out in an early afternoon (it's easy to set out when coming to evergreen leaves - *es sieht ganz so aus*).

The perpetual (evergreen!) leaves (and those woods!) as *Adansonia* - a genus of large low trees, from *Adansonia digitata*, the African calabash tree, to the baobab tree of Senegal, *Adansonia Gregorii*, those leaves (and the forests!) have toyed in a healing manner with every look at emptiness even at these springs (*P. Springs*) - blankness (as such!) had not practically existed there for everything fitted to the oily green - rolled into the green! - adding to the naphtha derivatives of geodetic time just a drop of post-moderne (into the clusters of local blackberries pulling the viscosity of *Haziél*, the universal vision of Almighty, 1 Chr. 23. 9.), onto the declivities of heavy crowns of such a quality pilling up the depth pictures (*saperia lungo a*), for example a picture of a syrupy impassableness or an optimal solution (*Μπορώ να πάω με τα πόδια*), an outward appearance of something that, in any case, does not show up at every moment but (rather) enfolds and keeps quiet (*sommeiller*) until from that thicket (bush, moss of a striking merit) it's driven out to a clearing by the spry steps of intimate trippers directed beyond their ambushade (*¿no es cierto?*), into a world without ambushes although full of groundless density (*забот не обобратсьяерешсья*), covered by the woodland dealt with here which (because of all that) deserves to be on the list of trophy fulfillings (*a cupiditate pecuniae*), filling up the lungs of the pilgrims of whom we were just a tiny deposit (*Ska vi gå på ett lugnare ställe?*), sufficiently big, though, for our voices to have been indeed heard if it would come to a chorus scene, the scene in which, accordingly, underneath the sky and on the ground one can see a human column (*atsúmarù*), a rather small procession (of five members) of us who have found themselves courageous in said space (*Queriamos assistir ao jogo de...*), having gotten rid of narrowness in all those particular cases (in cases in which one goes out for such a walk, *nei ritaglioi di tempo*). *Das Wetter war einigermaßen trocken*.

"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove", *Scott*.

* * *

At that moment, the winter took over (winters always take liberties in a *Vivaldi-like* way), so that the 1985-to-1986 change had come to us as something natural (imperial) - continues his story *Isailovič* (smiling in the manner of *Mihailo* - *Mikhail* - *Michael*).

From *December* to *January*, anyway, no more is needed than a snow ball (a tiny bit of chocolate, *равнодушие*), when anything that announces itself in one way wraps into another (looking at the essence as if dealing with the form - *маловажный: aun falta mucho*).

;Figurate!: With regards to the job at *UWP* (recalling the time spent there, gar), I remember teaching courses whose titles (as those from before) do not have to be brought up right away (*gänzlich*), yet they are, in any case, to be considered a confirmation of the rule according to which even the essence is crowned by the oblivion, let alone a professorship.

These were, accordingly, the subjects brimming with details (*aber sicher!*) but isn't it true that everything, after all, disassembles anyway into the remembrance and dust of *Hebe*, the goddess of youth and cup-bearer to the gods before *Ganymede* (usually represented as a beautiful young girl who says *Hier sitzt es sich gut*).

One of those courses, it turns out, has been scheduled on Mondays and Wednesdays (*sie bekämpfen sich*), another one only on Thursdays (so that Tuesdays and Fridays could have been overslept if that would have not been judged absurd by *Onesiphorus*, the bringer of profit, 2. Tim. 1. 16.), and everything would have been OK if it hadn't been for something third – the flow as a phenomenon by itself (*ce que c'est bon!*), according to which, true, we renounce ourselves just a tiny bit if today too we repeat yesterday (for our stock is still trustworthy). *Tout ce qui, tout ce que*.

[*Istinto di conservazione*: Not even a destruction comes in just like that – more or less, the things gradually wear away (with an exemption of the milliseconds of, for instance, an earthquake. *Avere i minuti contati*).

But far away is this story, as it can be sensed beforehand as well as seen (*doko?*), from some sort of debacle; quite the opposite, everything in it has gotten a hold of the zest and is waving with it, waving].

With the addition of the zest, consequently, there was plenty to be said to the (students) audience (positive is *Mihailo I., hidari ni*).

(Including proper diction and success in connection with *Galatea*, though, such shows could have made proud even *Henry Higgins* himself, the professor of phonetics in *G. B. Shaw's* play *Pygmalion*, although it's uncertain how he would have performed in front of his *Galatea*, alternatively known under the name of *Eliza Doolittle* – had he instantly turned out to be 'undeservingly poor', *schlecht*).

That's how the subject of "Network Theory", for God's sake also the "Signals and Systems" (*ljuset*), pulled through the term in question (the Spring semester in the year of 1986, *calidus*) as the fingers of a destitute one through the leaves of eucalyptus – demanding no more than a drop, or two, of the tree oil for absorbing the shock of a glee in the arena of assiduousness (bringing into the classrooms just a bit more of the buzzing of *Rakem*, variegation of studentry, 1 Chr. 7. 16.)

But then, in the same way, one had to work with all of one's might (citing the *no pain no gain* phrase *fem gångar om dagen*). On the other hand, having used a variant of the type *No one was born to know* (*vis-à-vis* the academic youth as much as *vis-à-vis* the teaching staff) all that was reducing to the fulfilling of inquisitiveness/curiosity. "En ... biljett till *Gamla Stan*, tack" would have been, for instance, in the same plane with "that", if "that" were in the same plane.

(If one thinks more deeply, one both does and does not have to keep learning but of no use is the politicizing).

That's how those days were passing by - 'decisive' is *Isailovič* (as intellectuals would say).

* * *

Those days, along these lines, were passing by for they had become dear to us. ["From union, order, full consent of things", *Pope*]. *Чего только нет?*

[It's always the same: dearness as a germ of temporariness (*сказать правду*) - whenever facing the indescribability, one is left with nothing except to blow up and burn away, having cindery shrunk, *für etwas sorgen*].

One of those days (or nights - for nights too count towards the ephemerality of a being, *kàrèra no kàntèñ kara*), I remember I have participated in one of the burned out flutterings on its own (remembers *Mihailo*) - that could have been seen by means of the full percentage (100%) of its ash knoll (*bei solcher Hitze*), in the sense that it was to do with the diving of a bird of prey onto a meager squirrel (until then exuberant with life!) and the definitive end of it during my walk there. (*Die Bäume bogen sich im Wind*).

Which is another confirmation of the triumph of a bird / the calamity of a squirrel (*in lontananza*), if one would have stayed at that (forwarding the careless messages of the interpreter of life to an imaginary peacemaker. "O life! How pleasant in thy morning!", *Burns*).

But since we then (at that time! - like *Burns* exclaims *Isailovič*) were thinking about blissful things, it stayed at that.

(As much of the straight-line delight, so much of the incontestable exuberance, without any wariness).

("And blooming peace shall ever bless thy morn", *Prior*).

And yet, to leave (all that), withdraw, abandon (all that), *de toute manière*, would have not be counted as a deserved fragility of ours, because of which we had indeed continued to do as before (explains *Mihailo*, *de cette manière*).

Which is to say that all of us (5: *basta con decir que*) were wandering in and about the *UNP* like great lavender on the ancestor wall.

(*Por amor de Dios*: Having an abundance for the lessened aim, not even the inveteracy would have found its way, let alone the squad of five carried away by themselves. *Auswanderung*).

All in all, we've been on the go, doing pretty well (*lyckligtvis*) - so much so that we climbed up (the rim of) the falling star (*naturligtvis*), which (even at that time!) was sort of hesitating (though, not to the degree at which it would not have been saved by lovable thoughts, *snabbt*).

That is why, in the first place, it can be said that my work at the *UNP* has been unfolding in a rosy way. *Mycket*.

Rosy way as a residue of rainbow. (*Kan ni skriva det, tack*).

* * *

Rainbow as a residue of *Jahaziah*, whom Almighty watches over (Ezra 10. 15.), but also lets him free (to branch out indeed). *Allgemeinwissen*.

In case of my employ at the *UWP* (continues *Isailovič*) one could have not, though, speak of exactly those colors of the spectrum (*L'idea non mi ispira*), but it could have been asserted that there had not been an equal to those (and such!) *АЗОТНЫЙ*.

Da allora: as the spring semester (followed by the fall, then winter term), has already passed, it was necessary to cast oneself, that is, continue the same, but it's always the challenges that get one crazy.

That is how I've gotten hold of a passion (fervor of *Manasseh*, one who causes to forget, Gen. 41. 51.) for "setting out for waters of remembrance" (remembers *Mihailo*), relying more on memory than procedure regarding subject matters I was interested in (*depois do verão*), which turned out well (soared through time). *He было бы счастья, да несчастье помогло*.

(Soared through time, people don't give in - in extended lives, they always chirp).

In the mean time, the years went by. *Adeus*.

* * *

I've spent seven years at the *UWP* (calculates *Isailovič*) and they went by as said. (He's affirmative. *Mathematicienne*).

In all that the most important thing was to persevere with that magic story (*plus haut*), which was presenting itself in a sugary way not only to the senses but to the reason too (*herbeuse*), meandering through the pages of that life then (*de lennar*), not neglecting other possibilities of the mentioned spectrum (*utágai mo nakù*), as when simple days of work get covered by a gala (*παλι*), through whose sum there flow constituents from books (*como si no hubiera pasado nada*), those which described everything but then didn't (those which described know-how-micro-wisdoms - professionalism by means of which cognitive states register themselves), insisting on exactness as a literary proposition for a fable (*azulado*), not forgetting that in the curls of exactitude there float tiny clouds of skepticism (*azul marino*), wrapped in natural algorithms (*buon senso*), because of which (if truth be told) everything functions in the manner of ageless plasmas (*una buona volta*), touching both this here and that there (*fare le cose in regola*), in time dealt with here available to even a quasi-analysis let alone the learnedness of a journeyman (*Gruß*), by way of embodiment aiming at reaching the principles (*von Kopf bis Fuß*), taking them as a reference (driving at happiness by means of a compass), wherever that (dealt with here) takes him, in the subject case (in case of me at the *UWP*, clarifies *Isailovič*) having brought all that (there and here, *zur Not*) to the eyeball of a chance (*nun gut*), the eye about to blink - so much it had widened, from the *campus* to the forest on its perimeter (*Petrifying Springs*), projecting all that to the focal point of a 39 year old (which in the beginning of my term there I really was, illuminates

Mihailo), all that and work and learning and sessions of committees (a library one and one shifted in phase - ambiguous in base, *si no me equivoco*), and the "student chatter" (*repetidamente*) and something that continuously glides (by means of which the dreams, all the chances are, sustain themselves due to the lack of a better dirigible, *a la fuerza*), so that "all my memories of those days" *en lo que a mi respecta* (pathetic is *Isailovič*) are first of all determined by such minute episodes of an epicure (holding position of a "teaching staff member with no little authority" - *il se peut que*), to which one can (and ought) add a functionality of behavioristic type (the type of a behavior of the person in question - *pratiquement*), a feature by which even the stronger impressions of a dazzled crowd (fascinated by didactical validity of a guild lecturer) may be directed towards noble thoughts. *Presque*.

* * *

Actually, that's what led to a quality solution. *Dahinten*.

[Quality solution as doing away with the fog before the eyes of *Earwicker Humphrey Chimpden* and his wife *Ana Livia Plurabelle*, the representatives of the universal masculine and feminine principle of the universe respectively (*da kann man nichts machen*), the main protagonists in *James Joyce's "Finnegans Wake"*, so that everything becomes by so much more translucent and the pale presentations of fantasizing gain the contours of accomplishments (*звонкий*), making possible for compactness to step out].

Thus, at the *UWP* it was possible to discern when and how much one should interact with students (*d'un seul coup*), as well as when and in what way to cast a glance at surrounding (the forest grown upon the "brim of an emerald view", looking through the office window - installed in place of one of the four walls - with the wide open eyes of *Nydia*, a blind girl in *Bulwer-Lytton's "Last Days of Pompei"*), which is to say that everything was still maintaining itself thanks to Providence (*tiene 3 metros de alto*), which is called that for we look miniscule to it.

Knowing all that (rather - feeling it, *de mil amores*), in my case the "university job climbed up to the stars" (emphasizes *Isailovič*, *nell' adempimento del proprio dovere*) so that I wasn't worrying even in theory, while the fact that (after seven years) "the program had been discontinued" (along with the department) "I received philosophically" (being already "irrelevant").

"But let us not talk about that now" (insists *Mihailo*, *nach Aussage eines Fachmanns*) - he who has not stopped in himself did not avoid the journeys of Providence - it is more comfortable and advisable to continue from where one stopped (*круговая порука*), in the case dealt with here (in case of my employment at the *UWP*, precise is *Isailovič*, *в общей сложности*) one is to keep going from the school schedule to the hours of enlightenment (*Fundgrube*), during which, as it is presumed (and as it is!), my thoughts were going in disorder as if I'd been proud of my imagination.

(It was to do with thoughts in connection with the good-tempered concoctions of *Mihailo Isailovič*, *incognito*).

Which is achieved, as it is known, by the daydreaming of a single person.

So that (being that way! I have had a leeway to introduce something like that. (*Bequemlichkeit*)).

However, since "with the daydreaming the reason crumbles up" - στο τέλος του δρομου - there has been a need for techno-tactical solutions there (*in modo impeccabile*), prompting me (admits *Isailovič*) to manysidedness of *Wayland Smith* in *Scott's* "Kenilworth", a sort of blacksmith and juggler with a knowledge of chemistry. ("Masking the business from the common eye", *William Shakespeare*).

That's how it actually happened that "I eventually had survived all that" (that the 1985-1992 period passed agreeably, *eximius*), including an interval of 4 months (in spite of the *stanna kvar* call), when I had worked at *Spar A*. (meticulous is *Isailovič*) - the subject of the next story. *Ankomst/Avgang*.

If we return to the *UWP*, therefore, it ought be said (emphasizes *Mihailo*) "nowhere I had a greater time!" *Utsiktpunkten*. (I'd advanced even as an expert, *demnach*. *Arigatō gozaimasu, totemo oishikat-ta desu*).

Which is a supplemental attestation to the fact that it was destined to be that way (that lessons after the fact are not to be considered, *Au ja!*) *Год за годом*.

* * *

The ex-post as a consideration of opinion of *Dr. Pedro*, a character in a 'well-known' "Don Quixote", the court physician of *Barataria*, who supervises *Sancho Panza's* food (a *última hora*) and causes the dishes set before him to be removed for various specious reasons. Because of which the pot-bellied peasant was starving though it could have not been noticed. *Achatar*.

And because it would have turned out to be the same in my case too (exposes his case *Isailovič*, *su larga scala*) - I didn't look back, a *как же*. *Lar'ghezza di vedute*.

Going only forward (practically only forward: *спеши, а не то опоздаешь*), accordingly, all that (all that in connection with my job at the *UWP*, *tout ce qui, tout ce que*) "turned out well" for me, *nào issó yokù nàttà*.

Let us take all the swimming in *Paddock Lake*, *genau!* (and walks along the other, however fashionable, lakeshore - the lakeshore of *Gen... L.*, *laisseraller*), when we'd been spending those summers taken care of by the sun in a water whose covering was making the world moist if such a day were in existence, and it were.

Thus, one could have not repudiated those hot summers and swimming in the given fluid even if one wanted to do so, which we did not. *Nein, es ist gerade umgekehrt!*

That's why we're where we are [something that any one can say for himself anyway (*Var är vi?*)], but isn't it true that an absence of programmability is the most chaste way for all the voyages to be tied up by silk and people come to their senses, *ute?*

Although, there were conferences to be attended too but these were sweets. (*È ora di partire*).

Consequently, the *UWP* stayed in my memory of a nightingale (positive is *Isailovič*).

I even think I've heard a sparrow and if I've been wrong there must have been something larger for sure (adds he). *Que lindo dia!*

Living, therefore, an "academic life" (*mal-estar*: starting from the principal foundations of a genuine sophism - rejecting tricks (*a saída de incêndios*) and when necessary playing up to Assumption: *Desculpe chegar tarde*), those years of ours (1985-92) followed according to a natural response to such an employment (emphasizes *Isailovič*, *auf diese Weise*), primarily characterized by the teacher-student-parenthood dissemination (*смеяться над ребенком*) but also by the other ingredients of an ascetic professionalism (the skepticism of coming to know, *Attento!*), by way of which (in the first place) one was to keep analyzing what is what and what's the level of radiation of a honest man to whom his profession is his profession, placing at the second place the noise radiation.

[Wherein under the noise one was to presuppose the age of garrulousness that (time and again!) had been peeping out - before (time and again!) becoming furious - touching gentler personalities such as *Maralah*, a trembling example of perpetual student, Josh. 19. 11.]

That is how really it came to the point at which the program had been abolished, the department discontinued, the oily forests of *P. Springs*-a opened to the next voyage on slippery road.

And since each such voyage sends its voyager in the sense of *M. Isailovič* to an increasingly electrical job, it has sent me to *Electro-Home*.

Um'drehung.

{9} Spar Aerospace

* * *

But before the job at "*Electrohome*" (and after the one at the *UWP*, as it has been indicated - *dipinto da un granda artista*), I have accepted an offer and started working at *Spar Aerospace*, a company involved in the design of a robotic arm for the International Space Station (continues *Isailovič*). *Das dürfen Sie mir glauben* (adds he).

My engagement at *S. A.* was to be considered permanent (the interview after which I was offered a position had been based on such an assumption, *и тому подобное*), but one thing is to spend one's time in the function of a job (*¿no es eso?*), another to do that in the year of the Football World Cup (in the year of 1990, after work hours!), having found a seat at the "*Morrissey*" sport bar and letting imagination free (*eso mismo*), seeing goals scored even there where they were not (ascribing victory even to the weaker team: *¡eso es!*), lulling oneself with the masterful self (if only I was given a chance to shoot, *familiarement*), not giving a damn to the "gravity of life caught in the jaws of duty" (*ensemble d'ouvriers*), effectively having relaxed like *Moreh* the archer, a Derby scorer (Gen. 12. 6.)

For so much it has been easier. (*Doko?*)

That is why one is not to keep pondering about certain devotion to "*Spar*" (nor get carried away by the planet robotization either). ("Do not get crushed during hard times, nor get carried away during good ones" - addressed is as much to the subjugation of the working class as to the triumph of the subjugators: *Wir können doch erst ins Theater gehen und danach etwas essen?*)

As always in cases of humane employs (employments of humanoids, *vous travaillez, n'est-ce pas?*), the very job out there (the job at "*S. A.*", *por supuesto*) started with said interview/*Führungszeugnis* regarding which, in spite of all the forgetfulness, one must suppose it existed and "turned out well" - otherwise it would have been difficult to explain the (kinematic!) subject of this chapter of good-tempered (idealized!) concoctions of an overworked aesthete (*Вот именно!*) in connection with the fundamental survival of the "basic cell of the society" - *так или иначе*: family. *Modo di vivere*.

[*Un colore vivace*: Even though I remember I have been interviewed during a morning (overfilled with tiny pictures of satellites) by a technically proficient person (a calm and civilized, that is family oriented Englishman) and by an admin bachelorette (as versed in industrial psychology as in feminism?), it is unclear to me how that which now looks as it never happened, although of course it did, passed away, *kaminarí ni útárète shínda*].

After which there came the job offer as well as [by means of the pseudo-sport car ("*Merc. Cap.*", *de arriba abajo*)] my arrival in *T.* on the eve of *The First of May*, which here, besides being diffused into the, so-called, *May Day* (as if such a day did not originate from this continent, *nach Angaben der Polizei*) and in a phraseological manner shifted to *September* (*Labor Day* - *so, das wars*), is just another work day, both in principle and in every case of the kind including the one here, *sowieso*. (*Ach so!* - a socialistically inclined naïve man would have said).

The day of *May 1* of 1990 rose, therefore, full of zealous élan of myself as a participant in capitalism which, nevertheless, even prior to that I had fully absorbed (*en mains propres*), but one thing is to clearly see something (*à la maison*) and another to find oneself under the chin of its exertion (*med terrass/trädgård*), in which case the only remaining thing is to start the car (in the given instance: "*M. Cap.*", *par devant*) and set out for "*S. Aerospace*" (*Onde é o melhor sitio para estacionar?*), where our fate (from its orbit) would be smiling at us (and super-wreaths of the robot-journey encircling our faces, *itsumo*).

And although all that can be understood in this or that way (allows *Isailovič, nāni yori mo*), the way I have understood it was to go there to work. [After all, it is not a joke to seize space portals (*durante a noite*) - it must have been my additional thinking (he justifies himself, *para esta noite*). *Javisst*].

* * *

Nu är vi här: The previous day (the day of *April 30-th*), having found myself in the same room in *T.* as 16½ years ago* (rented from the same *Mr. & Mrs. A. & H. K.*), and having stepped out (as far as the eye can see) for the purposes of ensuring myself of the steadiness of destination (having waved back my hand after being ensured), a thought struck my mind (presents his thought *Mihailo, im Freien*) how everything in this world has two belts: one for strapping with a chance, another with a habit, tightening oneself progressively more, using the python-work as an apology, which was consoling me. *Das kann ich gut brauchen*.

Που είμασθε? For, having arrived after so many years to the place of my previous employments (the 1-to-7 employments, *totemo yokat-ta desu!*), "I had to occupy myself with such an issue" on the eve of continuation of the one and the same (*dochira no hōgaku?*), which was the thing that brought me to the sunny morning (explains the favorable outcome *Isailovič, ebbro di giola*).

And since *May Day* morning is always sunny (in case of rain it can be imagined as such using the method of approximation) I should not have been told twice to enlighten myself as well (a *getto continuo*) - so that, on that first day (*Kreidebleich*), I indeed have embarked at my work at "*S. A.*" with a smile of *Samson (gongolante)*, the Sun-like engineer of the subject orbit (*Judg. 13. 24.*), adding to the robotized arm of "*Spar*" the personal degree of freedom (around the joint of keenness), even immersing into the given procedure with my thought let alone with the wholeheartedness of *Ziz*, a progressivist quasi-flower (*2. Chr. 20. 16.*), who I could have been as well if I had insisted on it. (*Der Klügere gibt nach*).

That way I got to work as a higher-ranking engineer (Senior Engineer). (*Егó раскáз навёл меня на размышлénия*).

Una dimostrazione d'affetto: My work place consisted of a desk and a chair - along with a telephone set, a PC, and a filing cabinet (*Blöße*) that was still enough for me to feel flattered with my profession (and the title of a research fellow in the light of a senior! - *wie ist das bloß passiert?*), regardless of the fact that not even behind my back one could have sensed a ray of light from some window and on each side of me two routine technocrats were seated (zero visibility, none of liberality, *que disparate!*), but you can't have the cake and eat it too. (*Basta y sobra*).

* Ref.: "*Ephemeris*"

Right away I've realized what was to be learned [what schools, what a nonsense! - what diplomas (what cadence!): beating around the bush - one is never to stop learning (mush!)], although (in a sense) I do not remember any of that (no pretense), *et tout ce qui s'ensuit*.

"My duty pricks me on to utter that which else no worldly good should draw from me", *W. Shak.*

* * *

But summer was on its way - not even a professional needs much to skim his bon viveur finger across amateurism, *entièrement*.

And exactly that summer (the summer of the year of 1990, *en herbe*) had been "more than beautiful" (it was even presenting itself like that, *¡menos mal!*)

For example, with the sounds of a harlequin (ditties of jokers: "And to the warbling lute soft ditties sing", *Sandys*) said summer abounded so much that not even the impish rains could have put it out (*mal que bien*) without disturbing the biorhythm of those (and such!) performers (in terms of meteoropathy).

(After the lulling monologues of Sun, each such summer features the catharses of a smug paramountcy anyhow - *dauerhaft* - in order for it to be issued the remarks of a worthy connoisseur.

"A tender hazy brightness", *Wordsworth*.

Although it happens that not even that is clear and that people, because of that, turn to heedlessness.

"He hurries headlong to his fate", *Dryden*).

"The point is in that" my memories from that period are nice (on the topic of the Football World Cup embellishes *Isailović*) because of which I have practically dreamt a dream regarding my employ at "S. A.". *Das kann sein*.

(The summer of the year of 1990 as a *Stakhanov* style *Fata Morgana*, the shock worker and his light *Ur*, Gen. 11. 28.)

* * *

Our project meetings were not scheduled more often than once a week (perhaps once in two, *этого еще не хватало!*)

I cannot recall anything from those meetings that would have made a difference between them (the topic was always on the *robot-hand trajectory*, *punto di riferimento*), so that, in my memory, all that transformed into a gathering discussing the weightlessness (*uno nomine*) - so hard had been the insistence on a domination of nirvana. (*De mortuis loquor, qui nulli sunt*). Those meetings, on the other hand, had to be convened, according to the rules and schedules of the project itself (it is not a joke to launch the automata joints high up in the sky - *Η βαλβίδα, Η τρομπα, Ο τροχος*), because of which I would have been coming to them burdened with the countdown. (*"Wie ist er gelaunt"*?). During the remaining time at work, however, I would be sitting at my office desk, daydreaming, *wie dem auch sei*.

(Let us only take an electric drive intended for reaching *Samgar-nebo*, graciousness of firmament, Jer. 39. 3.)

Of course, it was also necessary to put your heart into the work ("to achieve results", *nāósara*), but had it not been said (*gebührend*) that everything in this world has been organized in a progressive way?

(Although it is known that even *Trumbull* said: "There pride sits blazoned on th'unmeaning brow").

Through the operationalization of all that (what?), in the first place, it could have happened that I have figured it out (what?) in the manner of *Rab-shakeh*, chief of the cupbearers (2 Kin. 18. 17.), "which I remember since then", and because of which here is my report on robotization full of the subject feeling of ease (reports *Isailovič*). (Reporting as conveying one thing to the other, as if there is no third. As if everywhere there are straight-line canals - no mention of aborting the mission. *Andersherum*).

Working that summer at "*Spar*" (*darin!*), I've obtained an insight into such a color of it. (*Chicorée*).

* * *

Colors as a way to regulate things with a cover. (Throwing the ultimate nakedness down the wind). *Aki ni*.

And why would one, after all, be interested in jobs of less coloring (*en quell honneur?*) if his day is adorned by colors? (While the fact that black-and-white ideas about the world are "still accepted by the masses", such one has "rejected with full fortitude" anyway, having exclaimed *genug damit!*)

Dagegen kann man nichts tun).

Multi-coloring of the robot-job at "S. A." has thus been anticipated (*нынешнее лето*), but in addition I've been taking it easy - let us take the mentioned "*Morrissey*" (points out that example *Isailovič*).

And since the work afternoons, as it is known, are over "in a jiffy" (*da capo*), in the case dealt with here (the case which, according to everything uttered so far, has been enabling the prospective of rosiness - unprompted munificence - in a familiar way) not even they (the afternoons in question, *fatalmente*) were passing more slowly (*favorevolmente*), on the contrary - as soon as the afternoon at work would have "expressly diminished" (*Adjö / haj då*), "*Morrissey*" would start imposing on me on its own, something that, one has to admit (*eben das war es, was ich sagen wollte!*), had been a combination worthy of even more loud fans, *zu Dutzenden*.

Consequently, one ought to find equilibrium in all that. (*Que há na televisão?*)

(And where is it not the case? *Quando são os programas para crianças?*)

* * *

Equilibrium as a counter weight of the child's play of *Alfred Jingle*, an amusing strolling player and swindler in Dickens's *Pickwick Papers*, who had the facility to wrap up even the most honest stories in a peculiar elliptical style and even though Mr. *Pickwick* himself had been cheated by said A. J., he rescued the trickster from debtor's prison (and if there had been more balance between the

two the intervention of the superior might have been so much lighter). *Da hört der Spaß auf* (emphasizes Mihailo).

And exactly with such one (balanced!) condition, one could have characterized that whole summer - the summer of the year of 1990 - half spent at "Spar", half at "Morrissey" (a dir a dir), even though one could not have neglected the plus-minus cases of every day (*parlare del più e del meno*, appends Isailovič).

Intendiamoci: The pluses included the beer, the ball, and the sport bar ("Sport & Entertainment TV", *non lasciare nulla d'inentato*); the minuses consisted of overemphasized proofs of the worker's élan, *оставаться а ЖИВЫХ* (even if only in connection with satellites, *impitoyable*).

But nothing else is different - either all nicely fits (*unwillkürlich*) or bursts into flames and disappears (*unwürdig*).

("That sensibility of pain, with which Refinement is endued", Cowper. *Kann ich die Hälfte davon haben?*)

* * *

There had also been a restaurant rather near the work. ("*Pode recomendar uma especialidade local?*" has been the "cosmopolitism" (c/o RADIO B92) that one could have listened to while there).

But it (the tavern) could have been located following a simpler logistics as well: During lunch time one was to follow the crowd, *por todo el pais*.

Crowded people always have lunch in such one - enjoying as much in their saloon as in their dish, they're getting the latter.

Punktsieg.

And since one always needs more, a TV receiver has been placed there - "prominently" displayed!

Punktzahl.

On that set I have watched the soccer game between Yu... and Spain (*per modo di dire*), also a couple of others (all the remaining matches I watched at said "Morrissey", *причина этого явления крытьсяется в том, что...*), so there was not a problem with that (*transmissione in chiaro*).

(Problems occur when one is affected. While I have solved everything - a little bit working at "S. A.", a little bit watching the matches, there was no end to the constancy of a lucky man.

As in the fable about the flowing water of Medeba - a flow of syrupiness, Num. 21. 30.)

Days of work, after all, indeed lead to playing (with a ball) - over the hump of supporters.

Hur kommer det sig? Vaför inte?

* * *

In all that the *Canadarm* "as such" (the robotic arm of Canada *en toutes lettres*) has been advancing gradually rather than in sudden steps (*je le sais*), something that to all of us (the employees at "Spar" both that summer "and otherwise") had been providing a guarantee of the uniformity of the lab-office continuity (running the electro-mechanical fingers of the space manipulator across the prosaic heavens, *para esta noite...*), from day to day, *para amanhã à noite...*

Here is how those (days) were stringing. (*Prolongé*).

(Those days of linearity - the conservative-progressive stages. And how is one supposed not to hate liberalism? *Wie?*)

Coming (each such morning) to (such a) work, therefore, was like coming to a hotel reception area (*mat·taku sono tōri desu*) - "one was to be expecting" a refined manner in which there should have been conducting themselves the robotic movements of the elevation pouncing (for instance - the up movement of an elevator), *hai*.

[There, automatism has been imposing itself through the mere form of work (*mediocritates probabant*), not refuted by the breaks of a seasonal engineer. (*Lo fa per il gusto di farlo*).

Because, I have worked there only that season - reminds *Isailovič*, a tua *disposizione* dear reader!]

In my case it was the rule: to come to work in a limpid morning (*meine kleinste Sorge*), to leave when the long afternoon arrives (*jn von etw erlösen*), in the mean time to construct (*nichts geht darüber!*)

But since all that lasted no longer than a half of the spring and less than a whole of the summer (from *May 1* to *August 31* of that year, the year of 1990, *ici même!*), what has been said about it (that dazzling employment - *il est vrai!*) is enough, and if a word (or two) were superfluous that should have been brought to its senses in *Fielding's* manner:

"She ran into absurdities and a galimatias scarce credible".

(*Discours*).

Yet, in terms of a tribute to "Spar" (*auch wenn das Wetterschlecht ist*), it should be said that Space Treks (*wirklich*) happen according to the template of bordering with the unknown anyway (*ohne auch nur zu fragen*), which in fact has been this voyage too (this going to work and returning to sport - *idog, imorgon*): as when from a pear one cuts off that which is wilted and it still blossoms - adorning "the consumer" so he can survive.

Det blir bra.

{10} Ryerson U.

* * *

Therefore, the first job, the second, third, fourth, fifth,..., there it is what is necessary to overcome (*demgemäß*) in order to reach twice as much - the tenth! *Unter Denkmalschutz stehen*.

But not even the tenth job would have been that if, in fact, it had not been the eleventh. (*Aditivo*). (It was not easy, as it could have been seen - *hai, oshiharai itadakemasu* - to sit quietly in an *Electro-Home* way).

And the fact that it is the tenth job which one is dealing with here actually represents only an additional corruption of time (*na pas faire long feu*), a routine procedure of a worker devoted to the excessiveness of work (*fidèlement*), shaping the finale given the inevitability of the goal: to work and only work and the pay will come. (*Vad skrattar du åt?*)

[Whether it will be commensurate with a manager's salary or at the level of a shock worker's wage is a rhetorical question: in whatever way to understand "compensation according to one's performance" (*rimunerazione*), the essence of work is always compensatory - with the very act of working the worker is lulled (*Que botão uso?*), what does he need the money-solace for?]

Accordingly (emphasizes *Isailovič*, às 8 horas), in parallel with the eleventh my tenth job has also commenced (the job discussed in this section - *среди бела дня*), while the fact that the subject employment of mine progressed somewhat asteroidal (two jobs and a singular time - practically periodical!) I had received calmly (assures *M. I.*) (*Благополучный*).

(After all, not even the spherical filling with work is something that would make delight excluded from it. That's what I have found myself in - without intending to triumph cheaply. *Entdeckung*).

That college (these days an university, at the time a polytechnic), in downtown *T.* (*gut erhalten*), has had two wings (*erhältlich*): one leaning against itself (*Κάτω*), another going up for both of them (*Επάνω*), between *Gerr...* and *Yon...* (assuming *Dun...* *St. W.* was even then spreading out in front of one sizing up with a hero. *Στην άλλη πλευρά της πλατείας*).

