“Women on the Move” documents the life-changing and often perilous journeys of eight female migrants through photography and print journalism. Led by journalist and National Geographic contributing writer Almendral and photographers from [The Everyday Projects](https://www.everydayprojects.org/), this project examines different reasons that women migrate, the challenges they face along the way, and the difficulties and hopes they experience when they arrive in a new place. [Click here](https://www.nationalgeographic.com/magazine/article/meet-some-of-the-millions-of-women-who-migrated-recently-risking-everything-feature?ngmediacontests=true) to visit the project on the National Geographic website.

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**Ch. 1 Move—or Die**   
Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Nichole Sobecki   
Additional reporting supported by Asma Dhamac

**Summary:** This article tells the story of Raxma Xasan Maxamumuud, a woman from Somaliland who is facing the decision of leaving home.

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| *Chapter 1. Move—or Die: She lost nearly everything when drought killed her livestock in Somalia. Now she bides her time in a camp for displaced people.*  *Photographs by Nichole Sobecki*  **The sheep** were the first to start dying. Unable to find enough grass to eat, they’d grown thin and listless, their bleats fading. “They were just dying around us like something poisoned,” Raxma Xasan Maxamuud says. **Pastoralists** in the village of Haya, in central Somaliland, an **unrecognized, self-declared state** within Somalia, Raxma and her family raised 300 goats and sheep and 20 camels. Within four weeks of drought in 2016, all their animals had died.  a woman looking up into a swarm of locustsLooking skyward, a woman watches a swarm of locusts in central Somaliland. Weather extremes have led to the largest outbreak of crop-destroying desert locusts in 22 years.  Photograph by Nichole Sobecki, National Geographic  Seminomadic Somali pastoralists, who tally the passage of years by the regular arrival of the rains, began to notice that during the past 20 years the rains were erratic, no longer aligning with other rhythms of life, such as when their animals gave birth. “If anybody still doubts climate change,” says Sarah Khan, head of the Hargeysa suboffice of the [United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees](https://www.unhcr.org/), “they just have to come here.”  Raxma says she’s about 36 years old. She was born in the year her community named *biyo badan,* “a lot of water.” In her lifetime, severe **droughts** used to occur about twice a decade, but punishing drought in 2016 and 2017 destroyed an estimated 70 percent of Somaliland’s pastoral economy, the primary industry. Rain-fed rivers and lakes that had sustained generations of pastoralists disappeared. In Haya in 2016, the wells went dry for the second time in five years.   |  | | --- | | woman sitting on water jugs talking to one another a woman with a bright pink headscarf looking into the camera |   **Left**: Sisters Maryan Yusuf, 15, and Xaawa Yusuf, 12, study Arabic at their family compound in northern Somaliland under the eye of their mother, Caasha Jaamac (at center), 40. The family has had to rebuild t…  **Right**: Raxma Xasan Maxamuud, 36, has been stranded for three years at a camp for displaced people outside Burco, Somaliland. She longs for the abundance and happiness of her former life as a pastoralist, b...  Photograph by Nichole Sobecki, National Geographic  woman reaching over long branches as she arranges them  Sabad Cali Axmed, 28, takes down her family’s shelter at a camp for displaced persons near the airport outside Burco, where they’d lived for three years. The government was moving seminomadic famili…  Photograph by Nichole Sobecki, National Geographic  The town hired trucks to bring water in from another city, but mostly “we felt thirsty,” Raxma says. Villagers didn’t wash their clothes. And unlike during the year of plenty Raxma was born into, they didn’t name the bad years, hoping those times would be forgotten. “The life we had before was like living in a castle,” Raxma says. “We sold goats and had meat and butter. We didn’t need anybody’s help. We used to help others because we had too much.”  Somali pastoralists measure wealth not by what they can buy but by the size of their herds. Losing your livestock is akin to having your house burn down, your car stolen, and your bank account emptied on the same day.  In Haya the smell of death from thousands of rotting carcasses hung in the air, but for three months, as the drought of 2016 deepened, Raxma’s family held on. Families with surviving camels shared milk with those whose herds had died. As food dwindled, adults saved the largest portions for the youngest children. Diarrhea spread, Raxma says, and people feared for their lives. With all their animals now dead, the villagers pooled their money and rented a truck to take them to an IDP **(internally displaced persons)** camp near Burco, in central Somaliland.    \*Categories are not mutually exclusive.†An additional 3.6 million Venezuelans have been displaced abroad but are not counted as refugees.  MONICA SERRANO, NGM STAFF; KELSEY NOWAKOWSKI. SOURCES: CLARE MENOZZI, UN POPULATION DIVISION; ILO; IOM; UNESCO  The World Bank estimates that by 2050, 143 million people in sub-Saharan Africa, South Asia, and Latin America will be forced to move within their own countries because of climate conditions. Today Raxma and as many as 600,000 people in Somaliland are stranded in camps, dependent on humanitarian aid to eat and drink.  Raxma hasn’t given up hope. She named her youngest daughter, who was born in the camp, Barwaaqo, a word that evokes prosperity, abundance, and the happiness felt when the herds are healthy, the rains plentiful, and the lands green. Raxma lost nearly everything, but her daughter’s name is an expression of gratitude that her family’s survival is its own kind of wealth.  **Nichole Sobecki** is a photographer based in Nairobi, Kenya, who focuses on humanity’s connection to the natural world. Follow her on Instagram [*@nicholesobecki*](https://www.instagram.com/nicholesobecki/)*.* **Asma Dhamac** contributed reporting in Somaliland. | **pastoral-** relating to the [duties](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/duty) of a [priest](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/priest), [minister](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/minister) etc towards the members of their [religious](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/religious) group  **Unrecognized, self-declared state** is a self-proclaimed entity that claim to be independent sovereign states but which are not acknowledged as such by any recognised sovereign state  **drought-** a long period of [dry](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/dry) [weather](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/weather) when there is not enough water for plants and animals to live  1. How long has Raxma been in a camp for internally displaced persons (IDP)?  2. What were the impacts of droughts on Raxma’s life?  3. According to the article, how do Somali pastoralists measure wealth?  4. How did Raxma and her community respond to the decrease in water supplies in 2016 and 2017?  **internationally displaced persons- have not crossed** a border to find safety. Unlike refugees, they are on the run at home.  5. According to the World Bank, how many people in Sub-Saharan Africa, South America, and Latin America will be forced to leave home due to climate change?  6. What did Raxma name her daughter, who she had in the camp? Why? |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. Raxma's story highlights the way climate change is affecting communities that are dependent on the land. How might climate change be affecting global communities that are not directly working with the land?
2. Raxma's daughter is born in a camp for internally displaced persons. What do you think life will be like for her? What advantages and disadvantages will she have growing up in this camp?

***Chapter 2. The Journey***

*Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Danielle Villasana*

**Summary:** “The Journey” follows Kataleya, a transgender woman who istraveling from Hondurasto the U.S - Mexico border to seek asylum.

