

ONCE UPON  
A TIME

AND

NEVER

AGAIN

This catalogue is published  
to document the exhibition  
'Once Upon a Time and Never Again'  
May 13, 2019

Documentation Centre Kosovo [DCK]  
City Library "Hivzi Sulejmani",  
Dardania, 10000 Prishtina, Kosovo

Realized by  
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo

Curated by  
Blerta Hoçia

Exhibition Team  
Dea Dedi  
Vesa Qena

Exhibition Architecture  
Ardea Krasniqi  
Lirika Krasniqi

Graphic Design  
Nita Salihu Hoxha-Permanent

Professional photography  
in the exhibition by  
Andrew Testa  
Sali Beqaj  
Visar Kryeziu  
Yannis Behrakis  
Arben Celi  
Pawel Kopczynski  
Hazir Reka

Supported by  
National Endowment for Democracy [NED]  
Municipality of Prishtina/Priština  
Ministry of Culture Youth and Sport

[hlc-kosovo.org](http://hlc-kosovo.org)



**DCK**



**National Endowment  
for Democracy**  
*Supporting freedom around the world*



PRISHTINA



MKRS/MCYS

# INTRODUCTION

Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo [HLCK]

6-11

Blerta Hoçia  
Curator

12-15

# CURATORIAL TEXT

Wall of Names 1998 2000 17  
The Dark Room / Gramoz Berisha's story 18  
Glass Room 22  
Children's Belongings 34  
Wall of Portraits 144

17-151

# EXHIBITION

4

5

# STORIES

Imer Deliu 154  
Rrahime and Enver Lipaj 158  
Zorica and Dragiša Petrović 164  
Isak Asllani 170

152-173

# PHOTOGRAPHY

Photography, as a part of history-  
Hazir Reka

174-179

Not a Passive  
Victim: The Story  
of 1122 Children-  
Erëmirë Krasniqi

180-185

# EXHIBITION REVIEW

# INTRODUCTION

6

7

01

All Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo [HLCK] activities relate to the field of Transitional Justice and contribute to the achievement of justice for victims, establishment of accurate narrative about the war, supporting families to realize their right to reparation and education of youth in the field of Transitional Justice. Recently, HLCK is also contributing to the memorialization of victims of war.

8

9

Humanitarian Law Center [HLC] is a non-governmental human rights organization founded in 1992 by Ms. Nataša Kandić, to document serious human rights violations that were taking place during armed conflicts in Croatia and Bosnia and Herzegovina.

In 1997, during the peak of repressive policing, torture, illegal detentions, and political persecutions of Kosovo Albanians, the HLC opened its branch in Prishtina/Priština. Once the war broke out in Kosovo, the office of the Humanitarian Law Center continued working on documenting the killings and disappearances of Albanians and other ethnic groups in Kosovo, an activity which further intensified after the war ended. In addition to working on this project, which was later termed "Kosovo Memory Book", the HLC started systematically monitoring all trials for war crimes and ethnically and politically motivated crimes.

Since 2000, HLC observers were present at each court hearing held in Kosovo, monitoring the developments in cases relating to the aforementioned crimes. Since then, the HLC has collected court documents on such crimes, which were stored in the HLC

archive. An annual report and analysis of court proceedings that concluded with a final judgment are published by the HLC each year.

From 2001 to 2013, the HLC implemented a project designated "Protection and Promotion of the Rights of Ethnic Communities in Kosovo", through which inter-ethnic incidents that took place during that period were documented. Freedom of movement of members of ethnic minorities was researched and reported on, as well as the implementation of the legal framework on the rights of ethnic minorities in Kosovo. The monitoring of the return of displaced persons' process was also covered in one section of this project.

In 2011, the HLC office in Prishtina/Priština was registered as an independent organization named Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo [HLCK]. HLCK still cooperates closely with HLC-based in Belgrade, on projects such as Kosovo Memory Book, Initiative for RECOM, etc.

In the meantime, the HLCK is developing other projects, the Non-Formal Education of Young People on Transitional Justice is especially worth

The exhibition 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' is a dedication to all children that were killed and/or went missing as a result of the war in Kosovo.

10

11

citing. Within this project, one-day lectures and workshops are organized in high schools and universities in Kosovo, presenting accurate data on human losses as a result of the war in Kosovo to pupils/students. They are also informed about the importance of the implementation of transitional justice mechanisms.

A 5-day Summer School on Transitional Justice, giving participants the opportunity to hear Transitional Justice experts, as well as offering them the opportunity to visit crime sites and talk to the victims' families, is organized at least once a year. The commitment of the HLCK in the field of Transitional Justice is underlined in its continuing efforts in implementing the abovementioned projects.

Documentation Center Kosovo [DCK] was established in 2017, as a public space that provides information about the war in Kosovo, offering important insights about the past and transitional justice. The data collected over the years by courts, publications and research are represented in the form of exhibitions, documentaries, lectures and debates to inform the public about the facts on the war in Kosovo. This work has helped foster a new all-encompassing space for creating collective memory.

DCK stages a permanent media exhibition 'ICTY: The Kosovo Case 1998-1999', which includes 9 documentaries presenting narratives of how ICTY investigated, reconstructed and prosecuted crimes in Kosovo.

Since its inception, several exhibitions and many public events have been held in this space. Acclaimed works by established practitioners such as war photographer, Wade Goddard, and sculptor Ismet Jonuzi have been exhibited.

The exhibition 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' opened on May 13, 2019,

in DCK and arises from HLCK's many years of work. The idea for this exhibition emerged out of the need and importance in memorializing the children that lost their lives and/or went missing during 1998-2000 in Kosovo.

Recognizing the importance in knowing and remembering the children, the HLCK was convinced that this exhibition should have their names, pictures and personal items. Since the exhibition is dedicated to the lives of children, the intention was to present fragments of their lives, not just information about their deaths.

The names and the photographs are a result of data collected in the 'Kosovo Memory Book' project. Meanwhile, the items were collected in close cooperation with the relatives of the victims.

The HLCK has contacted a large number of families to ensure as much geographical and ethnic involvement as possible. Communications with the relevant families have helped us better understand the destructive realities of the conflict. Considering the large number of homes that were burned and looted during the conflict, many of the relatives we contacted have not managed to preserve a single item in memory of their children, not even a photograph in some cases.

The exhibition 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' is dedicated to all the children that were killed and/or went missing as a result of the war in Kosovo.

Blerta Hoçia  
Curator

ONCE UPON A  
TIME AND NEVER  
AGAIN

12

13

02

In memory of 1133 children  
killed as a result of the war  
in Kosovo 1998–2000

1024 children killed  
109 children missing

14

15

Once upon a time, is a normal beginning of every fairy tale. In this case it is the beginning of a war story. A world that is revealed to us, through the innocent eyes of children, is a world that similar to a fairy tale should never belong to reality.

There is a glass room holding the burden of the objects. The objects sleepily floating within the glass box as if they are in a fairy tale do remind us that the exhibition is to be viewed from children's perspective. An apparent somnolence of these objects left in the darkness of the unconscious evokes personal and collective memory out of the constant need to forget.

The objects and garments within the glass box cease to be mere objects and garments. They are transformed into personal histories that follow the very presence of the children. It is a presence of another dimension, a mixture of bullets and tales holding the entire symbolism that cracks suddenly just like the glass containing it all within.

The exhibition is an invitation for facing and reflecting, it is an invitation to dialog and healing by initiating a collective memory through these objects and those that will be added in the future. The objects belonging to the children remind us of monotonous, daily life, of little precious things we do not notice at all the time. Some of them tell of a game that silently still continues.

Perhaps it is a game that accompanied coexistence with war and continues to be reflected in all the remaining objects following the soft gaze of the children that heals and emits rays of hope thus making the memory of them eternal.

This is a memorial dedicated to all the children killed and missing in the war rather than just an exhibition.

What is the reason to build up memorials and why is there a need to keep the ruins brought about from the violation of human rights?

It is not done only to commemorate and honour the victims and survivors but also to seek the truth.

The Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo is fully dedicated to seeking the truth and for the purpose of building this memorial it has consulted the parents and family members of the victims. This exhibition expresses their wish to remember these children through the remaining objects of an interrupted childhood.



If we were to see the exhibition as not only a journey towards the narrative of the war, but also as a turbulent movement through time and memory, it would probably begin in semi-darkness, in a neutral environment, from which all the details slowly begin to emerge. The mass of numbers and letters begin to make more sense as we move closer by highlighting the names of the 1133 children killed and missing as a consequence of war. This list of names is the first thing we encounter as we walk into the exhibition. Some of those names reappear in the form of objects, clothes, books, notebooks and stories that give us a glimpse into their young life and premature death.

ABAZAJ BESA 20.08.'85-04.05.'99  
 ABAZIBRA JASMINE 10.11.'82-11.05.'99  
 ABDULLAHU MIRSAD 03.01.'81-24.12.'98  
 ABDULMEKHITI BEHAR 03.05.'82-26.06.'99  
 ADEMAJ KRESHNIK 16.11.'82-11.05.'99  
 ADEMAJ BEKIM 06.05.'81-27.04.'99  
 ADEMI RABA 01.01.'99-25.03.'99  
 ADEMI ESAT 15.07.'85-30.04.'99  
 ADEMI BESNIK 15.11.'84-09.01.'99  
 ADEMI BESAT 15.07.'85-30.04.'99  
 ADEMI JETULLIJA 10.06.'84-01.05.'99  
 ADEMI RAGIP 12.10.'82-25.03.'99  
 ADEMI MAZLLAM 01.08.'82-27.04.'99  
 ADEMI BUJAR 25.05.'82-31.03.'99  
 ADEMI GANI 15.09.'83-24.09.99'  
 ADEMI FATIM 18.11.'81-24.09.'98  
 ADEMI BURIM 01.11.'81-24.09.'98  
 AGAJ LEUTRIM 22.02.'96-05.06.'98  
 AGUSHI RAMIZ 27.03.'85-28.05.'00  
 AGUSHI XHEMAL 01.01.'83-13.04.'99  
 AGUSHI UREMJAJ 17.10.'81-18.09.'98  
 AHMETAJ ARDOR 26.10.'99-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ RINOR 15.03.'97-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ FLORENTINA 20.10.'97-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ LEOTRIM 05.09.'92-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ ARBESA 18.12.'95-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ ARBËRESHA 18.04.'92-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ ARBENOR 05.12.'94-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ ARBENOR 18.08.'83-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ SARANDA 01.11.'85-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ VALON 12.10.'83-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ VLORA 17.09.'86-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ ARBEN 01.01.'92-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ EGZON 10.10.'91-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ AGON 22.10.89-13.05.'99  
 AHMETAJ LIRIDON 01.05.'82-27.04.'99  
 AHMETI AREDIN 09.09.'81-30.03.'99  
 AHMETI ALBAN 12.12.'81-25.07.'98  
 AHMETI BESIM 10.07.'81-30.03.'99  
 AHMETI SAFET 10.07.'83-30.03.'99  
 AHMETI TAFIL 01.07.'81-30.03.'99  
 AHMETI ELFIJE 20.02.'89-11.09.'98  
 AHMETI XUFI 28.09.'90-11.09.'98  
 AHMETI LEUTRIM 26.02.'91-11.09.'98  
 AHMETI VJOLLICA 05.09.'93-11.09.'98  
 AHMETI ELHAMI 20.01.'82-24.09.'98  
 AHMETI JETON 06.08.'88-22.05.'99  
 AHMETI XHEVDIT 10.05.'82-02.05.'99  
 AJETI NDERIM 20.10.'86-03.02.'00  
 AJETI FEIM 21.05.'83-15.04.'99  
 AJETI HASHIM 17.09.'81-17.07.'98  
 ALIJAQ AGRON 20.10.'82-27.04.'99  
 ALIJAQ FILLORETA 14.04.'84-14.04.'99  
 ALIJAQ HALIME 05.11.'82-14.04.'99  
 ALIJAQ ATI 27.03.'87-26.03.'99  
 ALIJAQ ARBEN 27.05.'84-26.03.'99  
 ALIMEHAJ LEONARD 17.06.'83-07.04.'99  
 ALIU LAVDIM 30.07.'88-28.04.'99  
 ALIU BURIM 12.06.'82-01.05.'99  
 ALIUKA AVDYLL 01.01.'82-05.04.'99  
 ASLLANAJ LIRIDON 15.11.'96-23.09.'98  
 ASLLANI VLORA 04.12.'99-23.04.'99  
 ASLLANI ALBIONA 01.01.'98-26.08.'98  
 ASLLANI ANTIGONA 01.01.'97-26.08.'98  
 ASLLANI XHAFFER 01.01.'95-26.08.'98

ASLLANI SHPEND 01.01.'93-26.08.'99  
 ASLLANI LULJETA 20.01.'81-26.06.'98  
 ASLLANI EUPJ 11.07.'89-26.08.'99  
 ASLLANI LUMNIDE 01.01.'86-26.06.'98  
 ASLLANI BURIM 23.06.'85-26.06.'98  
 AVDIJA KENAN 21.03.'82-27.03.'99  
 AVDIU ZEONETE 16.02.'88-29.04.'99  
 AVDULLAHAJ GËZIM 24.04.'84-01.04.'99  
 AVDULLAHU XMER 04.06.'82-27.04.'99  
 AVDYLL VJOLLICA 09.06.'85-16.07.'99  
 AVDYLLI BAJRUSH 01.02.'83-27.04.'99  
 AVDYLLI SHERIFFE 15.07.'82-17.06.'99  
 AZA SYL 08.02.'84-17.06.'99  
 AZEMI KUJTIM 03.06.'85-16.06.'99  
 BAFTTU KASTRIOT 24.11.'83-16.04.'99  
 BADORAKTARI KRESHNIK 22.05.'83-14.05.'99  
 BADORAMI BLERINA 01.12.'95-14.04.'99  
 BADORAMI KALTRINA 06.05.'89-06.05.'99  
 BADORAMI NASER 27.03.'84-19.09.'98  
 BADORAMI ISLAM 26.10.'84-30.04.'99  
 BAJRAMI DRITON 01.01.'83-30.04.'99  
 BADORAMI LULËZIM 16.03.'82-27.05.'99  
 BAJRAMI RAMADAN 01.01.'82-27.04.'99  
 BAJRAMI SHPRESA 07.10.'81-17.04.'99  
 BAQSELMANAJ BESART 25.11.'89-03.05.'99  
 BALA NITA 01.01.'94-12.06.'99  
 BALA RINA 01.01.'92-12.06.'99  
 BALA AGON 25.01.'93-12.06.'99  
 BALA DARDANE 14.09.'89-12.06.'99  
 BALA HAJRI 06.08.'86-12.06.'99  
 BATUSHA LIRIM 24.03.'84-26.03.'99  
 BATUSHA BURIM 15.09.'82-26.03.'99  
 BATUSHA VIKAR 19.07.'83-26.03.'99  
 BATUSHA BESIR AGON 22.10.89-13.05.'99  
 BAZAJ SOKOL 01.04.'85-15.05.'99  
 BAZAJ SMAJLI 30.03.'80-05.03.'98  
 BEGU FITIM 27.07.81-15.04.'99  
 BEHRAMI EDONA 28.11.'93-28.03.'99  
 BEHRAMI ARDITA 10.10.'83-30.03.'99  
 BEHRAMI GADAF 24.06.'89-11.03.'00  
 BEHRAMI JETON 23.11.'82-18.04.'99  
 BEHRAMI BURIM 27.10.'82-22.05.'99  
 BEUTA BURIM 15.04.'82-19.05.'98  
 BEKA PAJTIM 20.12.'90-05.06.'99  
 BEKAJ FIDAN 01.01.'82-24.09.'98  
 BEQAJ KUJTIM 05.08.'83-27.04.'99  
 BEQAJ ARMEND 06.06.'82-27.04.'99  
 BEQAJ DRITAN 13.02.'82-27.04.'99  
 BEQIRAJ ARLINDA 11.09.'92-11.06.'99  
 BEQIRI HASHIM 17.09.'81-17.07.'98  
 BEQIRI SHKËLZEN 21.01.'99-28.04.'99  
 BEQIRI ÇLIRIMTAR 02.06.'99-23.09.'98  
 BEQIRI HALIM 24.07.'85-15.01.'99  
 BEQIRI ISBDETJE 07.09.'84-30.03.'99  
 BEQIRI HASAN 01.07.'83-12.05.'99  
 BEQIRI ILIR 22.09.'82-01.05.'99  
 BEQIRI BUKURIJDE 13.01.'82-10.05.'99  
 BERISHA BESMILE 01.01.'82-01.05.'99  
 BERISHA ZEONIDE 01.01.'82-01.05.'99  
 BERISHA ELHAME 02.10.'98-02.04.'99  
 BERISHA LEZIE 17.07.'97-02.03.'99  
 BERISHA SHKURTESA 30.03.'95-02.04.'99  
 BERISHA NAJME 01.09.'86-06.04.'99  
 BORINAJ VALON 06.01.'84-04.04.'99  
 BOZANIÇI NEMANDA 15.05.'82-18.07.'98  
 BRAHAJ FAIK 26.11.'82-25.09.'98

BRAHMAJ FIDAN 01.01.'83-14.04.'00  
 BRAHIMAJ ARSIM 15.02.'85-23.09.'99  
 BRAVA SUJAD 11.03.'83-22.05.'99  
 BRUDAR JULIJA 05.10.'89-30.04.'99  
 BUJUPI EMINE 20.08.'89-28.08.'98  
 BUNJOKA BEKIM 13.05.'83-31.03.'99  
 BUZHALA BUJAK 16.10.'80-18.07.'98  
 BYLLKABASHI NEHAT 27.08.'84-21.04.'99  
 BYTYQI ALTION 02.01.'97-25.03.'99  
 BYTYQI KAHRISA 14.12.'92-08.01.'99  
 BYTYQI BUKURIE 02.11.'89-24.03.'99  
 BYTYQI FATON 12.01.'85-01.04.'99  
 BYTYQI KUJTIM 01.01.'83-15.10.'98  
 BYTYQI ELMAZE 24.10.'82-04.09.'98  
 BYTYQI ENVER 17.10.'82-15.10.'98  
 BYTYQI HANISAN 01.01.'82-26.04.'99  
 CAKA DIONA 01.04.'97-02.04.'99  
 CAKA DELVINA 05.10.'91-02.04.'99  
 CAKA DALINA 13.09.'85-02.04.'99  
 CAKA ILIR 12.04.'82-13.04.'99  
 ÇAKIQI ARBËR 01.07.'87-09.06.'99  
 CARAKU HASAN 15.11.'87-17.04.'99  
 CARAKU BESART 09.09.'86-17.04.'99  
 ÇELI BEAT 04.03.'82-10.04.'99  
 ÇABRATI FAIK 01.01.'82-21.05.'99  
 ÇALLAKAJ XYFE 01.01.'82-28.08.'98  
 ÇITAKU JAHJA 13.04.'82-15.04.'99  
 DADIÇI SENAD 01.01.'83-25.03.'99  
 DAKAJ PËRPARIM 21.12.'88-13.05.'99  
 DAKAJ TEUTA 16.09.'83-13.05.'99  
 DANA LABINOT 12.02.'82-10.05.'99  
 DANI SHQIPONDE 02.12.'98-11.04.'99  
 DAUTAJ BESART 10.09.'85-29.05.'99  
 DAUTI SINAN 17.06.'87-01.04.'99  
 DEDAJ FIDAN 28.01.'83-25.03.'99  
 DEDAJ LINTON 28.08.'83-27.04.'99  
 DEDAJ NIKOLLË 27.12.'81-27.04.'99  
 DELIJAQ GANI 01.01.'82-10.08.'99  
 DELIU JETON 20.09.'88-26.09.'98  
 DELIU MENDUHIDE 16.05.'84-26.09.'98  
 DELIU DIUTRIJE 17.08.'99-19.11.'98  
 DELIU ANTIGONA 02.06.'84-26.09.'98  
 DELIU MIHANE 05.02.'82-28.03.'99  
 DELIU DONJETA 12.06.'91-26.09.'98  
 DELIU GENTIANA 07.05.'89-26.09.'98  
 DELIU VALMIR 21.09.'96-26.09.'98  
 DELIU BLEART 17.07.'93-03.04.'99  
 DELIU LULVER 25.02.'87-05.03.'99  
 DELIU SELIM 16.11.'83-20.04.'99  
 DELIU PAKIZE 20.04.'83-23.04.'99  
 DELIU BASTRI 30.05.'81-30.04.'99  
 DEMAJ ERMIR 01.01.'82-07.03.'99  
 DEMAKU DRITON 03.05.'82-17.05.'99  
 DEMIROVIÇ DËZEMILA 15.03.'83-01.07.'99  
 DEMOHA ARGJEND 04.07.'93-02.04.'99  
 DERVISHAJ ENVER 01.01.'82-15.03.'99  
 DERSHVAJ BURHAN 21.12.'80-14.10.'98  
 DIBRANI FITIM 21.10.'98-22.02.'99  
 DIBRANI SHERIFE 23.03.'83-15.05.'99  
 DILLAVEJAZ BURIM 04.12.'82-25.03.'99  
 DALLIÇI DRAGANA 01.03.'95-11.03.'99  
 DINA NAIM 01.07.'83-26.03.'99  
 DINAQI BESART 05.05.'82-18.07.'98  
 DOBRA LIRIDON 03.01.'81-28.03.'99

