CLICHÉ ACTIVITY

Stories told by migrants

A. C. 26

When I first arrived in Bulgaria, I did not speak Bulgarian. But I managed to find a job soon and slowly started to learn a word or two in Bulgarian. One day I asked my colleagues about a word I heard often and I was told that it meant “together”. So, I used it at restaurants for asking the bill. Later, I learned that it meant something bad. It was a joke done by my colleagues, but not a good one.