

Dagmar Simova



This is almost a current photograph of me, taken in the 1990s. I still look the same... What was my life like after the Communist regime ended? Things were hard at the beginning of the 1990s. Prices skyrocketed, my pension was small, and all socialist publications that I had been translating for ceased to exist. It took some time until a substitute came by. I still got my good name, and there's constant interest in my work. I still devote myself to translating from English. Also I was rehabilitated for my expulsion from university. Thanks to this my pension has at least partially increased.