

Our Occupation

Báječná léta pod psa (r. Petr Nikolaev, 1997)/ Those Wonderful Years That Sucked (dir. Petr Nikolaev, 1997)

Grandma:	What is this?
Grandpa:	What do you think? Hardly the garbage collectors. Where are the birdies?
Grandma:	Jesus Christ! They flew away. My sweethearts.
Grandpa:	Where would they fly? They're somewhere in the trees.
Radio:	Vinohradska street is getting filled with tanks of occupation forces. They're moving towards the Radio building. Armored vehicles were seen from the Radio rooftop. People are trying to barricade them using cars and heavy trucks. So far, they're not near the Radio but
Grandpa:	I knew it. Communist bastards!
Radio:	Shooting was heard from Vinohradska street. People are running away from the shooting to the Radio building. They're shouting Dubcek's name and we're shouting with them.
Grandpa:	This could not end any different.
Radio:	Several cars and hundreds of people are trying to stop the soldiers. Some people are running away shouting: "Hide!" The building's exterior across the road from the Radio is damaged from bullets. Some people are trying to discuss with the soldiers. There's nothing else left to do. Huge transporters such as Antonov with jet fighters are flying above our heads. Ministry of Foreign Affairs
Grandma:	Get dressed, my boy. You'll help grandpa put up posters. Go, sweetie.
Radio:	will surely soon take over the Radio building. [Czechoslovak national anthem playing]

Announcement: LOST BIRDIES, WHOEVER FINDS THEM ...

Grandpa: Stay so I can tape you.

Passerby: What a patriot are you, caring about birdies right now?



Grandpa:F*** off, comrade. I never had illusions about them.Radio:Dear friends, despite the shooting and...