

Visit to Eleonas.

We went to Eleonas with my school. Eleonas was an old military camp which now accepts refugees. When we arrived there we saw a place with various little houses. These little houses had refugees, various volunteers and in some houses there were some activities you could do.

In Eleonas I saw Zambis. I met Zambis in Pasteur Institute.

Zambis comes from Afghanistan and came here with his father. However he left his mother and his brother behind. We played various games with him and with some volunteers and had fun.

After all these we went to a performance which was organised by some schools which had come. There I met Ali. Ali is a very good child who didn't speak Greek but spoke very good English.

What I noticed in Eleonas was that everyone shared everything and they were happy with what they had. They shared these few things with their fellowman even if they had to be deprived of them. Thus, we see the effort those people made to survive.

We must support and help them because we would like to be in their shoes!

Panayiotis Doxas.

A few days ago we visited the centre of protection of refugees once more. There are located the houses of people who left their countries each of them for different reasons. A Syrian mathematician talked to us explaining that he left his country because of the war. We went on talking with him and asking him questions which concerned his life in both Syria and Greece and he gave us very interesting answers. While we were talking my feelings were mixed. The sorrow and melancholy I felt while I was listening to what had happened to him during his trip to Greece was succeeded by joy and admiration for the physical and sentimental strength and courage. The communication I had with the people who live in the protection centre of refugees was an exceptional experience and made me realize that these people can face difficult situations and go on with their lives through the effort and strength of their soul.

Kokali Myrto.

My impression from the visit to Eleonas.

I liked visiting the resort of refugees because I saw and learnt many more things than I knew. The day we went to Eleonas we talked to a man who comes from Syria. He described to us a very touching story from his life. I still can't understand how this man survived for ten days in the surface without his wheel-chair. I felt very sad to know that he had left his wife and daughters to come to Greece. However, leaving behind your beloved country is also sad. My impressions from that day of visit were fantastic but in some points sorrowful.

Of course a person who has been obliged to leave his/her country will not feel as calm and nice as in his/her home country. However I hope that one day their families will come to Greece and will be happy together again.

Athena Kirilenko.