

The Black Snow.....Helen Palany

A novel..... Based on a true story



Translated into English by
Dr.Mohammed Azeez Saeed

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A novel....based on a true story
Kurdish Modern Literature. A Kurdish Drama Tragedy
Erbil, Kurdistan Region-Iraq

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The Kurds are a nation of over forty millions population; they live on their own homeland, Kurdistan, divided among Iraq, Iran, Syria and Turkey. Before the era of Alexander the great (Alexander with the two horns), they lived on Erbil Citadel, possibly the oldest continuously occupied human settlement on Earth, dating back at least 6,000 years, now it is the Capital of Kurdistan Region.

The black snow is a novel based on a true story, written by the novelist, **Helen Palany**, in Erbil. The story events were took place in the nineties of the last century in Erbil and its countryside. The aim of the translation of this novel from original language (Kurdish) into English language is to tell the international community that, we are Kurds exist, we have history, literature and novels, equitable to those of the other nations , if not more.....**Mohammed Azeez Saeed**, January 2023.

Foreword:

As far as we walk through the alley of days, more the colors of life will pour into the glass of our imagination and into our thoughts. The resonance of the events in our minds increase, longer walk in the road destiny, will see different landscape, and some other times the flowers behind the fences, look brighter and gives more smells, sometimes the flowers falling leaves and look sad. For our gardens to become brighter and look better, we must be well experience garden servant. In the springs of patience and endurance, we irrigate the plants of our dreams, tough uphill come in front us, we must continue in our steps, with a deep long breath, do not fall halfway, heading to the top, should not give up, and the time the road becomes straight and downhill, we

must not forget what we have faced in reaching this phase. One of the nice custom of the human being is that in each step gains more experience, when other have pains, we must feel their pains and be medicine for their pains, for the sake of our self-happiness, we must not forget and ignore others pains, not be selfish.

Let us all think about our life as one palette, paint it with the best and most beautiful colors. Between the sentences of this novel, many different colors, and the days of life taught me how to paint, making them a mirror for thousands of poor innocent downtrodden people, deprived from their own wishes and desire. I want to light a candle nearby the window, via the spread of rays which brighten the darkness of past culture, inherited from the past generations, behind the closed doors, I want to play a music for the purple dreams of a child, still little, the destiny and society, covers them by a dark lid, as much the troughs are difficult, we must be more stronger, put the lantern of our morals on, until we reach a peace and happy destination.

In this novel, I draw the picture of the crazy big waves; leaving them for your imaginations.....Helen, February 2021.

Mina's wedding decision:

In an autumn evening, the leaves were yellowed, slowly, a gentle breeze, separate them from the branches of the trees, falling into the bosom of my house garden. On one side, I was sad for fall leaf of the trees, on the other side; I was happy for the renewal of the trees, via the new leave buds, preparing for another coming season. Suddenly my mobile phone rang, shake me up, an unknown number, I answered, the voice was familiar to me, she was my friend, Mina, weakness and

sadness in her speech were obvious, I have never heard her like that before.

-Hello my dear Shadan, how are you? I am Mina, your friend.

-Hello my dear Mina, How are you? Are you okay?

-Dear Shadan, tomorrow, “if you have time, I want to see you” said Mina.

-Sure, for you, I certainly will have time, but my dear Mina, I feel like you are not okay, anything happened? Are you okay?

-For this reason, I want to sit with you and discuss.

-My heart beat faster; felt a strange thing has happened, because Mina used to be always smile, without an influential reason, could never be so sad and unhappy.

Let us meet at the same cafe, were we used to meet, said Mina.

Okay, I said. The venue and time were set up, Goodbye.

That night, I was thinking of Mina, what has happened to her, made her so sad and unhappy. Except the questions, I was not able to figure out anything, did not sleep all the night until dawn. In the morning, tired with weak body, I went out my bed. The time of the meeting was approaching; quickly I dressed my clothes and prepared myself, walked to the café, where we used to meet in the past.

A quiet and attractive café, has a small backyard garden. Between the meeting room and the garden, there was a window, in such away the two sides were not seen clearly. Every time we were sitting in the garden, which has quiet environment and comfortable, was not like the noisy hall of the café, it was a special place for me and for Mina, when I arrived, I said hello to Maryam. Maryam replied, astonished.

“Doctor, I see you are alone? Mina is not with you? Maryam said.

Maryam, Mina is also coming, maybe she is on her way, I said.

Maryam was a very simple, pretty and smart girl, she is from western Kurdistan, very sweet speaking, and I always wished to get enough of her talk. I named her a little girl, short and weak build, dark brown hair, green eyes, skin like a six month old child, clean and pure white. We used to know her, I asked Maryam to bring me a coffee to drink it before Mina’s arrival, and she was late for about half an hour.

I was drinking the coffee, Mina appeared. From a distance I could see, she is tired and failed, stepping very weakly. At the beginning, Maryam received her and directed her to my place, she came to the desk and sat, did not say hello.

-Hello my dear Mina, you are late, why? I asked her.

-My dear Shadan, last night I did not sleep until the morning and I woke up late, sorry being late, hope you did not wait long, Mina said.

-No problem, my dear, I was thinking about you, what happened? Your face is pale, why? I asked Mina.

-With a deep breath, Mina said;

-Someone requested me marry him, and my family pushes me marry to him.

- Who is he, and how did he come, do you know him? I asked

-His name is Ahmed, our neighbor brought him, and he is a solicitor, she said.

- So, what do you say about him? I asked.

- I.....I don’t know what to say and I don’t know what to do, completely confused, I do not know how to make a decision! Mina said.

- What about Amir?

- Amir.... The problem is here, Shadan, my dear. You know all about my relation with Amir, and you are aware of my father's rejection of Amir, impossible my father would not accept my marriage to Amir, it is for a long time, no communication between me and Amir, and we have ended everything.

- Why don't you try again? Maybe this time your father agrees to marry Amir. Nothing is impossible, it is the matter of time, and maybe your father needs more time.

- I know my father very well; he will never approve my marriage to Amir. Last time my father told me, when he dies, then I can marry Amir. Is it fair to lose some one in order to gain another one? I am unable to stand against it. My family deals with me without conscience. My father and his wife want me to leave the house on any price, and my biological mother is not able to make any statement in front of my father, and my step mother has completely controlled my father and whatever she says, will be done. They hurt me so much, I do not have desire to live any more in this house, full of problems, my life is full of calamities.

There is nobody to listen to me, and to know what I want and how I want to choose my future life. The nearest person to me is standing against me, since the time I have felt my existence, I live in pain, during all my life, I cry, cry for myself, for my sister, for my brother, and for my weak mother, for the controlling of my stepmother on everything, I wished Amir could take me to a better quiet life, and spend the rest of my life in peace and calm, this hope was sent to death and about to bury it under the soil.

-My dear Mina, tell me, do you trust this man? Do you really want to marry him? I asked Mina.

-I want to know your opinion about this case, you are the only person, I trust, any word from you, gives me the strength of the world, please tell me what do you think? Mina asked me.

- Did you see him? Did you talk to him? I asked Mina.

- I talked to him a few times, I saw him once. I have a feeling that he might be a good person, and our thoughts are somehow similar. He is a respectful person, soft and calm, I don't think, he harms me, he maybe a reason to start a new life, but...

-But what? I asked her.

- Still my heart is with Amir, she said.

- What are you up to?

- Dear Shadan, my father will not allow me marry Amir, he tries convince me to marry this man, Ahmed, she said.

- So, you have made your mind, I asked Mina.

- I do not know what to do, Shadan, I am unable to choose the one my heart want; I am forced to choose someone else just to escape from this inferno I am in. I know well, my decision will hurt Amir, and becomes a nonstop eternity pain to myself.

- Does Amir is still in your mind or you want to escape from him? I asked her

- In which way I escape from Amir? I do not know what you mean?

- If Amir is still in your heart, still you love him, and then you can't choose another person, no matter the pressure they put on you, no matter the pains you will have. Try another way to dialogue with your

father, but if you can choose another person, evaluating him, and marry him, then you are not in love with Amir any more. This means you do not want Amir any more, and you want to break up with Amir forever, in this case, my opinion will not be important, I told Mina.

-The coffee on the table was about to get cold, Mina was so deep in her imagination, so weak, totally forgot her coffee.

- Calm down, grief does not solve anything, I said to her. Be strong, stand on your feet again, face the destiny, face your day's life, your life is yours; if you give strength to yourself, then you can deal with it. Do not surrender to the unknown destiny, when life see your weakness, it will destroy you, I encouraged Mina.

- Mina cried, I am alone, I do not have anybody, she said.

- Strength makes you capable to face the difficulties alone; existence is not a reason to surrender.

- Mina took a deep breath, raised her eyes, her tears fall on her cheeks, she looked at me, and she was unable to say anything. Slowly started drinking her coffee, and said; my life became a graveyard; all my dreams were entombed in it. I can't expel Amir from my heart, in the meantime being together is very difficult, and being together is a dream never comes true. Amir tried all the possible and available means, but was not successful, faced so many difficulties, and he was not able to leave me, and I do not want to harm him anymore and I am sure staying together is not fruitful.

-Mina, I do not want to increase your pains, but you must know life is not a day or two, marriage is not a game, if you cannot handle it, do not get into it from the beginning, no matter the reason. There must be something between both of you, and this thing is love, otherwise darkness will cover your home, makes your life a hell. Please do not put

yourself in another devil, if you still have someone in your heart, do not choose another one. Your heart will not accept another person, doing this; will hurt yourself and your surroundings. I consider this as a crime with the one you marry, I am sure your heart will not accept him, and you put an innocent person in the prison of your life. You will not be able to make a calm life. Think about the future, when you have a baby, the baby will pay the price of a failed decision and a wrong decision you made.

- I don't make a crime! I want to live, I want to deliverance myself. Does wishing a quiet life is a crime?

- A wrong decision is a crime, a mistake will follow by another, two, three and more mistakes.

- Tell me, can you live with another person? I asked Mina

- I will try, she said.

- Trying is not enough, your heart must decide, that you will totally forget Amir and forever, and replace him with a new person. If you can do that, then you can live.

Now your body died once, but when you start a new life, and there was another person in the past and still exist, then in every moment you will die, every look and every touching hand is a death itself.

- I know all these, but I am obliged, Mina said

- I hope you will not regret, and I wish a new life waiting for you.

- At this moment, I received a phone call from the hospital, informing me that there is a pregnant lady, in a bad condition, and must see her.

- I and Mina stood up and said goodbye to each other. She headed home and I went to the hospital.

All the way to the hospital, I was thinking about Mina's case and I was not able to throw it out of my mind. For a long time; I have not seen Mina in such a position. I was trying to find a solution for her case. The case was so complicated; it was difficult to sort it out easily.

After half an hour, I arrived to the hospital, immediately moved toward the patient, I saw a seventeen years old pregnant lady, in very bad condition, I looked around, I did not see anybody with her, and she was alone.

- Why you are alone? I asked her
- I do not have anybody? She said.
- Crying, "Please save my life", she said.
- I asked the nurses to take her to the surgery operation room immediately, and I asked for her file, to study her condition.
- The patient was prepared and moved to the surgery operation room, and I was ready and started the treatment.

Mother, the worst enemy:

I have completed the treatment of the seventeen years old lady, but with sorrow, the baby could not make it. The baby was dead before he was born. I managed to save the mother's life. Then the patient was transferred to the special attention room and after a while she became better, and in order to talk with her, I visited her.

When she saw me, she thanked me, crying, and then she asked about her baby. It was really difficult for me to inform her, but I did not have any other option, I had to tell her. I was not able to save the baby, don't you worry, you are still young, and you will get pregnant again. I

said so, just to calm her down, but I did not know she becomes worst; her eyes were tearing like a river, unable to talk.

Till now, she was alone, nobody asked on her, her report was with me, I read it, nothing but her first name only (Zhyan).

Zhyan, what is your father's name? What is your husband's name? I asked her.

She opened her eyes, for a while, she did not say anything, her crying, melts solid rocks into water, her breath full of sorrow, liquidated my thoughts and shook my inside.

I am alone, I do not have a father, I do not have a mother and I do not have a husband, she said.

I sat beside her, why you are alone? Don't you from this city? I asked her.

What will be the benefit, if I am from this city or not, as long as I do not have any body and I do not have a place to live in, she said.

Tears in her eyes, I loved the baby more than myself, God took the baby to the heaven, to be under the care of God, she said. I am alone and no place to live in, I could do nothing for the baby. For me, no place to live, no bread to eat and will not be able to do anything for the baby.

Why you do not have a place to live in? I asked her. Continued speaking, and she said.....

I am unlucky person, became pregnant, without having husband, beyond my desire, the nearest person to me, and sexually assaulted me.

Hearing these words, I was shocked. How from the nearest person? I asked her.

She took deep breath, crying did not permit her continue speaking. From time to time she was squeezing her bottom, from pain.

I was a strong and smart girl, I was at the high school, and my duty was study and homeworking. At the beginning of spring I was at home with my fifteen years old brother, my father, mother and little brother were on picnic in the countryside. I did not go with them, stayed at home because I had school homework and preparing for examinations. I was busy with study, suddenly, my brother without knocking the door, entered my room and sat on my bed beside me, softly he was playing with my hair, I was very happy, I thought my brother likes me, that is why he is touching my hair, I did not know he is up to a bad thing. Then slowly started touching my body.

