

Invasion of Privacy

Pouta (r. Radim Špaček, 2009)/ Walking Too Fast (dir. Radim Špaček, 2009)

1st secret policeman: Search warrant. Step aside.

 2^{nd} secret policeman: Greetings, comrade.

Tomáš Sýkora: Are you all in?

2nd secret policeman: Cosy little room.

Look, this is nice. I used to have this, too.

3rd secret policeman: What's this? Is this yours, too?

4th secret policeman: Do you have a job? Show me your certificate.

1st secret policeman: Married life. I've been there.

Silvie Sýkorová: Save the commentary.

1st secret policeman: Don't get upset so quickly. You should know one thing. We've

offered your husband a solution. You're free to leave. No more bothering with the state. And the other things, too. It doesn't

have to be like this. Did that husband of yours tell you?

Radio: The sun is shining and making me puke.

Liburda: Good evening. I'm Liburda from the Local National Council. I'm

here just to witness, so I was thinking... Could I get some coffee?

Silvie Sýkorová: Coffee? Scrape it off of the door, I'm not making more.

Silvie Sýkorová: So what? So what? So you fool around with Kadlecová and the

pigs are ransacking my undies. Tell them to ransack her undies.

Tomáš Sýkora: Not now.

Silvie Sýkorová: It has to be now, Tomáš. This is all your fault, don't you see?

Make her experience how it feels. So what are you gonna do? Sure. Just stare at me. You know what? Pack your stuff and get out of this flat. Go f*** yourself and don't you ever come back!