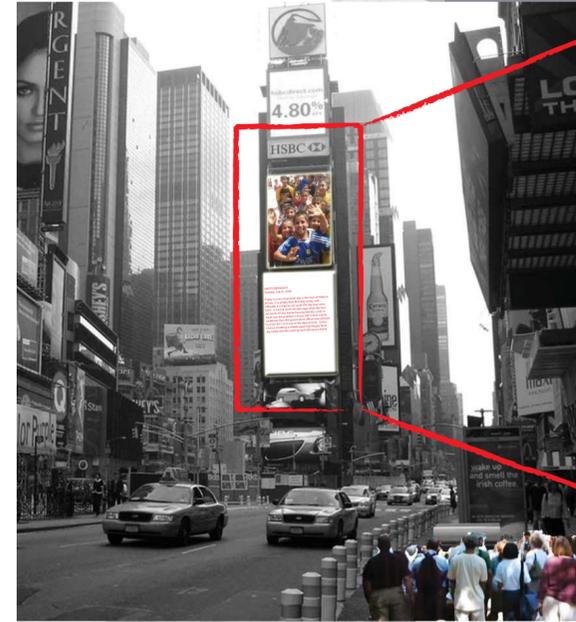
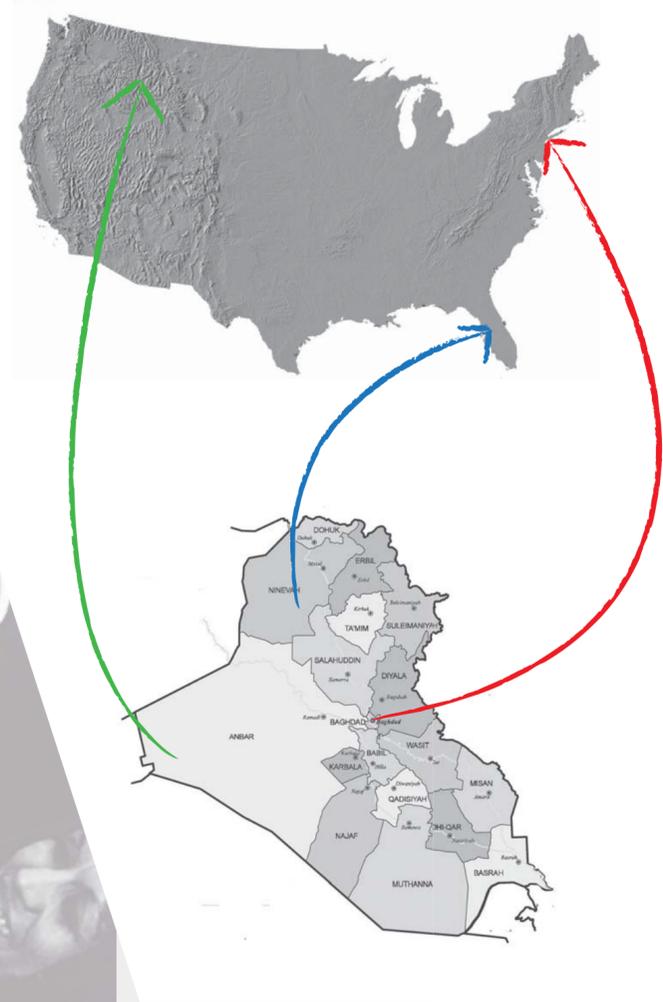


connecting humanity....

urban

rural



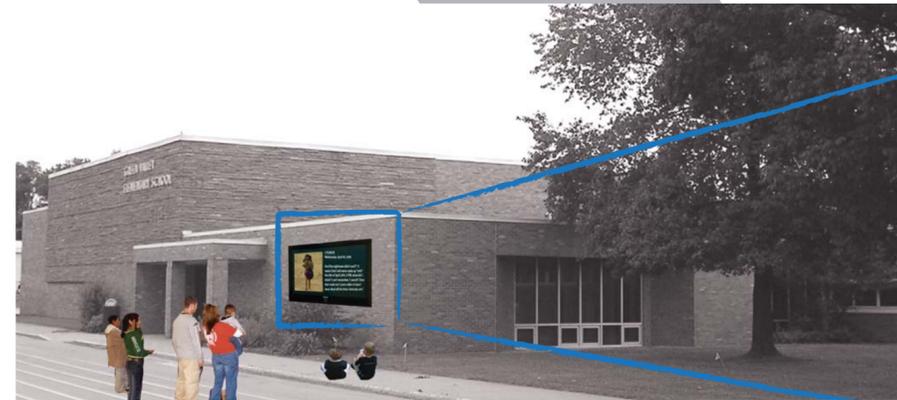
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!!
Tuesday, July 01, 2008

Today is a very Important day in the lives of Millions of Iraq. It is simply their Birthday today, well.... Officially it is may be not quite the day they were born. It started some decades ago when the Governments of Iraq started issuing Identity cards to Iraqis, but the problem is if you didn't have a birth certificate then the government official was advised to enter the 1st of July as the date of birth. So the Chance of telling a middle aged Iraqi Happy Birthday today and him smiling back telling you thank you how did you guess? is very high.

Happy Birthday! wishing you all the best, Zappy!
posted by Zappy Corleone @ 7:57 AM
<http://citycalledhell.blogspot.com/2008/07/happy-birthday.html>



http://timesonline.typepad.com/photos/uncategorized/2008/05/15/local_children_wave_goodbye.jpg



5 YEARS!!!

Wednesday, August 09, 2008

And the nightmare didn't end?? It seems that I will never wake up *uhh* the 8th of April 2003, 8 PM, what did I drink? I can't remember. 5 years!!! Does that make me 5 years older or have I been dead all this time. Seriously, am I alive now? 5 years!!! It makes it 1440 days without seeing the precious moon. Or did the moon and sun have a deal behind my back? 5 years!!

posted by H.N.K at 7:36 AM. From: Mosul, Iraq
About me: A Moslawi girl living through war. A pharmacy student in the second stage, Mosul university. <http://iraqgirl.blogspot.com>



www.americanphotojournalist.com/news.php?post_id=60



NEVER GIVE UP!

Sunday, September 14, 2008

Returning back to Iraq, returned my bad temper and behavior. Enjoying my human being and leaving any relationship related to human doing. Feeling that I am stuck in the middle of a circle, with hopeless and depress filling my heart. With no option to survive and no way to run from the reality except by sleeping.

Anyway, I decided to live this year as if it is my last. It might be! Rethinking of things that I want to do, things I want to learn, places I want to go, books I want to read and posts I want to write . I read my list and started working.

Till now:

1-I learn to drive a bicycle. I always dream of driving one. My cousin who is my favorite, more like my brother taught me. And in one hour, I left my first steps on the street.

2-I bought brush and oil color and draw my first picture, I took the idea of the picture from the net and I draw it by myself with the help of a friend of my mother who graduated from the school of art and she taught me how to mix the color and how to put the first lines, I never hold a brush before .

I am still working on writing a book.A huge dream, worth working on. Funny it is, how my dreams took me so far that I even dream today that I am in Oprah's show, who knows!

Anyway, there is a long list waited to be done, let's hope that I will do every single one. Be safe where ever you are..And Ramadan Kareem.

posted by H.N.K <http://iraqgirl.blogspot.com/>



suburban

an inter-cultural blogscape

by: sara fiore