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CLEPSYDRA CLUE

In Sarajevo, since 2007, is established the award with the name of the ISA-BEG ISHAKOVIC. In Sarajevo, or only in a virtual, Internet Sarajevo, exists, or may not exist, a certain society called - CLEPSYDRA, which awards or not awards that prize.

GUIDE:

<http://www.klepsidra.ba>

If you click on Home, you agree that you are all the time accompanied by a given music. In the right corner is browsed to you all the faces the previous winners from the and abroad (and you can not stop wondering, these are all serious people), but if you do not know English, you will need to quickly leave the page, because it's all in that language. If you click nevertheless the sub link Isa Bey Ishakovic Award:

<http://www.klepsidra.ba/index.php/isa-beg-ishakovic-award>

awaits you a letter from which you will understand at least a very Bosnian signature at the bottom: Professor Amel Suljovic.

Professor? What if? The character and his works you will remember if you used to visit the Sarajevo Book Fair (at the time when it was not yet taken by Ay! Din Šahinpašić). He was selling, the professor who knows of what, and issuing, in these fairs, and again selling, and again issuing. . . . ever until, polished, he did not finish, along with his works, on the podium of the Sarajevo National Theatre, with the shiny political elite, and with comprehensive support of who * knows * by who * and * from where * and * because of * what!

To cut it short, all about the prize that bears the name of an honourable, noble, pious. . . . founder of Sarajevo, Isa beg Ishakovic (so is an insult to him also our, and my personal insult), everything about the use of the name of the founder of one truly urban unit (bathed in the fifteenth century with eight public hamams, while Europeans being suffocated . . . and now, alas! it is vice versa), all is about using the name of that Sufis of the Khalwatiyyah order (as was also his successor, Gazi Husrev-beg, so Khalwatis - the loners - are the only legitimate heirs of their waqfs), so everything about the International Award by the Organization of one person is wholly

v a g u e

Although a writer, I would not know how to translate that word with the one, and to cover everything describing Amel and Clepsydra and The award and those who are in hiding behind his feeble professorial back. So I suggest, and I can invite here only those knowledgeable in English, because Amel's Clepsydra

does not speak another language! that the description of the meaning of the term sought in the urban dictionary:

[Http://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?Term=vagu](http://www.urbandictionary.com/define.php?Term=vagu)

Urban dictionary (you must know English) for upper lexemes offers the following explanation:

It's when something, or someone is sort of non-specific about whatever it is that they might (or might not) be talking about, dealing with, acre . . . or what have you. Unless it 's not, which means that at some point it may or may not be. Time will tell.

Since in the description-non description there are also some dirty words, the interested may please contact the Google's translator, so there will be at least - clue in.

P.S. Am I also kidding now with these puzzled people?! Or despair?! I'm kidding! Deadly seriously wondering, where to goes, where it is rushing, with whom it plays games without borders, someone from a forehead or over the back of this nation, and its ever smaller state! Or does it with his natural dignity play somebody there, who cheers, and sobers on its behalf!

No wonder. It only The Most Just warns . . .

Clepsydra with the same usurped honourable name of the founder of our city awarded Goran Bregovic in 2012 for the album "Alcohol".

That I have nothing against my fugitive fellow citizen confirmation is that still today I listen to the guys of my youth, "White Button", and with the same ancient melancholy my favourite song: "I had a dream tonight that I do not have you".

But that on of any kind, let alone the "Isa-beg's" competition wins an alcoholic orgy, in competition with Braco Dimitrijevic, the most serious international artist of the "not serious" conceptual art, or Mersad Berber, who might happen by his own cycle of Srebrenica sent to death with its power, that . . .

I'm running out of breath, not the words! No wonder that even Goran himself was confused_ Maybe his father in law too. But Goran has made music for the movie. . What was its name? Venice . . . and beautiful women, and sacrifice, and the rescue of Jews . . . something like that. Maybe it prevailed, only Amel did not know. He only performs the job. Suppose the Palestinians get to their turn. At least in someone's sober requiem.

P.S.

As a professional writer, with if God wish soon the 16th published book, and as the authoress of this web, I endlessly enjoy in writing, and in everything about it. I admit I have never in my life been writing down something with more sadness

and bitterness as in the case of this text. As if my hand resisted the description of unspeakable atrocity of anonymous Amel and his mentors.

About the Slovakian Prime Minister, I found out from the net only thus much that she abolished the subscription of TV_ Is that the reason for rewarding, we'll figure it when Jerusalem falls_ Excavators just tonight mercilessly pulled down Palestinian homes.

On the night of 20 on November 21, 2014

Uh, it's cold in this world!
