

Open Letter to the Senators and Government of Australia. 8th October 2015

Mourning and weeping from Hell

These words are coming from hell. There are many broken hearts screaming with headache because we have been kept here for such a long time with nothing except failing lives.

Our stories might not be interesting to you. If you spend lots of time doing nothing please listen to our voices and try to feel what these voices and what this letter tells you.

It is not magnificent. It is pain. Yes, extreme pain. This pain makes tears for all and everyone's tears have made this letter for this beautiful nation.

Yes our dreams are failing , we are failing with out hopes and we are failing with our future too.

Our lives set on fire by inhuman politics. That fire burns us little by little every single second.

Those who can feel our bodies and souls burning with our dreams, you are the real Australians and great humans.

We can't imagine why humanity is disappearing from this nation. Waiting and waiting, just a little bit of hope in everyones deep hearts that the disappearing humanity will return back to everyone. Then we will see that humanity will feel our pain and extreme grief and share our feelings. Let's see... we are waiting.

We have kids yet we can't think about our future. We can't do anything for them, even their smallest wish. Our kids are dying slowly in front of us. We can see it with our own eyes. Every second our hearts are crying so badly about our kid's future. Where are they going to go? What are they going to do? All these questions are killing us. You also have kids. You have made plans for when they growing up but what can we do? Just one thing ... dying slowly day by day.

Please give us your hand to get us out of this deep dark hell.

We are so broken. Our souls are crying silent every night. Only our pillow and our bed knows. We can't share our pain with each other here because everyone is in same boat. We are travelling into the darkness with extreme pain. We can't smile, we can't be happy. These things are all gone. Our minds are melting away from us. Now our heads are empty, our lives too.

Oh our nations many of our mothers and fathers have children and babies. They are all happy with their freedom and they trust with their lives. We are wasting our lives inside the fence. Our joy and freedom is locked up in this hell. Still we can't start our lives.

We are asylum seekers. Sorry but we have forgotten our names because now we are just called by our boat numbers. We have been in detention for years in this hell you call offshore-processing centre. We cannot describe our suffering. We are tired of being tired. We are dying every single second because of your inhumane treatment. Our presence is burning here.

When we came here we became victims of your offshore policy sent to offshore and kept with about 2000 people. By the end of 2012 almost 2700 asylum seekers reached your country by boat. Where are they now? You know well some are unlucky and innocent and are still kept in the hell of offshore processing centre.

All the time we are sorry about our life inside the fence on this dry land. We are coping with time emptiness day by day. You make life hard every second and cause us pain too.

We are wondering why our lives were saved from the ocean. If we died in the sea it would have been wonderful because we can't cope with your inhuman actions. You took our joy, hope and dreams and locked us inside the fence.

We can't breath[e] freely.

844 people from Manus and Nauru signed this letter. Because of this fear we just sent to Sarah Hanson-Young.