

NOVI LJUDI, NOVA VREMENA

/ NEW PEOPLE, NEW TIMES

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Kažu da se događaji i promjene, mogu razumjeti samo u vremenu, a vrijeme uočiti samo kroz promjene. Vrijeme je medij u koji je uronjeno naše bivanje, četvrta dimenzija postojanja.

Drugi kažu da je ljudsko poimanje vremena iluzija, pa na jednostavno pitanje „koliko je sati?“, odgovaraju „vrijeme ne postoji...“

„Što je, dakle, vrijeme?“, navodno se zapitao sv. Augustin, i ovako odgovorio: „Ako me nitko ne pita, ja znam, ali ako me tko pita, ja ne znam...“ („Ovo je sjajno“, razmišljam, dok zdvajam nad time što napisati u osvrtu o „novim ljudima i novim vremenima“ ; znam i ne znam zašto mi je to odjednom teško...)

U naslovu ovogodišnjih „studijskih dana“ „novo je i novo“, ali tema je zapravo, stara, iskonska, vremena i ljudi...

Nedavno me, jedna pacijentica, nakon što je pogledala ovogodišnji hit-film „Tri plakata izvan grada“, povjerljivo upitala: „Mogu li se ljudi toliko promijeniti?“

They say events and changes can only be understood in time, and time only examined through changes. Time is a medium that engulfs our existence, the fourth dimension of being. Others say that human perception of time is an illusion, and the simple question of “What’s the time?” they answer by saying “Time doesn’t exist...”

“So, what is time?” was a question supposedly asked by St. Augustine, and answered in the following way: “If no one asks me, I know, but if anyone asks me, I do not know...” (“This is great”, I think as I wonder what I should write in a comment on “new people and new times”; I both know and do not know why this is suddenly difficult for me...)

In the title of this year’s “study days”, “new is also new”; but the topic is actually old, primordial; time and people...

Recently, after one patient watched this year’s hit film “Three Billboards Outside Ebbing, Missouri”, she asked me: “Can people change so much?”

I wondered over this “new”; who are these new people, how did they become new,



Zamislih se nad tim „novim“; koji su to novi ljudi, kako su novim postali, po čemu su i u čemu novi, podrazumijeva li „novo“ konstantnost, transformaciju sazrijevanja? Kao da naslov potiče asocijaciju na „staro“ i pitanje: zar vrijeme počinje od danas?! Postoji li tu rascjep ili poveznica?

Pod dojmom naslovljenog „novog i novog“, pomislih da mi nešto promiče, pa se sa starim lećama za miopiju, i unatrag par godina, novim naočalama za presbiopiju, pripremih za naš tradicionalni, a najnoviji susret.

Sadržaja je puno, dominiraju (dakako) grupe: velike i male..., iz jedne u drugu, kratke pauze, susreti, brzinski razgovori, jer se žuri „na grupu“... Snalazimo se po „Vrapču“, već prilično, a Ante (dr Bagarić) pomaže; treća je godina, kako su nam oni gostoljubivi i diskretni domaćini.

Tijekom grupa, osvrćemo se na novo, prisjećamo ranijeg...

U iskušenju sam prepričati sadržaj, ali ne smijem! A možda smijem, ali ne bih, uvijek pod dojmom onog prvog što su me naučili kad sam krenula u grupu profesora Klaina; povjerljivost! Možda ipak, ovoliko smijem:

Jedni spominju beskućništvo, drugi pitaju: jesu li važni zidovi ili ljudi?! Novo je nepoznato, čini se dira, „zonu ugone“ i potrebu za sigurnosti. Neki žaluju, neki brinu, neki nemaju ništa s tim...

what makes them new, does “new” imply constancy, a transformation of maturation? As if the title encourages the association with the “old” and the question: does time start from today?! Is there a rift or a link?

Under the impression of “new and new” from the title, I thought I was missing something, so using an old pair of glasses for myopia and a new pair for presbyopia that I have been wearing for a few years, I prepared for our latest traditional meeting.

There is a lot of content, and (of course) groups dominate: large and small... from one into another, short breaks, encounters, quick conversations because one is in a hurry to “get to a group”... We can reliably find our way around Vrapče, and Ante (Dr Bagarić) helps us; for the third year they have been our hospitable and discreet hosts.

During group sessions, we look back on the new, we recall the old...

I am tempted to retell the content, but I mustn't! Perhaps I can, but I wouldn't, since I am always under the impression of the first thing they taught me when I joined Professor Klain's group; confidentiality! Perhaps I may share this much:

Some mention homelessness, others ask: are people important, or walls?! New is unfamiliar, it seems to touch the “comfort zone” and the need for security. Some mourn, some are concerned, some have nothing to do with it... There are those

Ima i onih koji s uzbuđenjem dočekuju novo kao izazov, a i onih uvijek mirnih, čini se, već su sve vidjeli, pa i novo... Neki se javljaju i tvrde da baš nisu ni tako mladi ni novi... „Rijetkost“, pomišlih, „u doba imperativa mladosti, ima i onih koji to ne žele biti.“ Komentiram s dr Josićem poslije grupe, a on samo kaže „...iskustvo...“

Uistinu, mladost i iskustvo, za grupnog su analitičara teško moguća kombinacija; iskustvo se stječe dugogodišnjim, ustrajnim radom, a sazrijevanje je unutarnji proces i svatko od nas ima svoje vrijeme i svoj sat.