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| ***Chapter 2.*** *The Journey: Fleeing danger at home in Honduras, she braved a perilous trip to the U.S.-Mexico border—only to find more violence and uncertainty.*  *Photographs by Danielle Villasana*  **Before Kataleya Nativi Baca** left Tapachula, Mexico, she called her sister from the apartment she was sharing with two other migrants from Central America. “Tomorrow I’m going to be a lot farther away,” she said.  Kataleya, 28, a **transgender** woman, was a **pariah** in her hometown of San Pedro Sula, in Honduras. Her mother rejected her. Her brother beat her. In a country where spiraling violence is fueled by machismo—exaggerated expressions of masculinity—hundreds of lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender, and intersex people are harassed, often violently. A network of rights groups found that more than 1,300 of these individuals have been killed in Latin America and the Caribbean since 2014, 86 percent in Colombia, Mexico, and Honduras. For many, braving the dangerous journey to seek **asylum** in the U.S. is preferable to facing dangers at home.  a woman walking through tall grasses  Kataleya Nativi Baca, 28, a transgender woman, fled Honduras after enduring years of violent harassment. Here, after crossing into Mexico from Guatemala by river raft, she continues her long journey t…  Photograph by Danielle Villasana, National Geographic Photograph supported in part by the International Women’s Media Foundation  a woman talking on the phone as another person in the room watches television  a woman sitting on a bus looking out a window with orange curtains  **Left**: After waiting four months in the southern Mexican border city of Tapachula, Kataleya (center) calls her sister back in Honduras to tell her she’ll be leaving for Tijuana on the U.S. border the next day. Sh...  **Right**: Kataleya was able to travel the 2,500 miles north to the U.S. border by bus instead of having to walk or hitchhike because she obtained a Mexican humanitarian visa. The bus was stopped 20 times by...  Photograph supported in part by the International Women’s Media Foundation  Photograph by Danielle Villasana, National Geographic  Tapachula, a border city in southern Mexico, is a hub for migrants from Central America, the Caribbean, and Africa. Kataleya spent four months there until she received a visa to transit through Mexico to Tijuana, at the U.S. border.  Before boarding the bus, Kataleya said bittersweet goodbyes to people she passed on the street, the security guard at her favorite fast-food spot, her roommates—strangers who’d become friends in the shared challenge of escape. “Finally I’m out of Tapachula,” she said.  The bus was full—mostly men, women, and children dreaming of a new life. The driver flipped the air conditioner on and off to save gas. Cell phones hung from shared power strips overhead. The riders made grainy video calls.  three people lying underneath a red mosquito net  a woman on a stretcher being pushed by two others  **Left**: Samanta Hilton, Alexa Smith, and Escarle Lovely relax in their hometown of San Pedro Sula, Honduras. Latin America is the world’s deadliest region for transgender women like them.  **Right**: Alexa Smith waits with friends to be transported to a public hospital nearby after she broke her leg running away from a man who tried to assault her. Her friends say the hospital initially declined to ad...  Photograph by Danielle Villasana, National Geographic  Immigration officers soon stopped the bus to check the passengers’ papers—the first of 20 stops and checkpoints that set a rhythm of disruption and anxiety for the next 72 hours and 2,500 miles. Many migrants who can’t secure transit papers through Mexico hitchhike or walk to avoid authorities and the risk of jumping a train. They’re exposed to gang violence, sexual assault, extortion, recruitment from organized crime, and kidnapping. Kataleya was lucky: She had papers.  By the third day, the smell from the toilet was so bad that people clapped cloths over their noses each time the door opened. Backpacks and purses bulged with rumpled clothes and toiletries. Kataleya cleaned herself with wet wipes and reapplied her lipstick. Hours out of Tijuana, the bus roused in a commotion. The migrants pressed against the windows, squinting at a metal line snaking across the expanse of yellow grassland—the U.S. border fence.  three woman walking down a busy street under red, white and green flags  birds flying over banners of red, white and green  **Left**: Tijuana marked the end of Kataleya’s journey through Mexico, and the start of her appeal for asylum. A months-long wait became indefinite for Kataleya (in pink shirt) when the U.S. closed the border to...  **Right**: Birds soar above cut-paper banners in Tijuana, Mexico. For migrants trying to enter the United States, the sprawling city is a place where hopes of safety and freedom are dashed, put on hold, or fulfilled.  Photograph by Danielle Villasana, National Geographic  In Tijuana, Kataleya was given a number to have her asylum case heard: 4,050. At the time, the authorities were processing 2,925. Six months later, and roughly two weeks before her number was supposed to come up, the U.S. government closed the border to immigration because of the COVID-19 pandemic, halting asylum claims.  Facing uncertainty and violence at the border in Mexico, and rejection at home, Kataleya finds that the hope that propelled her on her journey to the U.S. has been replaced with a dread in the pit of her stomach she can’t escape. Her limbo has included being robbed and beaten in shelters for LGBTQ migrants. At other times, she’s depended on support from different men. Despair has set in. “From morning to night,” she says, “everything fell apart.”  **Danielle Villasana** is a photojournalist and National Geographic explorer whose work focuses on human rights, gender, and health. Follow her on Instagram [*@davillasana*](https://www.instagram.com/davillasana)*.* | **transgender-** relating to a person whose sense of personal identity and gender does not correspond with their birth sex.  **pariah-** someone who everyone [hates](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/hate) and [avoids](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/avoid)  **asylum**- [protection](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/protection) given to someone by a government because they have [escaped](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/escape) from [fighting](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/fight) or political [trouble](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/trouble) in their own country  1. Where did Katelya migrate from? Why did she leave?  2. According to a network of right groups, how many LGBTQIA people have been killed in Latin America and the Carribean?  3. How long did Katelya spend stopped in Tapachula, Mexico, and why?  4. What challenges did Katelya face on her journey to the U.S. border?  5. How long did Katelya wait at the U.S. border to make her case for asylum, and why?  6. How has the COVID-19 pandemic impacted Katelya’s application for asylum? |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. In the second paragraph of this article, the author mentions that "spiraling violence is fueled by machismo -- exaggerated expressions of masculinity." What is the connection between cultures of exaggerated masculinity and gender-based violence? How might a culture of machismo in a country impact lesbian, intersex, gay, and bisexual people who live there ?
2. The article discusses the impact that the pandemic has had on migration. In what other ways can you infer that the COVID-19 pandemic has affected life for migrants on the border of the U.S and Mexico?

***Chapter 3. The Contract***

*Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Amrita Chandradas*

***Summary****: “The Contract” describes Ngoc Tuyen’s decision to move from Vietnam to Singapore to marry, and hopefully provide her with more financial security.*

