

- Tickets, please!
- Here you are.
- What the heck! Season ticket! What optimism!
- Why...?
- Whaaaaaat? ANNUAL ticket?! I haven't seen it for ages!
- But why is it optimist?
- You're new around here, aren't you?
- Yes, I'm a foreign exchange student.
- Holy God, and nobody told you, did they...? Then let me share, to what we stick on this line: to say the least, the trouble-makers are frequent. Each day someone suffers atrocity here. Few return among those that travel with us, and even less talk about it. Can you bear verbal violence?
- I don't like when they're shouting, but even then I try not to lose my temper.
- Bawling is the very least here. If you indicate by anything, that you have an imaginary or real connection with some kind of minority or majority, it counts as no less as provocation. Did you participate in self-defense training?
- No, I disapprove of...
- I'd make it mandatory, if not for something else, then so that you don't get to know here what it means to hit the ground. I'd say you should go with a bodyguard, but by the same token everyone could bring one – but then there'd be twice as big of a crowd, and we won't run the line more often, we have loan debt on the vehicles already, and when we increase ticket prices, the peasant people whose travel we arrange can't pay for it! Do you have a weapon?
- No, I don't want trouble...
- Look... I understand that there are the Travelling regulations, but it's not for keeping it pedantically, letter by letter. Bringing weapons up the vehicle is forbidden, but strongly recommended. On the street the king is the law of the jungle, but here between two stops, as we call it, the „law of no way out”: there's no „Sink or swim”, because one can't sink to anywhere, till the next stop there's nothing else but to swim. As you're new here, I can offer you a used

pocket-knife, wait, it's here beside the others, the blade is loose a little, but to flail with it it's just enough.

– Well... thanks.

– If you get into trouble, don't even try to use the emergency brake, it doesn't work. You aren't allowed to bother the driver, either. Nobody repays the costs of service downtime. You can shout for help, but it will at best be enough to distract the attackers, no-one helps anyway. Whoever travels with this line melts into the atmosphere of the vehicle, and won't give this position up to get into trouble, unless one is bored with one's life. Have you ever tried to turn invisible on a public transportation vehicle?

– It was like that, when...

– Great, practice diligently! Many stuck at the level of beginners, and only manage in crowd, the advanced are able to settle for a few passengers, while the top of the profession is when they're all by oneself in the passenger compartment. Do you have luggage insurance?

– Yes.

– Yeah, of course, with annual ticket now they use to have it taken out. I would remark, because it caused coming on cropper, that if you have taken out passenger insurance, it's not certain that they pay compensation if you lose your clothes, only if it was indicated separately! Did they ask you for the certified copies of your life and accident insurance?

– I arrived in the country yesterday, I haven't taken out yet, but...

– Typical, they too treat the regulations at the ticket office flexibly, but in principle you shouldn't be allowed to even come near the vehicle without the insurances! Everyone may use the public transportation company's vehicles on their own responsibility, but it seems not everybody can afford that luxury of owning responsibility, therefore the insurance company needs to help them out! The company and its employees don't vouch for events of the societies' outlaw wasteland, the section between two stops. One has to survive by getting from stop to stop! By the way, survival: do you have a valid will?