

# Dnevnikuboci

INFORMATIVNI LIST FILMSKE REVIJE MLADEŽI I FOUR RIVER FILM FESTIVALA

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## A strike for the Free Zone!

The bowling bowl has been cast, the pins have fallen. Our grand jury, Daniel Kušan, Maureen Carrig, Vera Schoepfer, has, in the last 4 days, seen all of the 78 films in the competition and they have selected our 9 glorious ones in 4 categories. The audience also made its choice as has the "little jury" - Antonio Parač, Jorunn Olaussen and Thijs De Block. The following pictures are actually images from the films selected as best of this years crop of youth films. Keep in mind all the things these images maybe do not show, but what film is also about- the passion towards the film that connects us all- mark that as the most important of strikes- until next we see each other in Karlovac. Until next September! (sv)

### Grand prix



#### KAK' JE DOMA? / HOW'S EVERYONE AT HOME?

Slobodna zona, Beograd, Serbia

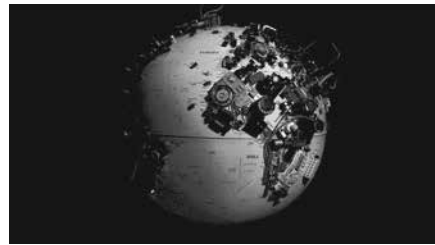
### Audience award



#### PLIMA VREMENA / TIDE OF TIME

Station nex, Hvidovre, Denmark

### Yellow flag



#### IGRA / PLAY

Montemor-o-novo, Portugal

## AWARDED FILMS - 18th Youth Film Festival

### Animated



#### GALEB / SEAGULL

Škola likovnih umjetnosti Split, Split

### Documentary



#### SAMO JEDNO MJESTO NA SVIJETU SE ZOVE DOM? / THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME?

Almodovarci, Osijek

### Fiction



#### HARALAMPIJE / HARAMPIJE

Studio kreativnih ideja Gunja, Gunja

### Freestyle



#### EKVINOCIJ / EQUINOX

UM SAVE, Poreč

## AWARDED FILMS - 6th Four River Film Festival

### Animated



#### LOV / HUNT

Electric December, Bristol, UK

### Documentary



#### C&C - FILM O LJUBAVI / C&C - A FILM ABOUT LOVE

Tvibit, Tromsø, Norveška/Norway

### Fiction



#### ČUDAN GRAD / STRANGE CITY

Cinema en curs, Barcelona, Spain

### Freestyle



#### OSOBNA APLIKACIJA / PERSONAL APPLICATION

Stefan Bohun, Vienna, Austria

## Mislav Kveštak

LIVE YOUR IDEA COMPETITION WINNER

The assignment was to make a film about bowling and I stuck to that. I did the movie in the form of stop animation, using Lego's.

I shot sequence by sequence and then edited it into a short 30s story. I

completed the project in just two days time, because the deadline was nearing. The award is great, I'm very happy to be here in Karlovac.

You can see the film today at the closing ceremony. (ds)



## “Film effects people, but the politics effects human rights?”

The question discussed at this year's debate was the effects the film has on minority rights. The participants of the debate were secondary school students from Karlovac and Zagreb, and a few of the Festivals' guests. This event meant extra work for the “little jury” alongside their participation at various workshops as well as watching all the films in the competition.

Following the debate we managed to catch them and although it was obvious how tired they are, they were still very enthusiastic about everything and have



gladly answered our questions about the debate, the Festival and their job here at the Festival. Namely, the three of them, Jorunn Olaussen from Norway, Thijs De Block from Belgium and Koko or Antonio Parač, form a jury in charge of selecting the film that promotes and contributes to non violence on film.

“The debate was very interesting, but we were a little bothered by the fact that the participants on both sides constantly used the same arguments. And they always seemed to be agreeing with each other instead of debating”, as Jorunn told

us and Thijs readily agreed with her and added that it sounded and seemed a bit overpracticed

“what lacked was the spark of passion that any debate needs, but it could be that such was the case because of the translation, a lot is lost in translation, but we wish to compliment the interpreter, she is doing an excellent work.”

