

Croatian with Ivana

SLUČAJ 303

Case 303

Uvijek sam bila drugačija od svoje obitelji. Oni su bili tradicionalni, a ja sam bila moderna. Ja sam htjela raditi nešto, ali nisam smjela jer se to nije sviđalo mojim roditeljima. Uvijek su mi govorili: „To nije za tebe, ti to ne možeš...”

I was always different from my family. They were traditional and I was modern. I wanted to do something, but I wasn't allowed because my parents didn't like it. They always told me: "It's not for you, you can't do it..."

Često sam se svađala sa sestrom kad smo bile male. Pokušavale smo biti kao prijateljice, ali nismo mogle. Uvijek smo bile previše različite. Kad smo odrasle, više se nismo trudile. Prihvatile smo da smo različite, ali još uvijek smo se vidjele za blagdane na obiteljskom okupljanju.

I was often fighting with my sister when we were little. We tried to be like friends, but we couldn't. We were always too different. When we grew up, we didn't try anymore. We accepted that we were different, but we still saw each other for the holidays at family gatherings.

Meni je tada bilo predosadno. Oni uvijek pričaju o tako dosadnim stvarima: tko se vjenčao s kim, tko je kupio novu kuću i tko je dobio dijete...

I was too bored then. They always talk about such boring things: who married whom, who bought a new house and who had a child...

Pokušala sam izbjegavati razgovore s njima. Uvijek sam odlazila u vrt i gledala nebo i slušala ptice. Tada su me gledali kao da sam luda. Zašto stalno želiš biti sama – govorili su i nisu me razumijeli.

I tried to avoid talking to them. I always went to the garden and looked at the sky and listened to the birds. Then they looked at me like I was crazy. Why do you always want to be alone - they said and didn't understand me.

Ja sam njih razumijela. Potpuno shvaćam da su oni takvi ljudi, drugačiji od mene i nikad ih nisam htjela promijeniti. Ali oni mene jesu. Nikad me nisu prihvaćali. Ne prihvaćaju me ni sada.

I understood them. I fully understand that they are such people, different from me and I never wanted to change them. But they are me. They never accepted me. They don't accept me even now.

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Odustala sam. Nisam više dolazila na obiteljska okupljanja. Nisam ih zvala, nisam se vidjela s njima. Prihvatila sam da nemam obitelj sve dok sestra nije rodila dijete – moju nećakinju.

I gave up. I stopped coming to family gatherings. I didn't call them, I didn't see them. I accepted that I didn't have a family until my sister gave birth to a child - my niece.

Svi su govorili da mi mala curica sličići. Kad je malo narasla, počela se i ponašati kao ja. Nikad nije voljela puno djece, radije se voljela igrati sama.

Everyone said the little girl looked like me. When she grew a little, she started behaving like me. She never liked many children, she preferred to play alone.

Ja sam ponovno počela dolaziti na obiteljska okupljanja – samo zbog nje. Voljela sam se igrati s njom i provoditi vrijeme s njom. Ona je također voljela provesti cijeli dan sa mnom.

I started coming to family gatherings again - just because of her. I loved playing with her and spending time with her. She also liked to spend the whole day with me.

Njezina mama – moja sestra – je primijetila to i tada je zabranila da se družimo. Smjela sam se igrati s nećakinjom samo pola sata.

Her mom - my sister - noticed this and then forbade us to hang out. I was only allowed to play with my niece for half an hour.

Sestra i ja smo se počele svađati zbog toga. Odustala sam opet. Odlučila sam nikad više ne pričati s njom. Odlučila sam nikad više ne doći na obiteljska okupljanja.

My sister and I started arguing about it. I gave up again. I decided never to talk to her again. I decided never to come to family gatherings again.

Ali tada sam saznala da sestra i njezin muž imaju probleme. Stalno se svađaju i loše se ponašaju prema kćeri – mojoj nećakinji. To me podsjetilo na moje djetinjstvo.

But then I found out that my sister and her husband were having problems. They are constantly fighting and misbehaving towards my daughter - my niece. It reminded me of my childhood.

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Nisam mogla dopustiti da jedna curica ima takvo iskustvo. Odlučila sam pričati sa sestrom, ali tada je bilo još i gore. Istjerala me iz kuće. Ne samo ona nego i svi iz moje obitelji su bili protiv mene.

I couldn't let the poor girl have such an experience. I decided to talk to my sister, but then it was even worse. She kicked me out of the house. Not only she, but also everyone from my family was against me.

Tada sam odlučila prijaviti sestru službi za socijalnu skrb. Oni su intervenirali, ali ništa se nije promijenilo. Sestra je saznala da sam ju ja prijavila i tada je postala još gora. Ne znam što se točno događalo u njihovoj kući, ali vidjela sam da moja nećakinja je bila psihički sve gore. Nisam to mogla dopustiti.

That's when I decided to report my sister to the social welfare service. They intervened, but nothing changed. The nurse found out that I reported her and then she became even worse. I don't know exactly what was happening in their house, but I could see that my niece was getting worse mentally. I couldn't allow that.

Jednog dana kad je vrtić bio gotov, ja sam došla po nećakinju i odvela ju u svoj stan. Ona je bila sretna. Pekle smo palačinke i igrale se. Bila sam tako sretna što je i ona konačno sretna. Rekla sam joj da će od sad zauvijek ostati sa mnom.

One day when the kindergarten was over, I came to pick up my niece and took her to my apartment. She was happy. We were baking pancakes and playing. I was so happy that she was finally happy too. I told her that from now on she will stay with me forever.

Ali nisam uspjela održati obećanje. Njezina mama, moja sestra je došla. Lupala mi je na vrata. Otvorila sam vrata, a ona je počela vikati da će me prijaviti policiji, da sam luđakinja koja otima djecu...

But I failed to keep my promise. Her mom, my sister came. She was knocking on my door. I opened the door, and she started shouting that she was going to report me to the police, that I was a madwoman who kidnaps children...

Kad sam gledala kako uzima curicu na silu i odlazi, osjećala sam se grozno. Shvatila sam da će moja nećakinja biti sve gore u tom domu. Morala sam nešto napraviti. Tada sam povukla sestru za ruku i udarila sam ju vazom u glavu. Pala je na pod i udarila glavom u pod.

When I watched him take the girl by force and leave, I felt awful. I realized that my niece will be even worse in that home. I had to do

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something. Then I pulled my sister by the arm and hit her in the head with a vase. She fell to the floor and hit her head on the floor.

Da, jesam. Časni sude, to sam bila ja. Ja sam – ju ubila. I ne kajem se.

Yes, I am. I killed her. And I don't regret it.

Svi u sudnici bili su šokirani. Ova ženska osoba osuđena je na 10 godina zatvora. Slučaj 303 je riješen.

Everyone in the courtroom was shocked. This woman was sentenced to 10 years in prison. Case 303 is solved.