



CIRIJS Kamnik
Center za izobraževanje rehabilitacijo in usposabljanje Kamnik

PERSPEKTIVE DRUGAČNOSTI I • PERSPECTIVE OF DIFFERENCE I



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SLOVENIJA

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SLOVENIJA - PERSPEKTIVE DRUGAČNOSTI

Navadno ne razmišljamo o mladih ljudeh s posebnimi potrebami, ko delamo načrte za prihodnost. Pogledamo na koledar, ugotovimo, kako je z datumi in dnevi, povemo si, kaj bomo delali in kdaj, obenem pa verjamemo, da bo prihodnost lepa in da bomo svoje načrte tudi uresničili.

Navadno si za tak pogled v prihodnost vzamemo nekaj trenutkov, saj jih več ne potrebujemo.

Lahko pa si jih vzamemo tudi več. V Centru za izobraževanje, rehabilitacijo in usposabljanje Kamnik smo si vzeli nekaj časa in naredili izdelek, za katerega upamo, da je poseben.

Naše delo z otroki in mladostniki s posebnimi potrebami sicer terja veliko časa in potrpežljivosti. Čas si rade volje vzamemo in se jim posvečamo. Če tega ne bi naredili, naše delo sploh ne bi bilo mogoče.

Nekateri od otrok in mladostnikov so si vzeli čas in skupaj smo naredili tole knjižico. V njej so podobe Slovenije, pokrajine, od koder prihajajo in kjer živijo, pa tudi pripovedi, kratke zgodbe o njih samih ter o perspektivah in izzivih, s katerimi se soočajo sami in mi z njimi.

Prihodnost namreč ni isto kot bodočnost. Prva beseda navadno označuje nadaljevanje istega ali več istega oziroma podobnega, medtem ko pomeni bodočnost nekaj, kar bo postalo. Ljudje zelo dobro vedo, kaj pomeni nadaljevanje približno istega in rojevanje novega, drugačnega.

S knjižico, ki smo se je lotili v veliko mero optimizma in vere v bodočnost, želimo doseči veliko Slovencev in Slovenk ter jim povedati in pokazati, kdo so mladi ljudje, s katerimi sodelujemo, kakšni so in česa si želijo.

Naš namen je plemenit. Ponujamo vrhunski izdelek, namenjen izključno otrokom in mladostnikom, ki se šolajo in usposablajo v naši ustanovi, mladim ljudem, ki nimajo take sreče, da bi brezskrbno uživali mladost.

SLOVENIA - THE PERSPECTIVE OF OTHERNESS

We usually don't think about young people with special needs when we make plans for the future. We simply look at the calendar, check the dates, and outline what we will be doing and when; at the same time, we believe that the future will be beautiful and that we will realize our plans.

Typically, such a glimpse into the future takes just a few moments, and we really don't need more time for it than that.

Nevertheless, we can take much more time. In CIRIUS Kamnik we took the time and made a product, which is, so we hope, very special.

Our work with children and young people with special needs otherwise requires a lot of time and patience. It is with pleasure that we take time for them and dedicate it to them every day. If we didn't do this, our work wouldn't even be possible.

Some of our children and young people took the time and together we made this booklet. It contains images of Slovenia, of the regions where they come from and where they live. It also includes stories and short anecdotes about them, and about the perspectives and challenges that they, and we with them, face every day.

The future is namely not the same as something yet unborn. The future generally indicates a continuation of one and the same; it means more of the same or similar. Meanwhile something unborn means the truth that will become. People know very well what the continuation of the same is and what it means to have a start to something new and different.

With this booklet, which is the result of a great deal of optimism and our faith in the future, we would like to reach many Slovenians, as well as to tell and show them who the young people we work with are, what they look like, and what they want.

Our purpose is noble. We offer a top-notch product, dedicated exclusively to children and young people who attend school and training at our institution, young people who do not have such luck to be carefree and enjoy their youth.



CIRIUS
KAMNIK

CIRIUS KAMNIK

Turisti pogosto rečejo, da je Slovenija majhna, lepa, aktivna, zdrava in zelena. V resnici je v njej veliko čudovitih krajev: Soča, Ljubljana, Piran, Portorož, Ptuj – najstarejše slovensko mesto, Bled in Bohinj, Škocjanske jame, Velika Planina, Dolina Triglavskih jezer, Postojnska jama, Grad Otočec, Planica in številni drugi. Med temi dragulji je tudi Kamnik.

Kamnik je slikovito srednjeveško mesto, ki leži v objemu Kamniško-Savinjskih Alp. V srednjem veku je bil cvetoč obrtniški kraj; danes je moderno mesto, ponosno na zgodovinske zanimivosti, kot je staro mestno jedro, srednjeveška cehovska Šutna, Mali Grad in Frančiškanski samostan. Od druge svetovne vojne sem pa je sestavni del mesta tudi CIRIUS Kamnik-Center za izobraževanje, rehabilitacijo in usposabljanje gibalno oviranih otrok in mladostnikov.

CIRIUS Kamnik verjame v vrednote moderne inkluzivne družbe, zato skušamo skupaj z učenci in dijaki vsak dan spreminjati obstoječe občestvo. Hendikep razumemo iz nekoliko drugačne perspektive, kot ga navadno razume večina drugih ljudi. Pravzaprav imamo raje izraz druge perspektive, skupaj pa širimo ideje in prakse, zaradi katerih je življenje pravičnejše, bolj zdravo, zanimivejše in bolj čudovito. Dobro vemo, da sta različnost in drugačnost včasih lahko boleči, grenki in celo polni trpljenja; pogosto tudi zares sta. Po drugi strani pa prav tako razumemo in cenimo njuno pomembnost in vrednost, saj predstavljata najbolj zanimive, navdušujoče in skrivnostne razsežnosti naših življenj – resnica je, da je vsakdo od nas vselej že drugačen od vsakega drugega človeka in neponovljiv.

Sprejemamo različnost in popolnoma spoštujemo drugost, saj se dobro zavedamo, da so naša življenja brez njih revna in neproduktivna. Slovenija zato ni le majhna, lepa in raznolika dežela, polna naravnih čudes in čudovitih krajev, temveč je tudi inkluzivna družba za 21. stoletje, polna kulturnih čudes in dobrih idej za boljše življenje vsakega človeka.

CIRIUS KAMNIK

Tourists often say that Slovenia is small, beautiful, active, healthy, and green. And it really has many beautiful places: the Soča River, Ljubljana, Piran, Portorož, Ptuj – the oldest town in Slovenia, Lakes Bled and Bohinj, the Škocjan Caves, Velika Planina, the Triglav Lakes Valley, Postojna Cave, Otočec Castle, Planica, and countless others. Among these gems is the city of Kamnik.

