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WHY, CIVILISATION?!

Part 1.

WITHOUT STOPPAGE I REPEAT THIS «WHY» INTO YOUR DEAF EARS:

- 1.** WHY SOME KIDS OF THIS PLANET EARTH LEARN HOW TO DRAW THEIR DOMESTIC PETS AND HOW TO PROPERLY GREET THE VERY SAME DOGS!
- 2.** WHILE OTHER KIDS HAVE TO LEARN HOW THEIR ABOVE TEACHERS SEND THEM WITH SWEARING WORDS BACK TO THEIR HOMETOWN, THAT THESE VERY SAME ONES TURNED INTO RUINS
- 3.** AND THEIR CIVILISATION & CULTURE INTO DUST AND CINDER!

Bismi'llâh!

In the name of Allâh!

Respectable and dear visitors of this web: bosnawi.ba Salâm I do not want to surf for you about the numbers of wars and their would-be reasons, much less about the numbers of the dead and those made homeless and crippled... I do not want either to hear about the clash of civilizations, which should, should not they, be in the bouquet of one and only - the human one! And all of this ever since Homo sapiens appeared on the planet Earth!

I will not, because you have computers, tablets and phones, you have books, and newspapers, all the media of the world, so do explore! Do not let your mind be swallowed by the dark of your prejudices, your pocket, the wallet of yours, and your ambitions. Because: even today some would, as that son of Adam, or one from the two of the firstborn from the genus of Adam 'a.s., the killer of his full brother! even today, some descendants of him would that She is more inclined to the Sunset, than to the Sunrise. They would to make Her completely set, so that in the dark of their ambitions and gone-wild egos, the entire Globe is seen only as their own born. They would that not only Earthly globe, but even all what's there Out, where homo sapiens sometimes fly in the space shuttle for the picnic, be not but their tocher. Their throne, and their toilet!

It won't do! Because there is a God! Who knows not for Him let him wait for a little while until his soul comes to his throat... But we will

not about the Hereafter. Here we are in the zone of the worldly responsibility of every living human being. To answer self and others: why is happening what is happening to the green-blue celestial homeland, assigned by the creation to the most chosen God's creature of the common name – Mankind? Which, before appearing on Her, did not perform any smallest effort for Her to be so beautiful? An opulent house! And on Her – Civilisation! The Legacy of God given human mind & creativity as the most beautiful bride. Which home, speaking truth, her Groom somewhere beautify and somewhere destroy to the invisible, then starts lamenting over himself, that "homo ludens", who knows not where starts the play, and where by it, scorched reality.

Dear visitors, for you've already seen all three subjects and photos on them, related to the Civilization on which even your writer hook by her birth & work, and after you have read her brief comments on account of the above Princess, please do read in addition this memento of mine:

HOMAGE TO STEVE JOBS & THE AWAKENING ALARM FOR ALL THOSE MAD AFTER APPLE & iPhone!!

I know, dear Steve, that you are not angry with me because of this homage. For, had you lived, you would have for yourself be watching at by yourself created PCs, tablets, and iPhones, how an ocean of human evil and indifference, how the jaw of the Civilization of your birth & growing up & inventions, throws out at its shore, to him an unknown foreign country, a tiny corpse of the Syrian kid - Aylan. An escapee from his devastated homeland, turned into ruins and landfill site of the garbage & human conscience. From Syria, from where the other day escaped, across the ocean, to the native homeland of the Apache and the Comanche, your own father. Some say, also as a refugee.

But who on this world is not the one! I am almost ashamed of my historic Sarajevo Ferhadia-street, in which I was born. And in which, here, with a would-be clean air from Slovenian mountain Triglav, secures me the Sarajevo-stan, allegedly legitimate Ltd. usurper of my private property. Moreover, under the supervision of, and the supreme order of Bh. Political false gods, for a year now seeks to an end to me with outrageous smells, and toxic gases from the chimney. As old as the occupation of my Balkan, by East sublimated Bosnian homeland, by the former, West civilized, occupying imperial Austria. And whatdoIknow who else! ("WhatdoIknow" is a BH. discourse, i.e., in Latin, "to&from running" of the ruling political madness and apocrypha, for which the latter Excellency I am writing for days a

laudation; for my web page).

So much for now! "Because desert is growing, woe to one who hides the desert!" Did not say so someone, (Nietzsche), who has escaped at least into his mind from what was already announcing itself in the time: Fascism! Which only changes its masks, and is of the same genetics, but with which neither of us, Steve and I, have anything in common. Not our western homelands.

Sarajevo, Friday, 30 December 2016