

27/09/2016

Dear Enaiatollah Akbari,

I recently finished reading the book: In The Sea There Are Crocodiles, in which your story was told. When I read your story I realised more and more that, unlike how I thought, the world is even more cruel than it used to be. I didn't know people are still so horrible because I'm only 11 and I didn't grow up in a similar environment as you did. What I mean by, "Still so cruel and horrible", is that, people used to be racist and sexist, there was religious persecution and slavery was a huge thing long ago. But I realised, the world today is even WORSE because those things still exist and there are more advanced ways of doing it in this time!

One particular part in your story that sticks with me is, you wondered if that Italian boy who bought you a ticket for a train, was related to the old Greek lady, because they were both really kind to you. Well, there are nice people in the world and a lot of bad people, but there are a lot more kind people than you may have thought, or still think.

Another part in your story that I can't get out of my head is, when you're in the dinghy on your way to Greece, the big ship comes past and Liaqat falls out. The way that he just slipped away into the sea and he disappears, the fact that I know this is true, made me feel that life was so delicate and unfair. Enaiatollah, I hope you've had a nice life and continue to do so. And if you have not yet seen your mother, I hope you do soon. If I couldn't see my mum for eight whole years, I couldn't bear to carry on like you did. If I was in your situation I would have given up as soon as my mum wasn't there in The Samavat Qgazi.

An Admirer,

Sam