I stood up, what are you doing? I said. He attacked me, controlled on me and raped me. He was younger than me, but he was strong and taller than me, I begged him and screamed, nobody heard me. Nobody came to rescue me. After he assaulted me, he started hit me badly; I fell on the ground and fainted. He left me at home lonely, all my body was hurting and bleeding, unable to stand up until the night has come, I woke up from the swoon. Then I remembered what has happened to me, and my brother came in again, very furious, as if I have abused him. If you say anything and if you inform anybody about what has happened, you will be dead. I was so scared, and I kept silent.

When my parents came back home, and they saw spanking effects on my body, what happened? They asked me. I remembered my brother threat, and was not able to say the truth. If I tell the truth, they would not believe me. Because my parents were so proud of my brother, was

impossible to punish him for me, or find a solution for my case. In either way, saying the truth or not saying, I am dead anyway. Forced to lie and said, I Fall down the stairs.

One month passed, I am in this pain, and then decided to tell the truth to my mother. My mother was in the kitchen, preparing the lunch, Mam, I want to talk with you, I said.....

Without looking at me, “say it”, what is it?

My mother was not paying attention to me, and never showed her love to me, she did not love me, I can say that. I took deep breath, and told her the entire story that happened, suddenly my mother slapped my mouth, dirty girl, and you want to make your brother dirty as yourself! You are impolite girl, want to spoil your brother and family reputation?

Speak up, who abused you? I begged my mother so much, cried, and swore, she did not believe me, because in my mother’s thought, always girls make mistakes, boys do not make mistakes, and they are clean and good behavior. She hit me and made me silent, and at night she came into my room. You will not go out anymore, forget your school and you stay in your room forever, my mother said. She took from me the simplest human right, going to school. I was jailed in my room for three months; hit me physically and psychologically, on daily basis. In this period, I felt my bottom rising,

My mother took me to the physician, carried out blood analysis test. The result was pregnant positive. Hearing the death of beloved person was easier than hearing that I am pregnant. Destroyed my entire thought, unable to stand, and unable to say a word. Unable to raise my head, I was looking down to the ground and my eyes tears, nonstop.

My mother did not say a word, and she took me back home, jailed in my room again. That evening, I heard my mother whispering with my

father, I heard my mother telling my brother that “he must kill me secretly, without anybody knows”.

Considering that, I broke their reputation in the society; my mother put the plan of assassination of her only daughter.

“You must kill Zhyan” this statement was continuously vibrating in my ears, and I did not know what to do! Suddenly an idea came into my mind; I must run and leave this house. Late that night, all were sleep, I packed up some of my stuff and with some money, I went out the house, became a street girl, and at night I was sleeping in a mosque, a place where the women praying in. After a while, the mosque security knocked me out, the mosque, where people considers as the house of God, I was not able to find a corner to stay in. Their excuse was that I am a lonely woman, not eligible to stay in the mosque.

The money I had, finished in one week, after that I started begging in the street to ensure my daily living food, and at night I was staying on the street sides and in the parks. Winter approached, and my health condition was getting worse. All I have suffered were in an age I was supposed to read books only, because of non-responsible mother, who loves males and worship dirty sexual maniac teenager boy.

I interrupted her, what about your father? I asked Zhyan.

In this situation, my father was as if he does not exist, did not have a fruitful speech. My mother was controlling everything at home, and the outcome, is that you see it now, I am here without having a family or any relative, I do not know anything about them.

Help me please, what shall I do now? Where do I go now? Zhyan asked me.

I was not able to see my front, because my eyes were tearing so much for this unlucky woman.

Calm down, my dear Zhyan, you're an immaculate girl, don't you ever think that there is nobody loves you, I told Zhyan. With a voice of sorrow, I only wanted my mother loves me, she said. She was the only person, supposed to love me and support me, but she tried to obliterate me.

-Miss Zhyan, today you must check out the hospital, you okay now, and you can't stay in the hospital anymore.

- Please let me stay here, I do not have any place to live in. Again I must go to the street, and street life is not suitable for me, bad persons will harass me. I am scared for facing another situation. Please let me stay here, I do not want to go through the same pain and hit.

- Her psychological condition was so bad, she had cried so much, she needs a psychotherapy treatment. I talked with a physician, a friend of mine, the physician saw her, and I took her to my home later.

- She stayed three days at my home and later I talked with her, tried to convince her to go to house of oppressed women. She was very happy about that, at least there will be a room, holding her and can sleep at night safely.

- Next day in the morning, before I go to the hospital I took Zhyan shopping, bought some necessary things, and also I gave her some money. Then I took her to the house of oppressed women, and she stayed there for about one week.

- One day I visited Zhyan, I found her, happy and her face brightens and she was calm. She thanked me for what I have done for her, and said

“in a time a woman who was my mother, was tried to erase me, and you did not know me, saved my life, and you gave me a new hope”.

- Medicine may treat many diseases, while there is nothing treats the collapsed human insides. Loosing love feeling, losing the parents, losing hope, injustice and oppression. There is no medicine treat them. The most powerful therapy is stand on your feet, face obstacles and the problems.

Setting Mina’s wedding day:

In the past days, I was busy with the life of non-lives, and on the other hand I was busy with the hospital. One early morning after the twenty four hours hospital rotation shift, I left the hospital, heading to my home, thinking about Mina’s situation, I telephoned Mina, she replied.

My dear Shadan, I was about to calling you today and I want to talk with you, she said. You called me first, sorry for not asking on your case in the past days.

Next week, you must come to my wedding ceremony, your presence, gives me strength, she said.

- Did you completely think about it? Is it your final decision? I asked her.
- Yes, it is my final decision.
- I hope, you have made a correct decision, wish you a happy life, I hope you won’t regret it, I told Mina.
- Mina said goodbye, closed her mobile phone. And while I was walking home, imagining that day, how it would be for Mina, and how would that day pass, I prayed and wished her a peace, calm and happy life full of prosperity and health.

Mina is my childhood friend, we were neighbor, and we went to school together, and we stayed together until the end of high school. My family changed the home and transferred to another venue. Mina was admitted to the college of Education, and I was admitted to the college of Medicine. But our friendship continued and she was my best close friend. I knew her more than anyone else and I understood her deep feeling very well. I could tell her pains that are behind her smiles, I was aware of her tough days closely. She was hiding her difficult days and always trying making others happy. At the time she was smiles, I knew that she was the saddest girl in the world. But she was showing her strength to the around.

Mina's father had two wives, one of them Mina's mother who had another daughter and a son. The second wife was Mina's stepmother and she did not have any child. She was so bad, solid heart woman, and was controlling all under her power. She was controlling Mina, her sister, brother and her mother. Her father was a slave of her stepmother. She was controlling the whole house also. Mina's father never rejects his second wife speech. In this environment, Mina's mother speech did not have any effect, even things related to her children, she was not able to discuss. She has been so ignored and left behind, and looked like a servant woman in the house.

The wedding day was approaching, tomorrow, I must be with Mina.

Tomorrow came with a very nice weather, attractive day; the sun was spreading its rays high from the sky, brightening the earth. The day was so clear, the sky appeared blue like the sea, and a gentle breeze was blowing around.

In the afternoon, I prepared myself and walked to Mina's house, and when I arrived, I saw a crowd in the alley, my eyes got teary, my heart pains for her, but I could do nothing for her, and looking around weak.

I approached the house and squeezed myself through the crowd and reached Mina, women, girls and children, were all busy by taking pictures, some of them were dancing, in that moment Mina was spreading smiles full of pains to the surrounding. When she saw me, she was unable to resist and started crying and threw herself into my lap. I tried to calm her down and I swept her tears, and I did not want anybody notice this strange condition. She calmed down and said my dear Shadan; Amir telephoned and my stepmother replied his telephone call.

- What did he say in the call?
- I don't know what they talked about, my heart hurts me and I don't know what to do.

I am sure, Amir at any moment will show up, seeing him, I will die and cannot resist, tell me what shall I do? Mina asked me.

When I heard Mina saying that, I became confident that Amir at any moment will show up, and I did not have doubt that he will come for bad reason. I was looking to the street all the time, in order to be aware when he arrives, and to take him away before anything happens.

After a short time, the groom came and took the bride to the garden.

There was a large park next to Mina's house, a very organized and beautiful garden. On the right side of the garden a place was

prepared for the bride and the groom, surrounded by beautiful flowers, trees and white clothes. A large cake was nicely been put on the table with chairs for the bride and the groom to sit on. Both sat there holding hand of each other, while I was looking at Mina and from time to time I was looking at the street. The time has come for Ahmed to put the ring in Mina's finger. From the other side, singing and dancing started; I approached Mina's mother and congratulated her for the marriage of her daughter. She was in a bad mood, and she said, please pray for Mina's happiness. I said, your pray as a mother is the best and your support is the best gift to her. She took a deep breath and her tears fell. I wished if I could support her, she said, but everything were stronger than me. I am a very weak woman; I was not able to make my daughter happy. At this moment they were wearing the rings. I looked at the street, I saw Amir passing by the garden, and he seemed to me as a mad man, in a worst mood, without saying goodbye to anybody, I rushed hesitatingly toward Amir's car, and I went to his car, what are you doing here? I asked him.

-jokingly, I am here to put an end to farce, Amir said.

- But how? I asked Amir.

- This is just a dream, we must wake up.

- Please, Amir, go, and leave this place.

-No, I will not go; I won't leave here, until I put an end to this farce happening here.

- In which way, you put an end to this? What do you mean?

- Today, in this house the blood must flow.

-What do you mean? Make it clear, please.

- Shouting and crying, I will end my miserable life, and before I kill myself, I will kill another three persons.

-Are you serious? Are you aware of what you saying, look at yourself, please let us leave this place, calm down, I said.

-I will kill Mina's father, Mina and Ahmed, then I will kill myself. Now, please get out of my car.

-How could you do that? What are you saying? Are you out of your mind?

- No. what mind? Nothing remained to loose, my heart is cut off, my soul is out of my body, and I already lost my mind. Without Mina, I do not want to live? Death is better, but before I die, I must revenge from Mina's father, for all he has done to us.

Tell me Shadan, how could I see Mina sitting with another person, and the ring of another one is in her finger? She is my life; I was living for her, now what?

He was shouting, saying, don't you know I am crazy about Mina? I am in love with her, she means life to me, for her, I changed, and for her, I became another person.

- Amir, listen to me, I know all of these things, it is finished now, she has chosen her life, leave her live, enough pains, don't you know how much she has suffered, how much she went through a tragedy. Leave her alone, she may get a calm life, please, leave her alone.

- I begged Amir to leave this place. Okay, I will leave this place, with one condition, he said.

- What condition, I asked him.

- Let me see her, I assure you I will not do anything wrong, I want only see her for the last time, and give her this ring as a gift.
- Are you mad? And you want to drive Mina crazy, if you do that, you will end her life, what kind of love is this?
- Don't you think that when she sees you, what is going to happen to her? At the moment she sees you, she may die.
- What about her, didn't she think what will happen to me? Without her, what will happen to me? Amir said.
- You know Amir, she was forced to accept that, I said.
- No, she was not forced to accept this marriage, let us leave her, I said. He did not want to leave the place with me.
- Shadan, I promise I will leave her alone, but let me see her for the last time, I want to goodbye her, please help me. You take me to her, I swear I will not do anything wrong, just want to see her.
- Sorry, Amir, I will not do such thing, I will never hurt Mina, and now go far away, without doing any bad step.
- He was shouting a loud whip, hitting his head with the steering of the car, driving a car like a mad man, and many time, he was about to collide with other cars, driving zigzag, and was unable to control the car, begging him to calm down and to control himself.

We went around the streets for about an hour, in one way or another, I convinced him to stay far from the alley of Mina's home.

-Tell me Shadan, Mina doesn't love me anymore? Amir asked me.

-I do not know, but it is her destiny, and you must leave her.

- I gave eight long years of my life to Mina, for her, I changed from a bad behavior boy to a beau. She taught me loving her, she taught me how to live, and now she leaves me, for what? Amir said.

In all my life, I have never seen a man crying for loving a girl, and ready to die for her. What I saw, maybe I have seen it in the fictional drama movies.

“How difficult is losing your sweetheart, it is a slow death, only the body remain lives, the heart, the feeling and the soul, one after the other will die”.

We continued driving in the streets, and Amir, did not calm down even for a moment, he was continuously saying, today is the ending day of everything, and this farce must be ended.

Suddenly, he pulled out a pistol from the drawer of the car, and headed toward Mina’s house, and I begged him so much, and asked him to stop it. If you calm down by killing a person, kill me instead, please do not approach Mina.

Mina left me alone, tell me where to go, there is no body help me? I am lost, I am ended, I am unable to live without Mina, where do I go, after Mina, I don’t have anybody, and she showed no sympathy towards me! Faced this black day, she put me in this devil and going out from it, is impossible!

Amir, please be strong, this is not the end, life will continue, and you are not the first and not the last person, who did not marry the one who loves. Look at around, you will see many persons, they lost their love, they lost their beloved, close persons, and they do continue living, and life is an ongoing state. Otherwise, by losing a dear person, all would die, and the life would have ended on the earth, long time ago.