And in such a wing (not unambiguous even to *Lachesis* - that one of the three *Fates* who was able to measure out the span of mortal life let alone the steps of students in an electronics class) the lectures were to be held once a week [after from his second, pardon the eleventh job (*e con questo?*), in a rented *Pontiac* (*a tempo e luogo*) the lecturer (alludes *Mihailo* to his rank, also transportation) drives from one city to the other - from *K-W* to *T.* - 117km one way, a flash for the "*Firefly*".

Ampliare la propria cultura, the dean there was an *Egyptian* by the name of *Stalin* (*in tenuta da lavoro*), which had been indicative of a soc-realism origin of the subject country under the leadership of *G. A. Naser* at the time of his birth as well as of taking the journey all the way to here to complete the training and become a dean, *in ultima analisi*.

Exactly with him and his collegium (*nostra aetas*) I have had an interview regarding the subject employment (*embarcarse en*) which culminated, therefore, in their job offer (at an *adjunct* level, *abendas*), thus constituting that, tenth job of mine - at the time at which I was at the eleventh! - with such a parallelism having classified it as an extra mobility of a working organism. *Bekanntlich*.

{*Masses laborieuses*: Otherwise, the jobs of workers - до скончания века - are not set apart by larger than *de rigueur* mobility (*entre autres*), in order for one, in all that (*à toute allure*), to insist on a sprint (*de un dia para el*), contest and overemphasized cover. *Kurzgeschichte*. For, it is true what *Johnson* said: "We cease to wonder at what we understand".

Although it is also true that my obligations (remarks *Isailovič*) "by so much were larger": it was not sufficient to just overwork oneself - one had to occupy himself in a bookish way too (*tamá ni wa*), theoretically encircling the practice [practically the theory - not even with the circles of an electro-academism impressing the industrial control (*para...dias*)], but the student youth had been cheering me up. *Нарасхват*).

[To be young and study are not petty things of *Jarvie Bailie Nicol*, a Glasgow magistrate in Scott's *Rob Roy* (знаменитый), conceited and prejudiced that is simplistic, though kindhearted, official (*è uscito di cervello*), but the rigorousness of a lyricist of condition (*non hai che da chiederlo*), by so much more algorithmically established - and so much more unreachable for a blabbermouth - although it is true that no one knows anything. *Die viele Arbeit macht mich noch kaputt*].

Eben, das sage ich ja - confirms *Isailovič*.

* * *

In that (and such) milieu, therefore, I felt (even though once a week) as an instructing personage (adds he, *dicacis*). *Unō verbō*. (*Dénique*).

To move about and tell all this (this which is dealt with here - in terms of job *No. 10*, *Την εβδομάδα*) and, at that, to not become estranged from reality (to stay in industry in the sense of job *No. 11*, *Την ημέρα*), would have not presented a small thing even to *Jattir* (the one who still then was excelling in everything, Josh. 15. 48.), let alone having immensely impressed me (the protagonist in question, *da bin ich*), why tell untruths? *Την ημέρα / Την εβδομάδα*.

That is why (testifies *Isailovič*), each such (smooth!) afternoon (on Tuesdays, по моему), I would have been leaving for *Ryerson* (*där borta*) with an open eye / full heart of *Jehalelel* (the one who praises Almighty, 2 Chr. 29. 12.) in the rented "Firefly" (per my contract with *Stalin*, according to which the rental had been paid for by the institution. *Über den Dingen stehen*). *Zielstrebig*.

While on the classroom board I would've been writing (erasing, "electronizing") - *zielstrebig*.

* * *

For - let us not forget (*de ningún modo*) - all that was to do with an institution of a pro-genre type: Accounting (*fusénshō de*), Engineering (for

example, Aeronautics: *súgaku no gákùì*), Drama (*impuissance*), Drawing (a scenic collage of *Jericho*, a fragrant hamlet of all our aspirations, Num. 22. 1.), the symphony of *Jabin* (whom even Almighty considered!: Judg. 4. 2.), although some diversion may have turned out to have been useful (*per fortuna*) - that is how, in the first place, one could've seen how all that danced kolo. В корень вопроса/дела: *Sich bei jemandem infizieren*.

[One thing are students, another professors - whatever group one is to address (whichever troupe to aim at), the other is not giving in. (Τίποτάλλο?)

Hence it is a poker game].

I was teaching *Electronics II & III* (concentrating on the theme, emphasizes *Isailovič*) according to the principle of persistence.

(The students were, more or less, acting on their own. *Ohne auch nur zu fragen*).

As always in cases like this [as always in circumstances in which there resided *Remaliah*, whom even Almighty adorned (2 Kin. 15. 25.)], the indisputable duty of myself as a lecturer (authoritative is *Isailovič*) has been to make sure (through the seminary-like compliance of an expert) that between all of us (instructors, students, *giu di li, su per giu*) milk and honey start to flow (what else, *Kurtaxeärmelig?*), and see what happens.

(*Auctus*).

And what happened was that, for me, those two (possibly three!) terms had passed like a little bit of water through the days of erudition - even though everything was breaking due to the importance of the line of work! Трубчатый. (Ни туда ни сюда).

[*No agito in buona fede*: Every trade sticks out at the mouth - reflecting in its result it refracts backwards (*utágai mo nakù* induced by the source) until calmed down (urged by the sinking, *туда и обратно*).

(The sinking of electrons *shūri fukánō de*).

In that sense, there were no higher expectations from those seminars anyway (to the students - what's theirs, to the lecturer - a car to do the job). *Contrarre*]. *A vista d'occhio*.

* * *

The part of the city in which *Ryerson* has been located (and still is, *jínkōmitsùdo no takái*) was primarily characterized (and still is, *propriamente dicho*) by the rhythmic flair of *Miphkad*, place of meetings (learned sessions) of pseudo-urbane skylines (Neh. 3. 31.), although all that was spread out harmoniously (sufficiently melodiously not to become silent before the end of the lecture hour, *ici même*), humming in half voice (crackling with electricity), not doubting between the passing and the eternity of condition (it is well known what prevails between the two), ensuring my appanage.

(That's how I saw it - underlines *Isailovič*).

Making a turn from *Yon.* to *Gerrard E.* and continuing eastbound (Ты что, с луны свалился?) that which is dealt with here cannot be missed - and, of course, what

is dealt with here are the variations on the theme of edification (even specialization!) in a brick building with no more than two storeys going up (*la punta dell'iceberg*), and with classrooms, offices and hallways made of the consistent limestone of jolly *Rakem*, a variegated protagonist of technology as an example of universal progress (1. chr. 7. 16.), although there have been (and there certainly will be) some details of equilibria there: let us only take the effort put into the lecture expected from the lecturer, *pendant le service*.

For, the details are necessary because not everything is universal; in fact, in the areas dealt with here (fields of a technical nature), everything indeed is in a detail (*in primo piano*), so that it was not enough to turn from one street to the other (*di gran lunga*), enter the institution of "the given type" (*alla lunga*), having an exalted attitude towards "the audience" [citing "the indulgence" (*einen Vortrag halten*)]; on the contrary, it should not have slipped one's mind that the world (even then!) has been reducing itself to the "algorithms of quasi-randomness" (*den ganzen Tag lang*), at which the world in question (described herewith) had been the least unpredictable - to soundly present a lecture and make the trip home a carnival song. *Leserlich*.

The car rented for these occasions (*Queria alugar um carro, por dia*) I would have parked with a great difficulty (recalls *Isailovič en buena hora*): one should not forget that it was to do with "the very downtown *y asi sucesivamente*", and even if it was not, at the moment of a successful parking "one feels like a debonair exemplar *de mil amores*", so much so that even I would have had a nice feeling (being almost touched) once all that were brought to its successful end - and from such a parked vehicle (said "*Firefly*" - *golpe de fortuna*) I'd come out free of worrying about such a torment for the day (makes himself free *Mihailo, cet homme-là*).

(Freeing him up as much as one can do that without being carried away in his large head).

One is to get off, accordingly, from the miniature *Pontiac* (*zeñkei*) while everything's sparkling on its own (*sukóshi zutsù*): here it is how the initial conditions (*azá daràke no*), once selected in an educated way, sweeten "the destination" lollipop.

In die Schule gehen.

In the case we're dealing with, of course, it looked as if one was up to turning from one street to the other (from *Y...* to *G. E...*), but one need not be too smart to deduce that, besides all this, (not even there) one was after the change of the movement of a rook but rather after the jumping of a pawn, which in the game of chess indeed represents the whim of the puny figurine in question.

As if like that - running - I had been coming to those lectures, *как можно быстрее*.

(Thinking how even that is all right in comparison with the apathy of a nihilist).

So lively were those days.

Le forze dell'ordine.

* * *

As far as the "colleagues" at the work are concerned {the equals given under quotation marks in the sense of identification with a fake repose of the job-permeated individuals (*énormément*), as if [by way of a gentle smile under eyebrows of a protestant (*son interlocuteur*)] a loyalty to a collective (*sin chistar*) is to be tamely reflected even to a forlorn slacker (*de improvisao*)} - with reference to the faculty (to repeat), it was O.K.

As at any job, namely, here too one could find fellow sufferers of this or that kind but all were devoted to themselves (not a soul would have given up his/her professorship willingly, *se non m'inganno*), which with regards to the car rentals made my life so much easier (*Queria alugar um carro*), racing the distance of 117km one way (*Que devo fazer se o carro se avariar?* - returning, I would be thinking about other things anyhow: *kyō wā kazé ga tsuyoi*) - circling in a spiral manner around the potential parking space (*Onde é o melhor sitio para esacionar?*), charging at a free spot (*Quanto tempo se pode esacionar aqui?*), running out from such a parked vehicle (*É preciso um bilhete?*) and giving up to the concurrence of events (*ich für meine Person...*), though none of which has been so merciless in order for one not to feel like a human life form, onto which a certain state of being carried away by the self would have been adding its weight nevertheless (*Se non le dispiace*), resulting in triumphalism. *Das kommt nicht in Frage*.

It means that with that job (*ELEC351S/F*) I could have been contented, which in actuality was the case, *в общей сложности*.

[Case as a rareness within the properness of otherwise everything (*en petit*), a tiny hole in the ceaselessness of a noon like this (*dato di fatto*), with a great ease spread before all for their inspection (*por todos lados*), smoothed with the hardened hands of *William Guppy*, a silly young law clerk in Dickens' *Bleak House*, from which there follows that not even the morn has gotten rid of contingency, not to mention the eve wrapped around the neck of a repose (*sânsei sumasù ká?*), which every one hopes for as a deserved prize (*es sieht ganz so aus*), also hoping to preserve the order of things - the morning, the noon, the evening (and so on) - and that the thoughts of the lecturer do not get accidentally disrupted, *um Gottes willen*].

In that sense, I have been gladly going to that work once a week.

("Detain not the wages of the hireling", *Taylor*).

* * *

Which, per above, lasted two semesters, the one in the fall of 1992 (*Acha que vai chover?*) and the following one, in the spring of 1993 (*Preciso duma sombrinha?*).

[In such calculations (as a rule) the winter camouflages itself adhering to the principles according to which the more there is for the autumn and the spring the less remains for the chill. *Prächtig!*]

Two, three seasons - and already one is to use a scientific approach to reach the summer (*anxieusement*), having perfected the lessons via the method of *Asgard*, between them (the heavens) and the earth (*Midgard*) having run down the

Bifrost (such a rainbow bridge is always to be crossed by coming to light, at the end of know-how having glared as a whiz kid, when his mark, that is, has been hit!), just as much as necessary to not forget who is who and what is what (*лицом к лицу*), that way having maintained the necessary steadiness (neither having been carried away nor fallen low, *между нами*), by way of which the summer had been pointing at itself on its own.

In the same way in which it arrived.

(Said summer).

("What earthly benefit can be the result?", asked *Pope* but answered *Goldsmith*: "All earthborn cares are wrong").

Thus, in the summer of the year of 1993 (*Mi sono sentito in dovere di dirtelo* - addresses the reader *Isailovič*) my engagement at *Ryerson* has become so distanced that even its electronic traces were not visible any longer.

(A mind-blowing thing, for it was to do with "*Electronics II & III*"! *Das Referat muss bis nächsten Montag fertig sein*).

If I had to go into all that again, I would have had a more munificent look at it (adds he).

("The whole earth was of one language", Gen. xi. 1.)

This way, having left "academia" and stepped out into practice, more exactly - having returned to the latter ("One is to refer to the previous jobs of myself as a champion of work 'as such'" - instructs *Isailovič*), I have only continued along the same (straight) line, not looking back at the "theory" (who has the time for that!?), quite the reverse, all the more rationalizing it too (*haut en couleur*), by so much becoming more practical (*in modo impeccabile*), in an industrial way having felt as a *Bash-Chelik*, such an expert.

{11} Electrohome

* * *

(Electro-) Industry as an incarnation of this serialization.

(Cathode-Ray machines as its paper bills, *Prokuristin*).

"Electrohome" was that sort of entrepreneurship that a middle-class/petit-bourgeois kind of family engages in at dawn of Americana century at whose end it comes into bud regardless of fatalities. *Preisträgerin*.

Gesamteindruck: In the case dealt with here (in case of "E-H", *inget annat*), the family was such and such (*några*), whose grandson (that and that) has already been an older gentleman at the time of my joining the firm (refers to his joining the company *Isailovič*, *varför inte?*) *В корень вопроса*.

Although one should not take that literally: neither the grandson (already a grandfather - *без обиняков*) has been introduced to me more than once (*человек, с которым я говорил*), nor the subject organization has been reduced to him (and his family, *hitórizutsù!*), not at all; with staff of about a hundred employees (*kihón*) the business has been doing pretty well in its market niche, *exceptionnellement*. ¡*Se acabó!*

In that sense the company shares could not have been purchased cheaply (nor did I own any either - *de ninguna-manera, de ningún modo*), even outside the stock exchange said corporation had been evaluated sufficiently propitiously to guarantee its survivability on it, *prudemment*.

[As far as I know (*verbalmente*), some time ago the firm has been acquired by some Californian conglomerate (most likely the competitor) doing business under the name of "Christie" - "Buon giorno", said the sellers, for God's sake also the purchasers - but this story is to be continued from where it stopped, *carmina linenda cedro*].

"Going back in time" (*Ich bin noch nicht fertig* - announces *Isailovič*), as the engineering program at the UWP has been destined for discontinuation due to the "budget problems" (of course it was to do with *der Kampf um den Titel*), I felt better off getting newspapers (such were those times!) and looking for employment ads, *sich umdrehen*.

(*Wenn du dich einmal in meine Lage versetzt...*, augments *Mihailo*).

One of those I run across "when least expected" - full five months before the UWP discontinued the subject program (fortunately not the Earth rotation too, *sorée wa sore toshite*).

Краткое изложение: In the ad an opening has been advertised as being in conformity with the token urges of *Blunderbore* [a giant whom an unseasoned *Jack* (the Giant-killer) got rid off of (having scuttled his boat too!)], let alone fully fitting me, an all the more experienced designer of, if necessary, even projection systems (*qualcosa del genere*), the systems that *E-Home* has been designing, manufacturing, and "applicatively" linking, *Auslegung*. (*Macht es ihnen etwas aus, wenn...?*) *Aussehen*.

And since everything is in linking {in the projection of one link on the other [in the connection that doesn't threaten any of the two with a fracture (*¡menos mal!*) but in which the next one takes hold of the preceding one only when the latter is done for (*de mal en peor*)], with such a continuation completing the picture (*Hur långt är det till...härifrån?*)], the originality of whose projection one can but does not have to admit (*en ce moment*), depending on whether there is something to be added there or not (*de cheque côté*), and in the case that there is not he is to salute and reconcile with the situation (*Um grande abraço*), which is always such that he is not to disrupt it with the self-seeking of *Ben Hur* (the hero about whose triumphs over his enemy in a spectacular chariot race all has been said already), but rather take it (the condition in question, *folgendermaßen*) and maintain it using the methodology of *Monsieur Beaucaire*, a nobleman who seeks adventure in the guise of a barber, not pulling the razor blade over the face of essence (*non serve a niente*) without stretching it, soapy, over the last link in the first too (*comme c'est bon!*)]], "the circle of my interests" touched the interest of *E-H* (a link in a link business-like clinked) and I went for an interview "upon their call"", *vor lauter Arbeit*.

It was the month of *December* of the year of 1991 [the war in *Y...* in the arms of the *Internationale* - in terms of the deadly nurseries of "International Community" (*ni...wo suru yō ni meirei suru*)], but I did have, therefore, another job in front of me (the eleventh employment), which has not been, one is to confess, any more tolerable (relativizes *Isailovič*). *Des war hart an der Grenze des Erlaubten*.

* * *

Through *December*, anyway, there go unnoticed the possibilities of bleaching in prospective (*Καλή χρονιά!:: На дворе метет*), so that my new job could have been imagined as an innocent motif of the subject snow cover. *Mae-mot·te*.

That is to say, I have understood it as such (the words of *Isailovič*). (*Färg/form*).

(While today I do not remember even a grain of such a truth. *Det är sant!*)

But "danger is ever present" as the saying goes (*Charakterschwäche*): even though the mentioned interview went fine (*É um prazer encontrá-lo finalmente*), I had been called for another one (suspiciousness as a possibility for rejection of suspicion), in *January*.

January as *January*, bringing another year (this one, naturally, has brought the year of 1992, *per quell che mi riguarda*) such a month always lasts for a long time (*a rigor di termini*), it never seems to end (*area di rigore*), and when even that happens (when it disperses in a night whose morning brings to the scene the month of *February*, *non c'è rimedio*), it transforms all the conversations in it (including job interviews!) to the same (icy) dust (*in hohem Bogen*), so that now it looks to me that I have had melted a whole glacier between me and them (the business-technical leadership of *E-H*) - for they have finally presented me, as it turned out, with an offer, *im Endeffekt*. (*Bildlich gesprochen: Kaum dass ich angerufen hatte, standen sie schon vor der Tür*).

[They have even invited me to join them at a trade show (*algo técnico*), remembers *Isailovič*: I have spent several days in *W., D.C.*, in such a dawning of the month of *February* (*en resumidas cuentas*), that's how I in this day and age bring it to mind (*tener en cuenta*)].

But my work (at E-H) has commenced later - on May Day (of the year of 1992), *bel et bien. En toutes lettres.*

(I have not escaped it!) *Bearbeitung.*

* * *

Nec animum eius satis constare visum: Electrohome was a company that, as already explained in this text, had been involved in the development, production and installation of the projection systems. *Un'insegna luminosa, a scopo di lucro.*

At the time there was a good market for that sort of merchandise, I don't know how it is in the present day (*Isailovič* says he does not know, *indolente*).

Having arrived at the end of the (last) semester from UWP to E-H, it turned out that I have had, as a result, self-actualized. *Un Sr. no sécuántos.*

[Why does a worker need to behave transitorily (ultimately transitionally) - after ending one to look for another job - if not in order to self-actualize. *No hay más remedio. No tener más remedio*].

The 1,000 km trip between K., WI, and K-W., ON, I have made on a day before the last day of *April* (in the year of 1992), in a car made by *Mercu..*, modeled as *Cap..*, and after having entered the *destination* area (K-W.-ON) took a room in the first motel.

[As for some time now, the word *destination* is being used even there where there are local words for such a place (the place of one's arrival) - true: the locals being liberalized - I even did not have to sleep during the first night at the place of my *destination* - it would have been quite enough if I had liberalized myself - gathers his impressions from such an existential voyage *Isailovič*, favoring *Daedalus* over liberal existentialism, a mythical sculptor and artificer, architect of the Cretan labyrinth, from imprisonment in which he escaped by means of wings sculpted by himself, *sonst kannst du dich auf was gefast machen. Mihailo a l'égard de "liberal existentialism"*].

"With looks of cordial love" (Milton) the next day I've got the local newspapers and after looking at the third (or fourth!) room rental, I've chosen to take the fourth (or fifth!)

It did not take more than a Sunday afternoon (to make the decision and move in), the hours of daylight being full of the daily livelihood anyway.

But that's how it is when one is "wishing to act". *Auf lange Sicht. Aus meiner Sicht ist das zu schaffen.*

["As gardeners do with ordure hide those roots, That shall first spring and be most delicate", *William Shakespeare* (the *Bard of Avon*, 1564-1616)].

* * *

The room I have rented was being advertised by former *West Indies* inhabitants, i.e. the homeowners originally from *Jamaica* (*nagai aida*), as mentioned in the *W. M.* part of *Ephemeris* (*stekni na*), to which nothing is to be added (clarifies *Isailovič. Das dürfte genug sein*).

Even though the room in question (*exercitatio forensis et extranea*) has been located in the basement, it was not yet in the tectonic plate of *Rizpah*, hot coal of professionalism (*Das dürfen Sie mir glauben*), which was making possible for me to work with a calmness of the worker in his trade. (*Oh belloa!, anche questa è belloa!*)

The next day I went to work (it was Monday. *Alla bell'e meglio*). *Bien élevé*.

There, it was to do with a pressure to 'finish the project on time': *Que horas são?* (And where wouldn't it be the case?)

Busy 'beyond imagination' (*Allt tillsammans*), I would have hardly waited, says *Isailovič* - его лицо расплылось в улыбке - for the lunch break to come so that I could take it easy.

Usually, I would have walked through a pseudo-park (continues he, ¿estamos?)

['Pseudo' because at the time (*régulièrement*) it contained a monument of a politician who in the history of this country had meant something (*avec fureur*), by means of which one could have been waving with such a notion of a park in the given setup, *a hurtadillas*].

I would also buy soda and sandwich at the other side of the park, and so forth.

While, during work hours, I would have been vigilant of a diligence of myself as an individual (accentuates *Isailovič*, отовсюду). *Невелика́ бедá!*

At *E-H* there were twenty engineers (*Χαίρω πολυ*), ten technicians (*Αυτοζ είναι ο κυριοζ Brown*), forty administrators (*Αυτη είναι ο κυρια Clark*), thirty assembly plant workers (assembling as adding to the entropy of an overstrained system - a favorableness on hand of zeal in the spirit of categorization: *Θα πρέπει να παραγγειλω τα ανταλλακτικά*), at any rate by no means more radical nor relaxed composition of humans in the sense that those possibilities existed too but did not come true (for if they did, the subject description would have been tight for them, *unvermittelt*), which brings one to a conclusion that, at our jobs, none of us (the employees of *E-H*, *Arbeiterklasse*) felt either all the way suppressed or unhooked beyond any measure: becoming engrossed in the daily tasks (*Arbeitsblatt*), yet encouraged by a patchy achievement of imagination (how to, from the dead end of one's ego, set off for the self beyond everything, *schlimmstenfalls*). Each one there could have been characterized with: *Wenn du ihn gefragt hättest, hatte er es getan*.

I have been given a *PC* but did not use it in the beginning.

* * *

I have been rather (almost exclusively!) "inclined to experimentation", *de un golpe. Por fuera*.

A fin de cuentas, it was necessary to connect all that (*pensaci!*), turn it on (*mit der bloßem Hand*), take measurements (counting on the exactness of the instruments, *décidément*), in a tabular form create rows/columns in accordance with the experimental results (digging in before a Cyclops's discomfort - placing oneself across it by means of that!), which was revealing my business activity (in a carrier-like manner there sails *Isailovič*, *in Gang sein*).

("Sailing through the carrier" as swimming for a senior-swimmer medal. *Muchū ni narū*. Opposite of *праздная жизнь?* - unsure is *Mihailo*).

La maggior parte del tempo, E-Home, in all that, is to be seen as a relay race athlete relaying those days [months, years, widespread intervals (*они люди одного пошиба*) all the way to the year of 1995, for in its *February* (vivaciously brings to mind *Isailovič*), in a more dull way than in an average season, I have again found myself out of work (*Bearbeitung*)], while my labor in it (the firm in question) is to be looked at with eyes of *Touchstone*, a wise and witty clown in Shakespeare's *As You Like It*, *da kann man nichts machen*. Such a look at things is not only enviable but also brainy. *Da bin ich* - ascertains himself *Mihailo* (explains his position *in fondo alla sala*).

(It is understood that prudence does not secrete without demur. "In that sense" *Com'è andata a finire?* would have been a reasonable query).

Ici:

The supervisor was one who was showing off in terms of his diploma from the Northern Ontario College, yet the majority of the employees were attending to their jobs.

"In ascents, every step gained is a footing and help to the next", *Holder*.

(His name was *Francois*, the others were named depending on a case).

More junior engineers were working as if in their forties: a trade is a trade - these have mastered it, *erfreulicherweise. Erfolgversprechend*.

I have flown into that in a disyllabic manner ("wanting it or not").

[As *E-H* has been located in a place whose name could have been abbreviated as *K-W*, that fitted into the disyllabic way too. *Yakúsoku*].

That summer - the summer of the year of 1992 (*explication de texte* by *M. Isailovič*) - passed in terms of my working at *E-H* (*Geschäft*) and residing in the (previously mentioned) room in the basement of the house of (by then successful) immigrants (*Bleibe*), so I have had calmed. *Tout se qui, tout ce que*.

('Abstracting' civil wars, it doesn't even cross one's mind to be extra aggressive).

Each Monday the relevant project meeting has been in order and that was something that had been grinding me, explains further *Isailovič* (but I stayed in good spirits, he claims).

(To smile, for example, at *Indra*, a rosy deity of heavy skies, before a rain shower of an emphasized drama, could have contributed to the taste of the things).

So many jobs - and the world waits for happiness! Instead of revolting.

(As if by revolting one postpones due dates!)

The summer of the year of 1992-e: the job at *E-H* and dwelling of a single person. *Ногá в нóгу со врéменем*.

* * *

The summer spent in a company such as *E-H* (*Au ja!*) could not have been, in other words, spent in any better way (claims *Mihailo*): in whatever way one to start to think (*Ich auch*), no less transparent ideas could have crossed his mind (*Ich auch nicht*), all that was to achieve had been achieved in this or that way anyhow (*kurz gesagt*: by means of the coupling between the prof-job and the room-dwelling one gets to even larger heights let alone getting there by means of an average method of *Electrohome*, *im Laufe der Woche*).

[The method of *Electrohome* consisted of panning for gold all the way to the gold nuggets (*asi nomás*), changing the momentum of kinetic particles although not the treasure dustiness (*avant tout*). And anyway: the labor class as an over-look by the paying-desk, the salaries as a necessary evil (not exempting *lo stipendio iniziale*)].

{(At the time of the first sketch of this text) twenty years have passed since that (working) summer (*en sân dăr*), and yet all over the earth (in terms of a planet, *целое!*) everything still blossoms - which even *Chadband* is to be looking forward to, a hypocritical clergyman in Dickens's *Bleak House* (not disowning his portion of lucrateness, *поделом ему*).

But at the time, as always in such circumstances (*idog / till imorgon*), that was not known.

Work (and only work, *itsumo*) [job (and only job, *ichinichi jū*)], has been that which was "imperative". (*Harte Worte*). *Sich ergänzen*: A fairy-like interpretation of things "could not have passed" then either (*Und ob!*) After all, that was not even necessary: *E-H* has been a tunnel that led the way even through the dark, *avanzo di cassa*].

* * *

[Tunnel-diodes as silicon-based passages (*cara a cara*) in defined ways (*ser de cajón*) - mine was *E-H* way, *compatibilmente con i miei impegni*].

There (in that company, *en mains propres*) 'I have worked hard' (*Schluss machen mit*), though I cannot say (explicit is *Isailovič*) that even without that (that striking act, *einer nach den anderen*) I felt less useful, which helped me in terms of exposition.

[To go everywhere and get into the eyes of everything by means of which it (everything) looks through all this is not easy even for a champion (*Jag är uttrötad*) but to me it had been likeable in a methodological way, plus - in a quite encouraging fashion I thought - it would not have been bad at all to chose working habits for the object of that all (*kāmi wa sōnzai suru kā?*). That's how it was. *Nāni shiro*].

That's how it was then. *Kolossai*.

[And how is it now?

First of all (and as implicitly implied hitherto, *Anmaßung*), one cannot recognize *Electrohome* passing by it (*in pieno giorno*) - *Chr... Dig....* is in the building at the present - secondly, I did not waste my time either (brings himself up to date *Isailovič*, *immensamente*), nor did I turn to an excessive modesty, *hej ho!*].

Положение дел: At E-H (accordingly), and at times dealt with here (*meiner Ansicht nach*), my presence has been measured in hours from eight to five (*aliquid in pectus*), as it happens to a worker (reckons he) - *se non ti rinscrence*.

[The one who was the chief (*annui cursus solis*) took three of us (at most four, *in Gestalt von...*) for a lunch according to the rule of conducting a business, *unter Berücksichtigung von...* У них много общеро: *De la clase obrera*.

In such a group, therefore, I have found myself at that instant (continues M. I., though having added *Non m'importa niente di quello che pensano*), unless in my memory that got confused too (relativizes he).

Être de service: Returning to the description of said work (на меня навалилось много работы), I cannot say anything changed a bit (continues Mihailo): with self-discipline (only with it!) to cover the yawning of *Yggdrasill* (*The Tree of the Universe*), through an electronic procedure to reach the tiny dots of self-determination - which they could be proud of! - hence the inertness, *du calme!*]

Οι εξετιάδειζ: If only I have gotten a bit tired - but not even that! (*Que lindo dia!*)

I was only working (*Trabalho*) - measurements, modeling, realizations - "by way of which I was getting younger" (*funktionieren*).

It cannot be said, in other words, "I have been hiding" at E-H, *treulos*.

Absolutely not (crabby is *Isailovič*, *di gustativo barocco*) - and it was exactly that which had been adding to absurdity (*otroligt!*) - having reduced the number of fundamental components (*i dati parlano*) without degradation of the system performance (*passare dale parolae ai fatti*), and thus achieving savings in the production of the equipment in question (*per partito preso*), instead of a recognition or (why not!) a promotion (*so bald wie möglich*), on February 23-rd, in the year of 1995, I was laid off, *personnellement*.

Freigesetzt werden aus etw.

"Ignorance is the curse of God. Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven", *W. Shakespeare*.

Which can be presented as: "*Ich mochte euch vor diesen Gefahren beschützen*" vs. "*Wenn Sie eine Beschwerde haben, dann wenden Sie sich an den Geschäftsführer*".

Of course that that was not a surprise (and that an experienced reader had not been in doubt about it) - something like that was to be expected! (*Calare il sipario*).

In the case dealt with here (Mihailo: "*Mi sono accorto subito che qualcosa non andava*") the thing reduced to misunderstanding between the priorities of E-H versus the priorities of mine "in a capacity of an individual", construes *Isailovič*, *au pied de la lettre*.

While, for example, it can be said that for the organization in question a paramount issue has been existentialism (*nociones*), I was feeling like branching out (*chóttò abúnaì*) - the discrepancy had thus been becoming increasingly

larger, *Det är något fel på...*

I complete, for instance, a conference paper (*Geltungsbedürfnis*) - they don't have money for the trip (*das ist es ja gerade!*)

(*Das ist mir nicht mehr gegenwärtig*: they ensconce in an anthropomorphic manner).

[Or everything finds itself in a *Proterozoic* locale (*in fin dei conti*) - through the iron/copper (*te lo dico a fin di bene*) even algae are carried away by the advantages of semiconductors (*in buona fede*), not to mention the transistorized networking within *E-H* (*открытое море*)].

Although everything was still going in a maximal way: I contribute my work, the company the paycheck - a self-regulating pair, *на открытом воздухе*.

(Like *Trolius*, a son of *Priam* of Troy, and his *Criseyde*, *ut fundus semel indicaretur*).

Ah, that time at *E-H*: there has been neither a larger anomaly nor a smaller reluctance before the spectral analysis (measurements of a spectrum), *illud perlibenter audivi te esse*.

* * *

Definizione: measurements of a spectrum as the predominant pan of a scale (*aventurero*) weighing analphabetism (*¿no es cierto?*) - neither a cause for triumphalism (*en flagrant délit*) nor a flattery to laicism (*en masse*), it always turns out to be heavier than led, *dato di fatto. Les rayons solaires*.

(Who surpasses measurements, his scale is out of order, *detto fra noi. Das geht doch ganz einfach*).

Measuring (adding, subtracting, affirming oneself in an electronic manner - *watákushi nò shirú kagiri*) even more shiny things than those made by *E-H* can be created (*essere in garanzia*), yet it stayed at projectors. (Although, *недостаточно критиковать, надо помочь*).

* * *

By way of projectors, though, it can be achieved that pictures adapt themselves to the circumstances, but it is not a business of *E-H* to be gallant about them (to copy haberdasher's goods) - I thought (expounds on the topic of his thoughts *Isailovič*).

That is why I have half-worked, half-hesitated (half-hesitates *M. I.*)

As with such an approach one could have not proceeded more than a half of the way, I switched to fastidiously doing my work only (fastidious is *Mihailo*).

[*Mosf.../IGB...* (*electrotonus en petit*), overfilling with condensation of *Freya*, a northern conception of adolescence, and so forth.

"Statutes and edicts concerning this debate", *Milton*.

Viel Arbeit machen].

Which implied a certain tautness of spirit.

("A deaf noise of sounds that never cease", *Dryden*).

"On the other hand", in that organization there have been a few nonchalant persons but not even them made grist to another's mill.

Those included a Czech engineer (*biru futatsu, onegai shimasu*), half of the production floor workers (*bada ai fatti tuoi!*), two female clerks-pedants (the administrative work is always conducted with such a kind of Venice mercantilism by means of which the Venetians have been numerating olive oil - who entered what in such a list is further analyzed by copying state of affairs - *favorevolmente*), one production technologist (*princièrè*), the exterior like of a pregnant lady (the appearance of all that, *il n'a aucun mérite*), and four recent graduates (three to be just married). *Auswertung*.