DOMI YLLKA 18.08.'82-07.05.'99  
 DURAJ LULËZIM 20.11.'82-01.04.'99  
 DURAKU AJET 01.01.'83-26.03.'99  
 DURAKU BERAT 18.03.'82-26.03.'99  
 DURAKU JETON 17.11.'81-26.03.'99  
 DURAKU ZEHONA 15.10.'91-06.05.'99  
 DURQI AGRON 10.10.'86-12.06.'99  
 DURQI ALBION 11.11.'96-28.03.'99  
 DURQI MIMOZA 25.08.'94-28.03.'99  
 DURQI ARBËR 01.10.'91-28.03.'99  
 DURQI DAFINJA 11.11.'89-26.03.'99  
 DUZHMANI AGRON 20.04.'82-27.04.'99  
 DVORANI HAZIR 01.07.'83-01.05.'99  
 DVORANI NUREDIN 28.09.'82-01.05.'99  
 ELEZAJ NUHI 27.04.'81-29.03.'99  
 ELEZAJ GENC 25.05.'83-04.04.'99  
 ELMAZI MENSUR 29.06.'81-27.03.'99  
 ELSHANI NDERIM 01.01.'89-17.04.'99  
 ELSHANI KUJTIM 01.01.'84-17.04.'99  
 ELSHANI DONJETA 11.07.'90-17.05.'99  
 ELSHANI SHEMSI 03.12.'87-24.10.'98  
 ELSHANI BURIM 28.08.'81-29.03.'99  
 ELSHANI SHERHIZE 25.08.'81-05.06.'99  
 ELSHANI ARBAN 20.04.'81-14.04.'99  
 EMËRLLAHU UREN 27.11.'83-01.06.'99  
 EMRULLAHU MUHAMET 20.11.'88-17.10.'99  
 FAZLIU FAZLI 06.05.'82-14.04.'99  
 FEKA REFKI 01.01.'89-05.07.'99  
 FEKA HAJDIN 07.09.'82-12.04.'99  
 FEKA SAMI 20.12.'81-20.04.'99  
 FERATI MASAR 22.06.'81-30.03.'99  
 FERIZI NAZIF 06.03.'84-30.03.'99  
 FERIZI RRAHM 28.09.'81-30.04.'99  
 FERIZI GËZIM 12.09.'82-28.05.'99  
 FETAHU BLERIM 01.05.'84-31.03.'99  
 FETAHU RENZI 01.01.'83-03.06.'99  
 FETOSHI ARDIAN 24.05.'83-25.03.'99  
 FONDAJ RAMADAN 01.01.'87-21.10.'99  
 FONDAJ ARBEN 28.11.'85-21.10.'99  
 FRANÇA SHEQR 22.06.'83-12.04.'99  
 FRROKU MARJAN 13.03.'84-09.07.'99  
 GALLOPENI BURIM 25.09.'84-28.03.'99  
 GALLOPENI NUHI 19.03.'82-28.03.'99  
 GASHANI FATMIR 09.01.'82-30.04.'99  
 GASHI SAFET 11.05.'89-01.03.'99  
 GASHI JETON 11.04.'82-31.03.'99  
 GASHI LULËZIM 03.01.'81-23.09.'98  
 GASHI SALTH 14.02.'82-05.07.'98  
 GASHI MAZFMIR 01.01.'82-06.03.'98  
 GASHI GAKFIRETE 01.01.'85-06.03.'98  
 GASHI SERBEZE 08.06.'81-12.04.'99  
 GASHI AGRON 01.01.'82-07.03.'99  
 GASHI AGRON 10.10.'82-15.04.'99  
 GASHI AFRIM 01.10.'81-26.03.'99  
 GASHI BASHKIM 27.11.'82-15.04.'99  
 GASHI ILIR 31.08.'97-08.06.'99  
 GASHI AGRON 10.11.'82-14.03.'99  
 GASHI KUSHTRIM 24.04.'81-22.03.'99  
 GASHI BEKIM 04.06.'82-12.04.'99  
 GASHI EMIR 01.09.'95-25.03.'99  
 GASHI FTSNIK 05.01.'89-25.03.'99  
 GASHI NATYKA 04.08.'91-25.03.'99  
 GASHI LUMTURIDE 14.07.'81-25.03.'99  
 GASHI BLERTA 23.01.'84-25.03.'99

GASHI VOTIM 27.09.'91-25.03.'99  
 GASHI VLORA 28.12.01.'82-26.03.'99  
 GASHI ARGENT 22.02.'83-25.03.'99  
 GASHI SEDAT 12.06.'86-25.03.'99  
 GASHI BESARTA 02.01.'86-25.03.'99  
 GASHI BINAK 15.08.'82-31.03.'99  
 GASHI DEA 03.05.'90-07.04.'99  
 GASHI DENIZA 16.07.'94-07.04.'99  
 GASHI REA 25.11.'92-07.04.'99  
 GASHI BLEDRAT 07.04.'99-07.04.'99  
 GASHI MIRGET 07.06.'95-07.04.'99  
 GASHI SERVETE 01.09.'81-07.04.'99  
 GASHI NAIM 17.03.'82-15.04.'99  
 GASHI ARIF 05.05.'84-07.04.'99  
 GASHI MENTOR 26.04.'83-18.04.'99  
 GASHI FANOL 28.05.'94-28.04.'99  
 GASHI SUTRIJE 28.12.'92-31.03.'99  
 GASHANI ELIJA 31.05.'92-26.04.'99  
 GASHI SALTH 10.02.'87-05.05.'99  
 GASHI TUSH 21.06.'82-30.04.'99  
 GASHI ARMEND 20.06.'83-03.05.'99  
 GASHI FATMIR 01.01.'83-21.10.'99  
 GAVRANAJ SEFDIN 29.03.'83-01.04.'99  
 GAXHIQI GENTIANA 04.04.'95-15.05.'99  
 GAXHIQI ARDIAN 06.09.'91-15.05.'99  
 GECI ARBESA 17.11.'98-20.04.'99  
 GEGAJ SOKOL 03.03.'83-26.05.'99  
 GEGAJ SKËNDER 06.08.'81-13.05.'99  
 GËRÇUJI ZEDNEPE 23.04.'83-23.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU SABAHUDIN 09.09.'92-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU MYBERA 07.08.'91-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU ABDURRAHMAN 09.08.'89-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU MEKHIT 14.02.'88-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU MUHARREM 13.09.'85-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU SHAHAN 28.05.'84-27.03.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU SHABAN 01.06.'83-31.05.'99  
 GËRÇHALIU SAFFER 04.09.'91-31.05.'99  
 GIGOLLAJ ARBEN 24.10.'83-10.04.'99  
 HALLAJ YLBER 09.12.'82-05.04.'99  
 GJIKOLLI QAZIM 05.05.'81-28.03.'99  
 GJINOVIÇ ARTON 20.11.'83-31.03.'99  
 GJINOVIÇ XHAVIT 04.08.'81-01.05.'99  
 GJINOVIÇ ARTON 01.10.'81-02.04.'99  
 GJILAREVA AVDYLL 22.06.'85-30.04.'99  
 GJILAREVA URIM 22.11.'84-30.04.'99  
 GJILAREVA DËFRIM 16.06.'86-30.04.'99  
 GJILAREVA ARTON 11.03.'82-30.04.'99  
 GJILAREVA LULZIM 30.08.'82-07.05.'99  
 GJONOVICI BEHAR 17.04.'89-26.06.'99  
 GJONOVICI DEMELUSH 29.01.'83-08.05.'99  
 GJONOVICI ARTON 14.05.'81-26.03.'99  
 GJONOVICI MEJREME 26.09.'97-28.03.'99  
 GJONOVICI DRITON 03.05.'82-17.05.'99  
 GJONOVICI DËZEMILA 15.03.'83-01.07.'99  
 GJONOVICI VUKOTA 11.04.'82-14.12.'98  
 HADËRGOVAJ SKËNDER 01.06.'82-27.04.'99  
 HAJDARIJ SHKËLZEN 28.04.'84-04.04.'99  
 HAJDARI ALBANA 30.03.'93-24.12.'98  
 HAJDARI MIFTAR 15.12.'86-06.04.'99  
 HYSAJ KRESHNIK 15.09.'83-08.05.'99  
 HYSENAJ MEJREME 26.09.'97-10.08.'98  
 HYSENAJ NATIM 26.06.'84-10.08.'99  
 HYSENAJ DRITON 03.06.'81-27.09.'98  
 HYSENAJ BERA 21.07.'82-13.04.'99  
 HYSENAJ GANIMETE 01.01.'85-26.03.'99

HAYRA GANI 14.05.'82-08.06.'99  
 HAZRIZI ILIR 01.01.'82-02.05.'99  
 HAJRIZI LEONORA 25.06.'85-02.04.'99  
 HALILAJ DRILON 21.09.'85-05.04.'99  
 HALILAJ DIANA 20.03.'90-05.04.'99  
 HALILAJ VALMIRE 28.07.'86-05.04.'99  
 HALLI ALBERT 26.06.'89-01.06.'99  
 HALLI BLERIM 22.12.'83-30.04.'99  
 HALLI BUJAR 13.11.'81-24.03.'99  
 HALLI NEKHAT 13.07.'81-24.09.'98  
 HALIMI BEKHA 13.02.'99-15.05.'99  
 HALITAJ HALIME 01.01.'81-27.06.'99  
 HALITAJ DËTËLIRA 01.02.'99-28.04.'99  
 HAMZA BURIM 18.05.'81-03.07.'98  
 HARADINAJ MYRVETE 25.03.'83-28.04.'99  
 HARADINAJ HİME 10.08.'81-24.03.'98  
 HASANAJ LABET 16.07.'82-27.04.'99  
 HASANI ELIZABETA 15.02.'94-13.03.'99  
 HASANI BESART 01.01.'90-09.07.'99  
 HASANI FITIM 21.10.'89-04.04.'99  
 HASANI RIFADIJE 01.01.'92-04.04.'99  
 HASANI LUMTURIDE 01.01.'87-04.04.'99  
 HASANI EMRAH 06.06.'87-11.11.'00  
 HASANI BEDRUSH 03.02.'84-25.03.'99  
 HASANI HASAN 15.07.'81-05.06.'99  
 HASANI BESIM 08.10.'81-04.04.'99  
 HAXHA RAFET 24.03.'89-15.05.'99  
 HAXHA NEKHAT 15.08.'87-15.05.'99  
 HAXHA ARMEND 10.04.'84-22.04.'99  
 HAXHIAVDIJA SABAHUDIN 02.04.'95-02.04.'99  
 HAXHIAVDIJA EGZON 20.02.'94-02.04.'99  
 HAXHIAVDIJA DORUNTINA 03.07.'91-02.04.'99  
 HAXHIDEMA GAZMEND 23.12.'85-30.05.'99  
 HAXHIU ARBESH 04.06.'84-30.04.'99  
 HAXHIU BEDRI 01.01.'84-28.05.'99  
 HAXHIU BEHAR 27.05.'82-02.04.'99  
 HAZIRAJ SAZAN 10.08.'81-20.04.'99  
 HEREQI ARBEN 15.09.'81-17.05.'99  
 HETA AZIZ 25.12.'81-01.05.'99  
 HOTI ARTANIJ 15.02.'99-06.06.'99  
 HOTI DRITON 03.12.'96-04.09.'98  
 HOTI ARMEND 30.06.'94-27.04.'99  
 HOTI SAMIR 04.01.'87-14.04.'99  
 HOTI SUTKI 01.06.'85-03.09.'98  
 HOTI KRESHNIK 20.06.'84-26.03.'99  
 HOTI PËRPARIM 01.01.'83-05.04.'99  
 HOTI VALON 03.05.'82-26.03.'99  
 HOTI PETRIT 09.08.'81-26.03.'99  
 HOTI ILLR 14.05.'81-26.03.'99  
 HOTI BEKIM 10.05.'81-26.03.'99  
 HOXHA ELYANA 20.05.'96-17.05.'99  
 HOXHA FLAMUR 07.11.'80-27.04.'99  
 HOXHA JONUZ 05.10.'84-13.06.'99  
 HOXHA SHUKRI 16.05.'84-06.04.'99  
 HOXHA FLAKA 25.09.'83-02.04.'99  
 HOXHA ARDIAN 14.04.'81-27.04.'99  
 HOXHA BLENDAN 21.06.'81-27.04.'99  
 HOXHA BLERIM 18.04.'82-01.06.'99  
 HUKAJ TAFIL 10.06.'81-06.04.'99  
 HYSAJ KRESHNIK 15.09.'83-08.05.'99  
 HYSENAJ MEJREME 26.09.'97-10.08.'98  
 HYSENAJ NATIM 26.06.'84-10.08.'99  
 HYSENAJ DRITON 03.06.'81-27.09.'98  
 HYSENAJ BERA 21.07.'82-13.04.'99  
 KABASHI URIM 28.02.'82-20.04.'99  
 KABASHI JETON 18.01.'87-14.04.'99  
 KADRIJA FATIME 10.04.'89-21.09.'99  
 KADRIU MUHAMUD 12.12.'82-30.04.'99  
 KADRIU HAKI 06.11.'82-22.05.'99  
 KADRIU ALI 07.11.'92-26.05.'99  
 KAHRIMANI MUSTAFË 01.01.'86-01.05.'99  
 KADDMOÇAJ AFRIM 12.09.'81-26.04.'99  
 KADDMOÇAJ AVDUSH 21.01.'85-26.04.'99  
 KARAOICA SINAN 11.10.'82-12.04.'99  
 KASTRATI ALBAN 01.01.'82-28.05.'99  
 KASTRATI GRANIT 18.02.'89-01.06.'99  
 KASTRATI KUJTIM 16.05.'88-26.05.'99  
 KASTRATI ISLAM 17.03.'89-03.04.'99  
 KASTRATI LABINOT 02.05.'85-18.04.'99  
 KASTRATI SHPEJTIM 07.04.'85-28.03.'99  
 KASTRATI AFRIM 25.02.'85-30.04.'99  
 KASTRATI AFRIM 03.11.'83-26.03.'99  
 KASTRATI YLBER 06.06.'85-30.04.'99  
 KASTRATI SAMIRA 01.01.'89-01.09.'99  
 KASTRATI MARIJETA 01.01.'82-01.08.'99  
 KEÇAJ AGRON 21.03.'83-01.04.'99  
 KELMENDI HAXHI 05.03.'88-24.01.'99  
 KELMENDI BESIM 04.06.'86-24.01.'99  
 KELMENDI BLEDRAR 01.09.'91-06.05.'99  
 KELMENDI ALBULENA 13.03.'89-06.05.'99  
 KELMENDI RINOR 22.10.'97-06.05.'99  
 KELMENDI REXHEP 21.06.'82-08.05.'98  
 KELMENDI VALON 28.09.'82-04.04.'99  
 KELMENDI SHEHIDE 23.01.'83-15.04.'99  
 KELMENDI KUSHTRIM 18.09.'82-25.03.'99  
 KELMENDI GËZIM 11.07.'82-01.04.'99  
 KERMIENI SALIH 24.09.'83-30.03.'99  
 KLINAKU ARDIAN 27.03.'98-23.0



