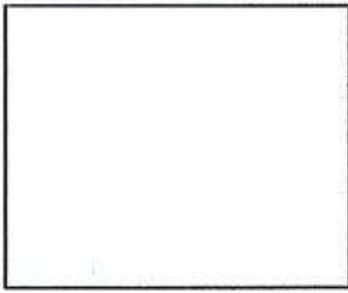


The many lives and exploits  
of Donja Hota,  
as told by the protagonist







عزيزي ،

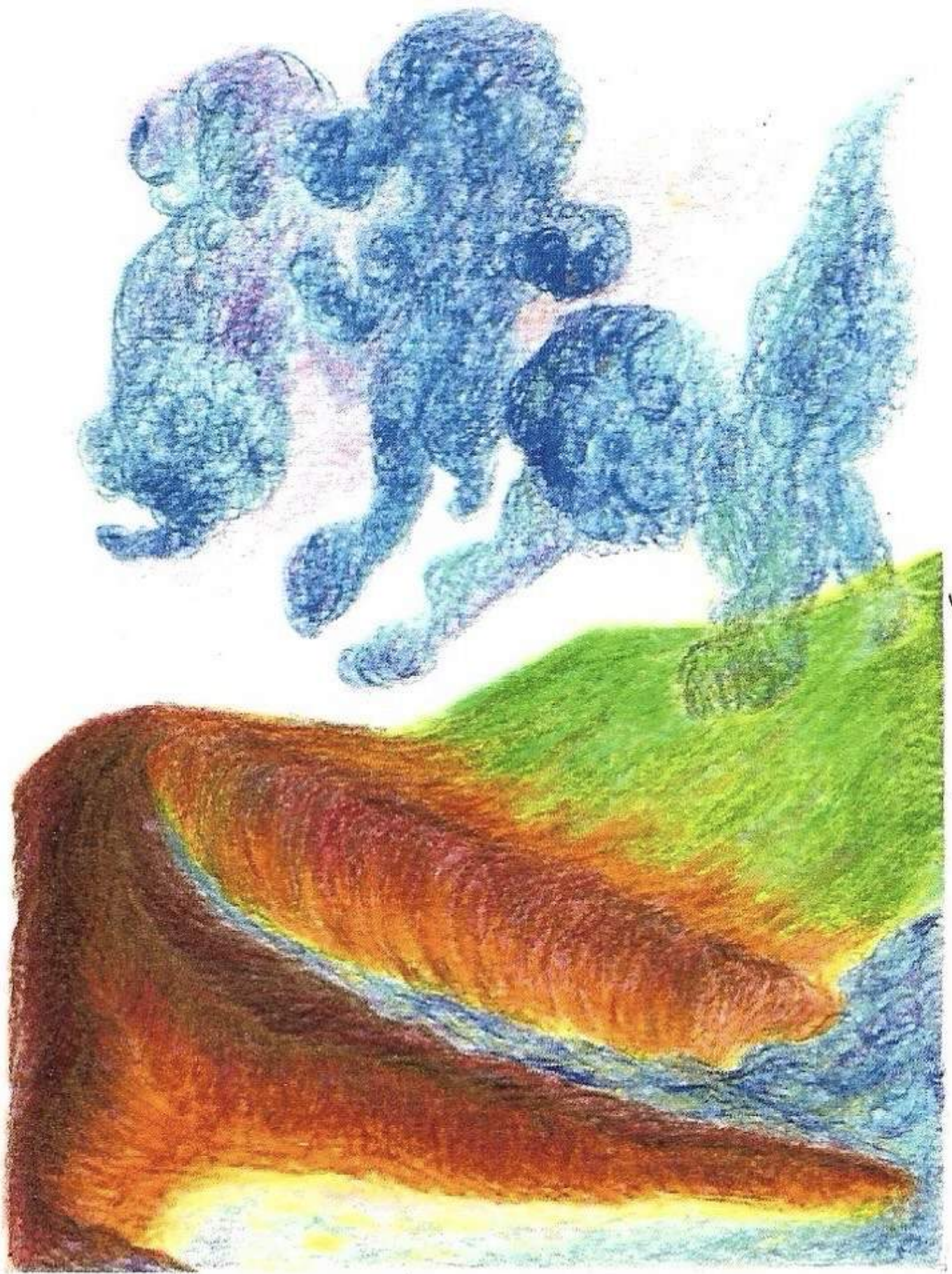
رحتلك .

