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作者 1999 年 4 月在南联盟东南 部重镇尼什采访北约空袭时, 站在一个巨大的弹坑旁。 Huang Wen standing by a NATO bomb crater in Nis, southeast Yugoslavia during the war in April 1999.

标 靶

黄 文

摄影

PHOTO BY HUANG WEN

生活·讀書·新知三联书店

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心灵的记忆

---- 代 序

黄 文

1999年3月24日晚,在南联盟科索沃首府普里什蒂纳市中心 大酒店的10层楼上,我目击了北约空袭南联盟战争的开始,平生 第一次直面战争的恐怖与狰狞。巡航导弹击中军事目标后引发的强 烈爆炸犹如礼花,红红的火焰伴随着巨大的声响直冲天际。第一次 被战争包围,我心中没底,不知道下一个被击中的目标会不会就是 自己。

老实讲,南联盟战地之行是一次我曾经认真盼望过、但多少有些意外的经历。1999年3月11日,我第一次乘飞机前往南斯拉夫联盟共和国首都贝尔格莱德,随后直抵科索沃首府普里什蒂纳,开始报道如箭在弦的科索沃危机。从这天起,我先后两进南联盟、三下科索沃,当了67天的战地摄影记者。

战争爆发前的最后几天里,每日怀着一份"不出事是一万,出了事是万一"的心情,不穿防弹背心,驾驶没有防护钢板、没有四轮驱动的小轿车,靠车身上自己粘贴的"TV"标志,冒险穿梭于科索沃境内阿尔巴尼亚族武装分子与塞尔维亚军警的交火线间,报道那里的民族冲突,关注阿族与塞族平民的生存状态。

4月15日,战争爆发3周后,我同70多位来自世界各地的新闻同行前往科索沃南部的贾科维察至普里兹伦地区,采访被北约导弹连续四次轰炸的阿族返乡难民车队。同行的CNN和ITN电视记者得到了南联盟军队新闻中心的特殊优待,获准多花将近两个小时在普里兹伦医院太平间和伤员病房中补充他们需要的镜头。由于他们的耽搁,我们的大轿车来不及在天黑前穿越附近一个极端危险的地区,全车记者当晚不得不留宿危机四伏的科索沃。

那一晚,我们随身携带的卫星电话不仅成为新华社记者向北京 总社发出文字稿的生命线,也救了包括美联社、英国《卫报》、西 班牙《世界报》等许多西方著名媒体在内的外国同行的急,成为帮 助他们及时将这一新闻发向全球的对外联络工具。

4月23日凌晨2点06分,北约导弹击中位于贝尔格莱德市中心的塞尔维亚电台电视台(RTS)大楼。北约对该大楼实施空中打击的理由是——RTS是南联盟米洛舍维奇政府的宣传机器。在轰炸现场,我远远地看着急救医生将一名被坍塌的水泥预制板卡在废墟中的男子的双腿锯掉,以便救他出来。那位中年男子在被拉出来半小时之后,因失血过多死亡。在此次空袭中,10名正在大楼中工作的塞尔维亚新闻同行丧生。

同一天, 奥地利记者理查德·施耐德在贝市南联盟军队新闻中心公告栏贴出了这样一段文字: "我强烈抗议! ……如果北约果真因为RTS大楼是塞尔维亚人的宣传基地而轰炸它的话; 那么, 出于同样的道德借口, 塞尔维亚军队可以轰炸 CNN、BBC 及其他西方电视台记者'驻扎'的希亚特饭店和洲际酒店的酒吧。"

4月26日,我在贝尔格莱德市民哭悼塞尔维亚新闻同行的泪水中暂别南联盟,返回德国波恩。5月5日,在短暂休整结束前一天,我接到位于德国中部的拉姆施坦因美国空军基地女新闻官的电话: "白宫新闻办公室通知我们,您已经获准前来我基地采访,拍摄今天下午克林顿总统抵达的照片。"克林顿是去慰问参加空袭南联盟的美国空军官兵的,此前一天,南联盟刚刚释放的三位美军战俘也到达了这个基地,并将从这里返回美国。在拉姆施坦因基地,长着一张娃娃脸的美军女新闻官跑前跑后地帮我的忙,脸上的微笑非常友善。

两天之后的5月7日,我乘车经克罗地亚重返贝尔格莱德的当夜,中国驻南联盟大使馆遭到北约5枚导弹的袭击,居住在馆内的新华社女记者、我的同事邵云环和《光明日报》记者许杏虎及妻子朱颖不幸遇难,不足28周岁的朱颖曾经年轻美丽的面孔惨不忍睹。