Kamnik is a picturesque small medieval town embraced by the Kamnik-Savinja Alps. In the Middle Ages it was a flourishing craft town; today it is a modern city proud of its historical attractions, like the old part of the town, a medieval guildhall called Šutna, a castle referred to as Mali Grad, and even a Franciscan monastery. Since the end of WWII, the CIRIUS Kamnik-Centre for Education has also been an integral part of the town, serving as a hub for rehabilitation and training for children and young people with physical handicaps.

CIRIUS Kamnik believes in the values of a modern inclusive society and so we all together, with our students, try every day to make changes in our actual society. We understand disability from a slightly different perspective than other people usually do. In fact, we prefer to use the phrase another perspective, and we collectively spread ideas and practices that make life more just, healthier, more interesting, and more wonderful. We know that diversity and otherness may be painful, bitter, and even agonizing, and often they really are. On the other hand, though, we also understand and appreciate their importance and value, because they represent the most interesting, fascinating, and intriguing aspects of our lives – the truth is that every one of us has always been different and unique.

We accept differences and we fully respect otherness, because we are very well aware that without them our lives are poor and unproductive. Slovenia is therefore not only a small, beautiful, and diverse land, full of natural wonders and marvellous places; it is also a modern and inclusive society for the 21st century, full of cultural wonders and good ideas to better the lives of each and every one of its citizens.

PERSPEKTIVA

Ljubljansko barje, Matej Peljhan



ENDI

PERSPEKTIVA

Moje ime je Endi. Doma sem iz Borovnice. Barje ni daleč proč od mojega doma in je polno skrivnosti, lepih barv, nenavadnih oblik in zanimivih vonjav. Šolam se v CIRIUS-u Kamnik, ker verjamem, da bi imel v kaki drugi šoli manj možnosti, da bi postal to, kar sem. Po domače: imel bi več težav.

Moja strast je risanje. Ko rišem, je pomembna perspektiva. Tudi v vsakdanjem življenju je pomembna. Nanjo se zanašam, ko rišem, z njo se srečujem, ko opazujem podobe sveta, v mojem duhovnem svetu nastopa kot možnost zamenjave.

Zamenjava je tudi potrebna. Življenje ne bi smelo biti eno samo linearno kopičenje istega. Ljudje pravijo, da lahko zamenjamo perspektivo, kar pomeni, da lahko pogledamo nase, na druge ljudi in na sam svet še na drugačen način, kot je ta, na katerega smo sicer navajeni od malega in verjamemo, da je edini, ki ga zmoremo, ali pa smo celo prepričani, da je edini pravilni.

Nov način je lahko povsem nepredvidljiv, in nas preseneti, to pa je lahko zelo dobro in je v našo največjo korist. Ni namreč nujno, da gledamo vselej na enak način. In ni nujno verjeti, da so ljudje bodisi normalni bodisi nenormalni. Mnogo bolj so drugačni ali različni. Svet ni črno-bel, in ne obstajajo ljudje, ki so brez posebnih potreb, in ljudje, ki jih imajo.

Endijevo zanimanje za risanje in možnost zamenjave perspektive je navdušujoče, vodi pa k najvišjemu cilju, ki ga lahko doseže človek.

Svoboden človek namreč zmore zamenjati perspektivo in se zna odpovedati črno-belemu gledanju na svet. Nesvoboden človek tega ne zmore.

Na drugi strani tega zapisa vidimo podobo iz narave, podobo narave, ki je ne gledamo in ne vidimo vsak dan. Lahko jo gledamo, ker je del koledarja, lahko jo gledamo, ker je lepa, spokojna in nenavadna, lahko jo gledamo in si mislimo, kako dobro je včasih zamenjati perspektivo.

Narediti kaj dobrega in vnašati kaos v red, v katerega navadno verjame večina ljudi..



PERSPECTIVE

My name is Endi. I live in the town of Borovnica. The Ljubljana Marshes is not far away from my home and it is full of mystery, beautiful colours, unusual shapes, and interesting scents. I attend school at CIRIUS Kamnik, because I believe I would have had fewer opportunities in any other school to become what I've otherwise become. If I put it simply: I would have had more problems.

Drawing is my passion. When I draw, perspective is important. It is important in everyday life as well. I rely on it when I draw; I use it when I observe the images of the world and in my spiritual world it stands as a possibility for an exchange.

An exchange is also needed. Life should not be only a linear accumulation of one and the same. People say that we can change our perspective, which means that we can look at ourselves, at other people, and at the world itself in a way that is different from this one, to which we are otherwise accustomed to from our early childhood. We believe that the status quo is the only way we are capable of, or we even believe that it is the only correct one.

The new way of looking at the world can be completely unpredictable and it can surprise us; this can be very good and it is even in our best interest. It is not necessary that we always look in the same way. And it is not necessary to believe that people are either normal either abnormal; it is more likely that they are different or diverse. The world is not black and white, and we can't say that there are people without special needs and people who must live with them.

My interest in drawing and the option of changing a perspective are astonishing and they lead to the highest goal that a person can reach in their life.

A free person can, in other words, change their perspective and they can give up their black-and-white view of the world. A person who is not free doesn't have these capabilities.

On the other side of this record, we see the image taken out of nature, an image of nature that is otherwise neither looked at nor seen every day. It can be seen, however, because it is a part of the booklet, and it should be seen, because it is beautiful, peaceful, and unusual; we can watch it and we can think, how good it is if we can manage sometimes to change our perspective.

To do something good and to insert chaos into the order in which most of the people usually believe

RESNICA

Logarska dolina, Jure Kravanja



TILEN

RESNICA

Ime mi je Tilen, živim v kraju Gornji Grad. Imam cerebralno paralizo, star sem skoraj šestnajst let. Včasih potrebujem kako pomoč sošolcev, vem pa tudi, da je pomoč, ki mi jo nudijo, izraz spoštovanja, zato sem jim hvaležen. Razumem, da pomeni hvaležnost zahvalo in pohvalo, nekaj, kar je treba tudi izraziti, ne zgolj čutiti.

Kdor je hvaležen drugim za pomoč, slavnostno govori. Taka je etimologija besede hvaležnost. Ko smo nekomu hvaležni, ga slavimo in hvalimo. Zahvaljujemo se mu, saj ni nujno, da nam nudi pomoč. Hvaležnost in spoštovanje drugega gresta zato z roko v roki.