بعشق المشي بالليل لو هدي بأعتم شوارع المدينة ،  
و بايدي سكين .

بعشق دفن اللي بجرّب يكبيني .  
بعشق اتسرع من قريب وعيني مفتوحة ولساني  
لبنا ، و اتسحق بكل عمق .  
صيك بقدر ابلع العالم .

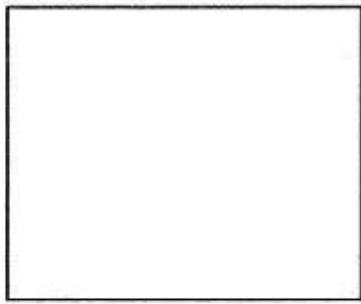
لك بيا هوته .

ملاحظة ١: شيل سماعك لما تجرّب .  
ملاحظة ٢: حب ماكون واحد ولا اثنين : لا أنا لك  
ولا انت ابي



ET PUIS LE CHEVAL M'A FAIT NÂTRE AUBORD

DE LA MER. ET MINTENANT J'AI LA NAUSÉE.



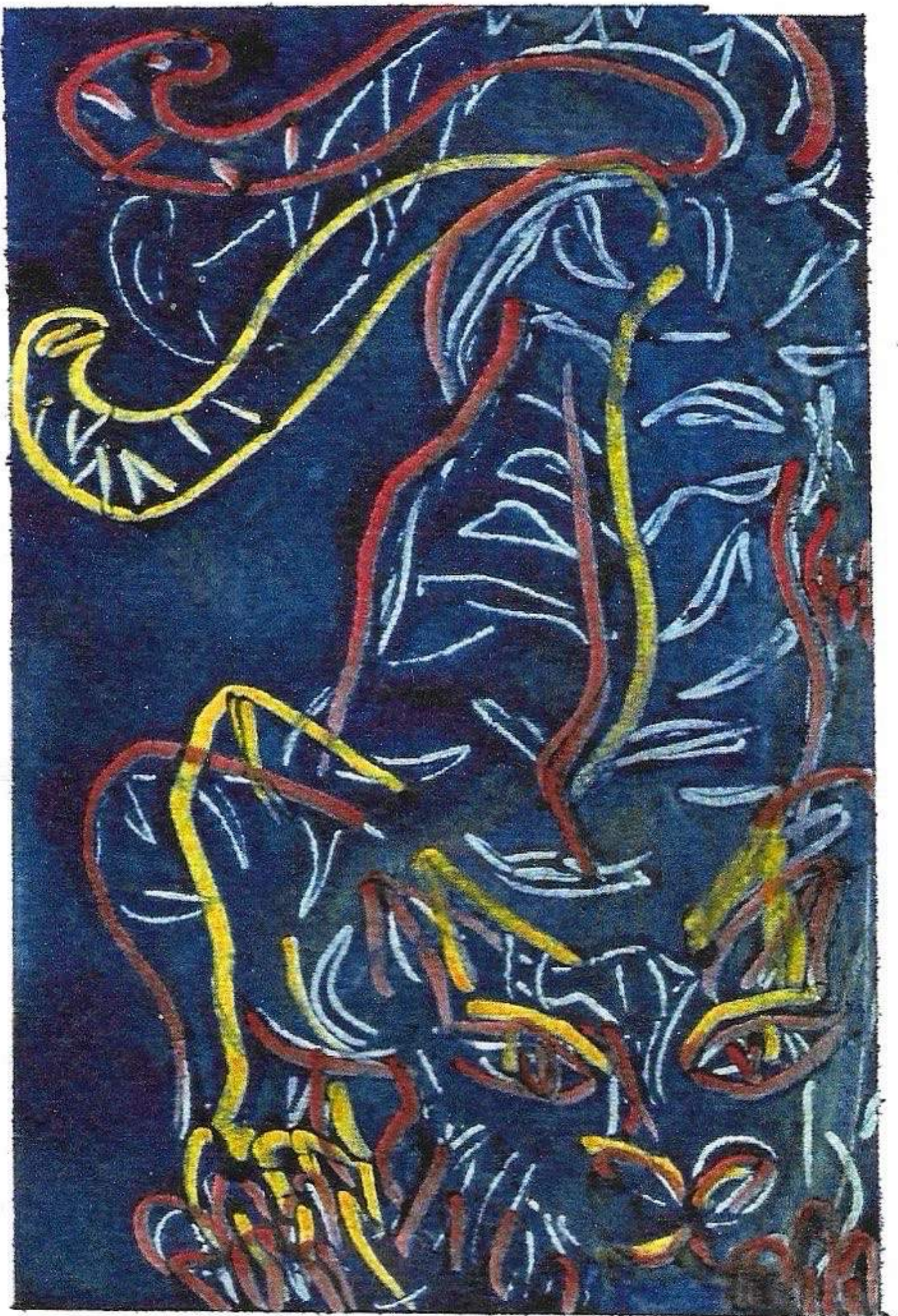