MUSLIU LULZIM 28.02.'88–13.04.'99  
MUSLIU NEXHMI 01.01.'88–25.05.'99  
MUSLIU MUHAMET 02.07.'83–23.11.'99  
MUSLIU FIDAIM 01.10.'82–15.04.'99  
MUSLIU MAN 01.09.'81–15.04.'99  
MUSOLLI EZGON 01.01.'98–14.05.'99  
MUSTAFJA ZIJË 18.07.'96–18.04.'99  
MUSTAFJA MENSUR 09.05.'88–18.04.'99  
MUSTAFJA VJOLLCA 11.01.'87–16.05.'99  
MUSTAFJA HALIME 01.01.'84–16.05.'99  
MUSTAFJA MIFTAR 22.11.'81–08.05.'99  
NERZOVAJ LULËZIM 10.10.'82–12.04.'99  
NEZIRI QEMAL 31.03.'84–20.03.'99  
NEZIRI AVDI 13.07.'81–27.01.'98  
NEZIRI ISLAM 06.10.'81–11.05.'99  
NIKOLIÇ NIKOLA 14.05.'93–27.08.'00  
NIKOLIÇ CVETKO 16.04.'81–18.07.'98  
NIKOLIÇ GORDANA 16.12.'81–11.05.'99  
NINAJ NURA 18.11.'85–28.03.'99  
NUKA KUJTIM 04.06.'84–08.05.'99  
NURAJ MËRGIM 05.07.'95–14.04.'99  
NURAJ QËNDRIM 08.06.'82–14.04.'99  
OBRAĐOVIĆ IVAN 03.01.'84–14.12.'98  
OBRAZHA DËTRIM 16.12.'87–03.07.'99  
OSMANAJ GENTRIT 14.08.'98–29.11.'98  
OSMANI RAMADAN 25.02.'99–12.04.'99  
OSMANI EDON 23.07.'86–12.04.'99  
OSMANI QAMIL 27.02.'84–30.03.'99  
OSMANI FADIL 01.11.'82–30.03.'99  
OSMANI NEXHAT 26.06.'82–27.03.'99  
OSMANI ESAT 11.06.'82–27.03.'99  
OSMANI FISNIK 16.04.'81–30.03.'99  
PAÇARIZI DITON 27.07.'81–02.06.'99  
PACOLLI HASAN 11.10.'90–30.03.'99  
PAJAZITI RIJAD 29.03.'97–25.03.'99  
PAJAZITI GENTIANR 24.04.'94–25.03.'99  
PAJAZITI KOSOVARE 03.01.'83–25.03.'99  
PAJAZITI ILIRIANA 27.07.'82–25.03.'99  
PAJAZITI HAXHI 02.04.'84–27.04.'99  
PAJAZITI VIOLETA 13.08.'82–14.04.'99  
PALUSHI DIANA 21.11.'94–14.05.'99  
PALUSHI RAZË 24.04.'85–17.07.'98  
PAVLOVIĆ DAJANA 16.06.'84–27.05.'99  
PAVLOVIĆ STEFAN 16.05.'81–26.05.'99  
PAVLOVIĆ NENAD 19.06.'84–06.06.'99  
PEÇI FIDAN 25.10.'82–29.04.'99  
PEPAJ UKË 08.03.'83–27.04.'99  
PERÇUKU KUJTIM 18.09.'88–30.03.'99  
PERGEGA DOMINIK 04.05.'82–17.12.'98  
PETROVIĆ MILOŠ 08.02.'96–28.05.'00  
PETROVIĆ MARIJA 07.06.'84–01.05.'99  
PETROVIĆ NIKOLA 07.05.'82–01.05.'99  
PETROVIĆ MILOŠ 02.02.'84–17.05.'99  
PJETRI HIL 04.03.'82–02.09.'99  
POĐIVORICA BURIM 01.01.'86–18.04.'99  
POPAJ AGON 31.03.'85–25.03.'99  
POPAJ BEHLUL 09.02.'83–25.03.'99  
POPAJ AVDULLAH 24.11.'82–25.03.'99  
POPAJ KRESHNIK 24.09.'82–25.03.'99  
POPAJ SHËNDET 08.11.'81–25.03.'99  
PRENKU KOSOVARE 03.05.'92–22.09.'98  
PRENKU SEAD 09.08.'89–21.04.'99  
PROKSHI BETIM 05.09.'85–01.05.'99  
PROKSHI SHPEJTIM 15.10.'84–01.05.'99

PËRTESHI FLAMUR 19.03.'81–28.07.'98  
QARRETI DIELLZA 28.01.'98–29.05.'99  
QARRETI GËZIM 27.09.'90–26.03.'99  
QARRETI NAZMIJE 15.02.'84–26.03.'99  
QAVA FATK 15.06.'83–08.05.'99  
QELAJ DAFINA 12.12.'98–28.03.'99  
QELAJ ALBERT 10.10.'82–18.04.'99  
QERIMI MUSA 02.08.'81–25.05.'99  
QERKEZI EDMOND 09.02.'85–27.03.'99  
QEVANI KIMETE 01.04.'82–30.03.'99  
QIRIQI XHEVAT 22.06.'82–18.05.'99  
QMEGA VENHAR 12.05.'92–09.05.'99  
QMEGA AZRA 10.06.'88–09.05.'99  
QMEGA VISAR 29.07.'86–09.05.'99  
QQQAJ AVDYL 26.10.'90–11.04.'99  
QORRAJ ARTON 13.10.'80–11.05.'99  
QORRI FETIJE 13.01.'90–25.05.'99  
QORRI ARTON 24.08.'82–25.05.'99  
RACI KUJTIM 01.09.'89–01.11.'98  
RACI KUSHTRIM 07.04.'84–02.04.'99  
RADULOVIĆ ADAM 03.10.'81–09.06.'99  
RAKIĆ MILICA 01.01.'96–17.04.'99  
RAMA MËRGIM 07.10.'84–14.12.'98  
RAMA ARJANIT 16.07.'86–23.09.'98  
RAMA BEHAR 24.10.'82–30.03.'99  
RAMA ALTIN 25.02.'93–27.08.'99  
RAMA SYZANA 27.05.'84–27.03.'99  
RAMA ALBERT 03.03.'83–27.03.'99  
RAMADANI BISLIM 21.01.'96–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI BESARTA 11.08.'93–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI BESIME 09.12.'91–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI MUZAFERE 09.05.'86–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI BESNIK 23.10.'83–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI FATMIR 15.07.'84–30.04.'99  
RAMADANI FERIZ 01.08.'83–01.05.'99  
RAMADANI BAJRAN 14.05.'83–26.03.'99  
RAMADANI BASHKIM 24.11.'82–15.04.'99  
RAMADANI RRAHIM 19.02.'82–15.09.98  
RAMOSAJ ATDHE 01.01.'82–27.03.'99  
RASHICA BEHAR 27.09.'81–16.04.'99  
RASHITI MELEKE 25.01.'84–28.03.'99  
RASHKAJ KADRI 10.07.'84–26.03.'99  
RASHKAJ DEMIR 10.08.'84–25.03.'99  
RASHKAJ REFIK 22.06.'82–26.03.'99  
REXHAJ FETIM 08.10.'81–06.04.'99  
REXHEPI AHMET 14.07.'81–28.03.'99  
REXHEPI KRENAR 01.04.'98–27.09.'99  
REXHEPI KRENARE 01.04.'89–27.09.'98  
REXHEPI ELFIJE 01.02.'98–23.09.'99  
REXHEPI LULËZIM 28.10.'84–28.04.'99  
REXHEPI ALBAN 27.06.'85–26.03.'99  
REXHEPI OSMAN 01.01.'82–26.03.'99  
REXHEPI SYLVEJMAN 01.01.'84–19.04.'99  
REXHEPI ARTAN 25.11.'82–28.03.'99  
REXHEPI NUHI 15.11.'82–26.03.'99  
REXHEPI SAMED 19.02.'82–15.01.'99  
REXHEPI SHEMSI 14.04.'82–31.03.'99  
REXHEPI AHMET 17.11.'81–02.05.'99  
ROGLJIĆ MARKO 07.01.'83–31.05.'99  
RUKOLLI BESIM 01.04.'83–05.04.'99  
RUSHITI GAZMEND 04.10.'82–26.03.'99  
RUSINOVIĆ FORTESË 02.09.'91–18.04.'99  
RRECAJ MIHRIJE 08.06.'86–15.04.'99  
RRUKIQI RAFET 13.12.'83–01.05.'99

RRUJTA ISMET 10.07.'87–25.08.'99  
RRUSTEMI QAZIM 02.01.'98–29.05.'99  
SADIKU MALSORE 11.05.'95–15.04.'99  
SADIKU NAZMIJE 15.02.'84–26.03.'99  
SADIKU SHKURTE 04.07.'80–15.04.'99  
SADIKU FIDAN 28.08.'88–16.06.'99  
SADRISA FLAMUR 29.08.'86–07.07.99  
SALIHAJ BLERTINA 03.09.'94–14.04.'99  
SALIHAJ BESMIRA 09.09.'93–14.04.'99  
SYLEJMANI FLORENT 31.01.'85–07.05.'99  
SALIHAJ HYSNI 01.08.'81–29.08.'98  
SALIHAJ VLAZINIM 19.08.'81–14.04.'99  
SALIHU RAMAZAN 25.03.'92–26.03.'99  
SALIHU SERVETE 15.07.'87–26.03.'99  
SALIHU MEJREME 01.08.'84–26.03.'99  
SHABANI FISNIK 13.07.'82–26.03.'99  
SHABANI LIRIM 23.03.'89–13.04.'99  
SHABANI ELHAMI 01.09.'83–23.09.'98  
SHABANI AHMET 10.01.'82–26.05.'99  
SHABANI MEHMETAL 06.04.'90–20.09.'99  
SHABIU MERITA 01.01.'86–12.01.'00  
SHABIU MUHARREM 07.03.'84–20.09.'99  
SHALA XHAFER 09.12.'87–27.08.'98  
SHALA VALENTINË 25.08.'88–27.08.'98  
SEFAJ ASLLAN 25.10.'83–13.04.'99  
SEFAJ RAMË 01.02.'82–28.04.'98  
SEFERI ALBINA 03.10.'91–06.03.'99  
SEFERI BESARTA 25.07.'89–14.04.'99  
SEDDIU VALON 18.04.'88–28.04.'95  
SEDDIU VEHI 01.01.'83–15.04.'99  
SEDDIU ILIR 12.07.'81–01.05.'99  
SELIMAJ KUSHTRIM 07.10.'91–26.03.'99  
SELIMAJ KOSOVARE 14.09.'89–26.03.'99  
SELIMI SHKUMBIM 23.03.'99–24.04.'99  
SELMANI MERITË 16.09.'85–18.04.'99  
SELMANI NEXHAT 24.06.'83–27.04.'99  
SELMANI HAZBIJE 02.05.'82–18.04.'99  
SELMANI BUKRAN 27.09.'83–09.04.'99  
SIMIĆ MARKO 19.05.'97–31.05.'99  
SMAJLAJ FARUK 21.12.'86–31.03.'99  
SMAJLAJ FATMIRE 21.12.'86–31.03.'99  
SMAJLAJ REXHEP 09.06.'82–27.03.'99  
SMAJLI BESARTA 24.12.'91–14.04.'99  
SMAKIÇI ARDION 25.06.'89–04.10.'99  
SMAKIÇI ALBION 18.03.'99–30.04.'99  
SMAKOLLI RIFAT 01.04.'81–14.10.'98  
SHEHU KRESHNIK 21.01.'82–26.03.'99  
SOKOLI SAFET 21.10.'83–01.05.'99  
SOKOLI KASTriot 07.09.'81–27.04.'99  
SHEHU BUJAR 25.08.'81–01.05.'99  
SOPA GANIMETE 01.05.'85–03.04.'99  
SOPAJ MHERMET 10.04.'84–03.04.'99  
SOPAJ HASAN 18.09.'81–02.04.'99  
SOPI ELEZ 05.02.'82–13.04.'99  
SPAHIJA ARIF 20.07.'81–03.05.'99  
SPAHIU LABINOT 22.07.'96–25.03.'99  
SPAHIU LIRIM 11.04.'95–25.03.'99  
SPAHIU MARIĞONA 04.01.'92–25.03.'99  
SPAHIU ILIRINA 26.08.'86–25.03.'99  
SPAHIU REFKI 01.05.'84–04.09.'99  
SPAHIU ARTAN 24.20.'84–27.06.'99  
SPAHIU VALENTON 17.09.'82–10.04.'99  
SPAHIU DAUT 10.08.'81–26.03.'99  
STANIJAJOVIĆ BRANIMIR 01.01.'93–12.04.'99  
STANOJEVIĆ ZORAN 08.10.'81–14.12.'98  
STOJANOVIĆ MILICA 07.11.'86–14.05.'99

SUKA FITIM 02.03.'89–13.05.'99  
SUKA FATRIN 03.02.'98–29.05.'99  
SUKA AVNI 01.01.'84–13.05.'99  
SUKA LUMNIJE 01.01.'82–13.05.'99  
SURIJALI ALI 05.12.'82–23.04.'99  
SYLA FATON 08.07.'83–22.09.'98  
SYLA VALBONA 13.06.'83–01.04.'99  
SYLA RAMË 25.08.'81–07.05.'99  
SYLEJMANI FLORENT 31.01.'85–07.05.'99  
SYLMETAJ MAZLILUM 05.11.'86–22.10.'98  
SYLMETAJ MUHARREM 20.06.'93–22.10.'98  
SYLMETAJ LEONORA 13.05.'85–22.10.'98  
SHABANI ARBESA 01.01.'87–22.09.'98  
SHABANI FISNIK 20.12.'96–30.04.'99  
SHABANI LIRIM 23.03.'89–13.04.'99  
SHABANI ELHAMI 01.09.'83–23.09.'98  
SHABANI AHMET 10.01.'82–26.05.'99  
SHABANI MEHMETAL 06.04.'90–20.09.'99  
SHABIU MERITA 01.01.'86–12.01.'00  
SHABIU MUHARREM 07.03.'84–20.09.'99  
SHALA XHAFER 09.12.'87–27.08.'98  
SHALA VALENTINË 25.08.'88–27.08.'98  
SHALA XHEVRIJE 22.10.'87–10.06.'99  
SHALA LAURETA 01.04.'84–20.10.'98  
SHALA XHEVDET 27.11.'83–30.04.'99  
SHALA ZYMER 13.06.'83–29.03.'99  
SHALA ARBEN 15.04.'88–28.04.'95  
SHALA IDRIZ 10.05.'82–29.07.'98  
SHALA KUJTIM-ISUF 08.07.'82–11.05.'99  
SHALA PËRPARIM 10.05.'82–24.05.'99  
SHALA RIFAT 01.01.'82–20.04.'99  
SHALA VALDET 29.10.'81–07.04.'99  
SHALA KASIM 10.02.'81–27.01.'99  
SHALJANI XHELAL 05.08.'83–19.04.'99  
SHAQIRI VLORA 04.11.'94–09.04.'99  
SHAQIRI FERID 04.06.'83–09.04.'99  
SHAQIRI LAVDIM 01.01.'84–24.04.'99  
SHAQIRI ISLAM 06.05.'83–01.05.'99  
SHAQIRI AGIM 26.09.'82–22.05.'99  
SHAQIRI BESNIK 01.01.'82–22.05.'99  
SHARKU EGZONA 31.12.'91–09.05.'99  
SHEHU XHELAL 24.09.'85–26.03.'99  
SHEHU AJVAZ 11.11.'83–26.–03.'99  
SHEHU MENTOR 16.05.'83–26.03.'99  
SHEHU MEHMET 20.11.'82–26.03.'99  
SHEHU KUJTIM 13.04.'82–26.03.'99  
SHEHU NAIT 01.09.'81–26.03.'99  
SHEHU BUJAR 25.08.'81–01.05.'99  
SHEQERI GENTRIT 24.05.'85–29.03.'99  
SHEREMETI MIRDI 01.11.'82–02.06.'99  
SHISHANI BLERIM 12.10.'82–31.05.'98  
SHISHANI SAMI 16.04.'82–01.05.'99  
SHKRELI BUKRIJE 26.08.'81–22.05.'99  
SHËTËRBANI IMIHANE 29.06.'82–26.03.'99  
SHUKAJ LATIF 11.09.'81–26.03.'99  
ŠUTAKOVIĆ RADOVAN 01.01.'89–12.06.'99  
ŠUTAKOVIĆ ĐORĐE 01.01.'82–12.06.'99  
TAFJA ARBEN 28.10.'82–14.04.'99  
TAFAJ BRAHIM 24.20.'84–14.03.'99  
TAFAJ RIZAH 09.05.'82–14.03.'99  
TAFALEÇI REXHEP 25.05.'81–30.04.'99  
TAFOLLI SHYHRETE 19.01.'82–01.05.'99  
TAHIRAJ DRILON 06.09.'86–14.04.'99  
TAHIRAJ XHEMAJL 02–15.02.'83–01.05.'99

TAHIRI AGRON 18.05.'89–18.04.'99  
TAHIRI NYSRET 23.09.'83–25.03.'99  
TAHIRI TAHIR 13.11.'82–07.07.'98  
TAHIRI NAIM 05.01.'82–16.04.'99  
TAKIĆ ANA 01.01.'83–28.08.'99  
TARJANI FAZLI 20.03.'82–17.10.'99  
TASIĆ JASNA 07.05.'83–29.04.'99  
TASIĆ DALIBOR 10.08.'81–22.04.'99  
TEMAJ NAIM 04.10.'81–05.04.'99  
TODOROVIĆ PETAR 08.10.'86–10.07.'98  
TOPALLI ADMIR 01.01.'90–04.04.'99  
TOPLANA BLERTA 07.09.'98–04.05.'99  
TOŠOVIĆ BOJANA 28.04.'98–10.04.'99  
TRIFOVIĆ DRAGAN 10.04.'81–14.12.'98  
TROLLI PETRIT 01.01.'82–05.05.'99  
TRSTENA BESIM 22.01.90–30.05.'98  
TRSTENA BEDIJE 30.04.'83–30.05.'99  
THAÇI SHPËTIL 15.04.'90–20.09.'99  
THAÇI İBADIETE 08.08.'84–26.03.'99  
THAÇI AGRON 04.05.'81–15.06.'98  
UGZMAJLI LIRIJE 16.04.'99–11.05.'99  
UJKANI NAZMI 14.08.'82–19.04.'99  
UJKANI SHKËZEN 27.09.'82–19.04.'99  
UJKANI EDONA 16.10.'89–16.11.'99  
UJKIÇ XHEMA 22.09.'83–26.07.'99  
UKAJ LATIF 20.01.'99–30.05.'99  
UKAJ LUDOVIK 29.09.'88–21.06.'99  
UKSHINAJ MUHAMET 12.09.'97–07.04.'99  
VEJSA DORINA 01.04.'88–02.04.'99  
VEJSA MARIĞONA 27.09.'90–02.04.'99  
VEJSA SIHANA 23.03.'82–02.04.'99  
VEJSA ARLIND 27.09.'93–02.04.'99  
VEJSA RITA 27.07.'97–02.04.'99  
VELIÇI BURIM 28.10.'81–01.05.'99  
VELIU GËZIM 05.09.'98–27.04.'99  
VELIU SHQRI 05.03.'86–01.05.99  
VELIU FATMIR 28.11.'83–02.08.'98  
VESELAJ VALDET 23.05.'81–04.10.'99  
VESELI PRANVERA 19.12.'87–22.09.'98  
VESELI ARBEN 14.09.'83–31.03.'99  
VESELI FAIK 30.12.'81–09.05.'99  
VISHAJ FATON 23.07.'82–29.03.'99  
VISHESELLA DAFINA 11.07.'92–18.04.'99  
VISHESELLA MIRADIJE 02.12.'83–18.04.'99  
VISHESELLA ISMET 20.07.'83–18.04.'99  
VISHESELLA KRESHNIK 14.10.'82–18.04.'99  
VISHI RRAHIM 29.07.'81–25.05.'99  
VITIA AFRIM 27.05.'82–21.04.'99  
VOJVODA ARIANIT 18.02.'99–23.03.'99  
VOJVODA MARIĞONA 15.06.'97–27.03.'99  
VOJVODA SHEFQET 17.10.'93–26.06.'99  
VRELLAKU AVNI 26.06.'84–20.05.'99  
VRELLAKU HYSNI 21.06.'81–20.05.'99  
VRENEZI BEKIM 15.03.'83–01.04.'99  
VRENEZI BESIM 06.09.'81–20.04.'99  
VUNIÇI IRFAN 17.07.'83–18.04.'99  
VUNIÇI TEFIK 13.03.'82–17.07.'98  
VUNIÇI MIRSAD 29.11.'81–18.04.'99  
XANI SHQIPIDON 03.07.'98–24.09.'98  
XHAFIA DRITON 03.08.'82–02.05.'99  
XHAFERI SARANDA 17.01.'97–13.05.'99  
XHAFERI REZARTA 20.08.'93–13.05.'99  
XHEMAJ BEHAR 01.01.'85–19.09.'98  
XHEMAJ BETIMI 01.01.'85–19.09.'98

