



**ALMA JEFTIĆ**

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**EVROPA, URBI ET ORBI, DIOGEN pro kultura magazin**

**OD MITA DO STVARNOSTI (I OBRNUTO)**

**Mit o Evropi i jednom snu**

Jedne je noći Evropa sanjala čudan san. Dva kontinenta, u obliku dvije žene, pregovarala su o njoj. Azija je tvrdila kako joj Evropa rođenjem pripada, dok je drugi, bezimeni kontinent, rekao kako ona pripada isključivo i samo velikom bogu Zeusu.

Uznemirena snom, Evropa nije mogla zaspati, nego je pozvala prijateljice, plemenite kćeri, da u njihovom društvu odagna zle misli berući cvijeće na obali. U tom trenutku nije ni slutila da je iz daljine promatra veliki Zeus. Nije poznato da li je istinska zaljubljenost ili samo magija Amorove strijele nagnalo Zeusa da se, prerušen u lijepog bijelog bika, približi Evropi. Ta transformacija o kojoj će Ovidije detaljno pisati u "Metamorfozama", privući će njenu pažnju. Nedugo potom, zlatokosa Evropa uputit će se na leđima bijelog bika prema Kreti, gdje će nastaviti živjeti svoj san.

Da li zbog mita ili iz drugih razloga, jedan kontinent je dobio ime po lijepoj Evropi. Za razliku od njenog odsanjanog i ispunjenog sna, drugi su se neostvareni snovi tek rodili i nastavili da muče umorne duše željne promjena. Evropa danas,

kao kontinent i geografsko prostranstvo, ima mnogo neodsanjanih snova i još više transformacija. Trenutno je najviše čežnji onih malih ljudi koji još uvijek čekaju unutar njenih granica, na različitim geografskim prostranstvima tih istih granica, ali opet izvan njih, prizivajući dobro poznate riječi: uvjeti, ispunjenje, pridruženje, članstvo.

Ti isti ljudi žive i u onom dijelu kontinenta nazvanom Balkanski poluotok, u zemlji zvanj Bosna i Hercegovina. San o članstvu u Evropskoj uniji je onaj iz kojeg mnogi od njih ne žele da se probude, ali moraju, jer još uvijek nisu naučili sanjati na pravi način. A danas i snovi imaju pravilnike. Pa, da krenemo iz početka.

## San o Evropi

Jedne je noći jedan Bosanac usnio čudan san. U tom su ga snu okruživale riječi u različitim oblicima, riječi sa ljudskim licima koja upozoravaju, govore, mole... Negdje u ponoć, ne znajući da li se nalazi na javi ili u snu, osjetio je kako ga neka čudna hladnoća prožima. U istom trenutku našao se sam i napušten ispred tri velika stuba koja su se protezala do neba. Ne shvatajući gdje se nalazi niti šta mu se može dogoditi u tom (ne)sretnom trenutku, počeo je tražiti izlaz i dozivati u pomoć. Naizgled bezizlazni čas prekinut je buđenjem. Ili se bar njemu tako činilo.

Shvativši da je okružen samo poznatim stvarima, te da nema razloga za brigu i paniku, odlučio je mirno nastaviti spavati, ubijedivši samoga sebe kako je loš san uvijek samo posljedica jednako loših dnevnih zbivanja. I po prvi put je bio upravo. Samo što se u ovom slučaju nije radilo samo o lošim "dnevnim" dešavanjima, nego je problem bio još dublji, dalji i složeniji.

San o Evropi i san o usamljenom Bosancu koji korača prema Evropskoj uniji pokušavajući prevazići prepreke davno je ispričana priča na ovom prostoru. Biti jedan mali šetač na tabli popločanoj neispunjenim zahtjevima i neodgovorenim pitanjima misao je koja zaokuplja zainteresiranu manjinu, ali i indiferentnu većinu.

*“Poznato mi je koje uvjete moramo ispuniti, znam čak i sve ono što piše u **Acquis Communautaire**, znam historijsku pozadinu i pravnu osnovu ali... Zbog čega? Čemu sve to vodi? Šta je to iznad zakona, iznad pravila, iznad uvjeta i rokova? Šta je to za čim težim i šta mi može donijeti? I najvažnije: koje su to vrijednosti koje moram upoznati?”*

Slična pitanja prate i našeg Bosanca sa početka priče od onog trenutka u kojem ga je obuhvatila snažna hladnoća usamljenosti pred susretom sa neostvarivim. A ovo i jeste priča o tome, o neostvarenim vrijednostima, neispunjenim uvjetima, zaboravljenim snagama i mogućnostima njihovog ispunjenja.

