Spirit of Bosnia / Duh Bosne

An International, Interdisciplinary, Bilingual, Online Journal Međunarodni, interdisciplinarni, dvojezični, online časopis

In Sarajevo I Was Happy

Adrian Oktenerg

In Sarajevo I was happy there cafés theater nightlife twenty minutes to the mountains three hours to the sea a good job a cosmopolitan life but when the war started I felt unsafe so I came to Belgrade to live among my own I thought a better life no shelling here there is water electricity that works neighbors are not suspicious except in the usual ways but Belgrade is flat flat neither mountains nor sea life is flat cut off from friends you cannot even telephone Sarajevo from here the train no longer runs and the people brother and sister Serbs treat us like strangers as if we are riffraff scum

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