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| **On Ngoc Tuyen’s wedding day** she was surrounded by strangers. She sat on a wooden bench in Singapore’s botanical garden, in a red dress with black lace trim and a headband with beaded daisies. She’d met the groom two months earlier, and his family only after she arrived 16 days before. A marriage broker translated the ceremony into Vietnamese, and they sealed their commitment with a stiff kiss on the lips. After a flurry of paper-signing, Tuyen’s marriage was official. “It’s such a good start,” Tuyen says. “I want to work soon.”  woman on the steps alongside a river looking at a city  This Vietnamese woman—who married a Singaporean man 11 years ago and has two children by him—is in an unhappy marriage. She’s afraid to divorce him because she, like other **marriage migrants**, depen...  Photograph by Amrita Chandradas, National Geographic  Tuyen is a marriage migrant—one of tens of thousands from Vietnam during the past decade, most of them women. It often starts with marriage brokers who alert women in villages and provincial towns about men visiting from South Korea, China, Taiwan, Singapore. This is how Tuyen, 34, met Tony Kong, 45. His photo popped up on a broker’s Facebook feed, with an address in Ho Chi Minh City and a date when he’d be viewing and interviewing potential wives. The terms are clear: Women come prepared to negotiate stipends for themselves and their families, and the men state their salaries. In exchange for their beauty, youth, and companionship, the women want financial stability—and in Tuyen’s case, the chance to work and send money home to her family. Remittances are crucial in poor, rural parts of Vietnam.  a woman in a red dress standing next to a man with his head to her forehead  outside of a marriage agency  **Left**: Ngoc Tuyen and Tony Kong spend time together on their wedding day in Singapore, in November 2019. A marriage broker had arranged their first meeting, in Vietnam, two months earlier.  **Right**: The Mayle Marriage Agency is one of the few left in Singapore after government crackdowns on brokers for immigration and human trafficking violations and financial scams. Many brokers moved their servi...  Photograph by Amrita Chandradas, National Geographic  “It’s not about love,” says Mark Lin, a matchmaker and proprietor of the Singaporean marriage agency True Love Vietnam Bride. Asked if his male clients are handsome, Lin grimaces before arriving at a diplomatic answer: “It depends.” Lin knows that his industry trades on **economic disparity**. In Singapore, the average annual income is $92,000; in Vietnam, it’s $7,750. Whatever flaws prevent his clients from finding Singaporean women to marry, at least they have more money than their Vietnamese counterparts.  Tuyen asked Tony for a monthly stipend of $370, which he negotiated to $220, the amount she’d earned working at a food stall back home. It’s not enough to support her family, but she’s hoping that if her work permit is approved, she’ll find a job at a nail salon and be able to send money back to her parents and her five-year-old son.  women walking down a street lit by lanterns at night  Tring Thi Diem Phuong (in pink shirt), 28, and her cousin Ly Hang, 35, traveled seven hours from their hometown of Ca Mau, in southern Vietnam, to Ho Chi Minh City to talk with a prospective groo… Photograph by Amrita Chandradas, National Geographic  a group of children and mothers taking a selfie next to a couch with 3 more children on it  Vietnamese mothers take a selfie during a break in an English-language class at Emmanuel Christian Church, a community hub for marriage migrants in Singapore. The church offers language classes as w…  Photograph by Amrita Chandradas, National Geographic  For a migrant wife to stay and work in Singapore, she must first apply for a long-term visit pass, which is renewed by her husband every one to two years. If he doesn’t, the woman loses not only her papers but also possibly any children born from the marriage. Courts routinely grant custody to the Singaporean parent, as children benefit from being Singaporean citizens. Their mothers, who depend on their husbands to remain in Singapore, may endure abuse, neglect, and infidelity, according to news reports and organizations that provide support services.  Tuyen, who speaks halting Mandarin with Tony, says she doesn’t know what her new husband needs from her, so she cooks for him and keeps him company. She doesn’t know if or when she’ll get her long-term visit pass. That depends on the husband’s monthly salary, and Tony has been out of a job. Tuyen doesn’t know if her son will be able to join her in Singapore or if she’ll be able to support him.  But on her wedding day, Tuyen was willing to play the role of a newlywed. “I’m very happy,” she said. Then, once again, she asked the translator when she’d be allowed to work. **Back to top**  **Amrita Chandradas** is a Singaporean documentary photographer who focuses on identity, the environment, and social issues. Follow her on Instagram [*@amritachandradas*](https://www.instagram.com/amritachandradas)*.* | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  1. Why did On Nguoc Tuyen pursue migration through marriage?  **Marriage migrant**- someone who moves to a different country to get married  2. What is “marriage migration”? What did it look like for On Ngoc Tuyen, the subject of this story?  3. What have been the destinations for most women in Vietnam who are migrating through marriage?  **Economic disparity** is the unequal distribution of income and opportunity between different groups in society.  4. What is the difference between the annual incomes in Vietnam and Singapore, where Tuyen’s husband is from?  5. What is the process of getting a visa for a person migrating to Singapore?  6. Who is responsible for reviewing a visa in Singapore, and what can happen if a visa is not renewed? |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. How do laws around marriage migration in Singapore impact the person who is migrating for the marriage? Why do you think those laws are in place?

2. Ngoc Tuyen had to leave her children behind in Vietnam. How do you think that decision affected her and her children?

**Chapter 4. Finding Peace**  
Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Mridula Amim

