Lost at border
We want to give back a piece of dignity, to those who died – right here – into the senselessness of the European borders – and we want to thank those who risk their lives to rescue.

All of these dead people have a face, a name. All of them leave behind relatives and friends. Besides the bodies also their hopes and dreams are lost.

Cover Photo: Memorial of the Refugee from Asia Minor with young refugee child in Mitilini Kato Skala.

Photo: Lists of names of the people that left their lifes in the European borders, set in the beach of Skala Sikaminias 2017.
10 Years Memorials Lostatborder- w2eu

LESVOS 2009 Rescue/ father in Pagani / Marila and her mother in hospital

2010 Visiting fisher who rescued them/ Traces exhibition / Korakas memorial

EVROS 2010 searching Taheras husband
Massgrave
2011 Memorial in Evros with John and Sam

THERMI 2012 fishermen collects the dead bodies
2013 first memorial with Syrian families
2014 memorial with 18-year-old Afghan brother
2015 memorial

EFTALOU 2016 memorial Oktober, rescue groups north
2017 memorial with Sylvie and Joelle

EFTALOU 2017 October 28

THERMI 2018 Memorial destroyed/renewed/destroyed

EFTALOU 2018 Memorial, Sylvie, Joelle and the rescue initiatives in the North, w2eu list of the dead

EFTALOU 2019 April Refugee Rescue memorial ceremony

THERMI 2019 Memorial ceremony with musicians

in the memory of BARIS lost with his violine and all others that should never be forgotten.

Links
Poem: Home" by Warsan Shire

Thanks/ Inprint
A documentation of 10 years collective experiences in building Memorials to commemorate the people who lost their lives trying to reach Europe, seeking a life in peace and hoping to find safety.

The numbers of people losing their lives crossing the borders has been rising during these 10 years. Criminalisation of rescue groups at the same time as tighter enforcement of border controls, while wars don’t stop, are the main reason. The routes have become more dangerous and more expensive. In 2019 up to 10th September in the Aegean, 49 people have lost their lives, according to IOM Missing Migrants (IOM 10.09.19 https://missingmigrants.iom.int/region/Mediterranean). 928 have died in the Mediterranean Sea, 2019.
How many have died but are not officially counted remains unknown. Only their desperate families know and will never forget them. Behind every person dead at the borders a family is left behind mourning. Most of them will not be able to search for their beloved one or be present at a funeral. Many people missing in the sea will never be found. „We saw them alive and we want them back alive“ says one mother and „we had contact with them on the phone and now they are dead“.
Also in memory of the uncounted we organise these memorials.

People lose their lives trying to flee their war torn homes. Some of the people, who never reached Europe alive, had tried to get a visa to travel or to return to the European countries where they have been living before. They were refused the visa and forced to take the dangerous routes. Among them are many children.

Baris, a Kurdish violin player trying to reach Belgium and the music academy where he wished to study, was lost with his violin on 24.4.2017 between Turkey and Lesvos. Sylvie and Joelle were the only survivors of this shipwreck boat and it is only thanks to the persistence of the rescuers, who didn’t give up searching, that they were found and brought a shore after 14 hours in the sea.
Now only one rescue group is still active in northern Lesvos, Refugee Rescue. There are two spotting teams: Lighthouse in Korakas and Campfire in the south, and Mare Liberum, a ship observing human rights at the Aegean border.

The decline of rescue groups is the result of the criminalisation of rescue groups by Greek authorities over four years. Nearly all rescue groups have left the islands. Many of the people who died might have survived if a rescue ship had been near and had been allowed by the authorities to rescue. But obviously the criminalisation of rescue has higher priority than the life saving civil search and rescue presence.

Rescue should be the priority not border control.
Survivors build relations with the locals and activists who supported them upon arrival and helped them to recover and try to forget. We share here stories of friends who we have been close to and are certain that many other people on the island have also made similar experiences that can never erase from the hearts and the memories. We hope one day to have a space in Lesvos where such stories can be remembered and remind the younger generations what closed borders mean.

We hope that our dream that one day the sea between Turkey and Greece will not be a border anymore, but a uniting sea, will become true. Until then we will always remember these senseless deaths.
In the year 2010, looking for an Afghan father of 3 children whose family last saw him while crossing the river Evros, we discovered the mass grave.