这些近乎戏剧性的"巧合",使我对这场战争的回忆格外沧桑。 在南联盟的67天,每天首先要面对的是生存挑战。

"没有什么照片值得用生命去换。"这是一位著名新闻工作者给一群摄影专业学生严肃的忠告。的确,哪怕那是能为摄影师赢得举世瞩目殊荣的照片,手举相机的人也决不甘心放弃自己的生命。

在战地,与我每天的工作共同开始的,是一份认定自己能够活下来的信心。

然而,战争的残酷在于它的不确定性,没人知道何时何地会遭到来自何方的攻击,并为此付出鲜血乃至生命的惨重代价。

在爆炸的火光和浓烟之中,看着曾经生动鲜活的生命在转瞬之间沉入漫无归途的永恒;面对那一具具面目全非的遗体和遇难者亲人含泪的眼睛,攫住我的不是恐惧,而是震惊、忧伤和愤怒。昔日的所谓尊卑贵贱变得无足轻重,彼此要共同面对的是"活着或者死亡"的最基本考验,战争中的人们站在生命的零点上,相互扶助,尽一切努力生存下来,工作下去。

如今,战事归于平静,我幸运地重新走进和平,但心中洋溢的 却早已不是最初希望冲上战场,创造奇迹的轰轰烈烈。

生命弥足珍贵。

只是我没想到,在告别战地之后,战争带来的考验不仅依旧持续,甚至更加痛切。

我还清楚地记得奉命离开南联盟的那天,清晨6点29分,我们追踪24小时采访的塞尔维亚妇女米拉在听到空袭警报解除声时的一脸苦笑:"米列拉。"这是塞尔维亚人对空袭后短暂平静的称谓,意思是"安全了"。

6月1日,在重返波恩的次日,我按照德国外交部的通知登上莱茵河对岸的彼德山顶,拍摄巴尔干危机三位调停人——俄罗斯总统特使切尔诺梅尔金、芬兰总统阿赫蒂萨里和美国副国务卿塔尔博特——与德国总理施罗德会晤的照片。

次日,阿赫蒂萨里与切尔诺梅尔金前往贝尔格莱德斡旋;6月3日,阿赫蒂萨里离开贝市抵达德国科隆。同一天,南联盟塞尔维亚议会决定接受由俄罗斯、欧盟和美国达成的关于解决科索沃危机的和平协议,战争结束指日可待。

是夜,贝尔格莱德遭到北约更加猛烈的轰炸。

在彻夜不停的炮火和停电的黑暗中等待黎明的米拉不知怎样了。

6月10日,在德国科隆举行的欧盟与东南欧国家外长会议的闭幕记者招待会上,欧盟轮值主席国德国的外长菲舍尔代表欧盟宣布,欧盟已同意北约暂停对南联盟的轰炸,持续78天的战争至此终告结束。菲舍尔在论及与会国签定的《巴尔干稳定公约》时,就

人权、民主和自由问题进行的演说非常精彩。

在记者招待会上拍照片的我,眼前总是浮现出半个月前自己在 贝尔格莱德大学医院儿童病房里采访时,那些病孩子无助的目光。 北约的石墨炸弹非常有效地摧毁了南联盟的电力供应系统,急需接 受手术治疗的孩子们因为医院电力不足,只能等死……

当我离开南联盟,从克罗地亚首都萨格勒布乘飞机抵达德国, 在慕尼黑机场等待转机的时候,周遭是衣着体面、面目祥和、举止 斯文的人们,大家静静地做着各种悠闲的事情,和平而安详。

他们中的大多数来自那些支持对我刚刚离开的地方进行轰炸的 国家。我想,他们当中的很多人一定认真地相信,自己支持的是一 场"正义和拯救之战"。

6月的欧盟峰会期间,几十位儒雅政治家聚集在科隆市中心的 小广场上,准备让各国记者拍照时,衣冠楚楚、谈笑风生。

11 周前,他们作出了开始这场最终导致数以千计塞族和阿族平民丧生的战争的决定。

有报道说:在战争开始一段时间后,一些参与空袭行动的北约 飞行员,已经将每天对南联盟的投弹当成了例行公事。

起飞——发现目标!——瞄准投弹——命中目标!——安全返 航——棒极了!

"母亲呼叫查理·布拉沃:那是一个军事目标。完全是正规的军事目标。击毁目标!重复,击毁目标!"

"查理·布拉沃呼叫母亲:明白,发射!"