XHEMAJLAJ SELË 10.03.'87–28.04.'99  
XHEMAJLAJ LUMNIJE 20.10.'82–15.05.'99  
XHEMAJLAJ ALBAN 15.08.'81–27.04.'99  
XHEMAJLI FIDAIM 03.04.'91–20.03.'99  
XHEMAJLI ZYLFIJE 01.02.'84–20.03.'99  
XHYLANI FATON 01.01.'81–14.12.'98  
YMERI SHKËLÇIM 12.05.'82–31.03.'99  
ZABELI KALTRINA 24.04.'98–30.09.'98  
ZABELI BURIM 01.01.'85–05.04.'99  
ZAJIĆ OLIVER 05.11.'80–21.06.'98  
ZEKA FARUK 30.09.'83–13.04.'99  
ZEKA NAMIK 13.12.'81–12.04.'99  
ZEKA ZIŽË 27.09.'81–13.06.'99  
ZEKAJ MEHMET 17.01.'81–29.07.'98  
ZENELI ELMIJE 12.08.'89–12.08.'98  
ZENELI ZADE 10.06.'87–12.08.'98  
ZENELI MILATM 16.05.'83–29.03.'99  
ZENELI NAZMI 04.04.'83–29.03.'99  
ZEQIRI ALMA 16.12.'86–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI ALBAN 28.11.'94–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI ALBULENA 01.08.'88–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI BLEĐAR 15.09.'91–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI ALTIN 14.05.'89–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI BESART 10.11.'88–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI NAZLIJE 09.07.'87–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI BURBUJE 10.01.'86–25.03.'99  
ZEQIRI DRITON 20.08.'88–04.12.'98  
ZEQIRI BAJRAN 10.05.'85–30.04.'99  
ZEQIRI FEJZË 10.09.'83– 01.05.'99  
ZEQIRI BESIM 10.05.'83–02.08.'98  
ZOGAJ VLORA 11.07.'82–18.07.'98  
ZOGJANI FATLON 02.12.'87–18.05.'99  
ZULFURI BEQR 01.01.'85–28.04.'99  
ZULFURI KASANDRA 01.01.'97–28.04.'99  
ZULFURI MAKSUM 01.01.'97–28.04.'99  
ZYBERI ARBËR 24.04.'82–27.04.'99  
ZYLFIU XHELAL 21.01.'82–26.03.'99  
ZYMERI BESIME 18.05.'84–28.03.'99  
ZHABOTA FETIJE 01.01.'83–06.05.'99  
ZHABOTA FADIL 01.01.'87–06.05.'99  
ZHUNIÇI DHURATA 22.11.'89–25.03.'99  
ZHUNIÇI DARDANE 07.09.'91–25.03.'99  
ZHUNIÇI BEHAR 27.10.'85–29.05.'99  
ŽIVANOVIĆ RADMIŁA 11.03.'93–10.06.'99

18

17

19

2000

2000

2000

2000

2000

2000

2000

2000

# 1998–2000

As we move through the exhibition, from the neutral colouring of the list of names, we head to a dark room from which the voice of a man, who tells a story, can be heard. It is Gramoz Berisha, one of the few survivors of the “Kalabria” pizzeria massacre. Gramoz, then a child, recounts the darkness of the road to survival, and how he pretended to be dead so as not to be noticed by the Serbian forces transporting the bodies of his family members who had just been killed. This room fills the being with the void of light which is necessary in imagining the darkness of Gramoz’s journey and at the same time focuses the senses in hearing more clearly not only the voice of Gramoz but also the inner voice of unconscious.

Children marked with an orange dot are still missing

HLCK is in the verification process, therefore this list is not final and may be subject to change.

# Gramoz Berisha

On March 26, 1999 around 12 o'clock police forces came to our houses, in Suharekë/Suva Reka. We were all together, children, women and my father, my uncles, and other relatives. The police forces came close to our hoses and asked the men to come out in the yard, whereas women and children should head to Albania.

When we went out, they stopped the men there on the balcony, and they told us to go outside and head for Albania. We continued walking and then we heard the first shots and knew that something bad is going to happen to us, we did not dare turn around and see what's going on, we just continued to run away, wherever we could.

Many of us headed in different directions, I was with Altin, Shyhrete's son, my mom was going in another direction, my brother and my sister, each one taking a different route. When we reached the municipality, by the main road, we got together and we saw that all roads are blocked by the police, we didn't dare continue and they started shooting, then we saw we had nowhere to go but get back in the craft center.

When we got to the craft center, other relatives came along thinking that

they will put us in line [to leave] and we'll survive, they joined us and we all got inside a pizza place, "Kalabria", the only shop that was open. We all got there, mostly women and children, about 40 people, we got inside that place.

It didn't take more than 5 minutes, and police forces came in front of this shop, we all laid down and they started shooting without stopping. My mom was close to me, she covered me with her body and covered me with clothes she took along when we left our home. She covered me trying to protect me from bullets. There, next to me was also Shyhrete and Altin, my brother was at another corner of the shop and my sister as well, we just laid down wherever we could in order to hide from bullets.

They continued shooting until they could hear no voices, and see no movement. That is when I got shot on my shoulder, but I did not feel it, I just felt numb, my whole body felt numb, then I noticed that I was bleeding, but I didn't dare raise my head or move at all, because I was afraid they'd find out and shoot me. And when we saw that they are getting inside to check us once again, Shyhrete told her son Altin, "now when they approach us pretend you are

dead, and they will not find out that we're alive". So I also pretended that I'm dead. They carried us one by one, when my turn came I was afraid they would get me by my injured arm and I'd react, but luckily they took me by the other arm, put me on a stretcher and threw me inside the back of the truck.

There were other bodies above me inside the truck, but I still did not dare to move thinking they may find out, as I thought that somebody is watching us. Then after they loaded the truck with bodies, the truck headed to Prizren.

On the way, mum started talking with Shyhrete, but again I didn't dare move, I stayed like that. They made the plan to jump from the truck, but mom said "let me see his face once again", as she recognized my jacket, she said, "let me see the face of my son once again", when she turned me around, she saw me, I opened my eyes, she said, "Mozi, are you alive?" I said: "Yes", and she said come on, let's jump together because these people will burry us someplace and then we'll not be able to get out.

At first, Shyhrete left her son Altin there, dead, and she said "I am leaving my children here, perhaps my husband is alive", and she jumped. Then mom took me, but at that moment there was another boy who was alive, Mirati, not even a year older than me, and we asked him if he wants to jump with us and he said "No, I want to go with my mom, but just take this woman off of me, [there was a body on top of him] because I cannot breathe". We tried to take him with us, but he started screaming and we were afraid they'll notice us, then we took that woman off of him, my mom took me and we jumped from the truck. We jumped in the middle of the road because we were afraid to jump on side as we may be spotted from truck mirrors. And then

we stood up, as we were, both wounded, and continued walking across the fields, close to Malësi e Re/Nova Šumadija village around Prizren.

As we were walking in the fields, I asked for water, and then we saw a house in front of us and mom said "we'll ask for water there. A man and a woman were in the yard, and we approached them, when we got closer, the man who was dining was wearing a police uniform, and the woman asked us how she could help, mom asked for a glass of water for me, the woman went in and brought me a glass of water and said "we can't keep you here any longer, but we will cross you the road to an Albanian house".

We crossed the road with them, they took us there, we stayed a bit at that house but since it was too close to the main road we did not dare stay there for a long time because we were afraid that they will come to check on us. We asked them to take us to another village called Caparc/Caparce, where my aunt lived, they took us, and we stayed there for three months until the war ended.

We got cured mainly with traditional medicine, the only medicine we got was from the catholic church of Velezhë/Veleža. There was no other medicine.

The war ended and we all hoped that someone else might have survived just like us, although we saw them at the pizza place we did not want to believe what had happened. After the war they started finding the bodies, and it was then that we understood that half of them are still missing, and the other half was found in different places. Some were found in Suharekë/Suva Reka, some in Lubizhdë/Ljubižde, and some in Batajnica, in Serbia.

At the end of the journey the glass room appears clear and sharp, shrouded in a restorative light. It resembles a room of lucid memory which, from being crushed in the labyrinths of denial and fear, transforms into a peaceful space where each object tells the story from the perspective of the child that owned it when they were alive. This space and the objects around it, attempt to offer courage in confronting some of the most difficult moments of our recent history. This confrontation is often sidestepped by the grief-stricken memories many have tried to shed.

22

23

# GLASS ROOM

















Text on a white pillar in the center of the gallery.



CHILDREN'S

34

35

BELONGINGS

OBRI E EPËRME  
GORNJJE OBRINJE



26 SEPTEMBER 1998

# THE DELIU FAMILY

Jeton Deliu [20.09.1988–26.09.1998]  
Menduhije Deliu [16.05.1994–26.09.1998]

39

The extended Deliu family lived in the village Obri e Epërme/Gornje Obrinje. During the summer of 1998, they found shelter in the nearby mountain. On the 26th of September of the same year, Serbian forces entered the village and killed members of the Deliu family, amongst who were Jeton and his sister, Menduhije. Their father arrived at the crime scene and found Diturije, an infant in the hands of her mother who was still alive. Later, in the absence of a medical care, Diturije also passed away.

18 members of the Deliu family were killed in this tragic event, 8 children<sup>1</sup> were among the victims.

The pitchfork belonged to Jeton. Although he was very small, he liked to follow his parents in the meadows and play with his mother's pitchfork. Noticing this, his father made him a smaller pitchfork so that he could handle it easily, he used to play with it but also help around.

This sled belonged to Menduhije, who was younger. It was made by her father. It was handed down to her and previously used by her brother Jeton and cousin Valmir.





PREKAZ I POSHTĚM  
DONJE PREKAZE



05 MARCH 1998



# THE JASHARI FAMILY

Avdullah Jashari [27.05.1982–05.03.1998]

Bujar Jashari [10.10.1987–05.03.1998]

Blerim Jashari [12.12.1992–05.03.1998]

45

The extended Jashari family lived in Prekaz i Poshtëm/Donje Prekaze. On the morning of March 5th 1998, Serbian forces initiated an attack on the Jashari neighbourhood. One of the first houses to be attacked was sheltering 11 members of the family. Women and children were staying in the same room, while the men were protecting the house from the other room. By the evening all the men had been killed, among them Avdullah, whilst in the other room his two brothers Bujar and Blerim, together with their mother, were also killed.

11 people were killed in this tragic event, 4 children<sup>2</sup> were among the victims.

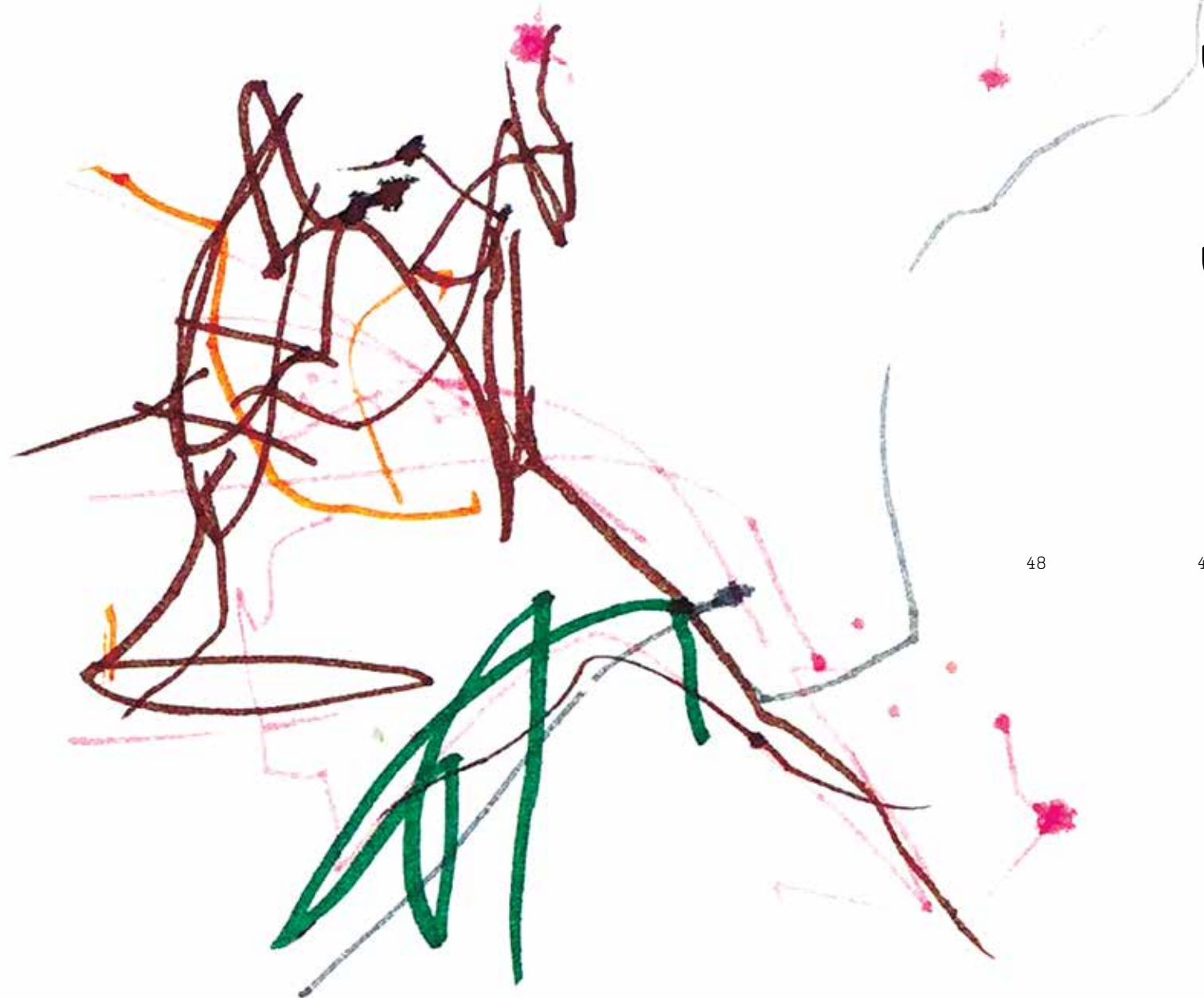
On that day, Avdullah wore this blouse, with which he was buried. Four years later, before he was reburied, the family kept his blouse as a memory.

Bujar's and Blerim's shorts are the only things that survived as their house was burned down with everything inside. They had accidentally left these shorts at the home of their sister, who lived in a nearby village.









STUDENICĚ  
STUDENICA

48

49

13 APRIL 1999

# LIPAJ FAMILY

Qëndresa Lipaj [20.02.1984–13.04.1999]



51

The Lipaj family lived in Studenicë/Studenica. When the bombing started, they took refuge in their grandfather's house which was nearby. On April 12th, 1999, they left their grandfather's house seeking safety, and went to the village of Kaliqan/Kaličane. The next morning, Qëndresa and her sister, their maternal grandmother, and some cousins returned to their grandfather's house to bake bread and pick up some clothes. They never returned to Kaliqan/Kaličane village and the rest of family members were forced to flee to Montenegro without knowing anything about their fate.

After the war, the bodies of 9 people were found in a well beside the family home. They were killed by Serbian forces, among them were 4 children, Qëndresa, her sister Mirdona and their cousins, Lindihane and Njomzë Lipaj.

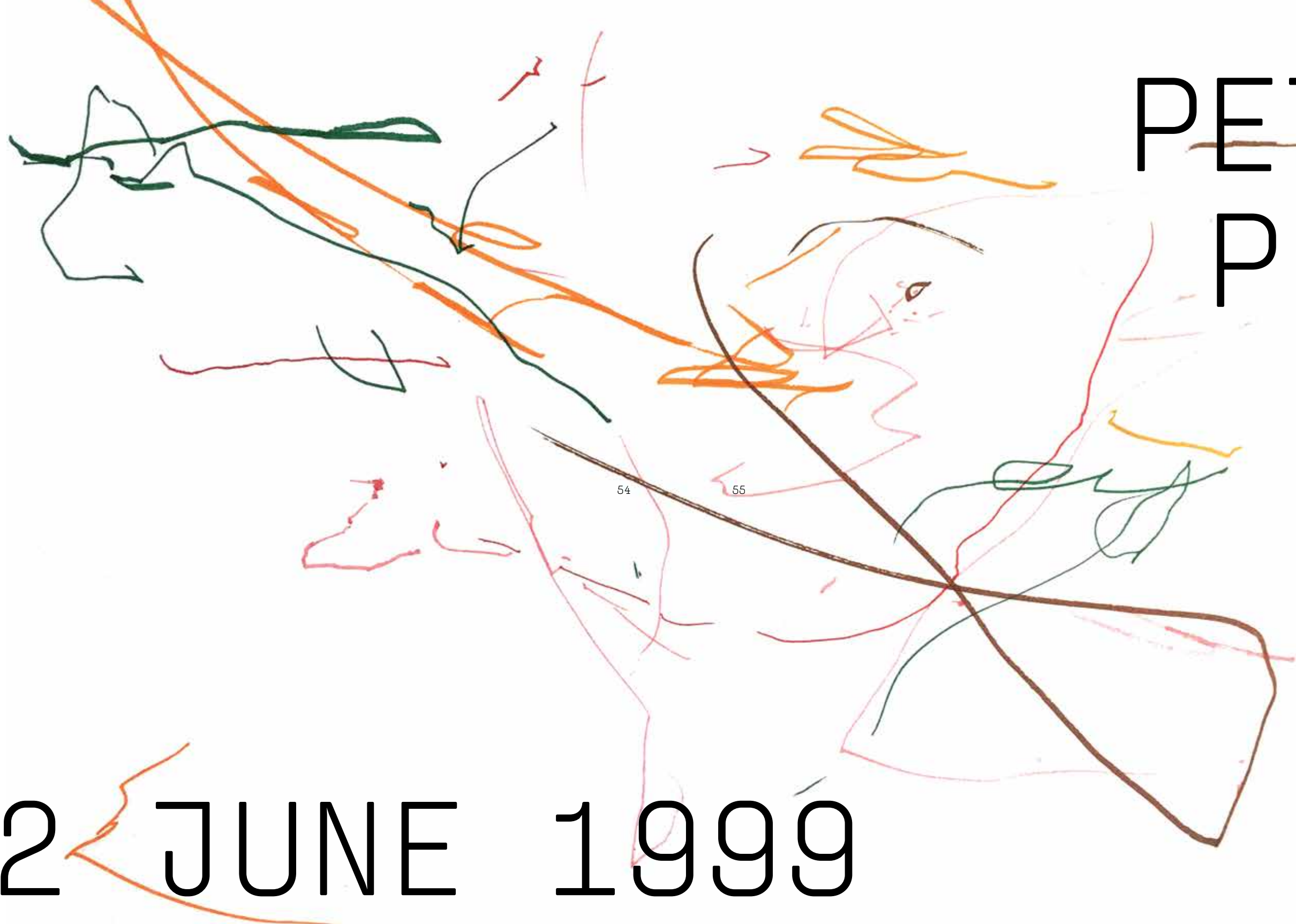
In her memory, the family kept Qendresa's backpack which she had prepared to take with her to the mountain. In the bag among other things there were two bars of soap and tablets to suppress headache.





PEJĚ  
PEČ

12 JUNE 1999





# BALA FAMILY

Hajri Bala [06.08.1986–12.06.1999]  
Dardane Bala [14.09.1988–12.06.1999]  
Agon Bala [25.01.1993–12.06.1999]

57

The Bala family were living in Pejë/Peć. On June 12th, 1999, an uncle, along with his wife and three children, came to visit. While they were preparing to sleep, Serbian forces stormed the house.

