*Sabahudin Hadžialić*

**Bosnia and Herzegovina and XXI century:**

**Escape and run away somewhere, far away, away ...**

Professor?! How are you, professor? Why do you leave me on the windward side of personal ordeals last month? **... *"Wait, please wait, my young friend!"*** calmly accented aging shrimp of the own visions, and continues. ***"How could I stay because I was not able any more to recognize you. You've become a pathetic, bewailing oriented, petty-bourgeois, a so-called* "intellectual on the batteries" *who lost within the whirls of his own intentions...I had to go because it was the only way in which I could get a human to be awakened inside you. "***... relaxed finishes my alter ego.

Indeed, I asked myself, who am I, "the intellectual on the batteries" or "individual bounded with arguments"? On the horizon is wakening a new day burdened with the blueness, and I was, while sitting on the rim of the bed, thinking about the weirdness of the generation. Weirdness of the generation! Is there any more at all and where is it? The insatiable young spirit ready for the daily sacrifices in order to make a progress which target towards the betterment. Giving up of "Pioneers with dangle heads" who were within mid-eighties of the last century made frost announcements of the demolition of the famous slogan "*do not rock the boat*" within there are of the previous state, our country***. "And, what has happened?"*** - apparently rested emphasizing the professor. Nothing, my dear prof.! We're lost! If there can be a comparison then it is with the famous " '68 people" from the USA. All the things against which they fought today have become a part of their being. Hypocrisy, shuffle, puppetry!

"***Wait a minute, sorrel!"*** - He exclaimed, already visibly annoyed. ***„It is not good to generalize, because not everyone was marked as the one!”*** ... he finished, gently sipping in his mouth first morning coffee, my dear human.

Not everyone, but where is there the power of generation, power directed towards changes, and do not forget "Philosophers interpreted the world in various ways, but the goal is to change it". ***"Yes, to change it, and just like that sentence, you had a wish, but the methodology, the way how to do the changes you did not know."*** – professor laughed. That's the goal, I answered him quickly and sharply.

Just imagine:

• The state of the common good, social justice and political tolerance.

• Canton region as coordination innovative individuals.

• The municipality as a local government of the self-controlled excitation.

***"You go back to the water, because:***

***• The state of expressed manipulation, social hypocrisy and ethnic exclusion.***

***• Canton as mafia "rounded" center of human waste.***

***• The municipality as a "one man band" frustrated individuals.***

***"It is the meaning of the essence. It is the aim of the human race. Go towards the own end. That's what you are saying, my dear student is nothing more than a false vision of everyday reality.***

***Selling ​​a false image of the "world creation. You cannot do that being aside. Get in the system and look inside, look inside. You will see nothing else but "the folds of nonsense where it always was, and is - the GOAL- Homo Homini Lupus est". Nothing more and nothing less, my young friend! "-*** seriously finished strange individual.

I looked paled at him.

I turned my back to him.

This time I went from the place of the murder of valid intentions.

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*Signature under the photo:* Cover page of the album APSURDISTAN by [DUBIOZA KOLEKTIV](http://dubioza.org/) (most popular music band in BiH in XXI century), Sarajevo, Bosnia and Herzegovina, 2013