"All in all", a good number of them, but work is a work!

(That's how it was. *Bedenkzeit*).

That is why I have "insisted on professionalism" in the first place (professional is *Isailovič, herumführen*).

[The only missing thing was the "lack of perfection" - if only I went after that (he's mocking, *с' первого взгляда*).

Although, that was not strange to me either - let us only take controlling the reason].

Electrohome as an obsession with the other self. (*Во многих случаях*).

* * *

In ogni luogo: the other as feeling the first.

(While such one bends over a mountain).

That's how those days were passing by, *dall' oggi al domani*.

In one of them I even noticed the unending, that which is being chopped up in everything (smiling at everything), while regarding its individuality (by demonstrating its identity!) it carefully irons its personality (stretching at that!), as if with the (atomic) cover of things (*prima tenere*) one is to lessen the impression of the multitude by way of which (therefore) all that in connection with both *Electrohome* and me (its epigone, *skeptisch*) can be completed through work (and only work!), for it is the unending which, accordingly, I had noticed.

But, it is easy to notice the unending once the ending disperses. (And disappears along the road).

In fact, that's why I say I overworked myself (says *Isailovič*).

("Not as much in a literal sense of the word as in a juggling" - supplements *Phebe*, a career moon, Rom. 16.1)

Career as a commercial satellite. (Это должно сработать).

* * *

Through the satellite discernment of things a career is achieved! (Поступая таким образом, есть перспектива скорой победы).

This is because by launching a career (*Was macht er?*), as by launching a satellite (*penetrant werden*), one reaches the business orbit (*nel suo insieme*) which is, as it is known, so much absorbent that one occupied by work is ultimately sustained exactly in it (said orbit), (giving him appearance of a shock worker such as *Phygellus*, a miniature fugitive, 2 Tim. 1. 15.), so that that one over there can just spin around.

As I have been spinning around in the subject firms of given capacities (*en buen estado*), piled up with odds and ends in this (unionized!) text (*estado de ánimo*), yet still described in one (however orbital) fair and balanced manner (*Posso-Ihe apresentar...*), though with ingredients of an enlarged electro-enthusiasm [one cannot both stay unmoved and get closer to the electric arc of *Lorelei*, in German legend, a siren of the Rhine who exactly with that (*Volt-Ampere*) curvature lured the uncalled-for techno-seamen to destruction (*Sie wissen ja, dass...*)], something that (direct is *Isailovič*) in actuality made me (at times discussed here, *tatsächlich*) getting employed as a "member of the technical team" at *E-H* (*sicherlich*), in the given case working, therefore, on the design of projection systems (*è uno schianto!*), which in the description of this job is indeed the topic with the exemption of smaller or larger deviations in the subject (*Isailovič*-like) mannerism (*scherzoi a parte*), like the digressions attributed to *Diedrich Knickerbocker*, an imaginary Dutchman put forward as the author of a fictitious history of New York written by *W. Irving* (the creator of *Diedrich*), although this example is not chosen in a most fortunate manner *vis-à-vis* another space and time (*строго говоря*), which (in all that, what?) has been reducing itself to some lazy moments (*после долгих размышлений*), in other intervals lasting as the job dealt with here or a cogitation about it (*соблюдать равновесие*), so that nothing resulted from it.

(Also) *Dabei kommt nichts heraus*.

But couldn't all that be said by *Guniti*, people painted with less coloration and (consequently) of lesser state projections, Num. 26. 48.?

* * *

That's how the month of *February*, in the year of 1995, has been coming closer.

(In which, namely, I was laid off. *Das kann einem schon mal passieren*).

However, before that, I still had to go to work (justifies himself *Isailovič*, *con arte*).

I was doing that by going to the office on working days like any other affiliate of *Yahoo*, in Swift's *Gulliver's Travels* a race of brutes having both the form and the vices of a civilized man, on weekends subject to the *Houyhnhnms*.

With such an approach "one could still get by" (*Por quanto tempo?*), by way of which said looming of *February* can be explained, *para esta noite*.

A partial approval for attending the *IEEE-Iecon-'94* has only accelerated the *February* ending.

The *E-H* understanding of such conferences, namely, was being reduced to the list of expenditures; in the subject case it was half-and-half, *por escrito*. (I pay for one half, they for the other).

I do not remember the given gathering as much by any of my "special achievements" ("...a new in phase-locked systems") as by the fact that in my room at the 23rd floor of a bubbly hotel in D., co (having just arrived from the airport and refreshed by a can of beer, *tònikaku*) in a more sober way I have perceived the characteristics of the civil war in Y... (*soré de zènbu desu ká?*)

The mentioned acceleration of the *February* ending (as always in cases like this) has been reduced (in this instance) to the *E-H* act: to get rid of the dissidence at any price, first of all of the expenditures list, *le mot de la fin*, having enhanced (in the given room in the given hotel) my concentration at the view through the wall-window (*éloignement*) into the sculpted impertinence (*impitoyable*), in classical novels defined in terms of *Tyr* (son of *Odin* and brother of *Thor*), the god of thunder as a niece of war, *tanto meglio, meglio così*.

[For, it got dark (*qua dentro*) and the potential difference (*uno qualsiasi*) in the air of that (trembling!) day spread out as quickly as the lightning between the room interior and the atmospheric exterior of the object in question (the hotel-venue building, *conocido*), from whose floor (cited as 23rd) one could have seen that bolt (*realtà virtuale*), a flash cutting through since, as a knife would through quince (*kurzlebig*), which I have been analyzing].

As far as the conference venue is concerned (*variis coloribus distinctus, multa capita habens & polygonious*), I have later switched from that to another, cheaper hotel, playing the card of sobering up.

* * *

Having returned to *Electrohome* it was necessary to "continue with the old". (As if by continuing with the old one does not return to the starting point). In the case dealt with here, therefore, I was ready to start working on a new project. *Ich finde nichts dabei, wenn...*

(Project as the *Projekat Rastko*, once the affinities fit together ("Solomon made affinity with Pharaoh", 1 Kings iii. 1.)

The readiness alluded to has been instigated by the fact that in the previous project the issue was designing a *Horiz...Defl... Board (HDB)* with six instead of twelve active components (*Rosa beißt sich mit Orange*), whereas, in case such a design worked out (*zu etwas beitragen*), a significant simplification would have been achieved (*fa proprio al caso nostro!*), resulting a proportionate cost reduction of the equipment under consideration (*oro zecchino*), so I thought I were OK when it did work out.

But what is in thoughts is not on a plate.

* * *

One is the world of particles, another of waves.

So familiar and by so much boring duality dealt with here has not, therefore, touched me (untouchable is *Isailovič*); quite the reverse, everything has been unfolding in a strictly particular way: my ideals were one thing, the business ideals another, based on three **as**.

- [1] Management **as** a jury of the assiduity of a fool.
- [2] Capitalism **as** a treasure of the workers' fineness.
- [3] Sappiness **as** a form of the organic and the inorganic.

"Thus repulsed, our final hope / Is flat despair". *Milton*. Is it?

* * *

Since, nevertheless, it was to do with an exceptional day ("Simple pride for flattery makes demands", *Pope*), in order not to get an impression of the "imminent sensationalism" (*en un rien de temps*), the description of the job at *E-H* (the days spent there, *en triomphe*) could be best brought to an end with a couple of more universal conclusions of which the most humorous one would have been about *Ernest Pontiflex*, the hero of Samuel Butler's *Way of All Flesh*, who achieves happiness by "throwing off all the shackles of convention", although the inference about *Pollyanna*, a cheerful lass "who finds good in everything", cannot be mislaid either, в абстрактных выражениях. Στην υγειά σας!

Sarcasm put aside, the *E-H* experience (insists *Mihailo*, *sich fassen*) even with such inferences is to be counted as a plus of mine (*Siehst du das nicht ein?*), like a light obtained by way of shadow (*Das lässt tief blicken!*), bewilderment uncovered by video (*auf den ersten Blick*), professionalism at any price (*So ist das nun mal*), sting of ignorance (*Ich kann's nicht ändern*).

Even that plus put aside, however, for not only that a "profession is not stagnant" but "one has to live off of something" too, a *caccia di emozioni*.

Given that it is always the case (*Quel fiammifero è ancora acceso*) and in view of the fact that in each such situation (*med terrass/trädgård*) one cannot conform with the principles of immortality without sacrificing the existence after letting go the professionalism (*snabbt eller för fort, det spelar ingen roll*), my next employment (in terms of the twelfth job of *Isailovič* - another good-tempered concoction of *Mihailo* - *bis hierher*) was to be moved from the projection/TV domain (*anestetico*) to the domain of the strategic (antiballistic) and tactical (hunting) nuclear submarines (*cosa vai dicendo?*), where the job was waiting for me and I had been left without a job. *Die Arbeitslosen*.

{12} KAPL

* * *

Knolls Atomic Power Laboratory (KAPL), in terms of an extended arm of the Department Of Energy (DOE), is its (DOE's) euphemism - it is to do with Lockheed-Martin's strictness in using almost coal and steam for christening even such obvious institutions for maintaining this country's plutocracy in power (practically naming them with *J. Watt's* loyalty to spiritual classicism, *wie dem auch sei*), *justa praebere servis. Justa facere alicui*.

Brevis: The job at KAPL has actually been offered to me half a year before I was let go from E-H (*Nell'insieme mi sembra buono*): having responded in the early spring (early springs as melted winters of one whose happiness never withers, *È inutile insistere su quell'argomento*) to an ad in *IEEE Spectrum* (*Musis operas reddere*), and having gone for an interview in notorious *Sch'dy* (the atomic headquarters of KAPL that consequently - *der Reihe nach* - became the H. Q. of mine), it must be that even to the sureness I have looked as if just came down from *Ramoth-gilead* (1 Kin. 4. 13.), heights of *Gilead*, hills of suspicious witnesses (Gen. 31. 21.), something that one could not find fault with without bringing into question the technological progress (*dieser Gedanke / Verdacht drängte sich mir auf*), on the basis of which I have been presented with a job offer (puts in plain words *Isailovič, auf diese Art*).

Exactly in that way (along the path of furtherance, *в это же время*) it has been offered to me, therefore, to join the staff at the given institution (*это должно спарботать*), which I was postponing until found myself in the previously described situation and, subsequently, got into the telephone conversation with the subject institute (exact is *Mihailo, pris en sandwich entre*). (*Libérer?*)

We agreed on a start date (*April 24th*) but I showed up for work *only* (although *again* would have been the more exact word) on *May 1st*.

[*Again* in the sense that *it has been the case* with the two previous jobs: {9} & {11}. But, what is *May Day* in comparison with the immeasurable work (© - ●). *Hur kommer jag till...?*]

That (the audacious delay in question) happened because in the mean time I went to *B.*, *omkring...* (continues *Isailovič*). *Por favor indique-me onde está, no mapa?*

* * *

To *B.* I went via *Zu...* (having departed *T.* in the evening of Thursday, *April 13th*, 1995, adds he. *Der Höhepunkt des Abends*).

[*Zürich* is, anyway, such a dove-like place (*Mein Herr!*), overfilled with lively dots of not acknowledged death (*Meine Herren!*), which can be realized without necessarily getting onto the main street (*Eigentlich nicht*) - it can be seen already at the airport (*Es bleibt dabei*), erected in honor of a young lion *Gur*, 2 Kin. 9. 27. (The flight to there was absorbed by that sort of moonlight by which nothing had been pressed by anything. *Ein Hoch über dem Atlantik*)].

While *B.* has never been more dense (effervescent)! *Быть в полном разгаре*.

There came to it people of all ages (April, 1995), "both young and old", эту картину уже сторговали. *Idyllique*.

I put on a dark blue coat (over a white sweater, *jouer avec le feu*), a Chinese officer's style hat (*feu d'artifice*), and right away leave for the *Hotel Moskva* patio (*ne pas faire long feu*). У меня есть несколько минут. *Ni te wo hirógeru...*

Figuring out what's waiting for me once in *Sch'dy* (figures out *Isailovič*, *de turnarse*), *vestido a la última*. *A unos les gusta, a otros no*.

{For, it is not possible for senseless people [not even in a passing by situation (*habiar entre dientes*)], to become associated with an expatriate, stretched out on a café patio (*inquiétante*), but it is possible for a sea of people and the just arrived submariner (*inondé de soleil*)}.

In fact, under exactly those circumstances, that *Beograd* stayed in my blue lapel (it had not become famous in any redder way, *le dernier cri*).

[*Pour ne rien exagérer*, the dark blue coat (as well as the green-and-red hat) I still have. (I must have waved with the latter one. *A lista de vinhos, por favor. Uma garrafa de vinho rosé, por favor*)].

A proletarian cap - with a plastic star - *Absetzung* - as a concord before inundation. (After which nothing is heard, *absitzen*). *Mit Abstand der Beste*.

* * *

The dark blue coat (long rather than fitting, full of moves of knitting, *jiséi suru*) - my portfolio in those days (of kimono *bonitet*, traditional rays), *nagúsame*.

(*Dare date ii toki to warui toki ga arimasu yo*).

I had been dressed like that, therefore, but upon my return (I knew that, *жизнь на колёсах*) I wouldn't be able to keep feigning any longer. *Ни на йоту*.

Which indeed has happened: having returned, it was in order to get prepared [to come out from *Mithcah*, sweetened place (which one by now!), Num. 33. 28.], to arm with knowledge (convince the *Philosophers*, the two wise men in James Stephens' *Crock of Gold*, an allegorical novel which satirizes present-day civilization, *набирать 6 баллов из 10*), mark on the map where to go (where to avoid *Etam*, a place of ravenous creatures, Judg. 15. 8.), fill up the tank of *Capri* with a high-quality fluid (*это просто показывает что...*), coat the self with a mixture of *Helam* and *Helah* (stronghold and rust, 2 Sam. 10. 16., 1 Chr. 4. 5.), by means of which a start is achieved.

Par-ci, par-la, that's what I have indeed done (asserts *Mihailo*). *Mit einem Streich*.

In such a way, thus, having equipped myself (*ein Glücksfall*), "leaving everything else to its fate".

[Something that, however to take it, has been rolling towards its destination nonetheless, *Umschlagplatz*. (In more snobbish circumstances known under the notion of *Ein Geniestreich*). For, who delivered the negative to his picture?]

And then the last day of April has come - the trip was to be undertaken, *nondimeno*.

Welche Richtung?

Hier entlang.

* * *

Journey to the place of such a job of mine (giants are those who work with all might of theirs, *Umschweife*) has been, therefore, rich with tiles of perfection, *zum Verwechseln ähnlich*.

(If only tiny bells of granulation could have been heard - from escapism to heroism, on tracks of propagation. Which indeed had happened, *på motorvägen*).

I drove the car according to the rules and arrived to *Sch'dy* - where one ought to descend to Earth. *Забёт не обобратъсяерёшься*.

[In *Sch'dy*, namely, one feels in a liquefied way: being neither there nor here (*Erleuchtung*) - something pulls him to the grounding of heavens, *das ist mein Ernst*.

(Otherwise, something like that is noticeable by nuances of localism, *следовательно*).

But *KAPL* was, admitting it or not, an original, *non nihil, non nemo, non nullus. Nihil non ad rationem dirigebat*.

So much technology in so ragged shacks would lead only laymen to not camouflage the essence, *in un batter d'occhio*.

That's why in the first place I have used a trick in terms of thoroughly relativizing my coming to that company (relativizes *Isailovič, medievalista*). *Senza battere ciglio*].

* * *

Having come to the destination point (having parked my car in front of the "Residence Inn" foyer, *pensador*), I could not have misinterpreted the fact that, accordingly, nothing has been based on joke (*ilusiones*) - things stack up in a manner of a programmed work (*de la clase obrera*): it was necessary to carry clothes, shoes (archives, *golpe de fortuna*) from the car trunk to the assigned room of the subject hotel (to arrange them by way of methodological assent to the new employment, *dès que possible*), to think about tomorrow, *faire son possible*.

("Faith is the assent to any proposition, on the credit of the proposer", *Locke*).

(Having thought of tomorrow, even inadvertently one prolongs himself, *ce'devole, zusammen. Das ist ja grobartig!*)

Having thought of tomorrow, nothing else was left for me but to fall asleep (drowsy is *Isailovič. Nicht dass ich...*, continues nevertheless).

After which, sure enough, there comes waking up (*er kann nicht einmal English*), followed by promoting the introduction of technical intelligentsia to the age of *Pispah*, era of the given expansion, 1 Chr. 7. 38.

Which means that in order was my dressing up, coming down to the car, and getting to the registration office, i.e., security gate of KAPL. *Parlare del più e del meno*.

* * *

The latter was behind as many protective stages of a state of unlimited possibilities and biblical welfare as it had been expected from such one, as already said, state-creative place. As a result, "*Vietato l'ingresso*" has been written in front of it.

[Registration office as a point of reference of *we-go-we-come* cliental access to space and time, *heikin shite*.

Odoruku hodo: Space and time as that which is to be brought about in order for one to exist without defeatism. ("*Shokuji wa komi desu ka?*", a conscientious observer of all that would have asked)].

Having parked my car, therefore, and started walking toward the laboratory in question (*furúmaù*), I have handed that day over to forgetfulness (*tanóshikàtta né?*), but I did think - if it had to be done, it had to be done. *In der Tat*.

"In that sense" (*Ich bin fix und fertig*), I have spent the morning in a combination of medical checkups and brainwashing (*eine Scachfigur*).

Only in that way, namely, one could have interpreted séances of the instructor through which (s)he had been addressing me - in terms of 'what is permitted and what is not', *hin und zurück*.

[*Kan jag lämna detta i kassaskåpet?* - I must have asked (remembers a possible question *Isailovič*). To which a possible answer would have been "*Gostaria de ter uma reunião com...*" (presumes he).

Which indeed is 'normal for an institution of that sort' (*¿qué hay de malo en eso?*), and because of which I have restrained from loud complaining, *übrigens*.

(*Coda dell'occhio*: To an unskilled eye, anyway, complaining inside oneself does not show as something that sharpens by definition).

And then came noon / lunch. (*Non so se rendo l'idea*)].

* * *

The eatery/kitchen/cafeteria/*apaisement* in KAPL (as in a majority of such and similar restaurants on this side of the world, *insaisissable*) has been of a gracious kind in that the supposition of a hearty meal (coffee, discussion, *deshalb na so was...*) that one could have had in relation to such a place would come true by the mere stepping in the eating room, *sitôt entré*.

That was especially true in the wintertime - heating is, by all means, fitting humane picture.

("I have noticed a heap of things in my life", R. L. Stevenson).

In the mornings (I would perhaps have) a toast and a tea (*de bonne/mauvaise humeur*), the noons have been forgotten even by Achar (a troubler in that in a rapture too he would find a flaw, Josh. 7. 18.)

[It must be that they (the noons of Achan, duplicate of Achar) have added the aroma as well, *sans vergogne*].

Feeding myself up, therefore, at the eating-place within the institute, there has been no fuss about it, *in linea di massima*.

The only remaining thing for me was to work keenly. *Frühaufsteher*.

* * *

Devoting him to work (job, zeal of a mesmerizing kind), not even accidentally one would have left the impression of being sillier rather than seeing things more favorably.

[Work hero as a stem of sweet basil (*travailleur*) in the claws of a tiger (*capitaliste*) - a monster to which one should give a round of applause even upon one's triumph (*kore wa watashi no des*), something that, as it is known, happens after task completion. *Набрать много очков*].

So I worked there for almost two years!

* * *

First month I would go to work from that motel/hotel (*explicates Mihailo, comprensibilmente*), after that from a house no more than two miles away from said restaurantship (the same from *KAPL: compressione*); the house was located at 119 Lancaster St., its owner (a widowed landlady) at a nursing home - *comprimere*.

["How dreadful is this place!" (Gen. xxviii. 17.), she must have thought.

"A drear and dying sound", *Milton*].

It turned out, namely, that certain R. Blake (*apparemment plein de remords, en fait no*) had joined me one morning in *KAPL* cafeteria (right at the moment when I, having toast and tea - *honjitsu no osusume-hin*, was toughening myself for the hours to be spent in the subject establishment: *okosanaide kudasai* could have been written on my beard), which I, on the other side, have welcomed (his "*Hajimemashite, dōzo yoroshiku*" was met by my "*O-aidekite ureshides*") even though, on the third side (*fühlbar*), the tea was getting increasingly cold (also the toast, *auf einmal*), until with reference to the granny's house *Richard* had fully explained the situation (recalls *Isailovič, bekräftigen. Вполголоса*).

As it were, the thing was in that her son (in his late fifties himself, *едва ли в этом дело*), a friend of Mr. Blake from their school days (*он становился все более и более дружелюбным*), for some time already was looking for a reliable person to take care of the place ("watering the flowers, mowing the lawn, watching for flood, fire and thieves" - *ein geflügeltes Wort*), in a word a

person who, in return, would be paying for the dwelling more symbolically than really - which I have accepted, *eine Rechnung begleichen. Essere di buon umore.*

[The unreal, anyway, figures itself as real: To be paying \$300 per month for a nirvana in an empty house (*per un periodo limitato*) would not have been rejected from bitter *Marah* either (Ex. 15. 23.), let alone one *M. Isailovič*, who I (pretended to) have been, *nel frattempo*].

Such indeed was my reply to Mr. R. B., asking him to recommend me to his friend (*Non dovrebbe essere troppo difficile* - responded he), along the way having asked him why he works for KAPL.

To better understand his answer, however, it is necessary to describe him better. *Está...*

Está... Mr. R. Blake was of that sort of people for whom you could, according to all the rules of proper upbringing [and even more proper intuition (*Quais?*)] quite comfortably say that it never occurs to them to find an excuse for their existence (*La sua carriera era all'apice*), even less often to do that for their hobbies which they (as a rule) can and should have.

A fervor of free time (*Trabalha com moedas?*), in the given case derived in the form of possessing a minimalist stud farm (one black, one white, and one like a pigeon horse, *Como se soletra?*), was making Mr. and Mrs. Blake (*Pode-nos tirar uma fotografia, por favor?*) still more witty in their tricking the principles of entropy (*miérù tokórò ni*) [being in an open (not closed) system (all three horses and a possibility of a bird!)] the subject physical degradation in the case dealt with here has in fact been reducing, *dasshímèn*], so that a tiny farmhouse (along with a good size ranch), as well as a miniature stable (little stable and big sky!), was fitting them naturally, *Ολα μαζί*.

("What a piece of work is a man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculty! In form and moving, how express and admirable", *W. Shakespeare*).

Very pleasant, collegial (well-measured, humorous), Mr. Blake said to me, therefore, that he'd come to KAPL in order to have fun after that.

"Dealing with horses is good for your nerves", he said, which I had immediately accepted (*indisciplinado*), relativizing my own employment too by "imagining" something like that - possible (far away but possible, *de improviso*) - which could've done for me the same thing it did for that man and his wife [their children were already grown up (*de toute manière*) - each in their thoughts (*fermement*), inside the cities in which they had lived (*coûteuse*)], a thing that could help transporting me from this to that situation, *comme a l'ordinaire*.

[That with various *concoctions* including the *good-tempered* ones (*in fin del conti* - justifies himself *Isailovič*) is possible to make blunt the razor blade of actuality - *yuka ni* - has been known even to *Ishmaiah* (whom Almighty hears too - 1 Chr. 27. 19.), not to mention the staff albeit of technical provenance (*mainichi*), of which R. B. and I surely were members, working for the Department Of Energy].

All in all - *Führungszeugnis* - I've moved right away (*um acht Uhr*) to the empty house of the old lady (*Übung macht den Meister*), sat down on a deck in the back yard, by way of a look of intuitiveness I found a place next to some flowers

(*tomar banhos de sol*), behind which a neighbor was looking through a bluish smoke.

(He was putting twigs on fire!

And never mind he was putting them on fire - he had also created smoke!) *Um rolo a cores*.

I took a beer.

* * *

Consequently, that left on me a favorable impression.

The next day I went to work again, continues *Mihailo* (*saber fazer alguma coisa*).

(And did so every day except, of course, on weekends, when I could not get famous anyway - I thought, dreaming in one of two eyes. *Mukashi-fū*).

Two eyes as sightfulness of a weekend-man: "These early godfathers of heaven's lights", *W. Shak*.

"*Hai, genzō desu ne*" - agrees *Isailovič*).

My job at *KAPL* (goes on *M. I.*) comprised applications of methods and concepts found in every better textbook (*tashika ni*) "so that on that side" (*di conseguenza*) I have had no problem, *conformemente. Sincèrement. Ich glaube schon*.

The trouble, however, has been where it was naturally expected - the security checks were scheduled every year, or two, *drei geschlagene Stunden lang*.

As that, in terms of emphasized psychasthenia (*vom Fleck weg*), has been described in "*Ephem.... - III*", it is in order to return to (describing) the "rudimentary" job. [As if not every job is "rudimentary" (*adelig*), becoming complex by self-advertising, *an und für sich*].

To my work at Laboratory I would be coming instinctively (*alleges Isailovič*), *allerseits*.

[Instinct as coming to the work of *Ärgus*, a mythological being with a hundred eyes (always watchful!), attentiveness developed to the (level of) appraisal of authoritativeness, *id in litem*. (*Wie geffält es dir?*)

Understanding that in my case - in the case of *Mihailo I.* (*als Gegenleistung*) - eyes did not count if there had been no dawn.

Which was coming to wake me up. (*У неё язык заплетается*).

Getting up at dawn, I felt no difficulty (easy on words is *Isailovič*)].

I'd be coming to work at ten past seven but the work hours were from eight to four thirty which was directing me to that cafeteria (*здесь тебе и помощь и понимание*): tea and toast had been considered, then too, the compresses of serving.

Appetitlich.

[*Guten Appetit!* To serve as to slave except (that it is necessary) to envelop oneself, *bien habillé. Quels que soient les problèmes*].

Sommaire: After the "poor breakfast" (taking such a cheap phrase to decipher the complexity of material process of such kind, *avanti e indietro*) I would continue walking out of the canteen on a more-or-less flattened path (*essere all'avanguardia*) no more than 160 meters (at most 185 - *asserzione*), only to enter (*Eh!*) a pavilion (*Δακτύλιος*) wherein one could have been "roaming with eyes of snow" (*Είμαι εδώ για δουλειά*) of the first and foremost *Mibhar*, the choicest and most fastidious personage in the form of a worker perfectionist (1 Chr. 11. 38.), who was first to say *Jag är inte nöjd med det här*.

(Regardless of *Swift's* "My choicest hours of life are lost").

Which (the roaming) I have indeed done each such time (*det är rätt*) and with which (each such time, *em-saizu*) the workday has gilded itself. (*Dore?*)

(Gold-plating as a duty of one who standardizes).

* * *

Standardization as hearing threshold of *Hadar*, inclosure of work (Gen. 25. 15.) (*Dono?*)

There (at *KAPL*) it has been dealt with converting power from one form to another (*dochiraka*) - a textbook subject as I have said (says *Isailović* that he had said. *Dochira?*)

Hence the subject of the work should have been approached (*continuidad*) in the same way (*waza to*) - (in a student manner) one was to "study hard" (*¿no es cierto?*), then "apply what has been learned" (*ser de cajón*).

[By means of an apposite Modeling and Simulation (*M&S*), not surprisingly, (one was to) set out into the comfort of keyboard, *atmosphärisch*.

The *M&S* factor in the subject case even ended up as "thinking ahead - *Arbeitsplatz*"; it turned out, namely, that that was the thing (*im Augenblick*) which decided about my employment in the next, 13th company, *sich über ein Thema ausbreiten*].

At *KAPL* I have been seated in a cubicle (*pensaci!*) together with three (more) Americans (*circolo società*): the first was *Tom*, of Dutch (*van-der-like!*) descent (*verantwoordelijkheid*) - once, after we (from the office-cubicle, *ōkē?*) helped him to move around the elephant in a glass garden (*onvermijdelijk vennootschap*), he had poured "home-made" beer into our glasses having said *Es liegt mir viel daran*; the second was of German origin / last name *Hess* (*Gesetzbuch*) - he was getting closer to the (post-graduate) exams (*Besserwisser der*) with a proportionate dosage of that kind of (only German?) tenseness (*weißst du*); the third was of French lineage (with curled hair, *vraisemblablement*) and with exactly the same, blurred last name - for instance *Lepoitier* (*à vrai dire*) - his father was a university professor (*hai, genzō desu ne*) in the city of *Buffalo* - *entendre dire que!* - close to the city of *Niagara-on-the-Lake!*

(В целом / общем: All of them were still young people with their wives and two to four children because of which the situation could have been reduced to *Ci siamo naspram Ci siete?*)

The group leader (*J. Killough, tep·pen ni*) was seated with the group guru (*D. Evans, sumi ni*) and two middle-aged experts (*tatoeba*) in a cubicle across from us (*yot·tsu*), the administrative chief (*M. Wall, sono tōri desu*) was the only one who had a separate office (secretary *Hilda - kurabu no membā* - was located in a hallway next to that office): one as much individually unpretentious (*entre autres*) as collectively lightened up team, *rechts von mir. Raum und Zeit*.

Although the victims of such a conformation traditionally say as *W. Shakespeare* did - "Look, how I am bewitched; behold, mine arm / Is like a blasted sapling, withered up" - there still have been more people (*d'altro canto*), either in the immediate vicinity or a bit farther away (no more than seven or eight meters though - *questa è bella!*), who were just fine, *benintenzionato*.

As much as they worked for the state, so much they criticized it, *fin dall'inizio. (Das ist hart)*.

I even think (thinks *Mihailo - Der Versuch lohnt sich*) that these who I'm describing (whom describes *Isailovič*) were bigger infidels of the system than others. *Самое удивительное в том что...*

Given that I have not been an agent of the system either - *idem velle atque idem nolle* - doubting the sincerity of all that (their points of view), I mainly kept quiet.

("Be not forgetful to entertain strangers", *Heb. xiii. 2.*)

Laps de temps: After all these years (*В правильной последовательности* - going through the twenty second year since then!), my first impression of *KAPL* (*complètement*) has only become more entrenched (after wriggling a bit), by means of which the irrevocability gained its strength (and the point of view of hero had removed the antagonism), and the ripe hours (days/years) of my stay there (*shinsetsu na*) marked with positivism, *sugu*.

(So much so that I have devoted myself to work thinking about functionality *Suki desu*).

Beispielsweise - functionally, it seems to one that what torments him is a boa constrictor (something that bends into *upsilon*), yet he finds the strength to become engrossed in a (work) problem (going away on *x*).

The same (has been) with me (explains himself *Isailovič, unwissentlich*) - I thought a little (*unklug*), modeled a little (*was mich in erster Linie beshäftigte*), and since at the time such an enormous usage of simulacra (*benutzerfreundlich*) did not exist even in the "intellectual works" ("literary circles", *qué pena!*), it was enough to perform an engineering simulation, as pointed out earlier, *ofta*.

("Our little lives are kept in equipoise / By opposite attractions and desires", *Longfellow*).

On balance, not only "our little lives" but also the mentioned tasks at KAPL could not have been plodded through by way of affectations of *Jedaiah*, no matter how much he had charmed (the audience) by knowing Almighty (1 Chr. 24. 7.) - *un attore nato*.

* * *

Most of the time at KAPL one had to spend institutionally. (*Ausspruch*).

[It was like that because both the people and the equipment in it (*KAPL*, *ach ja!*) have been presenting themselves in a minimalist manner - *gesunder Menschenverstand*. For example, not only in the sheds - where the offices were - but also on the paths between them one could not see a promenader giving an impression of being enraptured more than nominally.

Which means that all that has been going its own way at whose end there was shining super-water [by way of submarine immersion things are being impregnated with a technological membrane (*a pancia in giù*), even though they ordinarily make a more popular impression without it, *in parole povere*].

While the secretary would keep busy with a draft copy (*particolarità*), the technologists would work by schematics (the final result radiating in the *Nautilus*-programmatic way, *se non ti rincesce*).

That is how "those careers" could have been explained at all. ("A determination to obtain convictions", *Hallam*).

(Here too) project meetings were held on Mondays (*si no me equivoco*); upon wrapping up the participants would return to their seats freshened up: "Totally destitute of all shadow of influence", *Burke*.

(It is always necessary to startle as planned).

At those meetings the individual tasks have been reviewed from Monday to Monday. (*Es sieht ganz so aus*).

[*Auch wenn das Wetter schlecht ist*, not completing a task would be interpreted as a bad-mannered thing - if an assignment would not be completed as specified and on time (*plus ou moins*), the employee in question could only turn red, *ohne auch nur zu fragen*].

At which point the end of summer / beginning of fall arrived (*mainichi*) - that September I have moved from the house on *Lancaster St.* to an apartment on *Dorwaldt Blvd.*, "which did not get in the way of my work" (judges *Isailovič*, *por supuesto*).

(Not even affecting the time needed to get to it; the residences in question were no more than 300 meters apart. *Zet·tai chigaimasu!*)

* * *

From the apartment on the boulevard I would be often looking at the autumn arriving that year (the year of 1995) (*посудите сами*), with familiar eyes of starry *Esther*, the omnipresence of heaven (Est. 2. 7.), with skills of a shock worker promoting the ages (each of which transfers temperature).

"Daphne roaming through a thorny wood" (*W. Shakespeare*), practically. (*De arriba abajo*).

But that would happen after my return from work (*hice lo que pude*), whilst one was to persevere while at it (*ser my versado en*).

[Perseverance as management of discipline - management as practicality of the antipode of *Gil Blas*, the hero of a picaresque novel by Le Sage, a gay rascal who participates in many diverting but instructive incidents, *kommentarlos*.

