

MOHAMMAD (full name withheld)  
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*The Ocean a Nation of People*

I was surrounded by water, where waves are trained to swallow human beings and fish are trained to feed upon our dead bodies. I was surrounded by the darkness of night, where cloud covers the sky and even the gleaming of stars is nothing in the absence of the moon. I was surrounded, in a quiet world where eyes can see nothing and ears can hear nothing, but the smell of dead bodies blows from east to west. I spent the whole night struggling with big mountains of waves one after another, swearing to catch that dream, as many did—the ocean a nation of people. I woke in the morning and found myself still among huge hills of waves. The biggest wave swallowed the boat nation and the smallest one threatened my path. I screamed out for help and imagined what those border protectors were doing when big waves swallowed those people. I screamed out and waved up their flag on the sky, but they were still pretending they have no eyes. I screamed out again and waved the others flag. They hastily came and turned me away from my destination.