

The Lost Generation

By Suzy Hopkins

Spoken in Arabic:

Hello. My name is Saddam. I'm a reporter. I'd like to ask you a few questions. What is your name?

Nizar.

How old are you?

Ten.

How long have you lived in this enormous refugee camp?

Three years.

Do you go to school?

Not since we escaped from Syria.

Did you go to school when you lived there?

For one year.

What does your father do for work?

He was killed during our escape.

How does your mother buy food?

They bring us food every day. It's not enough so I usually give mine to my little brother or sister. My mother is too sick to get the food herself.

How will your family survive if you leave this tent and go to another country?

I don't know. I have to take care of my mother and little brother and sister so no country wants to give us asylum.

What do you hope for in your future?

I have no hope for my future.