It was after this that we decided to build a memorial with the family members to give back the names and respect to the ones who lost their lives hopes and dreams at the border and become numbers in statistics.
Together with family members and friends of missing people we started to build memorials. First in Korakas on Lesvos, then in Evros, later again on Lesvos. We wanted to build a space where we can mourn for a certain time with the relatives and show our concern and anger about these lives lost. Lost because European politicians are not willing to find solutions in human ways to welcome fleeing people. Now we look back to 10 years during which we remembered all these humans lives lost for nothing.

We wish that such memorials don’t have to exist anymore, that people don’t lose their lives senselessly crossing borders. We also wish that authorities finally see their responsibility and show respect to the dead and their families.
In October 2009 in Lesvos outside the prison of Pagani, some imprisoned people informed us that a man has been brought there that day. He was totally confused and couldn’t talk much but said he was in a shipwreck and lost since the rescue his wife.

That night a boat with mainly Afghan women and children and young men fell on the rocks of Korakas and due to the very bad weather conditions and the big waves only one brave fisherboat managed to go fast try to rescue. Stratos and his father in law saved a family. Stratos jumped in the water and rescued the baby first and then the mother and the father. Two Afghan mothers and their five children died that night in Korakas.

During the day we had been to the hospital to visit the surviving mother with her baby. We also had made a photo of them which turned out to be the happy evidence for the father that they were alive. He was put in prison, being a survivor of a shipwreck! Through our intervention, the next day the father could join his family. Marila and her parents stayed in Lesvos to recover together with the other survivors who lost their mothers and small siblings.
Cemetery Agios Panteleimonas-Mitilini.

Writing the names of his lost mother and siblings for the graves...
One year later Marila and her family were still in Lesvos. We asked them if they would like to meet the men who had rescued them. They agreed, so we organised a day trip to Skala Sikaminias to meet Stratos and his family. The meeting of small Marila with her rescuer was such a touching moment. It is very rare for rescuers to have the opportunity to meet the people they helped later on, since most people continue their journey.
The next day we brought the exhibition „Traces from Lesvos in Europe“ to the local community in Skala Sikaminias with stories of refugees that have been in Pagani prison and now arrived in other European countries, afterwards we all went to Korakas Lighthouse to bring a memorial sign thanking the fishermen for their rescues and naming the mothers and children who lost their lives at this border the day Marila and her family was rescued. The rescued family was present.
since 2015 spotting teams, are in Lighthouse Korakas day and night looking for boats in danger.

People have started a journey to a better life. I will not let the sea stop them.
Stratos

Lighthouse Relief interview with Stratos:
http://lesvos.w2eu.net/tag/border-deaths/
The infomobile trip to Evros had started in summer 2010. Shortly before starting from Hamburg we met an Afghan mother with three boys who had just arrived and she told us that she lost her husband while crossing the Evros river. She begged us to look for him. We promised and started in Evros to tour around all small village prisons searching for the husband and father.

When we realised that he was nowhere to be found, we asked Mr Pavlopoulos the Forensic doctor of Alexandroupolis Hospital if the description of the father fit to bodies found at that day near the river. As he is doing his work with respect for the dead and their families and with the aim that in such cases even years later the relatives can recognise their member, he always keeps everything found on the body in an archiv, before giving the body away to be buried. A ring the father was wearing looked similar to the one found that day.

We then decided to go to the Muslim cemetery where the 14 bodies found that day were buried, to take at least a photo of the grave, for his wife and children back in Germany. As we arrived at the village where the Muslim cemetery is, we were told that this 14 bodies were not buried there but in some mountain hill, and we were explained the way. We drove to a small road and found a piece of earth with only one sign that was on a tree and obviously was used as a target for shooting practices, it said: „Cemetery of illegal migrants.“
No signs or graves, no names anywhere, not even numbers, just pieces of wood looking out of the earth, and black plastic bag pieces, the whole space looked like it had been driven over by a tractor.
Shocked by what we saw we called the forensic doctor and informed him. He himself was shocked, his daily work to separate every single detail of a dead body and organise it in a way that the family can get it back even years later, all his work was for nothing.

We realised that we had discovered a mass grave where 10 years all dead bodies found in Evros where thrown in and in a way that makes it impossible to ever recognise them again.

