



TODAY

DUBOVAC OPEN AIR

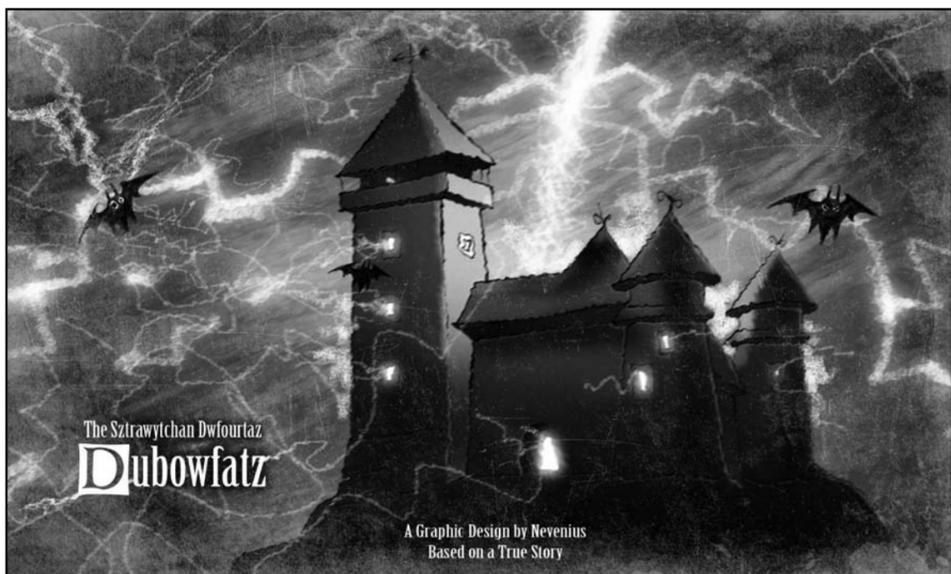
Luna(tic) is in my head



At first our guests were a group of civilised and all together normal people. However, having sat through a few film projections in a row, with a fresh scent of euphoria running through their veins and the fact that the rain had finally stopped, turned them into a grown up version of hyperactive children. Therefore we were forced to closed the gates of Zorin dom around 9pm and drive the off from the

town, up to the Old castle of Dubovac. There we gave them a fair fright by showing a cartoon Fear of the Dark (not everybody from the audience managed to see the whole of the film). However, our victorious feeling didn't last very long. Having smelled freshly made sandwiches and seen the DJ's equipment, the mob became uncontrollable, again. It took 546 version of the song Poker Face to get them to settle down and direct them

to the busses. Some were really stubborn and didn't want to leave. They were quickly brought to their senses after they realised how thick the dark around the old castle is, and that basically their options were to either leave sitting comfortably on the bus or chase the bus down the road. Luckily our staff was more than qualified and everybody got on the bus more or less safely without suffering and life threatening injuries.



OPERATION BRIG



Mitch to the rescue

A ball, lost from the Wembley Stadion, has been rescued earlier today, after having landed in the cold waters of Mrežnica, by non other than our very own hero of the day. Having had a little rest, our guests accompanied by their hosts, and in need to prove that Croatians CAN play football decided to have a game. Unfortunately, the ball ran away and having crossed all the obstacles on its way, landed in the cold water. First, we feel it to be our duty to emphasize that the bathing season ended some three weeks ago and since Mrežnica is actually a very fast and a pretty cold river even in the high summer, the following story might cause people to freeze. What happened next deserved to be called the EVENT OF GIGANTIC PROPRTION! The same moment the ball landed into the water; a very brave lad from Glina, jumped after it, no hesitation. The ball was rescued, and the heroe of the day swam a bit and said: "The water is great. This is the best river I ever bathe in!" Having heard that a lot of other guests joined him. Soon after that it started to rain and in the end everybody had a bath.



TALK TO IT White crayons?



