

## Reference Literature as Bank of Human Resisted Treasury



### Literature

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### Abstract

In novels *The Streets of Hell* and *The Hell is Broken*, continues to show the Visar Zhiti without having time to remember, following the show, the outline of the present without sacrificing its neutrality. Trend is not seized by copyright, avoids the inventor fantasies, feeling safe in the factuality and its documentary. The purpose of this study is the identification of realistic features in his texts, which sprouted inside the purgatory hell, surrounded by barbed wire, because reveal common truths, and prove the author's exquisite eye for the human being in its tragic. Not being a visitor but resident where life is wounded, manages to reveal deeply hidden man, shadows of Plato's shadows, beauty of soul human dignity that is not blemished. Specific real situations and real life human, translated into its own system of literary marker, dream and emerge as a threat, when a man massacre his moment, to steal the past. Image which embraces not lacking detail, and real gesture called a witness and not as a figure, thus creating the real figure. These type of action as the world undo makers, targeted at home and in Shkodra, where they formed (as asserted itself), as enable the recognition and discovery of oneself as being constrained within its bark or chestnut bark barbed. It appeared common concrete life, truth, beauty unified with. The paper contributes to the history of literature and poetics.

### Introduction

Visar Zhiti was born in Durrës in December 1952. His father, Hekuran, playwright, poet, actor, and likened Fishta. Make shadow that called for unity, when the Albanian society was divided into *them* and *us*, as not a few other divisions had inherited.

The rose in Lushnja. First wrote the poem minor, and cost them a second thought mine, considering a real event, the latest absurd: in the basement where his family lived was discovered accidentally mines. Blessed in 1971, begins studies language arts at the Higher Pedagogical Institute of Shkodra, where most students were to defect.

The carefully worked with the string, but in Shkodra carnations believed that poems can gather in a bunch. The baptized *Singers of life of roses*. He returned for revision twice. The third, titled *This Is My Life*, said that he agreed.

"... The story of Visar Zhiti: enough to write poetry considered by the editors of a publishing house" sad and hermetic "and therefore against the regime. Then the practice of automatically switched Albanian Party Central Committee of the Ministry of Interior and justly won Zhiti ten years in prison. Work is that poetry was causing fear of dictatorial authoritarian regimes, even if he speaks, as in the case of Zhiti, to roses." Eco (2010)

In cells followed a dream to publish a book. The fate of the poet came to life imprisonment. The convicted double crime. Condemned man and talent. Fishta fault that he had read the *Kanun*, the monument of Albanian culture. Wonders of the time ... There are about inherited values, collects, reads folklore. Worships A. Pipa, Italian airtight. Their influence felt. Started Calvary of suffering, motifs that would become his inspiration productive creativity literature, in poetry and prose, including two recent books, as supplemented by Zhiti versions after the first published versions ago: *The streets of hell* and *The hell is broken*.

As the proverb says, "Died nightmares, dreams of the best won (Zhgjandra cofi, andrra mujti)". Visar Zhiti, "one of the most widely read contemporary writers Albanians" is translated in many languages, has received many national and international literary awards, is involved in various encyclopedias and is a member of the academy of the arts "Alfonso Grassi", Italy:

Poetry: 1. *Troubadour of life of roses*, Tirana, 1979 (lost by forfeiture); 2. *Memory of the air*, 1993; 3. *Casting a skull to your feet*, 1994; 4. *Planting of the thunderstorm*, Skopje, 1994; 5. *Doors Live*, 1995; 6. *Time of killing in the eye*, Pristina, 1997; 7. *How to get in Kosovo*, 2000; 8. *Treasures of fear*, Tirana, 2005;

Stories: 1. *David Foot*, 1996; 2. *Tales of torn luggage*, 1996, 3. *Next century*, 2008.

Studies: 1. *V.V and a murder of missing*, Flyer with broken conversations, pieces of documents, letters and poems, 2006; 2. *In the name of art (a(r)tit)*, Essays, meditation, portraits, interviews, Skopje, 2006; 3. *Pantheon of underground or Convicted Literature*, Issue II, 2010.

