Thursday, 1 October 1992

Dear Mimmy,

Spring has been and gone, summer has been and gone, and now it’s autumn. October has started. And the war is still on. The days are getting shorter and colder. Soon we’ll move the stove upstairs to the flat. But how will we keep warm? God, is anyone thinking of us here in Sarajevo? Are we going to start winter without electricity, water or gas, and with a war going on?

The ‘kids’ are negotiating. Will they finally negotiate something? Are they thinking about us when they negotiate, or are they just trying to outwit each other, and leave us to our fate?

Daddy has been checking the attic and cellar for wood. It looks to me as though part of the furniture is going to wind up in the stove if this keeps up until winter. It seems that nobody is thinking of us, that this madness is going to go on and on. We have no choice, we have to rely on ourselves, to take care of ourselves and find a way to fight off the coming winter.

Mummy came home from work in a state of shock today. Two of her colleagues came from Grbavica. It really is true that people are being expelled from there. There’s no sign of Mummy’s and Nedo’s relatives or of Lala. Nedo is going berserk.

Your Zlata

Sunday, 11 October 1992

Dear Mimmy,

Today is a day to be remembered in my family. Today we brought the wood-burning stove into the kitchen. It’s nice and warm. Mummy and Daddy and I all had a bath. It was rain water, but it doesn’t matter. We’re clean, and we didn’t freeze, like the past few days.

There’s still no electricity or water.

Your Zlata

Sunday, 15 November 1992

Dear Mimmy,

An awful lot of people have left Sarajevo. All of them well known. Mummy said: ‘Sarajevo is leaving.’ Mummy and Daddy know a lot of them. They talked to them and when they said goodbye, everyone kept saying: ‘We’ll see each other again somewhere, sometime.’ It was sad. Sad and upsetting. November 14th, 1992 is a day Sarajevo will remember. It reminded me of the movies I saw about the Jews in the Second World War.

When we got home, the electricity was back on. Daddy went straight to the cellar to cut some wood with the electric saw. Suddenly he came running back from the cellar, his hands covered in blood. The bleeding was terrible. Mummy immediately took him to the clinic, but they were sent on to the hospital where they sewed up his hand, gave him an anti-tetanus shot and told him to come back for a check-up every three days. He was lucky. He could have lost a finger. He says his mind wasn’t on his work, he was thinking about the Jewish municipal centre, the departure point for leaving Sarajevo. Well-known people are leaving. Sarajevo will be the poorer for loosing so many wonderful people, who made it what it was. It’s the war that’s making them go, this idiocy that we’ve been living through for a full seven-and-a-half months.

A TERRIBLY HARD DAY!

Love,

Zlata

EXERCISES 5

1. 24ページから27ページまで読んで，次の問いに答えなさい.
2. 冬が近づき，一家は何を心配しているか. [p.24~25]

( )

1. ズラータは，家具の一部は最後はどうなる運命にあると思っているか. [p.24~25]

( )

1. 彼らはどのようにして湯を沸かし，入浴をしたか. [p.25]

( )

1. 1992年11月14日はサラエボにとって忘れられない日という. なぜか. [p.26~27]

( )

1. お父さんは手に怪我をしたあとどうしたか. [p.26~27]

( )

1. 次の各文を日本語に直しなさい.
2. The car, with tank filled and oil checked, was ready to leave. [p.24~25]

( )

1. Too much hard work caused him to wind up in (the) hospital. [p.24~25]

( )

1. I’d like to buy something to remind me of my trip to Italy. [p.26~27]

( )

1. It was so quiet that a pin might have been heard to drop. [p.26~27]

( )

1. I like him (all) the better for his frankness. [p.26~27]

( )