-But... Shadan, he was not able to talk because of crying.

- Amir, I understand your feeling, but you must be stronger, control yourself. Be sure, all what are good will come to you, and you must believe in God, and what is happening, may turn to good for you. It may harm you, but you do not know what comes next. The greatness of God is above everything, only God knows what is better for you. The God may arrange the life you deserve, you may find someone else enters your life, and you may love her more than Mina's love.

- No, no, I do not want anybody else, I will not love anybody else, I will start hate, hating myself, hating you, all around, the nature, birds, I will hate everybody, and hate everything, I hate my existence, my feelings.

His speech was melting the heart, but I was unable to emerge him from the condition he was in. I was only trying to calm him down, I was trying to push him away from this place, at least until the end of the wedding ceremony, and we will find a solution afterwards.

After a few hours, the ceremony was finished, the sunset was approaching, and the sun was going down from the sky, the sky color was mixed, the sunset was so beautiful, but I did not enjoy the sunset like the other days, I was so upset of this situation.

Amir, recovered from his condition, and he drove me back home, then he went home.

Amir, was a tall, medium weight, dense brown hair, left a thin beard, skin wheat color, hazel eyes, and had an attractive personality, very nice looking, but that day, he was changed, yellow color, left his beard unorganized, his eyes looked red, because of crying and non-sleep.

I came to know Amir through Mina, many times we went together to the school picnic, I was like Mina close to Amir, and he was supporting me like a brother all the time. The marriage ceremony was finished, and I contacted one of Amir's friends, I requested him to look after Amir in close, and take him away for a few days, if possible, to his village in the countryside.

His friend assured me that tonight he will take Amir to his village and will stay there for a week, hoping the climate and the environment of the countryside will be useful and calms Amir down. Amir stayed in the village for a week, and more or less, I was aware of his condition. He was getting better, but the idea of the revenge remained in his mind, in fact I was scared from that day's speech because Amir was a stubborn person, whatever he was saying, he was doing it, and when that case related to his heart, it could be worst.

Mina was highly oppressed by her stepmother, on the day of her marriage ceremony, Amir telephoned Mina, and her stepmother answered the phone, and strong argument was conducted between them, and the stepmother told Amir, that Mina did not love him, if she did, she wouldn't accept marry someone else. Also the stepmother told Amir, they did not forced Mina to marry, on the contrary, she was completely wanted Ahmed and loved him.

Who are you to be loved? Mina's stepmother said. From the beginning, Mina was playing with your heart and used you; Mina is a selfish girl and never wanted you.

The stepmother was trying to destroy Mina from every aspect, and wanted to knock out Mina from the house.

After a week, I was thinking about Mina, and in this period, she did not contact me, and when I phoned her, she did not answer, I started worrying about her, I thought if I could visit her, to see her in close, on the other side, I was thinking, my visit may create a problem for her. I was hesitating; finally I decided to visit her, for me it was not important any more what will happen, because I wanted to see her in all my heart.

One day, at mid-day, after I returned home from the hospital, I went to see Mina, and her home was about one hour walk from the hospital, where I work. That day, it was rained, the sun was high in the sky, created an astonishingly beautiful colored rainbow, a very nice curved shiny view, eyes could not saturate. On my way I entered a flower shop, and I selected a bouquet of purple tulip rose, because Mina likes purple tulip roses, and also, I bought a box of dark chocolate, covered by a gift paper, in fact, Mina do not like dark chocolate, I selected it deliberately, because dark chocolate calm the soul, and I was thinking that Mina may eat some of these dark chocolates, and calms down. I arrived at Mina's home, and stood there, I looked at my left side into the garden, and I saw Mina's father and her stepmother in the garden, having tea. I did not like seeing them, I headed to the door and did not say hello to them, and they saw me, but they did not pay attention to me.

I knocked the door, Mina's mother opened the door, I said hello to her, where is Mina? I asked her.

Mina is in her room, laid in her bed, she said.

We together went in Mina's room, she was there, sleeping. Her mother called her, she opened her eyes, and looked at me, she was not able to stand up, she was so weak and yellowish color,

and she seemed to me as an old person being in bed for many years. Her black shine eyes were so tired, she was not capable opening them, her white skin hands became dark blue with many blue spots , by using so many syringes and cannulas.

I phoned you many times, why you did not answer me? I asked Mina. I worried about you. Mina's mother was still with me in the room, she said after the marriage ceremony, Mina entered in a verbal argument with her father and her stepmother, and she tried to kill herself, and then she was hospitalized and fainted for three days, after that she came back home, and since then she is in bed, and she doesn't drink and eat anything.

Mina started crying, I wished you wouldn't save me, she said. I wished if I could have died that day, and Mina's mother went out the room, she left us by ourselves.

- My dear Mina, tell me, what happened? Why did you attempt killing yourself?
- Shadan, I knew that day, Amir came and you disappeared, what happened?
- My dear, yes, that day Amir came and I took him far away from here, and sorry I left you.
- What happened? Why did he come? How is he? Please tell me, Mina asked me.
- I told Mina the whole story, and then she started crying, with her trembling hands, she took my hand and said;

That day after the marriage ceremony ended, and all left, my father and my stepmother started psychologically hurting me, and my father hit me, under the excuse that Amir contacted and irrespectively dealt with my stepmother. No strength remained in my heart, I cannot resist and take anymore, and every

moment, I am dying. Dying forever would be a great dream, and this dream also did not come true, you see my heart beats, and my cold breath comes and goes.

With every breath, Mina had a heartbreak, she was so much cried, the words were not comes out from her mouth correctly, her pinky lips, were whitened, and since she did not drink anything, the lips are cracked. When she was moving her mouth, the cracked lips were bleeding, and many times she was became in depression mood and sick, but this time she was in the worst condition, and this time she looked like a dead person.

My dear Mina, this is not the end of life, look around you, so many people, faced worse than your condition, but they started a new life and they did overcome the difficulties. Each sadness condition gives you special strength and will give you the deterrent strength, the strength of the continuity, the strength of insisting to make the dreams come true.

With her eyes tears, she said, since I came to know Amir, and since he came to request my hand to marry him, my life in this house converted to hell. Since then, my stepmother, started hate me more, her evil face, her bad speech, her poison comments, put me in deep grief.

She made my father hate me and enmity me in such away, the enemy do not hate enemy so much. Have you seen a father do not want the happiness of her daughter! Is it possible a father trying to evanescence her daughter dreams, and choose a life for her, she never wants!

You know Shadan, one day my stepmother told me that she will never allow me marry the one I love, and she thinks, that I do not deserve a happy life.

Why? What did I do to her? Mina was asking.

It is only me she hates, when my sister got married, my stepmother create an fictional story to her, and made them separate and break their marriage, and till now in the society people looks at her as a divorced woman and nobody want to marry her.

My dear Shadan, what the close person does with you, strange people will not do, because close persons knows your weak points and knows when and how to hurt you and destroy you.

Why our decisions are made by others? Why we don't have our own living right?

What a woman can do against a woman, a man can never do. A woman buried the life of a woman and two girls.....

A woman was the reason of destroy a family, which was full of love, happiness and peace, before the stepmother came into our life, we were a happy and comfortable family, yes, our finance state was not good, but we were very happy, and my father's finance condition became better, he married again and brought this bad woman in between us, then we collapsed, and now, what can money, palace, and beautiful car can do for us?

Mina's speeches were so painful, I was not able to control my tears, and I did not have power to Mina's questions. I left Mina, and went back home, with my eyes full of tears. I laid down on my bed to sleep, but thinking about Mina and Amir condition, did not let me sleep, I was rolling over bed, left my mobile phone in the house hall, suddenly I woke up by my brother's voice, calling me , that "my mobile phone is ringing" she said. I rushed to the hall and picked up my mobile phone, I had six missed un-

answered calls, all from Amir. I was upset, may be something happened to Amir, quickly contacted him.

- Hello Amir, how are you? Sorry, I was not aware of your mobile phone calls, anything happened?
- Hello Shadan, I am okay, don't worry, nothing happened, but I needed someone to talk with, and I do not find anybody, but you, who can understand and listen to me well.
- When do you want to see each other?
- Today, if you have time.
- Okay, we will meet in two hours' time as usual in the same cafe.
- Very well, I will wait for you, and will see you there.

I went to the kitchen, my mother was preparing the lunch, I sat on the chair, went into a deep fantasy, my mother broke my fantasy and said, "my daughter, since you came home, you are not okay, anything happened? Anything went wrong in the work?"

-No, my dear mother, I do not have any problem in the work, I am tired, but when I save a woman from her pain, and when I bring a new child into this world safely, I forget all my tires.

-Then what happened, my dear?

-Dear mother, today I went to see Mina, she was in a very bad condition, and this made me tired.

- I must eat my lunch quickly and must go to see Amir, he phoned me, and he wants to see me.

In a short time the lunch will be ready, my beautiful girl.

I stood up and with my mother, I started preparing the table, had my lunch, then I went out to the café, I did not see Maryam, why Maryam is not her? I asked.

One of the waiters said today Maryam took permission and went to the hospital with her sick mother. Her mother had a cancer, and once in a month, her mother had to take chemical therapy. The waiter showed me Amir, sitting in the garden, I went toward him, and from a distance I saw him sitting sad and weak, and the cigarette burning slowly between his fingers, in a fantasy of another world, he was not aware of me.

- Hello, what is wrong with you? Jokingly I said. Did your boat sink!

- I wished every loss were money, home and property, he said.

- When did you come back? I asked.

- Last night I came back, I wished I should have not come back at all, I cannot accept, that I lost Mina. In one way or another, Mina's marriage must break off.

- You must forget about it, it is finished, don't hurt yourself so much, I told Amir.

What happened, may turn out to a good thing for both of you, do not try to hurt Mina any more, you don't know, how she suffers, this poor sad girl.

- What good thing "I am about to die, what good thing? Separating me from most beloved of my life? What good thing? Don't you see my condition? Do you think it is a good thing?"

- Only God knows where the good thing is imbedded, we are only brave in criticizing life, and worrying about it, forgetting the greatness and power of God, we did surrender to this destiny, we are not aware of what the destiny brings and takes away is the God himself, everything is under his control, we the human being busy in criticizing the life, think a little about things that God gave you and think about the happiness's, which you do not

feel it, God gave you many things, but you see only things that hurts you, try to look at life via another eye, then you will be able to pass and overcome on the unhappy things easily.

The waiter, interrupted my speech, what do you drink? He asked us.

The tea in front of Amir became cold, and he was not drunk it yet, I asked one tea for Amir and two coffee for me, Amir looked at me, laughed, and said, two coffee, still you are in the same state as before?

Your second coffee will get cold and becomes bitter, can you drink it?

-The first coffee has its taste, while the second coffee, bitter, colder, but for me bitter, taste more or less like this life. As much the bitter coffee hurts you, will give you later the sweet and special taste, and the sweetness is in its bitterness.

-How can you be so optimistic? How can you be so strong? Amir asked me.

You know Shadan, the strength you have, is not in fifteen men?

-How?

-Last time, fifteen men were not able to stop me, but you alone stopped me, you saved me and saved another three persons from death, you know! If it was not you, four people were now in the grave under the soil? You must go to the heaven without interrogation, you don't know what a power you have, you are God's angel on earth, dedicated your life to help people, knowing them or not.

I am proud of you Shadan, proud to be my friend.

-Each one of us exists for a reason, I said.

-No, no, Shadan, you don't know how great you are, a girl could pass over all obstacles of life and successfully, I wished if all girls could be brave like you, I wished if Mina had half of your courage, then everything would be better now.

-Amir, when you fail, you will gain strength, now, you must be stronger, look for happiness with another person, going through a courage road, needs sacrifice.

-Many girls entered my life, I did not love any, but Mina, from the first moment I knew her, she entered my life, I sworn I will not let anyone else enter my life.

- The past is not under your control, while the future is in your hands, you can chose it in a better way.

-They took her in spite of me, like a bird in the cage, I was screaming, saying, rescue me, someone wake me up from this dream; release me from this nightmare, and what could put out the fire inside me? Oh God, help me.

Don't go after an already flied bird, it is difficult to catch it, either you must have wings or the bird must lose the wings.

-He drunk some of his tea, and looked at my face, remained silent.

- Amir, why don't you speak?

- Shadan, what shall I say?

-Can I ask you a question? I said

- Yes, please do.

-why did you love Mina so much?

-She.... She was all beautiful things I had. She was feeling the upset I had behind my laughs. She was feeling the angry I had behind my calmness. Mina was my half.

Once Mina said, Amir, I am very scared of your eyes looking. Which looking? Why you afraid off it? I asked Mina.

She said, I am the only person, distinguish your looking. This is very special, when you get angry or when you become jealous, she smiled, scaring me.

Shadan, how could I don't love her; she loved me, in spite of all bad things I had? How could I don't love her, she became a world, embraced me!

And now, she is not her, but we are together.

-I had some of my coffee, and said, is it possible to go back into the past a little and tell me about you!

- I hate my past, from the beginning of my existence, hurting me and continue till now, let me tell you the story of my life.