Novels: 1. *Drawings of a village teacher* (unpublished, lost in prison); 2. *The streets of hell*, 2001; 3. *Hell slot*, 2002, 4. *Endless funeral*, 2003, 5. *Back and loving God*, 2004; 6. *The streets of hell*, 2012, 7. *Hell slot*, 2012.

## Results

Seen in their historical scope, the Albanian literary writings, writings as intended, are ideological, owned by the prevailing ideas of collective dimensions being religious, national or social origin. As a people who helped create the literature of the nation, the ratio of individual to be an interdependence with the goal of collective intelligence to take office as a service. Along with the trend toward writing works were lively writing slip, which rise to high levels of creativity, but being close to a literary status: reconnaissance, recognition, function, commitment, learning. Hamiti (2010)

There have never ceased to trends towards achieving the status of literary-minded. Earlier in detail certain paragraphs and hence the descriptions, pictures, images separately. They were intensified with the first creations of artistic short prose followed by the novel, where he documented the literary authentic, unique, unrepeatable, as a form of like meaning. The bioletter seeks to find the individual's individuality in this way to discover freedom, also a necessity for the creator. Faik Konica the article: *What is freedom*, published in *Albania* said: "Freedom is the can man: I) to believe what the heart loves; II) to say what will my heart III) will write what my heart; IV ) will do what the heart, but those who are against freedom of another man. " Kastrati (1995) Our creator, by the year 1941, have had it, but for feeling safer have used pseudonyms, a practice which continued as a tradition until the late twentieth century with Lasgush Poradeci.

After World War II, creating space for lost, because the strengthening of the idea and its exclusivity to become dominant in the form of a single ideology (communist) invaded the literary architecture. Literature tried to implement social Utopia of equality with the cult of the future of progress. Positive hero was placed in the center of the design of a hypothetical company becoming a missionary, rather commissar of the idea of progress. Only realism did not, he was only socialist Dado (2006) with the idea of a literary subromantic displaced in time and space. *Albania Encyclopedic Dictionary* (1985)

Gender lyric became anemic. In contrast with the strings "standard bomb" as Majakovskij shouted, was rendered, qualifies as a character of *The hell is broken*, "I know you both say, that our poets have string socialist realism "towel and f...(pambuk dhe p....)" crack from behind, ha-ha-ha ". Remained descriptive drama, intrigue her pale, seeking conflict hardened in monologues or dialogues recited rhetoric that does not allow characters to develop. Gender as real, as romantic revolutionary socialist realism demanded, could not imitate the Real, thus failed to become

creative illusion of reality. These dramatic works that could emerge artistic councils controlled by ideological glasses. Failed in bending epic destinies of human internal concrete environments and cultural life of the Albanian society. Likeness literary culture (E. Sedaj), Aristotle (2003) as the basis of literature that seeks to embrace detail, said to be missing or had few social or philosophical discourses, indirectly affecting its structure, which remained weak and slogan.

In our tradition we talk "with torsion (*me bente*)" as they say in Debar or "rotation (*me rrotulla*)" elsewhere. The need to feel, encouraged citizen reaction. Let us illustrate. The author of this writing, two friends of his own, one of them with military clothes as I perform military service after graduation, in the autumn of 1974, down the promenade from the building's central of Shkodra Higher Pedagogical Institute to Tourism of that time. One of the older people sitting on a stone bench invites me to read a slogan written on the face building with five floors. - Can you read a little, my boys? - The party is the brain and heart of people. Not managed to get away, the elderly leads me rhetorical question: - If it removes the human brain and heart, nothing remains a corpse, do you? I walked quickly to get friends.

Need a little authentic aesthetic pleasure, gave rise to the creation of folklore. I was invited by Ndoc Nikaj nephew, Mr. (K. N.) in his house near the bridge of Buna. A neighbor of his, greater than in the elderly, after being greeted, he began: - I was yesterday in Tirana. I heard there the joke: "I threw the hook, succeeded carp, lab succeeded entries in Tirana (Hedha grepin, zuna krap, hyna n'Tirane zuna lab)". Kuku ... Laughter covered large garden full of fruit trees. Did not escape the eye and ear the large number of south capital. On went the proverb of the new mind: "Being shkodran all makes, not just cop dressing (Me ken shkodran t' tana i ban, vetëm kalec nuk veshesh)". In the city heard the words that had coloration pejurativ: mallutë, fuks, Pal ...