After taking money and gold, they gathered the family in a room and fired at them, leaving dead: Hajri, Dardane, Agon, as well as the uncle, his wife and their two daughters, Rina and Nita.

These are the blouses they wore the night they were killed.

26

Small text block, likely a museum label or informational text, located in the upper right corner of the display case.





PODUJJEVĚ  
PODUJJEVO



28 MARCH 1999

# THE DURIQI FAMILY

Arbër Duriqi (01.10.1991-28.03.1999)

63

The Duriqi family was forced to leave their home in the village of Obrançë/Obrandža to take refuge in Podujevë/Podujevo with the Bogujevci family.

On March 28th, 1999, they were forcibly evicted from the house and sent to the yard of a nearby house. Serbian forces opened fire on them, leaving 14 people dead.

Arbër, his mother, brother Albion and his two sisters, Mimoza and Dafina, were killed there, as were 3 children of the Bogujevci family, Nora, Shpend and Shpëtim Bogujevci.

On the same day, Arbër had these marbles in his pocket, they were bought by his father, who, a few months later, found them scattered in the yard of that house.









POKLEK I VJETËR  
STARI POKLEK

66

67

17 APRIL 1999

# THE MUQOLLI FAMILY



Shehide Muqolli [03.02.1985–17.04.1999]  
Naser Muqolli [10.12.1986–17.04.1999]  
Ylber Muqolli [07.09.1989–17.04.1999]  
Egzon Muqolli [18.05.1995–17.04.1999]

69

On April 17th, 1999, the extended Muqolli family was forced to leave their home and set off in the direction of Glogoc/Glogovac.

After being prevented from continuing their way, they were ordered to return to their house on the same day.

As it was a cold rainy day, extended family and close relatives joined them. Around 60 people gathered in one house, allowing the respective families to feed and clothe their children.

Later that day, Serbian forces entered the house killing 53 people, of whom 24 were children<sup>3</sup>. Shehide, Naser, Ylber and Egzon died along with their mother and other family members.

The books and notebooks of Shehide, Naser, Ylber and Egzon were found by their father scattered around the garden.

Today, the books remain as they were, covered in mud from that rainy day.



Murat Misha

# ATLAS GJEOGRAF

për shkollë fillore

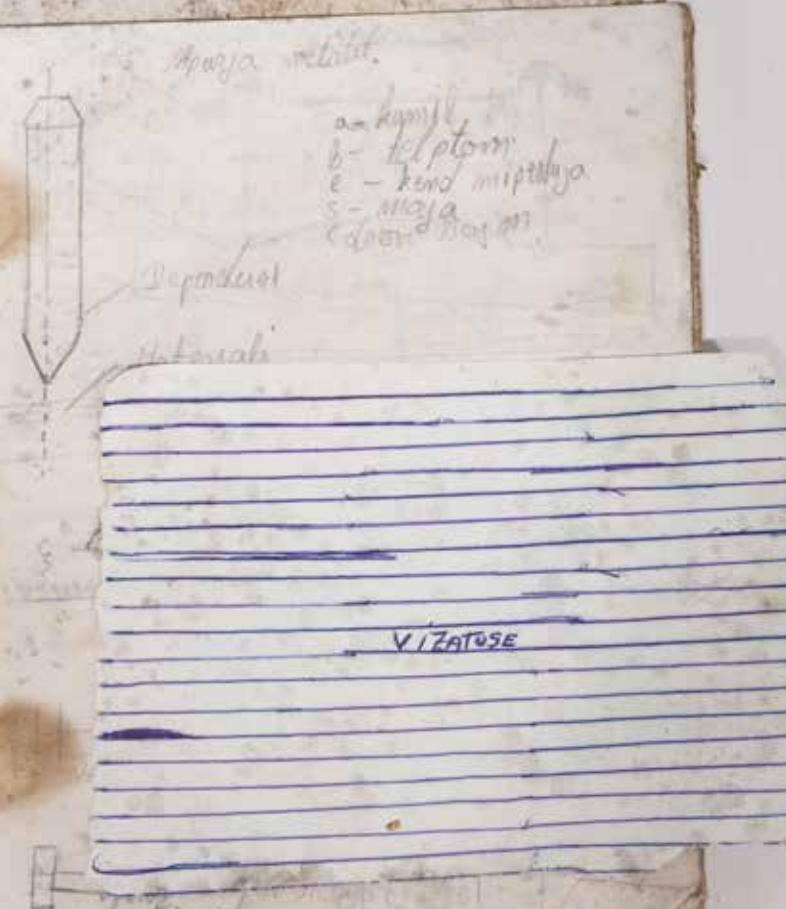
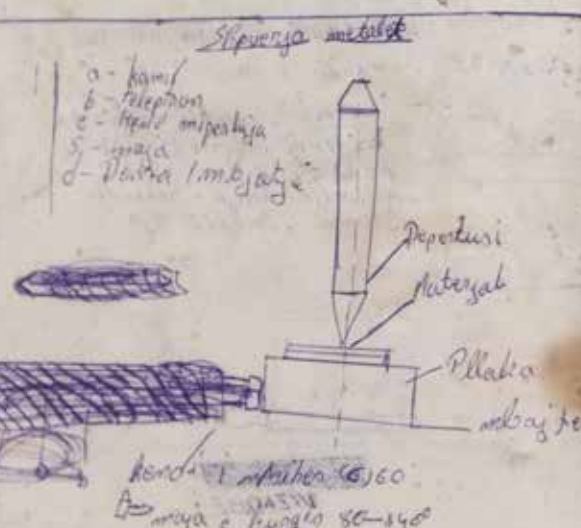
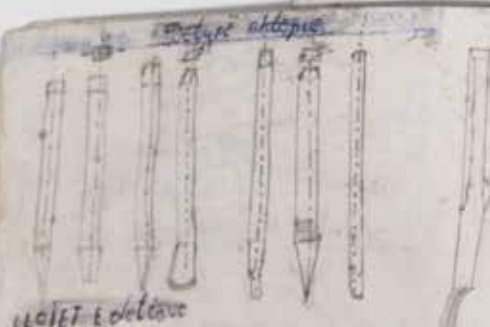


Prishtinë, 1998

Seniha Spahiu • Zeqirja Ballata

# EDUKATA MUZIKORE

PËR KLASËN VII-VIII TË SHKOLLËS FILLORE





Kroi i fshatit tone

Kroi i fshatit tone  
 Kroi i fshatit tone  
 Kroi i fshatit tone  
 Kroi i fshatit tone  
 Kroi i fshatit tone

U Viteve Mijë K. L. Vite

DI ESAT DAUTI  
GIRRUS EMI

SHKODRA

Naser Murgulli Kol

Shkolla Fillore  
 Pazi Grejterci  
 Per Shqipëri

Të kuptojmë fjalët  
 biem dakord - jemi të një mendimi

Të ushtrohemi në punë të pavarur

• Plotësoni shtyllat me + ose -, sipas modelit me poshtë:

	Zogu	Burimi	Ujku	Njeriu	Treni	Lopa
Flet	-	-	-	-	-	-
Blegeron	-	-	-	-	-	-
Mjaullin	-	-	-	-	-	-
Bucet	-	-	-	-	-	-
Pellet	-	-	-	-	-	-
Jehon	-	-	-	-	-	-

Handwritten text on the right page of the notebook, including the title 'SHKODRA' and several paragraphs of cursive script.

ZËRA TË NATYRËS

Shokët dhe shoqet e klasës vendosen të bëjnë një lojë ku të merrnin pjesë të gjithë. Po çfarë lojë sportive, popullore apo mësimore? Secili propozon një lojë lojë. Vetëm Naimi nuk foli. Ai degëz mendueshem. Meqë nuk po bërën dakord, ai e tjuan atij:

- Po ti çfarë propozon?  
 Naimi ngrii duart lart. Ne të mbante aq sa nxënës kishte klasa.  
 - Këtu, - tha ai, - janë tridhjetë kartona me gjet me ilustrime kafshësh, çpendesh, sendesh. Secili nga ju brenda sësë minutave të shkruajë një bri ilustrimit çze lojë me kafsha, shpendi ose send. Kështu ai do të propozojë sa di.  
 Të gjithëve i pëlqeu. Naimi shpërndau kartonat. Pas pesë minutash i mblodhi. Ja përgjigjet tyre:

Bëbëli ligës n  
 Bleta zë gumëzhin.  
 Delja bër zin  
 Gomar pellet.  
 Gjerp  
 Kalë aingëllin.  
 Macja mjaullin.  
 Gjeli  
 Miza zhuzhet.  
 Lopa  
 Muthkonja zhuzhet.  
 Pula kakarë.

Era fshatit.  
 Deti buçet, uturin  
 Burimi gurgullon  
 Bubullama oshetin  
 Autoambulanca -  
 Mali jehon, oshetin  
 Ora tingëllon.  
 Dera kërcet.  
 Puhka kërcet.  
 Pylti oshetin  
 Treni  
 Topi gjemon.

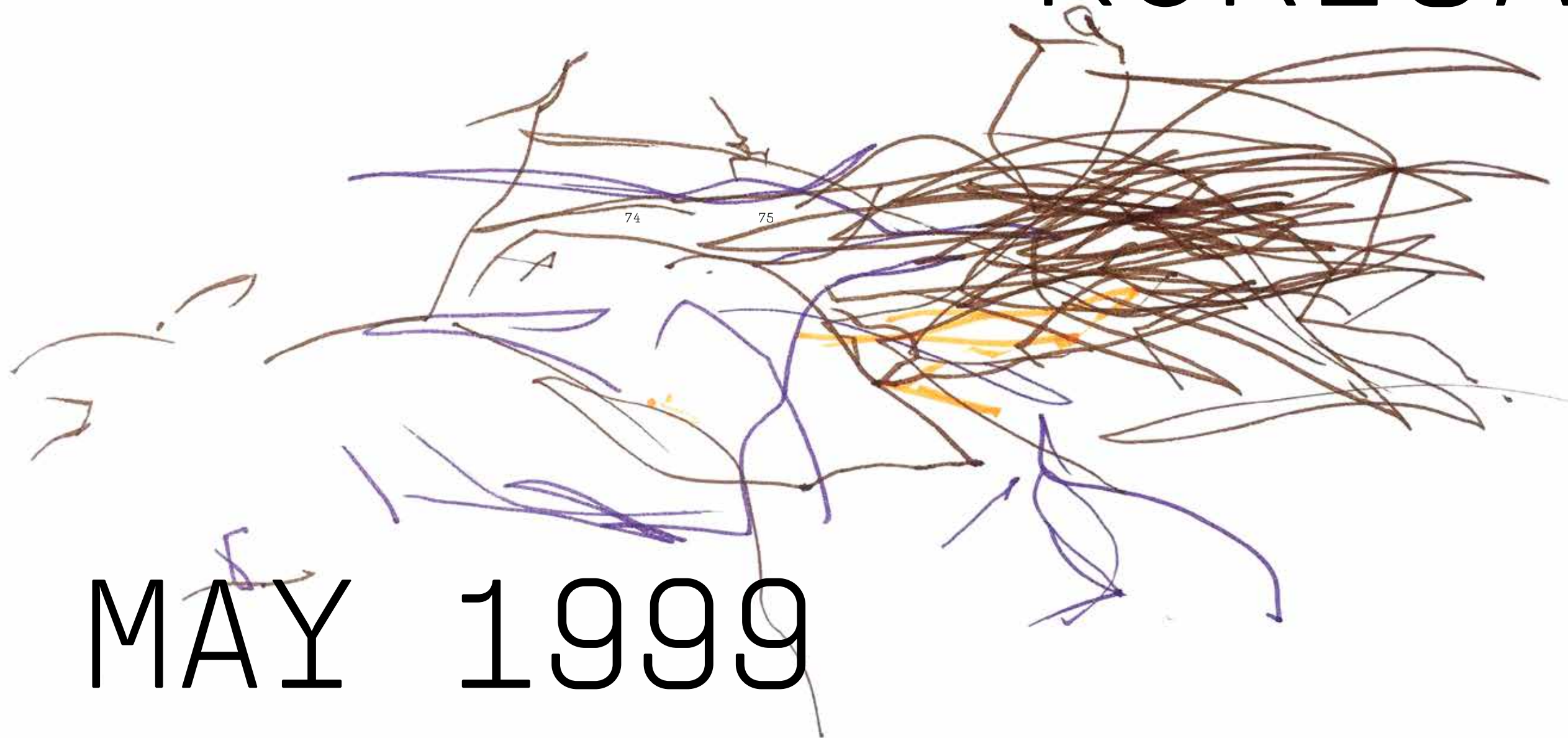
Të kuptojmë fjalët  
 biem dakord - jemi të një mendimi

Të ushtrohemi në punë të pavarur

• Plotësoni shtyllat me + ose -, sipas modelit me poshtë:



KORISHĚ  
KORIŠA



13 MAY 1999





# THE AHMETAJ FAMILY AND KUKAJ FAMILY

Arbnore Ahmetaj [18.08.1983–13.05.1999]  
Saranda Ahmetaj [01.11.1985–13.05.1999]  
Alban Kukaaj [17.10.1985–13.05.1999]

77

Many families from the Korishë/Koriša village were forced to leave their homes and move to Albania, among them the Ahmetaj family and the Kukaaj family.

On May 13th, 1999, Serbian forces detained hundreds of civilians and forced them to stay in a Yugoslav Army facility located in an open field at the exit of the Korishë/Koriša village. During the night the military facility was bombed by NATO air forces. Arbnore and Saranda Ahmetaj were killed in the tractor trailer as they were laying next to their father. On the other side, Alban Kukaaj also died from the powerful explosion.

76 people lost their lives in this tragic event, 32 children<sup>4</sup> were among the victims.

In their memory the mother of the girls kept the handmade dowry work that Arbnore prepared for herself, as well as Saranda's skirt when she was little.

Alban's family had managed to preserve some of his drawings. In the Alban's drawings that show his daily life, a bus is depicted, with which he wanted to visit his father who lived in Slovenia.

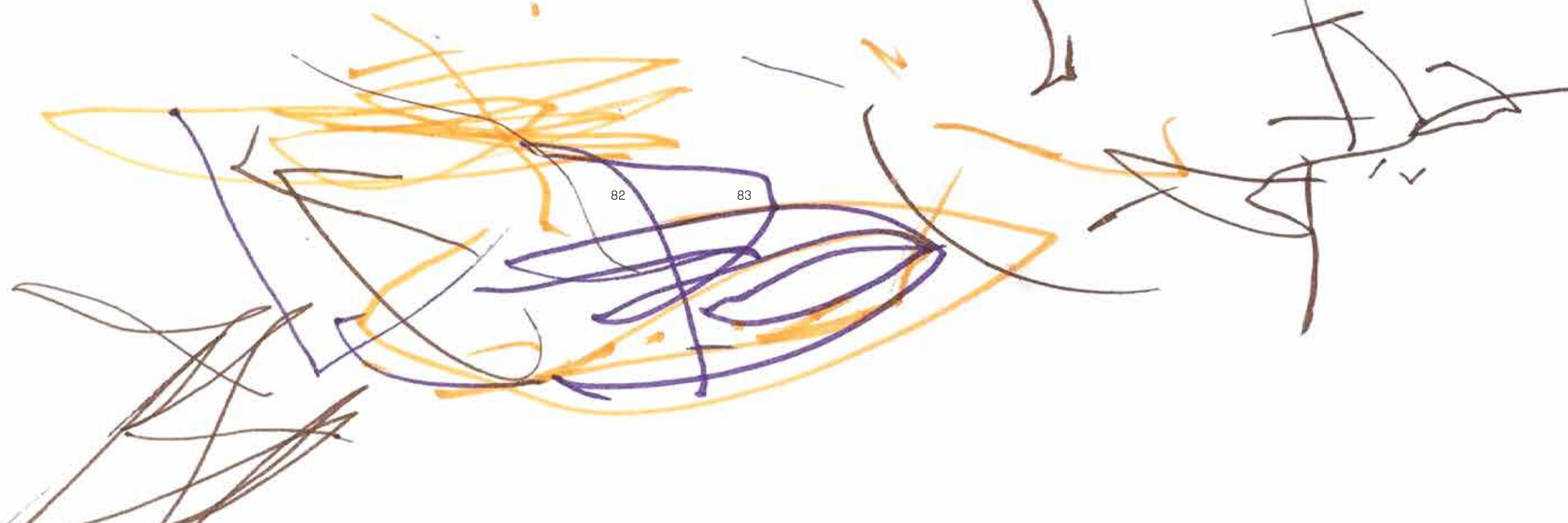








ZHILIVODĚ  
ŽILIVODA



23 SEPTEMBER 1998



# THE KLINAKU FAMILY

Ardiana Klinaku [27.03.1998–23.09.1998]

85

On the morning of September 22nd, 1998, the Klinaku family left the village of Bivolak/Bivoljak and, together with other locals, went to Zhilivodë/Žilivoda Mountain.

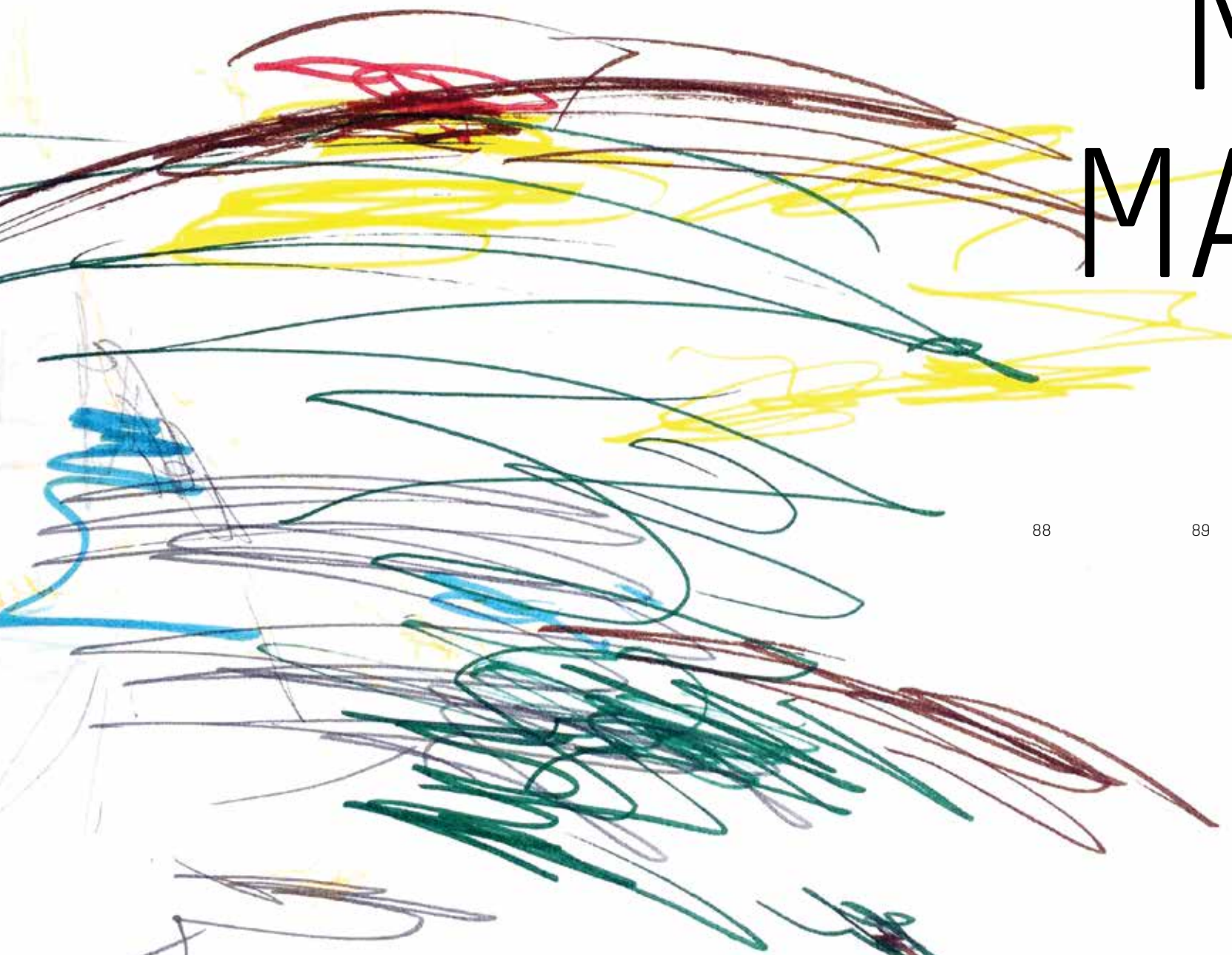
The next day, Serbian forces began shelling the area. Grenade shrapnel hit Ardiana and she died from inflicted wounds. Her cousin, Fikrije Klinaku, also lost her life in this tragic event.