Our decision to make memorials together with the family members of the people missing, was born out of this experience.
2012 EVROS - Fountain Memorial
The next year we returned to Evros with John who was missing his wife Jane and Sam who was missing his best friend. We wanted to accompany them when searching at the River and make a memorial with the names of their beloved ones. Also with the name of Tahera’s husband lost the year before. We had planned to build a Fountain. When we arrived we found one abandoned on the side of the road and decided to repair it plant flowers around it and erect a sign, with the names of the missing people, at the border.

Before building the memorial we went to the Major of Soufli to announce our plan and invite them to the first memorial we planned.

The major thanked us and said we could not unfortunately make this now, he would talk with his colleagues in the Town Hall and it will take time, maybe a year till a decision is taken. We explained that we fully understand his bureaucratic problems, but emphasised that the relatives are here only now, so we plan and will realise the memorial the next day.
And we did, John, Sam and us, the members of infomobile w2eu Greece, prepared the fountain, got from the next flower shop all the beautiful flowers as a present, and planted them all together. For John and Sam this small ceremony of making the fountain was a very important moment and John could then tell about it to his children back in his home country, who had lost their mother, and send them photos.
A few months later „unknown” vandals destroyed the memorial in Evros. Unfortunately we never heard anything from the local authorities who had so much appreciated our idea.
December 2012, 27 people were found dead in Thermi. On the 14th in the afternoon a 16-year-old unaccompanied minor from Afghanistan was rescued by Frontex in the sea near Lesvos. He had been on a boat with more than 30 others and their dinghy got into distress in the night of the 14th/15th. The next day three dead people were found in Thermi. Only after that the Greek coast guard started a search and rescue operation to look for further survivors. During the next days more and more dead people were found at the beaches of Thermi – in total 27 bodies. Some remained missing. Their names we don’t know, but many of them are buried in the cemetery in Mitilini.
In March 2013 another tragic incident happened at the coast of Lesvos. The father of one of the dead young people was with us in the first memorial we did in Thermi. He had called his 14 years old son and hoped to find him in safety but the mobile was off. He informed the police in Athens asking them to report the son missing in Lesvos. A few days later he himself went to Chios and to Lesvos to look for his child. On both islands the authorities did not immediately register the missing people. The search and rescue operation started more than a week later, on 15th of March.

“All of these deaths are of people with a face, a name. All of them leave behind relatives and friends. Besides the bodies also their hopes and dreams are lost. We want to give back a piece of dignity, to those whose death disappeared – right here – into the senselessness of the European borders – and we want to thank those who risk their lives to rescue.

Everywhere around this border we also find people who have not closed their eyes. Thanks to all the unknown people who help migrants on their way silently and on an everyday level. Since we have been here, on this journey back to the border, we have been received, treated and welcomed like friends by the inhabitants of Mitilini. We would like to thank them for not having closed their eyes. Thank you all for your hospitality, your helpfulness and your support, helping migrants on their way to a better life and on an everyday level.

Our biggest pleasure today is to have some amongst us who have put their own life in danger to rescue others: we thank you and all the other fishermen who rescued people at sea.
In the early morning of the 15th of September twelve refugees from Syria were rescued by the fisher boat Kapetan Stratis and the cargo ship YALKER. Here on the island there are many stories of rescue. We thank to all those unnamed brave people. Thanks also to those who had the very sad job of recovering the bodies from the water without any chance to help them any more. We mourn together with you who see their faces still in front of your eyes.

Here and today, at this place of failure and loss, we want to stop for a moment and create a space for all those who lost their lives. Remembering here means to save the stories of the uncounted who died at the borders of Europe. They had been on the way to change their lives on their own. Their death is the death in search for freedom. And that concerns all of us.
There would be many more names and many more stories. We will never forget the others but in this moment we will remind those who died in March 2013.
So let us speak out their names.

Lujain Hashash (3 years old) – he lives!
Abdullah Hashash (6 years old) – he lives!
Jinan Hashash (7 years old) – she lives!
Kadri Tarkmani (14 years old) – he lives!
Kamar Seni (17 years old) – he lives!
Muhamad Seni (21 years old) – he lives!
Fatima Hashash (30 years old) – she lives!
Mustafa Sahrazi (30 years old) – he lives!
Omar Hashash (40 years old) –

We will never forget them.
We promise to give our best to tear down the borders that killed them. Remembering and listening to those stories, hopes and dreams that have been washed ashore means also listening to their warnings and accusations:
Kadri Tarkmani, 14, lived in Athens, was returning to his father.
This Europe is not safe, human rights and refugee rights have lost all relevance! The victims ask the ones alive to take action against this Europe of Frontex – borders and walls. They demand that we struggle to create a Europe of solidarity, overcoming the deathly migration regime. For those who will pass by in the future, the fountain that will be built later on should be a place to rest on their further way, providing them with water and the feeling that they are welcome.