Ko se kot otroci učimo živeti v svetu, se naučimo, da obstaja meja, ki je ne smemo prekoračiti. Ogenj je zato dobra metafora za prepovedi in cenzuro, kajti bližina ognja je tudi nevarna. Kdor gre po kostanj v žerjavico, mora biti zato izjemno pazljiv.

Onkraj meje ni več spoštovanja in ni hvaležnosti.

Dokler ne vemo, kako ravnati z ognjem, se nam dogaja, da se opečemo. Ko imamo veliko znanja, se ne opečemo več, zastavi pa se novo, zahtevno vprašanje, ali lahko z vednostjo, ki jo imamo, pojasnimo sam ogenj.

Lahko si rečemo, da nas ne zanima resnica ognja, ki je tudi prisposodba za življenje. Vsekakor se lahko zadovoljimo s tako ugotovitvijo ter živimo in preživimo v temi neznanja. Pa vendar zadeva ni tako preprosta.

Vsak človek kdaj potrebuje pomoč drugega človeka. Prav tako potrebuje spoštovanje in hvaležnost. Ni nujno, da se vse to zgodi, ko pa se zgodi, je svet bistveno lepši kot sicer. V njem je tedaj nekaj blagega, mirnega, spokojnega in lepega. Kot na kaki fotografiji.



TRUTH

My name is Tilen and I live in the town of Gornji Grad. I have cerebral paralysis and I'm almost sixteen years old. Sometimes I need a little help from my fellow students and I'm also aware that the help they offer is an expression of their respect, for which I'm grateful. I understand that gratitude means giving thanks and praise, something that also has to be expressed to other people, not merely felt.

Whoever is appreciative to others for their help talks gratefully and thankfully. Such is the etymology of the word gratitude. When we are grateful to someone, we glorify and praise them. We thank them, since it is not necessary that they help us. Hence, gratitude and respect for other person go hand-in-hand.

When children learn how to live in the world, they learn that there is a boundary that they should never overstep. Fire is therefore a good metaphor for prohibition and censorship, because it is dangerous to go near fire. Whoever walks over hot coals must therefore be extremely careful.

Beyond the border there is no respect and no gratitude.

Until we know how to deal with fire, we are going to burn ourselves. When we have a lot of knowledge, this can't happen anymore; but then new challenging question emerges, namely, can we explain, with all the knowledge that we have, the fire itself.

We can say to ourselves that we have no interest in the truth of fire, which is also a metaphor for life. In any case, we can be satisfied with such finding, and we can live on and even survive in the darkness of ignorance. But the truth is not so simple.

From time to time, everyone needs some help from another human being. They also need respect and gratitude. It is not necessary that all of this happen, but when it does happen, the world is significantly more beautiful than otherwise. Then, something mild, tranquil, peaceful and beautiful become a part of it. As in a picture.

POGUM

Ljubljana, Matej Peljhan



POGUM

Sem Špela. Živim v Ljubljani. Pravijo, da imam Aspergerjev sindrom. Verjamem jim. Res pa je tudi, da nimam staršev, ker sta pred časom umrla. Tkanina življenja se je takrat raztrgala. Včasih me je zelo strah.

Obstaja tkanina življenja, ki je kakor meglica, presojna mreža, za katero morda niti ne vemo. Vidimo jo samo včasih, ko se zavzamemo, ko se ustavimo in se umirimo. Potem na nov način uzremo tudi ljudi, ki živijo v njej. In sebe.

Oseba, ki ima Aspergerjev sindrom, ni isto kot avtizem; človek ni diagnoza. Ni bolezen in ni nenormalnost. Strokovnjaki kar naprej govorijo o motnjah in razvojnih problemih, ko mislijo na avtizem, manj pa govorijo o inteligenci, zlasti pa o zmožnostih za premagovanje tesnobe, bojazni in strahov. Vsak človek se namreč česa boji in vsakdo se lahko nauči premagovati strahove ali pa vsaj živeti z njimi, ne da bi ga potegnili vase.

A ne sam. Vsega tega se lahko nauči le skupaj z drugimi ljudmi. Ki jih ni strah in se ne bojijo. Zanimivo: strahove premagujemo, ko nas ni strah in ker nas ni strah.

Diagnoze so včasih pomembne, niso pa pomembne vselej. Življenje je veliko več kot ta ali ona diagnoza. Pomembnejši je pogum, pomembnejša je zmožnost za pravičnost. Špela to dobro ve.

Podobno velja za vsakega človeka. Ki lahko premaguje samotnost, omejitve, ki jih prinaša življenje, in politiko krutosti, ki jo prenašajo ljudje, za katere vedno znova rečejo, da imajo posebne potrebe.

Vsak človek ima posebno potrebo po premagovanju strahov, samotnosti, posebno potrebo po skupnem življenju brez izključevanja, posebno potrebo po dobrem.

Če imamo dovolj domišljije, z lahkoto sprejmemo drugega človeka, za katerega se nam sprva zdi, da je čuden, ker ima na primer nalepko avtist, potem pa ugotovimo, da je še bolj čudno samo dejstvo, da se nam zdi čuden.



COURAGE

I am Špela. I live in the town of Ljubljana. They say I have Asperger's syndrome. I believe them. It is also true that I don't have any parents, because they died a couple of years ago. The fabric of life then fell apart. Sometimes I am very scared.

There is a fabric of life, which is like a mist, a transparent network, of which we are maybe not even aware. We recognize it only sometimes, when we pull ourselves together, when we stop running around and calm down. Then we also look at the people who are embedded in the fabric, in a new way. And at ourselves, too.

A person with Asperger's syndrome is not the same as autism; a person is not a diagnosis. They are not a disease and they are not abnormality. Experts keep talking about disorders and development problems when they think about autism, but they talk less about intelligence, in particular about the possibilities for overcoming anxiety, anguish, and fears. Every person in fact fears something, and everyone can learn to overcome fears, or at least to live with them and not to be swallowed by them.

But not alone. We can learn how to do this this only together with other people, who are not afraid and don't feel anxiety. Interesting: we overcome fears, when we are not afraid and because we are not afraid.

Diagnoses are sometimes important but they are not important always. Life is much more than this or that diagnosis. More important is the courage, more important is the capability for justice. Špela knows it well.

The same holds true for everyone. Who can subdue loneliness, the restrictions brought by life, and the politics of cruelty, which are only tolerated by people, who are told again and again that they have special needs.

Every person has a special need to overcome their fears, loneliness, a particular need for a common life without exclusion, a particular need for good.

If we have enough imagination, we can easily accept another person, even if we think at first that they are strange, because, for example, they are labelled as autistic. But, after all, we find out that the fact that they seem strange to us is even stranger.