This dress belonged to little Ardiana and was a gift from her aunt.









MANASTIRC  
MANASTIRCE

88

89

30 MAY 1999

# THE HAXHIDEMA FAMILY

Gazmend Haxhidema [23.12.1985–30.05.1999]



91

The Haxhidema family lived in the village of Manastirc/Manastirce.

On May 30th, 1999, the father along with his son Gazmend and another family member left to go visit a cousin.

On the way, near the village school, Serbian forces opened fire on them, thereby killing the father and the son on the spot.

This wooden figure highlights Gazmend's passion for handicrafts.

He had found this piece of wood and turned it into a souvenir, modifying the toy by adding an electronic part.



RAHOVEC  
ORAHOVAC



09 MAY 1999





# THE QMEGA FAMILY AND SHARKU FAMILY

Visar Qmega [29.07.1986–09.05.1999]  
Azra Qmega [10.06.1988–09.05.1999]  
Venhar Qmega [12.05.1992–09.05.1999]  
Egzona Sharku [31.12.1991–09.05.1999]

97

Visar, Azra and Venhar lived with their parents in Rahovec/Orahovac.

On May 8th, 1999, the children along with their mother were visiting their grandparent's house nearby, their uncle's daughter, Egzona, also lived there. Around midnight, the neighbours noticed that the lights in all the rooms were lit, which was unusual.

The next morning, their aunt and her young son went into the house and on the ground floor found Visar, Azra, Venhar and Egzona killed in bed. On the first floor of the house, their mother and grandparents were also found dead.

The family managed to keep the shirts of Visar, Azra and Venhar and also Egzona's pyjamas and her hat.

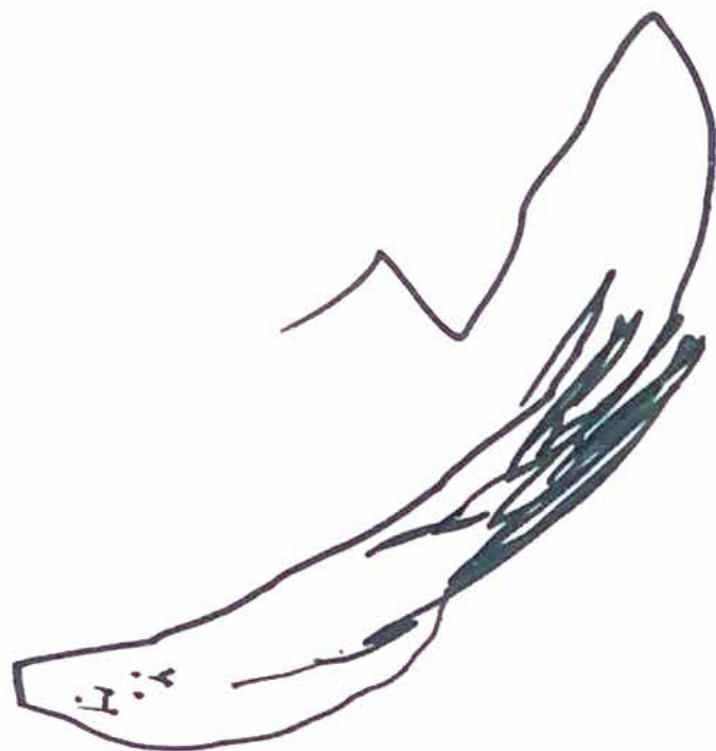








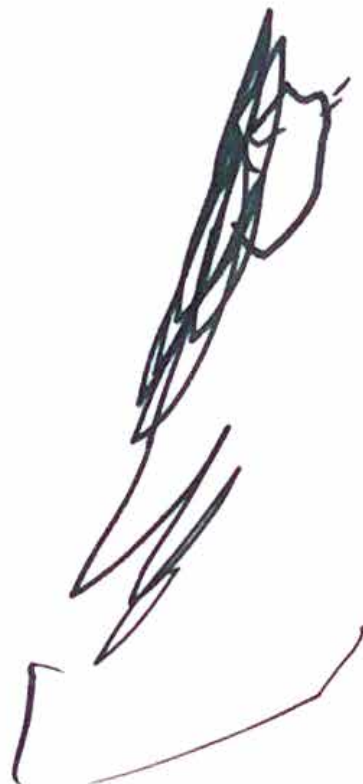




LLUZHAN  
LUŽANE

102

103



01 MAY 1999

# THE PETROVIĆ FAMILY

Nikola Petrović [07.05.1982–01.05.1999]

Marija Petrović [07.06.1984–01.05.1999]

105

The Petrović family was living in Gračanica/Gračanicë.

On May 1st, 1999, the grandmother together with her niece Marija and nephew Nikola were returning home after a short stay at their cousins in Prokuplje. In few days Nikola was supposed to have his birthday and he wanted to celebrate with his friends. While returning, at the Llužan/Lužane bridge, the bus in which they were travelling was struck by a projectile from NATO forces, leaving all three dead on the spot. They were buried on May 7th, 1999, which coincided with Nikola's 17th birthday.

38 people lost their lives in this tragic event, 11 children<sup>5</sup> were among the victims.

This vest belonged to Nikola, who was a member of the cultural-artistic society 'Simonida', and would wear it every time he performed.

The skirt was a gift for Marija from her grandmother when she was a little girl, which her mother kept as a memory of her childhood even when she grew up and could no longer fit in it.







GJAKOVĚ  
ĐAKOVICA



02 APRIL 1999



# THE DEMJAHA FAMILY

Argjend Demjaha (04.07.1993–02.04.1999)

111

The Demjaha family was living in Gjakovë/Đakovica.

On March 28th, 1999, they went to their grandparents' house, where their uncle and other family members were staying and seeking safety. On April 2nd, 1999, at midnight, Serbian forces entered the house and, while the others managed to escape, Argjend was killed in his sleep.

His mother, grandfather and grandmother were also killed.

These pants belonged to Argjend and are among the few things his sister managed to preserve.







SUHAREKĚ  
SUVA REKA



26 MARCH 1999



# THE BERISHA FAMILY

Altin Berisha [06.01.1989–26.03.1999]  
Redon Berisha [23.05.1997–26.03.1999]  
Kushtrim Berisha [20.05.1987–26.03.1999]

117

Members of the extended Berisha family were evicted from their homes in Suhareka/Suva Reka on March 26th, 1999 and stopped near the 'Kalabria' Pizzeria in the city centre and were ordered to enter the restaurant.

The restaurant was attacked several times by Serbian forces, killing 45 members of the family. During the shootings, among the victims were Kushtrim and Redon. While Altin was wounded, his mother told him: "Pretend you are dead" and he remained motionless but as they were carrying the bodies, they noticed that he was still alive and killed him on the spot. His body has not yet been found.

45 people were killed in this tragic event, 19 children<sup>6</sup> were among the victims.

Altin was a fourth grader and his bag holds books and notebooks arranged based on the schedule of the last day he used them.

The shoes belonged to Redon who had not yet turned two when he died, while the bicycle had been a gift for Kushtrim from his parents, which his brother managed to preserve.



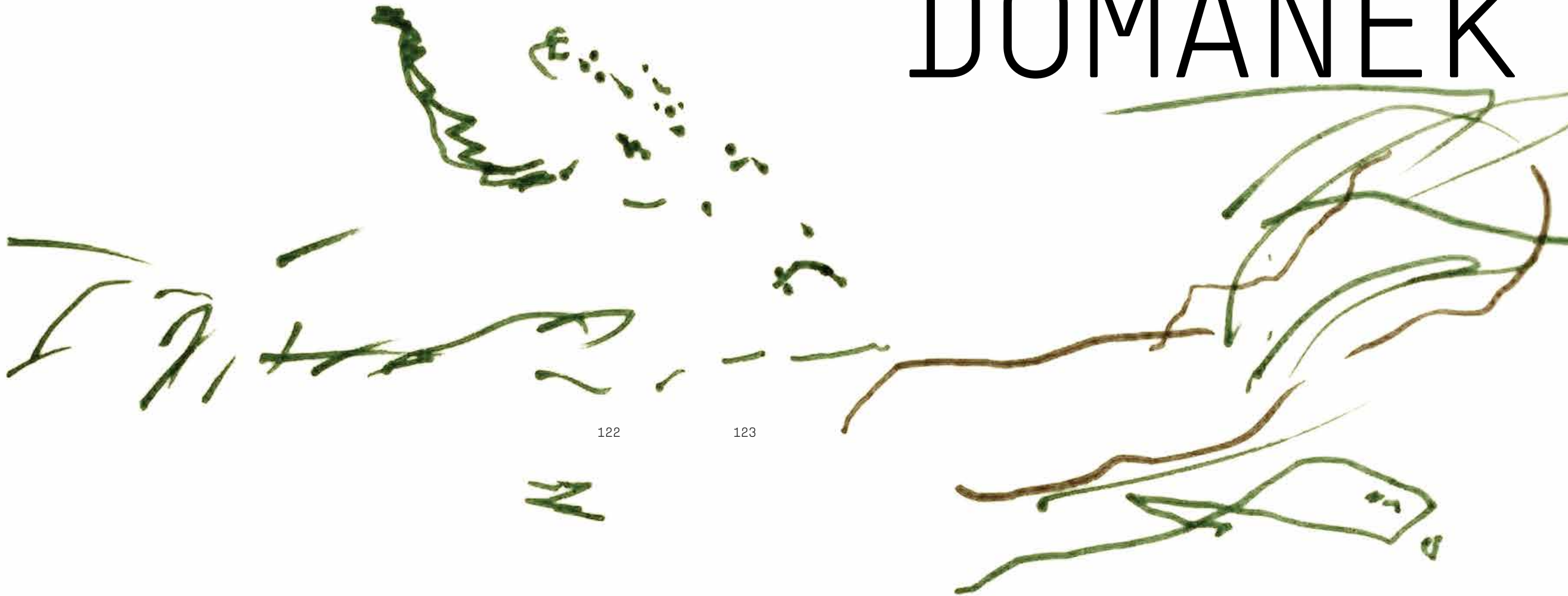








DOMANEK



122

123

04 MAY 1999

# THE KRASNIQI FAMILY

Donjeta Krasniqi [10.10.1992-04.05.1999]

125

The Krasniqi family members were forced to leave their home in late February 1999 and take refuge in the mountains of Domanek village.

They had stayed there for about six weeks with many other families. On May 4th, 1999, Serbian forces shelled the mountain and, as a result, Donjeta lost her life.

7 people lost their lives in this tragic event, 5 children<sup>7</sup> were among the victims.

Donjeta had her toothbrush and hair clip with her when she went to the mountain.









RAKOVINĚ  
RAKOVINA

24 JANUARY 1999





# THE KELMENDI FAMILY

Besim Kelmendi [04.06.1986–24.01.1999]

Haxhi Kelmendi [05.03.1988–24.01.1999]

131

The Kelmendi family lived in the village of Rakovinë/Rakovina in Gjakova/Đakovica. By the end of April 1998, they were forced to vacate their home and were left seeking shelter in different villages for a long period.

On the morning of January 24th, 1999, the father and his two sons, Besim and Haxhi, went to get food for the animals, two neighbours joined them. As they were returning, near the bridge in the village of Rakovinë/Rakovina, Serbian forces opened fire on them and they were all killed on the spot in the tractor trailer.

When Besim was born, his mother bought this blanket for him and it was one of the few items his mother took along when they were forced to leave their home in April 1998.





NAGAVC  
NOGAVAC



02 APRIL 1999



# THE BERISHA FAMILY

Adelina Berisha [30.10.1990-02.04.1999]  
Njomëza Berisha [05.01.1993-02.04.1999]  
Shkurtesa Berisha [30.03.1995-02.04.1999]  
Lezie Berisha [17.07.1997-02.04.1999]  
Elhame Berisha [02.10.1998-02.04.1999]  
Shqipron Berisha [09.09.1987-02.04.1999]  
Dafina Berisha [05.06.1990-02.04.1999]  
Valmira Berisha [18.12.1991-02.04.1999]  
Valon Berisha [31.12.1986-02.04.1999]

137

The extended Berisha family from Hoçë e Vogël/Mala Hoča were forced to seek refuge in Albania.

On the way they were stopped in the village of Nagavc/Nogavac and forced to enter a school yard. As darkness descended, the whole family took refuge in the basement of an empty house nearby. On April 2nd, 1999, the village of Nagavc/Nogavac was bombed by NATO forces. The powerful explosion destroyed part of the house, leaving 5 sisters, Adelina, Njomëza, Shkurtesa, Lezije, Elhame and their cousins Dafina, Valmira, Shqipron and Valon, dead.

14 people lost their lives in this tragic event, 12 children<sup>8</sup> were among the victims.

This cradle belongs to the oldest daughter of the Berisha family, Adelina, however it had also been used by four of her sisters, Njomëza, Shkurtesa, Lezija and Elhame.

The blouses of Dafina and Valmira were bought by their father in Switzerland, and were worn by his daughters as they celebrated Eid, several days before the 2nd of April explosion. While the shoes of their brother Shqipron, were preserved by the family as he left them, with the laces of one shoe untied.

The family also managed to keep Valon's blouse, this was a gift from his father.















The pictures that make up this part of the exhibition are not portraits of all the children killed or missing in the war. The wall of portraits attempts to encapsulate the image of childhood interrupted by the atrocities of war, almost as a symbol that assimilates the missing portraits. The pictures seem to hang in abeyance, entrusting the power of their medium to transparency. This dreamlike scene, sees the pictures projected on the wall, seemingly multiplying each image as the feeling that they are more numerous is reinforced.

144





ONCE UPON A TIME AND  
NEVER AGAIN

In memory of 1133 children  
killed as a result of  
the war in Kosovo  
1998-2000

1024 children killed  
109 children missing

Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo  
hlc-kosovo.org

To visit the exhibition  
virtually please scan  
the QR code



ONCE UPON A TIME AND  
NEVER AGAIN

In memory of 1133 children  
killed as a result of  
the war in Kosovo  
1998-2000

1024 children killed  
109 children missing

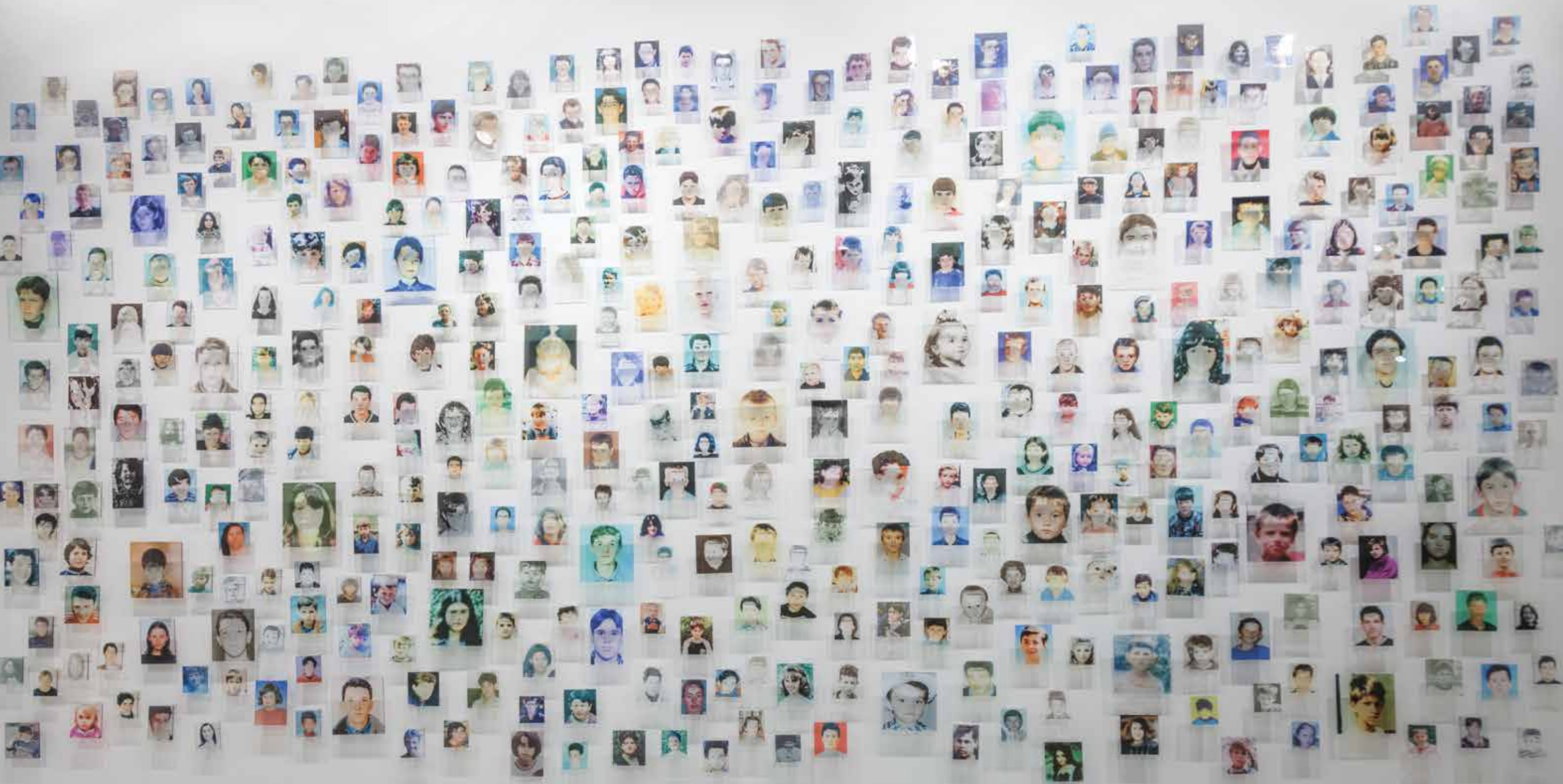
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo  
hlc-kosovo.org

To visit the exhibition  
virtually please scan  
the QR code



# WALL OF PORTRAITS





# STORIES

152

153

03



On September 26th, 1998, in the village of Obri e Epërme/Gornje Obrinje, Serbian forces killed 18 members of the Deliu family. As a result of this tragic event, Imer Deliu lost 3 children, his wife and parents. Imer entrusted us with two of the items that belonged to his children, his daughter's sled and a carved child-size pitchfork. They stand as part of the exhibition "Once Upon a Time, and Never Again".