The ancient city has sacrificed a lot by choosing humor, as his loveliest, to resist. Spoiled mother (human or goddess), the depository bank beings, social context, fed us with its great spirit, defended by weaned us with beauty as the rib of the truth, dowry that got away when distributed across, where we had to face with evil.

Years later, when visiting Rome, I remember Professor Kolë Ashta (1918-1997), student of Italy, who said: "Romans envy of Shkodra, Rozafa ion ma ancient bones." The creators of anecdotes maintain anonymity, the climb Kola and rarely anyone else. Gjoshë Vasia showed last summer (2011), that an anecdote of himself, heard from fellow theater just a few hours as he had first confessed.

"How Kola said: Thank you for dying that escaped military training (Si thoshte Kola: shyqyr qe diqa se i pshtova zborit)". Zhiti (2012) received the anonymous creator " - then Skënder Ymeri, the Shkoder are mischievous everywhere. - Grateful them - who said, - plenty of jokes, best of all the communist empire. How many people were put in jail for them". Zhiti (2012)

Official literature reports kept on life characters create negative images, descriptions or judgments about them:

1. "Several days ago he came to the mountain, a lumbering aircraft, with some reluctantly down, flying above the villages frozen the winter, throw some cards printed, showing how a young communist named Javer Kurti had ballist killed his uncle in the above bread. When after a week it was discussed that new illegal militia had managed to escape and newly arrived in the battalion, the Partisans were made curious to know". Kadare (1975)
2. "Allah, they said, Jesus Christ, as it is possible to hear all the hardships ahead as melody. Even the trumpet of Gabriel, the last day of trial, it will not seem so cruel, that these exact songs as news of the exchange. And the worst pure, proving all too often, there were possibilities of their death, nor future trials (name, raven, last name, blood, condemned to one hundred and one years in

prison, do not seem much, live long raven , as the zoology, three hundred years) ... ". Kadare (1975)

As an integral part of the "absence of threat", while awaiting publication of a poetic cycle of November, the long ordeal begins. There followed seven years in prison (1979-1987), stresses A. Vinca, and while the feared he was losing the ability to feel, began to recite poetry, to imagine strings, images, metaphors ... about life, love, happiness, death, eternity, even the madness of dictators and dictatorships, political systems that affect human freedom, to supervise and limit it at every turn. Poetry, valentine and prostitutes who condemned, there was never passed.

In this adventure called Infernal wander fabrics literary text, that "differs fundamentally from literary works: it is not aesthetic production is practical marker, not structure, is restructuring, not the object is inserted into the game work, there is a community closed signs, having an understanding which should be found, it tracks the displacement volume, "Bart (1987) puts into action all the senses by linking events, pictures, facts, details the thread of artistic whim. True story, real characters, thin observation, entrancing fantasy, horror scenes or literary entertainment. Despises the trash literature that offends. This is the processing of his creative, which relies heavily on real events and real people who have no name or have respect for their names.

In descriptions, their stories, or other characters, reinforced the reasons why he is not served with the idea of strengthening its work and talent are unquestionable. Abiding not cut off the roots of the past even though the future without tents endure rain of blood that fall from the bottom up.

"Our overall clan had links with the released prisoners or those who would go to prison. Even with the shot without graves. Since then I felt that it belonged to the missing, who had dark and abundant blood. Were the lack of threat.