LEPOTA

Zelenci, Matej Peljhan



ANJA

LEPOTA

Lepota je v globinah. Včasih kdo reče, da je očem skrita in da je z očmi ni mogoče videti. Morda je res tako. Mali princ je vedel, da je lepoto sveta težko videti, vedel pa je tudi, da je težko dobiti pravega prijatelja. Moje ime je Anja in živim na Gorenjskem, na Jesenicah. Veseli me petje.

Danes je mogoče lepoto izmeriti. Ne merimo je z očmi, kot pravilno ugotavlja princ, temveč z razreševanjem nasprotij, v katera so ujeti ljudje. To niso naravna nasprotja, kamor sodi nasprotje med vodo in ognjem, ampak so umetna. Ustvarjajo jih človeška bitja.

Vzamejo si premalo časa, kot dodaja princ, zato ne razumejo sveta dovolj dobro. Tudi drug drugega ne razumejo dovolj, ker ves čas nekam hitijo, zato imajo veliko potrebo po pogovarjanju in prijateljstvu.

Ljudje so kljub temu zmožni prikrivati resnico. Kar je resnično, pa je jasno, razumljivo in preprosto. Je tudi očitno, ni umišljeno in je pravo. Prikrivanje vse to zabiše in ni prav, da se to dogaja.

Razlike med ljudmi so zato včasih zgolj umišljene. Niso jasne in očitne, niso prave in niso razumljive. So umetne in kot take so škodljive. Nekateri ljudje zato vselej neupravičeno veljajo za manj vredne.

Da bi imeli jasne in razumljive predstave o svetu in ljudeh, moramo skozi nasprotja. Prebiti se moramo skozi, da bi uzrli, kar je jasno in očitno. Če so okoli nas samo oblaki, ne moremo uzreti jasnega neba.

Vsi odrasli ljudje so bili nekoč naivni in so verjeli, da je dobro, če je človek kakor otrok, kot je rekel Jezus. Potem se je vse spremenilo, toda to še ne pomeni, da ne moremo biti kakor otroci, čeprav smo že odrasli.



BEAUTY

Beauty lies in the depths. Sometimes someone says that it is hidden, and that we cannot see it with our eyes. Perhaps they are right. The little prince knew that the beauty of the world was hard to see, but he also knew that it was difficult to get a true friend. My name is Anja and I live in the Gorenjska region, in the town of Jesenice. I like to sing.

Today, beauty can be measured. We don't measure it with our eyes, as the prince properly figured it out, but by resolving the contradictions in which people are caught. These are not natural opposites, which include the contradiction between water and fire, but are man-made. They are created by human beings.

They usually don't take enough time for themselves, as the prince adds, and, for that reason, don't understand the world well enough. They don't understand well enough each other, too, because they are in a hurry all the time - this is the true reason why they have a great need to talk to each other and to become friends.

People are nevertheless able to conceal the truth. But what is true, is also clear, understandable and simple. It is also apparent, not imagined, and is real. Concealing blurs all of this and it's not right that this is happening.

Differences between people are therefore sometimes only imagined. They are not clear and obvious, are not true, and are not understandable. They are artificial and as such harmful. Some people have been therefore always been unjustly regarded as the less worthy.

In order to have clear and understandable notions about the world and its people we need to go through opposites. We must press through to find out what is clear and obvious. If there are only clouds around us, we can't see the clear sky.

All adult humans were once naive and they believed that it is good if a person is like a child, as Jesus used to say. Then all of this changed, but it doesn't mean that we cannot become like children, even though we are already adults.

OGENJ

Posavsko hribovje, Jure Kravanja



GAŠPER

OGENJ

Moje ime je Gašper. Pred nekaj leti sem se poškodoval. Drsal sem, potem pa sem nenadoma padel in zgodilo se je nekaj skoraj nemogočega. Dogodka se ne spominjam, dobro pa se zavedam posledic. Invalidski voziček je moj redni spremljevalec. Doma sem v Loki pri Zidanem mostu.

Včasih se zgodi nesrečno naključje. Je povsem nepredvidljivo in nihče ni kriv zanj. Zgodi se pač, ker se lahko zgodi, ker obstaja možnost, da se zgodi. Potem se življenje spremeni. Zelo. Zdi se, kot da se je nenadoma v trenutku postavilo na glavo. Nadaljevanje ni lahko. Je mogoče, terja pa marsikaj.

Zaradi nesrečnega naključja lahko človek spozna druge ljudi, ki jih sicer ne bi spoznal. Spozna dobre ljudi, ki imajo v sebi ogenj.

S srečevanju z dobrimi ljudmi se življenje obogati. Spreminja se, kot se maja spreminja narava. Spreminja se tako, da se nam ljudem zdi, kot da je življenje, ki se širi, ogenj.

Ogenj včasih ugasne. Človek zaspi in ogenj pojenja. Zbudi se in svetlobe ni več. Obstaja žerjavica in ogenj je mogoče obuditi. Potrebna je vztrajnost, potrebna je potrpežljivost in morda je potreben kanček sreče.

Filozofija nas uči, da je ogenj bolj družbena realnost kakor naravna. Ko rečemo, da ogenj ne sme ugasniti, mislimo tudi na ogenj v očeh drugega človeka, na lesk, ki ne sme izginiti. Če izgine, vemo, da je človek v težavah. In če ugasne v naših očeh, nam je jasno, da smo sami, žalostni in brez moči.

Spoštovanje ognja zato ni le izraz skrbi za ogenj v peči, temveč je tudi skrb za drugega človeka, da ogenj v njegovih očeh ne bi ugasnil. Ker pa je vsak človek drugi za druge ljudi, je pravilo univerzalno: skrbite drug za drugega tako, da ogenj ne bo ugasnil.



FIRE

My name is Gašper. A few years ago, I hurt myself. While ice skating, I suddenly fell and something almost impossible happened. I don't remember the event, but today I am very well aware of its consequences. The wheelchair is my regular companion. I live in the town of Loka pri Zidanem Mostu.

Sometimes an unfortunate coincidence happens. It is completely unpredictable and no one is to blame for it. It just happens whatever can happen, purely because there exists the chance that it happens. Then life changes. A lot. It seems like suddenly, in a few short moments, something turns upside down. What comes after is not easy. It is possible to live on, but such life requires, however, many things.

Due to an unfortunate coincidence a person can meet other people that they otherwise would never meet. They make new acquaintances with good people who have a fire burning in themselves.

Familiarity with other people enriches life. It changes like Mother Nature changes herself in May. It changes in a way that we, human beings, feel that life is a fire.

A fire sometimes dies. A person falls asleep and the fire gets low. Later they wake up and find out that the light has gone. There is an ember, however, and we can revive the fire. For that, we need perseverance; we need patience and maybe some luck.