154

155

# THE STORY OF IMER

# DELIU

If someone would have ever told me that this pitchfork would live longer than my son, I would not have believed them... it's just a piece of wood. I would often cry whenever I saw the pitchfork around the house.

The extended Deliu family had 8 of their children killed. Diturije, my little girl, was the only one who survived the massacre, but after suffering complications brought about by the tragic event, she died a short while after. I personally took her from her mother's arms, she had no wounds, but she had managed to survive for about 24 hours beneath the corpses. The conditions had also been difficult at that time as it was raining a lot, and it was cold. Though it was only September 28th, for a 6-week-old baby it was impossible to survive in such circumstances. And, as a result, after 5 weeks she passed away. From the moment I took her from her mother's arms, she had trouble breathing, and had become seriously ill. She was examined several times by a doctor, but under the circumstances of the war there was no clinic, he just tried to help as much as he could, but in the end that was her fate. I have always wanted to be honest, Diturije was not killed or massacred, but she died after the massacre had taken place.

For 5 years Jeton had been the only child in the family. He was a spoiled child, everything was done to please him. Yet, due

156

to the way he was raised, I would have said he was rather mature. In the meantime, he went to school until the 4th grade. Even today, when I meet his teacher, even before he says hello, he starts crying. He was the best student in the class; this is what the teacher says. But, both at home and in the neighbourhood, he was always a happy boy, open with everyone.

Menduhije was 4 years old. I have always liked long hair, and luckily, she had such hair, I loved her immensely. Yes, it's not only that I loved her, loved her a lot, but she was always impatient in greeting me when I came home from work. Even as a 4-year-old, she always came out and waited for me in front of the garden gate.

Valmir, my brother's son, was the spoiled kid of the family. He was very playful, played a lot, he was just unstoppable in everything. At times, we were forced to shout at him a little. But he was so intelligent, and would just look at me, and when he found a smile on my face, he came running to hug me, and then he went on with his spoiled acts.

All these items exhibited take us back in time, not only me but every family member. We are transported back to those moments, which may have been happier times then but, today, all these memories are very sad, because those to whom this exhibition is dedicated are not with us anymore. Her sled takes me back in time, but the pitchfork was more interesting, I had made it. Whenever I see it, I think of the place in the meadow, where we used to work, because before, we used to do the work with pitchforks. My son was just about 3 years old, not older, he could barely walk, and had clung to his mother, he wanted to take her pitchfork, 'gimme fork' - he cried, and she would have to stop him from crying. The meadow where we worked is about 300 meters away from the house. When we got home, after we had breakfast, I had this idea, I am a master of trade, I make all my tools myself, why would I allow my son to cling to other people's things? I just went out for a walk in the forest, and found a good tree. It had to be light for a small child, and then I began working on it. It was a bit large for him, but he got used to it after about

157

a year, he kept it close, even when he had nothing to do with it "it's mine" - he kept saying, and dragged it along. If someone would have ever told me that this pitchfork would live longer than my son, I would not have believed them ... it's just a piece of wood. I would often cry whenever I saw the pitchfork around the house.

When you came to the apartment to discuss the possibility of organizing an exhibition with the belongings of children killed in the war, I was very willing to help you. I thought the idea was rather good and to the point. I would have come often to see this exhibition, and to see the items of other children, not just of mine, but of all the others, especially the marbles. I'm glad you have dedicated your work to this category of people. All this great work that has been done, it would be a great shame if one day you would call family members to come and reclaim the items. It would be good for this exhibition, all those items of children killed in the war, which are not few, to be kept together, to be categorized somehow, to be under permanent care; like a memorial built somewhere, if not maintained, it would just fade away due to nature itself. The same would happen with your exhibition, with all this great work you have done, if you just stopped today, everything would come to a halt. It is not for me to say, but it would be much better if the institutions took care of all these things.



'The war had its way'—  
this is how parents Enver and  
Rrahime Lipaj explain the pain  
caused by the recent war in Kosovo.  
During an offensive launched by  
Serb forces in the village of  
Studenica on April 13th, 1999,  
they lost their two daughters,  
Qëndresa and Mirdona. Today,  
they talk of that time, the very  
different future they had seen for  
their daughters. They also speak  
of Qëndresa's bag, which she had  
prepared to take with her to the  
mountains but that remained in the  
hands of her mother, Rrahime.  
21 years later, her bag is part  
of the exhibition 'Once Upon a  
Time and Never Again'.

LIPAJ

158

159

THE  
STORY OF  
RRAHIME  
AND  
ENVER

I know that my daughters are buried, but those who still have members missing, it is even more difficult for them. I do not think only of myself, because I know where their graves are, but I feel for all those others who haven't found their loved ones yet.

160

ENVER

Before the war we lived an ordinary and happy life with the children. We had 4 children. Two daughters and two sons. Witnessing their growth, and achievements, their education, pleased my wife and I. We both worked in education. We raised them in average conditions but with no complaints. When war came, it did what war does. April 13th was a fatal day for us. Those tragic events took our two daughters from us, as well as my mother and my father-in-law. It was not only our immediate family that suffered that day, 5 others perished, 9 people in total.

RRAHIMJA

On March 24th, 1999 we had to leave our house. This was painful for us. We spent two days in the mountains with other family members and our children with us. That day I had a strange premonition, but I didn't know what it was. I could not walk. I took my blood-pressure pills or something else. The eldest daughter, Qëndresa, said to me "Mom, the other women look so different from you, the way they move, but you are standing still like a tree." I replied, 'dear, I do not know, I have no soul, I cannot walk, I cannot go out, I can't, everything seems too grave to me'. After that we returned to my father's house. There were many of us and we all had to work on something, baking bread, carrying water. Our daughter were carrying the water and distributing food. Although still young, they looked like adults. I continued to have that premonition, it wouldn't go away. It was a difficult situation for me, I had bad dreams, nightmares. It was unbearable, but I still said to myself 'it's war, but maybe we will survive'. This anxiety that a person feels, shouldn't be taken as meaningless, because the whole body, the whole being feels as though something is going to happen. But I would still say, oh god, I hope not. I hope nothing happens, I hope the worst doesn't happen. We went up the mountain again. Early in the morning, our daughters and my father, Salih, my mother-in-law and two of my cousin's daughters, returned home to prepare some food. Then Liridon, my eldest son, with another boy went around the house,

161

and they told Qëndresa, to come on, hurry and leave. Qëndresa told them that her grandmother had almost finished the bread and as soon as it was baked, they would be on the road and they could come and pick them up. In those moments, around 10.00 in the morning, the attack began. Enver came and found us. He asked me: "Are you all here?" I said no. 'I'd be better off killing myself' – he said, and right there my whole body ached. By the time we got to the mountain I was broken in half, as if I had crawled there, as they used to say – that is how I felt. When their spirit broke away, I felt free, I managed to walk. I felt a spiritual relief. All that torment piled up in me until their death, but not after it. Enver stayed behind, and we went up to the mountains, and we slept outside with the children. The next morning, Enver came over and told me to 'take the boy and all the others and leave for Rozaje'. I stood there, looking through the mountains and asking people if anyone had seen the girls. When we went to Rozaje, a woman from Vrella came. Her husband had left her behind on the road. She began telling us that some girls were killed together with Salih, and.... – someone touched her and said – 'it was Sali Blaka' – and left. To this day I remember the way she told me this. That was it, she spoke no more.

ENVER

On April 13th, on the edge of Studenicë/ Studenica, where almost the whole population seemed to gather, they immediately started going to the mountains and fleeing to Rozaje. A huge offensive by Serbian paramilitaries and soldiers began early and burned everything to ashes, killing and burning everyone they found, committing every terrible act imaginable. I went back again, but I couldn't go home because the paramilitary and military forces were stationed in Kaliqan. I approached a spring, they call it 'Aza's spring', but couldn't continue further. I couldn't see anything clearly, but I saw a fire breaking out from our house onto the street and we saw that the forces had already entered. They stormed Studenica and whoever was found inside was killed. But when I went out to



the mountains, whoever I met would tell me 'oh we saw your girls and your mother up in the mountains', – but now when I think about it, I realize they only said this to stop me from going back and becoming a victim of the Serbian forces too. They went to Rozaje and I stayed in the mountains, I looked for them in the mountains, but couldn't find them, and I felt it in my heart that they had been killed, because there was no one left alive. My wife and two sons went to Albania and I stayed back to see if I could find the rest of my family, if I could meet somebody, but no, there was nothing there anymore. My first cousin called me from Ulcinj and said to me – 'Enver, your Rrahime is very ill' – I told to him I'm going to lose them all, because now I cannot find the girls, and I can't find my mother and my father-in-law. He said – 'I think it's best if you go to Albania'. I took it very seriously, I thought she was really sick from mourning, and I got on the bus to Rozaje. When I got there I saw Rrahime, she was fine, and I realized that he only wanted to get me out of danger. I stayed there for a few days and came back again. My cousin said that he had been in Studenicë/Studenica, at Salih's house, and that the well was completely demolished. No one knew whether there was anything inside, and this was on June 24th. I arrived on June 26th and opened the well, together with some fellow villagers from Studenicë/Studenica and KLA soldiers who were in Vrellë/Vrelo, who also called KFOR. When I arrived, my heart and mind told me that they had to be here. Together with a few villagers we went in and got them out, but it was difficult to access. In order to cover their traces, the Serb forces had taken limestone and dumped it in the well, as well as the stove

and whatever they could find. But something good comes out of all that evil. I asked whether I could enter first, in case there was explosives inside, or something equally dangerous. We then took the stove and pulled it out. Then we took a wrecker for the well and a rope and let ourselves in.

When we removed the last stone, my nephew said – 'uncle, they are here' – and, you know what, it set me free. We started slowly pulling them out, one by one, retrieving every one of the 9 people that had been killed. Preserved, as they were before they were killed. They had killed them and thrown them immediately in the well. Thank god nothing else happened to them, and they saw no other horrible crime with their eyes. I know that my daughters are buried, but those who still have members missing, it is even more difficult for them. I do not think only of myself, because I know where their graves are, but I feel for all those others who haven't found their loved ones yet.

#### RRAHIME

We had many moments with the girls while they were little. Both my parents were still around and living together in their old age. My eldest girl would often visit my mother, as her grammar school was in Studenicë/Studenica, and in her first year she went very often. My dad would say – 'hey, where does the girl get the coffee she makes me in the morning, as soon as I get up', and my mother told him that she has a gas-powered coffee-pot. I would also often visit my parents' house, and when I would come back I would find food ready, everything cleaned, I found everything prepared. The girls didn't get along very well with each

162

other. I remember that wherever Mirdona went, Qëndresa would not go, because she said: 'Mom, I won't go, because she talks too much, I cannot stand her'. Qëndresa only thought of studying, I could tell that as she was also my student. I was her teacher. Sometimes she would forget and call me mother in the class, and then the rest of the students would call me 'mom'. She used to tell me – 'mother, you used to teach me things, give me advice, give me essays, now nothing'. I would say, – 'I am your teacher now, you need to learn all this yourself'. In general, I loved the girls I taught more. Some boys would say 'the teacher doesn't like us.' I generally loved the girls more, because I knew that they always had a harder time. And girls were always better anyway, and had better grades.

I remember when an Albanian language teacher said about Qëndresa. 'Where did you hide this precious jewel' –. 'Whatever she says, she is right, never any mistakes, always correct'. I said, come on, she was my pupil too, I know how much she knows.

Qëndresa packed her bag earlier, and she always loved books. We chose her bag for this exhibition because she got it ready, with all she needed, to leave. I had the bag with me at all times in the mountains and in Albania. When I saw it in the exhibition, I felt good, because it's not just me that sees it now, others will see it too. I felt good that something was becoming public, and that these items will not be forgotten.

#### ENVER

From the moment I entered the main doors of the exhibition, when I read the names, when I read the story of Gramoz... I cannot describe the feeling. When I saw Qëndresa's

bag, it was as if I was looking at her through the glass. I am glad the bag is no longer in the house, because I could never bring myself to open it. Today, we come here and we see it, and we see the things of other children.

But I feel most sorry for the missing children. That is very hard. I say to myself, it is easier for me because I know where their grave is, but it is very difficult for those families who do not know where their children and relatives are.

163

The Petrović family enjoyed a calm life until May 1st, 1999, when both of their children, Nikola and Marija together with grandmother, were returning home by bus from Niš. On that day, a NATO projectile struck the bus killing many passengers, among them Nikola, Marija and their grandmother. 21 years later, Zorica and Dragiša reveal memories from their past and tell us more about their children.

164

165

THE  
STORY OF  
ZORICA  
AND  
DRAGIŠA

PETROVIĆ



Just when his birthday was coming, Nikola was buried that same day, exactly on the day of his birth. He would have been 17 that day.

166

167

#### DRAGIŠA

Before the war we used to have a good life, I mean, the whole family, together. Zorica and I, my parents and my younger brother, Goran – he died in 1997. He died young, some 32–33 years old, due to a heart problem, he died in his sleep. We are 4 brothers, I am the oldest, and then there were two other brothers who did not live with us, they got married and lived in Prokuplje. Later, we had children. I used to work at Energoinvest at that time, we worked together, Zorica and I.

Zorica began working there in 1997, while I was there earlier. Our children went to school in Gračanica/Gračanica. Later, my son went to a vocational secondary school, the Post, Telephone and Telegraph (PTT), in Gërmia, that's where the school was, while my daughter was still in elementary school. My son also took part in folklore ensembles. My daughter dreamed of acting as a child, in first, second, and even in third grade, she performed in shows at school, she always loved doing those shows. She also liked reading poetry, she was a part of all the events the school held, she worked hard. She used to be a very good student, she read a lot. She was better than my son, he tried his best, but she loved reading and studying, she was an excellent student, she just loved it.

#### ZORICA

I usually went to parent meetings, because Dragiša was at work. Nikola had a class teacher, who told me that Nikola was not very good in Serbian language class. But she said he was very obedient and calm, very wise, did not run up and down, did not run out of the window, and did not cause any chaos and problems. Even if he did not do all his homework, she would still give him a good grade, just because he was so understanding, and not at all problematic.

#### DRAGIŠA

When Nikola finished primary school, he himself wanted to go to that PTT school, the phone school. He just wanted to install landline phones, connect them. We had a neighbour just close by, who used to do that kind of job, and Nikola went along with him

to learn the craft. He just loved that kind of thing. He went along to see others doing it, to get practice. Meanwhile, Marija was thinking about the secondary school she would go to, it was not like she had fully decided, but she was thinking of going to medical school, since some of her friends were thinking of going there. And so she said – 'maybe medical school'. She was in the eighth grade at the time.

Nikola also liked football and basketball. Just nearby, at the roundabout, we had this basketball hoop, all the children played there. He liked basketball, but he also got very excited when watching football on the television. He was a fan of "Crvena Zvezda", and I a fan of "Partizan", we never got along.

With his folklore dancing ensemble, he had a chance to travel as well. There were older people there, bagpipers, some women singing, they all travelled together with the group of children. They went to Vrnjacka Banja, in Kragujevac, they were invited to perform all around Serbia.

#### ZORICA

The children were never rude to anyone, they listened and obeyed everyone; they were always polite, never quarrelled or fought. On April 13th, 1999, Nikola told a good friend of his that he was leaving for Serbia, 'they are making me go to my uncles, I just do not want to go' he explained that he did not want to go at all. They were supposed to go by car, but the car wouldn't start, an old Fiat 500 it was. So then, they left the next day by bus from Prishtina/Priština. At that time, the buses were not operating from Merdare, they went from Vranje. They departed together with their grandmother. They wanted to come back for Nikola's birthday, which was on May 7th. He even wanted to come back some 5–6 days earlier, as he couldn't wait. They were bored, the place was foreign, and all their friends were here. They had made some friends in Niš, but still they wanted to be back.

One can never forget those moments. I was cooking some food when I heard they were coming. I bought some meat for the meal; the radio was on, a very small TV

set, no colors, just black and white. I turned on the radio, as I was preparing lunch when I heard that NATO had struck somewhere. That shake, that noise, I heard it from all the way over here. At around 12 o'clock, I heard the radio saying that a bus coming from Niš to Prishtina/Priština had been hit, on the Lluzhan/Lužane Bridge. I just said 'God no!', my father-in-law asked me what happened, I told him what I heard on the radio, what else could I think about – I had dropped the bread I had in my hands. I quickly went outside, went to my uncle's wife, told her what had happened. – 'Impossible, who told you that, you probably didn't hear well' – 'oh, I heard it pretty well'...

On the other hand, phones were cut, you could not place a call to Serbia. And then it went on, it was hit, it was not. It was, it was not.

At home, just shouting and screaming. I did not know what to do, Dragiša was not here. My father-in-law asked me how did I know that they were on that bus? I knew as my brother-in-law had taken them to the bus, he had called in the morning, he said they had just left for Prishtina/Priština.

There were civilians on the bus, Serbs, Albanians and others. Yet, my mother-in-law had a relative in Podujevë/Podujevo, they said they stopped there, they were not on the bus. No, they had not hit that bus, they had hit another bus, I thought. I was convinced that it was that same bus, because I knew when they had departed, and when they said that the bus was supposed to arrive in Prishtina/Priština at 12 o'clock, all the passengers got caught

there. I wondered to myself, can this be possible, and then there were shouts and screams in the yard, when we heard everybody gathered around. They all went and tried to get information, to verify whether it was really true. I tried to contact their uncle, to see if they really had left or not. At one point I realized that they did depart for sure, I knew that the children were on that bus, I had nothing left to wait for. Lots of versions of the event sprang out in my mind... I was going crazy, at one point I was just taking pills, people gave me something to sedate me. My husband was at work, they did not inform him, I was all alone.

#### DRAGIŠA

When they called me, I already suspected that something was wrong. Nobody wanted to tell me, but they all knew, when we entered our street, all the people were there at our house, I was just thinking 'something was happening', and when I came in, they told me what had happened. Then I went to Prishtina/Priština, to see the bodies, I recognized Nikola from his neck chain, he also had a wooden cross; Marija also had a golden necklace, that's how I recognized her. I recognized my mother from her face, a little from the mouth.

#### ZORICA

I was not allowed to go, but I still have this harsh vision. It was even harder for him, he had to see them like that. They brought them home on Friday, maybe for half an hour, they were in a closed coffin, they immediately took them to the cemetery, and many people came.

168

#### DRAGIŠA

Just when his birthday was coming, Nikola was buried that same day, exactly on the day of his birth. He would have been 17 that day.

We know that pain well. Then you came and showed your interest. We gave you the vest, it was a vest Nikola had worn so often. From the 6th grade, he took up folk dances and he had it on him when traveling for his performances.