Dearest,

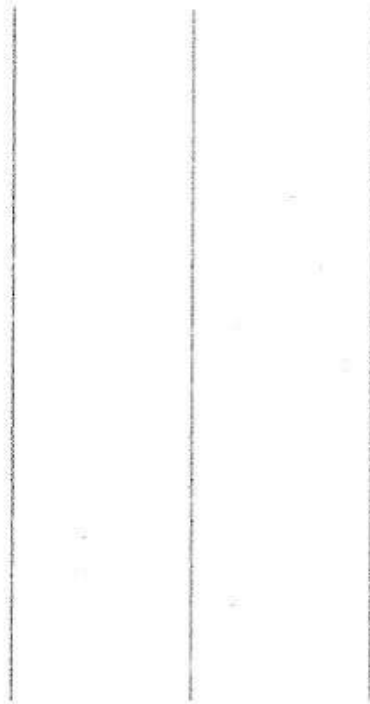
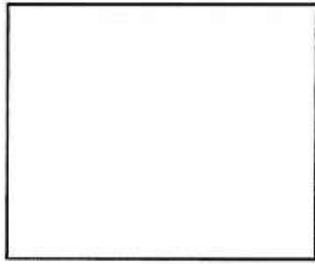
Back to you, still from afar.  
Here I untied my shoelaces. At your age - of course,  
you've learned that already.

That relief of stepping on the ground,  
feeling the floor, ~~the~~ dirtying your feet or socks.  
Stepping on glass or a nail: it gives me CLARITY  
and I become immense.

Then I imagine myself walking on the street  
like a whale.