From the first look, I fell in love:

It was the beginning of winter, a cold dry climate was prevailed in my town, and I was walking in the street, looking both sides of the road, people were walking, each had a story, no one knew anything about the stories of others, I saw a car, an old man was in it, staring at the car in front of him in the traffic light circle, he was in deep thinking, from his facial wrinkles, and from his bright eyes, were clear that the destiny has tired him, and he may think about the past, or he may has lost a beloved one, or he may think about the future, seeing a happiness in his remained short age . No matter the age is, human still looking for a happy and quiet day, and continue wishing it. On the other side, in another car, there were a boy and a girl, the boy has put one hand on the

stern of the modern new car and the other hand on the shoulder of the girl, and the girl laid her head on the right side shoulder of the boy, both smiling, seemed to be very happy, they may be in love, who knows, or he may be spending his time with her and playing on her! And vice versa, the girl may spend her time with him and playing on him. I wished that life, like this boy and this girl make all happy, even if for a few hours.

On the side walk, an old man and a woman; the man with white hair and beard, while the woman was a little younger, holding the hands of each, walking and both looking around themselves, obviously, they are alone, maybe they did not have children, or they may had children, and the children grew up and they are now busy with their own life.

These old couple remained alone with their own dovetail, the view was so nice to me, I started thinking about my parents, talking to myself and wished that my parents were, were the same, between the street and between the cars , I noticed four to five children and a woman wearing a ripped cloth and holding a baby.

One of the children, was selling chewing ham, another a piece of cloth and a spry of water in his hand, running from one side to another and trying to clean the cars windows, and the other two, were selling tissues, some people were not pay attention to them, some of them were giving them a very little money. In this cold weather, their lips were dried and they were wearing very thin ripped clothes.

It was so cold, the children were shivering and the woman was using the baby to move the people's feeling for the sake of some money. When the green light of the traffic gets on, the cars were

moving in different directions, and the children and the woman were going back to the side walk of the street, and waiting for the traffic light to become red again. This scenario repeats and continues till late night.

Nobody knows whether they have a house living in or they stay in the street, homeless or they live in a tent or they live in a destructed house, waiting for the owner to knock them out at any moment.

Evening sunset was approaching, I was heading back home, and I was in deep thinking, my mobile phone rang, I answered;

Are you Mr. Amir Yousif?

Yes, I am! Please!

I am the director of the Shaida School, and you have been assigned as a teacher in our school, and this week, you must report in the school and start teaching.

Two times I asked him to make sure and confirm my name, because I have not requested and did not fill in the job application form. I went back home, I saw my father sitting in the garden. I approached my father and I told him that I have received a phone call about a job in a school in the countryside.

- Oh, thanks God, congratulation, my father said.
- Father, but I did not fill in the form, besides you know I don't like be a school teacher, I said.
- He said, a few months ago, he asked one of his friends to fill in the form and submit it instead of me and under my name.
- I stood up, I do not want to be a teacher and I will never go to the countryside for any job.

My father became angry, stood up and slapped me, and said people wish to get a job, and they don't get it, while you want to

lose this opportunity so easily! You must go. Like a six years old child, I obeyed and I went to my room, my father was shouting, this boy is very impolite, standing facing me, I want your own good, most of the people do not get such opportunity, do you hear me? You must go and register there, you like it or not, you can't lose this opportunity.

I did not pay attention to my father; I went watching a movie, to be a little away from this swirl.

My father was dealing me as a child, like a bird, its wings been cut, under the excuse of that he wants my own good.

I have graduated from Institute of Capacity Building and Developing Teachers. After graduation, I started working for two years, and I managed to save some good money and I bought a car. After a few days I traveled to the village and obligatorily to register at the school as a teacher.

The village was too far and the people living there were very poor. There were ten classes, twelve teachers and four servants in the school. The school was very small, old building, has not been renovated, seemed to me as destructed building.

I had a very good relation with all, I was taking three teachers with me every day coming and going back, the road was not good, and the rest of teachers did not bring their cars, therefore I was taking them with me on a monthly basis.

Two month has passed on my job, I started like it, the winter became colder, slowly the show was showering and the people were not coming out their houses. The agriculture works were stopped completely, it was freezing, and none of the farmers were able to work in their fields, the sky was white, a snowy and

a quiet condition was controlling the environment around the village.

It was ten o'clock in the morning, all the teachers were in the classes, and the school director was outside, and I was sitting alone in my office, reading a book and slowly drinking my tea, with the voice of Mrs. Fatima, I raised my head. Mrs. Fatima was a school cleaner, and she said; Mr. Amir, you have a visitor.

I looked at the door, I saw an old man with a twenty years old girl waiting there, I stood up, received them and asked them to take a sit. They came in the room, on the right, by the window, they sat, viewing a small garden of the school, and I called tea for them. My attention was at the girl, and continuously, I was looking at her; she was so pretty, I was not able not looking at her. Tall, and quite smooth body, as if a sculptor has made her, wearing a blue dress, long black hair spread on her shoulders, a white clear skin, like the skin of a glassy little child, her black and large eyes were glittering, and when she was opening her eyes, long black eyelashes touching her eyebrows, my eyes never saturated looking at her.

The old man was wearing a Kurdish leaden color, with a white shirt, medium tall and brown skin, and little fat. Please uncle, can I help you? I said.

This is my daughter, Mina, she has been assigned to become a teacher in this school, and we are here in order for the director receiving and registering her. I took a deep and nice breath, from one side, she was single beautiful girl and from the other side, I could see this God angel every day.

Mina.... The name made her more beautiful, she was shy, did not say anything, lowered her head and from time to time she was

raising her head, through the window looking at the garden. Her father asked me everything about the school, about transportation facility,....etc.

After about half an hour, the director came back and signed Mina's registration and told Mina, that she can start her work from tomorrow.

When they left, Mina winked an eye on me, smiled, lowered her head and said goodbye, without any reason, I was laughing, Mr. Shwan, the director of the school came close to me, slapped on my neck, said, what is wrong you, you are laughing? Amir, are you got mad?

Don't blame me, if I got mad? I said in jokey words. Mr. Shwan was the friend of all, but with me, he was like a brother friend. It was not too long I knew him, and he was so good and educated wise man, known him for a day, feels you know him for a year and I was feeling that I know him for a long time, and I said, Mr. Shwan, this lady angel, will be for me, he laughed and said, Amir, you are in everything hastening? My dear she is not goods you see in the market and buying it.

That day, I was very happy and I did not know the reason, a sudden passion appeared, or it was just a fancy. Seeing her for a while, gave me a feeling, and I came out of my mind deep from my heart, and she completely controlled my fantasy all the way back home, waiting patiently for tomorrow coming to see her again.

Next day, the sky slowly started slowly snowing, and covering the ground and the tree stems, and the environment totally became white, the birds remained non-pampered, the city was completely calm and quiet. A silver color of the snow, painted

the most beautiful tableau, I did like the winter season, and that winter was different and was more taste.

Two hours earlier I went out, the snow on the ground slowly became denser, everything became white, and almost nothing remain visible, and only a few cars were in the street and as usual, five to seven children were in the traffic light circle, selling small things. In this cold snowy winter, I wondered how these children could resist! Their lips became bluish, wearing cracked clothes, shaking, and their hands were dry and chapped.

What most worried me, was a little girl, trying to warm up her hands by her breath, a cold breath could not warm up the small hands. I continued driving toward the school, I arrived the school, only the servant people were in the school, one of them was cleaning the directors desk and the old man, Mr. Ali was preparing the tea, surprisingly they looked at me , asking for the reason of my early arrive?

Maybe my watch was went wrong, Mr. Ali said, we all together laughed, and I did not comment, nobody knew the reason of my early arrive, except myself. Mr. Ali was forty years old, but seemed to be about fifty five years old, the worry of the world made him old, head and beard were all white, and he had lost his wife during childbirth. One day he told me the story, and he was crying as if yesterday had happened. He was so faithful to his passed away wife, and he was living single, never thought marrying again. I asked him about the child, he said, he gave the child boy to his wife's sister to take care of him, and he said he feels the child was the reason for the death of his wife; such that he was not able to love him and he did not want to see him. The

story of this man was an example of true love, everybody were talking about his faith.

Mrs. Fatima was an old lady, but she was strong, active and nice speech lady, she had two children, a boy and a daughter. Her husband paid his life as Peshmarga as martyr defending the homeland, Kurdistan, and she was financially in a very bad condition, forced to work in the school, and I liked her very much and I named her (Fato).

-Fato, I am very hungry, a warm bread with the yoghurt you make it, will be very nice, I said.

-With my pleasure, I will ask my son, Dyar, to bring hot bread and a dish of yoghurt right now. From the other side Mr. Ali said, tea is ready; today we will have breakfast together. The breakfast of that day was so delicious; I finished my breakfast and went to the schoolyard. My jacket was wet, and I did not feel it, because the fire of love was deep in my body, all these snow and cold weather were not able to extinguish the fire of my soul.

My angel, showed up, her face like the snow, and her eyes were brightening like dark night and her lips like coral beads, she entered the room quickly, and I went in after her, Miss. Mina, from the first day, you are late? I said. She put the bag of her hand on a chair, and took off her coat; does this school have two directors? She asked. I was astonished by her question. No, why you ask this question? I said.

-Then who are you? Why do you charge me? She said.

-I felt shame, my face became reddish, was not able to talk, No.....I? No, no, I don't have right to charge you, but....

-But what?

But.... Nothing, Miss. Mina, forgive me, I did not mean, please forgive me.

It was too soon, to tell her that from the first moment I saw her, I fell in love with her, yesterday you turned upside down all my life, and you took me from a country to another country, like refuge, I drowned in the water of your passion, and I do not know whether I arrive the coast or not, all the night last night I was thinking about you and waited to see you now. This morning I was not late, but I came to school before all, I thought if I come early, then I will see you sooner. She did not know why I asked her.

In fact, her reply, made me happier, and loved her more, because I felt how strong she is and is capable answering others and she was so smart, and able to defense herself. In all my life, I was dreaming in such a woman, and how, if I fall passion with her, she was different and she was not normal, and she looked like the softest thing to me. She was a kind of girl, you cannot love another after her, and she was made to be the last passion. I and she....

The revive:

Day came and day passed, the winter was over, and spring came, the snow on the mountains were started melting, like springs, from the mountain slopes were shining, flowing down, April roses converted the village into red color, looked like a handmade picture, from time to time, spring showers, spreads the perfume of the roses and soil all around, made me like

working at the school all the time, never delayed any five minutes. I loved my place very much. I and Mina became friends, and been together all the time, we slowly started changing the system of learning in the school, renovating the school, avoiding undesired behavior with the pupils, make the pupils happy through colored and beautiful pictures.

On the walls of the building, we drew and painted pictures, and each picture we have drawn has its specialty, in addition to these, we cleaned and enriched the school garden by different types of flowers. The school garden was brightened by our loves; we changed the behaviors from worst to the best, established friendship communication with the pupils. Also with the pupil's families, we had very good communication, and they liked us very much and they respected us. One day Mina said, she has an idea, if I agree with her, then she will be very happy. Without knowing her idea, I told her, I will support you whatever the idea will be.

She said, the majority of the pupils parents have never been to school, their level of culture and education are very low, they are very good people, spending most of their life in growing up their children, harvesting and livestock breeding, and they did not try to learn reading and writing, or maybe there were nobody, at their time encouraging them for school education. Amir, my idea is to stay at school one hour more every day and call those people to come to school, teaching them reading and writing? And that is literacy.

- In fact it was very nice idea and I was very happy about it, and Mina always worried about the people around her, and all the time she was trying helping others, without expecting any award

or gift from this. Such idea was not strange to Mina, then we decided to talk with school director and to get his approval.

- The director, Mr. Shwan was very happy about this proposal, and he completely cooperated with us, and after that we have discussed the idea with young women and men of the village, they showed their readiness and willingness and we faced some obstacles, but we did not give up and we continued struggling, and we managed to overcome on them. After two weeks, we started teaching them from ABC to the end of learning reading and writing without any difficulty.

I took the men class, teaching them Kurdish language and mathematics, while Mina took women class, teaching them Kurdish language, Mathematics and house management, and that were the greatest service till now been offered to the people of the village. We were so happy in achieving this outcome to the villagers, and we succeeded in offering them the knowledge and drawing smile on their lips, looked like lighting a flame in each house, illuminating them by using the knowledge. We also worked as social researchers, and shared with them and helped them solving their problems, bring and returning the happiness to their homes.

In the meantime, we managed to build a small library, and put some books and different magazines, the pupils acquire by receiving the knowledge from these book during their free time.

- During this period, one of the teachers, who had been teaching in the school for a long time, asked me, if he could sit with me to discuss an issue related to him, when I finished my class, I sat with him in a room, and I asked him if there is anything I can do for him, and after saying many useless words and a long tedious

introduction, he asked me whether Mina wants to get married or not?

