

Ladies and Gentlemen

The English proverb "what goes around comes around" is something like this in Polish: the wheel of fortune is rolling, it seems that the wheels of history do too. For someone who has already quite consciously witnessed the 13th of December 1981 in Poland, the images of the recent protests in our country, and especially the role played within them by the police and the government' camp, must evoke some unpleasant associations. The rhetoric of politicians from the Polish United Right, headed by the already famous speech of one MP with a cat, increases my impression that time travel may be possible. It is only in a different way, as we thought: we do not travel in Time (backwards), just the Time itself seems to be wandering to us, in a fairly idiotic way.

Well, apparently it does not take Tuwim and Słonimski today to write a new version of 'In the fumes of the absurd', our politicians are enough, mainly those of a better sort, unfortunately sometimes from the opposition too. I do not envy Polish satirists. At a time when life is turning into some kind of gloomy but still cabaret, it is becoming so difficult to do satire that just about impossible. It is really hard to surpass Mr Suski's adventures with Catherine the Great during the hearing of the committee on Amber Gold Affair. I know, the joke was not intentional, but nevertheless...

And, of course, the quality of this cabaret is also poor, it is nothing compared to Laskowik and Smoleń were at that time. Well, they were professionals, today's comedians in the Polish Sejm and Senate, in ministries and committees, as well as in the Constitutional Court, and more and more often in the State Prosecutor's Office, are amateurs. To make matters worse, they are also amateurs in their own profession.

Their bad luck is also enormous, they will play less and less of a role in the international arena, and there is no chance of winning any prize of political gold raspberries awards, namely in all categories they will go to Trump, that is to say, the chief clown of the most important (at the moment still) country in the world.

By the way, the political change in the USA will mean that the only logical solution for Law and Justice Party and their hors d'oeuvres will be for Poland to become part of the British Monarchy, just soon as Scotland makes room for us there. Territorially, Great Britain will not lose but even gain on this. A new meaning will be given to the term 'internal emigration', and young Poles will continue to be able to travel in masses to where they have always most wanted to work. The question is: whether Zloty or Pound Sterling? We have access to the sea too, we could think about rebuilding the Empire. Of course, one can also expect Poland to shine with a diplomatic proposal that the United Kingdom should join us, because it would be nice to have one more island outside Wolin, sorry, half an island. After long negotiations and reaching a compromise, we will finally join the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Poland. Then let's go and rock the party, dreams of greatness fulfilled, even though it was only in the name, which, by the way, was our bargaining chip for these mentioned negotiations.

Well, that is, I am saving myself with humour, though it is not really funny. Actually, I should stop worrying about all this and only deal with art, that is my music. But as I mentioned at the beginning, wheels of the Fortune are rolling and recently it has turned out so that I have

nothing to work on, my computer has gone to heaven or hell (who knows?) and I am counting on your help. You can read about my problem here, in [English](#), [German](#) or [Polish](#).

Wishing you a Merry and Peaceful Christmas (as far as possible in these crazy times) and a Happy New Year, I send my best regards from Berlin.

Michael Talma-Sutt

p.s. and [here you can listen to my music](#).