

# My Name Is Zohra

I'm here in Serbia but I'm from Afghanistan. I left home 2 years ago because we had too many problems there and it wasn't safe.



These are my three children, Habib, Najiba and Shukria. They enjoy playing with other kids here but I always have to keep an eye on them because I don't trust everyone in the camp, and I wish they could go to Kindergarten. We have been staying here, in this camp, for 8 months now.



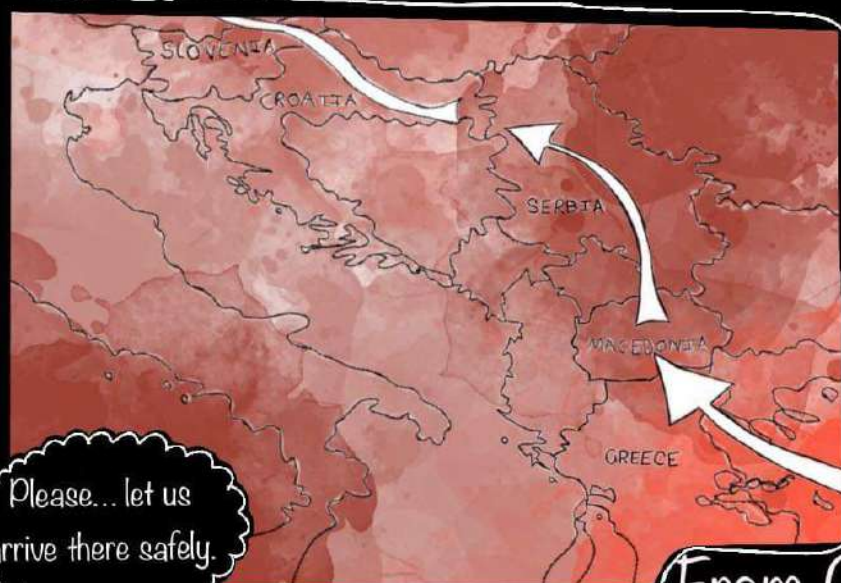
It's okay but I wish I could cook my own food and have more privacy because we are five people all in one room together.





2

It took us over a year to reach Serbia. We used smugglers to help us travel through Iran and then



Please... let us arrive there safely.

to Turkey.

The worst bit was going in the boat from Turkey to Greece, I really thought we might die.

From Greece we walked here.

We've seen so many awful things on our journey, more than I can tell you, we've seen lots of refugees who have died on the way.



It's good to be a mother.

I thank God for my children.

But it's very tiring looking after them when we don't have our own home... or any family to help.





3

HEY!



We've stayed in several camps all around the country.

When I was at the end of my pregnancy, we used some boys to help us cross into Croatia, but the Croatian police caught us and beat my husband and forced us back to Serbia. I had to run away from the police so fast I thought my baby would die. I'm so tired

now but I still want to make it to Germany.





4



I got pregnant in Greece. It was hard being pregnant while we were still moving around. I was so tired. Not just in my body, but also, in my heart.

In the camp where we were staying during my pregnancy, they took me to the hospital for scans and tests. When the time came to give birth, I was alone in the hospital. My husband was looking after the children back at the camp. The doctors seemed kind, but I don't speak Serbian, so, I didn't understand what was going on.

5



Shhh Shhh, hush now,  
time to sleep little one.

Thank god the baby was born easily, but then they took my baby away from me. I thought something was wrong, I was so afraid. I wanted to give her my milk, but I couldn't. I was crying. After a while the nurses brought her to me so I could feed her. I was so happy she was alive! But then they took her away from me again and only brought her to me 3 or 4 times a day.



My little Shukria...



6



Here, take these for you and the baby.

Thank you... so much. This is very kind.

I was so sad being separated from my baby and being all alone. I didn't have enough clothes or nappies for my baby or food for me. But the Serbian lady in the same room as me gave me some of her food and clothes.

After one week, I returned to the camp with Shukria. Everyone was very happy to see us! Some of the other women in the camp helped me a bit with washing the clothes and looking after my children, but otherwise, I was on my own. I took Shukria to the mother and baby corner to be checked, but nobody made sure I was okay and recovering after the birth. I need to rest a bit longer before we can try crossing the border again.



7

My family and I WILL  
make it to Germany,  
safely.



The smugglers won't take such a  
small baby in case she cries and  
alerts border police



8

Some families I know successfully crossed the border by giving their babies sleeping pills.

Maybe I'll try that too...

