

The Spouse for Common Use.

I would like to divorce my wife, who instead of performing her marital duties, is working at the strip club, and after work is a prostitute. She is also involved in the mafia structures. I took her to the U.S. from Krasnodar in hopes of creating a nice family, but it turned out to be an illusion. For the last four months, she managed to earn \$ 60,000 as a prostitute.

Don't think that this is a confession of one of the Americans online, even though there is plenty of information like that. This information was taken to "Krasnaya Street" by the US citizen Michael Lamer. In the big folder he had copies of documents, detective reports, and his wife's diary. Mr. Lamer did not speak Russian, but the documents were in Russian. The heroine of this half-detective and half-love story is also Russian. And maybe this explains everything.

Svetlana Bondarchuk used to work in a modeling business in Krasnodar. Having good looks and a nice figure she could have become the next "face" of the local advertisements. But she did not.

With the rest of the girls she went to Cyprus to work in a strip club. The work is harmless: the client could look at the dancer all he wants; however, he does not have a right to touch her, even if he orders a private dance- especially for him in a closed room. The work is hard: both physically and morally. Sometimes they had to dance 20 times in a row and still stay attractive and desired. Apparently Svetlana was good at it.

But the main income of Svetlana was from prostitution. She worked as a prostitute at night and on weekends. "I went to his hotel, gave him a massage (40 pounds, if sex- 100 pounds). I got 100 pounds and the money for the taxi... Help G-d this man!"

Approximately that was written all over in Svetlana's diary. Reading someone's diary – that is not a fine-looking thing, but in order to get a full view of the picture, we looked at its copies. Its surprising and amazing how this naïve girl from a Russian high school, in whose head everything is messed up- she is confused with virtues and vices, right and wrong....

".... Last week these businessmen came from Kuwait, filled with money. Marios sold me, Regina, Julia and Nadya (40 pounds each). We went to an expensive restaurant. Mine said that he does not want sex. With the good news, I got drunk from wine and by mistake gave myself to him (before I asked for \$100 thank G-d!)...."

"We have some weird clients. Yesterday one took off shoes from left foot, spilled some orange juice on it and kissed my fingers. Then he put on my shoes and took me to dance on the stage. But he didn't pay for the dance. There is a God's will for everything!!!)

Despite the costs of her profession, Svetlana was satisfied with it. Her clients gave her presents – jewelry, clothes, home equipment, lotion from cellulite, perfumes. One affluent Arab "bought" her for three days and took her to Egypt. Through her life in Cyprus went by "amazing men: 100 pounds sterling for sexual intercourse; Andrew: 60 pounds plus 10 pounds for two nude pictures; Dr. Brown: perfume, 50 pounds sterling, watch, alarm, earrings and a necklace, 100 pounds, bracelet and a gold ring" (from the detective's report). In short, she came home with a lot of money and presents. But she did not stop on this; she went to Mexico.

Mexican prices turned out to be more- for the day club- \$250, Night-\$300; table-dance-\$140. In Mexico, Sveta earned \$28,000. But she had to go to jail, where a lot of strippers were taken after the round-up. But she didn't have to worry about anything in Krasnodar. She got acquainted with Michael in Moscow, where she wanted to go to Mexico. Everything started out very romantically. An affluent lawyer, tired of pragmatic American women fell in love with a young woman who could have been his daughter. And for Sveta it could have been the next step to success. After her return, the "Hollywood" started: flowers, acquaintances with families, trip to Sochi before the wedding. Michael has never been that generous and his heart has never beaten that fast... After the trip, US citizen Michael Lamer and Russian citizen Svetlana Bondarchuk got married in Krasnodar. After that Michael went to Moscow to prepare a visa for Svetlana. His wife went to Italy, where she had a honeymoon with a Mexican lover, who did not forget about the dancer at the club. Don Pedro took the unfaithful wife to Florence, Milan and Venetia, gave her a diamond ring, \$ 1,000... and returned the wife. Mrs. Lamer liked New York. But her husband was not as generous as before. Americans are very pragmatic, and after the romance, Michael decided to find his wife a job. They went to a couple of model agencies, but Sveta knew how to dance next to a pole really well. But that was her secret. Therefore, she went to find a job at a strip-club surreptitiously. Her husband became very suspicious of her constant absences. And then he found her diary where she listed all her clients and her profit from prostitution. What would a Russian man do in his place? Well, you know yourself. But not the American man! When Sveta told her husband that she wants to go on a cruise with her mother, Michael did not protest, but rather hired a detective and translated the diary that had all of his wife's experiences. A visit to a doctor cleared the head of Michael – the doctor gave him a reason of his malaise after dinner: his young wife added some opium contained substances in his food... Michael went to pick up his wife from the airport in Krasnodar. There he requested a divorce, but that was inefficient. Mrs. Lamer did not want to leave a comfortable life in New York and go to a provincial Paris. She followed her husband to New York, begging him to give her another chance..... What would a Russian husband do? Beat her up and let her in again. But the American man kicked her out of the house. Later on, he regretted it. Later weird people started to threaten him. Then Mr. Lamer seriously got scared, after his death the widow would receive the citizenship in America. And he wanted to see how she would get deported after the divorce. That's how after looking for the arguments against his unfaithful wife he turned out to be in Krasnodar. How this story will end- only God knows. Maybe some day we will tell you about it. But now there is excerpt from Mr. Lamer's letter to us: " I hope you liked the story of how a very talented young woman went after the money, and how a stupid American man fell for a feminine Russian beauty, trying to escape from the American girls."

P.S. All the names were changed in the article.

Ulitsa Krasnaya
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