#### ZORICA

Meanwhile, my mother-in-law had bought the skirt for Marija. Every time she went to the marketplace, she just had to buy her a skirt, this one was the best. We do not have many things; I still have some things they wore when they were very little. It was a bit colder those days, and they went for 15 days in a row. They took their bags with them, and had all their clothing there, those they liked and wore often. That's why we gave you those items, we did not have much else either.

The children had a good time with each other, they told me – 'Dad is at work, help us with our homework' and I always helped them with their homework. – 'Come on, mom, your handwriting is better ....'.

Sometimes they quarrelled and fought each other, mainly over clothes, because sometimes Marija liked wearing Nikola's clothes. He bought them himself at the marketplace, whatever he liked, green, blue, colourful sweaters. She always liked wearing loose-fitting clothes; she would take Nikola's clothes. Sometimes she would even

take her father's clothes when he was at work. And when Nikola used to come back home and see her, he'd shout at her to take them off immediately, as the clothes were his. Yes, they also had a good time, when one of them went to the store they also bought things for the other. It is not like we had a lot of money, we tried our best, but they never had as much as other children had.

What can we do, it happened. It has happened to many people, not only to us, but everyone's heart hurts for his or her own. Even today, whenever I hear about something happening, an accident, or someone who died, my eyes immediately fill with tears, even if I do not know them, I know that pain. Everything I had was taken away from me, and it hurts even today, whenever I hear of it.

169



Together with his family and many other villagers, Isak Asllani fled on the morning of August 26th, 1998, from the forest of Grejgefc/Grejčevce village, where he and his family were taking refuge, to escape the shooting and bombing of Serbian forces.

Today, he describes how they were ambushed near Long meadows [Livadhet e Gjata/Duge poljane], and they were shot at, wherein 11 members of his family lost their lives, including 7 of his children. Isak Asllani is one of the many family members we have contacted for the exhibition, but he unfortunately had nothing left. His house had been burned that day, leaving him only with the memories he clings to.

170

171

# THE STORY OF ISAK

# ASLLANI

It's different when parents die, because as time passes, you see their peers growing older, and eventually dying. However, it is quite the opposite with children. When they die, you see their peers, other children, growing up, going to school, and living their lives.

172

We used to live here in the village, in Rancë/Rance. It's not like we were that well off, but we were not struggling for anything either. When I got married, we all used to eat from one big plate, but when my children were born, I just wanted them to have their own plates. I had seven children, Burim, Lumnije, Ejup, Luljeta, Shpend, Xhafer and Antigona.

Two of the children, Burim and Lumnije, went to school in Carralevë/ Crnoljevo. The other two, Ejup and Luljeta, went to the village school, they liked school a lot. Ejup always amazed me, he was very active, and when he grew up a little, he started being a bit rebellious, a very lively child. Luljeta was a timid child, calm. Shpend was short tempered, very difficult, he just wanted to do things in his own way. Xhafer and Antigona were very little. They were all very nice to each other.

When the war began, the killings began, I knew there was a danger that someone from my family could be killed, I just could not imagine everyone being killed. Although it's been more than 20 years, to me, it still feels like yesterday.

On August 26th, 1998, all of us residents went out, and got our tractors to leave. I was driving the tractor, one of my brothers was in the front, next to me, while behind, in the trailer were: our mother, our wives, my 7 kids, and my brother's daughter.

When we arrived near a field, between the villages of Grejçevcë/Grejčevce and Topillë/Topilo, a place called Long meadows [Livadhët e Gjata/Duge poljane] at around 1 o'clock in the afternoon, we were ambushed by Serb forces. They had different guns all shooting at us. They hit our tractor, since we were first in the line of vehicles. As soon as they hit our tractor, they killed all of them; my brother and I were wounded. A little further down the line, we had another brother driving a tractor, and he was also badly wounded. A doctor who happened to be there told us my brother should be taken to Prizren immediately, otherwise he wouldn't survive. Two men that had previously fought alongside me, came and took him and they told me: "We are taking him there, how we'll do this is up to us".

173

Today, my brother is alive and well, he has children of his own.

We buried my mother, my wife and 7 children, but also my brother's wife and daughter, in the field, where they were killed.

Our houses in the village were burned down on the same day too, everything was levelled to the ground. Even the few things we took with us were just left there on that field, that day.

In 2002, we took the bodies out of that mass grave, and we brought them here to my father's land, in Rancë/Rance. We erected a memorial plaque, and also brought the tractor trailer nearby, the same trailer they were killed in. Just recently, we erected another memorial obelisk at the place where it had all happened. My friends helped me do that, and the municipality took over one part of this project.

I felt very relieved when we had these memorials erected but especially when the crime scene was marked, as it is important to be remembered.

It is tormenting to go through this pain, nobody should be forced to bury his own children. It's different when parents die, because as time passes, you see their peers growing older, and eventually dying. However, it is quite the opposite with children. When they die, you see their peers, other children, growing up, going to school, and living their lives.

Hazir Reka  
Photographer

# PHOTOGRAPHY

174

175

AS PART OF HISTORY



I have always worried about children, because they have never taken decisions for themselves, someone else has always decided for them, for better or for worse. The war ruined their childhood, they saw and experienced horrors that would leave them with trauma for the rest of their lives.

176

177

Renowned Kosovar photojournalist, Hazir Reka, began working as a photographer in 1983. Since 1984, he has covered socio-political events and worked for various newspapers in Kosovo, the former Yugoslavia and beyond. His photographs have been published in world-renowned agencies, magazines and newspapers such as Reuters and the New York Times. It has been extremely important for Reka to photograph historical events, because they tell the story of Kosovo, from the war to its independence. He has photographed miners' strikes, demonstrations, student protests, women's protests, peaceful protests, war, exodus, refugees, return, resumption and the seeming normalization of life. This work has been carried out with the sole purpose of documenting the history of Kosovo, attempting to show, through the fragments of lives, the difficult past of these children, women and men.

During the war, Hazir Reka joined the Reuters team in photographing the developments of the conflict, and children were the focus of many of his photographs.

One of these photographs is featured

in 'Once upon a time and never again' exhibition, it was taken in the primary school 'Mother Teresa' in Vranidoll/Vrani Do, Prishtina/Priština, in November 1997.

Reka has covered various events leading up until the end of the war, and in each of them he was led by the principle that he should remain calm, in order to discard his own feelings in his work, and to allow the photography to convey the historical events. After every grave event, he hoped for it to be the last and for his work to be completed, however he has continued to with his work and showcased his photographs as part of history, through numerous exhibitions.

A part of Hazir Reka's work, which he carried out for over twenty years, is now owned by Reuters, and the rest is kept in his personal archives. He has had several personal exhibitions in Kosovo and abroad through which he has shown a part of Kosovo's history.

'My photographs should serve to make history known, to be remembered, not to forget what happened and that it should never be repeated.'







Erëmirë Krasniqi  
Exhibition Reviewer

NOT A PASSIVE  
VICTIM:

180

181

THE STORY OF 1133  
CHILDREN



Between 1998 and 2000,  
great numbers of children in  
Kosovo were subject to violence.  
As evidence shows, in this  
two-year period, 1133 children  
were killed in war conditions.

9  
Geneva Conventions [1949]  
and their Additional  
Protocols [1977], the  
Convention on the Rights  
of the Child [1989] and  
its Optional Protocol  
on the involvement of  
children in armed conflict  
[2000], and the Rome  
Statute [1998] of the  
International Criminal  
Court.

When violence and war occur, children are exempt from terror and death. International treaties, conventions,<sup>9</sup> and local law provisions enforce the protection of children. Though they are designated to protect children, they do not always succeed in ensuring safety during armed conflicts and wars. Between 1998 and 2000, great numbers of children in Kosovo were subject to violence. As evidence shows, in this two-year period, 1133 children were killed as a consequence of war.

Throughout recorded history, children have suffered in equal measure alongside adults, they have faced consequences of conflict and fallen victim to violence. Children's experiences of war never inform larger historical narratives, and oftentimes are placed outside of history. Their histories are overlooked and sidelined, and their experiences remain unseen and unheard. By not validating their experiences, societies [un]willingly, Kosovo included, decide what kind of memory is going to shape the dominant narratives of the war.

Warfare leaves dense memory. Memory is faulty and messy, nonetheless it is a process shaped by various societal forces and memory communities. What societies decide to remember and misremember forms a cultural and political process that leaves an imprint on the way its members narrate their personal histories and write their official histories. Relying on a set of complicated and interwoven relationships, memory feeds on, and its texture reflects these societal dynamics.

While individual memory captures different nuances and takes note of the struggle of women, the suffering of children and the elderly during war, public history and its infrastructure of memorialization often brings forward a military history that singles out the bravery of the few. Conversely, children killed in war do not occupy much space in commemoration, because of their assigned place in history as passive victims, which often deprives them of agency and renders them mute when shaping dominant narratives of war.

More often than not, the narratives of the war lack the capability to recognize the multiple truths and dimensions of human

experience. Thus far, in post-war Kosovo, the representation of war has been one-dimensional, told through the experience of militarized men, whose stories have been cast in bronze throughout Kosovo. Though they hold an important place in the narrative of liberation, they fail to generate representations of a collective identity.

In countries with troubled pasts, national museums that enjoy a satisfying degree of authority in local knowledge production, usually become the narrators of such pasts. In Kosovo, temporary exhibitions step in to play such a role. The exhibition as a site of meaning-making becomes a place of remembrance and commemoration, but also places that deal with the difficult heritage of war. The research-based exhibition, 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' curated by Blerta Hoçia, on view at the Documentation Center Kosovo (DCK) in Prishtina since May 13, 2019, has been open for over a year, and has provided a contemplative space to commemorate the lives of 1133 children lost as a consequence of war.

The narrative environment of the exhibition is important because of what it reveals about representations of the war. Never before in Kosovo has the war been represented through the experience of children. The exhibited objects in the 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' exhibition are personal belongings of the children. As much as they have a value as historical sources, they also intimately narrate the way children were killed in war. Moreover, in commemorating them through their personal artifacts, the objects become vehicles that generate mutual identification and solidarity among families across ethnic divides, who have suffered the loss of their children in different circumstances of war.

Despite trying circumstances, few tangible traces remain to tell their story. The family members of the children have managed to preserve something of theirs to remember them by, and have shared stories with Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo (HLCK). The testimonies documented are used to narrativize children's personal artifacts. They reveal complex and distinct experiences, as well as the challenge of

being a child in these violent contexts.

While the exhibition deals with a difficult history, the exhibition itself is a story about the difficulty of creating representations of children's experience in violent contexts. Because of the devastating effects of the war, most surviving family members of the victims had no homes to return to. Having their houses burned down, photo albums and other memorabilia that told the story about their families were all lost. Though the HLCK has secured full collaboration with the family members of the victims, the exhibition encounters the difficulty of securing objects that activate memory and carry meaning.

As a site of commemoration, the exhibition moves away from representing children only as passive victims. This principle informs the exhibition's strategies and curatorial decisions throughout. As such the exhibition is aware that the victimization of children can only limit the visitor's capacity to understand their lived experiences, and dismiss the power that the personal artifacts retain to tell collective stories. Though death underlies all forty-one life stories on display, a focus on their deaths would have reduced them to one single event: their finality.

The forty-one objects exhibited in the 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again' exhibition multi-vocally explore the many facets of war, while at the same time signifying the lives of their absent owners. Through a rather simple presentation of encased objects in glass and wooden boxes, the exhibition objects are accompanied by short labels that explain the circumstances of war in which their owners died. The texts on the labels catalogue the deaths of children, and manage to capture visitors' attention encouraging them to engage closely with their stories. However, in most cases children's deaths have no authors.

This difficult legacy of war has been widely neglected due to the fact that Kosovo and Serbia are entangled in a frozen conflict, which to this day has not been resolved. The legal system, both national and international, continue to fail to address their shortcomings. The lack of

<sup>10</sup>  
The Suhareka massacre refers to the mass murder of Kosovo Albanian civilians committed by Serbian police officers on 26 March 1999 in Suhareka, Kosovo. There were forty-eight victims of the Suhareka massacre, including fourteen children under the age of 15. Forty-six were members of the Berisha family. Two women and a child survived the massacre, namely Gramoz Berisha together with mother and aunt.

<sup>11</sup>  
The Batajnica mass graves were discovered in 2001 and 2002, where nearly thousand corpses of Kosovo Albanians were found buried. The victims were women, children and elderly, all civilians. After a three-year trial, in 2006 the Special War Crimes Court found four former policemen guilty of the massacre. The Suhareka police chief Radojko Repanovic and police officer Sladjan Cukaric were sentenced to 20 years in prison for their involvement. Police officer Miroslav Petkovic and state security official Milorad Nisavic were given sentences of 13 and 15 years, respectively.

political will to deal with the troubled pasts ensures that a climate of impunity prevails, creating obstacles to bringing perpetrators to justice.

Out of 1133 cases of children killed in Kosovo during war, the exhibition brings forward the stories of forty-one children, and for only four cases it can be claimed with certainty who the perpetrators are, because they have been tried. Though the trials have only partially provided answers regarding the circumstances in which their respective beloved died.

Among very few cases that received legal attention is the massacre of Suhareka<sup>10</sup> in Kosovo. The victims' corpses were found in the Batajnica<sup>11</sup> mass graves near Belgrade, Serbia. The testimony of Gramoz Berisha, a Suhareka massacre survivor is part of the exhibition. It is the only first-person narrative that the visitor encounters in the exhibition space.

The stories of other children are recovered through family members and other secondary sources. Due to the gravity of such powerful testimony, Gramoz's audio is installed in a secluded room that is reminiscent of the contemplative spaces within Holocaust museums. Gramoz's room provides the visitor with a moment of reflection and time to process stories of other children who unfortunately did not share his fate.

The object-based exhibition 'Once Upon a Time and Never Again', by bringing forward stories connected to children's personal artifacts, awakens compassion for the children whose lives were entangled in the complexities of the war. While gesturing towards the monopoly of memory, the exhibition offers a counter-narrative to dominant framings of children in war as passive victims. By doing so, it gives agency to children, validates their life stories, and inserts them back into history.

Below you can find all  
the names of the children  
killed and/or missing at  
the events mentioned  
in the catalogue.

# INDEX OF NAMES

186

187

04



1  
Obri e Epërme  
Gornje Obrinje  
26.09.1998  
Jeton Deliu, Menduhije Deliu,  
Ditunije Deliu, Antigona Deliu,  
Donjeta Deliu, Gentiana Deliu,  
Mihane Deliu, Valmir Deliu.

2  
Prekaz i Poshtëm  
Donje Prekaze  
05.03.1998  
Avdullah Jashari, Buçar Jashari,  
Blerim Jashari dhe Hanife Jashari.

3  
Poklek i Vjetër  
Stari Poklek  
17.04.1999  
Shehide Muqolli, Naser Muqolli,  
Ylber Muqolli, Egzon Muqolli,  
Eronitë Muqolli, Fatos Muqolli,  
Florentina Muqolli, Hafije Muqolli,  
Lirie Muqolli, Agron Muqolli,  
Albulena Muqolli, Avdullah Muqolli,  
Fatmira Muqolli, Kushtrim Muqolli,  
Mendohije Muqolli, Mergim Muqolli,  
Mirsad Muqolli, Qendrim Muqolli,  
Rexhep Muqolli, Vahide Muqolli,  
Besart Carraku, Hasan Carraku,  
Kujtim Elshani, Nderim Elshani.

4  
Korishë  
Koriša  
13.05.1999  
Arbnore Ahmetaj, Saranda Ahmetaj,  
Agon Ahmetaj, Arben Ahmetaj,  
Arbëresha Ahmetaj, Arbesa Ahmetaj,  
Arbnor Ahmetaj, Ardor Ahmetaj,  
Doruntina Ahmetaj, Egzon Ahmetaj,  
Florentina Ahmetaj, Leotrim Ahmetaj,  
Rinor Ahmetaj, Valon Ahmetaj,  
Vlora Ahmetaj, Valbone Bajselmanaj,  
Përparim Dakaj, Teuta Dakaj,  
Afron Kukaj, Ahmet Kukaj,  
Alban Kukaj, Bledion Kukaj,  
Burim Kukaj, Florinde Kukaj,

Nysret Kukaj, Sherife Kukaj,  
Avni Suka, Fatjon Suka, Fitim Suka,  
Lumniye Suka, Rezarta Xhaferi,  
Saranda Xhaferi.

5  
Lluzhan  
Lužane  
01.05.1999  
Nikola Petrović, Marija Petrović,  
Arjeta Kopalla, Florinda Kopalla,  
Mirjeta Kopalla, Xhavit Kopalla,  
Besarta Ramadani, Muzaferre Ramadani,  
Bislim Ramadani, Besnik Ramadani,  
Besa Ramadani.

6  
Suharekë  
Suva Reka  
26.03.1999  
Altin Berisha, Dafina Berisha,  
Dorentina Berisha, Drilon Berisha,  
Edon Berisha, Eron Berisha,  
enc Berisha, Granit Berisha,  
Hanumshahe Berisha, Herolinda Berisha,  
Ismet Berisha, Kushtrim Berisha,  
Majlinda Berisha, Merita Berisha,  
Mirat Berisha, Redon Berisha,  
Sherine Berisha, Vlorian Berisha,  
Zana Berisha.

7  
Domanek  
04.05.1999  
Donjeta Krasniqi, Besa Abazaj,  
Afrim Morina, Lumni Morina,  
Blerta Toplana.

8  
Nagavc  
Nogavac  
02.04.1999  
Adelina Berisha, Njomëza Berisha,  
Shkurtesa Berisha, Lezie Berisha,  
Elhame Berisha, Dafina Berisha,  
Valmira Berisha, Shqipron Berisha,  
Valon Berisha, Atdhetar Berisha,  
Albulena Berisha, Sahime Berisha.

Published by  
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo

To visit the exhibition virtually  
please scan the QR code

Curated by  
Blerta Hoçia



Exhibition text by  
Blerta Hoçia

Exhibition review by  
Erëmirë Krasniqi

Katalogimi në botim-[CIP]  
Biblioteka Kombëtare e Kosovës "Pjetër Bogdani"

Proofreading by  
Din Havolli

77:017[496.51]

Photography by  
Majlinda Hoxha

Once upon a time and never again /  
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo. - Prishtinë :  
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo [HLCK], 2020.  
- 200 f. : ilustr. me ngjyra ; 20 cm.

Graphic Design  
Nita Salihu Hoxha-Permanent

ISBN 978-9951-8989-6-6

Drawings on the Book  
Mira Hoxha



Interviews with  
Imer Deliu  
Enver Lipaj  
Rrahime Lipaj  
Dragiša Petrović  
Zorica Petrović  
Isak Asllani  
Hazir Reka

190

191

Supported by  
Forum ZFD  
NED

Printed by  
Shtypshkronja sh.p.k  
Print run: 500

© 2020  
Humanitarian Law Center Kosovo

[hlc-kosovo.org](http://hlc-kosovo.org)



forumZFD





IN MEMORY OF  
1133 CHILDREN  
KILLED AS A  
RESULT OF THE  
WAR IN KOSOVO  
1998–2000

1024 CHILDREN  
KILLED  
109 CHILDREN  
MISSING