Reminiscence  By Aferdita Hasani

Two nations broke to war

As citizens got caught in the middle of it all

For the beautiful land, that’s what for

From broken dreams to the rubble of broken walls

At the Croatian border, my mother saw him last
War pulled him away and her whole life collapsed

They waited as a few years passed
The last phone call came and her whole life elapsed

For the people of Bosnia, he fought day and night
Soon enough he was captured and held hostage
When shot down, he crawled far with all his might
The bullet in his heart enhanced the blockage

None of the families got a chance to say goodbye

For this was the horrific massacre which lead my grandfather to die
In loving memory of Memiš Memišević