- -My dear teacher, why don't you ask her?
- Mr. Amir, You are close to her that is why I am asking you.
- Getting married to whom?
- To get marry me.....
- I was shocked and frozen in my place, as if, I have been hit by a hammer on my head, and at that moment, I wished if the ground could split open and swallow me. For me, that was much better than hearing these words.
- Immediately, I replied and said, no, she does not want to get marry.
- How do you know? Or!
- Or what!
- Or Amir, you want to marry her.
- Yes, I want to marry her, I replied

Since then, nobody attempted to try and think about Mina. She was so cute, active and beautiful, anybody comes to know her, would try to earn her and make her as his property. One year passed, and during that year, we have been getting on well with each other, and we were being together most of the time, conversations, exchanging ideas were with each other. On holidays and weekends, where, we could not see each other, we were messaging or telephoning each other.

The first rejection of her father of mine:

Day after day, adoring Mina was rooting deep into my heart, until a day came, encouraged myself and told her, Mina... without any introduction, I will go straight into the subject, and she was looking into my eyes, feeling shy, as if she was waiting for that day and feels the fire in my heart, and I said, Mina, I am in love with you....no...no..I do not love, I adore you.

Her face became reddish, squeezing her hands together, raised her eyes, feeling shy again, lowering her eyes looking at the ground.

I was continue speaking, I wanted to empty what have been storing in my heart, and it was about a year, I was storing words in my heart, until the day has come to empty it. Mina, from the first moment I saw you, I adored you, and promised myself that you will be for me, I want you in my life, not only in my heart, I want you to be my wife, I have not strength to live far from you anymore, and I do not want to waste time, if agree, please inform your family about this decision, and when you say yes, I will come to request your hand from your father. Any time and any date you decide, and if you agree, I will be ready. And if your decision is no, please tell me now, and I will promise that you will never see any mistake from me.

-I will think about it, and then I will answer you afterwards, Mina said.

- I had a feeling that she adores me too, but the shyness did not permit her answering me right now.

- I was feeling that I am on fire and water, waiting for her reply, a day and two, a week and two passed, Mina did not reply me, as if

she heard nothing from me, until one day, we were alone together in teacher's room, all the teachers were in the classes, I couldn't stand it anymore, Mina, why you don't reply my request? I said.

Mina did not raise her head and did not look at me, a bad feeling came into my heart, scared deep in my inside, my heart started beat faster, and I was waiting for her lips move and say a word.

-When would you like to come?

-What? !! When I come? Where?

-To our house to ask my hand in marriage, I accept, and my family waits for your mother to come.

- Oh, God, what do I hear, are you serious? I asked.

-Yes, I am serious, she said

-Oh, God, what a feeling is, finally, what I want is about to come true, Mina will be for me.

I baffled and I lost my control.

Tonight I will come, No... my mother will come, no.... my mother and I will be coming.

Or only my mother should come first? What do you think? What I am suppose to do?

I was completely lost my control, baffled, I was not able to organize my words, and I was not able to interpret my feeling, I was so happy.

- Mina looked at me and laughed, why are you so nervous? She asked
- Calm down, nobody should hear us.
- Let all hear us, I don't care.
- Do you want me so much? She asked,

- Yes..more than that.....tell me, what do I have to do and how would I come?
- At the beginning, your mother must come alone to talk with my mother, and then, we will arrange the other things later.
- What about me? I don't see you?
- You, every day, you see me!
- But this time is different.
- Let your mother come first, then we will talk more about it later
- Very well my dear Mina, I will do as you want, I will go now.
- Where are you going? The school time have not finished yet?
- I will go to inform my mother.
- You can call her; we have more things to do.
- No, no, I must go, goodbye

I left Mina very quickly, and I left uncompleted things I had, and I did not think to get permission from anybody, I was feeling that I own all the world, everything are different from that was in the past, and all things I was seeing pessimistic in the past, I can see them now in the most beautiful color, brightening in my eyes.

- I arrived home and went to see my mother
- My dear mother, tomorrow, you will go to Mina's home and request Mina for me. I had told my mother about Mina long time ago, and she knew how much I adore her. When my mother heard me, her eyes tear and hugged me, I was waiting for the day I could see you happy, and I pray to God to give you all my happiness, my dear son, she said.

I did not know how that day and night passed, in every moment, Mina was in my mind, and from time to time, I was sending her a message, until sunrise, and then we went to school, like an angel, wearing a white dress, her face was shining like a full moon.

I asked her to sit together somewhere to talk beyond the noise of the school, she did not agree and she said after my mother visits her home, then she will ask permission from her mother to see me somewhere in public, without the knowledge her family, she never step forward a foot. In the evening we went to Mina's home, and on our way I was describing to my mother the beauty of Mina, and my mother was looking forward to see her, and whatever they request she will do, the important thing is they accept, said my mother.

We arrived, my mother took off the car, and I sent to Mina a message, informing her that we arrived.

She replied by sending me a message...

"It is about one year, I am waiting eagerly for your mother to come to our house and request my hand in marriage to you, but I was not brave enough to interpret my feelings to you, because I did not want you to adore me so much, for the case of fail, but now with confident, I can say, I love you so much", Mina said.

This message, took me to the a world of beauty, to the sky full of love, I was not trust my eyes, therefore, so many times word after word, I read the message, and I was feeling that my heart could not had all this love, I was going around her house, waiting for my mother to contact me from inside, and it took about an hour, my mother did not contact, and then she asked me to go to pick her up, I went and took my mother, as soon as she came in to the car, mother, what happened? Tell me, I asked her.

Did you see Mina? What do you think about her? What about her family? How were they? When will be the marriage contract, question after the other....

Calm down, my son, I will tell you everything.

-I saw the bride, I am proud of you, for your selection, I introduced myself to them, and I told them everything, they respected me very much, her mother is quite a good lady, Mina has told her about you, but....

But what?

-Mina's stepmother seem not to be a good lady, I am praying to God, she wouldn't create a problem.

-so, when do we go for the marriage contract?

-After a few days, they answer us, they want to know more information about our family, and don't you know this is our culture?

-Okay, my dear mother, we will wait.

I cannot describe, that day how much I was happy, even though I had not received her family's answer yet, but her message, completely confirmed me, that everything will be as I want.

Next day morning, I went to school, I saw her, we talked, usual, and I was not able to ask her anything about the case, and that day, she has totally changed toward me, her looking, her behavior, and she was looking at me, with eyes full of love, smiling to me all the time. My body on the ground, and my soul in the sky were dancing, and then I went back home, and contacted her, and I asked her about her family's decision! Her father within the next few days will gather information on my family then they will answer us, she said.

Eid Al-Adha came, and one week holiday were announced, for me that week holiday passed very slow, and it was like a year for me, and after the holiday, we went back to the school, but she did not show up, I contacted her, no reply, I have sent some messages, no reply, my heart trembled, I was asking myself, and

maybe she is sick? Or maybe something has happened? Or her family doesn't accept me? Why she doesn't answer, silent, and no news about her?

My questions remained without answers, that day passed and I was very upset. Next day also she did not show up, I contacted her, this time she replied, with a low and sad sound, I want to see you, she said, and this is the first time, Mina asks to see me outside the school, the school finished, and I went back to the city, and sent her a message;" I am waiting for you somewhere close to your home" I said.

Under a pretext of shopping, she came out with her sister, there was a small public park close to their house, under the shadow of a tree, we stood, I have a very short time, I want to speak up quickly, and it was not possible to talk via mobile phone, they are watching me. Her face showed yellowish, her eyes, were reddish like a basin of blood, full of worry and heartbreak, she looked at me and crying, tears flow like a spring onto her cheeks, lowered her head, unable to look at me anymore.

I said, my all heart love, what is wrong, why don't you talk via phone, who watches you? Why didn't you come to school the last two days? I was so worried, and I was thinking of you, please say something.

She remained silent for a while, and her tears were falling without her desire, with a very low voice full of pain, everything has finished, she said.

What finished? What do you mean? Speak clearly, I asked her.

- I hope you can find someone else better than me, and have a happier life.

- - This seemed to me saying my life and my age are finished, and your age was until that moment and don't try to live anymore.
- I shouted, I said, my life is with you, and my life is for you, why you say so? Don't you love me?
- She remained silent, didn't answer me.
- I shouted again, don't be silent, please, don't hurt me so much, I said.
- Amir, I love you but....., she said
- But what? I said.
- She was not able to say a word, crying did not let her speak and her throat was blockage, seeing her tears, made all the world dark in front of my eyes, like something covered all the globe, and until that day, I did not see anything from her, except smile and beauty.
- For God sake, say something, Mina, what happened? I asked her. Calm me down, I am about to lose my mind.
Her sister was looking at us, and I looked at her sister, why Mina says so? I asked her sister.
What happened?
- She lowered her head, did not answer, and then I turned my face back to Mina, tell me, what has happened? I asked Mina.
- Amir... my father asked me about you, and he asked me whether I love you or not?
- So?
- I was so scared and shy, I was not able to say I love you, and I promised marry you, and then my father said, Mina, since you did not promise him, tell him no marriage and everything is predestined.
- I asked my father, why? Is there anything bad?

- There is a social difference between the two families, my father said.
- What difference, Mina? I asked her.
- My father said, our family is not compatible with your family.
- Why we do not compatible? Is there anything in my family, your father do not like it?
- Does the ideological differences and family non compatibility, buries our dream?
- It seems, our society, pays more attention to the around than to the persons and their feelings.
- Please, explain better.
- I do not know anything, except that my family does not accept our marriage, and I am not able to stand against them, I can't refuse my father's speech; please let us terminate this case.
- Do you want to put an end to our relation? I asked Mina.
- Mina looked at me and remained silent.
- Please answer me, do you want to terminate it or not?
- Crying, I want to marry you, but their approval is difficult.
- Okay, my love, calm down, I promise you that I will do my best to make them accept our marriage, anything your father wants; I am ready to do it.
- My father wants satisfaction of his second wife and his friends, nothing else.
- What about the happiness of his daughter? Isn't important?
- What important for him is that a member of his family or a friend of him, asking him, why did you give your daughter to a boy in that family.

“We are living in an era, despite of these developments in social life, the speech and ideas of people. Are still interfering and affecting our life”.

From this aspect, and till now, the Kurdish society is still in advance of the social backwardness.

Differences among the supporters of different political parties, the difference of languages, the difference in nationalities, and religious differences, have buried thousands of immaculate love.

Mina and her sister, are left, and I was very upset, I did not want to go home, headed to the central library instead, engaged myself reading books for about two hours, then I went home. I decided, not give up until death, for save this adore and wining my angel.

Our relations, were strengthen day after day, the respect and adore were growing more and more between Mina and me, and I promised either to be for her or to be for grave.

A few months later, I asked my mother to go and have another try and this time to take my father with her and maybe my father discuss with her father and can convince him. My parents went, but this time again the answer was no, and they came back in an improper manner. This is the last time we talk about this case, forget it? My father said. But I was insisting and my love to Mina was increasing day after day, and reached a point I adore her completely, if a day pass and I did not talk with Mina, I was becoming crazy, my happiness was with her. In the past, I was a boy full of problems, I was a nutty boy, fighting with everybody, and now I became a very calm person, far away from the problems, and my only wish was to win my angel (Mina).

There was a hope inside my heart, that one day they will accept me, and I will never give up.

I worked hard, collecting money, and in two years' time, I bought a house that Mina likes. I was working as a teacher in the morning and as a accountant in a company in the evening.

After three years of being a teacher, the Ministry of Education made a decision, such that all the teachers who hold a Diploma degree must continue study to get a Bachelor degree, and that was happy news. So, we went back to the College of Basic Education, and we were together, in the morning as teacher in the school and in the evening as student at the college.

Four years, full of problems, so many people asking Mina for marriage, her family pressures her to get marry, and in each rejection, despite the psychological pain, her family hit her. She totally clamored. With each pain, she receives; I was feeling pain ten times more. One time, I tried to go to see her father, but Mina did not permit me, she thought if I meet her father, she may lose me forever, after tens of times I did send people to her father, and in the last time, he said, he will not accept and will not receive anybody else for my case anymore. With all the difficulties, Mina graduated and stood rank first, received a new job in the college as assistant, and I have also passed and graduated with the grade of accept.

For the last time, I thought if I could talk with the Mina's brother (Lawa). He was the older brother Mina had, and he was well educated and understandable and wished I and Mina to get marry, but he was totally powerless in front of his father. In an afternoon, I contacted him, and asked him to meet somewhere, It was in July, it was so hot, irresistible, so after sunset, we met in

a cafeteria, and we sat in a corner by the window, looking at the street, and gradually, boys and girls were coming to the cafeteria.

I collected all my strength, without any introduction, I want to go into the subject, I said.

It is a good idea, Lawa said.

Lawa....I adore your sister, Mina, and I want her to be a partner of my life, I assure you that she will become a happiest person, but as you know, your father do not allow constructing us conjugal nest, I am seeking your support.

A brother like me, the happiness of a sister will be the greatest wish, Lawa said. I came to know your relations long time ago, I am sure my sister will be very happy with you, and without your request, I have been trying many times with my father to convince him, but he is a very hard mind person, do not accepts other ideas, he has so a hard heart, such that, he doesn't like his children happiness's, and he wants to make my sister's destiny as mine.

Your destiny?

Yes, my destiny, I was a student in the college of Pharmacy, accidentally I came to know a girl in the college of Engineering, and I fall in love with her, I asked my father to go and request her hand for me, my father refused under the excuse of that her degree study is lower than mine.