**Summary**: “Finding Peace” follows Sajeda Bahadurmia, a young mother from Myanmar who is establishing a home for herself and her family in Australia.

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| *Chapter 4. Finding Peace: After escaping religious persecution in Myanmar and enduring a harrowing voyage, she and her family have found freedom and support in Australia.*  *Photographs by Mridula Amin*  **At first Sajeda Bahadurmia,** then 26, didn’t know if the men in uniform would hurt her. It was 2013, and she’d spent 14 days, from April 23 to May 6, in a boat with her husband, Nayim Ullah, and four children, sputtering across the Timor Sea from a port city in Indonesia to Darwin, on the northern tip of Australia.  a woman hugging another woman while standing on a coastline  Sajeda Bahadurmia, 32, embraces the eldest of her six children, Asma, 16, on a beach near Sydney. Sajeda is wrapped in a white scarf her mother gave her as a safety charm before their grueling three-month…  Photograph by Mridula Amin, National Geographic  The 150-foot boat was packed with more than 100 migrants—**Rohingya** people like them, fleeing **oppression** in Myanmar, as well as dozens of Bangladeshis and two Somalis. Each time a powerful wave crashed against the hull, she held her breath and kept her year-old son tied tightly to her waist as sharks circled in the dark water. Her daughter, Asma, who was 10, asked, “Are we all going to die?”  “That’s ingrained in my brain,” Sajeda says. “I thought: If Allah saves me, I’m never putting my children in danger again.”  When the Australian Navy picked them up, she didn’t know if the sailors would beat her, insult her, or grope her the way the Myanmar military had back home. But they were gentle, she says. They respected Muslim customs, and women carried out health checks on the refugees, who were taken to a detention center in Darwin.  a woman holding a sign and a hand microphone while at a protest  Sajeda, at center, protests to demand rights for refugees in Australia, where many have remained on temporary visas for years without permanent **residency** and others are held in detention centers...  Photograph by Mridula Amin, National Geographic  The Myanmar government has long **persecuted** the Rohingya, a Muslim ethnic minority. Violence starting in 2012 prompted Sajeda and her family to leave, and by the end of 2017, about a million Rohingya had fled to neighboring Bangladesh and elsewhere. ([See the refugee babies born with nowhere to call home.](https://www.nationalgeographic.com/culture/article/see-rohingya-babies-born-without-home))  “You can’t trust the nights,” Asma, now 16, recalls of the times when military men would burst into their homes. They violated women and dragged men into the street, arresting them or sending them into forced labor. The Myanmar government banned the word “Rohingya.”  During their three months at the detention center, Asma and Sajeda were offended that the authorities addressed them by numbers according to the boat they’d arrived on: ROM006 and ROM007. Even so, they soon began stepping into their new life. When Asma started going to the public school, she didn’t speak English, but she smiled and laughed across the table with her Australian classmates as they ate sausage sizzle.  “I became very obsessed with it in Darwin,” Asma says.  two woman walking along a harbor pushing a stroller  Sajeda (in the cream hijab and blue outfit) joins friends Khaleda Fazulahmad (in pink), Kyi Kyi Myint (purple hijab), and Ruhaida Ruhaida (brown hijab) walking along Sydney Harbor on their way to a y...  Photograph by Mridula Amin, National Geographic  crowds of mothers sit on bleachers watching a Rohingya game  a woman sitting at a desk with a pencil to her lip, holding a child  **Left**: Sajeda (at left, in a cream hijab) and two of her children, along with her Rohingya friends, watch as their primary school-age sons play for a Rohingya team against Tamil (Sri Lankan) and Australian team...  **Right**: Noor Asma, a Rohingya woman from Myanmar, holds her newborn during an English lesson in Sydney. Most of the Rohingya women in the class arrived by boat from 2013 to 2016, escaping violence.  Photograph by Mridula Amin, National Geographic  Eventually Sajeda, now 32, and her family were resettled in Sydney under an Australian program that paid for their flights and subsidized their first months of living expenses. As refugees, they were eligible for government aid. Sajeda discovered ketchup and fell in love with Australian barbecue. She volunteered at a community kitchen, got a part-time job at her children’s school, and learned to drive. The family moved into a new home in Lakemba, a Sydney suburb where Rohingya was spoken in the streets. She saw the joy in her children’s eyes when they opened the door to their first house.  “The word ‘freedom’ just came out of nowhere,” Asma says. “I’m meant to be here. That sense of belonging was overflowing in me.” In Myanmar, those who spoke out could be killed. In Australia, Sajeda heard people voicing their thoughts, and she did the same. Standing outside the mosque in Lakemba, seeing Muslims spilling out into the street after prayers, she marvels at the sight: “I’ve never got to see that,” she says. **Back to top**  **Mridula Amin** is an Australian photojournalist based in Sydney who explores identity, migration, and social justice in the Asia-Pacific region. Follow her on Instagram [*@mridulaamin*](https://www.instagram.com/mridulaamin)*.* | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  **Rohingya** **Muslims** are a stateless Indo-Aryan ethnic group who have resided in Rakhine State, Myanmar (previously known as Burma).  **oppression**- when someone [treats](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/treat) a group of people unfairly or cruelly and [prevents](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/prevent) them from having the same rights as other people have  **residency**- [legal](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/legal) [permission](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/permission) to live in a country for a [certain](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/certain) [period](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/period) of time  **persecute-** to treat someone cruelly or unfairly over a period of time, especially because of their [religious](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/religious) or political [beliefs](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/belief)  1. Why did Sajeda and her family leave Myanmar?  2. What does Asma, Sajeda’s 16-year-old daughter, mean when she says “You can’t trust the nights?    3. What are some of the challenges she faced while trying to leave Myanmar?  4. What services did the Australian government provide for Sajeda’s family, and other  Rohingya refugees who were living in the country?  5. How do Asma and Sajeda feel about their lives in Australia? |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. How do you think the Australian government’s support of Sajeda and her family have impacted how their migration experience, and how they feel about living in the country? Do you think all governments should adopt a similar attitude about migrants? Why or why not?
2. The article concludes with Sajeda embracing the idea of freedom. What does freedom look like in her life? What does it look like in yours?

