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Dreams Smelling Of **GUNPOWDER**



...A REAL
LIFE

SCENARIO!

My name is Mohammed Hannurael,...

...when I was ten years old, the Syrian regime started killing people with fire and acid...

...and my father and my brothers decided to leave Syria for another country.

My mother, grandfather, younger sister, and I settled in Oncupinar camp in Kilis province on the Syrian border.



We were very happy that the older sisters and brothers who always came to the camp...



...with their gifts were thinking of us and that made us feel that we were not alone.

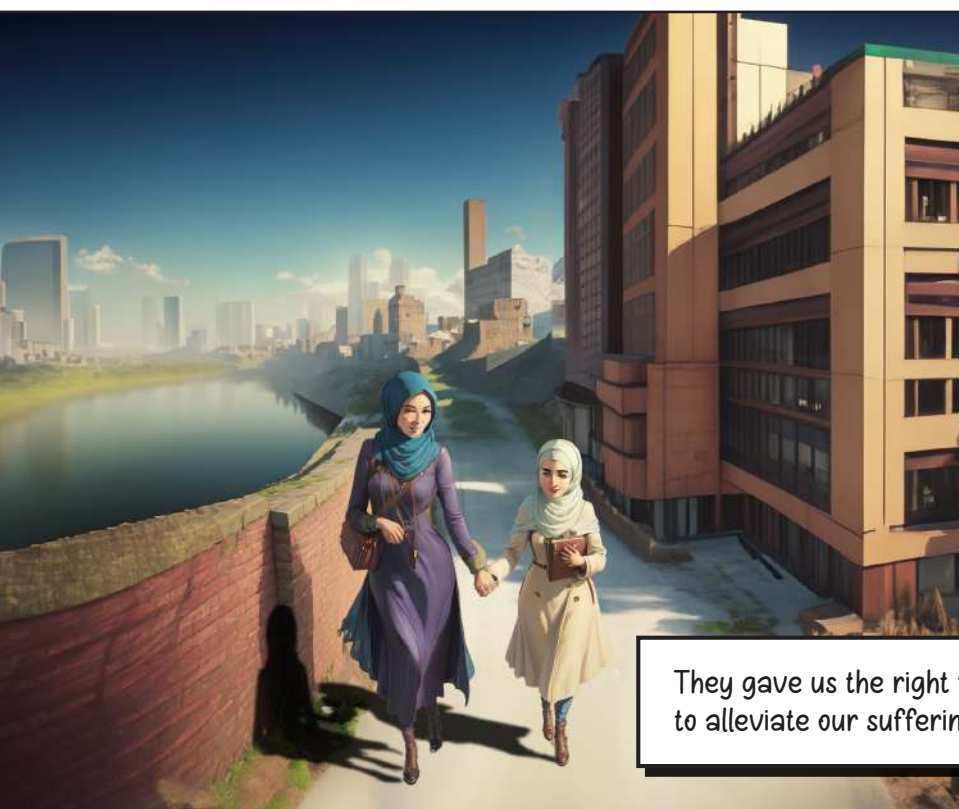
When I was in the camp, I learned judo because my father always wanted me to defend myself.



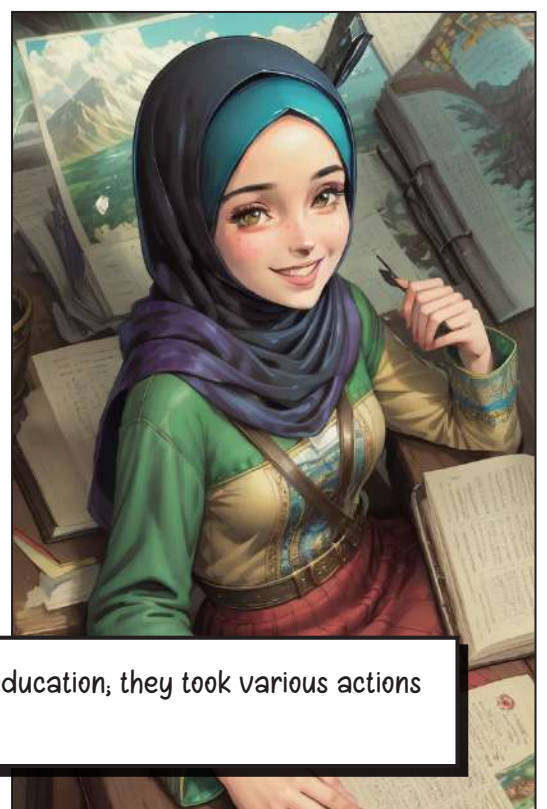
I participated in the judo competition in Konya.


An aerial view of a village nestled in a mountainous region. The houses have red-tiled roofs and are built on a hillside. In the center, a two-story building with a sign that reads "BARİŞ" in red letters on a white background is visible. Several people are standing near the entrance of this building. A small red and white truck is parked on the right. The background shows steep, rocky mountains under a clear sky.

My mother opened her own business with the Turkish government's financial support for free.



They gave us the right to education, they took various actions to alleviate our suffering.



A woman with a determined expression is running through a city street that has been severely damaged by an earthquake. She is wearing a teal hijab, a brown leather jacket over a light-colored button-down shirt, and brown leather pants. The street is filled with rubble, broken wooden planks, and debris. In the background, there are traditional wooden houses with tiled roofs, some of which are partially collapsed. The sky is filled with large, white clouds, and a small bird is visible in the distance. The overall scene conveys a sense of urgency and the aftermath of a disaster.