I was a second year student in the college of Pharmacy and I transferred my study to the college of Engineering, just to overcome on my father excuse, while doing this, I lost two years of my life in study. This time my father became a very heart solid more than the first time, and he said, now she is a third year

student and you are just a first year student, do you want me to spend money on both of you? Take this idea out of your mind and forget it.

When my father say a word, he will never change it, I am a boy and I was not able to resist and I could not face him, and the girl graduated, finished her study and married , and you see my age passed, not married, and I will never get marry. That is why I do not want my sister to go through of what happened to me. Try for the last time, and I will be with you, Lawa said.

-This time I will come by myself to see your father, but you must be present.

-Very well, inform me before your arrival.

-Next day in the evening, after sunset, I contacted Mina's brother (Lawa) , I will be there after one hour, I said. I went to their home, I said Salam to Mina's father, and he replied me in a very cold manner.

-My dear uncle, many times I have sent my parents and my relatives to see you, and now this time I came by myself, I would like to know the reasons, for not accepting my marriage with your daughter Mina? He was sitting in front of me, his hand were on his knees, and his legs were shaking fast, and his eyes were reddish, you did a very bad thing you came, he said.

-I stayed patient and calm, can I know the reason? I asked him.

-I do not want my relatives and people tell me that I gave my daughter to a family like yours.

- do you think the family evaluates my personality? What is the defect in me?

- No, I do not want to hear talk about this case, it is finished.

- I insisted, I beg you please tell me the reason? I said.

- My son, you are in the east, while we are in the west, he said.

- How? I said.

- My son, you do not have any defect, but the two families support two different political parties. We had brotherhood internal conflict, and I was involved in that internal brotherhood conflict, I think, that is enough for you to understand.

He stood up and said, Lawa, show him the way out, and Lawa did not say anything, I returned back home, heartbroken, then I understood the reason of the rejection, I wished, if I could not understand. We both from the same city, same nation and on the same religion, the only difference was the color of the flags of the political parties, we support.

After I left, I knew that my angel has been hit badly, Mina told me, and when I heard that, I lost all the strength in my knees, and I was not able to resist any more for I caused Mina all these pains.

My dear Mina, I will give up, because I don't want you tears any more, and I don't want your body to be the prey of that surly person, and all because of me, I said. She cried, I do not have the strength of resistance any more, even I cannot walk, a life without you Amir, is better not to be, Mina said. How could I continue without you? For the last eight years, my life was connected with you, and you, so easily give up, and living me behind alone?

-My dear Mina, are you ready to marry me without you father's consent? I asked her.

-For sure, no, how could I let my father's honor down?

-My dear Mina, I am ready to marry you and leave this region, we will go to the village, and there we will teach and will have a

normal life, I have friends in the village, they will arrange everything for me, if you accept, I do not care about neither my family nor your family, but you are the most important for me.

-That will never happen, I prefer living far from you, rather than making such a tough decision, and letting my family down, she said.

-Now, what do I have to do? I have used all the possible means and all the options, it is now eight years I am trying, there were no any outcomes, except your pains, and I cannot take any more pains of yours. In the meantime, I cannot see you live with another person, please, find a solution and I am totally ready to do whatever you say, I said.

-I can't do anything, and nobody supports me, and my mother is weaker than me, and my brother and sister are both weak also. My stepmother always talk to my father and made him the enemy of all. My stepmother is behind all the heart tough of my father with us and with you, and from the time she knew that I love you, she is trying to push far from you, she always says that I have no right to marry who I want. A few months passed, and there was no any communication between me and Mina, and seemed that she is completely gave up, and our love became sacrifice to the color.

- Amir took a deep breath and said, Shadan, you can see now what has happened to me and you see how I live, after all these struggles and resistances, someone came and easily took Mina from me.

Amir was a nice speaking person, as far as I knew, many girls fell in love with him, he was nice looking attractive person, had a

strong personality, but after the marriage of Mina to someone else, his face was changed.

Sitting in a corner, alone, talking to nobody, and he left his work in the company, and requested official leave from the school for a period of a year, staying alone in his room at home, he did not see anybody and did not talk with anybody. Only with me , from time to time, he was talking with, going out sometimes, and he did not have anybody else, and I was trying very much to take him out of this condition, and to come back into his normal state, and return to his job, and continue normal life.

Winter came back again, cold and snowing started again, and I have called Amir, and asked him to go into the snow playing with his mother and my mother. I don't want to see snow, Amir said. But you like snowing very much! Why you do not like it now? I asked Amir.

-Shadan, after Mina, I do not like anything, especially the snow, and the snow was white, when I knew Mina, and now I see this silver snow, as a black snow.

I asked Shadan about Mina, Mina is happy, she said.

I told him the truth, Mina is not okay and she is not happy, but it is over, I said.

-Please what is wrong with Mina? Amir asked me.

-Amir, Mina's fiancé is a very bad person, he tortures Mina, she told me that Ahmed was in prison for two years, because he has killed someone deliberately, and he never told this case to Mina, and accidentally she knew, when she faced Ahmed, and asked him to tell the truth. At the beginning, Ahmed denied, but later he confessed, without telling the reason of the crime.

-Ahmed, asked Mina to leave the job, and stay at home as a housewife, when Mina refused, he raised his hand against her, hit her, and tried rape her without her desire.

And now their relation is cloudy, and Mina wants to separate, before he controls her, and loose this opportunity, and Mina says, Ahmed is a criminal, and his hand is red by the blood of others and I do not want to be his prey, but Mina's father do not allow her to separate, in spite of his knowledge that Ahmed was a prisoner and guilty. Mina's father insists that this marriage must continue.

-Smiles appear on Amir's lips, and it is the first time torturing Mina, makes me happy, Amir said.

I was shocked, how? What do you mean? I asked Amir.

- Shadan, if Mina separate, then I will request her hand again to marriage, maybe this torturing becomes good for us and maybe this will become the starting point of our happiness.
- Amir, calm down, anything happens, maybe good for both of you, and maybe it would be last sadness, and opens doors of happiness for both of you.
- As before, I ordered two coffees, listening to Amir, telling his childhood stage.

My life in Refugees camp:

During the uprising of the year 1991, I was five years old; we were living in a refugee camp at one of the Iran's city. I spent my childhood, in a very sad condition, poverty, and displaced life, we were so poor, my parents were not able to buy food for us, my

mother told us; because we were so poor, and there were no any job, my parent were unable to buy milk to feed my nine month old brother, and my mother was forced to melt dry biscuits in water and feed my little brother.

After a year of living in a camp, we returned back to our homeland, and year after another I was growing up, I remember I was six to seven years old, going with my father to the shop working, selling vegetables. In the middle of winter, I was wearing chapped big clothes, and a cleft plastic sole in my feet, and neither the clothes nor the sole were mine, all the time my mother was wearing me my stepbrother's clothes, who was bigger than me, and he was wearing the clothes coming from the charity of others, and we were living in such a bad condition, now when I remember, I feel cry.

Working With My Father:

Although I was a child and weak, I was working with my father in the selling vegetable's shop, every day my father was sending me back home to bring boxes of extra tomatoes and cucumbers to the shop for selling, and our home was three alleys away from the shop.

On a rainy, cold winter day, as usual, I was wearing chapped thin clothes, my hands were frozen, and my body was completely wet. I went back home, in order to bring a box of tomatoes for my father, I was so wet, and cold, shaking. I put the tomato box on my head and it was so heavy, and from time to time, I was sitting for rest and stand up again and continue walking, in the

last sitting, I lost all strength I had, my hands dry, weak and frozen, unable to hold this heavy box. The tomato box, fall out my hand control and the tomatoes were spread all around the ground, and because of the heavy rain the sewages were all blocked and the water level was deep and all the tomatoes were sank, I was unable to collect them, I sat powerless by the wall, started crying for my unluckiness, scaring from my father's hit, and on the other side, I tried to go back to my father and tell him about what happened, but I was so scared from him, forced to stay sitting by the wall under the heavy rainfall until noon. The time of my father return approached, and I saw him coming, I was so scared, lowered my head and started crying, and he approached me, without saying anything, he hit my ass twice, what are you doing here? Why did not you come back?

I was crying and I said, I lost the tomatoes, and I scared to come back to the shop, you scared from what? I was not killing you anyway! My father said.

If the time was like now, I could say, death is easier than scaring and upset, one dies once, but you hit and scaring me continuously all the time, before you asking me, how I am! You slapped me, you did not look at my eyes, what a scares are in them, you did not look at my chapped clothes, stick to my body, like a tree I am planted here.

I was working continuously, and my father was continuously hit me, after a while my father lost everything, and he shut down the shop, and our financial condition day after the other was getting worst. My father tried to find another job, and he was not able to rent another shop, therefore he was obliged to sell under wear clothes on the walking side of the street, and I was

with him all the time, and an early morning, I woke up and went with my father to the street, and I was so tired, I laid on a piece of cartoon, and slept, and from the street noise, people walk and my father's shouting , I was waking up, and sometimes he was slapping me to wake me up.

The time has come to go to school, my father did not want me to go to school, but my mother and her brother begged my father to allow me to go to school, my father agreed, and in this way, in the morning I was going to school and in the afternoon until the evening I was working with my father.

The Brotherhood Conflict:

After one year work in the streets, gradually our finance condition was getting better, and we were able to buy food and clothes. unfortunately the brotherhood conflict was started, and my father supported one side of the political party who involved in the conflict, then my father was forced to hide at home, never went out, because he was under surveillance .We did not have anybody to work, I was small and my older brother was not also able to work too, so my mother was forced to work and bring money for us. My mother asked her brother to help her to get a sewing machine, and my mother was learnt sewing in the past and had a good experience.

In this way, my mother's brother brought her a sewing machine, and she started sewing, and people come to know her, so gradually, she managed collecting money, and we were living, until the brotherhood conflict was ended. My father went back

to the street and started working again. This time his work was not as before, he was holding a certificate, but did not have a job, because of the political condition in the region, then after the conflict was over, he found a job as accountant in a company, and our finance state was getting better and better.

My Jealous Toward My Brother (Sami):

Before my father marry my mother, he had another wife, she was passed away, and she had a son, my stepbrother, older than me, his name is (Mohammed), I liked him very much and he liked me so much also, and I remember, I was small, he was carrying me on his shoulder, taking me to the market, buy things for me. My brother Sami, was younger than me, and in that time, I was eleven years old and Mohammed was seventeen years old. Mohammed was a difficult boy, creating problems, and all the time he was conflicting with others, therefore to avoid the problems, my father decided to send him abroad, outside the country. Our home was in the Zaniare alley in Erbil; my father sold the house and bought a cheaper one in another alley, and used the surplus money for sending Mohammed abroad.

For the first time, my father bought me a bicycle, and I was so happy, I was biking all the time from one avenue to another, did not want to go home. My father was hit me and bringing me back home. At night, after my father was sleeping, I was going out again, and one day I told my brother, Sami, to come to teach him biking. Sami got on the bike, and I was holding him from

behind tightly, slowly I was pushing him, and an idea came into my mind, Sami, let us go to the end of the avenue, I said.

Okay, Sami said.

At the end of the avenue, there was a slope, Sami scared and asked me to hold him tight and not release him, I will fall down, he said. No, no, I won't release you, don't be afraid? Sami was relying on me, and I released him, went down the slope, and he lost the control and the bicycle turned a side and collide with the wall, broke, while Sami fell down, his hands, legs and his face were all injured, screaming and crying, threatening me that he is going to tell the father that I did this to him.

I was terribly scared, the entire world became dark in front of my eyes, and hid myself in the avenue, later I was forced to go home, because I did not have any place to go, sooner or later my father will hit me. When I went home, I saw Sami ,sitting in my father's cuddle, waiting for me, when they saw me, Sami started crying, complaining, saying that I cheated him, promised him that I will not release him, but I did not keep my promise and pushed him down slope. My father stood up and did not say anything, hit my ass, one after the other, and for every tear of my brother Sami, my father was hit me another one. That day I felt difference between me and my brother, and my jealous increased toward him.

Since I grew up, I was working and continuously my father was hit me, while my brother Sami, was receiving tenderness and kindness, always he was in my parents cuddle, never been hit.

An Orange Changed My Life:

It was the end of winter, and like all Kurdish families, engaged in folding up carpets and winter clothes, and preparing for spring and summer. One of my aunts was in our home, helping my mother. My aunt had a very pretty daughter, she was younger than me, I liked her very much, we were playing together, and whatever she was asking, I was doing it. We were playing under the orange tree of our garden, she raised her head, saw at an orange. She said, Amir, I want that orange, I was very happy to meet her request, I thought like a superman I can climb and get the orange for her, I went up the wall, cut the orange, and about to come down, suddenly my feet slipped, and fell down outside the wall of the house, and the orange was in my hand and I did not let it fall on to the ground, I was so stupid, I hit my head to the ground, but not let the orange fall outside my hand.

The only thing I remember, I knocked the door, and when I opened my eyes, three days was elapsed on the accident and I found myself in the hospital, after I knocked the door, I lost my consciousness, my head hurt, and created a problem for me, some water appeared inside of one side of the skull of my head, made my life changed, and became blindfolded, evil seducer, and I was not resisting anything.

