

*I am Parwana Amiri,*

*I was born in Herat province in Afghanistan. I have four sisters and two brothers and I am the fifth eldest child in my family. We had to flee due to the political problems my father had. One and half years ago we became refugees. After crossing the borders through Pakistan, Iran and Turkey we arrived on Lesbos Island in Greece. We reached Moria refugee camp on 18. September 2019.*

*When we arrived in Moria and I saw everybody's daily problems, I couldn't sit aside and not do anything. I have a deep belief in words and their effects. I knew that using words to show the reality is the only way to make change.*

*After becoming active in the camp and starting to build trusting relationships with people, I began writing articles about our living conditions - my story and theirs. Stories that had never been heard or read in the media. Stories that never got out of this overcrowded camp.*

*You can lose yourself at any point in time in your life, but you must stay strong when others need you. This is what I could do for myself and others with my own resources. I stayed strong because I was doing something that*

*made sense in this senseless jungle. I was motivated to hold my pen and keep writing for us all in Moria - for we all need to continue the struggle.*

*During this short time, under these terrible conditions that no human deserves, I did a lot. I worked with "Waves of Hope for Future", which is a self-organized school and I participated in the "Refocus Media Lab".*

*I could find my way with solidarity people.*

*I wish for peace in the world. I wish for a world without borders. I want a world where children don't die from malnutrition and women don't die from violence. I wish to live in an equal world. I wish for a world where no one is poor and no one is rich. Our dreams will become reality only if we communicate and I want to be one connector bringing people together and even continents. I wish for peace and safety for all people.*

*I wish strong hearts for all those that are forced to escape their homes, to not lose their path when facing hardships. The hardest stones are formed in the high heat of volcanoes.*

*Parwana Amiri*