**Chapter 5. Xenophobia**

Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Ksenia Kuleshova Additional reporting by Veronika Silchenko

**Summary**: “Xenophobia” follows women from Central Asia who are confronting prejudice after migrating to Russia.

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| *Chapter 5.* ***Xenophobia****: Women from Central Asia moving to Russia to find work confront violence and prejudice.*  *Photographs by Ksenia Kuleshova*  *a woman taken via video chat*  After an abrupt divorce, Zhibek Turgunbaeva moved to Moscow from Kyrgyzstan in 20… Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  **Zhibek Turgunbaeva,** 37, who arrived in Moscow from Kyrgyzstan in December 2007, knows the hatred that being an outsider can elicit. And the kindness too.  “You *churka* [literally ‘block of wood,’ meaning Central Asian moron]!” she says a woman on the subway called out one September day in 2019. “Stand up!” the woman snarled. “It makes me sick that you are sitting here.” Immigrants are “like sheep. They are stupid,” the woman went on. Then came threats: “I will find you,” she told Zhibek. “If not, the people from your country. I will ask someone to beat them up and kill them. We’ve had enough. Moscow isn’t for your kind.”  As the train pulled in at the next stop, passengers took hold of the woman and hustled her onto the platform. A Russian man soothed Zhibek, who was crying. She says the man told her there are many idiots around, and that she shouldn’t let them weaken her.  Tahmina K., 25, cleans up after guests at a chaikhana, or Central Asian teahouse, in Moscow. Tahmina sends money back home to Kyrgyzstan to support her mother, who cares for Tahmina’s four-year-old daughter. This is her second time living and working in Russia—her first, a six-year stint, began when she was 13.  Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  Russia’s booming economy has drawn a flood of newcomers from Central Asian countries during the past two decades. Of the 11.6 million foreigners in Russia in 2019, the greatest numbers were from Kyrgyzstan, Kazakhstan, Tajikistan, Turkmenistan, and Uzbekistan. Most came looking for work and took jobs in the construction and service industries, says Anna Rocheva, who researches Central Asian migration, gender, and integration at the Russian Presidential Academy of National Economy and Public Administration, a university in Moscow.  Citizens of Kyrgyzstan and Kazakhstan, member countries in the Eurasian Economic Union, are permitted to work in Russia with the same standing as Russian citizens. Those from other Central Asian countries must secure work permits, which cost 5,000 rubles (about $65) a month. (Since COVID-19 took hold, Russia’s borders have been closed to most Asian countries.)  “Migration is a win-win” in the economic sense, Rocheva says. But many migrants have been met with xenophobia—fear or hatred of the “other”—**hostility**, and discrimination, she says. They’re denied jobs and apartments. Some have been beaten and killed by marauding gangs.  a woman on a bed carrying a child while another child sits on the end of the bed  Zarina U., 19, takes care of brothers Elyor, five (at right), and Elnur, three, in a village outside Moscow. Zarina’s mother and the boys’ grandmother, friends back in Uzbekistan, arranged for Zarina to go to Russia…  Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  According to Rocheva, Russian police often harass migrants, demanding their work permits, threatening to detain them for hours, making them late for work. This is illegal, but migrants unaware of their rights—who may fear being fined by their employers or fired for being late to work—may pay bribes to be released.  “When Central Asian migrants come, they are Muslim; they are not Russian,” Rocheva says, describing part of what explains the violence and **vitriol** leveled against them. Russians complain that migrants don’t speak their language, spoil their culture, and take their jobs, Rocheva says. “In this sense, every country is the same—when people are xenophobic, they say the same things.”  According to the Moscow-based Levada Center, which conducts annual polls tracking Russian sentiments toward foreigners, xenophobia peaked a decade ago and then declined somewhat.  MONICA SERRANO, NGM STAFF; KELSEY NOWAKOWSKI. SOURCE: UNHCR  But by 2019, hate was on the rise again, despite increased police enforcement against extreme racist groups. A Levada Center report that year found that one out of two people supported the slogan “Russia for Russians,” while 71 percent said there were too many foreigners in the country.  In a statement at the time of the report’s release, Karina Pipia, a sociologist with the Levada Center, said that growing concern about poverty among Russians during the past three years may have contributed to negative attitudes toward migrants, whom some Russians blame for a shortage of jobs.  “I didn’t know there were ‘wrong’ **nationalities**,” says Guliza Akmatsiyaeva, who was 22 when she moved to Russia from Kyrgyzstan during an economic crisis in 2007, hoping to earn money to send back to her family.  She says she learned that hard lesson in Moscow, where she thought she stood out because of her Asian features, typical of Kyrgyz people. At the shop in the market where she worked, strangers walked up to her, hissing, “Go home!” and hurling **racist slurs**. “I felt like everyone around hated me,” Guliza says. “I was afraid that literally anyone could come and hit me in the face.”  a woman on a busy train with a stroller and a baby  **Left**: Shahrizada Adanova (center, in hijab) welcomes friends at her home in Moscow to celebrate husband Kurmanek Shermatov’s (at left, holding their son Kagan) birthday. Shahrizada first came to Russia from...  **Right**: Shahrizada rides the Moscow subway to attend a friend’s wedding. Shahrizada opened a clothing shop with her own line that offers modern, modest fashions suitable for Muslim women as well as Kyrgyz...  Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  One evening in 2016, Guliza says, masked assailants stole the money from the shop, smacked her with a gun, and beat her. When the shop owners arrived, she recalls their suggesting that because Guliza wasn’t Russian, she had organized the robbery—and her own beating—by migrant friends.  She says the police dismissed her report with a similar argument, despite closed-circuit security video that showed the assailants forcing their way into the shop. When ambulance workers arrived, they refused to treat her, Guliza says.  “They said I didn’t have the right citizenship,” she says. “They were just standing there laughing; then they left. It was horrible.” A policeman she knew from the neighborhood gave her a sedative. Guliza never went back to the shop, and it took her more than a year, she says, to recover from the trauma.  “Even now when I look for an apartment to rent, I go to the websites, and the listings say, ‘No Asians,’ ‘Asians don’t bother,’ or, ‘Only for Russians,’ ” Guliza says. “They were saying very openly, Your face doesn’t fit.  a woman playing with a child and two balloons  Shahrizada plays with eight-month-old Kagan. She started the Aiymdar KG organization to help other Kyrgyz women in Moscow navigate life in Russia and to provide a safe space to talk about relationships and fa…  Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  Newcomers to Russia often grasp for ways to cope and stay safe. Zhibek bleached her black hair blond to try to shield herself from racist attacks. Since she did that, she says, police have stopped harassing her, though other migrant women she works with from Moldova and Ukraine continue to be targeted.  Amid the hostility, some newcomers find solace—and material support—from fellow migrants and their **mosque** communities. “The mosque always helps,” Zhibek says. Her mosque gave her money and food when she arrived in Moscow and didn’t yet have a job. And during the pandemic, she says, another mosque has taken in migrants who’ve become homeless and delivers meals to those who’ve lost their jobs. “It’s not just financial help,” Zhibek adds. “It’s the moral support from the mosque that is so important.”  Two Kyrgyz women in Moscow, Venera Bokotaeva, 40, and Shahrizada Adanova, 26, started support and skills training groups for fellow migrants. Venera established one called Bakyt—Kyrgyz for “happiness.” “I wanted to see women with happy eyes,” she says, “and I decided to start this group to help them.”  two women walking along a streetShahrizada and her friend Venera Bokotaeva leave an Aiymdar KG meeting in Moscow. Venera runs another support organization for Kyrgyz women called Bakyt (Kyrgyz for “happiness”). Venera, who has degree…  Photograph by Ksenia Kuleshova, National Geographic  About a thousand women are now members of a Bakyt WhatsApp group, where they find a sense of community and arrange get-togethers, such as the time 90 women showed up at a Kyrgyz teahouse in the city, sharing platters of *plov,* an Uzbek dish of rice and meat. Shahrizada set up an online support group for Kyrgyz and Uzbek women where they can exchange helpful information—recipes, for example—and messages of motivation or empowerment.  Guliza, who studied law in Kyrgyzstan before moving to Moscow, went on to earn a master’s degree in law at the Russian State Social University. That led to a position as a lawyer with a real estate company in the city. She does pro bono work on the side for migrants, helping them recoup unpaid wages and advising them on how to assert their rights when they’re stopped arbitrarily by police. Don’t be rude, she advises—ask about the grounds for detention, and if the officers do something illegal, live-stream the encounter immediately. Guliza also formed a WhatsApp group, where she sends out warnings on days, such as April 20—Adolf Hitler’s birthday—when it may be dangerous for migrants to go out in public.  Zhibek Turgunbaeva says that whatever suffering or unhappiness she encounters in Moscow, the reason for being there remains the same. “I just want to make the money I need as soon as possible and leave. I really want to leave. If I had my own house back home, I wouldn’t have thought about staying even for a second, because I haven’t seen my children grow up.”  **Ksenia Kuleshova** is a documentary photographer based in Germany, Belgium, and her native Russia, where she’s working on a long-term project about the LGBTQ community. Follow her on Instagram [*@ksukuleshova*](https://www.instagram.com/ksukuleshova)*.* **Veronika Silchenko** contributed reporting in Moscow. | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  **xenophobia**- strong fear or [dislike](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/dislike) of people from other countries  1. Why is Russia an attractive prospect for migrants, especially member countries in the Eurasian Economic Union like Uzbekistan and Kyrgyzstan?  **hostility**- when someone is [unfriendly](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/unfriendly) and full of [anger](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/anger) towards another person  2. Describe some of the challenges migrants face when looking for employment, housing, and healthcare in Russia.  **vitriol-** very [cruel](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/cruel) and [angry](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/angry) [remarks](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/remark) that are [intended](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/intend) to [hurt](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/hurt) someone’s [feelings](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/feeling)  3. What is fueling Xenophobia in Russia?  **nationalities-** the state of being legally a [citizen](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/citizen) of a particular country  **racist slurs-** an insinuation or allegation about someone that is based on their race and likely to insult them or damage their reputation.  4. After the shop where she was employed was robbed, why did police and ambulance workers refuse to help Guliza?  5. How are migrant women like Zhibek coping with racist hostility in Russia?  **mosque-** a building in which Muslims [worship](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/worship) |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. Anna Rocheva, a researcher at the Russian Presidential Academy of National Economy and Public Administration says in the story, “Russians complain that migrants don’t speak their language, spoil their culture, and take their jobs. In this sense, every country is the same—when people are xenophobic, they say the same things.’” To what extent do you agree with that statement?Is there xenophobia in your country?If so, does it look similar or different than the xenophobia described in this article?
2. Despite the tremendous hostility and challenge that Zhibek faces, she and other migrants from Central Asia seem to find support in community spaces and initiatives. Why are community spaces so powerful, especially in the face of transition and adversity? What makes a strong community space?

***Chapter 6. Mission to Educate***

Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Miora Rajaonary

**Summary**: “The Teacher” describes Judith’s mission to provide a quality education to migrant children in South Africa.