*I fear the child had to laugh out loud, lest you hear the Party". Zhiti (2012)*

" - Have 20 years without amnesty. Unbelievable! How cruel you are! Before you came here, I Ndreca sergeant. I had my provocation. Sat where you sit you. I started treatment with drugs that have come to us, the prisoners, but the command has ordered me to use for the mouth of the officers. Ndreca seeks to put a tooth. - But are not supplied - I said - there are over a year since we made request for nothing material has come to us. " The mind gets told me? - No, where they can find them ... - I swear that not mock. She said: - Regime removes any prisoner could hurt? The best of the best washing with alcohol and drop to me". Zhiti (2012)

Zhiti of philosophical discourse sharpens imaginary dialogue with his father, but genuinely pregnant exciting social discourse between the story of the mother, through whom the literature avoids discursive games of socialist realism, which in the late '70s was magnified in the book model lecture and up to that conversation, which she uses in dialogues with the investigator, prosecutor, provokatorin the cell. Ideological emphasis in his replies, which although it serves to protect the real moments, helping to create the contrast between two types of discourses, giving him precedence reference, which strengthens the structure of both the text and focuses on the meanings that convey meaning. Fails to embrace the detail: the most valuable books that are kidnapped and thrown into carts with horses to be burned, their owners to clash in the dark cells. Empty shelves, where he threw bags, books, small flags are embroidered with gold thread, kissed the hand of the mother as in Europe, Mid'hat Frashëri as national icon, and this friend of Hekuran, details are also found to give up artistic realistic likeness.

In paragraphs broader zhbiron his fate, the parents, other family members, living or dead, new acquaintances or early, his fellow dignitaries or those who surrendered, those who suffered or those who inflict it, individualized, designed and portrayed with fine details, while shattered conventional narrative structure.

From novels to create Zhiti convicted personalities Galaxy personalities of the Albanian world cursed by Mother Teresa, Musine Kokalari, Mitrush Kuteli, Vehxhi Buharaja to... Along with the other inmates had their coffers memories for relatives, their friends out there. Albania remained without being citizens. Investigators in cells or in prisons has ordinary time, but also creative, scholars, clergymen, inventors, innovators, given to fantasy, scientists, former statesmen or their family members. There are many realistic portraits in these two books, dantesk inhabitants of hell, where the guilty suffer, but also of that authentic, where the innocent suffer, skillfully engraved portraits as marble, sometimes with a little brush strokes, but full of warmth, openness, humanity, truthfully. "- You live and anger,- said the son of an old prisoner". Zhiti (2012)

"Courage, my father told me the sound of dust. Yes, yes, I believe, screamed. ... I beseech you, run away, I said, do not stay here, you were once. Here, I shall tell you about my books, when I lived in Berat".

"Empty shelves, put them in the bag and go. As thieves, - telling my mother. - I had a small banner over, and got, they might take me. The churches embroidered with gold thread, were not, we gave Mid'hat Frashëri, made two, one for him. When it was me kiss his hand as in Europe. Hekuran were friends with". Zhiti (2012)

" - You say that the Bible is the most read book in the world. Is it true? - As I have said so or that the Bible is ... - Both. - Maybe. Do I have seen anywhere". Zhiti (2012)

" - The mud is our class workforce or in leadership, h? - I turned to anger. - In the mud and left writers like your work. And to invent.

- For the mud? - For the poetry of a glorious veteran of the National Liberation War, the Shefqet Peçi, how do you? The best are your poems reactionary? - And it came quickly. - I recognize the duty to act on the expertise of your creativity". Zhiti (2012)

"Yes and Black (Po e Zi). Was trembling. Fever began. I felt I knew. I had different emotions, no fear of investigation, for fear of the mysterious poetry. The words still had juice. Yes, this is the first verse. And you muttering to time, before the New Year, out of the depths of not imprisoned. A rhyme for another string. To buckle, not in chains, with ripple, music ... It was poetry". Zhiti (2012)

## Discussion

Zhiti walk on the path blown from Hegel who first discovered more than "The truth will set us free" and "The truth is concrete". We were not prisoners were freed, cooled with the truth. With us is the law, right, those who imprisoned are against the law. Prison as a summary word meanings in such a minimal semantic unit includes explosive poetic. The law protects truth and artistic stationery has its own laws which when applied to create the beauty that reaches its height in the truth. It was fed by night, in his absence. The truth makes her lethargic sleep deep in the soul. Remains a virgin at depths that are not jailed. Wake up when life calls, in difficult moments, formatted as beauty. Let's have frost, it sprouts. There is spirit. Proclaimed letter. Letter and spirit together, it comes.

