

Homesick

-Rudi Sadun-

Homesick... such a great distance that separates me from my homeland. In particular my small village and its simple rural life.

I still remember the presence of my parents, brothers, neighbours and the smiles that were drawn on the lips of the children.

I still remember my small modest room that was filled with close friends with whom I spent the most wonderful times.

I still remember our simple days that were full of entertainment, unforgettable, funny jokes and football playing in the nearby stadium that was full of small stones.

I still remember the whispers of my mother when she used to cover me in the midnight not to get cold.

I still remember her beautiful quiet songs trying to make me sleep early but all in vein.

I still remember how the girl who I loved was staring at me from the corner of the window, I still remember how her gleaming eyes were full of love and passion... I will never forget how we used to meet in narrow corners in the long winter nights and how do we giving kisses... what could I say... I miss her very much, to be honest with you, I can't live without her more.

I still remember the last difficult moments when I left in search of a new life.

I still remember how the tears of my family and near friends were shed. Perhaps because we were aware of that it was the time of the last farewell.

Then I started realizing that my simple and modest dreams were damaged by harsh reality... oh my homeland, every day and night my mind is filled with thoughts of you as long as the sun continues to shine - you can be sure that my heart will remain yours, it's a promise. I know it's the agony of every one of us who was forced to leave his land having no choice to choose his fate.

As long as I have soul... As long as I have breath... As long as I have blood running in my veins... I will never forget you until dressing the white under soil.