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A new mass grave with Bosnian bodies has been found recently near Zalazje, close to a dumping site on the side of the road. The remains of 20 bodies have been exhumed so far, but it is likely that more bodies can be found there; exploration goes on. There are still many mass graves to discover and bodies to exhume. It is a very complex task, because Serbian troops scattered the remains of their victims, and moved them to different places several times to mix them and make it more difficult to find and identify them.

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A group of women cry before the arrival of identified mortal remains to Potocari.

An agonising wait that lasted 15 years. More than 4,000 families still hope to find their relatives in one of the many mass graves that are still unopened or even yet to locate. It is arduous work, because the remains are found without any document to help to identify the victim, and in a poor state of preservation.

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775 coffins arrive in Potocari in lorries from Sarajevo. After 24 hours, they will be buried in a ceremony with large attendance. These are hours full of pain and silence, but they carry the certainty of being able to finally bid the beloved ones farewell.

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Relatives and volunteers make a human chain with hundreds of people helping to move and store the coffins in the units that once were the military headquarters of UNO's Blue Berets, and the place where men were separated from women before they were respectively executed or deported.

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Once the coffins are sorted, relatives are sought and the overall feeling of pain increases. Vigil is held for all the time until the burial.

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The minute in which the families of the victims find the coffin of their relative is a moment of pain and farewell. Images of suffering pervaded by the beauty of dignity and human resignation.

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The wooden coffins are draped in green, the colour of Islam; they are narrow and light, as they only contain a few remains of each identified victim.

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On the day of the burial, almost 50,000 people gather at the Potocari Memorial Center to pay the last tribute to the victims. The families find the exact location of the tomb through a number on a modest wooden grave marker painted green. The open tombs area symbol of the families' distress during the 15 years they have been hoping to finally end this terrible wait.

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Before the burial, attendees say their prayers while politicians and religious leaders give their wearisome speeches. The burial ceremony is also a call to remember what happened and, at the same time, a call to the international community to help to avoid that facts of this kind take place again.

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It is the time for the burial. Relatives are the ones to bury the victims with their own hands and shovels at a depth of over 2 me-

tres, following the Muslim tradition. On the picture, Zekir Halilović buries his brother with the help of his relatives, in front of the weeping women of the family.

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After the burial, families devote themselves to long prayers to bid their relatives farewell. Despite the terrible circumstances it is a moment of relief, the end of a long process full of agonising waits, legal formalities and uncertainty.

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Families gather in a fond farewell to those who died on the 11th and 12th of July 1995: a total number of 8,373 victims in what has been defined already as a crime against humanity. A genocide perpetrated against the Muslim Bosnians to carry out an ethnic cleansing of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

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The worst about what happened is that it could have been avoided. The genocide was perpetrated before the impassive eyes of the international community, and the inefficiency and cowardice –as some say– of the Dutch Blue Berets and the UNO. The human race has got the duty of preventing such actions to happen again. Our beginning and end are always the same, unavoidable and invariable. But all that is in between, i.e. our existence, can be lived as free, honest and respectful human beings.

SREBRENICA. MEMORY OF A GENOCIDE

From 14 to 27 july of 2015

On July 11th 1995 Serbian troops under the command of General Ratko Mladic, murdered over eight thousand people in the Bosnian enclave named after its main city: Srebrenica. Nowadays, twenty years later the images of Srebrenica massacre show one of the most appalling events of the 20th century in Europe.

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Srebrenica. Memory of a genocide

On July 11th 1995 Serbian troops under the command of General Ratko Mladic, murdered over eight thousand people—most of them men and children—in the Bosnian enclave named after its main city: Srebrenica. Concurrently, female refugees in this town were also the victims of many acts of violence, such as torture and rape. This enclave was one of UNO's "safe areas", declared as such during the Bosnian war. A detachment of 400 Blue Berets from the Netherlands were there, none of which acted to guarantee the safety of the civil population. Beyond the atrocities committed there, Srebrenica is a symbol of the most obscure aspects of the wars that took place in the Balkan area from 1991 to 1999, after the disintegration of Yugoslavia: war crimes, systematic crimes against Humanity, abandonment of the civilian population, emergence of political organisation and practice of fascist inspiration, cynicism of international powers, and ineffectiveness of Europe.

Nowadays, twenty years later, the name of Srebrenica inspires also other, nobler values: solidarity, mobilisation in favour of victim reparation, the spirit of reconstruction, the will to keep the memory of what should never have happened and should never happen again. On July 2010, exactly fifteen years after the massacre, a huge stream of thousands of activists for Human Rights from all around the world accompanied the victims of the genocide (mothers, wives, daughters and sons of the murdered) in a march culminating in the burial of the mortal remains of 800 people who had been in different mass graves that have been opened during the recent years. Nowadays the opening of mass graves still continues.

The photographs in this exhibition were taken by the photojournalist Alfons Rodríguez within the framework of a proposal

by Fundació Solidaritat (University of Barcelona) and the Fundació Pau i Solidaritat (Comissions Obreres trade union), with the support of the Institut Català Internacional per la Pau, with the goal of participating in this year's 15th anniversary memorial march. Like the rest of the members of the delegation, the author first visited Belgrade, where a Serbian NGO for Human Rights such as "Women in Black" organise every year a series of events to preserve the memory of the massacre. Afterwards he also travelled to Tuzla (Bosnia and Herzegovina) to join the march. He was hosted in Srebrenica, Potocari and other locations of the former enclave by the association "Women in Black", which seeks to preserve the memory of what happened there.