We invite you to have a rest – and then to move on: to tear down the borders and to build another, a welcoming Europe.”
A young Afghan man arrived from France to Lesvos to search for his 18 years old brother who travelled on a dingy with others, but never gave a sign that he arrived. He searched for his young brother, stayed for long time on the island trying to understand, talking to people who had travelled with his brother and finally he had the certainty that his young brother died a few meters from the shore, having fallen from the boat and not being
As it was for him impossible to give this information to his parents, he stayed on the island a long time trying to cope with the loss.

The memorial in Thermi was made in 2013, the first time with the fathers from Syria. They needed this ceremony to be able to have a space for their thoughts to their lost family members.

In 2014 we added then the name of Ramazan together with his brother who helped with planting the flowers around the memorial.
LESVOS 2015- KORAKAS-EFTALOU

2015 was the year in which thousands arrived on Lesvos. Our “Back to the border”-days and nights were busy with welcoming and supporting. We went to Lighthouse Korakas to visit the memorial and combined with a day at the beach of Eftalou, where daily around 80 boats arrived.

It was in October 15 that a boat sank near Molivos. 42 people drowned, among them 20 children, a baby died in the hands of the rescuers and solidarity people at the beach. 272 persons were rescued. Many are still missing.
In 2017, on 24 April another dingy turned over and 22 people drowned, the only survivors are Sylvie and Joelle who was eight months pregnant. Both couldn’t swim but survived 14 hours in the water and were rescued by Proactiva and Frontex who were collecting dead bodies and searching for survivors. Thanks to the rescuers again who didn’t give up searching for survivors.

With Sylvie and Joelle and baby Victoria we made in Oktober a memorial ceremony adding the names of their friends who were on the boat with them.
IN MEMORIAL OF THOSE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES TRYING TO REACH EUROPE

We remember 30 people, mostly women and children, from countries in Africa, who died during the attempt to reach Europe.

On 30 November 2012, 50 people set sail in a rubber boat from Libya.

On 13th December 2012 in Pantelleria, 57 people were rescued.

On 14th March 2013 in the waters of Lampedusa.

Lodger Hadzass (2 years old)
Abdul Hadzass
Gumar Hadzass (8 years old)
Gader Tarkmani
Kamar Seili (4 years old)
Muhammad Senini (8 years old)
Fatta Hadzass
Mustafa Sabrazi
Omar Hadza
Ramazan Jamlaz (6 years old)
Manu Nicole, Chouchou, Girma, Sylvie, Teby, Fati, Malti, Pider, Peter, Junior

We will never forget!
Welcome to Europe! Mosta around Lampedusa
October 2013
Memorial speech 2017:

“Today in the afternoon more then 50 people gathered in the harbour of Thermi/Lesvos in commemoration of the dead of the European border regime. Among them were survivors of a shipwreck on 23rd of April of this year in the North of Lesvos as well as people active in rescue.

When we started to remember this year, we realized that we are confronted more and more with death even after people have survived the sea.

We had to commemorate today also a friend who died last winter in the hot-spot of Moria, because they had been left during winter in terrible conditions. We are in close contact with families who have waited too long to be reunited with their beloved ones, even if they had the right for family reunification and died before. If you really want to mourn the dead of the Sea, you have to respect also the survivors. The only solution to end their suffering is to create safe routes, to give people their right to move freely – and for those who are stuck here to finally open the islands. This is why every memorial for us is combined with the promise to tear down the borders that killed them and to create another, a welcoming Europe.”
The rescue and spotting groups in the north of Lesvos were all involved in the rescue of the 28th of October 2015. In 2017 they made a first memorial ceremony for the dead of the 28 October 2015. 42 people lost their lives on that night, among them 20 children. A small baby rescued alive died in the hands of the rescuers. 272 people were rescued, the number of missing is unknown.
Since the 24.4.17 together with the rescue and spotting teams in the north we make ceremonies to remember the dead.
“We came together today here in the harbour of Thermi to remember the dead of the European border regime.

