

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



GMD2018
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In loving memory of



Memiš Memišević



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