Philosophy teaches us that fire is more of a social reality than a natural one. When we say that a fire can't die, we also think of the fire in the eyes of another person, we think of the shine, which mustn't go away. If it disappears, we know that a person is in trouble. And if the fire in our eyes dies, it is perfectly clear to us that we are alone, sad and powerless.

Respect for fire is therefore not only an expression of care for the fire in the furnace, but also concern for another human being, because we don't want the fire in their eyes to die. However, because each person is the "other" for someone else, there is a rule that is universal: care for each other so that the fire never dies.

DOM

Velika planina, Matej Peljhan



BLAŽ

DOM

Težko si je predstavljati, kaj pomeni živeti z zelo visokim pritiskom. Še težje si je predstavljati, kako živeti s presajenimi pljuči. Bistveno pri tem pa je občutenje, kako dragocena in vredna je skrb drugih ljudi, med katerimi so starši, zdravniki, medicinske sestre in drugi strokovnjaki. Živim v Kamniku, ob vznožju Velike planine, star sem sedem let, ime mi je Blaž.

Dom je samo eden. Dom je tam, kjer odraščáš. Dom varuje tvoje sanje. Varuje dnevno sanjarjenje, dovoljuje sanje in jih ščiti. Zaradi doma lahko sanjšaš v miru. Dom je varnost in zaščita pred tem, česar ne želiš.

Ni res, da je treba otroka vzgajati za grobi svet tam zunaj, da ga je treba čim prej navaditi, kako trdo je življenje, kot pravijo nekateri starši, vzgojitelji in učitelji.

Res je prav nasprotno.

Dom je poetika prostora. Ko se človek počuti najlepše, se počuti živega. Takrat čuti, da ima veliko energije. Poetika sveta postane nenadoma njegova lepota, ki jo hoče užiti v čim večji meri.

Užiti jo hoče, ker ga tolaži in pomirja. Obstajajo spomini na varnost, obstajajo celo spomini na življenje v maternici. Podobe zunanega sveta zato nikoli ne dosežejo podob doma, njegove varnosti in lepote. Nikoli ne morejo imeti enake tonalnosti, kot pravi filozof, zato so naši spomini na dom drugačni od zapisov zgodovinarja. Bolj so podobni zapisom poeta.

Naši spomini na dom so povezani z močnimi čustvi, ki niso nič drugega kot poezija tega, kar ostane za nami, ko odrastemo. Doma ne izgubimo, kot ne izgubimo spominov in ne izgubimo poezije. Morda kaj pozabimo, toda vselej se lahko vrnemo.



HOME

It's hard to imagine what it is like to live with very high blood pressure. It's even harder to imagine what it is like to live with transplanted lungs.

I live with transplanted lungs, and this feeling, how priceless it is that other people, like parents, doctors, nurses, and other professionals, care for me, is really essential. I live in the town of Kamnik, at the foot of the mountain Velika Planina. I'm seven years old and my name is Blaž.

There is only one home. It is there where you grow up. It protects your dream. It protects day dreaming, it allows you to dream, and it guards your dreams. You might dream in peace, because home gives you safety and it protects you against everything that you don't want.

It is not true that the children should be raised for the rough world out there, and it's not true that they must get used to hard life as soon as possible, like some parents, teachers, and educators claim.

The opposite is true.

Home is the poetics of space. When a person feels inside themselves what is most beautiful, they feel they are alive. They feel they have a lot of energy. The poetics of the world suddenly become its beauty, and they want to enjoy it as much as possible.

They want to enjoy it because it comforts them and calms them down. There are the memories of the security and there are also the memories of a life inside a womb. The images of the external world therefore never match the images of a home, its safety and beauty. They can never have the same tonality, as a philosopher says, and because of that our memories of a home are different from the records of a historian. They are more like the records of a poet.

The memories of our home are associated with strong emotions, which are nothing more than the poetry of that which we have at our disposal when we are adults. We don't lose our home as we don't lose our memories and we don't lose the poetry. Perhaps we forget something, but we can always come back.

PRIJAZNOST

Pomurje, Jure Kravanja



PRIJAZNOST

Ljudje so v vsakdanjih življenjih navadno prijazni drug do drugega. Tudi v Pomurju, kjer živim; stalno bivališče imam v Radencih. Če bi opisovala sebe, bi se predstavila z besedo prijaznost. Invalidskega vozička ne bi niti omenila. Le zakaj bi ga?

Prijaznost je tudi ljubeznivost in je naklonjenost. V starih časih je bila beseda prijaznost neposredno povezana z besednimi zvezami, kot so dobro želeti, ljubiti, rad imeti. Kdor je ljubezniv do drugega človeka, mu torej želi dobro in ga ima rad. Kadar ljudje niso ljubeznivi, ne morejo reči, da želijo drugemu dobro. In ne živi človek, ki ne bi želel, da mu drugi ljudje želijo dobro.

Ljubeznivost ne pomeni, da se človek ves čas strinja z drugimi ljudmi in da sprejme vse, kar delajo ali rečejo. Daleč od tega. Pomeni toplino in jo prinaša, toda to še ne pomeni, da je dobrina, ki jo mora človek nenehno in brezpogojno razdajati vsem ljudem.

Nikakor ni pretiravanje, če rečemo, da je ljubezen povezana z občutki blaženosti in sreče, vse to pa je povezano z različnostjo. Kajti različni smo. Vselej bomo.

Biti različen od drugega človeka pa ne pomeni zgolj dejstva, da dva človeka nista povsem enaka, temveč pomeni nekaj pomembnejšega.

Človek, ki je različen od drugega človeka, čuti razliko do njega. Razlike pa nastajajo zaradi spreminjanja, razlikovanja.

Modrost mi zato pravi, da se mi ni treba prilagajati drugim, različnim ljudem, da ni treba, da sem tak kot oni, in da je zares pomembno spreminjati se. Spreminjanje ni vselej dobro, dobro pa je, če prinese s seboj manj stresa, manj tesnobe, manj depresivnosti, večjo odprtost, več miru in več radosti.

Pomislite na vroče julijske dni in razkošje pšeničnih polj, v katerih se nalaga sončna energija, iz katere bo kruh. In pšenica ne bi nikoli zrasla, če bi večno sijalo sonce – včasih mora pasti tudi kaj dežja.



KINDNESS

People are usually kind to one another in their everyday lives. This is also true in the region where I live; my place of residence is in the town of Radenci. If I were to describe myself, I would use the word kindness. I would not even mention the wheelchair. Why would I?

