

Practising Humanity

The biggest spy exchange between the US and Russia since the Cold War took place at the airport in Vienna.

Who is the most distant person for you?

I asked a Kurdish Iranian girl living there.

After a pause, she answered me, 'Israeli'.

I spent New Years in Moscow, and I got a mug and saucer as a present.

Its decoration of cobalt net with gold accents describes sealed-up windows and searchlights illuminating the sky when the Nazis besieged Leningrad during the Second World War.

Freed from Soviet rule after its disintegration,

Latvia let the languages to halve the country.

People seemed as if attempting to consolidate their identity, by not being the other.

Celebrating 25 years after the end of Apartheid in South Africa, not only colour but also accent became the marker of divisions.

The discontent with their everyday surfaced as the violence towards Africans who moved from elsewhere.

While I was wondering about the number and disposition of chairs in such a society, on the other side of the ocean,

people united, regardless of their shades

to voice an objection and stand up against the power.

To a great extent, the world moved. And it is moving, intertwined in a complex manner.

In the present day of the societies that

once experienced democratisation and the people who gained freedom, are new gaps between people

and life in conflict with something else.

These anti- movements manifest various forms of human nature.

The act of resisting and counteracting would root in one's profound emotions, and the frictions energise the actor.

It appears to me as the intense moment of outburst

where one actively reflects and realises own being in the world.