After I left the hospital, I was slowly getting better, but I changed to a blindfolded and evil seducer child, with my growing, my seducer was increasing, and my father was hit me. I have passed my childhood, very unhappy and miserable, and most of the time I have been hit.

Far from kindness and tenderness and far from love, after every mistake, I was hit and after every hit, an anger was growing in my heart, and I was doing another worse thing, and I did not know by doing this, I was punishing myself. An eleven year teenager, need kindness, love and tenderness, need a warm bosom. Shouting, hitting, and expel, push human fall into the abyss, and I was fallen into the abyss. Every day, in the school, in one alley to another, I was fighting with children, bringing home for my father calamity after calamity.

My Father Lied to Me:

I was in second year intermediate school, I failed in the final year examinations, and from the morning to the late evening, I did not go home, I was scared. In that time, I was working, then I went to work, finished the work, then I headed back home, and on my way I saw a Pharmacy, an idea came into my mind, thinking how about avoiding the hit this time, I prepared a lie, and I went into the Pharmacy and I bought a medical wrap and wined my hand, and when I went home, my father saw me, smiled, what happened to your hand? He asked me.

I fell down in the work, and my hand was hurt, I answered.

I know, you did not pass the examinations and you did not go to work today, and nothing has happened to your hand. Un-wind this medical wrap I will not do anything to you, my father said.

I was so happy, are you sure, father? You will not do anything to me? I asked him.

No, I will not do anything to you, he said.

Quickly I un-winded the medical wrap from my hand. Then he attacked me and started hitting me.

My son, why are you lying to me? I want your interest, he said.

I cried, father you also lied to me, I said.

I said so and I run outside the house, I stayed outside, until his sleeping time came, then I came back home. I did not know, whether I tell the truth or lie, in either case, the result was the same, and I do not recall any day my father hugged me, advised me or sat with me, telling him my problems and obstacles, and finding a solution for my problems.

My mother and her weakness in front of my father:

Although my father was very bad with my mother, I can say that there was a blind adore from my mother to him, and until my father had strength, he used to drink alcoholic beverages, every night until late, he was staying outside home spending time with his friends, and when he was coming home, he was drunk, and before everything, he was hitting my mother, with all these non-conscience hit, screams and shouting of my mother, I was waking up and I could see him from the slightly opened door, hits my mother using his trousers' belt and shooting at her body, I was powerless, and my mother was remaining silent, and that was every night's senario, until I became hating him more and more and damn him.

My mother was a very strength and powerful woman, and had a mercy heart, but she was unable to face my father. She has seen all these displaced life, poverty, and bad behavior of my father, but she was still pay attention to him and did not leave him, until my father became old, and his strength of hitting weakened. For a while my father became ill, and lay down in bed, but I was

remembering the times he was hitting my mother, I remember the tears from my mother eyes, screams and shouting, still resonating in my ears, I could never forgive him.

All the time, I blame my mother, for why she stayed with him, in spite of all the hits, and his carelessness. "My son, I loved your father, and I was sure that a day will come, he becomes good and returns as an ordinary man". When my father was young, my mother was receiving his hit and his carelessness, and now he is old and in bed, ill, my mother taking care of him. I wonder, why a woman sacrifices with all her life and her youth for a man who is unable to give love, unable to care, and his care is only to satisfy his desires and whims.

For five years, I was expelled from my home town:

In early years of my age, I learnt working, in the morning, they woke me up by hitting, in order to go to work, plastering the walls, I remember, one morning my father called my brother Sami to wake up and go to work, Sami, while he was in bed said, Father I have a headache, I can't work today. My father said, okay my son, sleep. Then my father came to me shouting and said, Amir, wake up and go to work, it is late, I wanted to use the same as Simi's trick, maybe I will not go to work today, Father I have pain in my back, I said. After you come back from work, you will relax, he said, and now get up, don't be late, and till now I did not understand why my father discriminate me from Sami, and day after day I could feel this difference clearly, and worried me, and this behavior, made me not going well with anybody,

and I was creating problems, and every week I finding myself in the police center, arrested for a few hours and then my father was bail me and release me.

I desired to revenge from my father , revenge of hurting my mother, revenge of hurting me physically and psychologically, revenge of I became old very early, revenge of did not allow me to pass my childhood like the rest of children, revenge of discrimination between me and my brother. But now I understood that whatever the bad things I was doing, was only hurt myself, and create endless anger inside myself, deprived me from my normal life, reached a point of thinking to travel abroad, I maybe save, but I did not have any money, I agreed with a smuggler, prepares a passport and the other requirements for me to travel and to join my brother Mohammed abroad, tried to find money, I worked hard for a few month, but that was not sufficient, I needed more money, if I tell my father that I want to immigrate abroad, he was for sure chopping my head from my body, Therefore, I did not say anything and I agreed with the smuggler to give him my father's car, he will sell it for himself and sending me abroad instead.

On a summer hot day, everybody were inside home, very quiet, and so hot melting stone, after lunch, my father went into his bed room and slept, my mother, on the same way went to sleep. In one way or another, I found the key of my father's car. I took the car and went out. It was a plan that on that day I should travel, but my destiny was such that, I went into a narrow alley and driving fast in order to arrive at the destination, suddenly, beside another car, a three year's child, came out, I hit him, and immediately the child passed away, and I was so confused and

scared, I quickly left the place and run away, , and I was walking around ignorantly , after a few hours, the police arrested me and put me in jail.

After three days of search, my father found me, and knew what has happened. My father was forced to sell the car and paid the crime penalty to the family of the victim and released me by bail. I stayed at home for a long period, I was in a very bad mood, and was not able to sleep at night, eating very little , became weak and slim, did not see and did not talk with anybody for a period of about five month.

This event affected on me very much, and I left school for one year.

After one year, I went back to school and finished and passed third grade class intermediate school, I jailed myself in my room. After my return to school, I did not work anything, except going to school and coming back home, entering my room, and even at lunch time, nobody could see me.

I liked the Sport Institute very much, and wanted to go filling the admission form, but without my knowledge and behind me, my father submitted the form of Teachers Development Institute, and I was accepted there, at the same time, my mother was trying with me and she was persuading me to come out the room and return to my ordinary life, I told my mother, I want to study at Sport Institute, and I asked her to convince my father, but it was useless, all the time I had to study what my father wants, not what I want, and my future was in his hands, I did not had right to choose what I like, and I was forced to accept Teachers Development Institute.

One morning, my mother called me, Amir your uncle is here and he wants to see you, she said. My uncle Hasan was living in a small town. It was a large place, attractive and very nice, and from time to time we were visiting them, and this time he came for a special thing, I heard him telling my father, to let me go there and complete my study at the institute over there, the very nice climate and environment may help me to go out the condition I am in, and maybe I become better.

As long as I am at home, I may create more problems, my father would not be able to emerge from it, this time you paid money and they forgave him, next time only God know what will happen and they may not forgive him, only by paying blood, so listen to me my brother, let him come with me, it is good for you and also for his own good, my uncle said. Whatever you say brother, we will do, quickly pack up your things and go with your uncle, my father shouted. I did not answer him, I pretended I was slept, then my father came into my room, stand up, pack up your belongs and go with your uncle, my father said.

-Where to? I said.

-To your uncle's home, you complete your study there.

-Okay.

I did not have any other option, prepared my luggage, and went with my uncle, and on the first day I went to the institute, I found it small and not good, I was not happy there, but there was nothing I can do, the head of the department showed me two class rooms, the one you like you can study in it, he said, I looked at both classes, in one of them, the number of boys were more than the number of girls, and I choosed the one with more boys in it, because I did not like girls too much, and as soon as the first

lecture was finished, I left the institute, and went back to my uncle home, took my luggage and traveled back to Erbil, I went in to my room. My mother did not tell my father, because she was so scared, until next day morning, my uncle came, Amir come out quickly, my uncle shouted.

My father was shocked, my brother, what does Amir do here? My father said. Didn't you take him with you?

You mean you do not know yesterday, Amir came back here? My uncle said.

On the other side my mother was biting her lips, and shaking, my father saw me, started hit me using his trousers' belt, and his foot, as before, and after such hit, I went back with my uncle.

Azad will be with you, in the morning, he will take you to the institute, and in the afternoon, he will come to bring you back home, no escape anymore, my uncle said. Why you deal with me in such a manner, I am not a child? I said to my uncle.

Whatever I say, you must do and no more speech. It was about one week I am in my uncle's home, they were preparing and offering everything to me and my uncle was very adequate and well organized man. He was respecting his wife and his children very much, and they were obeying him, like a thunder, they were going and coming under his orders, because all loving him and respect him, not because of afraid of him. "A big difference between respect because of love, and respect because of fear, if the respect comes because of fear, and when the fears become over and break, the respect will reverse".

My uncle's family were quite good with me, but I was not used to, I talked with my uncle, that I like to go to student dormitory, and promised him that I will not leave again, I will study and

complete my study, my uncle agreed, conditionally I concentrate on my study and he will provide me with the requirements, and he will give me the pocket money because my family was not able to support me, because whatever my family had, they spent on me. Day after day, I got used to the new life, and I managed to make some friends, and I did create some problems with the students from other departments, hitting, fighting and complaints until the first academic year passed, and for the second year I promised myself, I will not create problems anymore, and I must become a different person and will start living a different life.

After two month of starting the second academic year, beside the study, I started working and gradually paying my daily living by myself, and I did not need my uncle's money anymore. After five months, no job remained, and my money finished, and during that time my father was ill and had a surgery, he was in bed, and my brother Sami, did not learn any job, then my mother was forced to sewing again, a week passed I did not have money to buy food, and I felt shy to request my uncle, even for lunch I did not go to my uncle's home, as if my hands were tied and did not have any solution, I sat down and started crying for my miserable life, my unluckiness follows me all the time, no money, no bread, in a town, do not know anybody, suddenly my mobile phone rang.

I looked at my mobile phone, it was my mother calling, quickly I wiped my tears, answered her, I tried not to let her feels about the state I am in, but she was as if she felt my crying, screams inside me, they say the mother feels her children. This might be true, otherwise, why she contacted me while I am in the worst

condition? My beloved son, I have a feeling that you are not okay, my heart tells me, talk to me what happen and what is wrong with you? She asked me. My heart trembled, I thought, I was talking inside me to myself, how did my mother know?

-Don't worry mom, I am okay? I replied her.

- My love, don't shy, tell me what happened?

- I couldn't stand it, and started crying, don't worry my son, tomorrow, in one way or another, I will send you money.

- Okay, I said. After the end of the conversation with my mother, I contacted a friend of mine, the one who I used to work with for a few month, and I asked him to find me a job, and he felt that I am desperate, tomorrow come to me, I will take you somewhere, he said.

Tomorrow , he took me to master of plastering walls, and my friend told me that this master need a person helping him and he will pay me daily wage, I was very happy. In the morning, I went to the job, and I changed the study in the institute from morning attendance to the evening attendance, this change allowed me working. In this way in the morning I was working and in the evening I was a student in the institute, and I managed to collect some money and on the other side, my mother was weekly sending me money, she was borrowing money and was sending it to me.

The girl who cheated on me with a friend of mine:

Three years passed, now I am in third year of my study, what I have learnt here, changed my life, respect of the opposite, and giving love to everyone, I learnt to respect other approach and

elderly people, learnt that everything has its time and place, calm, controlling ourselves, anger and nervousness.

For the first time, I came to know a girl, loved her, and people around me liked me. I made friends, and I was close to the village inhabitants, in spite I did not have money, I was glad and enjoyed the happiness, and from time to time with friends were going to the countryside picnicking. Life of the village gave me the reassurance, avoided me from bad persons. Sarah entered into my life, increased my calmness, and I was happier, and I was working harder, to collect money for marrying her.

Many times, I was talking to myself, I will not go back to the city, I will stay live here and marry Sarah, I was telling myself. Sarah was a pretty girl, adored her, tall, light color eyes, long brown hair, I never thought one day Sarah cheats me, I was un-aware of what was happening behind me, I was loving her so much, until a friend of mine came to me, Amir I want to talk with you about something, he said.

-What thing, please? I said.

-Let us sit somewhere and talk, he said.

-Okay.

- We went outside the institute, and sat together among April roses, I do not know, how to say it, but you must know it, he said.

- Please, talk, I am listening.

- Amir, you are the most important person to me, I want you wake up from this dream, see the realities.

- What realities? Please!

- The truth is that I know a girl, just to have fun and spending time, he said.

- This is your life, it has nothing to do with me, I said.

-in fact, it has a connection with you, he said.

-How? I asked him.

-The girl is Sarah, he said.

Sarah??

-Yes, Sarah, the girl you love, and you try to marry her, he said.

-Please speak more clear, I do not understand, what do you mean? I asked him.

-It is for a while, I have relation with Sarah, and accidentally I knew that Amir, you are serious in your relation with Sarah, while, she is not, he said.

It is not only me and you, she talks with another two boys, he said.

-That is not true, I and Sarah love each other, and we have plan to live together, I said.

-Please wake up from this dream, Sarah is not the person you know, he said.

-How could be possible for Sarah, to have connection with four persons? I said.

-What about the love and adore she gives me? I continued.