4月14日,代号为"查理·布拉沃"的F-16飞行员以"母亲"称呼地面上的空军基地指挥部,并执行命令,开始对阿族难民车队进行攻击。

4月15日,我在被炸现场看到数具烧成焦炭的尸体:手无寸铁的阿尔巴尼亚族母亲在遭到致命打击时,正用身体护住年幼的孩子,直至自己与那小生命一道化为灰烬。

在这场战争中,包括我的三位同事在内的数以千计的平民在空袭中丧生,死难者在亲人心中划下的是永远的疼痛。

然后,他们的生命化成一串冰凉的数字:"据统计,在战争中 死亡的平民约有 1800 人。"

看来,在经历过那份血火生死之后,我还必须积攒足够的勇气 来面对战争的另一侧给我心灵带来的强大冲击。我不知道,要消减 这份疼痛究竟需要多少时间。

在南联盟北部城市诺维萨德多瑙河畔,有一座二战死难者纪念碑,上面镌刻着如下碑文:记忆如雕塑,坚过磐石。若生而为人,我们必须宽恕;但是决不忘记。

Memories in My Heart

— In place of preface

Huang Wen

In the evening of March 24, 1999, on the tenth floor of the Grand Hotel in central Pristina, capital of Kosovo province, I witnessed the first NATO air strike on Yugoslavia. This was the first time I experienced what it was like to face the terror and savageness of war. Huge explosions sparked off by missiles hitting military targets, resembling a fireworks display. Red flames licking the sky accompanied heavy thuds of the bombing. Surrounded by such circumstances, I had no idea of what would happen next, nor could I tell whether the next target would be myself.

To be frank, assignement to the Yugoslavia battlefield was something I had earnestly looked forward to, yet the experience was somewhat beyond my expectations. On March 11,1999, I boarded a plane and flew to Belgrade for the first time. Soon after our arrival, I went to Pristina, the capital of Kosovo. Thus, started my photojournalist mission covering the Kosovo crisis, which was like a keg of gunpowder that could explode at any moment. I entered Yugoslavia twice and Kosovo three times in the following months, working as a battlefield journalist for 67 days.

During the last days before the war broke out, I was filled with a feeling of being ready for all eventualities. Without bullet proof vest, I drove an ordinary car, which was not armored but had a "TV" sign I pasted on its body. Back and forth through the crossfire lines of the armed ethnic Albanians and the Serb military police, we covered the ethnic conflict and observed the living conditions of the local people on both sides.

On April 15, three weeks after the war broke out, I went to the area

between Djakovica and Prizren in southern Kosovo with other 70 journalists from all over the world to interview the bombed site of the homebound ethnic Albanian refugee convoy, which had been attacked by NATO missiles four times. The CNN and ITN TV crews were given special priority by the Yugoslav Military Press Center and were permitted to make more video footage in the mortuary and the wards of the Prizren Hospital for two hours longer than the rest of us. Due to their delay, it was too late for our bus to pass through an extremely dangerous area on the return route. Therefore, all journalists had to stay overnight in Kosovo where danger lurked but slightly better than risking the journey back at night.

During that evening, the sat-phone we brought along was not only the life line for us to send our reportage back to Xinhua headquarters in Beijing, but also saved the day for our foreign counterparts, including the Associated Press, British Guardians, Spanish El Mondo, helping them to send their stories out in time.

Around 2: 06 A.M. April 23, NATO missiles hit the Radio and Television Serbia (RTS) building in central Belgrade. NATO stated that the reason for the strike was that the RTS was the propaganda machine of Yugoslav government. At the bombed site, from distance I saw a doctor sawing off the legs of a middle-aged man, who was crushed by the prefabricated concrete walls, so as to pull him out. The man passed away half an hour later due to excessive blood loss. During this air raid, 10 Serbian journalists working in the RTS building lost their lives.

On the same day, Austrian journalist Richard Schneider put up a letter on the billboard at the Yugoslav Military Press Centre in Belgrade,

it read, "I strongly protest...! If it is true that NATO bombed the RTS because it was the seat of the Serbian propaganda, then with the same moral excuse, the Serbian army could bomb bars in the Hyatt Hotel and Inter-continental Hotels where the correspondents for CNN, BBC and other western TV stations are 'based'."