Kindness is also tenderness and benevolence. In ancient times the word kindness was directly linked to phrases, such as I wish you well; I love you; I like you. Anyone who is kind to another person wishes them well and likes them. When people are not kind, they cannot say that they wish the other person well. And there is no one who doesn't want other people to wish them well.

Kindness doesn't mean that a person agrees with other people all the time and accepts everything they do or say. Far from it. It means warmth and it delivers it, but this does not mean that it is a value that a person must constantly and unconditionally give to all people.

It is by no means an exaggeration to say that love is associated with feelings of bliss and happiness; we can also claim that all of this is linked with diversity. Because we are different. We always will be.

To be different from another person doesn't mean the mere fact that two people are not exactly the same, because it means something more important.

A person who is different from any other person feels that difference. Differences, however, are generated due to a process of changing, differentiation.

Wisdom therefore tells me that I don't need to be adapted to other, different people, that it is not necessary that I become such as they are, and that what is really important is to change myself. Change is not always good, but it is good if it brings less stress, less anxiety, less depression, more openness, more peace and more joy.

Just think about hot days in July and the luxury of wheat fields, where the solar energy, which will turn into bread, is accumulating. And the wheat would never grow if the sun shone each and every day – sometimes a little rain has to fall.



SOL ŽIVLJENJA

Sečovlje soline, Jure Kravanja

ALMIRA

SOL ŽIVLJENJA

Če bi me presojali samo po imenu, ne bi mogli reči, da živim ob slovenskem morju, v Ankaranu. Ime mi je Almira. Njegov izvor je morda arabski, toda zares pomembno je, da živim v okolju, kjer mojega hendikepa ne obravnavajo, kot da je prekletstvo. Težko je namreč živeti, kjer so ljudje prepričani, da je s teboj nekaj narobe, živeti z zavestjo, da te nihče ne mara, čeprav sam nisi niti najmanj kriv, da si se rodil s takim hendikepom.

Ali ne pravijo modri, naj ne sodimo, da nam ne bo sojeno? Pa vendar vedno znova sodimo in se imamo za razsodnike pri ugotavljanju, kdo je kdo in koliko je kdo zares vreden, kdo je normalen in kdo ni.

Kaj je sol življenja? Ljubezen.

Ljubezen je nadaljevanje prebujenja, zaradi katerega spoznamo, da vemo, kaj želimo, saj vemo, kaj želijo drugi ljudje.

Človek ljubi drugega človeka šele takrat, ko spoznava, ko zares razume, kaj najbolj pogrša, česa si najbolj želi in v čem je smisel življenja.

Življenje namreč ima smisel in pomen v trenutku, ko vanj poseže etični red. Človek zaradi tega ne more biti brezbrizen, kajti dobro je vselej pred zlom.

Ljubezen je zato način, kako človek skrbi za dobro in ga uresničuje. Najlepše pri tem pa je, da ga uresničuje na način, ki nikogar ne izključuje. V ljubezni smo vsi enaki.

Le da je na križiščih sveta tako težko pravilno izbrati ljubezen, ker je mnogo lažje izbrati ono drugo pot. Ljubezen zato najdemo šele takrat, ko pogumno pokažemo svojo ranljivost, na katero se drugi ljudje ne odzovejo tako, da nam pokažejo svojo moč.



SALT OF LIFE

If you judged me only by my name, you wouldn't say that I live on the Slovenian seaside, in the town of Ankaran. My name is Almira. Its origins may be Arabic, but what really matters is the fact that I live in an environment where other people don't treat my handicap as a curse. It is difficult indeed to live where people are convinced that there is something wrong with you; it is difficult to live with the knowledge that nobody likes you, even though you are not in the least bit guilty that you were born with a handicap.

Is it not the wise people that say that you should not judge lest you be judged yourself? But again and again we judge and we behave as judges, trying to determine who is who and how much is a person really worth, who is normal and who is not.

What is the spice of life? Love.

Love is the sequel to the awakening that helps us finally realize that we understand what we wish, because we also know what other people wish.

A person loves another person only when they realize something new, when they really understand what they miss the most, what they would like the most, and what the meaning of life is.

Life indeed has meaning and importance only in the moment when an ethical order intervenes. Due to this intervention a person cannot be thoughtless, because the good always proceeds the evil.

Love is therefore the way that a person can care for the good and materialize it in their life. The most beautiful dimension of this is that they do this in a way that excludes no one. In love we are all equal.

However, at the crossroads of the world it's so difficult to properly choose love, because it is much easier to choose that other path. Love, therefore, is found only when we courageously express our vulnerability and other people do not respond to it by showing us how strong they are.

INTELIGENCA

Planinsko polje, Jure Kravanja



MIHA

INTELIGENCA

Avtizem ne pomeni, da se bojim zunanjega sveta in ljudi, da jim ne gledam v oči in da sem najbolj zadovoljen, ko sem čisto sam. Včasih mi kaka beseda uide. Ko sem jezen. Vem, da najstnik ne sme povzdigovati glasu nad učitelji, ki so glavni. Moje ime je Miha, prihajam iz Pivke. Sem drugačen, ker me ni strah teme in sem jo sprejel. Pomembno je veselje, pa tudi služba. Upam, da jo bom dobil. Rad bi ostal v tej državi in upam, da lahko v njej uspem. Z leti dozorevam. Narava se je mogoče malo poigrala z menoj, ampak bo tudi poskrbela, da bom preživel, da bom našel službo in živel solidno do smrti. Narava poskrbi za to, da imaš kdaj v življenju tudi srečo.

Včasih za koga rečejo, da je neumen, ker igra po pravilih, da je naiven in da je življenje trdo, kar naj bi pomenilo, da bi moral biti tudi človek trd. Starši in celo vzgojitelji oziroma učitelji kdaj pa kdaj dodajo, da je treba otroke že zgodaj navajati na trdo življenje. V resnici pa nima igranje po pravilih nobene zveze z neumnostjo. Jo pa ima zelo veliko z etiko in moralo. In če je življenje trdo, ni tako zaradi svoje narave, saj so ga trdega naredili trdi ljudje, ker so se prezgodaj vdali.

Nikjer ne piše, da se ne bi mogli spremeniti. Ljudje namreč. In tudi življenje se lahko spremeni zaradi njih, zaradi njihovega spreminjanja.

Ljudje kljub temu včasih poudarijo, da se ne bodo spremenili, da bodo vedno enaki, rekoč, da je to v njihovi naravi. Obenem trdijo, da so svobodni.

Zares svoboden človek ne izbira med ponujenimi ali predpisanimi izbirami, temveč zavrne samo možnost takega izbiranja. Ne verjame, da so vse izbira na tem svetu narejene že vnaprej, temveč je prepričan, da lahko sam ustvarja nove izbire.

