

I am not in the country where I live, but in my home country. For some reason I returned there. I am enjoying ~~in~~ seeing my old friends, family and my room. It is time to return back to ~~the~~ country where I live now. I am in a tram that goes to the train station (many years before I moved from my home country ~~by~~ Orient Express, and two days later, one cold April morning, I ended up in a foreign country where I ^{now} settled, but, there is no ticket in my pocket; I forgot it at home. If I return to collect it, I will be late for a train.

left (sq.)

I am on a tram on my way to ^{the} train station. Suddenly, the tram is ^{braking} braking down because of an inexplicable reason. Passengers are getting off the tram and I am with them, trying to get through with a heavy suitcase in my hand, but it is impossible, ^{the} the crowd is thick, listless, impenetrable.

entrance to the
building at the
border

doane
building

The tram is entering the train station, and I am running because I am late. I am crossing the (ledger of the borderland's building) I am discovering that the borderland's building is a scene: from the other side there is no waiting room, passengers, railway gauge, trains. Instead, I am in front of a borderless field, yellow grass chopping in the wind.

swaying
swaying

endless
(field without borders)

A friend of mine is taking ~~me~~^{with} to the train station by his car. He is taking a short cut because I am late. We are lost, streets are tightening, becoming solitarily and we ~~are ending~~ up at a wasteland that surrounds the city.

I am at the border. I am confused and afraid because they are taking me out of the plane and putting me into the (borderland's building), in an old hospital. I ~~am~~ discovering that my visa allows me only one entrance and, because I already returned to homeland, I can't re-enter into the country where I live. I am desperate, I cannot forgive my own stupidity. I don't understand how is it possible that I forgot this, how it is possible that I did it.

detained

I know that my visa does not allow me the second entrance into the country I live, but, I have to try. They caught me and they ~~are taking~~ ^{take} me out of the plane and ~~leaving~~ ^{lean me} against the wall next to the other immigrants that they caught. They are giving me a gun and they are telling me to shoot my fellows. The award is the second entrance into the country where I live.

catch

*hold you
detain*

Just now I figured out that my visa does not allow the second entrance. The
(borderland's building) has many shops. I enter ~~the~~ Turkish shop ~~for~~ ~~the~~ for
professional falsification of passports and other vital documents. An old
Turkish man falsifies my visa with a pencil.

(that professionally
falsifies passports)

I am at the airport. I am waiting to enter the tax-free shop. The queue is long; everyone wants to buy presents for their friends and family. I am entering and I notice that sellers are the same immigrants of whom I still do not know if I am going to shoot.

I enter and notice that the
salesmen are the same immigrants who
I still

I still don't know if I u

— who I might shoot, but
still have yet to decide

who I still might decide to shoot

and silent

A friend of mine joined me on my trip to my home country. We are at the airport. We are entering the plane, it is full, the silence. The stewardess is calling my name and the name of one more passenger. She is saying that the pilot has some technical problems with our passports and she is asking us to leave the plane so they can check what it is all about. I get petrified; I know what is all about. I am complaining to my friend, how could I return home when I knew that I am not allowed to return back where I live. She is calm. I am leaving the plane, I am getting out of the airport lead by my own decision. I am alone. I am thinking about my luggage that stayed on the plane which is taking off, over me. I am afraid, I have nothing and no one ^{to} ~~now~~, I don't even know where I am. It is April and the weather is nice.

above
my
head.

know
no one on my
accord.

go back to

I am not in my home country, but in a country where I live. I came there for some reason. I am enjoying ~~it~~ seeing my friends, family and my room. It is time to return back to ~~a~~ my home country. At an airport check-in I notice that my luggage is stolen. I had ^{was} ^{over} ^{of} to be with the first 20 to check-in and I left my ^{as} luggage at my seat place. I am saying to people around me to ~~keep~~ ^{saw} my place, I am running to get my bag. Here it is, open. I do not have so many valuables, they did not take much. I am going back to the check-in desk with the bag and a plastic one in my hands, but they are closing. I am shouting "Wait", but they are disappearing behind the desk. I am crying and asking an old couple for some help. I have to redo the ~~border passage~~ to get out of the check-in zone. They are doing some surgical operation there and one of the guardians is telling me to make a ^{like} ^{to} ^{go} ^{behind} the zone where some cables hang in the air, to ~~sustain~~ ^{like} a curtain. I find ^{again} the old couple and we are going out the door. They are introducing me to some guys on the other side of the fence, ^{and} they are ^{also} going to my home country. They are greeting me and we take the lift, having time to discuss things. They suggest to take part of my luggage with them. I am buying some food and we are ^{staying} in the line, talking about books. The woman in front of me is ^{saying} "Once I read a book in 6 hours" or "It took me 6 hours to read a book". The saleswoman is a bit rude. I am telling to her "You are impolite, you do not treat your client ^{well}". She is very surprised and (everybody around ^{me} as well). Big silence. She is giving me my change, and we are leaving in silence. I have to find a solution to get back to my home country now.

I find it, open.