However they did agree that despite the fact the debate maybe lacked some livelier argument it is actually very good that all of them believe that the film can be a source of change, that it can affect people. It was Thijs himself, and his colleagues agreed with him, who gave a very nice summary of the debate by saying “A film might never the source of a great and revolutionary change, but it can plant a seed that will grow and change the way people perceive the world and we should hope and believe in the possibility of change for a better future.”

In regard to their assignment here at the Festival they say it is hard work but they are happy to be doing it. Koko, excuse me, Antonio says that he for one is really tired because he spends his afternoons here in Karlovac, but travel to Zagreb early in the morning because he has school.

“My biggest wish at the moment is to catch up on my sleep.” We asked them whether they have any possible Yellow Flag award winners already in store and they confessed to having a couple of them from different categories in the close running and since they are thinking along the same lines, they believe there won't be any problems in choosing the winner.

(km)

## СрБска посла 2

CONFUSION IN KARLOVAC

To continue where I left off. In my bed at the Karlstad hotel. Upon first entering the room and seeing the bed I had an immediate flash back to this excellent psycho horror film I recently saw. In the film, the hotel's receptionist hides under the bed in the rooms occupied by pretty young girls, waits until they fall asleep and then, using a hanky soaked in some sort of alcohol (I bet it smells of Persil) sends them off to la la land and then rapes them. Now that I thought of that I get up, walk to my door and check if they're locked.

I'm fast asleep when suddenly I feel something or somebody breathing down my neck. OK, breathe, inhale, exhale. The something besides me does the same. I mustn't open my eyes it might kill me. I realise I'm trapped with no chance of escaping, ah...what the hell, I jump out of the bed, turn the lights on and...it dawns on me. Oh Nikola... It's raining, the morning Sun is slowly slanting the horizon and...my stuff are in the car. I leave the hotel wearing my Converse All Star, dodging the ponds the rain made on the pavement, keeping close to the buildings of this fair renaissance town and the shelter their walls provide, thinking how the good citizens of Karlovac might mistake me for Paravinja before it dawned on me that my jacket came back from the dry cleaners three days ago, so I'm good. I dodged the creepy little ducks and frogs ceramic figurines in front of the Žitna kuća and they, I swear it, winked at me.

Then came the opening night. The gegs were hilarious, the statements made came from both the heart and the gut. I didn't know that the Ottomans never penetrated this part around Karlovac during the Ottoman wars with the Habsburg Monarchy so this is the place where both Islam and the western world meet. So...I guess that is why everyone knows who Bali Beg is, eh? It's not like I don't have to deal with the fact I'm Serbian, I just now became u Turk as well.

We loved the workshops. Our first impression was that of an assembly of alcoholics, but it became real good fun real soon. I even managed to have a little chat with the local

traffic control. We were, of course, driving within the allowed speed limit, I haven't had anything to drink, but a few beers and glasses of wine. “Good evening”. “To you too, thank you.” “Your licence and registration, please.”

I ask Isidora to hand me the leather pouch with my documents from the compartment we were just going through in search of some CDs. The pouch is nowhere to be found, we both start frantically digging through it, just like the citizens of Karlovac dug out the tunnels under the ditches when they were running away from the Ottomans. Once again, you all know who Nigar Kalfa is.

The pouch is still missing, and the policeman is waiting giving us such a piercing stare that I'm in awe how my rear-view mirror hasn't yet cracked, a look that would made a nightingale lose its chirp and Lesi would never find the way back home. When, finally, there it is. “Here you go Officer, my licence and registration, my ID card, my international driving licence, my green card and my insurance policy.” “Have you consumed any alcohol?” “A moment of suspense silence and then “No.No.Nothing.” Nothing, but I did spend the evening engaged in a game of “I have never...”