An unexpected visitor showed up, screaming, today at the our first floor office. Namely, the visitor was non other than our yellow canvas, ment to serve as a "book of impressions". Having listened to its tirade for a couple of minutes we found ourselves utterly confused. Nobody was sure what all the commotion was about. A bad detergent, maybe? Here are some of its most interesting statements. We are all furious...because...there is no toilet paper. What ever shall we do? I don't know, but... Lana has to be right all the time. Therefore... Ballon made weights. Quality guaranteed by Vindija. White crayons! Why are they here? This is the best festival ever. Having said all of this, the canvas turned around, left the office and once again placed itself next to a big plasma screen in the lobby. What shall we do now, then? Well, talk to it while it runs out of things to say...

10.00

ZORIN DOM

Film 5+

Go West: A Lucky Luke Adventure

director: Oliver Jean-Marie (90')

My whole life I've been dreaming of... heading down the road... with a long thin cigar and pair of golden spurs, and being Lucky Luke. Living with the Daltons is rough and tough, sometimes even droll... His name stands for good old wild west justice.

15.30

ZORIN DOM

Competition Program 5th Screening

(77')

17.30

ZORIN DOM

Competition Program 6th Screening

(72')

19.30

ZORIN DOM

Competition Program 7th Screening

(79')

21.30

DUBOVAC CASTLE
Dubovac Open Air

Metastases

director: Branko Schmidt (82')

Should your idylic picture of the Croatian society be broken by the unscrupulos and merciless Metastaze, you are welcome to address your dissatisfaction to the directors of the movie sitting in the public. They accept rotten tomatoes, spoiled eggs and old pieces of bread. Flowers, cards and signed pictures should be addressed to our towing company.

23.00

DUBOVAC CASTLE
Concert by

Luft

After spending the whole day with Leon Lučev and Branko Schmidt at a thrilling workshop it is time for you to catch your breath. Mind you, be careful not to lose your breath, when after midnight you hear music coming from the Old town.

priredivači

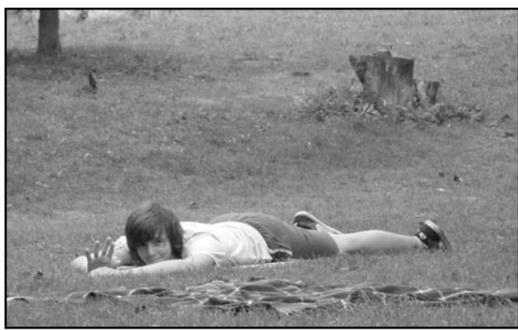
generalni pokrovitelji

medijski pokrovitelji

spenzori



[secondpage] Bottle Daily



AH...MREŽNICA. Imagine the smell of freshly mown grass in the green idilic surroundings of Mrežnica. Now imagine the smells coming from the best kitchen in the world...Got it? Well that is how our little fieldtrip, to one of the most famous bathing spots on Mrežnica, began. The sounds of our aching tummies were louder even than the noise made by the beautiful waterfalls. Fortunately, lunch time was getting nearer by the minute.



Domagoj Mihoc
We saw *The Ghost from the Swamp*. I was a bit scared because the ghost in the movie was really spooky.



Anamarija Laci
I really like scary movies and this one was really great, because they were chasing after a spooky ghost.

Life comes in different colours - grey, yellow...

Having waited for ten years, we believe the time has come. We give you the story of all stories, a story about a ten young, magnificent and brave young men. It all began with them standing in the street, selling milk, in hopes of collecting enough money to buy a camera so they could get off the street. Back then Jelić still wore a beard, a Živac had (long) hair. All of them talented, enthusiastic and broke, they were just trying to find a way out of the gloomy everyday highschool life and boredom.

Then, along came FILM! Film making was a meen, and Movie group stood at the finish line. Fast forwarding through the following 10 years and arriving back to present time. Here and now, during the 10th



year of our era, life become pretty yellow. Today, the film is the mean whose goal is to achieve festival (yes, festival) fever. In the end what is to say about our "milky way" beginnings... Talents were turned into college degrees and life experience. The beard and the hair became legendary. Their enthusiasm spread as has the number of our group members. The first ten remain a legend, and a living proof that after ten years of work one is able to be in the zone, a positive one.