To which I have certainly been opposed (by means of decorating myself "by perseverance as much as by assiduousness"). But, *Ich kann doch nicht hexen*].

It was known: work and only work (*nez à nez*); after returning to the apartment: looking at the glass window (*niaiserie*); look how it turned well for both *KAPL* and me (it got an engineer, he worked, *sugu ni*)!

But I didn't find it difficult (why at the present keep finding oversights and faults when something like that would be of no interest for one *Jabin*, whom even Almighty considered, *Judg. 4. 2.*)

It was only security checks that were getting on my nerves (*Isailovič* cannot be quiet, having immediately added *ato de hareru yō desu*) - not even 10 months are over and yet the new assessment is in order, *faltig*.

(Although, even those ten were enough to make life continuing as before. *Σήμερα*).

But one thing is life, another the habit of a writer (*είναι δέκα χιλιόμετρα από'δω*). [For, one should not forget - (*в известном смысле*) all this writing originates from such a distance (α), *multiplex ratio disputandi*].

And how it will end will be seen when *omega* arrives).

All in all, at *KAPL* I have tried to specialize in thinking (*aetas et forma et super omnia Romanorum nomen te ferociorem facit*) - here and there.

* * *

Specialization in thinking as a mission of a hyper-productive-one, the person who has been (like *M. Isailovič*) carried away by his role.

Having thought how *I* were not *I* but some *Isailovič* (*Mihailo* versed in reckless acts of jobs, *fidèlement*), thus having underlined assessing the self in the role of another the same (*fiévreuse*), I have also thought how, in such a case, it was quite possible that I had substituted myself (substituting one *I* with the other, *se figurer*!) and that, because of that, all these jobs (both these twelve and the one coming, *de proche en proche*) were to be distributed according to Divine Justice.

("Let not earth's kings pollute the work / That was done in their despair", *John Hay*).

Act instantaneously!

That's how one was supposed to work. (Not consoling himself with relative debacle, *en colère*).

* * *

That's how I spent time at KAPL from eight to four thirty, *und wenn es noch so schwer ist*. [A forty-hour week, with half an hour for lunch: *Notlösung*. Day by day, month after month, almost two years: *вѣчность*. By the end of the first I turned 50, a half of a century (says *Isailovič*, having added: half of which industrially-academically employed - entitled to a two-week vacation!). A quarter of a century, a half of a century, and the like. (Centuries are superfluous anyhow, speaks *Shemida*, fame of wisdom, Num. 26. 32.)]

The thing is that all that lasted forever - getting away from everyday event - as already said (*Arbeits*). [In the early mornings the petite seraphs descend from the sky coated with fête-like eternity anyway (*срок действия*) - what other thing one should have done except joining them at the institute eatery (*un loro amico*), which I did (utters *Isailovič*, *gogo ni*)].

* * *

We have also been assigned lock combinations; I don't remember mine. [At the end of work day all paper stuff had to be locked, *de bon coeur*. As I have mentioned, the papers I worked with could as well be sourced from a textbook (*dō itashimashite*) - they're not worth remembering (let alone keeping them, *εἰδικά ῥῶρα*)].

The entire stay of mine at KAPL has therefore been inspirational. ("To abide indignation of the Lord", Joel ii. 11.)

Inspired, consequently, in the sense that (bordered by the triangle *Residence Inn*, *Latham* → 1909 *Lancaster St.*, *Sch'dy* → 1455 *Dorwaldt Blvd*, *Bldg. 1-15*, *Sch'dy*) I would begin working at moments of constructiveness [which, it has to be admitted, neither to KAPL nor to me was presenting deficit in terms of lessening the commensalism of profession (*Hoffentlich nicht*)], the work in question did not look to me as a twofold inspiration (*Ich kann doch nicht hexen*): to play the card of progress (*hin und her*) and thus get up early in order to record the day as it is [even though having overworked oneself in it as *Naashon* - local enchanter / champion of submarining (Ex. 6. 23.)] - was doable without additional enthusiasm (*über etwas hinausgehen*), although it is true that bull's-eye in space-time had even then been counted for. (*Etwas in Angriff nehmen*).

"Fair Fortune set me down / The partner of an emperor's crown", *Scott*.

Of course, figuratively (although - *во ВСЕМ СОСТАВЕ*).

For, has it not been the case that even that job there (my job at KAPL - fastidious is *Isailovič*, *соблюдать равновѣсие*) was one more move in the series of "existential moves" of *Sylvanus Heythorp*, in Galsworthy's story *A Stoic*, dramatized as *Old English*, a resolute octogenarian who has lived richly though not scrupulously (*Non c'è niente da ridere*), all the time eluding ignominy in anticipation of being promoted to a saint (*Ha fatto alcune riflessioni interessanti*), found the thirteenth job and went where he had been until some time ago, *sein Möglichstes tun*.

{13} ASAC-a / HWL

* * *

I went from *KAPL* to *Honeywell* (*HWL*) (continues *Isailovič* such an obvious, that is trade-union story, *waza to*), which at the time had been operating under the name of *AlliedSignal Aerospace Canada* (*ASAC-a*) (prior to that as *Garrett!*), surfacing from underneath of so much water (*certainement*) to such heights (*je suis sérieux!*) - a part of the aerospace industry, to be exact, the subject sector of *ASAC-a / HWL* (previously of *Garrett!*) has been dealing with airplanes, *hai*.

("Men judge by the complexion of the sky / The state and inclination of the day", *W. Shakespeare*).

A year and a half after commencing my work at *KAPL*, in the newspapers (again!) I have found an ad regarding the job in question (*hai, genzō desu ne*), applied for it (*ashita no gogo desu*), was called for an interview (*ecco!*), then another one (*punto e basta!*), all that lasted some three months (*tutto quello che so*), sometimes in mid January of the year of 1997 I finally received an offer (*quello è tuo*), the 31st of January of said year was my last workday at *KAPL* (and residential in *Sch'dy*: *распорядок дня* in the sense of humaneness). Humaneness in the sense of *humana miscere divinis*.

(*Humanitas: Communium litterarum ac politioris humanitatis experts*).

That is how even to the business-like edginess there comes an end - I've had a thought, moving my belongings in the mentioned car and with twisted hat.

[So many jobs and such a flowery line of attack (*Ci ho riflettuto su e ho deciso di accettare*) - I've had additional thought, without neglecting industriousness of *Gederathites*, inhabitants of *Gederah* (1 chr. 12. 4.), which I myself could have also been (alleges *Mihailo*) taking into account all those jobs of mine, *da draußen. Da bin ich*, I then thought. *Da kann man nichts machen*.

Talar någon engelska? - I had finally thought (faced with the presence of disappearance). *J'ai du le faire*].

That *ASAC-a* then (the *HWL* nowadays - *progressivement*) is that kind of enterprise with reference to which, according to the above (*totemo taisetsu desu*), one is not quite clear whether it differs from the previous ones - so much of entangled times of yore and unforeseeable futures is in it that even the one who proclaims himself a disciple of a moment (*inshō-teki na*) is being watched by something from the eternity: in case of me, for example, it is giving up work! *Es spricht nichts dagegen*.

[Having worked at *HWL* all the time since then, more precisely - "until the last moment" (*was ist schon dabei?*), I have actually been as much nearing my retirement (*teinentaishoku*) as it was indeed being expected from similar folks - persons of not only their "pedigree" (*nicht doch!*) but also their vagueness similar to that of *M. I.* (*Sie wissen doch, wie das ist?*) - "at the age at which they're still not giving up, *diesig*".

(The populace regarding which even *Dryden* claimed "And easy sleep their weary limbs compelled")].

But why now bid on what is going to be when this what still is wriggles in a tomboyish net? ($\Theta\alpha$ το σκεφτώ - replies *Isailovič*).

(Insisting on work and only work can only one whose progressiveness is in his sturdiness. *Жизнь кипит ключом* for those).

So that this job (the job at ASAC-a/HWL: *Eccomi qua!*) has presented itself to me as an energy-like missive would to a bug [epistolary of printery - *das ist doch nur eine Redensart* - while from the letters (escapades of brain) there remain only those vain, *una linea retta*]. *Sempre dritto*.

After all, at work, everyone is talked into formalism (*cedo de manhã*), for one to push me to do more (protests *Mihailo*, *etw auf etw reduzieren*).

("Protest, and oath, and big compare", *W. Shakespeare*).

And although *HWL* too is of that sort of companies where rigorousness hangs on result (no joke is aircrafts: "*Oshokuji no hō wa ikaga deshita ka?*", "*Arigatō gozaimasu, totemo oishikatta desu*"), in the case dealt with here (the case being the thirteenth job of me in the likes of *M. Isailovič*, makes a comment his more than just a shadow writer - *in gran parte*) the things are subject to scrutiny in *Nahaliel*, Valley of Almighty (Num. 21. 19.), so too the completed flight. (*Allgemeinwissen*).

For, nothing is completed until it transfers into stationariness. (*Ну, я тебе покажу!*)

("The whole body fitly joined together and compacted", Eph. iv. 16.)

While this one's sputtering. *Honmono no*.

* * *

Sputtering in the sense that there is ninety-six kilometers between where I live and where I work (so far is *M. Isailovič*!) and that, because of that, I cannot relax. (*Queda muy lejos de aqui*).

Plötzlich ist mir eingefallen, das... I get up at 4:20, start the car an hour later, arrive at work another hour later (the day behind, I in front of the curve) - whichever way to take it I'm business-like.

(*Die Regein befolgen*).

Even though I am with *HWL* since February 3, 1997, that still lasts.

[Thirteenth job is in fact viewed like that - not even to a man of a not large size is problematic and yet it largely smothers him.

Who knows what jobs await us after the thirteenth - that kind of people have that kind of thoughts, further getting small (practically disappearing, *um vier Uhr*).

"From the damp earth impervious vapors rise / Increase the darkness and involve the skies", *Pope*].

At ASAC-a / HWL I have been given a desk and a chair without paneling though (*andare al d'uomo coi tempi*), but after a month or two (it is what it is) I've got a panelled corner: a positivistic parceling as a tradesman structuralizing, *Absprache*. *Foi muito boa*.

That even got confirmed later (that plate/panel fortress/fortification) at the occasion of moving from one address to another (from *Atw...Dr.* to *Uni...Dr.*) in the middle of the next summer (the summer of the year of 1998), it also got bigger (the footprint increased by some 40%), which made me feeling comfortably.

Feeling comfortably, I have been signing off various computer models (the ink is still getting dry), *sistemáticamente*.

Modeling as an activity of a professional person. (*Útil*).

* * *

Professional person as the one who contributes to the economy. (*A trechos*).

Contributing to the economy as contributing to the country (and the individual!) - *¿que hay de malo en eso?*: besides on the salary, one counts on the truth (due to that), *gepflegtaussehen*.

("Oh God, I fear thy justice will take hold / On me, and you, and mine, and yours, for this", *W. Shakespeare*).

So to prevent a damage ("as much to the state as to a recluse", *voll und ganz*). *Weiter nichts*.

* * *

My work at HWL (*ausii fort qu'avant*) consisted (and still does) of various small contributions (miniature layers, *e cosi via*) to the construction of electrical equipment for aerospace applications (*perché lo dico io*), without evolving into devotedness of a flyer though: no move could make one soar from his waist (reach the destination by the method of a tailor - sewing the wings as buttons for *Meraiah* - contumacy pedestrian (Neh. 12. 12.) - after which one was to be hovering).

Absolutely not. (*Es geht darum, dass...*)

For instance, during the first few months, from *February* to *May* of that year (the year of 1997 was *mich anbelangt* - accentuates *Isailovič*), anything that wouldn't bring it to the brink of extremism (*ручка расшаталась*) could not have been added to such an every day event, so that I was persisting on the details of the mentioned models (describes his persistence *Mihailo, он рад, что...*)

[A model of this, model of that (*моделист - это я*) - and already a premonition of the entire system would have submitted itself to the abstraction of Potiphar, belonging to the same Sun (Gen. 37. 36.) (*Punto di riferimento*).

Below which all that was flying!

("We had been below but a short time when we had the usual premonitions of a coming gale", *Richard Henry Dana, Jr.*)

From the "active power converters" (converting power from one form to another) - *no tamé ni...* - to the same (only a bit cooler) converts of condition, *jiséi suru*.

(Converts of condition in the sense of *Gobbo*, an amusing clown and at one time servant to *Shylock*, in Shakespeare's *Merchant of Venice*, *yūmei na*).

That way those days gave weight to that corporation. *Yumé*.

("The bubbling runnel crispeth", *Tennyson*).

* * *

As already said (*se me resbaló de las manos*), during the first year and a half the company that changed its name to *HWL* has been named *ASAC-a* (*¿qué hay de malo en eso?*) and was located in *Etobi...* (*prendre un bain de foule*); having bought *Honeywell* it took its (more widespread) name and moved the premises to *Miss...* (*se faire la main*).

That is why I drive to *Miss...* and back last nineteen years, whines *Isailovič* (though later on - *dagegen kann man nichts tun*).

The drive is, true, shorter for about ten kilometers (87km to go there, 87km to come back, *ichiban ue ni*) in comparison with driving to *Etobi...* (*ontem*), but aren't journeys convenient topics for a being even smaller than a worker (*sich uber ein Thema*)?

("Whereunto shall we liken the kingdom of God? Or with what comparison shall we compare it?", *Mark iv. 30.*)

(As I have mentioned) I get up while it is still dark (if it's been dawning it would have shown itself on its own, *statim*), as I go to work and come back it shows exactly like that (*primum*): the days as a project of the epoch (*postremo*), having avoided get-togethers (having perfected the self! - *in dies singulos*) my months there (and years!: *ex rubre subniger*) "resulted in success": one promotion (*diluculum*), twofold sameness (*operarius*), the important thing is to "overcome the crisis" - *in dies*.

In the same way in which *M. Isailovič* would have asked himself, I (his perfect likeness, *pace tuâ*) would have too, perhaps any other docile soul would as well (*veritatis studium*): how come time advances (*для разрядки напряженности*), the gaining by working stumbles (*hodō de*)?

Possibly both should grow, *mehr denn je*. (*Wie die Dinge liegen*).

[How to expect Delightfulness in Historicalness? - echoes the voice of a 'moderate opposition, that is the "intellectuals"', on the other hand. (*Fornire qualcosa a qualcuno*).

Instead, the results of human work are to be mixed together (*totemo oishī*), and then let the bank figure out what belongs to whom (*biru futatsu, onegai shimasu*).

Kekkō desu, in agreement is Isailovič. Adding in a *Shakespearian* fashion: "Whereon this month I have been hammering".

To what, as it is known, Pope's answer would have been: "Rather polishing old works, than hewing out new".

For everything's gotten automatized. *Elmätaren, säkringarna, avstängningskranen, varmvattenberedaren*].

[That the robotics/automatization is to be used to "replace human work" which, in turn, should free one in terms of enabling him to "spend more time with the family, enrich social life and affirm his personality", has been talked about a lot some time in the past (*im Studentakt*), nowadays not at all, *in der Tat*. (*Uns ist ein großes Unrecht angetan worden* - as proletarians would have said).

Not only that the technological replacement for a dull/repetitive/unworthy of a thinking being work did not improve the life of the latter (*Es ist schwierig, einen ordentlichen Job zu bekommen*) but it had additionally bent him into a meek employee (*Ich habe ziemlich viel Arbeit*), if he's been so lucky to have been employed (*Wenn du zur rechten Zeit gekommen wärst...*). As with regards to those who weren't even that providential (*Wie schade!*), not even more of a hunch would make them feeling it (the lack of work) as undeserving of their own misery (*Möchten Sie Kaffee?*) and the philosophical nullity (*Nein danke, ich habe schon welchen*) of their, so uncalled for, being. *Ja*.

The biggest social crime is not giving the work to those who want to work. *V. g. vänta bakom spärren*.

Vi koper och säljer...].

Being placed at a more or less advisory level (his rank at *HWL* makes known *M. Isailovič - jaså!*), it can be deliberated that the above thoughts should not have been his (*javisst!*), yet he has been engrossed in them too [after so many jobs (*Ma che razza di educazione!*), so-called managers (*он не видит дальше собственного носа*), administrative claptraps (*quicumque venti erunt*) and unabashed politicizing (*ну и умник же ты!*) - in a word having attained the "knowledge of the system" *среди бела дня* - that's no miraculous, *mattáku*]. *Sonó tōri*.

* * *

M. Isailovič as a personage that can be found anywhere (*quae versibus persecutus est Ennius*), but it has to be said that so many jobs (*diagramma di flusso*), and why not - ¿por qué no? - a corresponding life and work experience (*ein leerer Blick, aber*) have made an errand boy of him too, *nāni shiro. Είναι μια εικόνα του Διασκηνοφ.*

In other words, to run after work and be embarrassed at that (*adelantamiento!*) - only *M. Isailovič* is capable of; if optimism is added to all that (*acostumbro a comer a la una*), for such one there is no remedy then, *au bas mot*.

In the case of *M. Isailovič* as his own *Janus*, though, it can be said that the former has been saving him from so much work by relativizing the latter.

[Now this is relative (*im Ernst-1?*), now that (*im Ernst-2?*), but the time goes on (*praktisch*): ashamed of nothing, *Eindruck machen. Non preoccuparti, non c'è*

alcun pericolo].

Meiner Meinung, it has been (and remained to be) important to go on as a shock worker - *Da questa parte, per favore!* - and whether *Strahanov* is going to sell his ribbon or hang himself on it will be relativized by a paycheck. (*Que lindo dia!*)

In the case of *HWL* that is still going on (*por dia*): at no other company I have been in the nineteenth year of work for everything was *OK* on the highway (logical is *Isailovič*. *Qual é o melhor caminho?* & *Havera muito trafego na auto-estrada?* are his questions, therefore).

[*"And to (that) pension one ought to come"*, notices he. *É seguro conduzir de noite?* & *Onde e o melhor sitio para estacionar?*, adds he.

How long that is going to last is unknown even to *Ligea*, that of Sea Nymphs who has not submerged herself (if one considers *Leucosia* and *Parthenope* to have been submerged).

"Her eyes inveiled with sorrow's clouds", *W. Browne*].

This job here (or that there, or in general) as a manifesto of *selfness* - the self as a production axis (*doko desu ka?*), sting of a result (*tōi desu ka?*) - it can never be said with certainty whether it will get to its senses doing some work, but, then, it is well known that that which is dealt with here - the self - is to be humming in itself in a working manner, *i... dagar. Hela*.

Working masses as a manifesto of the self. *Далеко за полночь*.

* * *

The self as a recurring instinct of working masses (*tachíirikinshi de*) by way of which they transport themselves at first signs of dawn to their companies (*yamū wo ezū...shinákereba naranai*) to work that whole day assiduously before transporting themselves back home (*jibún no ichi wò tashíkamerū*) and keep doing so forever (*utsúkushi!*) whereby the "life per such a scheme" (*η αναγκη*) mechanically transposes such a diligence of itself (a *suo tempo*) to every field including the aerospace one (a specialty of *HWL* in the case dealt with here - *автоматический*) and the servicing one (offering various kinds of services as for example in a tavern along with an appropriate mood. *Kan ni föreslå ett...vin?*). *Автоматизация*.

My job at *HWL*, accordingly, goes on within such a framework (explicates *Mihailo, bis jetzt*).

[If only it could be saved from dishonorable forces of omnipresent ego, surmises he. (*Yōyaku*).

Many a worker, namely, has been boasting with his work - and still does! (*er ist bekannt dafür*) - only to be granted amnesty by oblivion.

Ça ne fait rien, "it has to be stopped".

And the excuses of the kind "I am not made of stone, But penetrable to your kind entreaties", even being *Shakespearean*, should be removed immediately!]

It is true that at my present job (*forzosamente*) "I have satisfied the requirements for a full pension" some time ago (*farsi valere* - "even went quite beyond that": 65 years as those which were before these five - *lontano*), but I have also "continued as before (*É a minha vez*)": getting up at dark (*sem gás*), leaving for work at the crack of dawn (*com gás*), coming back in a reasonable afternoon (*Que recomenda?*), picking on the remnants of the day (*especialidade*) - searching for the evening exclamation of Mr. Twemlow (*Τελευταία αγγελία*), a mild, inoffensive old gentleman with some aristocratic connections (*οζαριτς*), on which account (*nemo est qui esciat*) he is often invited to dinner by the *Veneerings*, in *Our Mutual Friend*, by Dickens. *Binae venations per dies quinque*.

For, sociableness has been imposing itself as an ally of myself.

("Gracious in the eyes of God", *Jer. Taylor*).

* * *

Ally as a proclamation of an individual by means of which he's not giving in to a pressure, *ato de*.

To which I have, consequently, gravitated.

Since at *HWL* (like elsewhere in this journal) the work without limits is implicit (*odoroku-beki!*), the phenomenology of globalization (*watashi wa Amerika-jin desu*) was that which had been "imposing itself on me with such an act" (paints the act with nicer colors *Isailovič*, an expert for *hikōki*), including my leading such one, according to all parameters (*kek·kyoku*) Republican team (consisting of workers from the Republic of Mexico, Republic of India, and the Czech Republic), performing its work (*M&S*) on the *A350* (*XWB*) aircraft, *zembu de. Il giorno dopo, il giorno seguente*.

["They (the days in question) hamper and entangle our souls", on the word of *Tilotson*, but that's not the case: *shucho ni yoru to* - they have been brought to an end].

At which "globalism", of course, means that four and a half engineers in those countries (which ones?) have been paid as the one in that country (which one?), keeping the work in question profitable, *kokúsaishūshi. Bōekisūshi*.

Neither a simpler thought nor a bigger story exists (while one eye moves the eyebrow of another with gainful fists. *Remettre en cause*).

Réjouissante: Let capital gains increase more and more - motto is of the lucrative industriousness - *Angewohnheit. Come sei ignorante!*

("This accumulated stock of the product of former labor is termed capital", said *Mill*).

Not thinking in the way *Spenser* did: "Break we our pipes, that shrilled as loud as lark").

That is, following said "logic", the most profitable situation would be one in which everything is made by itself (*Που βαζουμε τα σκουπίδια?*) - excluding the existence of anyone (anything! *Ορίστε?*) except the self-replicating medium (self-induced robotization; the coefficient = 100%) - but as the "most

profitable" is not the "most sustainable" (в общем и целом, wouldn't such profiteers - у них много общего - commit suicide because of the glee?), everything goes as it goes, *für immer. Inline-Skates sind jetzt in.*

[Who will in all that - *immer wieder* - find an essence without letting all that (all this - *was auch immer*) dig itself with a masterful move in the amateur triumphalism of his? *Immer schöner*]

That is why I've been quiet and kept working. *Immer wenn ich...*

(Even if I have to go to a meeting, I take it easy there, *immer trauriger.*

I reckon that's going to be over too. *Ich bin froh, dass...*)

However, all that's been accumulating: day after day (*tomar banhos de sol*), week after week (*interessante*), month after month (*inteligente*), year after year (*a factura detalhada*), all the time up to now (*de sentido único*).

Events as pretense of time, time as a mother of workers, *o-uke-itashimasu.*

(Because it's been forgotten what had been said by *L' Etrange*:

"Pretenses go a great way with men that take fair words and magisterial looks for current payment").

But one gets busy with something in order not to think about the peripheral. (*Abstraído*).

[At which that which is "peripheral" (and in fact is the center - *sono michi no mot-to saki desu*) counts as the "indentation of a career", *ille aut ille*].

Career as a trashy notion for astronauts.

* * *

Astronauts as the "Memories and Portraits of a Generation" - *in spem cogitationemque meliorem* - by later interpretations subjugated to the passages of immortality (a definitive flight, *dicho de otro modo*).

¡Se acabó!

Though, *HWL* is also involved with that (the orbital equipment of *Menahem* - *abstraerse* - comforter of essence, 2 kin. 15. 14.), but what has happened in my case (says *Isailovič*, *хотя, пусть он пеняет на себя*) was that I'd worked on more terrestrial apparatuses, *в общей сложности* (with negligible transfers to "futurism", *allt tillsammans*), "which kept me on salary", *jag tror. (Tänka på det)*.

"Years went by in all that," - *Em que direcção?*

[When I recall what one was to get rid of in order to plod through time (recalls *Mihailo* what one was to get rid of in order to plod through time) I feel like accelerating it, *zum Glück*. (*Viel Glück!* - adds for himself).

And yet, time as time - *ir a dar un paseo en coche* - always the same (round!), with elusive fingers of *Magor-missabib*, fear in terms of a not closed sphere (Jer. 20. 3.), for which the *sameness* (repetition) of people and events (inside flora and fauna of such created ambient - *korewa nan desu ka?*) always counts as an approval of all that (the same), the same as a principle of ultimate equality of small parts (*es bleibt dabei*), of which everything consists and to which it returns (*am Tag darauf*), as if it is to confirm itself with the same grains even when it is not there (*kugelförmig*), while in fact it is there for it clangs (*woran liegt es?*), so much so that that (which here we classify as the same) doesn't have an equal, spreading in all directions by falling like a light-snow-merry-fellow (*von Anfang an*), evening out in the same way making a yawn in the same manner laughing at the same (*χτες, Σήμερα, Αύριο*), knowing well that even if it is not at this point it is eventually going to become the same (that which prides itself with reflected identity, *высокомерный*), without an alternative except to keep renewing from its tail (*на всякий случай*), with its head touching its being in the grip (*en bonne et due forme*), presenting itself better than it is (*en forme*), but also endeavoring on being praised by the surrounding (*di continuo*), so that it cannot be said that all this has been created this way because it was hesitating before the different (*di gran carriera*), having taken into consideration all pros and cons (*si, ho capito*), having found itself in a big business entirety (having changed thirteen jobs!), one rather construes that all is the same for it reduces to it (*si capisce!*), and that is like a small promenade (*mata?*), along which there walk (up down left right curved straight) humanoids-dots (*hotondo*), which can be people but don't have to be (*hitori*), yet to whose minds it does not come to establish themselves other than in a column (*zembu de*), in which they are all the same as are *Gog* and *Magog*, no matter how much it would have sounded inconvincible to the advocates of difference (*progressivement*), which these two giants (said leviathans) shun for that reason (*progressiste*), letting them (the activists in question - *cela va de sol*) blabbing away their stupidities (*odoruku-beki*), while they (as a pair) keep enlarging everlastingly (*inkludera idag*), as a spitting image (original and its copy) of the universal same, that which flips over then embeds in itself (*Antligen!*), resulting into a constant. *Det är sant!*

Constant as confirmation of the Same, *majus quiddam*.

* * *

The Same as a Constant of employment, *wakarimasu ka?* (*Ā, ima wakarimashita*).

Let us take the case of *M. Isailović* (a double of mine, emphasizes *M. G.*, *büro'kratisch*): on all of those jobs that one (*aerodinámico*) articulated himself with the Same. (*Verstehst du, was ich meine?* - augments he, more to himself).

To work here or there (*respectivement*), or get larger (or smaller) by means of all that (*nell'insieme*), does not count as *Difference* (*nāni ga até mo*), it's rather shielding with it before the Same, *jitsú wa*.

It is for sure that at *HWL* (as in all previous companies, *Bund*) none of this is or has been dealt with (*bleiben wir dabei*): concretization as (practical training in) crumbling of time (*ich tue es darum, weil...*), by definition, does not allow big/system-based conclusions (*Kan ni visa mig vägen till...?*), but it is only through it that one arrives at small (electro) parts of a large (electro) system (*Что вам угодя?*), which is what constitutes the work of a

"technical person" (так и есть!), and not some speculations (об этом не может быть и речи).

Having come to *HWL*, in other words (continues *Isailovič*), "I have continued with my practice". (Πως παω στον/στη/στο...?)

(Πάλι, Theory as a miniskirt for Practice).

As already said, (in addition to other businesses) *HWL*'s business is in the aerospace industry - *voo normal* & *voo fretado* - so that all that (*todas as coisas*) still floats nowadays (*em toda a parte*).

["Certification" & "Flight Zero" represent the final grains of such one, floating occupation - elucidates the subject grains *Isailovič* (*mañanero*), even though he (personally!) has worked (and still does his work!) on the initial ones (*Mo... & Si..., ¡figurate!*).

(And if he has got hold of something else he would be embellishing that now)].

Days at such job are the least those airy days at an Air Show, however. ("A sweet forgetfulness of human care", *Pope*).

And each wrapped itself into the previous one.

* * *

Mondái ni torikumù: because the company is located far away, the winters are hardest.

With winter over, everything's easier. ("Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits", *Ps. ciii. 2.*)

Until that turns over too, *tonikaku*.

Normally, all that counts as progress, but how to explain that to one who does not get confused?

Hence the best thing to do is to switch to quintessence. (However empty hopes are that all those things will switch to quintessence, "Elate with empty hopes", *Vacon. Прямо посередине*).

* * *

Quintessence as veneration of the verb "venerate" (правильно!), reverberating that way in the ears of a prenatal epicure (он не знает разницы между правильным и неправильным), who indeed can but does not have to be the cause of all this (the infamous *Big Bang* - *foi muito boa*), but who is a man of his word (*Aqui tem o meu cartão...*) in situation in which the talking about quintessence (*Pode falar mais devagar?*) must not exclude *B. B.* (*ki o tsuete!*), for causation reasons (causality of *Urania*, the Muse who presided over astronomy), because not even quintessence "as such" would have been the "target of these words" (*tabun chigau deshō*) if it too did not pinch itself to make sure it had been verified then validated (rather than to have been rejected like the theory regarding *Vulcan*, a hypothetical planet between *Mercury* and *Sun*, whose existence has not been confirmed), having blinked [having determined that it is what *Reba* is, and that is a *fourth part* (*Num. 31. 8.*), as meta-time is *kōsui* to space-time], having

conveniently shone on everything (having settled down in a photonic manner: *en rester là!*), *la même rengaine*, which indeed is a principle according to which quintessence does its business.

("For what we know must be, and is as common / As any the most vulgar thing to sense", *W. Shakespeare*).

Taking into account the role of my being employed (*ohwohl Metal leitet Strom besonders gut*), I have shown an interest in all that treating it as an optional extra (enlightens *Isailovič* the subject eagerness, *den Beweis liefern*).

So I haven't felt bored (adds he, *fra poco*). (If I have, it would've been a problem, *prima o poi*. "The words of the wise, and their dark sayings", *Prov. i. 6.*)

HWL as the seat of all that. (*Anstalt*). Seat as a relay. *Mettiamoci una pietra sopra*.

* * *

Relay as a connective gemstone (*mázù daí-ichi ni*) between so many others (and every job!) - it always needs a service. (*Mattáku*).

Examination (service) in my case [in case of me as *M. Isailovič* (*jukúren no*) working at *HWL* (*suíko*) - more and more openly discloses his true face *M. G.*, *soré ni ōjite*)] would have been rather considered, however, from the angle of an immediate engineering.

To design this (to design that - to deal with tangible constructiveness), to stay within the margins of specification (customer requirements, *ci ha detto tutto*), to sincerely reply to a sincere request (*circolazione*), to not jump out from the grid of profitability (*c'est ça*), on the contrary, to support it (as a dog does the barking).

That's how these days at that place go by since that *February* day of the year of 1997, *simplement*.

And whether he'd go from them to his retirement days, it's not up to *Isailovič* to say. (*Ich für meine Person...*, mumbles he). "It will be said on its own".

* * *

Days at *HWL* as those before a holiday - *το γλέντι*, or those of every day, in the middle of work - *γενικά*, but it cannot be said that they were not adding to each other. (*Fins det några vittnen?*)

Adding as an excessive reproducing (*edizione integrale*), every time with a bigger than normal result. *Servidor*. In terms of *HWL* being an *Aero Club* "for me and my colleagues". (*Följa med*).

[Notwithstanding that sort of words - collegium, colleague, *amico intimo* - I don't know why I have used them (*das ist kaum zu glauben*), explains himself *Isailovič* (though it's unclear to whom in the world of "colleagues". *Rippá na shigoto wo kansei shite ōmédetō*). There are other things there too (adds he), but they lead to a Revolution (he warns). (*ΣΥΝΑΓΕΡΜΟΣ!*)

Instead, *Good-tempered Concoctions* - treatises on jobs: *Non stare li impalato, fa' qualcosa!* - are to be ended (are 13 Jobs not enough?!), and wholeness of things left for the last paragraph of the 13th job.

Without instantly finding an indispensable enmity.

Εὐλκρινά: "The wild boar of the forest does not glut his sharpened tusks upon a kindred boar", *Charles Sumner*.

For, так или иначе, nothing can be added to / subtracted from one's lifetime (именем закона). (А как же иначе?) That is why it indeed is strange (*bourrer le crâne à qn.*) that people don't find it all hunky-dory in it, *rokuji ni 6.* (*Hidoi*). (*M. Isailovič* is the best example there, points out *M. G.*, his shadow writer, *jidō*). Although, as they (the people) are getting near its end - *Pensionierung* - such a nuisance turns pale too: *es sieht ganz so aus*. For me (at *HWL*, *gänzlich*) it has practically faded (underscores *Mihailo*), for other 13-generians possibly not. (*In Gang sein*).

Until before them too that which chewed on them thirteen times retracts (and they're left with coattails of their results, up to triumphing with a zero). *Caelum nocte atque nubibus obscuratum, et cetera. Ursache*].