Ljudje zato ne bi smeli več govoriti, ko postaja jasno, da so drugi ljudje okoli njih žalostni. Umolkniti bi morali in se vprašati, zakaj toliko govorijo in zakaj govorijo tako, da so ljudje žalostni. Prav vztrajanje v odprtosti je ena največjih vrednot ljudi, morda pa je celo največja in najpomembnejša za skupno življenje, pa naj imajo ljudje posebne potrebe ali pa jih nimajo, saj je vseeno.



INTELLIGENCE

Autism doesn't mean that I am afraid of outside world and the people who live there, that I don't look them in the eyes, and that I am most satisfied when I am completely alone. Sometimes I wrongly use a word, especially when I'm angry. I know that a teenager should not raise their voice above their teachers, who are the authorities. My name is Miha and I am from the town Pivka. I am different, because I'm not afraid of darkness and I accepted it long time ago. It is important to enjoy life, I believe, but even more important is to find a job. I hope I will get one. I would like to live in this country and I hope I can succeed here. I have grown up over the years. Nature has played a little game with me, but it will also make sure that I find a job and live a nice life until my death. Nature ensures me that sometimes in your life you can even enjoy happiness.

People sometimes say that someone is stupid because they play by the rules, that they are naive, and that life is hard, which should mean that they also need to be tough. Parents and even educators or teachers sometime join them and add that children should be accustomed to a hard life from the very beginning. In fact, not playing according to the rules has nothing to do with foolishness. On the other hand, rules are strongly connected to ethics and morality. And if life is hard, it is not because of its nature, but because stiff people made it hard, and they did this because they surrendered too early.

It is not written in stone that they can't change themselves. People, namely. And life can also change because of them, due to their own change.

People, nevertheless, sometimes underlie that they will not change themselves, that they will remain the same, saying, that this inability to change is in their nature. At the same time they claim that they are free.

A really free person doesn't make a choice between available or prescribed choices, but rejects the very possibility of such a selection. They don't believe that all choices in this world are made in advance, indeed, they are convinced that they can create new choices themselves.

People should therefore stop talking when it becomes clearer and clearer that other people around them are sad. They should become silent and start asking themselves why they talk so much and why they talk in a way that makes other people sad.

OBJEM

Strmec na Predelu, Matej Peljhan



JERNEJ

OBJEM

Nekaterim ljudem se dogajajo velike krivice. Z njimi ni lahko živeti – mislim na krivice, ki se ponavljajo in je včasih videti, da jih ne bo nikoli konec. Nasprotje od krivice je pravica, ki pomeni, kar je prav. Kdor povzroča krivico, je kriv – njegovo nasprotje je pravičen človek. Živim v bližini Kobarida, moje ime je Jernej. Objem je moja beseda.

Ali lahko ustvarimo svet za vse? Živimo v globalnem svetu, v katerem nastaja vtis, da nas ne omejuje nihče in da ni pred nami nobene meje. Pa vendar se nenehno dogaja izključevanje ljudi, za katere trdijo, da so tako drugačni, da morajo biti izključeni.

Drugačni od koga? In kaj je narobe z ljudmi, da nenehno koga izključujejo? Ali se bo izključevanje kdaj končalo, ali bodo ljudje kdaj nehali biti obsedeni z ugotavljanjem, kdo je drugačen in kdo ni?

Izključevanje ima povsem odkrite oblike, kot sta prevlada nad ljudmi in neposredno zapuščanje ljudi. Mnogi ljudje so zato osamljeni, še več pa je takih, ki tiho hlapčujejo in se obnašajo kot predpražnik. Izključeni so eni in drugi.

Nevarnejše pa so oblike izključevanje, ki jih ne moremo videti z očmi, pa tudi s srcem ne. Obstajata dve taki obliki: asimilacija in vključevanje izključenih, da so ti še naprej izključeni. Zveni zapleteno in tudi je zapleteno.

Nekatere ljudi izključijo tako, da jih demonizirajo, da jim pripišejo demonske lastnosti, ki jih sicer nimajo. Potem se vedejo do njih, kot da so kuga, kot da se je mogoče od njih nalesti smrtonosne bolezni.

Objem pa ima to nenavadno značilnost, da je objeta oseba v trenutku objema zelo omejena v gibanju, toda take omejenosti si prav želi. Z objemom je neposredno povezana gostoljubnost, odnos do drugih ljudi, ki nikogar ne izključuje.



HUG

Some people suffer great injustice. It's not easy to live if you are suffering – especially when injustice repeats itself and it sometimes seems there is no end to it. The opposite of injustice is justice, which means that which is right. Whoever causes injustice is guilty – on the opposite side is a righteous person. I live near the town of Kobarid and my name is Jernej. Hug is my word.

Can we create a world for all of us? We live in a global world, in which the impression has been formed lately that nothing can stop us in our progress and that there are no boundaries before us. However, social exclusion is a constant problem for all those people who claim to be so different that they should be excluded.

Different from who? And what is wrong with people that they constantly exclude someone? Will the exclusion ever end? Will humans ever cease to be obsessed with identifying who is different and who is not?

Exclusion has many completely direct forms, such as dominating people and abandoning them. Many people are therefore lonely and much more of them silently behave like servants or doormats. All of them are excluded.

However, more dangerous forms of exclusion are those that we cannot see neither with our eyes nor with our heart. Two such forms exist: assimilation and inclusion of the excluded, who continue to be excluded. It sounds complicated and it really is.

They exclude some people by demonizing them and by ascribing demonic properties to them that they otherwise don't possess. Then they behave towards them as if they were a plague, as if it were possible to catch a deadly disease from them.

A hug, on the other hand, has this unusual feature, that the embraced person is very limited in their motion, but they just welcome this limitation. With a hug something else is also directly connected; namely, hospitality and relationships with other people, which don't exclude anyone.

VITAINOST

Sorško polje, Matej Peljhan



VITALNOST

Moje ime, Vita, je v besedi vitalnost, ki pomeni značilnost živega, obenem pa je tudi zmožnost vztrajanja; kar je vitalno, je živo in vztraja v življenju, medtem ko skale ne vztrajajo, čeprav dolgo trajajo. Življenje je vztrajanje. Živim na Gorenjskem, v kraju Dorfarje.

Človek v življenju kdaj pade, a se lahko tudi pobere in vztraja. Morda je najboljši simbol vitalnosti in vztrajanja ogenj. V tradicionalnih družbah je pogosto načelo individualnosti. Ogenj razumejo kot moško načelo, ki spreminja žensko substanco v vitalno. Ženska substanca je namreč voda. Ogenj je oblika, voda je brez oblike. Na začetku je bil kaos, nato pa sta voda in ogenj skupaj dala obliko svetu.

