

Love, Tobacco, and the Mafia

By Leo Sisti

[International Consortium of Investigative Journalists](#)

“My little cat ... I’m going crazy without you You have repeatedly betrayed me, I think Little cat, when are you coming? ... I love you, little cat.” On Jan. 4, 2001, Dušanka Jeknić, representative of the Montenegrin trade mission in Milan, Italy, was speaking on the phone at her home in the southwest of the city. Milo Đukanović, at that time president of Montenegro, was calling from the capital Podgorica.

Billions of people around the world had just hailed the New Millennium. Dušanka, nicknamed “Duška,” the beautiful 41-year-old widow of the late foreign minister of Montenegro, was alone, far from her country. And she spoke out freely about everything: love, tobacco, and crime.







~~PHOTOGRAPH BY GIANLUIGI BIANCHI FOR L'ESPRESSO~~ <http://espresso.repubblica.it>