* * *

Triumphing with a zero as a monument of the engagement (знаменитость), wholeness of work when not even ALPHA is left in it (it is impolite to talk about OMEGA - *iraira suru* - when there is no ALPHA), and yet if not engaged (*igai dewa*), a worker in the sense of *M. Isailovič* (*kono hito wa watashi o komarasete imasu*) would not have found himself on the highway (*de bote en bote*), driving routinely toward his workplace (*calle sin salida*), listening to the radio tuned to a station broadcasting no blabbing nor noise (the academic search of *Bilshan*, *Ezra 2. 2.*), whereby along with its fading another one (of modesty of *Bilhan*, *Gen. 36. 27.*) would have been emerging, from a great distance but not farther than 125km (which is, usually, a limit for the FM reception: *cordone ombelicale*), (if not from ON) from PA or OH (*l'un ou l'autre, l'un ou l'autre*) from where, in such cases (*fumoso più discorso*), a rhythmical recurrence of some sort of mantra (*au juste*) would become increasingly clear, exposing such morning twilights to the hollowing with the bass of a (religiously oriented) Far East fanatic (associating in a *Tibetan* way with broadmindedness of, for instance, *Mongolia: ins Einzelne gehen*), all the way to these very last, also early, thus fragile mornings (*Erfolg versprechend obwohl*), when a subdued alt (*māmā desu*) of a solipsistic provenance (*dort drin*), submitting itself to said kind of muttering (*природный ум*), would have joined the preceding modulation (*fuori città*), submerging itself into indistinctness of the surrounding skillfully and naturally (*codice della strada*), insisting on anti-capitalism (*Äntligen!*), emitting concluding words of the completed job:

Crianças → estudantes → desempregados → empregados → desempregados → empregados (muitas vezes) → terceira idade. L'ideale sarebbe andarsene adesso.

Good-tempered Concoctions of M. Isailović

* * *

According to the comfortable rules of the working class, one who is so much into his work will be taken care of by the unions (*Wir haben uns etwas ausgedacht, um ihm zu helfen*), without bringing into question his *good-tempered* manners deduces M. Isailović, concocting that. *Это правда мило.*

[For, what could have unwrapped he who is *me* in his head (at full torque) but his work? *Das kommt drauf an* - would have been the answer of a careful one. Augmenting it: *Ochítsukù!*)]

To change *thirteen jobs*, in other words, and pretend to be a saint (*Μακάρε*), could not have been succeeded by greater shock workers either (*Τι κρίμα!*), let alone him (who is *me* - *kore desu ka?*) to keep building castles in the air, *mat·taku sono tōri desu*.

It is true that at each of the workplaces he has been exposed to a lot (and experienced a lot: *Que mau tempo!*) and that all that merged in one (*Siga em frente até chegar a...*), but his opposition (*alla fine del conti*) broke at the transition from the real to the imagined (the imaginary as a certification of the exaggerated, *secondo i tempi previsti*), like a bird's flight from the air to the vacuum zone (wherein it inevitably collapses - *insuffisant*), to which has also been reduced the writing of this book (*en dehors de*).

(That is why, at least, it is rather thin and supported by goddess *Indra* and is to be read in such a zone. *Annahme. Das scheint dir nur so* - would have been said by one who doubts that as well. *L'ho rincorso ma non sono riuscito ad acchiapparlo* - would have been added by Isailović).

Of a pseudo-worker's title (*jetzt geht mir ein Licht auf*), such a book, therefore, pretends to communicate that things are proportionate to the labor (*работа рассчитана на две недели*), but it's not consulted.

(Consulted are traditionalists. *Agere causam alicuius*).

* * *

From the first to the last job (*se remettre à faire*) this text discussed (and still does - *nānì yuri mo*) always the same - assiduousness of an existentialist (*Führungszeugnis*) - as with regards to the variations, they are on that theme, *nānì shiro*.

Isailović (M.) has indeed taken such a stand: that man (who is *I*, *zuttó*) was not enlarging himself 13 times if that had not been necessary - a job at a time is quite a sufficient contribution to *Melea*, the fullness according to *Luke* (L. 3. 31.), the universal idea of encirclement (*культурный*), by way of which everything that's concocted in a *good-tempered* manner in the same way is nurtured (*культурно*), traveling on trajectory like that of a beach ball (*лакомство*), framing the ascension polishing the plunge (*лазурный*), putting on airs in the result but not in a negative way (*ледниковый*), quite the reverse, exhibiting a reasonable attitude (*linea de massima*), as when one from the beginning submits to the end (*linea continua*), working from 1 to 13 times under the same wing (*horas de trabajo*), as it has been described in this tome and

always happens when *Isailovič* struggles against his idleness (taking example by *Pontius* who, on the other hand, tried to escape the sea, Matt. 27. 2.), which indeed is a critical point of an industrious man (leaned against the downgrade of time), also of the buy-and-sell/merchandising crowd - *asi nomás!*

[Merchandising crowd as the buy-and-sell in terms of purpose.

(*Cuanto más, mejor*).

"On we went past open plazas teeming with the life of the city", *Howard M. Raymond*].

* * *

Purpose as a work on the self (*en último término*), something that's being comprehended (and acknowledged!) with a primate brain (*en primer término*), but it should not be forgotten that it dawned on him (the gentleman in question, *biologisch*) as soon as all this (all this work described in chapters {1} through {13}!) has become able to accommodate itself under the wide blue sky (*bäuerlich*), wherein the morning shows itself while on the tail there still flutter the patches of reservation (*a la sombra*), which he (it's true) through his positivistic approach to this opus had practically uprooted (*klar!*), if for the evaluation of that accomplishment one takes the triumph of *Varuna*, god of skies "as such" (*in un certo senso*), represented in the Vedic hymns as of very great and manifold powers (*certamente*), including having four arms (*sicuro*) and riding on a sea animal (*infatti*).

But I (in the form of *M. Isailovič*!) have known that in advance (*certo*), having interceded in favor of the subject deities as if I knew I had known them in advance (sure of himself is *M. G.*, the shadow writer of the one who represents him, for whom it's been established he were *M. I.* - *kàrè ni wa sorè ga totémo hisuyō da*).

That is why it can be said in the first place that my memories in connection with the given jobs (which were, as it is known, the jobs of *M. I.*: *tout dans les limites normales*), are as much reliable as they are divine (*délassant*), i.e. as golden water (*en règle générale*), known under the name of *Mezahab* (Gen. 36. 39.), is that what it should be, because of which one should not think that a melancholy would not engross us for people take off their hats to it.

The given employs, that is jobs of *M. Isailovič*, accordingly, have never been moving more than from one to the other (*To σάσι*), so that in such a permanence - particular continuum! - "one could have nicely spent his lifetime" (*σκάσε*), to which this "career" had reduced too, fat as *Mamra* (Gen. 14. 13.), slim as a goat, pockmarked as *Mahlon* (Ruth. 1. 2.), silky as a cat, sledge.

Badge: I was always wearing (*Isailovič* says) the cuffs of a versed man (that was my badge!) in the way in which the work badges are being worn for I had worked a lot (*Foi muito boa!*), which is a success to say 'yes' to (*Ja, det är den*) and, in proportion to the feat, to award a prize to (*Det var mycket god!*), *från...till...*

[Consequently, awarding to it (the success) a shirt tailored in such a way as to have too long sleeves. *Shōgo ni*].

So many jobs plus the extensions! *Мастерской*.

* * *

And no one to be corrupted (by time through which there goes liberal *Mattenai*, a "free man" of his own kind, Ezra 10. 33., "having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust", 2 Pet. i. 4.), which brings us (that is *me* in terms of *M. Isailovič* - до сих пор) to that point of setting out to which in his own time there arrived *Matred*, who had always been "pushing forward" (Gen. 36. 39.), "resulting in coming to a culmination", in the form of a smaller hill at whose peak there dominates evening (*вечер*), et cetera until one gets to the middle of the night (*ночь*), which is that for it is none else, тем не менее.

From which, in turn, it can be seen even that which otherwise cannot be seen (*virtus et juventa*) and which, because of that, deserves a description confirming significant advantages of optimism (*cratera coronā*), in the form of cardinal virtues (prudence, justice, temperance, and fortitude), theological virtues (faith, hope, and charity), finally virtues of necessity (to do what one has to do as if from inclination or a sense of duty, such as propensity towards work from said sense, *nun, das ist immerhin etwas*), with none of which *M. I.*, who is *I* (who am *M. G.* - *und doch mag ich ihn*), had anything to do (*noch eine Verspatung*), except to classify them according to the degree of deployment (*irgend etwas*), which in itself has no excuse.

That is how it happened at all that all that (what?) "came to light" (*einfach, aber wirksam*), perhaps to the extent to which "brain is better than brawn" (*schon wieder*), the light which, because of that, also shines on those parts of the "subject career" (*lampeggiare*) which otherwise would have been futilely eking out a bare existence, *dietro le quinte*. (In their corner, in spite of the proclamations of the type "*Il nostro programma di lavoro è molto intenso*").

Adding such ingredients to the main theme only increases the totality of the "volume" (*es sieht so ähnlich wie eine Rose aus*) - were further thoughts of *Isailovič M.*, a man with whom I share nothing (distances himself again and again *M. G.*, так, как будто бы ему угрожает банкротство), nothing except the phenomenology of *Ephraim Tutt*, as much learned as shrewd lawyer in (American) stories by *A. Train* (удержаться на своих позициях), for an excessive insistence on business ("*andar escaso de tiempo*") and "business results" (*Gostaria de ter uma reunião com...*) is a poor text (*di fatto*), so bad, in fact, that not even the so-called spiritual stimulation can be expected from it ("*Bada ai fatti tuoi!*"), quite the opposite, insisting on the jobs from {1} to {13} (*si dice che...*) in the final chapter of this writing about jobs "as such" (*per modo di dire*) would have indubitably instigated an additional passion in the readership for the unemployment "as such", *demnächst. Oh weh!*

And yet, not being on the jobs from one to thirteen [were still further thoughts of *M. I.* in the capacity of *M. G.* (*im weitesten Sinne*), doubling him twice (*nicht weiter fort*)], one would have not arrived to this point (*von Weitem*), which is the point of certain recognition of things (*in otio et pace vivere*), in that all which arrives to it (*ad summam*) is being forwarded to *Allon-Bachuth*, personification of fretfulness in the form of an oak of weeping in the shade of a mother-of-pearl-like crown (Gen. 35. 8.), from which it can be seen (as it has been said and happens) even that which otherwise cannot be seen (*in anticipo, non c'era anima viva*), exactly because it is covered by skepticism (*dietro le quinte*), a necessary and sufficient condition for omni-sightfulness, *nessun'altra cosa. Omnium-gatherum.*

This is why no escape is possible from jobs, let alone from 13. (Who escaped them, didn't see them, even if he had said *Kankō ni dekakeru tsumori desu*).

Not even Almighty has succeeded in that, why would a humble one? (*Kantan*). "These are thy glorious works. Parent of **Good**", *Milton*.

* * *

Good as an employment in *Miphkad*, place of (business) meetings (Neh. 3. 31.) and office of supreme *Eldads* (whom God loves, Num. 11. 26.), because of which *all that* (*hikōki de ikemasu ka?*) has happy end first of all (*totemo*), being proud of each other (demonstrating the business results to the fluffy brunettes!), not holding back even tonight (*rei*), on New Year's eve (*Dec. 31, 2012*), to add itself (*all that - mezurashi*) on the business chart showing *better future* (as it is said and as it sounds - *totemo oki* - from the mouth of the *two-thousand-thirteenth* year, *komban*), also promoting the commentaries of *M. Isailovič* in terms of *me* in his capacity (*πολλαυου?*) [how many times already points out *M. G.* to the dichotomy in his own text (*γλατί?*), acting as if he's a workers' tribune (*γλατί όχι?*), which is a fancy of us all].

Working at all these places (in all those years!) - *er ist ein echter Profi* - even inadvertently one submits to the thought about production (*ΚΑΘΗΜΕΡΙΝΑ*), which is so named because the object of work (*nishi ni*) rewinds fast forward (into the end of space-time - *i nagame desu ne!*), with such an act always bringing in (never taking out) the insomnia of *Bar-jesus*, son of *Jesus* (Acts 13. 6.), to which every worker contributes (*sugoi!*), and the tangled web plasticizes.

By plasticizing (*en un abrir y cerrar de ojos*), the product shapes up and offers itself to you me us (all all *a tiempo a tiempo*), so that our works are to shower our generations (it comes to mind of *M. I.* imagining he is *M. G.* who is *I - de un lado a otro*), giving themselves and the corresponding tasks (*субЪЕКТИВНЫЙ*) the highest priority (*содержание*), glorifying the materialization (*c'est moi*), giving prominence to licensing, *tout ce qui, tout ce que*.

Calming the people. (*Ce que c'est bon!*)

(Work calms the people.

Even, according to *D. A. Clark*, "It cradles their fears to sleep").

Our works as our teeny pills. *Biochemie*.

[The one who devotes himself to them will have plenty to drink, *nichiyōbi ni mo*.

"To show... the immutability of his counsel", Heb. vi. 17.

Something that does not come to my mind (decisive is *Isailovič*, *zur Besinnung kommen*). And really, how to advise someone who did not do 13 jobs?]

* * *

To do 13 jobs both is and is not that. *Piētas erga alqm*.

It is because they have been done, it is not because they all went down the drain. *В разное время.*

(With every job everything's reviving for it is the freshness of the beginning that counts.

"Blushing in bright diversities of day", *Pope.*

In each of which "... to the warbling lute soft ditties sing", *Sandys.*

All that, of course, diminishes later on. *Почему?*)

In spite of the manifestations of the type [a] *Я буду работать все утро*, [b] *Я закончу это завтра*, a tail can be seen on jobs {1} through {13}. *Vereffening.*

* * *

Tail as demonstration of an end. *Overeenkomst. (Bitte räumen Sie Ihr Zimmer bis spätestens zehn Uhr).*

(Each job a story by itself, and yet - before being extinguished it wags its tail. *Cosa ne pensa?*)

Bringing all that to its end (*soudainement*), demanding no more than what's expected from a moderate protagonist of labor (*spontanéité: sein Leben etw widmen*), *M. I.* has also (in the form of an incarnation of *me* in terms of *M. G.*, *etw ablziehen von...*) informed himself (in a heraldic way) about his (worker's!) rights (*man kann mit Sicherheit sagen, dass...*), on the basis of which these stories by him [inasmuch as concocted in a good-tempered manner - *um sicher zu gehen*] about his (worker's!) employments ({1} through {13}!)] herewith are presented as legal as those of *Ucal* (Prov. 30. 1.), *в общей сложности.*

For, all those *concoctions* of *Isailovič* are to be, in the end, understood as positive signs of full consciousness (*служебное положение*), coming out to *salt-hill* (*Tel-melah*, Ezra 2. 59.) from which a righteous one sees a view in front of him under the influence of fate (*me unum ex iis feci qui*, etc - explains himself *M. I.*), from which, true, one cannot run away (in the same way in which he cannot escape the back of his head) but, exactly because of that, seeing everything very clearly (at no point closing his eyes - *senza esagerare*) that same *M. I.* (in the sense of *M. G.* as an immersion of *me* - *¡ya lo creo!*), of the {1} through {13}, finalizes himself right at this moment (*creo que si*), before this eye (*koko desu*), gazing at nothing (*uittreksel*) from a business tower known under the name of *Zephath* (Judg. 1. 17.), because of which these phantasms are careering.

Although it is also true that, transposing itself (*ketting*), all that has been, including jobs (*bezigheid*), presents itself better than it was. *Bevestiging.*

("Old events have modern meanings", *Lowell*).

Dunque, riepilogando: Having come, consequently, to the last job (job number {13} - *berekening*), *M. I.* did not hesitate to roll it over [with the help of his shadow writer, *M. G.* (*υποθέτω*)] to the pile with the rest of them (*ίσια*), at which they had mixed together / turned into a continuum of God-given activity (*Tenho um encontro com...às...horas*), that lasts "from the beginning of time"

(Posso deixar um recado?) and, because of that, does not need an achievement award from a technical persona used to everything anyway (*Aqui tem o meu cartão...*), who was *him*, *M. I.* (who was *I*, *M. G.*, *Na!*), in time of the described exploits (*Εχγετε δίκιο!*), with which he (dealt with here!) can only be carried away (*γιατί όχι?*), emphasizing work as a particular axiom [neglecting the traps of globalism (*O avião veio atrasado*), ignoring the evil of capitalism (*Volta dentro de cinco minutos*)], having been poured over into an executor of contemporary metabolism (*de viagem*), by means of supporting workers' norms (*Posso-Ihe apresentar...*) - reflecting the day-to-day instinct (*récolter*) - having put together all that feverishness (fascination with duty, *verantwoordelijkheid!*) into his necklace (*asa hayaku*) as a milder form of slipknot (maintaining diligence with the very act of being! - *kwaliteit*), having gotten used to such a kind of life (keeping the proletariat before his eyes - *en conformidad* - as if they were those of *St. Hubert*, that is the eyes of a Jesuit Saint, *para empezar*) in the sense that it is all right (*почти идиллический*) that "there has been no deviation in any of the parameters of life - *всего*", including work as an inviolableness in cases dealt with here (*auf Knopfdruck*), getting to all these workplaces with the intuition of *St. Nick* (*es hat geklingelt an der Tür*) {who turned sacred by keeping quiet (*und ob!*) and working without grumbling of one, for example, dissident (*sich jm/einer Sache entziehen*), a type of person who does not know what he wants and who, as a rule, is of a little experience in the country in which he brags about himself (*Was bildest du dir eigentlich ein, wer du bist?* - makes a comment to him *Isailovič!*), but not even being like that (*taisetsu na*) prevents him to, full of subservience (*hakuchi*), unreservedly blinks to all kinds of kitsch (*sugu*) [sodden with liturgical sparkling (*mozōhin*) of, for instance, the *West* (*dō shitemo to*)], and about whom (such an individual - *dōka zehi*), the "young democracies in transition" and "the region" are crazy (*come un morto che cammina*)}, rather having acted (returning to the act of *M. I.* in terms of his shadow writer *M. G.*) in such a way as to get rid of those (and similar) bursts of emotion in accordance with the "above stated" / *in conformità*, that is for the purposes of "achieving business goals" (*tossicomania*), mumbling to himself *È tutta scena, è solo una messinscena!*, knowing well that "human relations are determined by the distribution of the results of the human work" (*addizionatrice*) and that, because of that, it is naïve to expect a faster advancement of the human race (*arcem facere e cloaca*), in such a way having prepared himself to take advantage of the first chance which in the case under the scrutiny here was called pension and which (although *ante tempus*, that is five years earlier) he has had (but didn't use it for "he had no monies" - *munt*), [*дела плохи*: pension as a social category (*zu Ende*) has been established 134 years ago: having got scared of spreading of the idea of *Marxism* (*schließlich*), *Otto Eduard Leopold von Bismarck* has decided, in the year of 1883, to pay pensions to every German older than 65 years of age (*sich gutter Gesundheit erfreuen*), which is, more or less, the present threshold for the subject triumphalism (*В следующую субботу у нас вечеринка*)], thus having acted with the power of a breeze (returning again to the act of *M. I.*, a faithful protagonist of *M. G.*, *in primo piano*) to take advantage of {α} momentum (*in pieno giorno*), {β} inertia (*in pieno inverno*) and {γ} (electric) charge of the sense (*in piena notte*), considering that (Roman-Hellenic) triumvirate (*forfaitaire*) sufficient to end the (Anglo-Saxon) lifetime with something larger ("By that time will our book, I think, be drawn", *W. Shakespeare*), within which he will continue to work but in a finer way (*на верху страницы*), not announcing his thoughts as they come to his mind (*È inutile arrabbiarsi!*), rather bringing himself into accord with the narration (*Que lindo dia!*), a skill with which even in the empty space (vacuum!) he can retort with reference to this theme (*dekiru*

dake hayaku), which he thought he got rid of but, there it goes, after all these jobs he had found himself rushing to it in a *good-tempered* manner (*Är det långt?*), *concocting* them without a speck of nihilism (*a la izgulerda*), understanding that everything trembles even when formally falls silent (*etw über sich ergehen lassen*), having played from {1} to {13} (*infatué de sa personne*), having returned to zero with the steps of a *Canis lupus* member of staff. *Izgulerdista*.

12,01,10,11,08/14-31,02-06,29-31,01-08,05-08/12,13,16,17

Note / Alongside the English Translation

The *Thirteen Jobs of M. Isailović*, in terms of his *concoctions* regarding the inquiry of how to behave in a *good-tempered* manner toward reality, behind the spiritualness of the subject worker conceals the industrialization of the spirit – describing the jobs which he has really held, no other outcome could have been expected. Conditioned by electronic components of robotized experience, submissiveness to stupidity of all kinds of managing and servitude to the sociopolitical system within which he worked, but also “devoted to his profession”, the “structural flaws” in cases in question he did and did not solve: he solved them by denuding them, he did not solve them because he had obeyed them. At first glance a pamphlet-like (almost Proletarian, ultimately Communistic), essentially complemental / additional to the *EPHEMERIS* (a four-volume manuscript of the same writer), this text draws on the means of the preceding ones: having stolen the parentheses, mythological characters and events, foreign words and expressions, in a word having taken ownership of the *GLOSSARY* from the hands of *DATUS* (*DADATI-DADATUV-DIDOMI-DAN-DATI*), *WATERLOO MANIFEST*, *SCH'DY* (*SK'DEE*), and *YGDRASSILL, THE TREE OF THE UNIVERSE*, originally used for the reasons given at the time. As if from all that one is to expect more than what is expected from a worker on assembly line, who repeats the same. Until cutting it.

The translation of this book, like the previous attempts to translate the above revealed examples from tetralogy (four-volume semi-diarium), stayed exactly at that: an attempt. Less due to the nature of the tome, more because of the Serbian↔English entanglement creating a need for convalescence. Like when one tries to whistle using a formidable tongue in spite of the vanishing mouth. The doom of translating in case of this author, however, has been launched in his juvenile years: the troubling perusal of a small red dictionary (by R. J. Cvetanović, 1952) and no less disquieting examination of a black one (by B. Grujić, 1971) left the unpleasant feeling of an alien dread on him, a scratch mark to these years, clairvoyantly present. If it has been resolved to any degree on these, Webster's-backed that is orthography-, vocabulary-, grammar- and morphology-tainted pages, it was only owing to the indispensable aid from *R.*, my wife, throughout this exertion a linguistic coworker, all through these works a traveling companion.

Mart Gorski,

Wat., August 8-9, 2017

GLOSSARY

Key: (L.)=Latin, (J.)=Japanes, (G.)=Greek, (R.)=Russian, (I.)=Italian, (S.)=Spanish, (N.)=German, (F.)=French, (H.)=Dutch, (P.)=Portuguese, (Sw.)=Swedish, (D.)=Danish

A chegada [P.], Arrival; arrivals.
a caccia di emozioni [I.], in search of excitement.
a cada paso [S.], at every turn.
a caso [I.], at random.
a cupiditate pecuniae [L.], to be free from a fault.
a dir a dir [I.], little by little.
a factura detalhada [P.], itemized bill.
A fin de cuentas [S.], At the end of the day.
a fin de que... [S.], in order that...
a getto continuo [I.], in a continuous stream.
a grandi linee [I.], in outline.
a hurtadillas [S.], stealthily.
a l'égard de [[F.], with respect to.
a la fuerza [S.], by necessity.
a la izquierda [S.], on the left.
à la maison [F.], at home.
a la sombra [S.], in the shade.
à la tiene! [F.], cheers!
A lista de vinhos, por favor [P.], The wine list, please.
a lo más [S.], at the most; in the best case.
a lungo termine [I.], in the long run.
a mi juicio [S.], in my view.
a neblina [P.], mist.
a norma di legge [I.], according to law.
a pancia in giù [I.], lying face down.
A perdita d'occhio [I.], As far as the eye can see.
a que horas parte? [P.], when does it leave?
A quem me posso queixar? [P.], To whom should I complain?
a questo proposito [I.], on that score.
a rigor di termini [I.], strictly speaking.
a saída de incêndios [P.], fire escape (stairs).
a scopo di lucro [I.], for money.
a suo tempo [I.], in due course.
a tempo e luogo [I.], at the right time and place.
À tête reposée [F.], In a leisurely moment.
a tiempo a tiempo [S.], in time in time.
à toute allure [F.], at full speed.
à toute volée [F.], with full force.
A trechos [S.], Here and there.
a tua disposizione [I.], at your disposal.
a última hora [S.], at the last moment.
A unos les gusta, a otros no [S.], Some like it, others don't.
A vista d'occhio [I.], As far as the eye can see.
à vrai dire [F.], to tell the truth.
Ā, ima wakarimashita [[J.], Oh, now I understand.
ab nach Hause! [N.], off you go home!

Ab und zu [N.], Every now and then.

abendas [N.], in the evening.

aber [N.], however.

aber sicher! [N.], of course!

Abgemacht? [N.], OK?

Abhandlung [N.], Treatise; discourse.

Abhilfe [N.], Remedy.

Ableger [N.], Branch.

Ableitung [N.], Derivation; diversion; deduction.

Abrir camino! [S.], Make way!

Absetzung [N.], Deduction.

absitzen [N.], to dismount.

Absprache [N.], Arrangement.

abstraerse [S.], (to) be lost in thought.

Abstraido [S.], Absent-minded.

Abzug [N.], Departure.

ach du liebes bisschen [N.], oh, dear!

ach ja! [N.], oh yes!

Ach so! [N.], Oh, I see!

Acha que vai chover? [P.], Do you think it will rain?

Achatar [S.], Flatten.

acostumbro a comer a la una [S.], I usually have a lunch at one o'clock.

acrobatico [S.], acrobatic.

ad summam [L.], in a word.

addizionatrice [I.], adding machine.

adelantamiento! [S.], advancement!

adelig [N.], noble.

además [S.], moreover.

Adeus [P.], Goodbye.

Aditivo [S.], Additive; additional.

Adjö [Sw.], Good bye.

aerodinámico [S.], streamlined.

aetas et forma et super omnia Romanorum nomen te ferociorem facit [L.], above all.

Agere causam alicuius [L.], To take the side of some politicians.

Aki ni [J.], In the fall.

al fin y al cabo [S.], after all.

Al llegar al semáforo, despusés de pasar la iglesia, gire a la izquierda [S.], (To) turn left at the traffic lights, just past the church.

algo [S.], something.

aliquid in pectus [L.], to impress on one's mind.

aliud ex alio [L.], one after another.

all fin fine [I.], after all.

Alla bell'e meglio [I.], Somehow or other.

alla fine del conti [I.], when all is said and done.

alla leggera [I.], frivolously.

alla lunga [I.], in the end.

alla nostra! [I.], to us!

Alle Menschen sind gleich! [N.], All men are equal!

aller Voraussicht nach [N.], in all probability.

allerdings [N.], mind you.

allerseits [N.], on all sides.

alles in allem [N.], all in all.

Alles zusammengekommen [N.], All in all.

Allgemeinwissen [N.], General knowledge.

Allora è questo il motivo, ecco perché! [I.], So, that's the reason!
Allt tillsammans [Sw.], It's all together (when taken in consideration).
als Gegenleistung [N.], in return.
am hellichten Tag [N.], in broad daylight.
am Tag darauf [N.], the next day.
amanhã [P.], tomorrow.
Ámè wa sańshukan mo futté imase'n [J.], It hasn't rained for 3 weeks.
amico intimo [I.], close friend.
Ammaßung [N.], (Offensive) presumption.
amplement [F.], amply.
Ampliare la propria cultura [I.], To broaden one's mind.
an der Spitze [N.], at the top.
an und für sich [N.], actually.
andar escaso de tiempo [S.], be pressed for time.
andare al d'uomo coi tempi [I.], to keep up with the times; in the spirit of the times.
Andersherum [N.], The other way round.
anestetico [I.], anaesthetic.
Anfang Mai [R.], at the beginning of May.
Angestrengt [N.], as hard as one can.
Angewohnheit [N.], Habit.
angränsande rum [Sw.], adjoining room.
Ankomst [Sw.], Arrivals.
Anmaßung [N.], presumption.
Anmeldung [N.], appointment.
Annahme [N.], Acceptance.
annui cursus solis [L.], of heavenly bodies.
Anordnung [N.], Arrangement; order.
anregend [N.], stimulating.
Anregung [N.], Stimulation.
Ansichtssache [N.], Matter of opinion.
Anstalt [N.], Institution.
ante tempus [L.], before the right time.
Äntligen! [Sw.], At last!
anxieusement [F.], anxiously.
apaisement [F.], appeasement; soothing.
apparemment plein de remords, en fait no [F.], seemingly remorseful, in fact no.
Appetitlich [N.], Appetizing.
Aqui tem o meu cartão [P.], Here is my card.
Är det långt? [Sw.], Is it far?
Är filmen engelsk? [Sw.], Is the film in English?
Arbeiterklasse [N.], working class.
Arbeits [N.], Labour.
Arbeitsblatt [N.], worksheet; work order.
arbeitsfähig [N.], fit for work; able bodied.
Arbeitsplatz [N.], place of work; job.
arcem facere e cloaca [L.], to make a mountain of a mole-hill.
area di rigore [I.], penalty box.
Arigatō gozaimasu, totemo oishikatta desu [J.], It was excellent, thank you.
às 8 horas [P.], at 8 pm.
asa hayaku [J.], early in the morning.
ashita no gogo desu [J.], tomorrow afternoon.
asi nomás [S.], just like that.
asserzione [I.], assertion.
Astrologe [N.], Astrologer.

atmosphärisch [N.], atmospheric.
ato de [J.], afterwards.
ato de hareru yō desu [J.], I'll brighten up later.
atsúmarù [J.], people; crowd.
Attento! [I.], Watch out!
au bas mot [F.], at the lowest estimate.
Au ja! [N.], Oh yes!
au juste [F.], exactly.
au pied de la lettre [F.], literally.
Auch wenn das Wetter schlecht ist [N.], Even if the weather is bad.
Auctus [L.], Growth.
auf den ersten Blick [N.], at first glance.
auf diese Art [N.], in this way.
auf diese Weise [N.], in this manner.
auf einmal [N.], all at once.
auf etwas kommen [N.], to think of something; thinking about it.
auf keinen Fall! [N.], no way!
auf Knopfdruck [N.], at the push of a button.
Auf lange Sicht [N.], On a long-term basis.
auf und ab [N.], up and down.
Auftakt [N.], Prelude.
aun falta mucho [S.], there is a long way to go yet.
Aus Erfahrung [N.], From experience.
Aus meiner Sicht ist das zu schaffen [N.], As I see it, it can be done.
aus Prinzip [N.], as a matter of principle.
Ausblick [N.], prospect; outlook; view.
ausii fort qu'avant [F.], unabated.
Auslegung [N.], Interpretation.
Ausmaß [N.], dimension; scale.
Aussehen [N.], Appearance.
Außer Zweifel [N.], Beyond any doubt.
Ausspruch [N.], Remark; observation.
Auswanderung [N.], Emigration.
Auswertung [N.], Evaluation; analysis.
avant tout [F.], above all.
avanti e indietro [I.], backwards and forwards.
avanzo di cassa [I.], cash in hand.
avec fureur [F.], passionately.
avenida [S.], avenue.
aventurero [S.], adventurous.
Avere i minuti contati [I.], To have very little time.
Avgang [Sw.], Departures.
avoir bon espoir [F.], be hopeful.
avstängningskranen [Sw.], valve.
azá daràke no [J.], black and blue.
azul marino [S.], navy blue.
azulado [S.], bluish.
Bada ai fatti tuoi! [I.], Mind your own business!
basta con decir que [S.], suffice it to say that.
basta così! [I.], that will do!
Basta y sobra [S.], That's more than enough.
bäuerlich [N.], rustic.
Bearbeitung [N.], Cultivation; (becoming cultured).
Bearbeitung [N.], Revision.

bébé [F.], baby.
Bedenkzeit [N.], Time to think.
bei der Arbeit [N.], when I'm working; when I worked.
bei solcher Hitze [N.], in such heat.
Beispielsweise [N.], For instance.
Bekanntlich [N.], as is well known; as you know.
bekräftigen [N.], to confirm; to corroborate.
bel et bien [F.], well and truly.
benintenzionato [I.], well-meaning.
benutzerfreundlich [N.], user-friendly.
Bequemlichkeit [N.], Convenience; comfort.
bereits [N.], already.
berekening [H.], calculation.
Beschäftigung [N.], Employment.
Besserwisser der [N.], know-all.
Bevestiging [H.], Affirmation.
bezigheid [H.], business.
bien bati [F.], well built.
bien du [F.], a lot of; much.
Bien élevé [F.], Well-mannered.
bien garni, cependant [F.], well-filled, though.
bien habillé [F.], well dressed.
bien mirado [S.], highly regarded.
bien se sabe que... [S.], it is well known that...
bien sûr [F.], of course.
bien tenu [F.], well-kept.
Bien-pensante [F.], Right-thinking.
Bil med två/fyra dörrar [Sw.], 2-/4-door car.
Bildlich gesprochen [N.], Figuratively speaking.
bin ich hier richtig? [N.], am I in the right place?
Binae venations per dies quinque [L.], Every five days there were two days for hunting.
Biochemie [N.], Biochemistry.
biologisch [N.], biological.
bīru futatsu, onegai shimasu [J.], two beers, please.
bis auf weiteres [N.], until further notice.
Bis Dienstag muss es fertig sein [N.], It must be ready by Tuesday.
bis hierher [N.], this far.
bis ins zwanzigste Jahrhundert [N.], (deep) into the twentieth century.
bis jetzt [N.], (all that) up to now; so far.
Bitte räumen Sie Ihr Zimmer bis spätestens zehn Uhr [N.], Please vacate your room by ten o'clock at the latest.
Bleibe [N.], roof over one's head.
bleiben wir dabei [N.], let's leave it at that.
Blöße [N.], bareness; nakedness; weakness.
Bock haben, etwas zu tun [N.], To fancy doing something.
Bōekisūshi [J.], Balance of trade.
bon gre mal gre [F.], like it or not.
bourrer le crâne à qn. [F.], Fill someone's head with nonsense.
bras dessus bras dessous [F.], arm in arm.
Brevis [L.], Summary.
broas podres de Natal [P.], small spicy cakes eaten at Christmas.
Buen gusto [S.], Good taste.
Bund [N.], bunch; bundle.
Buon giorno [I.], Good afternoon.
buon senso [I.], common sense.

büro'kratisch [N.], bureaucratic.
c'e del marcio in questa storia [I.], there's something fishy about this business.
C'est bien joli mais [F.], That is all very well but.
c'est ça [F.], that's right.
C'est du joli! [F.] Charming! (exclaimed in an ironic way); Ironique.
C'est moi [F.], It's me.
c'est pas du bidon [F.], it's the truth, it's for real.
Ça ne fait rien [F.], It doesn't matter.
Ça ne me dit rien qui vaille [F.], I don't think much of it.
Caelum nocte atque nubibus obscuratum, et cetera [L.], The home of light, clouds, etc.
Calare il sipario [I.], To lower the curtain.
calidus [L.], warm.
calle sin salida [S.], no through road.
Canis lupus [L.], common gray wolf.
capitaliste [F.], capitalist.
cara a cara [S.], face to face.
carmina linenda cedro [L.], worthy of immortality.
Ce que c'est bon! [F.], How good it is!
ce'devole [I.], soft; yielding.
cela s'entend [F.], of course.
Cela va de soi [F.], It is obvious.
central telefonica [S.], telephone exchange.
Centralita [S.], Switchboard.
certainement [F.], by all means.
certamente [I.], surely.
certo che sì! [I.], of course.
cet homme-là [F.], that man.
ceux-là [F.], those ones; that kind of things; all that.
Charakterschwäche [N.], Weakness of character.
Che amore questo gattino! [I.], Isn't this birdie (kitten) sweet!
Chi è? [I.], Who is it?
chi parla? [I.], who's calling?
Chicorée [N.], Chicory.
chóttò abúnai [J.], (which is) a bit dangerous.
Chūshoku-go ni [J.], After lunch.
ci ha detto tutto [I.], he told us everything.
Ci ho riflettuto su e ho deciso di accettare [I.], I've thought about it (the offer) and have decided to accept it.
ci siamo! [I.], here we are at last!; we are here!
Ci siete? [I.], Are you there?
ci vuole pazienza [I.], it takes patience.
cielo a pecorelle [I.], sky full of fluffy white clouds.
cinco história [P.], five (hi)stories.
Ciò che restava dell'esercito sconfitto [I.], The remnants of the defeated army.
circa [L.], about.
circolazione [I.], circulation.
circolo società [I.], club.
clairement [F.], clearly.
claquer des doigts [F.], snap(ping) one's fingers.
Coda dell'occhio [I.], (From the) corner of one's eye.
codice della strada [I.], highway code.
com gás [P.], sparkling.
Com'è andata a finire? [I.], What happened in the end?
Come se niente fosse [I.], As if nothing had happened.
Come sei ignorante! [I.], Don't you know anything!

come sta bene! [I.], how well he looks!

come sta? [I.], how do you do?

come tu sai [I.], as you know.

come un morto che cammina [I.], like a zombie.

comme a l'ordinaire [F.], as usual.

comme c'est bon! [F.], it's so good!

comme d'habitude [F.], as always; as usual.