MAY LOVE ALWAYS CARRY YOU, Donja Hota





~~Cara~~

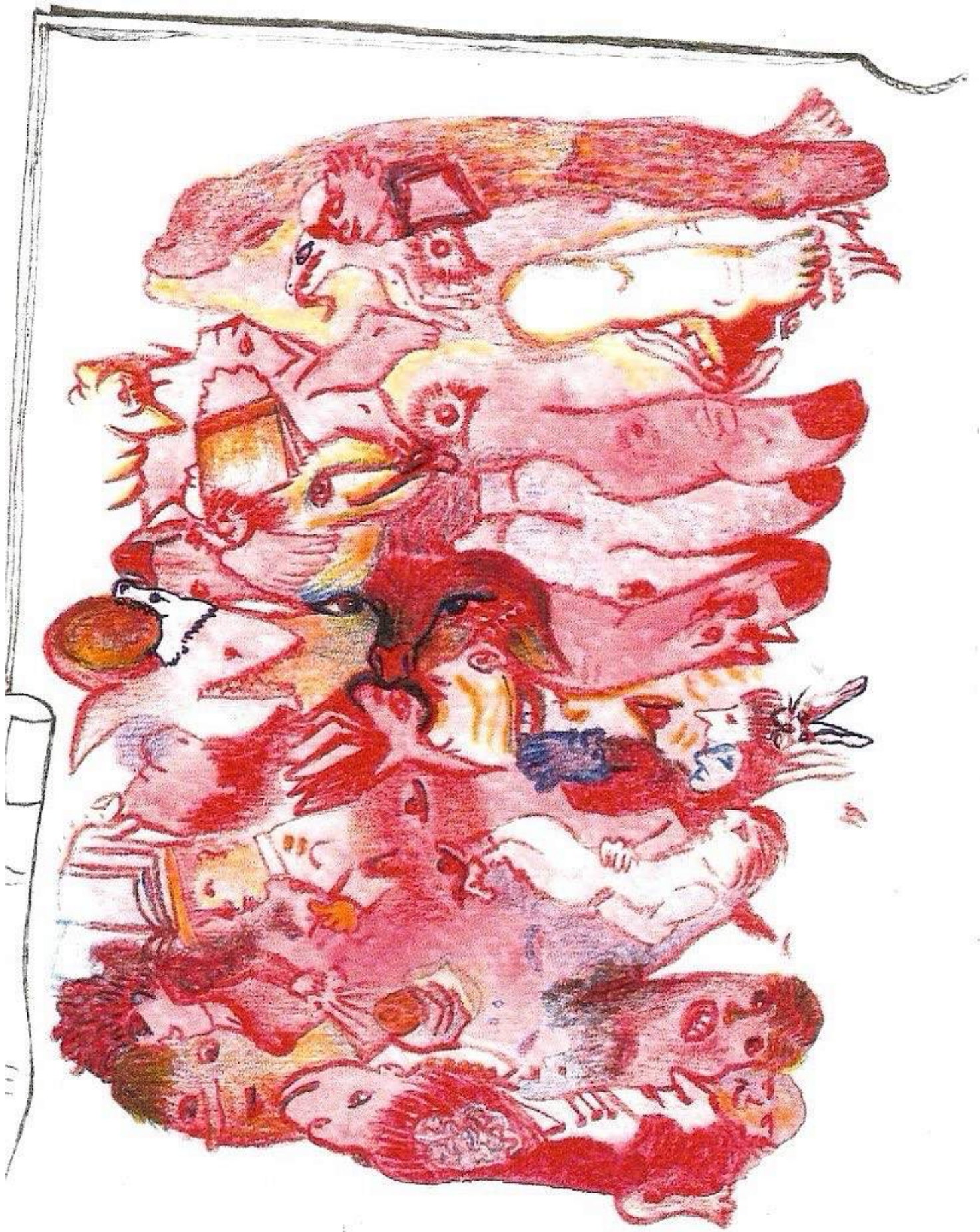
Cara mamma,

ti ~~scrivo~~ da scuola in segreto perché non si può.  
voglio dirti due cose:

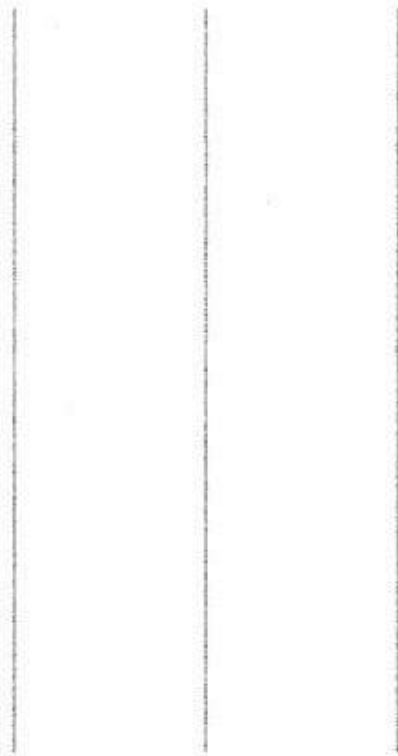
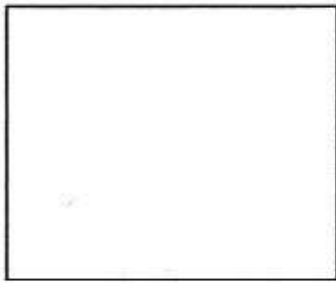
1. Io odio la scuola
2. Siamo così fortunati che possiamo andare a scuola!

Ti voglio bene mamma,  
tua

Donja Jota







Lieve Alma,  
daar ben ik weer, en ik kan je gerust-  
stellen: ik voel me eigenlijk wel ok.

