

Aysha

This shows the stage of adolescence when we were in Syria, and life was free of worries. School days were difficult, my parents fought a lot.

I was close to my father, we were happy, our life was beautiful. The war started in Syria when I was in baccalaureate class. The anger and sadness began, but at the same time, there was a positive feeling of strength, courage, and hope for change. Despite our failure, we tried.

Life became difficult, and I could no longer do anything. We are fine to some extent, but there are many tough days, especially when thinking about the past