On April 26, as Belgrade citizens mourned in tears for the Serbian reporters who were killed, I left Yugoslavia temporarily for Bonn of Germany. On May 5, one day before my vacation in Germany ended, I received a phone call from the spokeswoman from the US air base in Rahmstein, central Germany, "The White House press office informed us that you have been permitted to come and take pictures of President Clinton's arrival at our base this afternoon." Clinton was to pay his regards to the officers and men of the US Air Force taking part in the air attack on Yugoslavia. One day earlier, the three US soldiers released by Yugoslav army had just reached the air base, and would return to the States later. The baby-faced US military press officer provided me with much assistance and the smile on her face were very friendly.

Two days later, on May 7, I returned to Belgrade via Croatia by car. That night, the Chinese Embassy in Yugoslavia was hit by five NATO missiles and my colleagues Shao Yunhuan, a woman journalist from Xinhua News Agency, and Xu Xinghu together with his wife Zhu Ying, both from the Guangming Daily, all living in the Embassy, were killed in the attack. Zhu Ying was only 28 years old and had a very pretty face. I could not bear to look at the tragic condition she was in.

When thinking in retrospect at all these dramatic "coincidences," I cannot help but feel what great changes have been brought to the world.

During my 67 days in Yugoslavia, what I faced each day was the challenge of life and death.

"No picture is worth the sacrifice of a life." This is the solemn advice a famous journalist gave to a group of photojournalism students. True, even be it a picture attracting worldwide attention, the person who holds the camera would certainly not be willing to give up his life.

During the war, my faith in being able to stay alive started simultaneously with my work every day.

However, the brutality of war lies in its uncertainty. No one can tell when, where and from which direction you will be attacked. And for this, you maybe forced to pay with your blood or even your life.

In the flames and smoke of the explosions, you see once lively and

active lives sink in a single moment into eternity forever. Before the bodies of the deceased, whose faces were beyond recognition, looking at the tearful eyes of their family members, what seized me was not fear, but shock, sorrow and anger. Regardless of the rank and position in former days, what we had to face in common was the most basic test of "to be or not to be." In time of war,people stood on "zero point," helping each other with all our effort to stay alive and work on.

Now that the war is over. I am fortunate to come back alive to peace again. However, what fills my heart is no longer the wish to create miracles in the battlefield.

Life has become all the more precious.

The only thing I did not expect was that, after bidding farewell to the battlefield, the tribulations of the war persisted and hurt even more.

I still clearly remember the day I was given orders to leave Yugoslavia. It was 6: 29 A.M. when I met with my friend, the Serb woman Mira, with whom we made a 24-hour continuous interview before I left. Looked tired, she uttered the word "Mirela", meaning "Safe at last", with a bitter smile. This was an expression most Serbs used after the all-clear sounded.

On June 1, the second day after my return to Bonn, I was informed by German Ministry of Foreign Affairs to the top of the mount Petersberg on the other site of the Rhine River, where I took pictures of the three mediators of the Balkan crisis, Russian presidential special envoy Victor Chernomyrdin, Finnish President Martti Ahtisaari and US Vice-Secretary of State Strobe Talbott, meeting with German Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder.

The next day, Ahtisaari and Chernomyrdin flew to Belgrade for mediation. Ahtisaari left Belgrade and arrived at Cologne, Germany on June 3. The Yugoslav Serbian parliament decided on the same day to accept the peace plan on solving the Kosovo crisis proposed by Russia, EU and the US. The end of war could be expected soon.

That very night, Belgrade was even more ferociously bombed by NATO.

In the continuous gunfire and the blackouted night, what has become of Mira, who was waiting for daybreak?

On June 10, at the closing press conference of EU and Southeast European Foreign Ministers Conference held in Cologne, German Foreign Minister Joschka Fischer, representing the rotating EU presidential country, declared that EU had agreed to NATO's suspension of bombing Yugoslavia and the war would finally come to an end. When talking about the "Stability Pact for Southeast Europe" signed by the concerned countries, Fischer made a wonderful speech on the issues of human rights, democracy and freedom.

At any rate, what loomed before my eyes was the sight of the helpless sick children, when I personally interviewed the pediatric ward at the Belgrade University Hospital half a month ago. NATO graphite bombs were very effective in destroying the power supply system of Yugoslavia. Thus, the children who required urgent surgical treatment could only wait for their death.

I left Yugoslavia and came to Germany by plane via Zagreb, capital of Croatia. While waiting to change planes at the Munich Airport, I was impressed by the people around me who were all decently dressed, appearing happy and polite in manner, doing every thing in leisure and peace.

The majority of those in that airport came from countries which supported the bombing of the places that I had just left. I believe that many of them, for sure, seriously thought what they supported was "a war of justice and salvation."