Communium litterarum ac politoris humanitatis experts [L.], Refinement of education and taste; good breeding; mental cultivation; culture.

Como estará o tempo amanhã? [P.], What will the weather be like tomorrow?

Como se soletra? [P.], How do you spell it?

como si no hubiera pasado nada [S.], as if nothing had happened.

cómo te llamas? [S.], What's your name?

compatibilmente con i miei impegni [I.], if my commitments allow.

complètement [F.], completely.

comprensibilmente [I.], understandably.

compressione [I.], compression.

comprimere [I.], compressed.

con arte [S.], skillfully.

con questo freddo [I.], in this cold weather.

conformemente [I.], accordingly.

conocido [S.], well-known.

continuidad [S.], continuity.

Contrarre [I.], Contract.

contre-balancer [F.], counterbalance.

controle continu [F.], continuous assessment.

cordone ombelicale [I.], umbilical cord.

Cosa ne pensa? [I.], What do you think about it?

Cosa ne pensi di questo? [I.], What do you think of that?

cosa vai dicendo? [I.], what are you talking about?

coûteuse [F.], costly.

cratera coronā [L.], to crown with a garland.

creo que sí [S.], I think so.

Crianças [P.], Children.

Cuanto antes major [S.], The sooner the better.

cuanto más, major [S.], the more the merrier.

d'habitude [F.], usually.

d'abord [F.], in the first place.

d'altro canto [I.], on the other hand.

d'un seul coup [F.], in one go.

Da allora [I.], Since then.

Da bin ich [N.], Here I am.

da capo [I.], over again.

da cima a fondo [I.], from top to bottom.

Da cosa nasce cosa [I.], One thing leads to another.

da draußen [N.], out there.

da haben wir Glück gehabt [N.], we were lucky there.

Da hört der Spaß auf [N.], I draw the line at that.

Da kann man nichts machen [N.], Nothing can be done about it.

Da questa parte, per favore! [I.], Step this way, please!

da tó iu koto wo kaŋgaetè... [J.], in view of the fact that...

Dabei kommt nichts heraus [N.], Nothing will come out of it.

Dagegen kann man nichts tun [N.], One can't do anything about it.

Dahinten [N.], over there.

dai 20 anni in su [I.], from the age of 20 onwards.
dall' oggi al domain [I.], from one day to the next; overnight.
dann und wann [N.], now and then.
dans des délais très brefs [F.], (informing him about that) at short notice.
dans le coin [F.], locally.
dans le mille [F.], bang on target.
dans le pétrin [F.], up the creek.
dans les plus brefs délais [F.], as soon as possible.
dans quelque temps [F.], in a while.
dappertutto [I.], everywhere.
där borta [Sw.], over there.
Darbietung [N.], Performance.
Dare date ii toki to warui toki ga arimasu yo [J.], We all have our ups and downs.
dàre ni oshiete mò sùgu obóeraremasù [J.], I could teach anyone to do that.
darin! [N.], in it!; in there!
Darstellung [N.], Portrayal; depiction.
darüber geht nichts [N.], there's nothing like it.
Das dürfen Sie mir glauben [N.], You can take my word for it; you can believe me.
Das dürfte genug sein [N.], That should be enough.
Das geht doch ganz einfach [N.], It's quite simple.
Das gibt es nicht [N.], It doesn't exist.
Das hat schon alles seine Ordnung [N.], Everything is as it should be.
das heißt [N.], that is.
Das ist doch dummes Zeug [N.], That's just a lot of nonsense.
das ist doch keine Kunst [N.], it's easy.
das ist doch nur eine Redensart [N.], it's just an expression.
das ist es ja gerade! [N.], that's just it!
Das ist hart [N.], That's tough.
Das ist ja grobartig! [N.], That's really great!
das ist kaum zu glauben [N.], that's hard to believe.
das ist mein Ernst [N.], I'm quite serious.
Das ist mir nicht mehr gegenwärtig [N.], That has slipped my mind.
das ist nicht zum Aushalten [N.], that is unbearable.
Das kann einem schon mal passieren [N.], These things can happen to you.
Das kann ich gut brauchen [N.], I could really do with that.
Das kann sein [N.], That's possible.
Das kommt drauf an [N.], It depends.
Das kommt nicht in Frage [N.], That's out of the question.
das lässt sich machen [N.], that can be done.
Das lässt tief blicken! [N.], That's very revealing!
Das Referat muss bis nächsten Montag fertig sein [N.], The assignment must be finished by next Monday.
Das Richtige [N.], The right thing.
Das scheint dir nur so [N.], It just seems that way to you.
das war sine Arbeit [N.], that was a hard job.
Das werd' ich mir merken! [N.], I won't forget that in a hurry!
Das Wetter war einigermaßen trocken [N.], The weather was reasonably dry.
Das will ich meinen! [N.], I should think so!
dasshimèn [J.], absorbent cotton.
dato di fatto [I.], (well) established fact.
dauerhaft [N.], lasting; durable.
de arriba abajo [P.], from top to bottom.
de bon cœur [F.], with a good heart.
de bonne/mauvaise humeur [F.], in a good/bad mood.
de bote en bote [S.], packed.

de Buena gana [S.], willingly.
de carambola [S.], by pure chance.
de cette manière [F.], in this way.
de cheque côté [F.], on each side.
de cima a fondo [I.], from beginning to end.
de improviso [S.], unexpectedly.
De la clase obrera [S.], Working class.
de lennar [S.], entirely.
de mal en peor [S.], from bad to worse.
de mil amores [S.], with the greatest of pleasure.
De mortuis loquor, qui nulli sunt [L.], Of persons and things, I am no longer in existence.
de ningún modo [S.], certainly not.
de ninguna-manera, de ningún modo [S.], by no means.
de piers a cabeza [S.], from head to toe.
de plus belle [F.], more than ever.
de proche en proche [F.], gradually.
de pronto [S.], suddenly.
de segunda a sexta [P.], from Monday to Friday.
de sentido único [P.], one-way.
de temps en temps [F.], from time to time.
de toute manière [F.], anyway; in any case.
de toutes parts [F.], from all sides.
de turnarse [S.], on duty.
de un día para el [S.], from one day to the next.
de un golpe [S.], in one go.
de un lado a otro [S.], to and from.
de una vez [S.], in one go.
de viagem [P.], travelling.
debe estar listo para el 5 [S.], it must be ready by 5-th.
décidément [F.], really.
Definizione [I.], Definition.
dekiru dake hayaku [J.], as soon as possible.
délassant [F.], relaxing.
demgemäß [N.], accordingly.
demnach [N.], so; thus; consequently; accordingly.
demnächst [N.], shortly.
démodé [F.], old-fashioned.
démodé [F.], old-fashioned.
den Beweis liefern [N.], to produce proof.
den ganzen Tag lang [N.], all day.
Dënique [L.], Finally; lastly; in a word; at length.
Denna person såg vad som hände [Sw.], This person saw it happen.
depois do verão [P.], after the summer.
der bloße Gedanke [N.], the very thought.
Der Bus pendelt zwischen Bahnhof und Flughafen [N.], A shuttle bus runs between the station and the airport.
der da [N.], that one.
Der Höhepunkt des Abends [N.], The climax of the evening.
der Kampf um den Titel [N.], the battle for the title.
Der Klügere gibt nach [N.], Discretion is the better part of valour.
Der mit der Brille [N.], The one with glasses.
der Reihe nach [N.], in turn.
Der Versuch lohnt sich [N.], it's worth a try.
dès que possible [F.], as soon as possible.
Des war hart an der Grenze des Erlaubten [N.], It was right on the limit of what is allowed.

Desculpe chegar tarde [P.], I'm sorry I'm late.
desempregados [P.], unemployed.
deshalb na so was... [N.], that's the reason why...
Det är en gåva [Sw.], It's a gift.
Det är något fel på... [Sw.], There's something wrong with...
det är rätt [Sw.], that's right; that's exactly the case.
Det är sant! [Sw.], That's true!
Det är... [Sw.], It's...
Det blir bra [Sw.], That will be fine.
Det måste vara ett misstag [Sw.], There must be some mistake.
Det var mycket god! [Sw.], That was very good!
detto fra noi [I.], between you and me.
devagar [P.], slow down.
dewa, kore de ī desu ka? [J.], is that OK now?
di buon mattino [I.], early in the morning.
di buongrado [I.], willingly.
di che si tratta? [I.], what is it about?
di conseguenza [I.], consequently.
di continuo [I.], continually.
di fatto [I.], in fact.
di giorno in giorno [I.], from day to day.
di gran carriera [I.], at full speed.
di gran lunga [I.], far and away.
di gustativo barocco [I.], in the baroque style.
di nuovo [I.], again.
di punto in bianco [I.], all of a sudden; suddenly.
diagramma di flusso [I.], flowchart.
dicacis [L.], witty; smart.
dicho de otro modo [S.], in other words.
Die Arbeitslosen [N.], The unemployed.
Die Bäume bogen sich im Wind [N.], The trees were bending in the wind.
die Gemuter erregen [N.], to arouse strong feelings.
Die Regein befolgen [N.], To obey the rules.
Die viele Arbeit macht mich noch kaputt [N.], All this work is wearing me out.
dieser Gedanke / Verdacht drängte sich mir auf [N.], I couldn't help thinking/suspecting.
diesig [N.], drizzly.
dietro le quinte [I.], behind the scenes.
digno de confianza [S.], trustworthy.
diluculum [L.], day-break.
dimmigt [Sw.], foggy.
Dios mio! [S.], Lord!
dipinto da un granda artista [I.], painted by a great artist.
Discours [F.], Speech.
dit! [Sw.], there!
dites donc! [F.], I say!
dō itashimashite [J.], my pleasure.
dō omóimasù ká? [J.], what do you think?
dō shitemo to [J.], if you insist.
dochira no hōgaku? [J.], which direction?
Dochira? [J.], Who?
dochiraka [J.], either of them.
documento di riconoscimento [I.], means of identification.
dōka zehi [J.], I insist (now).
doko desu ka? [J.], where is it?

Doko? [J.], Where?

Dono? [J.], Which?

Dore? [J.], Which one?

dort drin [N.], in there.

Dos por dos son cuatro [S.], Two times two is four.

drei geschlagene Stunden lang [N.], (and lasted) for three hours solid.

Drei Grad minus, mir ist eiskalt! [N.], Three degrees below freezing, I'm freezing!

dreizehn! [N.], thirteen!

du calme! [F.], calm down!

Du solltest mal Ferien machen, du machst dich ja kaput [N.], You should take a holiday, you're wearing yourself out.

Du weißt schon [N.], You know.

Dunque, riepilogando [I.], So, to sum up.

duo parietes de eadem fidelia dealbare [L.], to kill two birds with one stone.

durante a noite [P.], overnight.

durante o verão [P.], during the summer.

Durch die ganze Welt reisen [N.], To travel all over the world.

É a minha vez [P.], It's my round.

e con questo? [I.], so what?

e cosi via [I.], and so forth; and so on.

È difficile dirlo [I.], It's difficult to say.

è facile da dimenticare [I.], it's easy to forget.

e fuori questione [I.], it's out of the question.

È inutile arrabbiarsi! [I.], There's no point getting angry!

È inutile insistere su quell'argomento [I.], There is no point keeping on about this.

È ora di partire [I.], It's time to go.

É para meu uso pessoal [P.], It is for my own personal use.

É preciso um bilhete? [P.], Do I need a parking ticket?

É seguro conduzir de noite? [P.], Is it safe to drive at night?

e troppo bello per essere vero [I.], it's too good to be true.

È tutta scena, è solo una messinscena! [I.], It's only an act!

É um prazer encontrá-lo finalmente [P.], I'm delighted to meet you at last.

è un dato di fatto [I.], it's a fact.

è uno schianto! [I.], (it's) terrific!

è uscito di cervello [I.], he's gone off his head.

è vero! [I.], I did so!

e via dicendo [I.], and what not.

ebbro di gioia [I.], delirious with joy.

eben das war es, was ich sagen wollte! [N.], that was exactly what I wanted to say!

eben deswegen [N.], that's precisely why (it's been seen).

Eben, das sage ich ja [N.], That's exactly what I'm saying.

ecco! [I.], that's it!

Eccomi qua! [I.], Here I am!

edizione integrale [I.], unabridged edition.

Egal, ob er das gesagt hat oder nicht [N.], It doesn't matter whether he said it or not.

Eigentlich nicht [N.], Not really.

ein geflügeltes Wort [N.], a well known quotation.

Ein Geniestreich [N.], A stroke of genius.

ein gewaltiger Irrtum [N.], a huge mistake.

ein Glücksfall [N.], a stroke of luck.

Ein Hoch über dem Atlantik [N.], An area of high pressure over the Atlantic.

ein leerer Blick [N.], a vacant expression.

ein unbehagliches Gefühl [N.], an uneasy feeling.

Eindruck machen [N.], to make an impression.

eine Rechnung begleichen [N.], to settle a score.
eine Schachfigur [N.], a chessman.
einen Vortrag halten [N.], to lecture.
einer nach den anderen [N.], one after the other.
einfach, aber wirksam [N.], simple yet effective.
eingefleischt [N.], deep-rooted.
el tiempo vuela [S.], time flies.
Elmätaren [Sw.], Electric meter.
éloignement [F.], remoteness.
em Junho [P.], in June.
Em que direcção? [P.], In which direction?
em toda a parte [P.], everywhere; just everywhere.
embarcarse en [S.], (to which one was to) embark upon.
empregados [P.], of employ; employed.
em-saizu [J.], medium.
En ... biljett till Gamla Stan, tack [Sw.], A...ticket to Gamla Stan, please.
En arrière de [F.], Behind.
en bonne et due forme [F.], to satisfy the form; in due form.
en bras de chemise [F.], in one's shirt (short) sleeves.
en buen estado [S.], in good condition.
en buena hora [S.], at the right time.
en ce moment [F.], at that moment.
en colère [F.], angry.
en conformidad [S.], accordingly.
en cualquier caso [S.], in any case.
en dehors de [F.], outside.
En docka [Sw.], Doll.
en filigrane [F.], between the lines.
en flagrant délit [F.], in the act.
en forme [F.], in good shape.
en grand nombre [F.], in large numbers.
en gros [F.], roughly.
en herbe [F.], green; budding.
en lo que a mi respecta [S.], as far as I am concerned.
en mains propres [F.], in person.
en masse [F.], in large numbers.
en même temps [F.], at the same time.
en petit [F.], in miniature.
en pleine nuit [F.], in the middle of the night.
en primer término [S.], first of all.
en principio [S.], in principle.
en quell honneur? [F.], why?
en règle générale [F.], as a rule.
en rester là! [F.], stop there!
en resumidas cuentas [S.], in short.
en sån där [Sw.], one like that.
en tout ce qui s'ensuit [F.], and so on.
en toutes lettres [F.], in full.
en triomphe [F.], triumphantly.
en último término [S.], as a last resort.
en un abrir y cerrar de ojos [S.], in no time.
en un rien de temps [F.], in no time.
en vue [F.], within sight.
en, två, tre, fyra,... [Sw.], one, two, three, four,...

Enforschung [N.], exploration; investigation; searching.
énormément [F.], enormously.
enraciné [F.], deep-rooted.
ensemble d'ouvriers [F.], labour force.
Entdeckung [N.], Identification; recognition.
entendre dire que [F.], hear that.
entièrement [F.], entirely.
entre autres [F.], among other things.
entrefaites sur ces [F.], at that moment.
Entschuldigung! [N.], Excuse me!
Entwicklung [N.], Development.
épreuve de force [F.], (a whole) show-down.
er ist bekannt dafür [N.], he is well known for that.
er ist ein echter Profi [N.], he's a real professional.
er kann nicht einmal English [N.], he can't even speak English; not even English can be spoken then.
Erfolg versprechend obwohl [N.], promising though.
Erfolgversprechend [N.], Promising; something promising.
erfreulicherweise [N.], luckily.
erhältlich [N.], available.
Erleuchtung [N.], Inspiration.
erprobt [N.], proven; tested.
Es bleibt dabei [N.], That's settled.
es bleibt dabei [N.], that's settled.
Es dürfte Ihnen bekannt sein, dass... [N.], As you will probably know...
Es geht darum, dass... [N.], The thing is that...
es geht mir besser denn je [N.], things have never been better.
Es geht ums Ganze [N.], It's all or nothing.
Es ging mir unter die Haut [N.], It got under my skin.
es hat geklingelt an der Tür [N.], there's someone at the door.
Es hat keinen Sinn [N.], There's no point (in that).
Es ist schwierig, einen ordentlichen Job zu bekommen [N.], It's difficult to get a proper job.
Es liegt mir viel daran [N.], It (presumably the beer) matters a lot to me.
es más [S.], moreover.
Es sei denn... [N.], Unless...
Es sieht ganz so aus [N.], It really looks like it.
es sieht so ähnlich wie eine Rose aus [N.], it looks something like a rose.
Es spricht nichts dagegen [N.], There's no reason why not.
es stellte sich heraus, dass er Recht hatte [N.], it turned out that he was right.
esca [I.], bait.
ese tipo de cosas siempre gusta [S.], those sort of things always go down well.
eso es! [S.], that's it!
eso está por verse [S.], that remains to be seen.
eso mismo [S.], exactly.
especialidade [[P.], specialty.
espressamente [I.], expressly.
essere all'avanguardia [I.], be in the foremost rows; lead.
Essere di buon umore [I.], (To be) in a good mood.
essere in garanzia [I.], under warranty.
Essere sono io [I.], It's me.
Está... [P.], He is...
estado de ánimo [S.], frame of mind.
estamos? [S.], all right?
Estar en la flor de la vida [S.], Be in one's prime.
estudantes [P.], students; pupils.

et tout ce qui s'ensuit [F.], and so on.

etre a flot [F.], be afloat.

être à la page [F.], be up to date.

Être de service [F.], Be on duty.

être humain [F.], human being.

etw abziehen von... [N.], to deduct something from...

etw auf etw reduzieren [N.], to reduce something to something.

etw über sich ergehen lassen [N.], to (continue to) put up with something.

Etwas in Angriff nehmen [N.], To make a start on something.

Eu trabalho das nove às cinco [P.], I work from 9 to 5; (I) who work from 9 to 5.

Eventuelle Fragen wird mein Kollege gerne beantworten [N.], My colleague will be pleased to answer any questions you may have.

ex rubre subniger [L.], dark-red.

exceptionnellement [F.], (even) exceptionally.

exercitatio forensis et extranea [L.], not belonging to a house, family, or country.

eximiuse [L.], exceptionally.

explication de texte [F.], literary commentary.

fa proprio al caso nostro! [I.], it's just what we need!

faccio come mi pare a place [I.], I do as I please.

facilmente raggiungibile [I.], within easy reach.

faire son possible [F.], do one's utmost.

faltig [N.], lined.

Familienkreis [N.], family circle.

familièrement [F.], informally.

Fantastiskt! [Sw.], Terrific!

Får jag bjuda på en drink? [Sw.], Can I buy you a drink?

Far jag vara med? [Sw.], Can I join you?

fare le cose in regola [I.], to do things properly.

Färg/form [Sw.], Color/shape.

farsi valere [I.], (stand up) stood up for oneself.

Fass nicht an den Draht, sonst bekommst du einen Schlag [N.], Don't touch that wire, otherwise you'll get a shock.

fatalmente [I.], inevitably.

favorevolmente [I.], favourably.

faz sol [P.], it's sunny.

Feirerabend [N.], time to stop work.

fem gånger om dagen [Sw.], five times a day.

fermement [F.], firmly.

feu d'artifice [F.], firework display.

fidèlement [F.], faithfully.

fiévreuse [F.], feverish.

Figurate! [S.], Imagine!; just imagine (that)!

fin dall'inizio [I.], from the outset.

fino a oggi [I.], to this day.

fino a un certo punto [I.], up to a point.

Fins det några vittnen? [Sw.], Are there any witnesses?

foi muito boa [P.], it was very good.

folgendermaßen [N.], as follows; in the following way.

Följa med [Sw.], To accompany (someone/something).

forfaitaire [F.], inclusive.

Formation professionnelle [F.], Professional training.

Fornire qualcosa a qualcuno [I.], To supply somebody with something.

Förstår ni? [Sw.], Do you understand?

Forza, spingete tutti insieme! [I.], Come on, everyone push together!

forzosamente [S.], necessarily.
fra poco [I.], soon.
från...till... [Sw.], from...to...
Freigesetzt werden aus etw [N.], To be released from something.
Frisch gestrichen! [N.], Wet paint!
Frühaufsteher [N.], Early riser.
früher [N.], earlier.
Früher war des anders [N.], That used to be different.
frühestens [N.], at the earliest.
fruset [Sw.], icy.
fühlbar [N.], perceptible; noticable.
Führungszeugnis [N.], Certificate of good conduct.
fumoso più discorso [I.], smoky and vague.
Fundgrube [N.], treasure cove.
funktionieren [N.], to work; to function.
fuori città [I.], out of town.
für etwas sorgen [N.], to see to something.
für immer [N.], forever.
furchtlos [N.], fearless.
furúmaù [J.], to conduct oneself; in the sense of conducting oneself well.
fusénsō de [J.], at a fencer; across the Fencing Department.
Fyll i den här blanketten, tack [Sw.], Please fill out this form.
galante [F.], courteous.
gang und gäbe [N.], usual; normal.
Ganz meine Meinung! [N.], I quite agree!
gänzlich [N.], completely; entirely.
gar [N.], quite.
Gar nicht schlecht [N.], Not bad at all.
Gärung [N.], fermentation.
gebührend [N.], fittingly; appropriately.
Geisteszustand der mind [N.], State of mind.
Geltungsbedürfnis [N.], desire for admiration.
genau genommen [N.], strictly speaking.
genau! [N.], precisely!; exactly!
genug damit! [N.], that's enough!
gepflegtaussehen [N.], to look well-groomed.
Gerade dabei sein, etwas zu tun [N.], To be in the process of doing something.
Gerücht [N.], Rumour.
Gesamteindruck [N.], General impression.
Geschäft [N.], business.
Gesetzbuch [N.], code.
Gespenst [N.], ghost; spectre; ghostly appearing figure.
gesunder Menschenverstand [N.], common sense.
Giu di li, su per di [I.], More or less.
gogo ni [J.], in the afternoon; that afternoon.
golpe de fortuna [S.], stroke of luck.
gongolante [I.], overjoyed.
Gostaria de ter uma reunião com... [P.], I'd like to arrange a meeting with...
Gravemente [I.], Seriously.
grazie a lui [I.], thanks to him.
Gruß [N.], from far-off lands.
Gut eingespielt [N.], Running smoothly.
gut erhalten [N.], in good condition.
Guten Appetit! [N.], Enjoy your meal!

Ha fatto alcune riflessioni interessanti [I.], (At the time) he made some interesting remarks.

Ha fatto scena muta [I.], He didn't utter a word.

Ha sbagliato numero... [I.], Sorry, wrong number...

habiar entre dientes [S.], mumbling; mumble.

habilement [F.], cleverly.

habituellement [F.], usually.

hacer los deberes [S.], to do one's homework.

hai [J.], yes.

Hai, genzō desu ne [J.], Yes, certainly.

hai, oshiharai itadakemasu [J.], yes, sir.

haj dā [Sw.], good bye.

Hajimemashite, dōzo yoroshiku? [J.], How do you do?

hakō wa akérarete ita [J.], (as) the box had been opened.

hakuchi [J.], idiot.

härlig! [Sw.], lovely.

Harte Worte [N.], Harsh words.

Hast du das gesehen? [N.], Did you see that?

hasta el lunes inclusive [S.], up to and including Monday.

haut en couleur [F.], colorful.

Haverá muito tráfego na auto-estrada? [P.], Will the motorway be busy?

hayáme ni [J.], ahead of time.

Heben Sie sonst noch einen Wunsch? [N.], Would you like anything else?

heikin shite [J.], on average.

hej ho! [Sw.], hi ho!

Hejsan! [Sw.], Hi!

Hela [Sw.], Whole.

herbeuse [F.], grassy.

herumführen [N.], to show around.

hice lo que pude [S.], I did what I could; having done what was possible.

hidari ni [J.], on the left.

Hidoi [J.], Awful.

Hier entlang [N.], This way.

Hier sitzt es sich gut [N.], It's good to sit here.

Hier täuschst du dich aber! [N.], But that's where you're wrong!

hikōki [J.], aeroplane.

hikōki de ikemasu ka? [J.], can we fly there?

hin und her [N.], to and fro.

hin und zurück [N.], there and back.

hitori [J.], alone.

hitori dake dē [J.], all alone; (all the time) alone.

hitórizutsū [J.], one by one.

Ho agito in buona fede [I.], I acted in good faith.

hocus-pocus [L.], sleight of hand; nonsense or sham used to cloak deception.

hodō de [J.], on the sidewalk.

Hoffentlich nicht [N.], I hope not.

hög/mitt emellan/låg [Sw.], high/medium/low.

hoje [P.], today.

honjitsu no osusume-hin [J.], chef's specialty of the day.

Honmono no [J.], Genuine.

Hontō ni [J.], Really.

horas de trabajo [S.], working hours.

hotondo [J.], almost.

Houleuse [F.], Stormy.

humana miscere divines [L.], human affairs.

Humanitas [L.], Humanity; human culture; human feelings.
Hur kommer det sig? [Sw.], Why is that?
Hur kommer jag till...? [Sw.], How do I get to...?
Hur långt är det till...härifrån? [Sw.], How far is it to...from here?
Hur mycket ska jag ta? [Sw.], How much should I take?
i dati parlano [I.], the facts speak for themselves.
ī desu ka? [J.], is it allowed?
i lavori piu umili [I.], the most menial tasks.
ī nagame desu ne! [J.], what a view!
i riktning mot... [Sw.], in the direction of...
i... dagar [Sw.], for days.
I'ho fatto da solo [I.], I did it by myself.
Ich auch [N.], Me too.
Ich auch nicht [N.], Me neither; neither to me.
Ich bin fix und fertig [N.], I'm all in; being all in.
Ich bin froh, dass... [N.], I'm glad that...
Ich bin noch nicht fertig [N.], I haven't finished yet.
Ich bin so weit zufrieden [N.], By and large I'm quite satisfied.
Ich finde nichts dabei, wenn... [N.], I don't see what's wrong with...
Ich für meine Person... [N.], Personally I...
Ich glaube schon [N.], I think so.
Ich habe die Vase auf den Tisch gestellt [N.], I put the vase on the table.
Ich habe dir das schon x-mal gesagt [N.], I've told you that dozens of times.
Ich habe es vom Fenster aus gesehen [N.], I saw it from my window.
Ich habe ziemlich viel Arbeit [N.], I've got rather a lot of work to do.
Ich hoffe, ich komme nicht ungelegen [N.], I hope I haven't come at an inconvenient time.
Ich interessiere mich nicht für Pferderennen [N.], I'm not interested in horse-racing.
Ich kann doch nicht hexen [N.], I can't work miracles; not even I can work miracles.
Ich kann es machen [N.], I can do it; I'm able to do it.
Ich kann's nicht ändern [N.], I can't do anything about it.
Ich möchte euch vor diesen Gefahren beschützen [N.], I want (I would like) to protect you from these dangers.
Ich sage es vor, und ihr sprecht nach [N.], I'll say it, and you repeat after me.
Ich trag's mit Fassung [N.], I'll just have to grin and bear it.
ich tue es darum, weil... [N.], I'm doing it because...
Ich werde es ihm ausrichten [N.], I'll tell him.
ich will den (da) [N.], I want that one (there).
ichiban ue ni [J.], at the top.
ichinen mǎe [J.], a year ago.
ichinichi ju [J.], all day.
Ici [F.], Here.
ici même [F.], in this very place.
id in litem [L.], in support of a suit(ability).
idea fissa [I.], obsession.
Idee nicht erwärmen [N.], I can't generate any enthusiasm for your idea.
idem velle atque idem nolle [L.], to have the same likes and dislikes.
idog [Sw.], today.
Idyllique [F.], Idyllic.
igai dewa... [J.], apart from...
īi to mo [J.], certainly.
Il a du mérite [F.], It's very much to his credit.
il est vrai! [F.], it is true!
Il giorno dopo, il giorno seguente [I.], The day after the following day.
Il n'a aucun mérite [F.], That's as it should be.
il n'y a pas de malà [F.], there is no harm in it.

il n'y a pas de raison de paniquer [F.], there is no reason to panic.
Il nostro programma di lavoro è molto intenso [I.], We are working to a very tight schedule.
il piu presto possibile [I.], as soon as possible.
Il se peut que [F.], It may be that.
ille aut ille [L.], this or that.
illud perlibenter audivi te esse [L.], referring to and preparing for what comes after.
ilusiones [S.], wishful thinking.
im Augenblick [N.], at the moment.
im Endeffekt [N.], in the end.
im Ernst? [N.], really?
im Freien [N.], in the open air.
im Laufe der Woche [N.], in the course of the week.
im Stundentakt [N.], at hourly intervals.
im weitesten Sinne [N.], in the broadest sense.
Immediatamente [I.], At once.
immensamente [I.], enormously.
Immer schöner [N.], more and more beautiful.
immer trauriger [N.], sadder and sadder.
Immer wenn ich... [N.], Every time I...
immer wieder [N.], again and again.
imorgon [Sw.], tomorrow.
impitoyable [F.], relentless.
improvviso sensazione [I.], sudden feeling.
impuissance [F.], helplessness.
in anticipo, non c'era anima viva [I.], beforehand, there was nobody to be seen.
in buona fede [I.], in good faith.
in conformità [I.], accordingly.
In der Tat [N.], Indeed.
In die Schule gehen [N.], To go to school.
in dies [L.], from day to day.
in dies singulos [L.], each (such) day; every day.
in fin del conti [I.], when all is said and done.
in fondo alla sala [I.], at (from) the back of the room.
In Gang sein [N.], To be in operation; to be under way.
in Gestalt von... [N.], in the form of...
in gran parte [I.], to a great extent.
in hohem Bogen [N.], in a great arc.
in jenen Tagen [N.], in those days.
in linea de massima [I.], as a rule.
in lontananza [I.], in the distance.
in mancanza d'altro [I.], failing all else.
in modo impeccabile [I.], impeccable; faultless; impeccably.
In ogni luogo [I.], Everywhere.
in otio et pace vivere [L.], to live in undisturbed peace.
in parole povere [I.], crudely speaking.
in piena notte [I.], in the middle of the night.
in pieno giorno [I.], in broad daylight.
in pieno inverno [I.], in the depths of winter.
in primo luogo [I.], in the first place.
in primo piano [I.], in the foreground.
in questo caso particolare [I.], in this particular case.
in spem cogitationemque meliorem [L.], to direct one's attention to.
in tenuta da lavoro [I.], in (one's) working clothes.
in ultima analisi [I.], in conclusion; in the final analysis.

in un batter d'occhio [I.], in the twinkling of an eye.
in un certo senso [I.], in a sense.
in vierzehn Tagen [N.], in a fortnight; in the next two weeks.
in voller Blüte [N.], in full flower.
incognito [F.], incognito.
indisciplinado [S.], undisciplined.
indolente [S.], indolent.
infatti [I.], sure enough.
infatué de sa personne [F.], full of himself.
informe-moi des resultants [F.], let me know the results.
Inget annat [Sw.], Nothing else.
inkludera idag [Sw.], including today.
Inline-Skates sind jetzt in [N.], In-line skates are in at the moment.
inomhus [Sw.], indoor.
inondé de soleil [F.], bathed in sunlight.
inquiétante [F.], worrying.
ins Einzelne gehen [N.], to go into details.
insaisissable [F.], indefinable.
inshō-teki na [J.], impressive.
insuffisant [F.], insufficient.
inteligente [P.], intelligent.
Intendiamoci [I.], Let's get it quite clear.
interessante [P.], interesting.
interest alqd inter laborem et dolorem [L.], labour and pain are not any and the same.
ir a dar un paseo en coche [S.], (to) go for a spin.
iraira suru [J.], annoying.
irgend etwas [N.], something or other.
Istinto di conservazione [I.], Instinct for self-preservation.
itsumo [J.], all the time.
Izgulerdista [S.], Leftist.
J'ai du le faire [F.], I must have done it.
J'aurais bien besoin de vacances [F.], I could do with a holiday.
Ja [N.], Yeah; for sure; that's exactly that.
Ja [Sw.], Yes.
Ja, det är den [Sw.], Yes, it is.
Ja, leider [N.], Yes, I'm afraid so.
Jag är inte nöjd med det här [Sw.], I'm not satisfied with this.
Jag är mittemellan job [Sw.], I'm between jobs.
Jag är uttrötad [Sw.], I'm exhausted.
Jag behöver tänka på det [Sw.], I'd like to think about it.
Jag skulle vilja tala med direktören [Sw.], I'd like to speak to the manager.
jag tror [Sw.], I think.
Jag tycker om den [Sw.], I like it.
Jaså [Sw.], Oh.
Javisst [Sw.], Certainly.
javisst! [Sw.], Yes madam/sir.
je eher, desto besser [N.], the sooner the better.
je le sais [F.], I know it.
je suis sérieux! [F.], I mean that!
je suppose que... [F.], I dare say that...
Je veux en avoir le cœur net [F.], I want to be clear in my own mind (about it).
jedes Mal [N.], every time.
jetzt geht mir ein Licht auf [N.], now I see.
jibún no ichi wò tashíkamerù [J.], to find one's bearings.

jidō [J.], automatic.

jínkōmitsùdo no takái [J.], densely populated.

jiséi suru [J.], to contain oneself (in something).

jítsú wa [J.], as a matter of fact.

jn von etw erlösen [N.], to release somebody from something.

