

Hi! My name is (*name hidden to protect privacy*), and I am 11 yrs old, I lived in Syria, but there was war, so I went to the UAE, for about 6 years. Then they told us we are Syrians we can't stay there. After 2 months, we packed our bags to go on to Germany journey. We reached Istanbul, Turkey for 20 days. Then went on a jet-boat to Greece. After 7 days we went on a big ship called Blue star ferries. I felt a little bit scared at that time, but (only because we were on) the ride for 11 or 12 hours. Also, when we went on the jet-boat it wasn't scary but a little freaky because it was so small it can fit 10 people. We were together (with) 30 people. We reached the Athens in the Blue star ferries, went on a bus for 6-8 hours to Macedonia, then we walked in the 4 km walk in the mud to a camp. Then we went on a bus to Croatia, (then) with a train to Slovenia, where I wrote this story! In the child friendly space from Unicef's.

We were going on a train to Austria; and then the next day to Germany, our destination. Through this journey and adventure, I learned that there are people that want to get to their spot in the line, and people who fight their best to pass everything and forget about the past and start a new future, then find happiness around you! But make your dreams come true. My dream is that the world becomes peaceful to (each) other, not like in Syria. War is above our heads, to go and live in my country.

One more thing if you read this, my Math teacher (*name hidden to protect privacy*): I want you to know that you are the one who taught me to be brave, you told me

“whatever you do stay brave”

“and try not to make mistakes”.

I hope you miss me because I miss you, too.

Love.