Today we came here together with Joelle, Sylvie and Victoria. They survived when a boat sank in the North of this island on 23rd of April this year. Joelle and Sylvie asked themselves where the others disappeared when they drifted for many hours in the Sea until they were finally rescued. Only one month later Victoria was born here in Mitilini – and she reminds us, that life continues.

Since we started to remember here in Thermi in 2013 every year we had to come back. Every year the death by the border regime continued. Every year we came and we renewed the promise not to give up until the killing stops.

It did not stop – even if many of us tried hard. This year until today more then 2,600 people have been killed in the Mediterranean Sea again. Also this year we have been in touch with many people who survived shipwrecks – as well as people who give us testimonies of death in the deserts even before people reach the sea.

We are here together with people who went again and again to the beaches. Who went with boats at the Sea to rescue. Who started an Alarm Phone hotline for boat people. Who just went to the sea for fishing and became rescuers and who had to take the dead bodies from the sea. Who held the relatives and friends of the drowned after they discovered the loss. Who shared parts of the way with the survivors.

All of us did not close our eyes. We remember and don’t forget. We all feel ashamed in the moment of these deaths because we failed in our attempt to stop this murderous regime and to create a welcoming Europe.
This year we have to remember not only the death at Sea.

Ever since the closure of the Balkan Corridor on March 8th 2016 and the implementation of the dirty EU-Turkey Deal in March 20th inhuman conditions for refugees in Greece have caused death both in the EU-funded so-called hotspots on the Aegean Islands as well as in the newly established emergency reception sites all over the mainland.

While almost a million refugees had crossed through Greece and over the Balkans in 2015 and not few of them even got a protection status in countries of the European North, their relatives got caught up in limbo trying to survive in tents, without access to doctors, lawyers and under deplorable conditions. Thousands of families with small kids, slept on the mere floor and had no access to sufficient and clean toilettes, showers, warm water or eatable food for months.

When winter came the situation escalated and in January 2017 the tragedy peaked in a dozen of deaths all connected to the harsh weather conditions and the lack of proper heating in the makeshift and provisory housing people in hot-spot Moria or else were forced to stay.

– We remember a 66 years old Kurdish woman and her granddaughter (6 years old). They died on November 24th, 2016 after a portable cooking gas stove exploded inside a tent, setting on fire parts of the Moria hotspot on the island of Lesvos in Greece. The 30-year-old mother of the child, and her other 4-year-old child, (the family are Syrian Kurds) were seriously injured with third degree burns to about 55% of their bodies and were transferred to Athens for medical treatment.

– We remember the 29-year-old refugee who tragically lost his life in Chios after putting fire on himself in March 2017.
– We remember a 22-year-old Egyptian man. He died on Tuesday, January 24th, 2017 in a tent at Moria in his sleep. The day after, on January 25th, a 41-year-old Iraqi man was found dead at the Samos hotspot. On January 28th, a 45-year old Syrian father of six children, died in the same tent at Moria where the Egyptian had died four days earlier. On Monday, January 30th, a 20-year-old Pakistani man lost his life, again at Moria, and an Afghan man was transferred to an intensive care unit in a critical condition and remained in a life-threatening condition for several days.

– We remember a 5-year-old child that died in a tent in Moria, she was seriously sick and the last she saw from this world was a hot spot made to deter people.

– We remember also the man who died last Saturday during the riots in Moria after having a heart-stroke. At the mainland, refugees lost their lives on the highways next to their camps in traffic accidents, they got severe injuries from the makeshift heating they tried to use in order not to freeze in their tents, and dozens lost their lives when the ambulances arrived too late in the marginalized camps.

-We remember our friends, whose lives got lost after they had managed to escape war, after they risked death when crossing one border after the other clandestinely, and after finally reaching Europe.

– We remember Ismail from Syria, who died from cancer in Skaramangas camp before being able to join his son in Sweden.

– We remember 2-months-old Noursan from Syria, who passed away on the way from Ritsona camp to the hospital.
– We remember one-year-old Safa from Syria who was enduring in Athens childrens hospital after more than 10 months in Katsikas camp in Northern Greece in order to get the permit to leave the Germany for the so much needed heart transplant. Both German and Greek authorities did not react fast enough to let her join her family. In the end her father and the three other sisters and brothers moved to Germany to her mother and other sisters and brothers leaving her small body back in a graveyard in Athens.

