"...who is left for me?.."



I was asleep... then... It came



I'm displaced in a tent, I sleep on the ground, and my mom is dead... I cry every day before I sleep because I miss her. Mom was very kind to me, and I love her so much... They hit us with a missile, and our home collapsed over us. My sister died immediately, I knew she was dead but... and my only brother was beside me, he was alive reciting his shahada, they dug him out of the rubble, dead... they lied to me and told me he was alive. What did my mom, sister, only brother and grandfather do to you to kill them? You killed half of the population, you killed my family! I lost 12 people from my family, who's left for me?