During the EU Summit in June, the immaculately dressed, scholarly statesmen gathered in the small square in central Cologne, chatting cheerfully, ready to be photographed by journalists from various countries.

Eleven weeks ago, they made the decision to start the war that finally claimed the lives of thousands of Serb and Albanian civilians.

According to a report, some NATO pilots took their air raid missions during the war as a daily routine of dropping bombs on Yugoslavia.

Take off ...Find the target! ...Aim and drop bomb...Hit the target!

...Return safely to base ...Bravo!

"Mother to Charlie Bravo. It is a military target. Absolutely legitimate military target. Destroy the target. Repeat, destroy the target!"

"Charlie Bravo to mother. Understood. Launching!"

On April 14, an F-16 pilot coded "Charlie Bravo" called the air base headquarters on land as "mother", and carried out the command, starting to attack the homeward ethnic Albanian refugee convoy.

On April 15, I saw several burnt dead bodies at the bombed site. When an ethnic Albanian mother was fatally hit, she was covering her baby with her body till she was reduced to ashes together with her little one.

During this war, thousands of civilians, including three of my colleagues, lost their lives in the air raids. What the victims left to their dear ones was nothing but everlasting heart-breaking pain.

Then, their lives became a series of icy figures: "According to statistics, the civilians killed in the war amount to about 1800".

After experiencing life and death as well as blood and fire, I have to muster courage to face the strong shock from the other side of the war which tears my soul. I don't know how long it will take to ease this pain in my heart.

On the Danube River bank in Novi Sad, northern Yugoslavia, stands a memorial sculpture for the victims in the city during the Second World War. The sculpture carried the following inscription:

Memories are like sculptures,
Harder than rocks.

If we are to live as humans,
Forgive, we have to,
Forget, we can not.



科索沃历史概况

科索沃是南斯拉夫联盟塞尔维亚共和国的一个省。南部与阿尔巴尼亚和马其顿毗邻,面积10887平方公里,1999年初时人口约220万,其中90%为阿尔巴尼亚族人,塞尔维亚族和黑山族人约占10%。科索沃首府为普里什蒂纳,全境多山,矿产资源丰富。

历史上,科索沃曾是中世纪塞尔维亚王国的政治和文化中心,塞族人认为这个地区是他们历史和文化的摇篮。在被奥斯曼土耳其帝国占领的近500年间,塞族人大批外迁,阿尔巴尼亚族人大量迁入。1912年科索沃地区并入塞尔维亚版图,后成为第一南斯拉夫公国的一部分。1945年,大约一万名阿尔巴尼亚族人和四万南斯拉夫军队为争夺科索沃的控制权展开激战。第二次世界大战结束后,科索沃随塞尔维亚进入南斯拉夫社会主义联邦共和国。1963

年,南斯拉夫修改宪法,将科索沃升格为自治省。1968年,南斯拉夫总统约瑟普·布罗兹·铁托第一次试探性地让科索沃在某种程度上实行自治。1974年,南斯拉夫新宪法承认科索沃自治,使其成为隶属于塞尔维亚共和国的"联邦单位"。

但是,科索沃的阿族人闹独立,试图建立一个"大阿尔巴尼亚"的活动始终没有停止过。1981年,科索沃的阿族人要求在南斯拉夫国内建立一个独立的共和国。1988年,6000多名居住在科索沃省内的塞尔维亚人和黑山人举行大规模抗议活动,指责阿族人对他们进行骚扰。整个80年代和90年代初,科索沃的局势一直动荡不安。1989年,由于阿族人不断举行罢工和抗议活动,塞尔维亚领导人米洛舍维奇取消南斯拉夫宪法1974年赋予科索沃的自治地位。科索

沃的阿族人大为不满,民族矛盾进一步激化。

1990年2月,南斯拉夫向科索沃派驻军队、坦克、作战飞机和2000多名警察,在科索沃实行宵禁。同年7月,科索沃的阿族议员宣布科索沃省脱离塞尔维亚独立,贝尔格莱德解散了科索沃自治议会和政府。1992年5月,在前南斯拉夫解体的过程中,易卜拉欣·鲁戈瓦当选为自称的"科索沃共和国"总统;10月,塞尔维亚和科索沃阿族领导人首次就和平问题举行面对面的会谈。

1995年7月,塞尔维亚法庭指控68名阿族人试图建立一支与警方相对应的警察部队,判决将他们监禁,最高徒刑8年。1998年2月28日,科索沃阿尔巴尼亚族一个名为"科索沃解放军"的武装组织袭击塞尔维亚警察,造成16名阿族人和4名警察死亡,由此引发科索沃危机。

The History of Kosovo

Kosovo is a province of the Republic of Serbia in the Federal Republic of Yugoslavia. With an area of 10887 square kilometers, it borders Albania and Macedonia in the south. At the beginning of 1999, it had a population of about 2.2 million, among which 90% were ethnic Albanians. The Serbs and Montenegrins accounted for about 10%. Pristina is the capital of Kosovo, a mountainous province and rich in mineral resources.