Od mita do stvarnosti, od sna do jave, kroz priču o običnom malom čovjeku i tri stuba doći će se do naše osnovne ovozemaljske uloge posvećenosti i borbe za ljudska prava i moralne vrijednosti. A to je trenutno zaboravljena uloga koja se pripisuje drugima, a nikada nama samima. Zbog toga griješimo i kada sanjamo. Da je znala Evropa, sigurno se nikada ne bi probudila iz svoga sna. Zato neka ova priča o malom čovjeku i velikoj zemlji započne. *“Jer taj život, to je san, a san su i sami snovi...”* (Pedro Calderon de la Barca)

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**FROM MYTH TO REALITY (AND VICE VERSA)**

**Myth of Europa and One Dream**

One night Europa had a strange dream. Two continents, which were in the forms of women, were arguing over her. Asia claimed that since Europa had been born in Asia she belonged to it, while the other, nameless continent, said that she only belonged to the great god Zeus.

Disturbed by the dream, Europa could not fall asleep anymore, therefore she called her friends, who were all daughters of nobility, and they went off gathering flowers and repelling evil thoughts on the coast. At that moment she could not even imagine that great Zeus was watching her from a distance. It is not known whether

it was true love or just magic Amor's arrow that forced Zeus to appear to Europa as a beautiful white bull. This transformation attracted her attention and later it was described in Ovid's "Metamorphoses". Shortly afterwards, sitting on the back of a white bull, gold-haired Europa went to Crete, where she continued to live her dream.

Was it the myth or some other reason, but one of the continents was named after the beautiful Europa. Unlike her experienced and fulfilled dream, the other dreams have just been born and have continued to plague weary souls seeking for a change. Europe today, as a continent and geographic area, contains a plenty of inexperienced dreams and even more transformations. Currently the biggest aspiration of those little people who are still waiting within its boundaries, in different geographic areas within the same borders, but beyond them, is contained in the following well-known words: conditions, fulfillment, integration, membership.

These people are living in the part of the continent called Balkan peninsula, in a country called Bosnia and Herzegovina. The dream of European Union membership is one from which many of them do not want to wake up, but they have to, since we still have not learned to dream in the right way. And now even the dreams have rules. Let's start from the beginning.

### The Dream of Europe

One night one Bosnian had a strange dream. In this dream, he was surrounded by the words, which were in different forms, with human faces that started to warn, tell, pray ... Around midnight, without even knowing whether he was awoken or asleep, he had experience of being saturated by some weird coldness. At the same moment he found himself alone and abandoned in front of three large pillars, which stretched to the sky. Not realizing where he was or what could happen in that (un)lucky moment, he began to seek out and shout for help. Seemingly hopeless moment was interrupted by waking. Or at least it seemed so.

After realizing that he was surrounded by well-known things only, and that there was no reason to worry and panic, he decided to pursue a peaceful sleep, convincing himself that the bad dreams could only be result of bad daily events. And for the first time he was right. But in this case, it was not just result of bad

daily events, since the problem was even deeper, more complex and more different.

The dream of Europa and the dream of a lonely Bosnian marching towards the European Union and trying to overcome obstacles are well-known stories in this area. Being a small walker on a board paved by unfulfilled needs and unanswered questions is a thought that occupies minds of an interested minority, but also the minds of the indifferent majority.

*“I know what conditions we must fulfill, I know even what is written in the Acquis Communautaire, I know the historical background and legal basis, but ... Why? Where are all these things leading us? What is above the law, above the rules, what kind of terms and conditions are there? What is the most difficult problem and what can we do in order to solve it? And most important: what are the values that we have to get acquainted with?”*

Similar questions accompanied the mind of our Bosnian from the beginning of this story starting at the moment in which he experienced a strong coldness while meeting with solitude and impracticable. And this is the story on the unrealized values, outstanding terms, forgotten power and possibilities of their fulfillment.

From myth to reality, from dream to actuality, through the story of an ordinary little man and the three pillars we shall come to our basic role of commitment and struggle for human rights and moral values. And these rules are forgotten and in most situations ascribed to others, but never to ourselves. Therefore we make mistakes even when we dream. If Europa had known that, she certainly would have never awakened from her dream. So let the story of a little man and the great country begin. “For all life is a dream, and dreams themselves are only dreams...” (Pedro Calderon de la Barca)

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