-The love you are talking about is not true, she says the same to all, and attracting all to her-self, he replied.

-I don't believe you, you want to sabotage the relationship between me and Sarah, I said.

-Yes, I want to sabotage it, I want you to know that she is moving behind you, I want you to know the truth, he replied.

-I angrily left him and I did not believe him, while his speech was vibrating in my ears, and I was thinking about his speech.

A week passed, there was no any change from Sarah, but I was thinking about her and I wanted to know whether I have been deceived by my love Sarah, or I have been deceived by my friend. I contacted my friend, and I asked him to talk and to know the truth.

-I can prove it, if you want, he said.

-How can you prove it? I asked him.

-Now, I can contact her in front of your eyes, and you will see, how she will answer, he said.

-Good, I said.

-I was confident that Sarah will not answer him, and my friend's lie will become obvious.

The first mobile phone rang, the second rang, and the third rang, she answered, what an answer, I wished if I was deaf, and I was not hear her voice, but I was not deaf, and I heard her voice, she talked to my friend in the same way she was talking with me, and I did not want to believe my ears, and I was shocked, and was not able to say anything.

My friend ended the phone call, did you convince now? He asked me.

I did not answer him, come back to your sense, Amir, he said. This girl is neither for me nor for you, and she is not for anybody, she is just spending her time.

I left the place and went back to the dormitory, and stayed in my room, till next day, I was not able to sleep, thinking about Sarah all the time, why the only person, I loved, cheats me, am I the reason of that? Many non-answered questions, one after the other, hurts me more and more, and then I decided to face

Sarah, and get out of this anxiety, I contacted her, and we agreed to meet after finishing the classes.

We finished the classes, waited for her in the shadow of an Oak tree outside the institute, I was praying for that the voice I heard was not the voice of my love, she came, hello, she said, and sat beside me, I was silent.

-What happened? You don't look good? I hope you are not sick!

-I went into the subject directly, is it true what I heard? I asked her.

-What did you hear? She asked.

-Sarah, in addition to your relation with me, you have relations with many other persons.

-Her face color became yellowish.

What? I? What are you talking about? She said.

-Her voice was vibrating, and she was not able to talk properly.

-You understood what I am talking about, answer me, I said.

- She tried to deny, but I did not allow her, I heard your voice, I said.

-when she knew her deny is useless, and everything is clear now, she started crying and begging.

-I made a mistake, forgive me, please, I adore you, she said.

-I became confident that a girl has deceived me, and from there without having any reaction, I left the place, and since then I hated Sarah, deep from my inside, and I did not want to see her or to hear her voice, and I didn't want to know anything about her.

Many times, she tried contact me mediating some persons close to me, and that was useless, and I threw her outside my life completely, and I did not allow her poison enters my body again.

I suffered a lot and worried. Days came and days went, slowly I became used to with this phase, and I came to know many other girls just to forget Sarah, and I did not fall in love with any one of them, just spending time, became as a habit to me, jumping from a girl to another. I was not guilty alone for this behavior, the girls came into my life knew that I only spend my time with them, and I was not promising anyone of them, and they did accept to be with me in this way.

On the day I sat a few hours with Amir, and we were talking, accidentally, one of his friends from the institute, came into the cafeteria, and on that day he heard the news of the death of Sarah.

-Amir has lowered his head and was talking about Sarah's cheat on him, a young man approached us and said hello.

-Amir? Is that you? He asked.

-Amir raised his head, stood up and hugged him.

Mard, is that you? It is a long time, I haven't seen you! When did you come back? Take a seat please, Mard sat with us, and Amir introduced him to me.

Mard, this is Shadan, she is the best and supported friend of me.

-Sahadan, this is Mard, he is my friend, and we were together in the institute.

Amir and Mard, started conversation together, I felt Amir was very happy for seeing Mard, happiness and smile appeared on his lips. It seemed, after the graduation, Mard had gone abroad and now he is on visit to Erbil. Because Amir's home transferred to another alley, and he has changed his mobile phone number, Mard was not able to contact him, and both were happy by this unexpected encounter.

I remained silent between them, and listening, Amir, you do not seem good, why you have changed? Did you hear about Sarah's news? Mard said.

-What news? Amir asked.

-Amir, you want to change the subject, don't you show yourself like that, your tired condition, tells me you knew that Sarah is dead, and don't try run away from this truth, I can feel it.

-At this moment, Amir shocked.

Dead ? When? How? Amir asked

-Sorry my friend, I thought, you knew that, Mard said.

-Tell me, please, Amir said.

-Four years ago, Sarah has married a boy, she had a child, and since my mother knew Sarah, I used to know Sarah's news from my mother. Sarah's relation with her husband was not good and was full of problems. On day, her husband put Sarah and her child in a room and burned them and immediately Sarah and her child passed away.

When I heard this news, I was shocked, how could, an unkind, non-affectionate human, kill the wife and an angel child?

Amir's throat was full of cry and was unable to talk, and stood up and went out, so weak, reeling and hit himself with the tables, of some young people, broke all the glasses on the tables. I apologized to them, and went behind Amir, and Mard also came behind me. Amir went to his car, crying and screaming...

"Again, I am the cause of killing a butterfly, another innocent child, all because of me".

Amir, you do not have any connection with this accident and you are not the reason of it, the main cause is Salah herself, her weakness and powerless, choosing wrong person for marriage

reached her to this day. Please calm down and be strong, he caught a heavy headache and suddenly fainted.

Mard, quickly went into the cafeteria, brought some water, and washed Amir's face. Until he came back to his senses and he was in a so bad condition, talking to himself, I am the reason, Amir was saying. Continuously, he was repeating these words, and with Mard, we took him to the hospital, and at the hospital entrance, Amir fainted again, and we were not able to bring him inside, and I saw some young persons passed by the hospital, I asked them for help, to take Amir out of the car, and they came and hold Amir to inside the hospital. After the medical test, The Physician called me and said Amir's condition is not good, because he has a knot in his head and he must stay under intensive care for a few days. I told Mard, that he can go now, and I will stay with Amir until his parents come. Mard said goodbye and left, I contacted Amir's parent and they came to the hospital, without hesitation, I told his brother that Amir's condition is bad, and must stay in the hospital, Amir has been through such a condition, some other times before, his brother said.

After a few days he became better, left the hospital and went back home, but he needed a surgery in a very near time, and that surgery, was not possible here, but he had to go abroad for it. I visited him at home, My dear Shadan, why did you come all the way, just a phone call from you was sufficient.

-I needed to see you in close, how are you now? Sahadan asked Amir.

-I am okay now, that is because of your efforts, Amir replied, your existence in my life, gave me strength, it is for the second

time, you saved my life, how can I pay you back such a favor? Amir asked me.

-Be okay, and take care of your health, in this way, you can pay me back the favor.

-You became a bright light in my dark life, you always giving strength to my heart and to my soul, you was an angel came into my unlucky life, and returned me back to live again, not only me! You saved the life of another four persons, and saved me from the hell, and if the heaven is not for you, who would go to the heaven? He wondered.

-I didn't do more than my duty, firstly, saving Mina, because she is a part of my soul, secondly avoiding you from a crime, you were about to destroy your life and the life of some other persons.

-Amir, you need a surgery, I said. No, we must find a solution for Mina's case first, and then my case comes afterwards, Amir said.

-What do you want to do? I asked Amir.

I am very nervous, I do not know what I am going to do; besides I cannot accept Mina pains, she oppresses from two sides, and maltreated, Amir said.

-Leave this for God, God is the only power, can handles all the problems in the most beautiful manner, I told Amir.

-But I must do something, I cannot stay silent and loose Mina forever, maybe this time the destiny comes to my side, cheers and delights me, Amir said.

-I hope all the closed doors open for both of you; in the meantime, you must take care of your health, and that will enable you standing on your feet.

Ahmed's attempt to kill Mina:

Mina told me.....I tried so much to break and separate from my fiancé Ahmed, my father did not allow me, under the excuse of that, when his daughter gets divorced, this will bring shame to him, on another hand, Ahmed was threatening me, if I request separation, he is going to accuse me that I was not a virgin girl, and I made mistake to the family honor, and he will expose me. My hands and legs were bound tied, and I was unable to do anything and I forced to stay with Ahmed.

Day after day, the problems were increasing and deepening, in the same manner of my father, Ahmed was hit me, and I was forced to prepare the hell so called home and live with this monster under the same roof, and gradually I made the home ready and I was transferred to the hell.

After five months being together with Ahmed, every week three to four times my husband was hit me, and during one of the hit, my hand fractured, and after a week, late night Ahmed came home, he was drunk, came to the bed room, started hit me. Then we started fighting again, and this time Ahmed was holding a pistol in his hand, faced me and I tried to defend myself.

I run quickly to the apartment's balcony, in the fourth floor of the building, and with the pistol, he came after me, approached very close to me, looking at me, and his back was facing the street, pulled the pistol to my face, and then I pushed him, fell down to the ground, died.

While she was crying, Mina told all the story to the court, and the judge, issued arresting order for Mina, but since all the event was self-defense, hit and tortures were obvious on Mina's body,

and a pistol was seen in Ahmed's hand, the judge decided to jail Mina for one year only. After a while, Mina's father and the stepmother were gone for a picnic and in a car accident, both passed away.

Amir was visiting Mina in jail twice a week, and in every visit, Amir was taking Mina's mother with him to visit Mina, and Amir was taking with him some books for Mina, in order not to bore inside jail, and to spend her time in reading.

Amir promised his love, Mina, that he will wait for her release from the jail, and will marry her.....**The End**

Acknowledgment:

I would like to thank all those who entered my life, and left their fingerprints, through thick and thin.

I would like to thank all those who one day made me cry, without which, I was not able to stand on my feet, ignoring you like all the diseases I left behind, because of you, they came into my road.

Thanks to those hated me and those who still hate me, without which, I would not become that strong resistible woman, I am now, I would not be that woman, who hope a better life, running after her dreams and her desires, one after the other making them come true. The oppression you caused it to me, made me stronger. Because of your stupidity, my behavior advanced me to a better condition.

A special appreciation is due to the person who said to me;" you are just a mother, pay attention to your children. As much as dreams and desires, a woman have, at the end her basic duty is to take care and educate a child".

From here, I want to tell all; “Yes, I am a woman, a mother, but I will not give up what I want, as long as it is my wish, I must make it come true” and I made it.....**Helen**

Curriculum Vitae

Helen Abduljabar Palany

Date of Birth: May 4th, 1992

Place of Birth: Erbil

Studied Primary, Intermediate and High School at Erbil, Kurdistan Region- Iraq.

In June 2012, received Diploma degree in Computer Systems from Erbil Technical Institute.

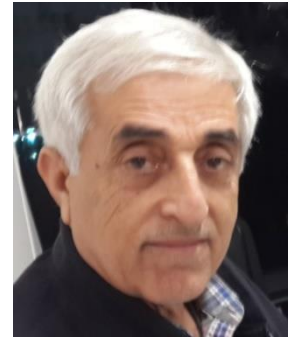
In June 2017, received B.Sc. degree in Finance and Banking from Jihan (Cihan) University-Erbil.

In the year 2012, Helen has started writing texts, reflections and thoughts mainly in Arabic language.

In the year 2020, she has started writing on the arts of tale and short stories (unpublished).

The Black Snow is Helen's first published (April 2021) novel. Currently she is working on some translations from Arabic to Kurdish.





Curriculum Vitae:

Mohammed Azeez Saeed

Date of birth: September 27th, 1953

Place of birth: Qaladze, Sulaimane, Kurdistan Region-Iraq

Studied primary, intermediate and high school in Qaladze

On June 26th, 1977, graduated, B.Sc. degree, as a top first rank student from Physics Department, College of Science, University of Sulaimane. On the same day, the president of Iraq awarded him an Omega Golden watch.

On December 12th, 1980, he received M.Sc. degree in the field of Meteorology and Applied Climatology from the University of Birmingham-UK.

On August 25th, 2001, he received Ph.D. degree in the field of Astronomy from the University of Baghdad-Iraq.

Currently he is working as Assistant Professor at the Department of General Science, College of Basic Education, Salahaddin University-Erbil, Kurdistan Region-Iraq.

Activities: Translation of 24 short stories (novels) from English language to Kurdish language during the period of coronavirus pandemic spread. Also he wrote a booklet titled (Basics of the Atmospheric Science) in Kurdish language.

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بە فری رەش
هیلین عبدالجبار پالانی

رۆمان... لە چیرۆکیکی راستە قینە وە داریژراو
ئە دەبی کوردی مۆدرن. تراژیدیای درامای کوردی
هەریمی کوردوستان - عێراق

پ.ی.د. مەحمەد عەزیز سەعید
لە کوردیە وە هەر یگی پراو تە سەر زمانی ئینگلیزی
کۆلیژی پەر وە ردهی بنه پەت، زانکۆی سە لاهە دین - هە ولیر
هەریمی کوردوستان - عێراق

به فری رهش....هیلین پالانی
رۆمان....له چیرۆکیکی راسته قینه وه داریژراوه

پ.ی.د. مه حه مه د عه زیز سه عید
له کوردیه وه وه ریگیپراوه ته سه ر زمانى ئینگلیزی