

Do not worry, soon it will be as it was before

Ramona Nagabczyńska

I regret losing so much time waxing my bikini line.
I regret never going to Australia. I regret not wearing shorter skirts.
I regret not meeting Aunt Agnieszka or Aunt Magdalenka more often.
I regret that I forgot to call Aunt Agnieszka yesterday to wish her a happy birthday.
I regret that the Old Testament was written.
I regret the Partitions of Poland. Now we're constantly „rebuilding our dignity”.
I regret suffering from FOMO after giving birth. I regret feeling old when I was 32 years old.
I regret thinking at 32 that I was so old that no one would want me anymore.
I regret commenting on other women's bodies.
I regret not dancing in any Missy Elliott video.
I regret believing that I have an identity that does not fit the new dance market.
I regret not spending more time with my half-sister.
I regret worrying so much about the whole world while those who could really change things didn't give a flying fuck.
I regret paying so much attention to the great masterpieces and not paying attention to the small masterpieces.
I regret that I ever regretted getting drunk or taking drugs.
I regret regretting what I did while drunk or high.
I regret feeling out of shape.
I regret assessing my needs as nonsense. I regret being constantly stressed.
I regret not having more male or female lovers.
I regret never participating in a love triangle.
I regret not going to an orgy, where everyone is beautiful and wears a mask.
I regret every spring I didn't notice because I was too busy.
I regret every gesture of care I underestimated.
I regret every friendship I neglected. Yes. That's probably you I'm talking about.
I regret being ashamed to speak when I felt I had something to say.
I regret letting others interrupt me.
I regret every instant a man made me feel stupid or irrelevant.
I regret feeling guilty for not being a good enough mother.
I regret not mutilating my ex. I regret being afraid of the tax office.
I regret that Lloyds TSB in England stole so much money from me. Who gave you the right?
You fucking cocks.
I regret not revealing the hypocrisy of many artists I worked for.
I regret thinking that being an artist makes you special.
I regret becoming convinced that dancers are less important than directors or visual artists.
I do not regret becoming a dancer.
I regret agreeing to much lower salaries than those received by theatre directors.
I regret not insulting those who told me that they would like me to work for them for artistic and not financial reasons, which is why they are paying me so little.
I regret not sleeping with Sam. I regret not confessing my love to Rob.
I regret believing that anti-wrinkle creams work. I regret that we became a pain in the world's ass. I regret not eating more tiramisu.

I regret we haven't given back what we have taken.
I regret crying instead of getting angry.
I regret never getting little rhinestone drawings on my nails.

Translated from Polish by Teodor Ajder and
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