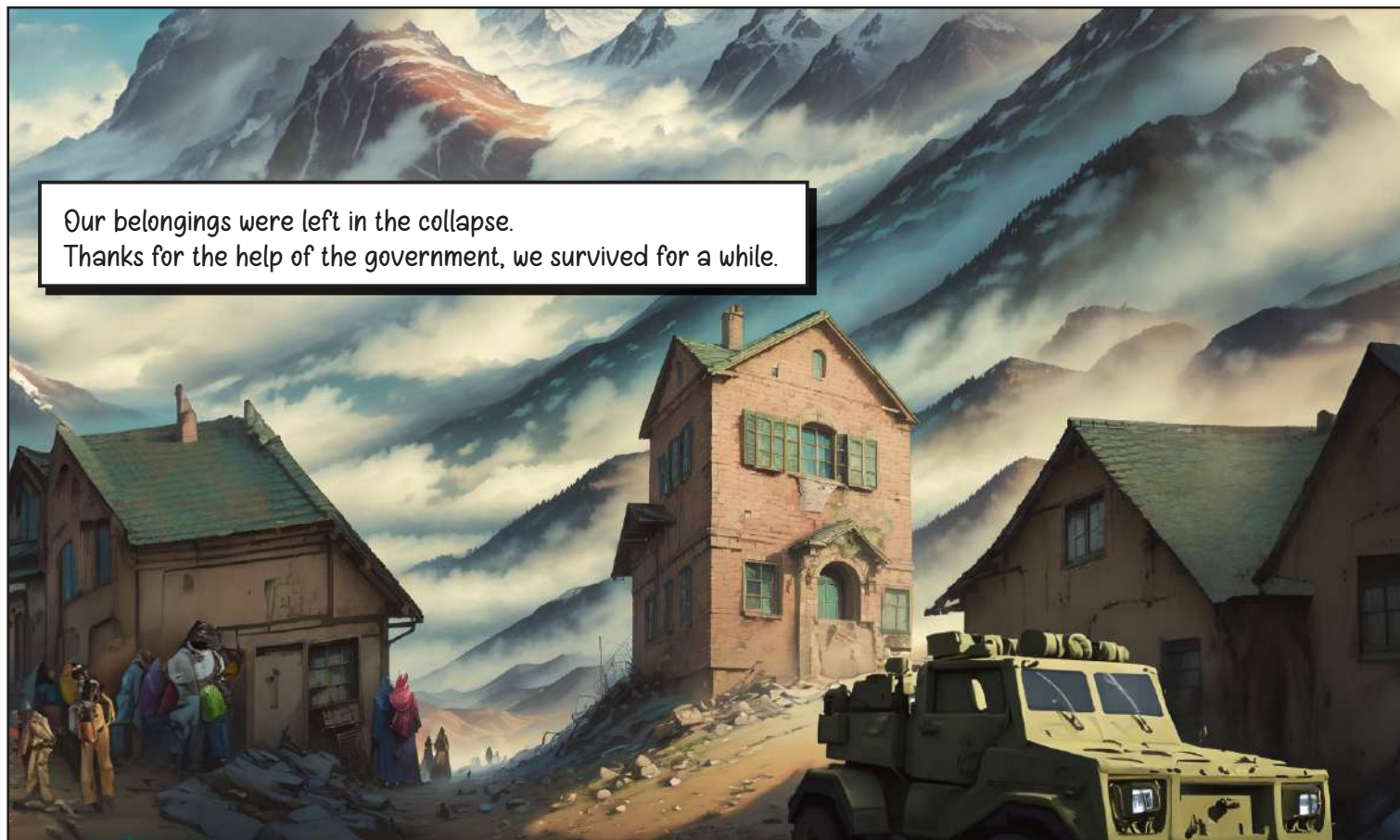
We were trying to live our life normally but...

...unfortunately an earthquake happened...

...which made us wonder...

...if we didn't die
in the war,

...were we going to die in the earthquake?



Our belongings were left in the collapse.
Thanks for the help of the government, we survived for a while.




We started everything from zero again.

One year has passed
since the earthquake...

...as if it was yesterday

The date: 06th .02 at 04.17 is registered in our memories.



I am now nineteen years old, and I am a first-year university student.

Having social and human rights in Turkey...

... is the most important
feeling for us.

Follow Mohammed's journey from fleeing war-torn Syria to finding refuge in Kilis, Turkey. Despite facing war, displacement, and natural disasters, Mohammed and his family find resilience, support, and hope in their new community. Through judo, education, and entrepreneurship, they rebuild their lives, embodying the spirit of perseverance and the transformative power of compassion and inclusion.



T.C. GENÇLİK VE
SPOR BAKANLIĞI



About the project:

Project Reference: 2023-1-TR01-KA210-YOU-000150793

This project aims to empower war refugees and promote social inclusion through sports. By bringing together war refugees and local communities through shared interests and experiences, we hope to break down barriers and promote greater understanding and acceptance. Through sports activities, refugees will improve their physical and mental well-being, form positive relationships, and access support. By promoting social inclusion, we aim to create a more inclusive and welcoming society for all.

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