Historically. Kosovo was the political and cultural center of the Serbian Empire in the Middle Ages. To the people of Serbia, this territory is the cradle of their history and culture. During the nearly 500 years of being conquered by the Ottoman Turkish Empire, great numbers of the Serbian population migrated away from this region, and large amount of Albanians moved in. In 1912, Kosovo was incorporated into the Kingdom of Serbia, Later, it became a part of the Kingdom of Yugoslavia. In 1945, about 10000 ethnic Albanians and 40000 Yugoslavian soldiers fought fiercely for the control of Kosovo. After the Second World War, Kosovo, along with Serbia, was combined into the Socialist Federal Republic of Yugoslavia. In

1963. Yugoslavia revised its constitution and Kosovo was promoted to an autonomous province. In 1968, Yugoslav President Josip Broz Tito, for the first time, tried to give Kosovo a certain degree of autonomy. In 1974, after the promulgation of Yugoslav new constitution. Kosovo was admitted to be an autonomous "federal unit" under the jurisdiction of the Republic of Serbia.

However, ethnic Albanians in Kosovo never stopped their activities to seek independence and establish a "Greater Albania". In 1981, the ethnic Albanians in Kosovo demanded to set up their independent republic in Yugoslavia. In 1988, over 6000 Serbs and Montenegrins living in Kosovo province protested against the ethnic Albanians' harassing them. Throughout the 1980's and early 1990's, the situation in Kosovo remained turbulent. Due to the continuous strikes and protests held by the ethnic Albanians, in 1989, Serbian leader Slobodan Milosevic cancelled the right of autonomy, which had been granted by the 1974 Yugoslav Constitution, in Kosovo. The ethnic Albanians in Kosovo were greatly dissatisfied and ethnical conflicts became furthers

intensified.

In February 1990, Yugoslavia dispatched troops, tanks, fighters and 2000 policemen to Kosovo and imposed a curfew there. In July the same year, the ethnic Albanian Parliament members declared that Kosovo province had separated from Serbia and become independent. Therefore, Belgrade dissolved the autonomous parliament and government of Kosovo. In May 1992, during the disintegration of former Yugoslavia, Ibrahim Rugova was elected the president of the self-claimed "Republic of Kosovo." In October, leaders of Republic of Serbia and Kosovo ethnic Albanians started their first face-to-face talk over the peace issue.

In July 1995, the Serbian court accused 68 ethnic Albanians of attempting to establish a police corps corresponding to the official police. Those accused were sentenced to the jail, the longest for eight years. On February 28, 1998, an armed ethnic Albanian organization in Kosovo, called the "Kosovo Liberation Army", attacked Serbian police, leaving 16 ethnic Albanians and 4 policemen dead. Thus initiated the Kosovo crisis.



1999年3月北约空袭南联盟

战争爆发之前的

南联盟塞尔维亚共和国科索沃省首府。

这座30万人口的城市

融合了古代伊利里亚、罗马、拜占庭

和奥斯曼土耳其文明。

Provincial capital of Kosovo

in the Yugoslav Republic of Serbia before the NATO bombing in March 1999.

With a population of 300000.

the city incorporates the characteristic features of

ancient Illyrian, Roman, Byzantine and Ottoman civilizations.

普里什蒂纳Pristin

东正教大教堂。科索沃曾经是中世纪塞尔维亚王国的政治中心,是塞族文化的摇篮,建有众多教堂和修道院。在被奥斯曼土耳其帝国占领的近500年里,科索沃境内的大批塞尔维亚人外迁。如今,科索沃的塞族人口比例不足10%。

Orthodox Church in Pristina. As the political centre of the Serbian Kingdom in the Middle Ages, Kosovo has been the cradle of Serbian culture and has numerous churches and monasteries. During the nearly 500 years of occupation by the Ottoman Turkish Empire, large numbers of Serbs moved out of Kosovo. At present, the Serbian population in Kosovo amounts to less than 10% of the population.

