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Pamir and Rahila

Pamir

Rahila

TSOS

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034 Pamir & Rahila
Tent 34, Oinofyta Refugee Camp, Greece
TSOS interview, July 1, 216

Pamir:

Who are we and why did we come here from Afghanistan?

Our family?

We are Afghans, Hazarah.

At the time of Taliban, when it was created we escaped from there.

We escaped from Afghanistan and came to Iran.

Why did we come here?

Because there were bullets in my father's body.

He was hurt with bullet in his leg.

My older brother is in Iran now and is blind in one of his eyes.

And my other brother was shot in his head.

They left here.

Translate these.

INTERVIEWER:

How was your father?

Pamir:

My father was shot with a bullet during the Mujahedin war.

Bullet, bullet, bullet, bullet.

His leg was shot with a bullet.

My older brother is older than me.

He is in Iran.

Now, one of his eyes is blind.

He was hurt with a bullet.

My father's leg was hit with a bullet too.

One of my brothers is older than me.

He was shot in Afghanistan.

Half of his head was destroyed.

He was killed at age thirteen or fourteen.

Or maybe at age fifteen.

I don't remember well.

INTERVIEWER:

Was it your cousin?

Pamir:

Not my cousin, my brother.

His brother was older.

He was martyred.

For this reason, we left Afghanistan.

We were in Afghanistan when we escaped to Iran.

And now we came here from Iran.
Say these until I tell you the reasons.
Because we are Hazarah, the Taliban, you know what.
Shall we say the reason?
For this reason, we came here from Iran.
When in Iran, the police caught me and took me to the camp.
They said they would release me only if we fight in Syria.
You will either fight in Syria or we will leave you on the Afghanistan border.
For this reason, we escaped from Iran and we came here to be secure from war.
I told them I had escaped from Afghanistan to Iran.
To escape from war, and now we should go to war again?
How long should we be at war?
It's enough.
I don't know where I should go.
I just want to go somewhere to start a new life and be safe from bloodshed and war.
The United Nations has not helped us yet.
God bless them because they brought these tents for us.
Nothing, it is enough that they know what is going on in Afghanistan and what oppressions are being done there.
And how much blood is shed there.
And my brother was killed unfairly.
He was neither into war nor into anything.
My other brother, who is in Iran, has a blind eye.
I wish this would never happen to anyone.