Word of the images Zhiti spontaneous weighs heavily: "Prison is the metaphor of darkness now, that gives the power of the depth, the naked truth. The outside, above, sideways, there is a lot, but less and apology itself elsewhere. Prison is not the test, but custom, to which he how you behave. What approaches moral commitment and verticality of the character. But what educated and less sense. Prison remains anywhere as able without walls changing shape and delivers its culture supplement with endurance". Zhiti (2012)

In writing his living at home are its standard language, with regional dialects and dialects, without falling into regionalismes or localismes or townismes ("pa rënë në krahinarizma a

lokalizma a katundizma”). Even when Pegasus lead to the creation of lyrical, prose or poetry, knows how to protect the article from pathetysm tedious to wear over a lacquered with tinfoil on life.

Finicky to care who makes magic with the meaning, does not leave out of the form of words. Get sharing their insights with brackets, such as: sh(krimtarë); (p)(dh)unë; luga(ti); me(daljet); ple(h)-num; S-Paç, (Mos Paç!); T'i-var etc. Experimenting with the types of characters that combines the finesse. For personal world unfolds like italic letters, the description is common letter, and publishes documents with characters used typewriters. Adds three points, within a word uses a two genres of letters, words or sentences underscores or other signs of View: Yes, not ..., Po-e-zi. Jo-e-zi; A(h!)rkivoli... ARKIV... o(l)iiii, ar... kiv(oli)... (a)R(kiv)OLI, ... o...i, a...i, ark... morti, mor-ti, ej mos vdis, të thashë, hapi sytë, çfarë ke?! Prit...; gëZImi; *universityteti*; “...against the social order and state socialist dictatorship of the proletariat ...”. Brings together words from different languages, calls composite occupations, or divides the word into syllables: dru(n)g(l)i me-se-le.

I feared load philosophical writing can take life, but allows him to convey the life experiences that were learned to live with pain: "By not making can take, chose the ignorant. Not being smart, cunning exercise". Zhiti (2012) Just a few words at the end of compression, to create a text: "Oh, yes we are prison". Zhiti (2012) The stylistic figure of the parabola opens the space to leave the feuilleton novel more than screaming and hiding behind the ellipse. Two of his novels are based on the fantastic reality, are proof of it, when the official literature to convey the fantasy a reality. All integrity a character has his own style in the prose, as the Schopenhauer said: "Style is the physiognomy of the mind".

## Summary

They put him into the pit of the inverted castle, while the crime was beyond the barbed wire. Zhiti of revenge and this time the regime in its own way, we made the dissection and ink as a surgeon with a scalpel remains true. Insists on studying the phenomenon of literature convicted, as he qualifies literature written individually without manifest, which excludes the dictates of official poetry, written in secret prisons or beyond the barbed wire, demonstrating aesthetic dissent. Two of his recent novels, *The streets of hell* and *The hell is broken*, with the subhead *My Burgology* as a literary model that is not in service, are living Zhiti writing, not only as a type of writing, as well as aesthetic achievement.

Discourse more connected, not only strengthens novel structure, but gives up the author to compose his poetry.

Long-standing need to know the real and the real figure, the shape of pain, not enthusiasm, with this type of literature without ideas progress but denies the past, but unimaginative inventor discovers that requires that shatters the discursive thematic patterns, not remained in the initiative. Literature reference marks are visibly clear that we have already lineup realistic literature, which fills the gap and thus lack. On the opposite side of Socialist Realism method, having its foundation literature cursed or condemned, there can be no derivation of it, but the school itself. By A. Pipa (1920-1997), M. Camaj (1925-1992), B. Xhaferri (1935-1987), V. Zhiti (1952), Z. Zorba (1920-1993) ... the list can be added. Separated white edifice with dignity.

Visar Zhiti sanctifies word becomes its wizard, and his couple of his novels interlaced becomes intertwined with the freedom to resist memory depository, as the greatest enemy of totalitarianism.

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