

# Letter to the world from Moria (No. 1)

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**“Put yourself in our shoes!** We are not safe in Moria. We didn’t escape from our homelands to stay hidden and trapped. We didn’t pass the borders and risk our lives to live in fear and danger.

**Put yourself in our shoes!** Can you live in a place, that you cannot walk alone even when you just want to go to the toilet. Can you live in a place, where there are hundreds of unaccompanied minors that no one can stop from attempting suicide. That no one can stop from drinking.

No one can go out after 9:00 pm because the thieves will steal anything you have and if you don’t give them what they want, they will hurt you. We should go to the police? We went a lot and they just say that we should find the thief by ourselves. They say: ‘We cannot do anything for you.’ In a camp of 14,000 refugees you don’t see anyone to protect us anywhere, even at midnight. Two days ago there was a big fight, but no one came to help until it finished. Many tents burned. When the people went to complain, no one cared and and even the police told us: ‘This is your own problem.’

In this situation the first thing that comes to my mind to tell you is, we didn’t come here to Europe for money, and we did not come to be European citizens. It was just to breathe a day in peace.

Instead, hundreds of minors here became drug addicts, **but no one cares.**

Five human beings burned, **but no one cares.**

Thousands of children don’t have their vaccinations, **but no one cares.**

I am writing to you to share and I am hoping for change...”

Parwana