Boos, natuurlijk. Nee, niet boos.  
Ik ben verdomme west.

maar niet bitter.

Ik denk dat woede

droef of bitter wordt

als je denkt dat ze geen zin heeft.

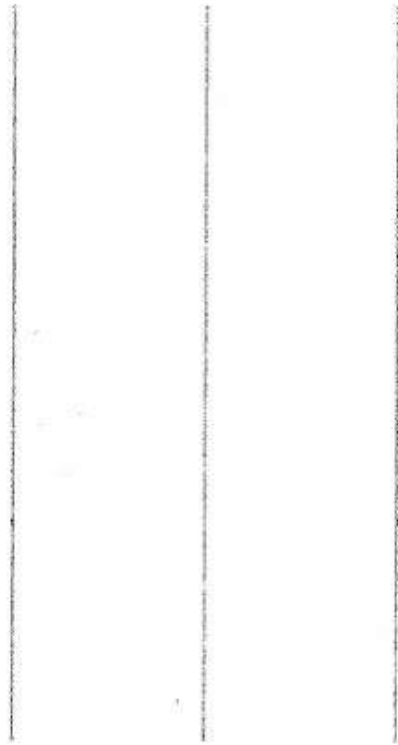
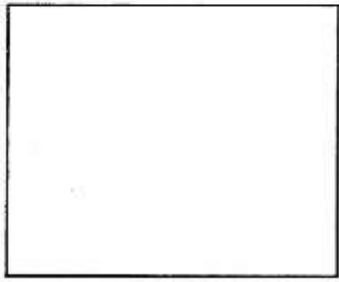
Maar woede is goed, Alma. (dat heb ik ook gekend)

GEEN SCHAAMTE, GEEN VERONTSCULDIGINGEN.

WEES BOOS GODVERDOMME!

Met razende  
liefde, ja  
Danyal Hoto





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Querida Alma,  
back to you de frente. Estou preocupada contigo.  
Nestes tempos de grande perdas, é importante  
estarmos juntas. Se nos tivéssemos unido, não teriam  
acontecido certas coisas terríveis. E não estaríamos  
a lidar com ~~tanta~~ <sup>tanta</sup> perda de merda.

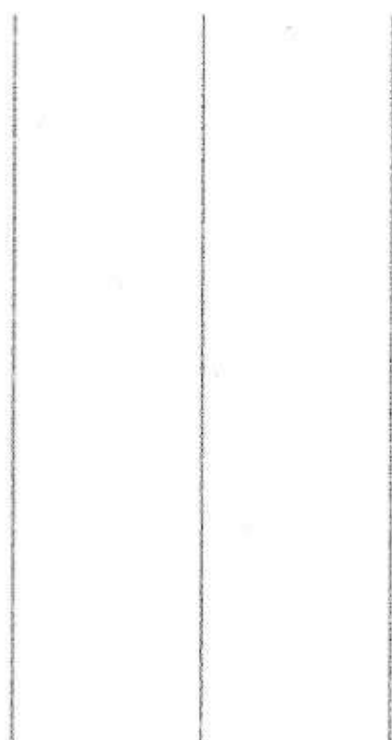
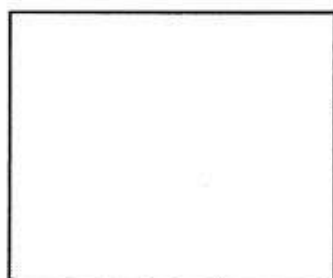
Muito amor,

Donja Yhota

P.S. Como vai a escola?

P.P.S. GOSTAVA QUE PUDÉSSEMOS UNIR O QUE  
A EDUCAÇÃO DIVIDE.





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Chère Alma,  
back to you depuis les profondeurs de l'eau.  
J'étais née en étant déplacée.  
Maintenant j'aime être l'étrangère, celle qui  
ne sait pas encore comment les choses  
fonctionnent. C'est pour mieux les emmerder.  
Est-ce que j'aime me débattre? JE NE CROIS PAS!  
Est-ce que j'aime les nouveaux départs? oui!  
LOVE SUR TOI FOREVER TOUJOURS,  
Donja Hata 