

FOREIGN REACTION

1)

The best word to describe 'Srebrenica is a Falling Star' is, beautiful. Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful. And what better gift can you give in the memory of those lost in Srebrenica, than something that is beautiful. Of course the poem is not only about beauty. It is about extreme anguish and longing for answers, and loss. It is about unanswered questions and things that do not make human sense. It is about horror that I can only try to imagine. But what shone through for me, what sparkled and twinkled and made me smile for the lost people of Srebrenica. was the beauty. The silver star dust that is the lost people of Srebrenica. The love for Srebrenica. I thank for giving me the privilege to have touched some of that star dust. And every time I see a falling star, I will remember. Srebrenica is a falling star. And I will wish for love. I have shared the poem with my children and some of my close friends. You have made the memory of Srebrenica past, come alive for me. Thank you

Lyne Dee,
Montreal, Quebec, Canada 1.7.2000 0:00:00.

2)

*AN AMAZING EMAIL, 3/8/2000 19:25 p.m.
My own experiences of the conflict in the Balkans have been second-hand, through those whom we at Healing Hands Network endeavour to help.*

This dark book of poetry has brought home to me the depth of suffering and pain in a way nothing else could.

Melika Salihbeg Bosnawi has dared to write of the unspeakable. It needed to be said in this way and I believe this small book needs to be read by all – especially those who think that when a battle has ended, life can return to normal. Nothing could be further from the truth.

Thank you Melika.

Vicky Poole,
Founder, Healing Hands Network in Sarajevo

3)

*Portion of Verse
This is from the small book Srebrenica is a falling star published in July 2000, five years after the genocide.*

I'm continually amazed at the power a few words have. Here's 65 of them...

I have yet to call for help [...]

Hieronymus Bosch and Brueghel,

I have yet to ask them

to paint:

the regions turned to Hell,

the torment of the innocent,

iconostasis of horror,

and, then, to thread up a caravan of satanic faces,

the horde of the damned,

lost souls,

on their blood-soaked

course

in the twentieth century

to Gehenna,

as they pass through

Bosnia.

—Melika Salihbeg Bosnawi

~ kirkesque _ 12:48 AM

<http://kirkesque.blogspot.com/2010/07/portion-of-verse.html>

4)

<http://eschatographer.blogspot.com/2011/02/to-love-and-murder-easily.html>