– We remember also the 57-year-old husband of Fatima from Syria, who passed away in Filipiada camp after a heart attack. His wife and daughter were forced to wait seven more months to join their two sons in Germany in order to be able and grief for their father and husband together.

– We remember 7-year-old Nourian from Syria, who drowned in Skaramangas the days his father finally could come from Germany and visit him and his mom after months apart.

Lets not forget also our friends who stayed with us in City Plaza and with whom we shared not only a home and food but also a common struggle for a better world.

-We remember Hamid from Afghanistan, who drowned in Athens while waiting for months to reunite with his daughter in Switzerland. He left his beloved wife Feruza, two daughters and a son back. He stayed for months in Elliniko camp where he would always return even after moving to Plaza in order to visit friends and help cleaning the areal in front of the camp.

– We remember 62-year-old Fatima, the mother of Mustafa and Selah, from Syria, who passed away shortly before they were scheduled to join their family in France through relocation.
Baris, a Kurdish Violin player who was in Belgium before and had returned to Istanbul was in the same shipwreck in which only Sylvie and Joelle survived. When he had asked for a visa to continue his studies in Belgium and continue playing with his music group DE PROPERE FANFARE in Gent, he was refused the visa. Because of this, he was obliged to try the dangerous way through the sea to get back to Belgium.

His body was found embracing his violin case. His family has buried him in Istanbul. His music friends in Belgium played a Kurdish song in his memory that we want to share. In Baris memory and for all humans that lost their lives trying to reach a safer life in Europe. We will never give up remembering all these lives lost on the European Borders.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uT7dhldC-YI&feature=youtu.be&fbclid=IwAR0yrlDJ2xXaEU4Mcxq7MLUS5b3GF8XiELpM-2wqh vXeXMEd5fe3K9hdw
The memorial in Thermi was destroyed in August 2018 by fascists who proudly announced it in an anonymous call to a local newspaper. But destroying a memorial can not erase the memories of the people and we will continue building up memorials and keeping the names alive and will not stop until these murderous borders disappear.
LESVOS 2019

This year we want to add also Baris’ name and play the music that was his and commemorate:

January, 2019. 24 years old Jean Paul from Cameroun, Radio journalist and father of a baby died in the Hotspot Moria during the cold season.

April 2019. The family of 9 years old afghan girl, missing near the shore of Lesvos, searched with many people for weeks the beaches before she was found dead.

June 2019 a boat with a Cameroonian and Kongoliese people sank near Lesvos, 9 people died among them 2 little girls died.

August 2019: 15-year-old Afghan minor has been killed during a violent fight among minors inside the Safe space in the hotspot Moria. He was travelling with his two younger brothers to join their family in Europe.
We thank for their support
All people who rescue,
fishermen and rescue,
spotting groups.

the local club of the fishermen ΝΕΣΕΛΘ “ΠΟΣΕΙΔΩΝ”,
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Diakonische Gemeinschahft Brot und Rosen
Zentrum für Mission und Ökumene- Dietrich Gerstner
that collected money from Church collections the Ceremony for the
Dead at the European borders, on the 18 November 2018 so that we
can rebuild the Memorial.

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LINKS
http://w2eu.net/2010/09/05/memorial-for-the-drowned-refugees-of-october-2009/
http://lesvos.w2eu.net/2013/01/29/snapshots-of-a-human-tragedy-that-continues-by-efi-latsoudi/#more-135
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Last Rights Newsletter 7th March 2019 16.33.doc
"Home" by Warsan Shire

no one leaves home unless
home is the mouth of a shark
you only run for the border
when you see the whole city running as well your
neighbors running faster than you breath bloody in their
throats.....

i want to go home,
but home is the mouth of a shark
home is the barrel of the gun
and no one would leave home
unless home chased you to the shore
unless home told you
to quicken your legs
leave your clothes behind
crawl through the desert
wade through the oceans
drown
save
be hungry
beg
forget pride
your survival is more important
no one leaves home until home is a sweaty voice in your
ear saying
leave,
run away from me now
i don't know what i’ve become
but i know that anywhere
is safer than here