

I am Visnja Obradović – one of 80 million citizens of the Danube region.



I belong the generation whose cradles rocked to the sounds of fall of the Berlin Wall.



The Danube was blue, springing in the Schwarzwald mountain, reaching the Black Sea.



When we began our first grade, the European Union counted 15 members, Jacques Chirac became the President of France; there were wars and sorrows on many sides of the River; DVD and e-Bay were lanched; the World counted 5,674,380,000 inhabitants.



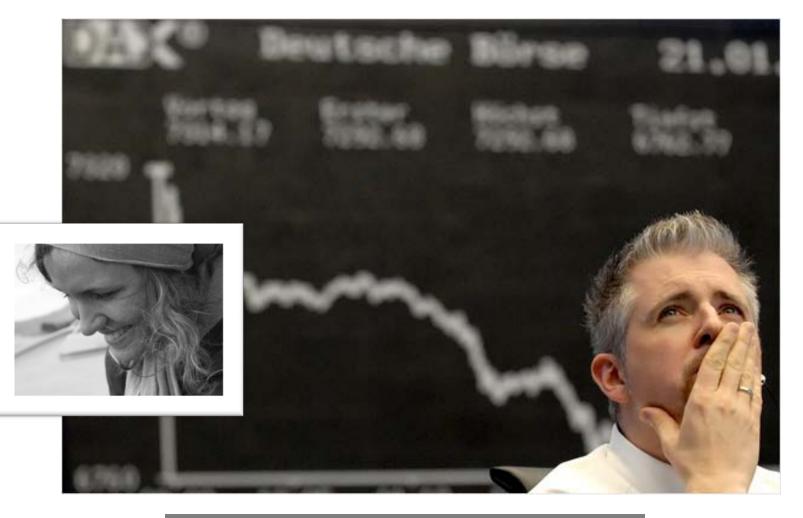
In 2003 -- the International Year of Freshwater, when we started our highschool days, Zoran Đinđić was killed; the global *SARS* outbreak was declared; the invasion of Iraq began; Estonia joined the EU; and Sweden refused to use the Euro.



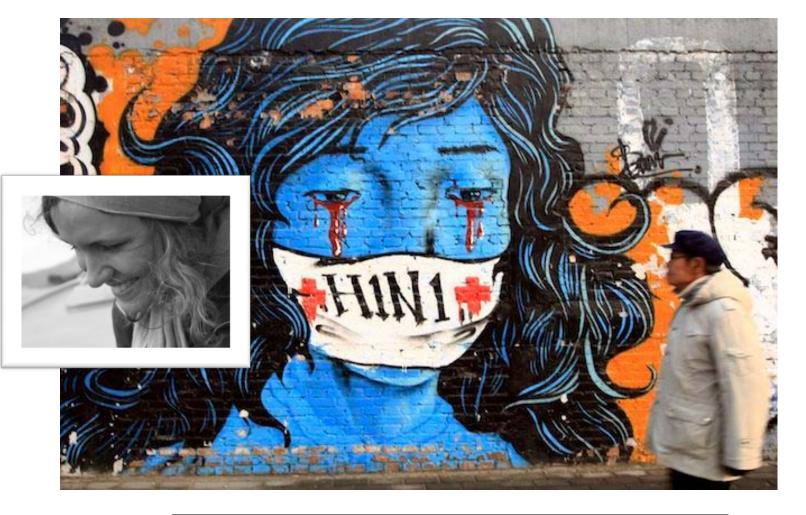
In 2007, the European year of equal opportunities for all, when we enrolled our university studies, Bulgaria and Romania joined the EU; It was the year of Orange Revolution; Greece was being devasted by the raging forest fires; the sky was brightened by the Comet *Holmes* overshadowing the Sun; Indonesia hosted the UN Summit on Climate Change.

Today,

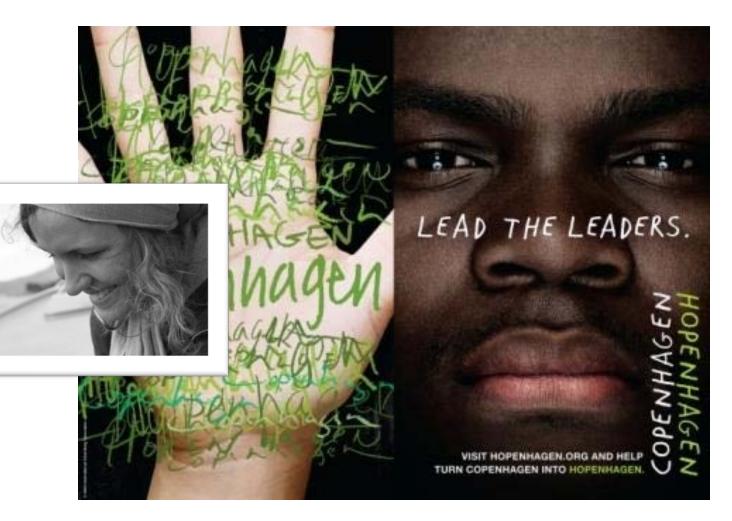
when we are finishing our faculties and starting to embark into that world – the world that was once promised by the walls that had fallen,



the largest economic crisis in the history of mankind is shaking its foundation



the pandemic of Mexican flu is spreading



the Copenhagen talks have not offered too much hope



Haiti Earthquake killed so many that we can not count



The Danube is not so blue any more

But as long as we do have it – and

as long as it springs in the Schwarzwald mountain and reaches the Black Sea, we have the right to DEMAND of you, to ASK you whether you have done all you could – whether you have **TAUGHTUS** enough

whether we KNOW enough – and

will you do your very best to help us return the colour to our Danube?

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