This exhibition follows the path of the march: in Belgrade, where the existing debate at the core of the Serbian society about what happened in the 90s within the borders of the former Yugoslavia still persists; on the way from Tuzla to Srebrenica, people marching and people watching by the road; in Srebrenica, the protagonists, those who experienced what happened, who lost their beloved ones, who witnessed the burials and remember the places...

This exhibition was promoted by the European Observatory on Memories, which belongs to Fundació Solidaritat UB, with the goal of remembering what happened 20 years ago. The Observatory's main aims are analysing and promoting public policies that help people to reflect on the most traumatic aspects of recent history such as the Srebrenica massacre, one of the most appalling events of the 20th century in Europe.

Photographs by Alfons Rodríguez

His documentary photographic work has been exhibited in different countries from Europe, America and Africa. He has published several reports through his more than 20 years of professional career developed in more than 100 countries.

Important media such as National Geographic, La Repubblica, The New York Times Lens, El País, Geo, The Courier, El Periódico de Cataluña, El Mundo, Vogue, La Vanguardia, Yo Dona, Gatopardo or The Moments Count Journal have published his pictures.

He has also written several books, such as: *Between Gazes* and *El Tercer Jinete, un mundo hambriento* (The Third Rider). He has worked together with organisms and international agencies such as United Nations, Oxfam, Doctors without Borders, Solidarity Foundation from the University of Barcelona or Action against Hunger.

He has been awarded with different national and international prizes, such as the Premio Godó de Fotoperiodismo (Godó Award for Photojournalism), precisely for a picture from his work in Srebrenica. This exhibition seeks to remember the pain still suffered by that small city from Bosnia and Herzegovina and, therefore, his photographs have been exhibited for more than five years in different cities, such as Sarajevo, New York, Rome, or Barcelona, among others.

Captions

01 | 02

Confronted positions at the core of the Serbian society. A fascist activist reads out the names of the Serbian victims killed by the army of Bosnia and Herzegovina, as a reply to a similar event organised in Belgrade by Women in Black, in remembrance of the Muslim victims of Srebrenica. The shadow of fascism darkens the progress of peace in this region of the Balkans.

03 | 04

Young nationalists demonstrate in Belgrade in favour of their political ideology, against the independence of Kosovo and in remembrance of the Serbian victims in the war of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

05 | 06

The two sides of Serbia and the Republika Srpska. While a nationalist event in favour of the Serbian victims takes place every year on July 12th in Srebrenica, the Orthodox church in the city hosts a ceremony with old shoes symbolising the Bosnian victims of the Srebrenica massacre.

07 | 08 | 09

Srebrenica is nowadays a grey city struggling to re-emerge from its ruins and flee from its recent past. Future generations will have to make a huge effort in order to bring hope and peace back to the city for good.

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Fahadumi Ademović, 33-year-old Bosnian, getting ready to grill a lamb in his backyard in Potocari, under the watchful eye of his mother. In July 1995 his two brothers were killed by the Serbian troops under General Mladic. Their houses still stand next to the family home exactly as they were 15 years ago: fired

upon and abandoned. The area where he lives was fiercely bombed by Serbian forces. Up until 1,300 projectiles could fall on the neighbourhood in only one day. The traces of the people who died seem to perpetuate their memory and the pain of those who survived the genocide.

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Srebrenica was a quiet, fairly prosperous city before the massacre. Some tourists enjoyed its natural setting and the hot springs. Nowadays only the memories of those times remain. Two decades are not enough to erase the inflicted pain. Beyond the war, overcoming the horror caused by the systematic annihilation and the coldness with which it was perpetrated will take several generations. Forgetting will be even more difficult. The subtle traces of a previous existence—such as a hanger and a magazine clipping—still linger within the walls of the devastated homes.

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In the evening of the 11th July 1995, around 15,000 people, including civilians and Muslim Bosnian soldiers, decided to flee to the city of Tuzla, located in the territory of the Bosnia and Herzegovina government. Only a few were able to make it to the area controlled by Sarajevo, and they arrived in extremely poor conditions. Most of those who fled had been intercepted and killed in ambushes carried out by the Serbian troops. A 3-day march for peace and to remember the victims has been celebrated yearly for the last 14 years, with the participation of thousands of people over the world. It takes place in the opposite direction to the flight, with the town of Potocari as the destination.

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The itinerary of the Peace March crosses valleys, mountains, rivers and little towns in addition to fields that are still mined and areas with mass graves used by Slobodan Milosevic in his ethnic cleansing.

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Hajra Čatić is 66 years old. That 15th of July 1995 she lost a son, Nino, and her husband, Junuz. She turned her pain into strength to fight for the victims of the genocide. In 1996 she founded the movement Women of Srebrenica in order to try to recover the bodies of all the victims of the massacre, and give them a decent burial. The remains of her son have not yet been found. This is Hajra's main obsession. Serbian soldiers burnt down the stable and the farm animals at the back of her house. Her husband was killed with impunity, even though he was seriously ill. On the living room walls of her home in Srebrenica, pictures of her husband, her son, and two grandsons of another son, who emigrated to Switzerland.

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Nura Begović was born in 1957; she is married, and has two children. She lost 16 close relatives, including a brother, during those fateful 30 hours of extermination. Today she is the promoter of a cooperative of local women who make Italian pasta coping with many difficulties. The region is poor, there are no grocery shops nor restaurants to which they could sell their products. It is hard to carry on. The industry and trade that disappeared during the war have not yet recovered, and with the ever-looming shadow of separation between Bosnians and Serbians fuelled by the Dayton Agreements, full recovery seems to be rather hard to achieve.