

Refugees



My name is Zayn, and I am 11 years old. I am from Indonesia, and I unfortunately had to flee my country due to a tsunami that destroyed my home.

It all started when me and my mother were watching the news and were informed that there was a tsunami coming. So, we took as many things as we could and left everything behind to get to safety. In a while, I got lost through the big crowd of people and got separated from my mother.





Thankfully, after running for half an hour, a group of people saw me by myself and were kind enough to take me with them. I found out they were going to a shelter in Malaysia, and after two weeks, we arrived there. The place was of course overcrowded, and there was complete chaos and panic

But suddenly, I saw a familiar face, my mother! I ran straight into her arms and hugged her as tight as I could. The problem was that Malaysia was also a country with high risk of being hit by a tsunami as well. After a whole month, a miracle happened. Many teams of rescuers came with helicopters and worked into taking each and every single person out of there, to Mongolia. Our lives were saved!

At first, things were rough, my mother struggled to find a job, and I found it difficult to learn a language I knew nothing about. Money was tight, and sometimes I starved at night because my mother didn't have enough money or time to make me something to eat. I didn't have the necessary supplies for school, and many kids made fun of me and my condition.

After a long, torturous year, we had enough money to move into a better place. Everything became better. I knew most of the language, and my mum had found a job that gave her more money.

Karatzioti

Tsintali

Kokkinidis

Stamnas

Theodora

Zoe-Helen

John