Author Film Group Enthusia Plancik

Our association has been present in the movie world for 40 years now. This is our second visit to your festival, and we are hoping to win. There is 10 of us, and we do everything ourselves. We visit Karlovac often, but this was our first encounter with Mrežnica. We come pretty late last night, so we didn't get to see all the movies shown, but those we managed to see, exceeded our expectation.



Textile, Design and Arts School, Osijek

We've never seen anything like this before. There are people from all over the world here at the festival. We also met a lot of people from Croatia. We don't really spend much time with the people from abroad, but they are all great



INTERVIEW: ANDREI DASCULESCU

"Proud to be from the Balcans"

Young, successful, ambitious, sounds to good to be truth. However, it appears that all the above stated is not enough for the 25-year old Romanian movie maker Andrei Dascalu, whose swift success only made him want to work even harder. We tried to take a sneak peek into his plans while having a walk on the banks of Mrežnica. I find Croatia to be beautiful. I've already visited Dubrovnik and Zagreb and now Karlovac. I believe that you have used your potentials pretty good, and are trying to become even better. Unlike my country who also has a great, but, unfortunately, unused potential. The organisation here is great, and people are well informed.

I think it is wonderful, but I felt that it needed a bit of modern managing, since its great natural and cultural resources are not being used at all. That is how it all began and I hope the festival will be growing in numbers every year that passes.



ourites are give an overall comment, but I think that many of these directors are a name for the future.

However, he is not attracted by the Hollywood Hills...

We are not Hollywood, we're from the Balcans and we must be proud of that. I really do feel we make better movies than they do. I've been to a lot of countries at the Balcan peninsula and I fell in love with every each and one of them. We have a personal approach to everything we do, we are much more compassionate, tender and uncorrupted by the machinery of it all. I think, relocating us to the West would make us lose this characteristic.

When it comes to film festivals, there are only pros, no cons

In my point of view, my home town is a great place, where people from all around the world can have a great time, get to know one another, take part in different workshops. In general, a film festival can only be a huge plus for any town anywhere in the world, since it not only gets things in the town going, it

also enables young people to make their first steps into the world of film.

We asked him to share his views on the yet seen...

The first projection night was better than expected, I saw a few really great movies. It is still early to name any fa-

In order to promote his own country, he started a film festival in his home town, and as he says it is a long way from the enthusiastic idea to the actual realisation of it.

I started my career as a star of our local radio station. Soon after I started to attend sound and editing classes in a movie school. That is how I made my way into the movie business. Besides that I also liked photography, and I worked as a director and a producer. After my debut in the director's chair, I bought a camera and started making movies of my own. I filmed a short movie that did very well in numerous festivals.

However, Constantin and Elena were a huge turning point.

After the short movie I did a documentary, Constantin and Elena, which was awarded a special prize at the Sarajevo Film Festival, and a film festival in Amsterdam, and that is how I, doing what I like best - playing with my camera, became a man of the film. The people liked it, and I am going to travel with the documentary to Corea, Russia, France, Chile. Constantin and Elena is actually a story about my grandparents. At first I only did a few shots of them, just for me, as a practice, and some people who saw them said that my grandparents are great people and that I could make a great documentary out of the scenes I already did. That is how I made the movie that changed my life. I also managed to get the festival in my home town going. Our first edition came out this January. I love my town.

The Crash Team



Today, during our overall nusal educational tour- beyond the fest- we stumbled across the quarters of our technical support team. Right about now you are probably wondering what quarters are we talking about. Well, this whole area has such a view at the stage, that when standing there and looking at it you could easily miss to spot Barack Obama sitting in the audience, but you would have no problem seeing a spider's web at the upper right corner of the stage. However, that's not all to it. These rooms hold some much equipment- cables, computers, buttons... I mean, it takes a least 10 arms and hands to control of all this. By now we

surely caught your attention and you must be wondering what happened with the technical support team. Well, as faith usually has it, in the crucial moment of those 50 little fingers that control the buttons, pressed the wrong switch and voila blackout, and again and again. However, no serious damage was done. Since they have years of experience they developed special blackout categories, with just one, rather simple rule. If after a blackout Marija (w.r. Ratković) storms in and demands- "Off with their heads" - we totally messed up. Since the heads are still attached to our shoulders, the blackouts were tolerable.