

Malaka

Ed Emery and Ilan Rammel (Revolutionary Jew)

[A mysterious beeping tune plays].

Ilan: What is this?

Ed: God knows. Something at your end?

Ilan: No, I don't have such a sound.

Ed: I don't have such a sound either.

Ilan: It is an interception.

[Laughter].

Ilan: Anyway, I will decide that, for sure, that I go to live in London.

Ed: Ah.

Ilan: And that she will come with me.

Ed: How sure is for sure? I mean, I know you're for sure.

Ilan: For sure, a hundred percent. Something happened to me as well here that sort of gave me the sign that it's time to go.

Ed: Is this a mystical something, or a practical something?

Ilan: A mystical thing. Some guy who's got sheep here came to my ground where I live and shot my dog.

Ed: Ah.

Ilan: And then he did like a murderer and started apologising when I told him and so on, but it doesn't matter. I don't like it here.

Ed: Yeah.

Ilan: There's too many hunters, everybody with guns for nothing and all *malakas*.

Ed: [Laughter].

Ilan: You know what is *malaka*?

Ed: I know very well. It is a word that is banned in this house. I'm going to start an international campaign against the use of the word *malaka*.

[Laughter].

Ed: Anyway...