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| ***Chapter 6.*** *Mission to Educate: A Zimbabwean woman establishes a school in Johannesburg, South Africa, so disadvantaged children can become ‘self-reliant and self-sufficient.’*  *Photographs by Miora Rajaonary*  **Judith Manjoro was** a high school teacher in Zimbabwe. She had no intention of leaving her country, but when tensions between the government and an opposition group she supported erupted into violence in 2005, she fled for Johannesburg, South Africa’s boisterous, booming hub of 5.7 million people.  There, Judith, now 55, took on various jobs available to migrants: cleaning houses, doing laundry for families of means, selling Tupperware on the street. Eventually, she was granted asylum.  a woman leaning over a table filled with schoolchildren working  Kwanele Nkala teaches her five-year-old students at a primary school in Yeoville, a district of Johannesburg. Kwanele left Zimbabwe, where she studied to be a teacher, and was recruited to work at this scho...  Photograph by Miora Rajaonary, National Geographic  It was in 2009 during her afternoons off as a domestic worker, she says, that she noticed Congolese, Burundian, and Zimbabwean children out on Johannesburg’s streets and in parks, unsupervised and rootless. She asked them why they weren’t in school.  “Children of migrants, especially those with no **documentation**, would find it was impossible to get into school,” Judith says.  South African law states that all children should have access to public education. But securing the right documents to enroll foreign children in schools has long been difficult, so much so that in a 2019 report, the South African government identified the problem as a form of **institutional xenophobia**. As a result, tens of thousands of undocumented children have been unable to go to school.  Judith decided to link up with a fellow Zimbabwean, Siboniso Mdluli, 58, who’d taught primary school back home, “to use our time to take care of this need that we can see.” They started an informal study group for out-of-school children and spent the day teaching lessons the students would have learned in formal school. “Parents saw what we were doing,” Judith says, “so they just kept bringing their kids.”    a woman standing in a schoolroom  Judith Manjoro, who fled violence in Zimbabwe in 2005, stands in the primary school she founded in Yeoville almost a decade ago. The school serves children who often were prevented from attending pu…  Photograph by Miora Rajaonary, National Geographic  As the numbers grew, their effort attracted the attention of officialdom, and early in 2012, Judith and Siboniso were arrested for operating an illegal school and taken to a holding cell. Judith says she was able to pay her bail and was released but that Siboniso was jailed for several weeks. For about a year, they were in and out of court before their case was dismissed without an explanation.  Judith guesses the authorities concluded that what they were doing was “beneficial to the community” and that they should be allowed to keep going.  The two women began the process of making their school official. “As migrants,” Judith says, “it is for us to make the necessary arrangements for our kids to go to school.” They wanted to give youngsters opportunities to “become productive members of the communities in which they live so they become self-reliant and self-sufficient.” If later on they return home, Judith says, with an education it’s possible to build the future. “You can’t just go back home and become **indigent** again when you get there.”  Judith and Siboniso rented a building in Yeoville, a neighborhood of Johannesburg where many migrants live, and registered a school under the name Velamfundo, which means “arise with education” in Ndebele, a language spoken in Zimbabwe. By 2019, Velamfundo Primary School had some 350 students in eight grades, most of them children of migrants.  a street scene in South AfricaWomen sell vegetables and snacks along the main commercial avenue in Yeoville. After the apartheid regime fell in the early 1990s, white residents fled the area, giving way to a wave of working-class South Afri…  Photograph by Miora Rajaonary, National Geographic  It was a struggle to open the school, Judith says, and “the struggle continues. Money is a huge, huge problem.”  As a private school, Velamfundo is funded entirely by the parents, most of whom have low-paying jobs—as security guards or street vendors eking out a living by selling items such as secondhand clothing.  Judith had hoped to secure funding from **NGOs** and **philanthropic** foundations, but no support was forthcoming. She says she keeps the fees as low as possible—450 rand, about $30, a month—and that the migrant community has scraped together enough to keep Velamfundo open.  In 2019, unemployment in South Africa rose to 29 percent, the highest in a decade. Then the coronavirus hit. In March 2020, South Africa imposed a strict COVID-19 lockdown, and schools, including Velamfundo, were required to close their doors and stop in-person teaching until August.  By December 2020, unemployment had increased to 31 percent, heightening the financial strain on millions of South Africans. Many undocumented migrants, ineligible for government food parcels, have gone hungry, and medical care has been out of reach.  a person holding a child near a window within a hair salonSisters Joaquim Talu (at right) and Christelle Lessa (at left), both from the Democratic Republic of the Congo, wait with a friend for customers in a hair salon in Yeoville, reopened after a three-month COVID-19…  Photograph by Miora Rajaonary, National Geographic  Anti-migrant sentiment, which had simmered for decades and periodically erupted in targeted attacks and deadly riots, intensified. In a [September 2020 report, Human Rights Watch](https://www.hrw.org/report/2020/09/17/they-have-robbed-me-my-life/xenophobic-violence-against-non-nationals-south) documented new or resurging xenophobic hate groups that blamed migrants for the hardships South Africans faced. Judith says she saw online messages maligning migrants in Yeoville as criminals and openly calling for violence.  Dewa Mavhinga, southern Africa director for [Human Rights Watch](https://www.hrw.org/), says politicians have inflamed xenophobia by making speeches blaming migrants, who make up 7 percent of South Africa’s population, for the pandemic and calling for policies “to exclude **foreign nationals**.”  In May, the government began easing lockdown restrictions. Amid the fear, violence, and deepening financial hardship caused by the pandemic, Judith drew on her abundant resolve and self-reliance and scraped together enough money to gradually reopen the school. She’d used up her savings during the lockdown and didn’t have enough money to restart her Tupperware business, so she turned back to cleaning houses and doing laundry for families.  Velamfundo parents who’d lost their livelihoods began raising tuition money by doing odd jobs. Meanwhile, Judith says, the owner of the school building agreed that she should pay whatever rent she and the parents could afford. By August, Judith was hopeful that the school would survive.  a woman making a bed in a sun lit roomConstance Ncube, 54, works as a live-in housekeeper in a Johannesburg neighborhood. She migrated to South Africa from Zimbabwe in 1997 and uses the money she makes to support her family back home. S...  Photograph by Miora Rajaonary, National Geographic  But in December, a virulent new strain of the coronavirus forced another lockdown and pushed infections in South Africa to 1.2 million confirmed cases and more than 33,000 deaths. Schools, including Velamfundo, which are now on the summer holiday break, are awaiting word from the government about when they can reopen. Meanwhile, Judith says, whatever money parents may have saved for school fees is “going to be depleted. The money will be used for other immediate needs.”  Judith doesn’t turn students away when their parents can’t afford the fees, but her shortfall has been substantial since the lockdown in March 2020. The landlord has been generous, Judith says, but he still has to pay for electricity, water, and other building expenses. “Naturally, he can’t continue to support us from his own business,” she says.  After a decade of fighting for a safe place for migrant children to study, Judith is now faced with the possibility that Velamfundo may shut down permanently. “If the lockdown continues as it is,” she says, “then that risk is really alive.”  **Miora Rajaonary** is a documentary photographer born and raised in Madagascar. Through her work, she focuses on identity and social issues in Africa. Follow her on Instagram [*@miorarajaonary*](https://www.instagram.com/miorarajaonary)*.*  **HOW TO HELP:** For information about schools for migrant children in South Africa, contact organizations such as the [African Diaspora Forum](https://www.adf.org.za/) and the [Scalabrini Centre of Cape Town](https://www.scalabrini.org.za/). | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  1. Why did Judith leave Zimbabwe for South Africa?  **documentation-** [official](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/official) [documents](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/document), [reports](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/report) etc that are used to [prove](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/prove) that something is [true](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/true) or [correct](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/correct)  **institutional xenophobia-** a form of racism that is embedded through laws within society or an organization  2. What challenges do children of migrants face when trying to enroll in school in South Africa?  **indigent-** very [poor](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/poor)  3. Describe Judith’s journey in establishing an official school for migrant children.  **a nonprofit organization** that operates independently of any government, typically one whose purpose is to address a social or political issue.  **a philanthropic person** or [institution](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/institution) gives money and help to people who are [poor](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/poor) or in [trouble](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/trouble)  4. How has COVID-19 affected migrants in South Africa?  A **foreign national** is any person (including an organization) who is not a national of a specific country.  5. How have ongoing financial challenges affected Velamfundo Primary School? |

**Critical Thinking Questions**

1. For Judith, education is the primary means to help children become “self-sufficient” and “self-reliant.” Do you agree or disagree? Has your education helped you become self-sufficient and self-reliant?
2. The COVID-19 pandemic has inflamed xenophobia around the world. Why do you think migrants are being targeted and blamed for COVID-19? How can communities work together to stop xenophobia? What role does education and journalism play in supporting or diminishing xenophobia?