Jog kommer tillbaka [Sw.], I'll come back for it.

jouer avec le feu [F.], play with fire.

Jour de travail [F.], Working day.

jukúren no [J.], accomplished.

juñseishugishà [J.], purist.

jusqu'a nouvel ordre [F.], until further notice.

Justa facere alicui [L.], Due forms and observances, funeral rites.

justa praebere servis [L.] what is fitting.

Kámi wa sônzai suru kà? [J.], Is there a God?

kaminari ni útárète shínda [J.], killed by lightning.

Kan jag få se vinlistan? [Sw.], May I see the wine list, please?

Kan jag lämna detta i kassaskåpet? [Sw.], Can I leave this in a safe?

Kan ni föreslå ett...vin? [Sw.], Can you recommend a...wine?

Kan ni säga mig? [Sw.], Can you tell me?

Kan ni skriva det, tack [Sw.], Please write it down.

Kan ni visa mig vägen till...? [Sw.], Can you direct me to...?

Kan vi sitta vid fönstret? [Sw.], Could we sit by the window?

Kan vi träffas imorgon? [Sw.], Can I see you again tomorrow?

Kaninchen [N.], Rabbit.

Kankō ni dekakeru tsumori desu [J.], We're going sightseeing.

Kann ich die Hälfte davon haben? [N.], Can I have half of that?

Kantan [J.], Simple; easy.

kārè ni wa sorè ga totémo hisuyō da [J.], he needs it badly.

kārè wa bíkkò wo hiite árùite itá [J.], he was limping along.

Kare wa doko e ikimashita ka? [J.], Where did he disappear?

kàre wa sàigen nakù shàbérítsuzukètá [J.], he talked and talked.

kárèra no kánte'n kara [J.], from their angle.

kásùkana hitógòe [J.], a murmur of voice.

Kategorisch [N.], Categorically; categorical .

Kaum dass ich angerufen hatte, standen sie schon vor der Tür [N.], No sooner had I rung than they were at the door.

kazoku [J.], family.

keine Rolle spielen [N.], not to matter.

Keine Ursache! [N.], That's all right!

keineswegs [N.], by no means.

kek·kyoku [J.], after all.

Kekkō desu [J.], All right; that's correct.

ketting [H.], chain.

ki o tsuete! [J.], look out!

kihón [J.], the basics.

kiwámète júyō de [J.], of cardinal importance.

klar! [N.], of course!

Klipp und klar [N.], Clear and concise.

Klirren de Kälte [N.], Biting cold.

Klischee [N.], Cliché.

koko desu [J.], right here.

kokórò wo ochítsukaserù [J.], to compose oneself.

kokúsaishūshi [J.], balance of finances.

Kolossai [N.], Colossal.

komban [J.], this evening.

Komban wa nani o shite imasu ka? [J.], What are you doing tonight?

kommentarlos [N.], without comment.

Könnner [N.], expert.

kono hito wa watashi o komarasete imasu [J.], this man's (already) annoying me.

konó ho'n wa koko ni shimaù kotó ni nattè irú [J.], this book belongs here.

Kònó tame [J.], For this reason.

kore desu ka? [J.], this one?

Kore wa watashi no des [J.], this is mine.

korewa nan desu ka? [J.], what's that?

Kōseisa [J.], Justice.

kōsui [J.], perfume.

kottōya [J.], antique dealer.

Kreidebleich [N.], as white as a sheet.

kugelförmig [N.], spherical.

Kullise [N.], Scenery.

Kunstgegenstand [N.], art object.

kurabu no membā [J.], a member of the club.

Kurtaxeärmelig [N.], short-sleeved.

kurz gesagt [N.], in short.

Kurzgeschichte [N.], Short story.

kurzlebig [N.], short-lived.

Kutte [N.], habit.

kwaliteit [H.], quality.

kyō wà kazé ga tsuyoi [J.], it's windy today.

Καλή χρονιά! [G.], Happy New Year!

L'ideale sarebbe andarsene adesso [I.], The best thing would be to leave now.

l'ennemi public numéro un [F.], public enemy number one.

L'ho rincorso ma non sono riuscito ad acchiapparlo [I.], I ran after him but couldn't catch him.

L'idea non mi ispira [I.], The idea doesn't attract me.

L'offre et la demande [F.], Supply and demand.

L'ufficio nel quale lavoro [I.], The office in which I work.

l'un ou l'autre, l'un ou l'autre [F.], either, either.

la casa de al lado [S.], the house (building) next door.

La cosa migliore sarebbe... [I.], The best course would be to...

La maggior parte del tempo [I.], Most of the time.

la même rengaine [F.], the same old story.

la punta dell'iceberg [I.], the tip of the iceberg.

La sua carriera era all'apice [I.], His career was at its peak.

la tête la première [F.], head first.

laisseraller [F.], carelessness.

lampeggiare [I.], to flash (flashing) one's headlights.

Laps de temps [F.], Lapse of time.

Lar'ghezza di vedute [I.], Broad-mindedness.

Lasciati guidare dall'istinto [I.], Let your instinct be your guide.

Lass es gut sein [N.], That'll do.

Lass uns gehen! [N.], Let's go!

lavado de cerebro [S.], brainwashing.

Lavorare senza posa [I.], To work without a break.

lavori in corso [I.], work in progress.

Lavoro quanto posso [I.], I work as much as I can.

le cose stanno così [I.], that's how things stand.

le dernier cri [F.], the latest fashion.

Le forze dell'ordine [I.], The forces of law and order.

le jour où... [F.], the day that...
le mot de la fin [F.], the last word.
Le regole del gioco sono molto semplici [I.], The rules of the game are very simple.
les flots [F.], the waves.
Les rayons solaires [F.], The sun's rays.
Leserlich [N.], Legibly.
Letzten Endes, wir haben darüber geredet [N.], After all, we talked about it.
Libérer? [F.], Set free?
linea continua [I.], unbroken line.
linea de massima [I.], as a rule.
links von mir [N.], on my left.
litem lite resolvere [I.], to illustrate one obscure point by another.
ljuset [Sw.], light.
Lo fa per il gusto di farlo [I.], He does it for the fun of it.
lo so con sicurezza [I.], I'm quite certain.
lo stipendio iniziale [I.], the starting salary.
loggia [I.], an arcaded or roofed gallery built into or projecting from the side of a building, particularly one overlooking an open court.
lontano [I.], a long way.
lyckligtvis [Sw.], fortunately.
Ma che razza di educazione! [I.], How rude!
Macht es ihnen etwas aus, wenn...? [N.], Would you mind if...?
madà dekíte inái [J.], it is not finished yet.
Mae-mot-te [J.], In advance.
maggior parte del tempo [I.], most of the time.
máinichi [J.], every day.
máinichi no [J.], daily; every day.
majus quiddam [L.], to have (it) in view.
mal que bien [S.], somehow (or other).
mal-estar [P.], discomfort.
māmā desu [J.], not bad.
man kann mit Sicherheit sagen, dass... [N.], it's safe to say that...
mañanero [S.], early riser.
Masses laborieuses [F.], Working masses.
mästerstycke [Sw.], masterpiece.
mat-taku sono tōri desu [J.], definitely.
mata? [J.], again?
Mathematicienne [F.], Mathematician.
Mattáku [J.], Absolutely; totally.
mázù daí-ichi ni [J.], above all.
me unum ex iis feci qui, etc [L.], made myself out to be, etc.
med terrass/trädgård [Sw.], with a terrace/garden.
medievalista [S.], medieval.
mediocritates probabant [L.], moderation in passion.
mehr denn je [N.], more than ever.
mehr oder weniger [N.], more or less.
Mein Herr! [N.], (My) sir!
Meine Herren! [N.], (My) gentlemen!
meine kleinste Sorge [N.], the least of my worries.
meiner Ansicht nach [R.], in my estimation.
Meiner Meinung [N.], In my opinion.
Mêletoi de ce qui te regarde [F.], Mind your own business.
menos mal! [S.], thank goodness!
Metall leitet Strom besonders gut [N.], Metal is a good conductor of electricity.

Mettiamoci una pietra sopra [I.], Let bygones be bygones.
mezurashi [J.], extraordinary.
mi baso su ciò che ho visto [I.], I'm going on (the basis of) what I saw.
mi fa pena [I.], I pity him.
Mi sono accorto subito che qualcosa non andava [I.], I immediately realized something was wrong.
Mi sono sentito in dovere di dirtelo [I.], I felt I should tell you.
Mi sono spiegato? [I.], Do you understand?
miérù tokórò ni [J.], in sight.
Minsyuku o sagashite imasu [J.], I'm looking for a room in a private house.
Mit Abstand der Beste [N.], By far the best.
mit aller Gewalt [P.], with all one's might.
mit bloßem Auge [N.], with the naked eye.
mit der bloßem Hand [N.], with one's bare hand.
Mit einem Streich [N.], At a stroke.
mit mir [N.], with me.
Mit vereinten Kräften schaffen wir das [N.], If we all pull together, we'll manage to do it.
mi-voix [F.], in an undertone.
mó sùgu [J.], at any moment.
Möchten Sie Kaffee? [N.], Would you like some coffee?
Modo di vivere [I.], Way of life.
molnigt [Sw.], cloudy.
Mondái ni torikumù [J.], To address (oneself to) a problem.
mozōhin [J.], imitation.
Muchū ni narū [J.], To get carried away.
mùchū ni natté irū [J.], delirious with excitement.
muitas vezes [P.], often.
Mukashi-fū [J.], Old-fashioned.
multa capita habens [L.], many-headed.
multiplex ratio disputandi [L.], of many different kinds.
munt [H.], currency.
Musis operas reddere [L.], to serve the Muses.
Mycket [Sw.], Very.
na pas faire long feu [F.], not last.
Na so was! [N.], Well, well!
nach Angaben der Polizei [N.], according to the police.
nach Aussage eines Fachmanns [N.], according to one expert.
nada de eso! [S.], nothing of the sort!
nádò nádò [J.], and so on.
nagai aida [J.], a long time.
några [Sw.], a few of them.
nagúsame [J.], consolation; comfort.
náni ga até mo [J.], no matter what; whatever happens.
Náni shiro [J.], After all.
náni yori mo [J.], above all.
náo issō yokū natta [J.], better than ever.
nãosara [J.], all the more.
När byggdes den? [Sw.], When was it built?
När? [Sw.], When?
naturligtvis [Sw.], of course.
ne pas faire long feu [F.], not last.
nec animum eius satis constare visum [L.], to remain in the same thought or opinion; to remain constant.
nei giro di un mese [I.], within a month.
nei ritaglioi di tempo [I.], in one's spare time.
Nein danke, ich habe schon welchen [N.], No thanks, I've got some.

Nein, es ist gerade umgekehrt! [N.], No, the opposite is true!; the other way round!
nel 1977 [I.], in 1977.
nel frattempo [I.], in the meantime.
nel suo insieme [I.], as a whole.
nell' adempimento del proprio dovere [I.], in the performance of one's duty.
nell'insieme [I.], as a whole.
Nell'insieme mi sembra buono [I.], It seems okay on the whole.
nella peggiore delle ipotesi [I.], if the worst comes to the worst.
nemo est qui esciat [L.], every one knows (that).
Nessun'altra cosa [I.], Nothing else.
nez à nez [F.], face to face.
ni kĭjì wo kikō suru [J.], to contribute an article to.
Ní tasù ní wà yó'n [J.], 2 and 2 is 4.
ní tasù ní wà yó'n [J.], two and two is four.
Ni te wo hirógeru... [J.], to branch out into...
Ni tsunaide kudasai...? [J.], Can you put me through to...?
ni...wo suru yō ni meirei suru [J.], to command someone to do something.
niaiserie [F.], silliness.
nichiyōbi ni mo [J.], even on Sundays.
Nicht dass ich... [N.], It's not that I...
nicht doch! [N.], oh no!
nicht weiter fort [N.], no further.
nichts geht darüber! [N.], there is nothing to beat it!
nientedi'meno! [I.], really!
Nihil non ad rationem dirigebat [L.], After negatives, the affirmative thus formed is emphatic.
nishi ni [J.], in the west.
No es así? [S.], Isn't that so?
no es cierto? [S.], isn't that right?
no es eso? [S.], isn't that correct?
no es para tanto [S.], it's not as bad as all that.
No está más contento [S.], He is none the happier.
no faltaba más! [S.], of course.
No hay más remedio [S.], There is no other way (explanation).
no me va ni me viene [S.], I don't (I didn't) mind at all.
no solo...sino también... [S.], not only...but also...
no tamé ni... [J.], on account of...
No tener más remedio [S.], There is no choice.
noch eine Verspatung [N.], yet another delay.
nociones [S.], rudiments.
Non c'è niente da ridere [I.], It's not funny.
non c'è rimedio [I.], there is nothing to be done about it.
non dista molto [I.], it's not far away.
Non dovrebbe essere troppo difficile [I.], That shouldn't be too hard.
Non è facile come sembra [P.], It's not as easy as it seems.
non faccio altro che lavorare [I.], I do nothing but work.
non hai che da chiederlo [I.], you only have to ask him.
Non ho molte pretese [I.], I'm easily pleased.
non lasciare nulla d'inentato [I.], to leave no stone unturned; try everything.
Non m'importa niente di quello che pensano [I.], It doesn't matter to me what they think.
non me ne importa [I.], I don't care.
Non mi dispiacerebbe rivedere quel film [I.], I wouldn't mind seeing that movie again.
non nihil, non nemo, non nullus [L.], before negatives, *non* forms a weak affirmative.
Non preoccuparti, non c'è alcun pericolo [I.], Don't worry, it's perfectly safe.
non serve a niente [I.], it is no use; (nothing can be added to that).

Non so se rendo l'idea [I.], I don't know whether I'm making myself clear.
Non stare lì impalato, fa' qualcosa! [I.], Don't just stand there, do something!
nondimeno [I.], nevertheless.
Nóňki na [J.], Happy-go-lucky.
nostra aetas [L.], the men of our time.
Notlösung [N.], temporary solution.
Nu är vi här [Sw.], Here we are.
Nullement! [F.], Not at all!
Nun gut [N.], oh well.
nun, das ist immerhin etwas [N.], well, at least that's something.
nu-tête et à l'oeil nu [F.], bareheaded and to the naked eye.
O avião veio atrasado [P.], My flight was delayed.
o mais depressa possível [P.], as soon as possible.
O Sr. Lopes, por favor [P.], Senhor Lopes, please.
O-aidekite ureshīdes [J.], Nice to meet you.
Objektivität [N.], Objectivity.
obwohl die Entscheidung liegt nicht bei mir [N.], although it's not up to me to decide.
Ochītsukù! [J.], Calm down !
Odoruku hodo [J.], Astonishing.
odoruku-beki [J.], amazing.
offers d'emploi [F.], jobs advertised.
ofta [Sw.], frequently.
Oh belloa!, anche questa è belloa! [I.], That's nice! (Ironic).
Oh weh! [N.], Oh dear!
Ohne auch nur zu fragen [N.], Without even asking.
ohne mich [N.], without me.
ohwohl Metal leitet Strom besonders gut [N.], even though metal is good conductor of electricity.
Ōkē? [J], OK?
okosanaide kudasai [J.], do not disturb.
omkring... [Sw.], in the region of...
On ne m'y reprendra pas [F.], I won't be caught out again.
onáji kotò wo suru [J.], to follow suit; following the suit.
Onde é o melhor sítio para esacionar? [P.], Where is the best place to park?
ontem [P.], (that of) yesterday.
onvermijdelijk vennootschap [H.], unavoidable partnership/company.
operarius [L.], day-labourer; the one who works the whole day.
oro zecchino [I.], pure gold.
Oshokuji no hō wa ikaga deshita ka? [J.], Did you enjoy your meal (aboard the plane)?
Öster [Sw.], East.
öster/väster/söder/norr [Sw.], east/west/south/north.
otroligt! [Sw.], incredible!
otros piensan lo contrario [S.], others think the opposite.
ou qu'il soit [F.], wherever he may be.
o-uke-itashimasu [J.], that's fine.
Overeenkomst [H.], Agreement.
óбщeм [R.], all in all.
på motorvägen [Sw.], on the highway.
på veckodagar [Sw.], on weekdays.
pace tuâ [L.], by your favour.
palpitante [F.], thrilling.
par devant [F.], from the front.
par ou? [F.], which way?
para amanhã à noite... [P.], for tomorrow night...
para empezar [S.], to start with.

para esta noite [P.], for tonight.
para mim [P.], for me.
para...dias [P.], for...days.
Par-ci, par-la [F.], Here and there.
par-dessous [F.], underneath.
par-dessus tout [F.], above all.
Parlare del più e del meno [I.], To talk about this and that.
particolarità [I.], (administrative) particularity.
pas mal! [F.], not bad!
pas vrai? [F.], isn't that so?
passare dale parolae ai fatti [I.], to get down to business.
pedant [F.], pedantic.
pendant le service [F.], (when) on duty.
penetrant werden [N.], to get aggressive.
pensaci! [I.], think about it!
pensador [S.], thinker.
pensare tra se a se [I.], think to oneself; thinking in the self.
Pensionierung [N.], Retirement.
per combinazione [I.], as it happens.
per cosi dire [I.], so to speak.
Per faria breve [I.], To cut a long story short.
per fortuna [I.], luckily.
per il gusto di farlo [I.], (exactly) for the sake of it.
per modo di dire [I.], in a manner of speaking; so to speak.
per partito preso [I.], in principle.
per quanto mi possa ricordare [I.], to the best of my recollection.
per quanto mi riguarda [I.], as far as I think; as far as I know.
per quanto ne sappia [I.], as far as I know.
per quel che mi riguarda la faccenda è chiusa [I.], as far as I'm concerned the matter is closed.
per quel che ne so [I.], to the best of my knowledge.
per quell che mi riguarda [I.], as far as I am concerned.
per un periodo limitato [I.], for a limited period.
Perché lo dico io [I.], Because I say so.
Personnellement [F.], personally.
petit e cuillier [F.], teaspoon.
Piacere [I.], nice to meet you.
Piētas erga alqm [L.], Dutiful affection.
Plötzlich ist mir eingefallen, das... [N.], It suddenly occurred to me that...
plus haut [F.], (going) further up; higher up.
plus ou moins [F.], more or less.
Pode falar mais devagar? [P.], Can you speak more slowly?
Pode recomendar um bom vinho? [P.], Can you recommend a good wine?
Pode recomendar uma especialidade local? [P.], Can you recommend a local dish?
Pode-me ajudar com a bagagem, po favor? [P.], Can you help me with my luggage, please?
Pode-nos tirar uma fotografia, por favor? [P.], Would you take a picture of us, please?
Pode-se estacionar aqui? [P.], Can I park here?
polygonious [L.], many-sided.
ponctualité [F.], punctuality.
por ahora [S.], for the time being.
por amor al arte [S.], for the fun of it.
Por amor de Dios [S.], For God's sake.
por dia [P.], per (each such working) day; daily.
por ejemplo [S.], for example.
por encima de todo [S.], above all.

por escrito [P.], in writing.
Por favor indique-me onde está, no mapa? [P.], Can you show me where it is on the map?
Por favor! [P.], Excuse me!
Por fuera [S.], On the outside.
por lo cuar [S.], because of which.
por otro lado [S.], on the other hand.
Por quanto tempo? [P.], How long for?
por qué no? [S.], why not?
por supuesto [S.], of course.
por todo el país [S.], throughout the country.
por todos lados [S.], everywhere.
Por un lado [S.], On the one hand.
Posso ajudar? [P.], Can I help you?
Posso deixar um recado? [P.], May I leave a message?
Posso-lhe apresentar... [P.], May I introduce you to...
postremo [L.], at last.
Pour ne rien exagérer [F.], To put it mildly.
pour petit [F.], however small.
Prächtigt! [N.], Splendid!
praktisch [N.], practical.
pratiquement [F.], in practice.
Preciso de um recibo para o seguro [P.], I need a receipt for the insurance.
Preciso duma sombrinha? [P.], Do I need an umbrella?
Preferisci questoi o quelli? [I.], Do you prefer these or those; which one do you prefer?
Preisträgerin [N.], Prizewinner.
prendre un bain de foule [F.], (to) mingle with the crowd.
Presque [F.], Practically.
prima juventus [L.], the vigour of youth.
prima o poi [I.], sooner or later.
prima tenere [L.], to hold the first place.
primum [L.], at first.
princièrè [F.], princely.
pris en sandwich entre [F.], sandwiched between.
progressiste [F.], progressive.
progressivement [F.], progressively.
Prokuristin [N.], Company secretary.
Proletarienne [F.], Proletarian.
Prolongé [F.], Prolonged.
Pronto, sono Natalie, c'è Richard, per favore? [I.], Hello, this is Natalie, is Richard there, please?
Prophezeiung [N.], prophecy.
propriamente dicho [J.], strictly speaking.
proprio quel giorno [I.], that very day.
prudemment [F.], cautiously; wisely.
Punktsieg [N.], Victory on points.
Punktzahl [N.], Score.
Punto di riferimento [I.], Reference point.
punto e basta! [I.], and that's that!
qua dentro [I.], in here.
Quae versibus persecutus est Ennius [L.] to treat of verbally or in writing; set forth: expound; describe.
Quais sao as tarifas? [P.], What are your rates?
Quais? [P.], which?
Qual é o melhor caminho? [P.], What is the best route?
qualcosa del genere [I.], something like that.
quale che sia la tua opinione [I.], whatever you may think.

qualsiasi cosa io faccia [I.], whatever I do.
Qualunquismo [I.], Lack of political views.
Quando estão prontas as fotos? [P.], When will the photos be ready?
Quando são os programas para crianças? [P.], When are the children's programmes?
Quanto tempo se pode esacionar aqui? [P.], How long can I park for?
Que botão uso? [P.], Which button do I press?
que conste que [S.], believe me.
Que devo fazer se o carro se avariar? [P.], What shall I do if the car breaks down?
que disparate! [S.], how ridiculous!
Que há na televisão? [P.], What's on television?
Qué hay de malo en eso? [S.], What's wrong with that?
Que horas são? [P.], What time is it?
Que lindo dia! [P.], What a lovely day!
Que mau tempo! [P.], What awful weather!
qué pena! [S.], what a pity!
Que recomenda? [P.], What do you recommend?
Queda muy lejos de aqui [S.], It's a long way from here.
Quel fiammifero è ancora acceso [I.], That match is still alight.
quello è tuo [I.], that is (now) yours.
Quels que soient les problèmes [F.], Whatever the problems.
Quem fala? [P.], Whom am I talking to?
Queria alugar um carro [P.], I want to hire a car.
Queria falar com o encarregado [P.], I would like to speak to whoever is in charge.
Queria falar com... [P.], I would like to speak to...
Queríamos assistir ao jogo de... [P.], We'd like to go to see...
questa è bella! [I.], that's a good one!
questo è quanto [I.], that's all.
Questo intendo io [I.], This is what I meant.
quicumque venti erunt [L.], whichever way the wind blows; whatever the circumstances may be.
quoi d'autre? [F.], what else?
quoi qu'il arrive [F.], whatever happens.
Raum und Zeit [N.], Space and Time.
realtà virtuale [I.], virtual reality.
rechts von mir [N.], on my right.
récolter [F.], crop; harvest.
régulièrement [F.], regularly.
rei [J.], example; for example.
Réjouissante [F.], Cheering.
Remettre en cause [F.], Call(ing) into question.
repetidamente [S.], repeatedly.
respectivement [F.], respectfully; respectively.
Richtigkeit [N.], correctness.
rimunerazione [I.], remuneration.
Rippá na shigoto wo kansei shite òmédetō [J.], (Only) you're to be congratulated for all your work.
rokuji ni 6 [J.], at six o'clock.
Rosa beißt sich mit Orange [N.], Pink clashes (clashing) with orange.
saber fazer alguma coisa [P.], to know how to do something.
saída [P.], exit.
säkringarna [Sw.], fuse box.
Sala d'imbarco [I.], Departure lounge.
Sans délai [F.], without delay.
sans vergogne [F.], unashamedly.
sánsei sumasù ká? [J.], do you agree?
saperia lungo a [I.], to know what's what.

sáppàri wakáranai [J.], I haven't a clue.
Saranno all'incirca le tre [I.], It must be around three.
Saúde! [P.], Cheers!
scherzoi a parte [I.], joking appart.
schlecht [N.], poor.
schließBlich [N.], in the end; finally.
schlimmstenfalls [N.], at worst.
Schluss machen mit [N.], to finish with.
schon wieder [N.], yet again.
Schritt für Schritt [N.], step by step.
scintillante [I.], sparkling.
Scusi, non capisco [I.], I'm sorry, I don't understand.
Se acabó! [S.], That's it!
Se almeno sapessi dov'è! [I.], If only I knew where he (it) was!
se esta bien aqui [S.], it's very nice here.
se faire la main [F.], get the hang of it; to learn the skills.
se figurer! [F.], imagine!
se me resbaló de las manos [S.], it slipped out of my hands.
se non altro [I.], at least, if nothing else.
Se non le dispiace [I.], If you don't mind (if the reader doesn't mind).
se non m'inganno [I.], if I am not mistaken.
se non ti rincresce [I.], if you don't care.
se remettre à faire [F.], start doing again.
se suffire à sol-même [F.], be self-sufficient.
secondo i tempi previsti [I.], according to schedule.
sein ganzes Leben [N.], all his life.
sein Leben etw widmen [N.], to dedicate one's life to something.
sein Möglichstes tun [N.], to do one's utmost.
seja prudente [P.], be careful.
sèkai no dōko ni de mo [J.], bilo gde na svetu.
sem cafeina [P.], decaffeinated.
sem gás [P.], still.
Sempre dritto [I.], Straight on.
sempre più [I.], more and more.
senza bandiera di dubbio [I.], without the shadow of a doubt.
Senza battere ciglio [I.], Without batting an eyelid.
senza esagerare [I.], without exaggeration.
senza fiatare [I.], without saying a word.
senza giri di parole [I.], without beating about the bush.
ser de cajón [S.], (to) be obvious; be(ing) obvious .
ser my versado en [S.], be well versed.
sérieusement [F.], in earnest.
Servidor [S.], Server.
shinsetsu na [J.], friendly; nice; kind; generous.
shirimasèn deshita ká? [J.], didn't you know?
Shōgo ni [J.], at midday.
Shokuji wa komi desu ka? [J.], Does that include meals?
shuchō ni yoru to [J.], according to the important works; allegedly.
shūri fukānō de [J.], beyond repair.
si capisce! [I.], naturally!
si dice che... [I.], rumour has it that...
si no me equivoco [I.], if I'm not mistaken.
Si, come se non lo sapessi! [I.], Yes, as if you didn't know!
si, ho capito [I.], yes, I see (it).

