*Sabahudin Hadžialić*

***Bosnia and Herzegovina and XXI century:***

***Heart-shaped land within a struggle for survival***

*Bosnia (and Herzegovina) now-suffering never stops- how is it?*

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I really wonder what's the point of writing even more? Much more artfully and in a perspicacious way as I have had done it before me and now (*who would admit that in this country*?) with a desire that a state of mind, body and mind is directed towards the betterment of the area within the gray impasse that surrounds us.

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I really wonder what's the point even to talk? Because over here we speak only when it has to be spoken. And the people keep quiet because when people talk revolutions happen. I can just hear the echoes of my Professor's words which resonate with sinews of my body: ***"Well, my boy, what kind of a big sucker you're and even nations can be manipulated... ".***

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I really wonder why even more to crave for normal forms of life and work? Until even my kids stop saying how stupid it is to finish school (high schools, of course) because Dad was not *"in the right time on the right place"* when the tycoons have been created. A poor becomes poorer while yesterday's spiritually poor individuals today are becoming rich by creating an even bigger gap between two groups established with the brutal *primitive accumulation of capital*.

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I really wonder what more to think and talk about unity in a country that anymore does not exist as country? And perhaps never have been? As long as it is possible that the white paper (and we with him), can tolerate nonsense of the Early Modern horsemen of the Apocalypse. Within our own people. Those whose members in the XXI century invite "brothers" to go to Syria and Iraq for *jihad*. Oh, my poor nation. And myself with you. But to ask the others, because still my own people is still a leader of a "self-cleaning" of itself. What do others do? In which way they are willing to confront the eccentricities in their own orders? I'll leave that answer to them. It is their nation.

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I really wonder what is more to fight for education that is worthy of a man in a country that has most university degrees per capita in the World with the absurdity that is huge, I say huge illiterate population in such a small area? Because, do not forget that the easiest way is to manipulate with ignorant way formulated nations/peoples. He, who knows, understands and asks for more and one who does not know fights for survival. What do you think which kind of majority or minority here is in the game?

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I really wonder where all of this is leading at? This is an open essay form of reflection of one writer, journalist and up to the certain point of a scientific enthusiast, which, if I may say (*this is for friends- enemies, as we say, because in our dear country all can be forgiven, but success cannot*), and with an internationally recognized rating within the Status of distinguish writer since 2009, the human with rich written fund (the books, articles, essays, etc...), but a human who has always understood that he walks as "*little under the stars*," with its own "*hump"* and walking with the nose not so high in the clouds but with breath on the ground with only one desire/wish:

THAT THIS COUNTRY AND ITS PEOPLE, NATIONS AND CITIZENS TRY TO UNDERSTAND (ALSO HIM TOGETHER WITH THEM) THAT AN ASSUMPTION/PRESUMPTION OF INDIVIDUAL WELFARE IS TO DO COMMON GOOD.

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Dear readers, fellow writers, journalists, scientific workers, our inexhaustible politicians, mothers, brothers, fathers, sisters and children, please try at least once, just once during the day think of the general welfare. And work for the general welfare. As **Henry James** said, ***"Until you try, you do not know what you can do."***

There can be done a lot, really a lot, only if there is willingness. Looks like that in this areas even the hope died, although the last one. Well, I do not want to believe that such a thing is possible in the land of the winners of Nobel Prize for Literature; Golden Palme, Oscar, Golden Lion and Silver Bear for the film, and other ones... Although everyone talks and goes towards the opposite. Another opportunity we have. Little time is left. Very little. Really... really little...