***Chapter 7.* New Choices**   
Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Saiyna Bashir

Summary: “New Choices” explores the stories of women from Pakistan who move to a new city to pursue their education.

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| *Chapter 7. New Choices: Leaving the violence of their home city in Pakistan, they chose to pursue an education in Islamabad—and found a more open culture that inspired creativity and discovery.*  *Photographs by Saiyna Bashir*  **The city of Quetta,** Pakistan, is surrounded by soaring, snow-dusted mountains. But Farheen, 22, never ventured into them. She avoided the city’s bazaars, made few friends, shunned boys. She loves to dance but only did so in front of the mirror at home; women in her culture can be shamed—or worse—for dancing. “I’m not conservative,” she says. “Just terrified.”  two young women take a selfie as the sun sets  Bibi Sabar, 22, at left, takes a selfie with a friend outside Islamabad’s Faisal Mosque. Bibi moved to Islamabad to study IT at the urging of her family because the violence against ethnic Hazaras like her in her ho...  Photograph by Saiyna Bashir, National Geographic  Farheen, who has only one name, is a Hazara, a member of an Afghan ethnic group and **Shiite** r**eligious minority** that has been persecuted, discriminated against, and massacred by rival ethnic groups, the **Taliban**, and other religious extremists for more than a century. Poverty and waves of war and violence in Afghanistan pushed many Hazaras out of the country.  In the 1960s Farheen’s grandparents crossed into Pakistan. They settled in Quetta, now home to some half a million Hazaras. Most live in one of two walled enclaves, penned in by police checkpoints as well as perpetual fear of violence. Since 2003, hundreds, perhaps thousands, of Hazaras in Quetta have been killed in targeted attacks and bombings. Hazara culture can be brutally **patriarchal**. “They talk about honor killing in a very casual way,” Farheen says, referring to the practice of men killing women they believe have shamed the family. “It scares me.”  two women sitting on a bus, crowded with people  two women using on their smartphones in a dorm room  **Left**: In Islamabad, Bibi takes a bus with fellow university students to a mall. The outing would have been rare back in Quetta, where violence against Shiite Muslim Hazaras by Sunni militants makes them afraid to...  **Right**: Bibi and her roommate, Sana Arif, hang out in their dorm before class at Quaid-i-Azam University, in Islamabad, where Bibi is getting a bachelor of science in IT.  Photograph by Saiyna Bashir, National Geographic  a group of people with a banner stand in front of candles at dusk  Human rights activists hold a candlelight vigil in Islamabad on January 10, 2020, for the more than 90 Hazaras killed in bombings in Quetta on that date in 2013. The Sunni militant organization Lashkar-e-Jhanvi...  Photograph by Saiyna Bashir, National Geographic  As Farheen puts it, “When you go to Quetta, your mind starts to close in. Your mind and heart both.” But, she might have added, when you venture away from Quetta, your mind and heart open up. Hazaras chafing against the strictures of life in Quetta may decide that to have a future, they must migrate to countries such as Australia, Iran, and Turkey. For many young Hazaras in Quetta, education has been their path to new confidence, and to freedom. In the Hazara interpretation of Islamic values, education is socially desirable and a religious imperative—a lifelong pursuit for women as well as men. For Farheen that meant leaving Quetta, in 2017, to study literature at the National University of Modern Languages in Islamabad, Pakistan’s capital.  There, more than 400 miles from home, Farheen says her fears diminished. She began taking the bus to classes and going to bustling public places. She became more open-minded. When she first heard of K-pop, the musical genre from South Korea, she dismissed it. “The boys looked like girls, and they had makeup on,” she says. But the catchy songs got her attention. She started paying attention to the lyrics, and soon she was hooked. She says she feels bad now for being judgmental. “K-pop has helped me a lot in being accepting towards new ideas.”  three people sitting next to one another having a conversation  Haleema, 22, at left, a Hazara from Quetta who has just one name, chats with classmates during poetry class. To support her university course work in Islamabad, Haleema teaches preschool. She plans to become a schoolteacher or university professor.  Photograph by Saiyna Bashir, National Geographic  a woman sits on her bed looking at a textbook, multicolored lights hang above the headboard  Another Hazara from Quetta, 22-year-old Farheen, studies English literature in Islamabad. Here, she does homework at a women’s hostel near her university. Above her bed are photos of K-pop stars whos...  Photograph by Saiyna Bashir, National Geographic  Farheen became curious about Korean culture. She studied the language and practiced K-pop dances. The groups sang about homophobia, mental health, and the difficulties of being a teenager, which helped her emerge from years of anxiety and depression.  She sees her foray into Islamabad as just the first step in discovering a world beyond the confines of Quetta. After graduation, she’d like to visit Canada, maybe study dance in the U.S., or tour Afghanistan, her Hazara homeland. She can imagine living in South Korea. Above all, Farheen is on a path toward freedom from her past and the weight of her culture’s history of persecution. Where she really wants to go, Farheen says, is “somewhere nobody knows me.” **Back to top**  **Saiyna Bashir** is a Pakistani photojournalist who covers ethnic violence, health care, migration, and climate change. Follow her on Instagram [*@saiynabashirphoto*](https://www.instagram.com/saiynabashirphoto)*.* | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  **Shiite**- a [member](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/member) of one of the two main groups in the [Muslim](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/muslim) [religion](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/religion)  A **minority religion** is a religion held by a minority of the population of a country, state, or region  The **Taliban** were known for [following](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/follow) the laws of [Islam](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/islam) very strictly, especially regarding the [social](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/social) [position](https://www.ldoceonline.com/dictionary/position) of women.  **patriarchal-** ruled or controlled only by men  1. Why did Farheen’s family migrate from Afghanistan to Pakistan in the 1960s?  2. How were Farheen and the Hazara community treated in the area of Pakistan where she was born? Why?  3. How does Farheen feel about education, and why?  4. Where does Farheen travel to pursue her education?  5. What impact did Farheen’s education have on her goals for the future? |

**Critical Thinking Skills**

1. Farheen talks about living in "perpetual fear of violence" and being "terrified"in her home city of Quetta, Pakistan. How did fear impact her life and identity? How did migration change her attitude and mindset?

2. What perspectives, skills, and insights might migrant women like Farheen or Haleema uniquely offer institutions and communities in places like London, Korea, or the United States? How can their experiences of war and migration contribute to communities that have not had those experiences?

***Chapter 8. The Art of Healing***

Text by Aurora Almendral and photographs by Thana Faroq

**Summary:** “The Art of Healing,” tells Thana’s migration story from Yemen to the Netherlands and focuses on her use of photography as a tool to connect and heal.