Sich aufeinander einspielen [N.], To become attuned to each other.
Sich bei jemandem infizieren [N.], To catch (grab) something from somebody.
Sich ergänzen [N.], To complement (complementing) one another.
sich fassen [N.], to calm down.
sich gutter Gesundheit erfreuen [N.], to enjoy good health.
sich jm/einer Sache entziehen [N.], to escape somebody/something.
sich über ein Thema [N.], thoroughly acquainted oneself with a topic.
sich über ein Thema ausbreiten [N.], to expand/enlarge on a topic.
sich umdrehen [N.], to turn around.
sich Zeit lassen [N.], to take one's time.
sicherlich [N.], surely.
sicuro [I.], sure.
sie bekämpfen sich [N.], they (the days) fight each other.
Sie haben bis Dienstag Zeit [N.], You have until Tuesday.
sie ist sehr häuslich [N.], she's a real home bird.
Sie sind zum Verwechseln ähnlich [N.], They're the spitting image of each other.
Sie wissen doch, wie das ist? [N.], You know how it is, don't you?
Sie wissen ja, dass... [N.], As you know...
Siehst du das nicht ein? [N.], Don't you see that?
Siga em frente até chegar a... [P.], Keep straight on until you get to...
simplement [F.], simply.
sin chistar [S.], without saying a word.
sin igual [S.], unequal; incomparable to anything else.
Sincèrement [F.], Truthfully.
sistemáticamente [S.], systematically.
sitôt entré [F.], immediately after coming in.
Sitten und Gebräuche [N.], customs and traditions.
Ska vi gå på ett lugnare ställe? [Sw.], Shall we go somewhere quieter?
Skål! [Sw.], Cheers!
skeptisch [N.], sceptical.
Smaklig måltid [Sw.], Enjoy your meal.
snabbt [Sw.], quickly.
snabbt eller för fort, det spelar ingen roll [Sw.], slowly or too fast, it doesn't matter.
so bald wie möglich [N.], as soon as possible.
So ist das nun mal [N.], That's the way it is.
so viel Arbeit! [N.], so much work!
So, das wärs [N.], So, that's it (then).
soffrire di vertigini [I.], to have no head for heights.
Sommaire [F.], Summary.
sommeiller [F.], lie dormant; lying down in a dormant state.
son interlocuteur [F.], the person one is speaking to.
Sono a digiuno da ieri [I.], I haven't eaten since yesterday.
sono michi no mot-to saki desu [J.], it's further down the road.
Sonó tōri [J.], Certainly.
sono tōri desu [J.], that's it.
sonst kannst du dich auf was geffast machen [N.], otherwise you're in for it.
Soré de yoi [J.], So be it.
soré de zēnbu desu ká? [J.], is that all?
soré ni ōjite [J.], accordingly; appropriately.
Sore wa dokode te ni hairimasu ka? [J.], Do you know where I can get them?
soré wa sore toshite [J.], be that as it may.
sore wa totemo omoshiroi desu [J.], that's very interesting.
Sore wo zēmbu tabémashita! [J.], I ate it all; I ate all of it!
sorée wa sore toshite [J.], be that as it may.

sorérà wa wominá [J.], every one of them.
sorezore [J.], each one.
sotto la pioggia [I.], in the rain.
Sou engenheiro [P.], I'm an engineer.
soudainement [F.], suddenly.
soviel ich weiß [N.], as far as I know.
sowieso [N.], anyway.
Spem ab Romanis [L.], To look towards with desire; to hope; expect.
spontanéité [F.], spontaneity.
stanna kvar [Sw.], stay here.
statim [L.], at once.
stekni na [J.], lovely.
su larga scala [I.], on a large scale.
súgaku no gákûi [J.], a degree in science.
sugoi! [J.], well done!
sugu [J.], immediately.
sugu [J.], at once; immediately.
sugu ni [J.], straightaway.
suíko [J.], accomplishment.
Suki desu [J.], I like it.
sukóshi zutsù [J.], bit by bit.
sumi ni [J.], (who sat) in the corner.
sur la pointe des pieds [F.], on tiptoe.
sur le point de rendre l'âme [F.], on its last legs.
Tábako wò yamérù! [J.], To give up smoking!
tabun chigau deshō [J.], perhaps not.
tachīrikinshi de [J.], out of (all) bounds.
Tack [Sw.], Certainly.
Tack för hjälpen [Sw.], Thanks for your help.
taisetsu na [J.], important.
Talar någon engelska? [Sw.], Does anyone speak English (here)?
tamá ni wa [J.], for a change.
Tänka på det [Sw.], To think about something.
tanóshikatta né? [J.], it was fun, wasn't it?; he had fun, didn't he?
tanto meglio [I.], so much the better.
tanto meglio, meglio così [I.], (by) so much the better.
Tanto vale che me ne vada [I.], I might as well go.
tasái no hito [J.], all rounder.
táshika ni [J.], certainly.
tatoeba [J.], for example.
tatsächlich [N.], sure enough; so it is.
Te lo dico a fin di bene [I.], I'm telling you for your own good.
Te parece buena idea? [S.], Do you feel it's a good idea?
técnico [S.], technical.
teinentaishoku [J.], retirement at certain age.
tel ou tel [F.], such and such.
Tem que ir para o hospital? [P.], Will he/she have to go to hospital?
tener en cuenta [S.], bear in mind.
Tenho um encontro com...às...horas [P.], I have an appointment with...at...o'clock.
tep·pen ni [J.], at the top.
terceira idade [P.], senior citizens.
tiene 3 metros de alto [S.], (it is) 3 metres high.
till imorgon [Sw.], tomorrow.
to torikumu [J.], to grapple with something.

toda el tiempo [S.], the whole time; all the time.
todas as coisas [P.], everything; just everything.
Togliti dai piedi! [I.], Get out of here!
tōi desu ka? [J.], is it far?
tokídoki [J.], every now and then.
tōku karà [J.], from afar.
tomar banhos de sol [P.], sunbathing; to sunbathe.
tònikaku [J.], in any case.
tossicomania [I.], addiction.
totemo [J.], extremely.
totemo oishi [J.], delicious.
totemo ōkī [J.], enormous.
totemo taisetsu desu [J.], it's very important.
Totemo yokatta desu! [J.], That was really impressive!
Tout ce qui, tout ce que [F.], Everything that; all that.
tout dans les limites normales [F.], everything with reason.
Trabalha com moedas? [P.], Does it work with coins?
Trabalho [P.], I work.
transmissione in chiaro [I.], uncoded broadcast.
travailleur [F.], worker.
treulos [N.], faithless.
treze história [P.], thirteen (hi)stories.
trousse à outils [F.], tool bag; toolbox.
Tu es en beauté [F.], You're looking good.
tudo em letras minúsculas [P.], all lower case.
Tudo uma palavra [P.], All one word.
Tutti questi messaggi confondono i giovani [I.], All these messages are confusing for young people.
Tutto a posto? [I.], Is everything OK?
tutto quello che so [I.], (that's) all that I know.
Tyvärri [Sw.], I'm sorry.
Über den Dingen stehen [N.], To be above it all.
über etwas hinausgehen [N.], to exceed something.
übrigens [N.], by the way.
Übung macht den Meister [N.], Practice makes perfect.
uittreksel [H.], abstract.
um acht Uhr [N.], at eight o'clock.
um Gottes willen [N.], for goodness' (God's) sake.
Um grande abraço [P.], With love.
Um rolo a cores [P.], A colour film (color movie).
um sicher zu gehen [N.], to be on the safe side.
um vier Uhr [N.], at four o'clock.
um zwölf Uhr mittags [N.], at midday.
Um'drehung [N.], Revolution; rotation.
Uma garrafa de vinho rosé, por favor [P.], A bottle of rosé wine, please.
Umschlagplatz [N.], distribution centre.
Umschweife [N.], Without beating about the bush.
Umzug [N.], Procession.
un attore nato [I.], a born actor.
un caffè machiatto [I.], white coffee.
un cambiamento in meglio! [I.], a change for the better!
Un colore vivace [I.], A bright colour.
un loro amico [I.], (as) a friend of theirs.
Un Sr. no sécuántos [S.], Mr. So-and-So.
un travail avec des perspectives d'avenir [F.], a job with prospects.

Un'insegna luminosa [I.], A neon sign.
una buona volta [I.], once and for all.
Una dimostrazione d'affetto [I.], A show of affection.
una linea retta [I.], a straight line.
una serie di iniziative culturali [I.], a series of arts events.
una sinfonia incompiuta [I.], unfinished symphony.
una sua vittoria è insperabile [I.], there is no hope of him winning.
una tua amica [I.], a friend of yours.
Una vittoria sudata [I.], A hard won victory.
und doch mag ich ihn [N.], and yet I like him.
Und ob! [N.], You bet!; you better believe it!
Und warum denn? [N.], And why?
und wenn es noch so schwer ist [N.], however hard it is.
unklug [N.], unwise.
unmissverständlich [N.], unmistakable.
uno nomine [L.], at once.
uno per volta [I.], one at a time.
uno qualsiasi [I.], whichever.
Unō verbō [L.], In a word.
Uns ist ein großes Unrecht angetan worden [N.], We've been cruelly wronged.
unter Berücksichtigung von... [N.], taking into consideration...
Unter Denkmalschutz stehen [N.], To be classified as a historical monument.
unvermittelt [N.], suddenly.
unwillkürlich [N.], instinctively.
unwissentlich [N.], unwitting.
unwürdig [N.], unworthy.
Ursache [N.], From that (implied is...).
Ursäkta mig [Sw.], Excuse me, please.
Ursäkta! [Sw.], Waiter!; waitress!
Ursprungsland [N.], country of origin.
ut fundus semel indicaretur [L.], once for all; in a word; briefly.
utágai mo nakù [J.], beyond (any) doubt.
ute [Sw.], outside.
Útil [S.], Useful.
Utsikt punkten [Sw.], Viewpoint.
utsúkushii! [J.], beautiful!
V. g. vänta bakom spärren [Sw.], Please wait behind the barrier.
Vad är namnet? [Sw.], And what's the name, please?
Vad man kan göra [Sw.], Things to do.
Vad skrattar du åt? [Sw.], What's so funny?
Vad sysslar du med? [Sw.], What do you do?
vad var det? [Sw.], what was that?
Vad vill ni beställa? [Sw.], What would you like?
Vad? [Sw.], What?
Vaför inte? [Sw.], Why not?
vamos a ver [S.], let's see.
Var är vi? [Sw.], Where are we?
var blev det stulet? [Sw.], where was it taken from?
Var finns närmaste bilverkstad? [Sw.], Where is the nearest garage?
varför inte? [Sw.], why not?
variis coloribus distinctus [L.], many-colored.
varmrätter [Sw.], main course.
varmvattenberedaren [Sw.], water heater.
Väster [Sw.], West.

Vem? [Sw.], Who?
verantwoordelijkheid [H.], responsibility.
Verba componere et quasi coagmentare [L.], To arrange words in their order.
verbalmente [F.], verbally.
Verdeutlichen [N.], To make clear.
Vereffening [H.], Adjustment.
veritatis studium [L.], feel for truth.
Verstehst du, was ich meine? [N.], Do you see what I mean?
vestido a la última [S.], dressed in the latest fashion.
Vi har inte... [Sw.], We don't have...
Vi koper och säljer... [Sw.], We buy and sell...
Vi måste tyvärr gå nu [Sw.], I'm afraid we have to leave now.
Vi ska undersöka saken [Sw.], We'll look into the matter.
Vid bord för icke-rökare [Sw.], in a non-smoking area.
Viel Arbeit machen [N.], To cause (provide) a lot of work.
Viel Glück! [N.], Good luck!
Vietato l'ingresso [I.], No admittance.
Vilket väder! [Sw.], What weather!
Vill ni beställa? [Sw.], Are you ready to order?
Vill ni följa med mig till busshållplatsen? [Sw.], Would you accompany me to the bus stop?
virtus et juventa [L.], the force of youth.
vis-à-vis [F.], in comparison with; in relation to; in respect of; re.
Visiblement [F.], Visibly.
vivre au jour le jour [F.], live from day to day.
voilà un an que [F.], it is a year since.
voll und ganz [N.], completely.
Volta dentro de cinco minutos [P.], He (such and such) will be back in five minutes.
vom Fleck weg [N.], straight away.
von Anfang an [N.], right from the beginning.
von da ab [N.], from then on.
von Kopf bis Fuß [N.], from head to toe.
von mir aus gem [N.], it's all right by me.
Von morgens bis abends [N.], From dawn till dusk.
von Weitem [N.], from far away.
voo fretado [P.], (in connection with) charter flight.
voo normal [P.], (in connection with) scheduled flight.
vor lauter Arbeit [N.], because of work.
Vous travaillez, n'est-ce pas? [F.], You're working (on it), aren't you?
vraisemblablement [F.], very likely.
Vuoi qualcosa da mangiare? [I.], Would you like something to eat?
wakarimasu ka? [J.], do you understand?
Warum denn? [N.], But why?
warum nicht? [N.], why not?
was auch immer [N.], whatever (that is).
Was bildest du dir eigentlich ein, wer du bist? [N.], Who do you think you are?
was ist daraus geworden? [N.], What became of it?
was ist schon dabei? [N.], What of it; what (to do) with it?
Was macht die Arbeit? [N.], How's the work going?
Was macht er? [N.], What's he doing?
was mich anbelangt [N.], as far as I am concerned.
was mich in erster Linie beshäftigte [N.], (That's) what was uppermost in my mind.
Was soll ich da groß sagen? [N.], What is there to say?
Was um sie herum geschieht? [N.], What's going on around her?
watákushi nò shirú kagiri [J.], as far as I know.

watákushi no shittè irú kagiri de wa [J.], to the best of my knowledge.

watashi wa Amerika-jin desu [J.], I'm American.

waza to [J.], deliberately; deliberating.

weißt du [N.], you know.

Weiter nichts [N.], Nothing else.

Welche Richtung? [N.], Which way?

Wenn du dich einmal in meine Lage versetzt... [N.], If you put yourself in my shoes...

Wenn du ihn gefragt hättest, hatte er es getan [N.], If you had asked him he would have done it.

Wenn du zur rechten Zeit gekommen wärest... [N.], If you had come at the proper time...

wenn ich mir die Lage nüchtern betrachte [N.], when I look at the situation in a matter-of-fact way...

Wenn Sie eine Beschwerde haben, dann wenden Sie sich an den Geschäftsführer [N.], If you have a complaint, then please contact the manager.

Werkzeug wird heutzutage von Maschinen hergestellt [N.], Nowadays tools are manufactured by machines.

wie dem auch sei [N.], be that as it may.

Wie die Dinge liegen [N.], As things stand.

wie du siehst... [N.], so you see...

wie es so trifft [N.], as these things happen.

Wie gefällt es dir? [N.], How do you (would you) like it?

wie gewöhnlich [N.], as usual.

wie ist das bloß passiert? [N.], how on earth did that happen?

Wie ist er gelaunt? [N.], What sort of mood is he in?

Wie schade! [N.], What a shame!

wie sehr er sich auch bemühte [N.], however much he tried.

wie Sie es auch ausdrücken [N.], however you phrase it.

Wie? [N.], How?

Wir haben uns auf folgendes Vorgehen verständigt [N.], We've agreed on the following plan of action.

Wir haben uns etwas ausgedacht, um ihm zu helfen [N.], We have devised a way to help him.

Wir haben uns im Laufe der Zeit immer besser kennen gelernt [N.], We got to know each other better and better as time went on.

wir können davon ausgehen, dass... [N.], we can take as our starting point that...

Wir können doch erst ins Theater gehen und danach etwas essen? [N.], Why don't we go to the theatre first and eat afterwards?

wir wars? [N.], how did it go?

wirklich [N.], really.

Wo bleibt er nur? [N.], Where on earth can he be?

wo dekíru dake gamañ suru [J.], to make the best of something.

wo shitsúzukerù [J.], to keep doing something.

wohlerzogen [N.], well-mannered.

woran liegt es? [N.], what's the cause?

y asi sucesivamente [S.], and so on.

y tal [S.], and things like that.

ya lo creo! [S.], I should think so!

Yakúsoku [J.], Arrangement.

yamú wo ezù...shinákereba naranai [J.], to be (being) bound to do something.

yot·tsu [J.], (total of) four.

Yōyaku [J.], Summary.

yuka ni [J.], on the floor.

Yumé [J.], Fantasy.

yūmei na [J.], famous.

zembu de [J.], altogether.

zeñkei [J.], bird's-eye view; aerial view.

zénpanteki ni mite [J.], all in all.

zensokuryòku de [J.], at full speed.

Zet·tai chigaimasu! [J.], Certainly not!

Zielstrebig [N.], Single-minded.

zu Dutzenden [N.], in their dozens.

zu Ende [N.], at an end.

zu etwas beitragen [N.], to contribute to something.

zu gegebener Zeit [N.], in good time.

Zum Abschluss der Tagung spricht Professor Schulz [N.], Professor Schulz will bring the conference to a close.

Zum Beispiel [N.], For example.

zum Glück [N.], fortunately.

zum Verwechseln ähnlich [N.], as like as two peas.

zur Besinnung kommen [N.], to recover consciousness; to come to one's senses.

zur Not [N.], if needs be.

zusammen [N.], all in all.

zuttó [J.], all along; all the time.

Zwei mal zwei gleich vier [N.], Two times two equals four.

Αντίο [G.], Goodbye.

Απλό [G.], Single.

Αύριο [G.], tomorrow.

Αυτη ειναι ο κυρια Clark [G.], This is Mrs. Clark.

Αυτοζ ειναι ο κυριοζ Brown [G.], This is Mr. Brown.

Βπολποποσα [R.], in an undertone.

Γεια σας [G.], Hello.

γενικά [G.], generally.

για αυριο οτις δεκα και μιση [G.], for tomorrow at half past ten.

γιατί όχι? [G.], why not?

γιατί? [G.], why?

Δακτύλιος [G.], Central Zone.

Εδω [G.], Here.

ΕΙΔΗ ΠΡΟΣ ΔΗΛΩΣΗ [G.], Goods to declare.

ειδικά τώρα [G.], especially now.

Ειλικρινά [G.], Frankly.

Είμαι εδώ για δουλειά [G.], I am here on business.

είναι δέκα χιλιόμετρα από'δω [G.], it's ten kilometers away.

Ειναι μια εικονα του Δαμασκηνου [G.], It's an icon by Damaskinos.

Ειναι σοβαρο? [G.], Is it serious?

Ενα λεπτο παρακαλω [G.], One moment, please.

Ενα τζιν τονικ παρακαλω [G.], A gin and tonic, please.

Επάνω [G.], up; upstairs.

Εχετε δίκιο! [G.], That's true/right!

Εχετε την καλωσση να μας παρετε μια φωτογραφια? [G.], Would you mind taking a photo of us?

η ακτινογραφία [G.], X-ray(s); Röntgen rays.

η αναγκη [J.], necessity.

Η βαλβιδα [G.], Valve.

Η τρομπα [G.], Pump.

Θα ειναι ετοιμο την αλλη Τριτη [G.], It will be ready by next Tuesday.

Θα πρεπει να παραγγειλω τα ανταλλακτικα [G.], I will have to order the parts.

Θα το σκεφτώ [G.], I'll think about it.

ίσια [G.], straight on.

ΚΑΘΗΜΕΡΙΝΑ [G.], daily.

Καλο ταξιδι! [G.], Have a good journey!

Κάτω [G.], down; downstairs.

Μακάρε [G.], If only / I wish I could.

Με λενε... [G.], My name is...

Μπορώ να πάω με τα πόδια [G.], Can I get there on foot?

Ναι! [G.], Yes!

Ξαναπείτε το, παρακαλώ [G.], Can you repeat that, please.

Ο τροχός [G.], Wheel.
Οι εξετάσεις [G.], Examination.
Όλα μαζί [G.], altogether.
Ορίστε? [G.], Pardon?; (Sorry, what did you say?)
Πάλι [G.], Again.
ποιανού? [G.], whose?
Που βάζουμε τα σκουπίδια? [G.], Where do we put the rubbish?
Που είμαστε? [G.], Where are we?
ΠΡΟΣΔΕΝΕΣΤΕ [G.], Fasten seatbelts.
Πώς παω στον/στη/στο...? [G.], How do I get to...?
Σήμερα [G.], Today (is today).
σκάσε! [G.], be quiet!; shut up!
Στην άλλη πλευρά της πλατείας [G.], On the other side of the square.
Στην υγεία σας! [G.], Cheers!
στο τέλος του δρόμου [G.], at the end of the street.
ΣΥΝΑΓΕΡΜΟΣ! [G.], Alarm!
Τελευταία αγγελία [G.], Last call.
τεχνικός [G.], technical.
τη νυχτα [G.], at night.
Την εβδομάδα [G.], per week; weekly.
Την ημέρα [N.], per day; daily.
Τι κρίμα! [G.], What a pity!
Τι σπουδαζετε? [G.], What are you studying?
Τίποτ'άλλο? [G.], Anything else?
το απογευμα [G.], in the afternoon.
το βραδυ [G.], in the evening.
το γλέντι [G.], party; festival.
το πρωι [G.], in the morning.
Το σάσι [G.], Frame.
υποθέτω [G.], I suppose.
Χαιρω πολυ [G.], Pleased to meet you.
χτες [G.], yesterday.
а как же [R.], of course.
А как же иначе? [R.], How else?
Автоматизация [R.], Automation.
автоматический [R.], automatic.
Азотный [R.], Nitric.
Альтернатива [R.], alternative.
без обиняков [R.], plainly.
Благополучный [R.], happy.
Быть в полном разгаре [R.], To be in full swing.
Быть на работе [R.], To be at work.
в абстрактных выражениях [R.], in abstract terms.
в виде шутки [R.], as a joke.
в двадцатом веке! [R.], in the twentieth century.
в значительной степени [R.], to a significant degree.
в известном смысле [R.], in a way.
В корень вопроса/дела [R.], To examine the root of the problem/matter.
в незапамятные времена [R.], in days of yore.
в общей сложности [R.], all in all; once everything's taken in consideration; altogether.
в общем [R.], all in all.
в общем и целом [R.], by and large.
В правильной последовательности [R.], In the correct sequence.
В разное время [R.], at various times.

в самом деле [R.], really; indeed.
В следующую субботу у нас вечеринка [R.], We're having a party next Saturday.
в теоретическом плане [R.], in theory.
в то же время [R.], at the same time.
В целом [R.], all in all.
в это время [R.], at the time.
в это же время [R.], at the same time.
вѣчность [R.], eternity.
величавый [R.], stately; majestic.
вечер [R.], evening.
во всѣм составѣ [R.], at full strength.
Во многих случаях [R.], In many cases.
вообще говоря [R.], generally speaking.
вот в чём дело [R.], this is what it's about.
вот где нужно искать [R.], this is where we need to talk.
Вот именины! [R.], Exactly!
вот именно! [R.], exactly!; precisely!
Вот негодяй! [R.], What a rascal!
Вот, что он сказал [R.], This is what he said.
все в порядке [R.], everything's OK.
всего [R.], in total; fully; altogether.
всячески нареч [R.], in every possible way.
Вы придете ко мне на вечеринку? [R.], Are you coming to my party?
Вы хотите печенья к чаю? [R.], Would you like biscuits?
высокомерный [R.], haughty.
высшие сферы [R.], higher spheres.
Вязанка [R.], Knitted garment.
Год за годом [R.], Year after year.
грабительский [R.], predatory; exorbitant.
Далеко за полночь [R.], Long after midnight.
дела плохи [R.], things have come to a pretty pass.
Дело житейское! [R.], That's nothing unusual!
десять минут ходьбы отсюда [R.], ten minutes walk from here.
для разрядки напряженности [R.], by way of light relief; by way of lightly taking things.
до сих пор [R.], up to now.
до скончания века [R.], to the end of time.
дополнительный [R.], supplementary.
Его рассказ навѣл меня на размышления [R.], His story started me thinking.
его лицо расплылось в улыбке [R.], a smile spread across his face.
едва ли в этом дело [R.], that is scarcely the point.
это мне по нраву [R.], this is to my liking.
Жизнь кипит ключом [R.], Life is really buzzing.
жизнь на колѣсах [R.], life on the road.
Забѣт не обратяерѣшься [R.], No end of worries.
звонкий [R.], ringing; clear.
здесь тебе и помощь и понимание [R.], (there where) you can get help and understanding.
знаменитость [R.], celebrity.
знаменитый [R.], celebrated; famous.
и днем и ночью [R.], day and night.
и там и сям [R.], here, there, and everywhere.
и тому подобное [R.], and so on.
именем закона [R.], in the name of the law.
Иммигрант [R.], Immigrant (man).
Иммигрантка [R.], Immigrant (woman).

иногда [R.], sometimes.

как можно быстрее [R.], as quickly as possible.

как следует [R.], properly; as it should be.

Каса́ние [R.], Contact.

Кра́ткое изложе́ние [R.], Summary.

круговая порука [R.], mutual dependence.

культурно [R.], in a civilized manner.

культурный [R.], cultured.

лазурный [R.], sky-blue; azure.

лакомство [R.], delicacy.

легко на помине [R.], speak of the devil.

ледниковый [R.], glacial.

лицом к лицу [R.], face to face.

Ломать голову над чем-то [R.], To rack one's brains over something.

маловажный [R.], of little importance.

Мастерской [R.], Masterly.

между нами [R.], between ourselves.

мне помнится, мы об этом говорили [R.], I remember that we spoke about that.

моделист [R.], modeler.

Мы обсуждали плюсы проекта [R.], We discussed the pluses of the plan.

мы приспособили помещение под магазин [R.], we fitted out the premises as a shop.

на верху страницы [R.], at the top of the page.

на всякий случай [R.], just in case.

на второй план [R.], in the background; to become less important; to minimize things.

На дворе метет [R.], It's a blizzard outside.

на меня навалилось много работы [R.], I'm swamped with work.

на мой взгляд [R.], in my view; as I see it.

на открытом воздухе [R.], in the open (air).

на первых порах [R.], at first.

на этот счет [R.], in this respect.

набирать 6 баллов из 10 [R.], to score 6 out of 10.

Набрать много очков [R.], To score well.

Надо всегда говорить правду [R.], One must always speak the truth.

нам надо сообразить, что делать дальше [R.], We've got to work out what to do next.

Нам не остаётся ничего другого, как [R.], We have no choice but.

Нарасхват [R.], very quickly; like hot cakes.

Не было бы счастья, да несчастье помогло [R.], It was a blessing in disguise.

Не к чему придаться [R.], There is nothing to find fault with.

не могу налюбоваться садом [R.], I am (I've got) lost in admiration for the garden.

небо затянуло тучами [R.], storm clouds gathered in the sky.

Невелика́ беда́! [R.], It's no big deal!

недалеко от меня [R.], not far from me.

недостаточно критиковать, надо помочь [R.], It's not enough to criticize, you need to help.

недоумевающий [R.], perplexed; bewildered.

неловкое положение [R.], awkward situation.

Ни больше ни меньше [R.], No more, no less.

Ни на йоту [R.], Not one iota.

ни разу [R.], not once.

Ни туда ни сюда [R.], Neither one way nor the other.

Нога́ в но́гу со вре́менем [R.], To move with the times.

ночь [R.], night.

ну и умник же ты! [R.], well, well, what a clever fellow you are!

Ну, говорю [R.], What if I do.

ну, как я уже говорил... [R.], as I was saying...

Ну, я тебе покажу! [R.], Why, I'll show you why!

нужно хорошего специалиста [R.], A good specialist is needed.

нынешнее лето [R.], that summer.

об этом не может быть и речи [R.], it is out of the query.

Общая картина положения [R.], An overall view of the situation.

озариться [R.], (to be / being) lit up by.

Он из рабочей семьи [R.], He comes of a working class family.

Он ложился в 8 часов вечера; эта привычка меня всегда удивляла [R.], He used to go to bed at 8 pm; this habit always amazed me.

он не видит дальше собственного носа [R.], he can't see further than his own nose.

он не знает разницы между правильным и неправильным [R.], he doesn't know the difference between the right and wrong.

Он обязательно придет [R.], It is sure to come.

Он попросил меня помочь ему, что я и сделал [R.], He asked me to help him and I did.

он рад, что... [R.], (with that) he's relieved that...

он становился все более и более дружелюбным [R.], he (Mr. Blake) became more and more friendly.

Она красива, не так ли? [R.], She's beautiful, isn't she?

они говорят что... [R.], they say that...

они люди одного пошиба [R.], (they are) cut from the same cloth.

Они с трудом перебитылись до зарплаты [R.], They managed to get by till payday.

опережать график [R.], to be ahead of schedule.

оставаться а живых [R.], to survive.

от всей души [R.], with all one's heart.

ответил Исailович, не задумываясь [R.], Isailovič answered, without hesitation.

открытое море [R.], the open sea.

отовсюду [R.], from everywhere.

отставать графика [R.], to be behind schedule.

по моему [R.], in my opinion.

поделом ему [R.], it serves him right.

Положение дел [R.], The state of affairs.

получше [R.], a little better.

Помниться, мы об этом говорили [R.], I remember that we spoke about that.

Помяните мое слово [R.], Mark my words.

после долгих размышлений [R.], after much thought.

Поставить что-н кому-н в заслугу [R.], To put something at somebody's service.

Поступая таким образом, есть перспектива скорой победы [R.], In behaving like this, there's every prospect of an early victory.

посудите сами [R.], judge for yourself.

Почему? [R.], Why not?

почти идиллический [R.], almost idyllic.

правильно! [R.], that's right!

праздная жизнь [R.], life of idleness.

прежде всего [R.], above all.

при закрытых дверях [R.], behind closed doors.

при случае передай ему привет [R.], if the occasion arises, give him my regards.

принятие за работу [R.], set to work.

природный ум [R.], native wit.

причина этого явления крытьсяется в том, что... [R.], the reason for this lies in the fact that...

прогульщик [R.], absentee.

Прямо посередине [R.], Right in the middle.

работа рассчитана на две недели [R.], the work is spread over two weeks.

работник [R.], worker.

равнодушные [R.], indifference.

разве Вы не знали? [R.], didn't you know?

распорядок дня [R.], daily routine.

ручка расшаталась [R.], the handle is loose.
 с ним все ясно [R.], nothing more needs to be said about him.
 С пятого на десятое [R.], To skip from one subject to another.
 с' первого взгляда [R.], at first sight.
 Сámое удивительное втом что... [R.], The extraordinary thing is that...
 сверхчеловеческий [R.], superhuman.
 Светский человек [R.], Man of the world.
 Сегодняшним днём [R.], To live for the present.
 сейчас [R.], right away; at that moment.
 сказа́ть пра́вду [R.], telling the truth.
 следовательно [R.], consequently.
 служебное положение [R.], rank.
 смеяться над ребенком [R.], to laugh at a child.
 соблюдать равнове́сие [R.], to strike a balance.
 содержание [R.], subject-matter.
 спешу, а не то опоздаешь [R.], hurry, or else you'll be late.
 среди бела дня [R.], in broad day.
 срок де́йствия [R.], period of (full) validity.
 строго говоря [R.], strictly speaking.
 субъективный [R.], subjective.
 Счастливого пути! [R.], Have a good journey!
 так и есть! [R.], I thought so!
 так или иначе [R.], one way or another.
 так, как будто бы ему угрожает банкротство [R.], as if he is threatened with bankruptcy.
 тем не менее [R.], none the less; nevertheless; notwithstanding.
 Трубчатый [R.], Tubular.
 туда и обратно [R.], there and back.
 Ты говоришь по-английски? [R.], Do you speak English?
 Ты что, с луны свалился? [R.], Where've you been all this time?
 У меня есть несколько минут [R.], I've a few minutes to spare.
 У меня нет никакого сомнения [R.], I have absolutely no doubts.
 У неё язык заплетается [R.], It's muddling its words.
 у него сердце не лежит к этой работе [R.], his heart isn't in the work.
 У них много общего [R.], They have a lot in common.
 у таких людей бывают интересные идеи [R.], people like that have interesting ideas.
 У, как высоко! [R.], Oh, how high it is!
 у, какая красота! [R.], oh, how beautiful!
 У, негодяй! [R.], Hey, you rascal!
 уверяю Вас, что я был против этого [R.], I assure you that I was against it.
 удержаться на своих позициях [R.], to hold one's ground.
 устоять перед трудностями [R.], to stand one's ground in the front of difficulties.
 Хóленный [R.], Well-groomed.
 хотя, пусть он пеняет на себя [R.], although, he has only himself to blame.
 цéлое! [R.], whole.
 Чего́ только нет? [R.], What don't they have?
 человек, с которым я говорил [R.], the person I was speaking with.
 Что вам угодя? [R.], What would you like?
 это видно невооруженным глазом [R.], it's plain for all to see.
 Это должно сработать [R.], That should do the trick.
 Это правда мило [R.], That sure is pretty.
 это просто показывает что... [R.], it just goes to show that...
 это совершенно очевидно! [R.], it is perfectly obvious!
 это я [R.], it's me.
 этого еще не хватало! [R.], as if that wasn't enough!

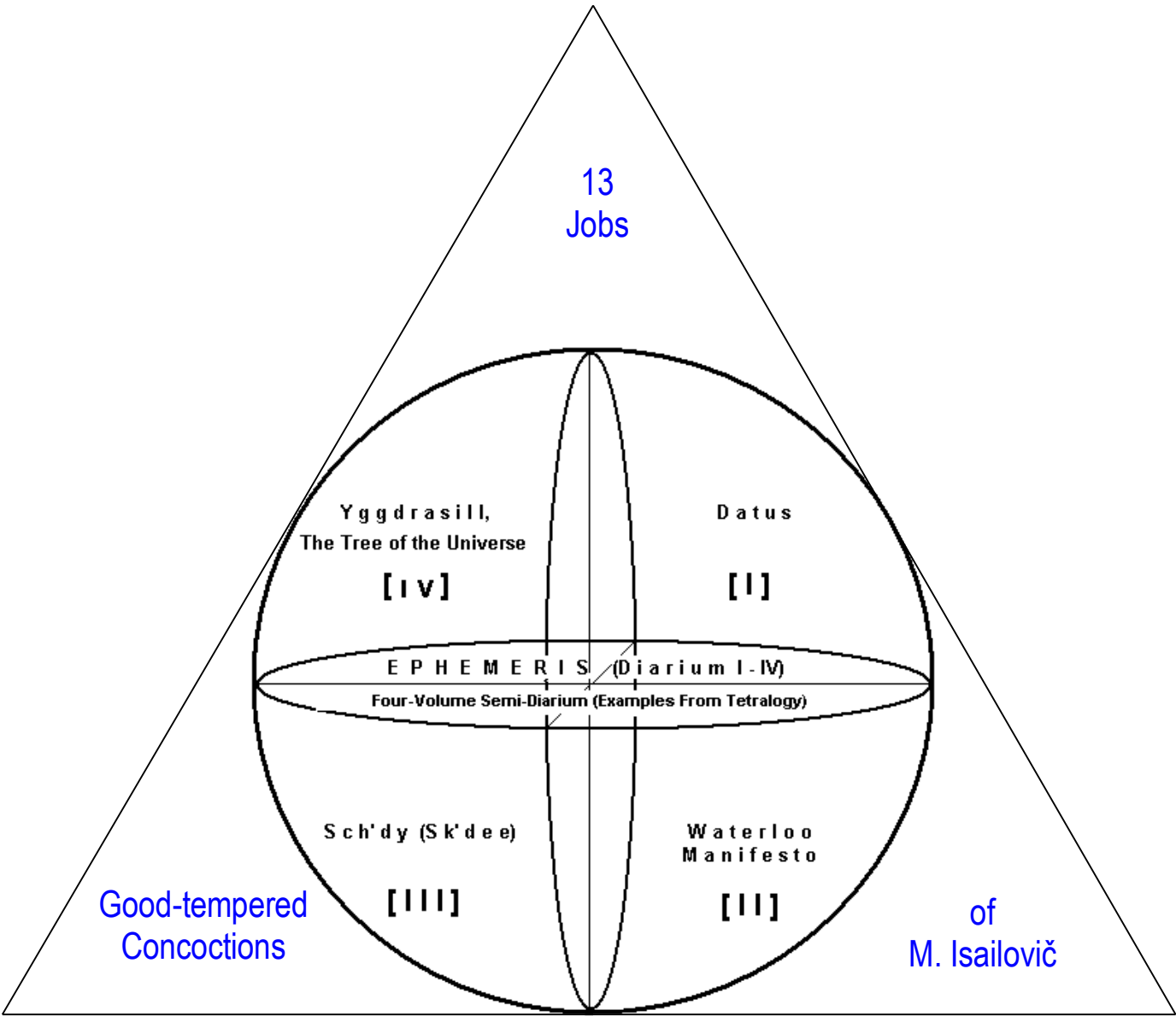
эту картину уже сторговали [R.], that picture is already spoken for.

Я буду работать все утро [R.], I will be working all morning.

Я бы не хотел уходить [R.], I'd rather not leave (this).

Я закончу это завтра [R.], I will finish it tomorrow.

я незнаком с этими фактами [R.], I am not familiar with these facts.



LISTING

Wat., Aug. 14, 2017