

PROF. BOGDAN BOGDANOV'S BOOK *EUROPE: UNDERSTOOD AND MADE* IS JUST PUBLISHED*

The idea of the book is to pursue further the debate started in *Change in Life and in Text*. The book contains articles from conferences, seminars, texts published in different cultural and scientific periodicals. The title brings me to the modern approach to Europe, understood as the European Union. The introduction brings together the historical and political discourse. The two parts of the book draw together writing about the world and writing about literature. The epilogue leads us out of the text with the deceptive feeling that all is said. However, the bibliography faces us with the absolute confidence of texts, which demands participation. This is a book which enables me not to conform.

In addition:

This book speaks about Europe, but in a different way.

This book can be read by an admirer of Europe and by an admirer of literature. In this book "us" does not represent the herd instinct, but a collection of others who shape my identity.

This book does not deceive or hide anything.

This book talks of intellectuals, but "a single intellectuality will not suffice. We will rather exchange our intellectualities. Sometimes you will lead me, at another time I will lead you, and then someone else will lead us both."

This book talks about universities and states: "The sort of relations between the students, the academics, and the administration as well as the educational system within a university are not without consequences for the formation of the character of the students."

This book merges different worlds – mine and someone else's, my internal world and my external taken from someone else.

This book urges me to search for something that is missing and that is probably silent in the text.

This book tells me that my external relationship with others has an analogue in my internal world.

This book brings me together by participating in many "us", and my "I" perceives in one way or another their particular values and views of the world.

This book provokes me to go through different literary movements in order to extract and interpret the notion of "new university."

This book protects me from ideologies and prevents me from creating ideologies.

This book takes me to the top when it talks of the university and reading. Exactly there it compels me to stop reading because I sense more vividly the missing name

This book invites me to read it in the next chapter as it has turned me into a text which enters into relations with other texts.

This book tells me that I am a closed environment, but in my text there are other open environments with which I build up.

* University Diary, Newspaper. University monthly edition. №2, NBU, 2001.

This book incites me to use my freedom and deal with the text of my identity. This book makes me recognize its implicit side, namely, it enables me to know what I am seeking and what is missing, even though I am uncertain about it all.

This book speaks to me about Lord Dahrendorf, Prof. Iser, but it keeps silent about Paul de Man and his love between narrative and figurative speech

This book promises me to turn into indirect communication and then tells me it might just be a dream.

I still read this book because it will prepare me for action, because it will connect its imaginary world with mine.

A book which strangely reminds me that while I am reading it, the missing others are elsewhere.

A book which makes me experience the reality now and directly tells me: “You are not communicating with the text. Instead, through the text you are communicating with another virtual world with which you exchange your self.

A book which teaches me to communicate.

A book which allows me to learn it by heart.

A book which I will remember as a person.

A book which turns me into an author because the product of its text will be my creation which rests on one or other side of its text.

A book which reminds me that I want to start a media war.

A book which is a little sad.

A book which can dedicate itself and compel all other texts to be dedicated because “texts do not exist just because they are something but also because they are for someone.”

A book which I will aim to forget to stop it from distracting me from reality.

A book which behaves like a business letter by Florentino Arista who could write only love letters.

A book which tells me how difficult it is for concepts to agree.

A book though which you can fly past the meaning of a “public project.”

A book on which I have shamelessly scribbled and which I throw on the ground.

A book which I read.

A book in which I do not expect miracles.

A book in which I expect miracles.

A book which I dare not read until the end.

A book because of which I begin to read the paratexts.

A book in which I find New Bulgarian University.

Vesselina Vassileva