Posve novo na studijskim danima, predstavljanje je novih edukatora. Ove godine to su: Branka Begovac, Sanja Janović i Vesna Kekez, koje su se potrudile na zanimljiv i dinamičan način, približiti svoj rad: riječima, glazbom, bojama... Bilo je lijepo, osjetio se njihov žar, ljubav prema pacijentima i poslu koji rade, volja da se grupnom analizom bave i kad su uvjeti teški i ne uvijek povoljni, a pacijenti iznimno zahtjevni. Meni je bio pomalo dirljiv kraj; dobrohotan poziv kolegicama da se, po završetku izlaganja još malo zadrže „pod svjetlima pozornice“, a koji su one skromno pokušale otkloniti. Samozatajan je ovo posao, a prilika za eksponiranje stresna.

Ne znam kako je s vama, ali meni se dogodi, da radeći s pacijentima, poželim nekad biti član grupe. (Je li ovo

who are excited to meet the new as a challenge, and there are those who are always calm, it seems they have already seen everything, even the new... Some claim they are neither young nor new... “That’s rare,” I thought, “in the time of the imperative of youth, there are those who do not wish to be young.” I discuss this with Dr Josić after the group session, and he simply says: “...experience...”

Truly, for a group analyst, youth and experience are a combination that is not very likely; experience is gained through many years of persistent work, and maturation is an inner process, and each of us has their time and their clock.

The presentation of new educators is something completely new during study days. This year those are Branka Begovac, Sanja Janović, and Vesna Kekez, who showed us their work in an interesting and dynamic way: through words, music, colors... It was nice, their passion was palpable, their love for patients and the work they do, the will to do group analysis even when conditions are difficult and not always favorable, and patients extremely demanding. I found the end especially touching; a good-natured invitation for colleagues to remain “in the spotlight” after their presentation, and which they modestly tried to refuse. This is a self-effacing job, and an opportunity for exposure is stressful.

I do not know about you, but while working with patients, I sometimes find the need to be a member of a group. (Is this



područje prošlogodišnjih tema – supervizije, ali bez brige, tu je profesorica Moro!) Tada se potješim mišlju kako će doći „studijski dani“ i ja ću opet biti član neke male grupe, pričati kako mi dođe, zaigrati se...!

Ove godine, mala grupa, prisjetila me epizode iz djetinjstva, kad sam kao prvoškolac, pred spavanje, uzbunila roditelje, jer sam zaboravila prikupiti lišće za likovni. Ne bilo koje, željela sam ono, meni najljepše, crveno-narandžasto-žuto, iz Hatzeovog perivoja kod hotela „Park“. Tata je samo upitao „gdje je baterija?“, i krenuo se spremati. I tako smo se zaputili po lišće, ja ozbiljna, on nasmijan, praćeni riječima moje majke: „Mirko, ti si veće dijete od nje.“

Sjećam se koliko mi je značilo što tata razumije da je lišće važno.

Kako lako prošlost oživi i projicira se u sadašnjost, dio je nas i kad je sve „novo, novo,“ a ono čega se prisjećamo s ljubavlju, dragocjeno je zauvijek i vrijednost koja se čuva.

I tako razmišljam, kako je u svim vremenima, bili mladi iliiskusni, novi ili stari, bavili se ovim poslom ili ne, važno moći osjetiti i druge ljude i trenutak...u vremenu.

the area of last year’s topics – supervision, but do not worry, Professor Moro is here!) That is when I comfort myself with the thought that “study days” will come and I will once again be a member of a small group, speak when I feel like it, and play...!

This year, a small group reminded me of a scene from my childhood when I, a first grade student, alarmed my parents before going to bed because I had forgotten to gather leaves for art class. And not just any leaves, I wanted the ones that I found the most beautiful, the red-orange-yellow ones from Hatze’s promenade near hotel “Park”. My dad only asked, “where is the flashlight?” and started to get ready. And so we went out to get the leaves, I was serious, he was laughing, and my mother’s words followed us: “Mirko, you’re more childish than her!” I remember what it meant to me that my dad understood that leaves were important.

How easily can the past be revived and projected into the present, it is a part of us even when everything is “new”, and what we remember with love is precious forever, and a value that is always treasured. And so I think that at every moment, whether we are young or experienced, new or old, whether we do this job or not, it is important to be able to feel other people and the moment... in time.