

Letter to the World from Moria (No. 4)

October 27, 2019



From a chat with one mother of many in Moria camp...

A baby with 3 days diarrhea and vomiting...

Only a mother can understand me. My baby got sick and she started vomiting and having diarrhea for three days. I was seeing her crying, but I could do nothing. I was seeing her vomiting, but I could do nothing.

This is the third day that I am going to the doctor waiting for four behind the door, but no one cares. In one day, I had to bring her about 14 times to the toilet and every time I had to wait 10 minutes in the queue.

After waiting four hours at the clinic, they gave me just two spoons of syrup and a tablet that didn't help. Every night I had to stay awake till morning with my daughter and again I had to go to the clinic at 05:00am, even though the clinic opens at 08:00am, but I had to take a number.

I want my daughters' health back. We are all mothers and we are all human. We want to see our kids smiling. We are living on one planet. While you are designing your daughters' kids room. I am trying to keep mine warm at a fire.

Finally, I had to take my girl to the hospital in town, but I didn't even have the 2€ to buy a bus ticket. I had to borrow it.

Now, god gave her health back, but still I cry because when she wants to eat a banana I don't have the money to get it for her. When she sees sweets in other children's hands, she asks me to have one for herself, but I can't buy it for her. I am unable to satisfy her wishes. I feel I am a very bad mother, because I gave birth to her but now I can't give her anything she wants.

I didn't choose this situation. I didn't want to be in this prison of Moria. It is something that fate chose for me.

But you are able to help. You can choose. You can take our hands and stand beside us. God gives to one and takes from another. He tests us. I am sure I will lose this test, because I have children and I will not be patient when I see their feelings.

Don't help me! Help my children! Help our children! They are taking their first steps in life. Please don't let them down. Don't let them feel weak and alone in this huge world.

From a chat with one mother of many in Moria camp...

Parwana