Ogenj oživlja naša srca in animira ves svet. Skoraj prepričani smo, da prav ogenj vzbuja v človeku željo po vednosti, spoznanju in razumevanju sveta. Toda vzbuja jo le zato, ker ga spremlja želja po ljubezni, po bližini drugega človeka.

V središču telesa je zato srce. Od njega se širi ogenj, iz njega prihaja želja po ljubezni. Vsak človek to lahko čuti.

Življenje je kratek trenutek, droben hip v vesolju, je nekoč pela Barbra Streisand. Ljudje smo morda res le prah v vetru, toda naše vztrajanje v ognju je večno. Ogenj se širi na vse strani in greje okolico. Dva človeka si bosta vedno tujca, med njima bo vselej meja, toda skupaj sta lahko v ognju, saj ima vsakdo od njiju željo po ljubezni drugega.

Želja po ljubezni drugega je neuničljiva sila vesolja. Morda je celotno vesolje tu zaradi tega, da se dva lahko ljubita. In ko človek čuti, da ga drugi ljubi, žari. Ljubezen ga naredi lepega. In njegova lepota bo trajala večno. V srcih teh, ki ljubijo.



VITALITY

My name, Vita, is in the word vitality, which means the basic characteristic of a living being, while at the same time it is also the ability of endurance; hence, what is vital is alive and wants to live on, while, on the other hand, rocks do not persist, although they last long. Life is perseverance. I live in the Gorenjska region, in the town of Dorfarje.

A person sometimes falls in life, but they can also pick up and continue. Perhaps the best symbol of vitality and endurance is fire. In traditional societies it is often the principle of individuality. They understand it as the masculine principle of amending the feminine substance into the vital one. The feminine substance is namely water. Fire is a form, while water has no shape. At the beginning there was chaos, and then both water and fire together made the shape of the world.

Fire revives our hearts and animates the whole world. We are almost convinced that it is the fire that excites in a person a desire for knowledge, erudition and understanding of the world. But it does this only because it is accompanied by a desire for love, for the closeness of another person.

In the center of the body is therefore the heart. It spreads fire and it is the source of our desire for love. Every person can feel it.

Life is otherwise a brief moment, a tiny whisk in the universe, as once sang Barbra Streisand. We may really be only dust in the wind, but our persistence in fire is eternal. Fire spreads on all sides and warms its surroundings. Two human beings will always be alien to each other; there will be always boundaries between them. However, they can be together in the fire, because each has a desire to love the other.

The desire for love of the other is the indestructible force of the universe. Perhaps the whole universe is here with a purpose, namely, that two people can love each other. And when a person feels that another loves them, they shine. Love makes them beautiful. And their beauty will last forever. In the hearts of those who love.

DRUGAČNOST

Savinjska dolina, Jure Kravanja



MAX

DRUGAČNOST

Zapisano je, da sem težje gibalno oviran otrok. Ime mi je Max. Ne razumem izrazov, kot so hiperaktivnost, motnje pozornosti in vedenjska simptomatika. Razumem pa, ko me ima kdo rad, ko se igra z menoj in je prijazen do mene. Takrat čutim njegovo bližino, ki me pomirja. Živim v Laškem.

Ljudje težko sprejemajo drugačnost, čeprav pogosto trdijo, da nimajo ničesar zoper njo. Lahko jim verjamemo ali pa tudi ne. Drugačnost namreč ogroža, zato se ljudje spontano odzivajo nanjo tako, da se branijo pred njo. Govorijo eno, ker vedo, da se tako spodobi in pričakuje, odzivajo pa se precej drugače.

Podobe drugačnosti so tudi drugačne podobe. So nove podobe. In ko so podobe nove, je tudi svet nov. Nove lepe podobe pomenijo tudi nove lepe svetove. Pogosteje bi morali prisluhniti poetom.

Zares prisluhniti, ne mimogrede, ko se nam sicer nekam mudi. Toda ljudje kljub temu vse pogosteje pravijo, da nimajo časa in da se jim mudi. Človek bi se smel vprašati, kam se jim mudi, kam nameravajo priti, kaj bi sploh radi s svojim hitenjem. Številni ljudje so ves čas pod stresom.

Poeti nam povedo, kaj je čuječnost. Brez nje namreč ni poezije in ni poetike sveta. Pomeni odprtost duha, pomeni človekovo odprtost do sedanosti, do tega trenutka, do same odprtosti.

Brez drugačnosti ni poetike sveta. Je zgolj enoličnost, je enakost in je istost. Ali si je sploh mogoče predstavljati praznino sveta, v katerem živijo podobni ali skoraj enaki ljudje? Resnično, drugačnost nas navdaja z željo, da bi bili pozornejši drug na drugega, kot navadno smo.

Vsak človek potrebuje bližino drugega človeka, ki pomirja. Težko je živeti, če je med ljudmi ledena razpoka.



OTHERNESS

It has been written that I am a severely physically handicapped child. I don't understand terms such as hyperactivity, attention disorders, and behavioral symptoms, but I understand, however, when someone likes me, when they play with me, and when they are kind to me. Then I feel their closeness, which soothes me. I live in the town of Laško.

People find it difficult to accept otherness, even though they often claim that they have nothing against it. You can either believe what they say or not. Otherness indeed is a threat, so people spontaneously respond to it by defending themselves against it. They claim something, because they know that it is expected and it is the right thing, but they respond quite differently.

Images of otherness are different images. They are always new images. And when the images are new, the world is also new. New beautiful images represent new beautiful worlds. We should more often listen to the poets.

Listen carefully, not incidentally or in a hurry. People nevertheless very often say that they have no time and that they are in a hurry. We are allowed to ask where they are hurrying, where they intend to get, and what goals they wish to achieve by rushing around. Many people are constantly stressed out.

Poets tell us what mindfulness is. Without it, there is no poetry and no poetics in the world. Mindfulness means openness of the spirit and it means a person's openness to the present, to this moment, to openness itself.

Without otherness there is no poetics in the world. There is only uniformity, equality, and sameness. Is it even possible to imagine the emptiness of a world in which only similar or almost identical people live? Indeed, otherness fills us with a desire to be more attentive to one another, as we usually are.

Every person needs the closeness of another human being, which is soothing. It is difficult to live if there are icy cracks among people.

SLOVENIJA – PERSPEKTIVE DRUGAČNOSTI I
SLOVENIA – THE PERSPECTIVE OF OTHERNESS I

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1. izdaja, 1. natis
300 izvodov

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