I honestly thought he was going to ask me to blow...the breathalyzer of course. That it will show at least 4.89 and that the copper will instantaneously turn into a wild mean revenge spurting machine. I kept waiting for that moment when he will take out his six barrelled Gatling mini gun, the kind Schwarzenegger used in the Terminator when he did the AC out of LAPD cars, start it and disintegrate the car and the people in it a cloud of smoke, gunpowder and blood. Total and utter bloodshed, complete liberation of suppressed anger, suffering and debt collecting in a style similar to that of George Bush Sr. when he told the American people in the 90ies just before deployment to Iraq that they are going to “prevent aggression of the innocent civilians” much as they are about to do in Syria. Not. The only thing he said was: “Thank you, enjoy your evening.” We burst out laughing, and Zvone told me I persuaded even him that I had nothing to drink. It's due to Suleiman the Magnificent, on my faith!

Yours truly,  
DaBre

## Exclusive: Hrvoje Žibby Žibrat

The last issue of this year's The Daily Bottle is all about solving mysteries. We revealed who are the lucky ones who will be going back home with a few award, we found out where Dukatino was hiding and yet one question still remained- Where is Žibby and what is he up to? Well, dear Readers, fear not, our course remains true till the very end- we went on a quest to find the elusive Žibby and we admit- it was not an easy task.

Though we were often sidetracked, and bombarded with incorrect information, nothing could have deterred us and we are now proud to say that we give you, dear Readers, an exclusive- the interview of all interviews which will give you all the answers you seek. The interview with Hrvoje Žibrat, the man who was in charge of the volunteers, the man in charge of the special operations and intervention squad the man who took care of all the technical details, the man who had it all and then just vanished under the yellow radar.

**What is your current function here at the Festival?**

Look it up in the catalogue, actually no, don't, not everything written there is correct- for example they wrote that Jerosimić is one of the drivers. I work together with Matija Ratkaj and Matija Žibrat. We are the ones who keep the Festival going, the supervisors. The special operation and intervention squad, the drivers and the technicians may be three different

teams but we are the heart of the Festival, nothing works without us. We do everything together.

**What made you decide to resign your function as the volunteer's co-ordinator?**

The past few years I've been doing so many jobs here at the Festival and this one suffered for it. There were many times when a problem would arise and I just couldn't deal with it because I was somewhere else. Also, I reached a state where tormenting the poor and suffering souls of our young volunteers just lost the charm, and I think that I just caught a bad form of ennui. Besides, the market was ripe for a new monster in town, and there isn't a shortage of candidates for that position, let me tell you that.

**In the past few days we came across a lot of little papers stamped with- “the workers of KKK have no rights but they have a stamp”. What is in the background of the stampe?**

The Stamp?! Pray tell, do you by any chance have in writing an authorized licence to molest me? The Stamp is actually the first step towards achieving some level of standard rights of the workers for the KKK employees. Our current rights are non existing, except for the right to work and keep quiet- but now, ah, now we have a stamp. It symbolises our wish to get any kind of rights.

**In the end, do you expect to be given the “Tomislav Begedin” award this year?**

NO! (ds)

PRIREĐIVAČI POKROVITELJI



MEDIJSKI POKROVITELJI



SPONZORI



Mesnica MM | Canon | Agropošta | ART+ | LIN  
VBZ | Pekara Monika | Pekara Tržni centar Pekara  
Dujam | Pekara Dubovac | Gradska pekara

### IMPRESSUM

**Izdavač:**  
Kinoklub Karlovac, Karlovac

**REDAKCIJA**

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**Grafički urednik:** Aleksandar Plečko  
**Novinari:** Elena Cvitković, Ana Ivaniš, Karla Mirčevski, Dominik Strikić, Svjetlana Višnić  
**Fotografi:** Marko Kekić, Marin Mamuza, Filip Trezner, Pavle Kocanj, Tin Vučković  
**Prevoditeljica za englesko izdanje:**  
Vedrana Mihalić  
**Tisak:** Tiskara Ivan, Karlovac