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| **It was 2017**, three years into the civil war in Yemen, when photographer Thana Faroq, then 28, sought **asylum** in the Netherlands.  In Sanaa, Yemen’s capital and Thana’s home city, armed Houthi rebel militias had taken control and were marching through the streets. A few months later, air strikes by the Saudi-led coalition backing the deposed Yemeni government were killing hundreds of civilians and reducing neighborhoods to rubble. Meanwhile, in the southern city of Taizz, shelling damaged her grandfather’s house. Relatives fled the fighting there and piled into her mother’s house in downtown Sanaa, where bombs blew out windows and scattered glass on the floors.  “My husband and I were in a great danger,” Thana says. In their apartment about three miles from her mother’s house, they pulled their mattress into the space between the bathroom and the kitchen, the only windowless place where they could be safe from glass projectiles. “We would go to sleep not knowing if we would be alive by the morning,” she says.    I made this self-portrait in an antique store in The Hague in March 2020. I don’t like having my photo taken, and self-portraiture for me is an act of confrontation—so much is revealed by just looking at my face in a photograph that it scares me. I sometimes feel that I’ve aged so much from what I’ve been through in the past two and a half years.  PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  Thana says she first dedicated herself to photography when she returned to Sanaa in 2013 after graduating from college in Massachusetts.  She turned her camera to the streets of her city and to the faces of her fellow Yemenis. Photography became a way “to reconnect with the place” after she’d gotten used to life on her liberal college campus in the United States. Yemen is “a very, very male-dominated society,” she says, but the camera gave her a sense of freedom and allowed her to assert an identity beyond the conventional, limited expectations for women as wives, mothers, daughters.  After war broke out in 2014, Thana says she avoided documenting the “madness and the destruction. If I photograph it, then it’s real,” she says. Instead she sought out the normalcy of daily life as a way to deny—and defy —the grim reality: grainy black-and-white photos of veiled women walking in the street together; an old man reading the Quran; hot bread gathered into piles at a bakery; a child’s smile illuminated by a sparkler. That’s how Thana says she made the war “not real—it never happened.”  In 2016 as air strikes escalated in Sanaa, my husband and I slept between the kitchen and the bathroom to avoid being struck by shattered window glass. We both later got scholarships to continue our master’s degrees in Europe and thought that by the end of the academic year, the war in Yemen would be over, and we’d return. But in 2017, we found ourselves with no choice but to seek asylum in the Netherlands.  PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  In 2016, Thana left home to pursue a master’s degree in documentary photography at the University of Westminster, in London. She believed the war would be over by the end of her academic year and that she’d return to Yemen.  “But that was a stupid dream,” she says. “War never ends—not easily, at least.” Rather than return to the violence in Yemen, Thana flew from London to Amsterdam, where her husband, Jamal Badr, was a student, and entered the Dutch asylum system in September 2017.  That year, 712,250 people from countries ranging from Syria, Iraq, and Afghanistan to Nigeria and Venezuela applied for asylum in the European Union, driven by violence and persecution. During the previous three years, more than three million people had sought asylum in the EU, many of them arriving on foot in unbroken lines of thousands, or washing ashore in Italy, Greece, and elsewhere in the Mediterranean on crowded dinghies.    The beach glows at sunset in the coastal town of Zandvoort, west of Amsterdam, where I spent a weekend this past summer. Everything seems so magical, almost unreal—so beautiful and quiet.  PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC    Left: I took this picture in my home in August 2020 during the COVID-19 pandemic. Since leaving war-torn Yemen three years ago, I feel as if I’ve been in a rush and never had the chance to process my own trauma. One thing that’s changed during the pandemic is that I feel things more. I now have a sense of space and time. I’m not romanticizing the pandemic—it’s ugly, and there are so many lost lives. But the quarantine itself brings me the peace I’ve been longing for.  Right: Lyla, an Armenian asylum seeker who’s lived in the Netherlands for 20 years, says her life has been like fruits and vegetables that “have gone bad and [are] inedible.” Denied formal refugee status several times, Lyla has no choice but to continue to apply for refugee designation. Her father had died a few days before I made this photo. I’m at a point where I can’t separate my life from those I photograph—with time, they’re no longer strangers but my companions on the road.  PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  Thana spent her first four months in the Netherlands moving from one asylum center to another as the government processed her claim, eventually approved for five years, after which Thana can apply for permanent residency and citizenship.  As she grappled with the dislocation and uncertainty of her new life, she reached again for her camera. She photographed the stark, institutional spaces of the asylum centers: the heavy steel doors in one that used to be a prison, the beams of light falling across a row of tables, and the simple bed in the room she shared with a couple of other asylum seekers. “In a way I was trying to analyze my emotional interior landscape through the physicality of things,” Thana says. The solidity of these buildings somehow helped her confront the reality that the Netherlands, not Yemen, was now her home.  Thana says the day she left the security of the asylum center for an apartment in The Hague, where Jamal joined her, was one of **trepidation** and fear. She had to rebuild her life. “I need to reestablish my existence, I need to heal from traumatic memories, I need to get used to the absence of loved ones,” she remembers thinking. “The list was long at that point,” she says.  A young girl who lived in my asylum center in Utrecht experiences snowfall for the first time. I’d got up that day to the smell of coffee prepared by my roommates from Syria and Yemen. We sat having breakfast when all of a sudden snow fell. It was a special moment for me and the girl. PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC   This is the view from the window of my room in the refugee camp in Utrecht. An entry in my journal in 2017 conveys what it was like there: “I was shocked today when I woke up and found out that it was already Friday. The truth is, as a refugee, you are hardly aware of the time or the days. It doesn’t matter if it is Saturday or Monday, or if it’s 7 a.m. or 9 p.m. Days look similar, and so does the time. What matters is that each night around 10 p.m., we know that our names will be listed for either a transfer, another hearing, or for any other purpose. People wait restlessly anxious about what comes next.”  PHOTOGRAPH BY THANA FAROQ, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  Thana’s photography has allowed her to accept disruption and chaos in her life, and three years after her arrival in the Netherlands, it has provided a path toward acceptance in Dutch society. She says that getting assignments, even mundane ones such as photographing a bridge or a university trip for a magazine, affirms that at least on the professional level, she isn’t an outsider.  Thana is still struggling to learn the language, but she marvels at the tolerance of the Dutch people she meets, their willingness to open up to her in ways that make her feel connected. “I can form a home here. Not right away but eventually,” she says. “I’m happy.”  When Thana led a photography workshop for refugees funded by the Centraal Museum, in Utrecht, she was able to articulate another role the camera has played for her: as a tool for healing. She saw that sharing her photographs with others—who like her are haunted by memories, scarred by harrowing journeys, or nursing the ache of being far from home—helped them acknowledge their pain.  This simple act gave them courage, Thana says. “When you share your pain to others, it can start to feel empowering. You’re not the only one. | **Glossary and Comprehension Questions**  ***asylum****- government protection*  1. How does the article describe life in Sanaa, the capital city of Yemen, during the civil war?  2. How did Thana use photography to reconnect with home? What did Thana choose to take pictures of and what did she avoid documenting? Why did she make those choices?  3. How does the article describe Thana’s journey through the Dutch asylum system?  4. What does the word “trepidation” mean?  5. Why does Thana feel encouraged to form a home in the Netherlands? What opportunities and attitudes are supporting her adjustment?  6. How has Thana’s photography inspired and helped other migrants? |

**Critical Thinking Questions:**

1. Thana has used photography as a tool throughout her migration journey. How did photography help Thana process her experiences? How might it help her heal? How can photography be a tool for self-expression and healing?
2. By sharing her photography with other migrants, Thana helped other migrants acknowledge and heal from their pain. It gave them courage. Do you think art can be courageous? When is art courageous for the artist? How can art inspire courage in an audience?