

THEY WILL NOT LISTEN:

I am Aria. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

I am so young.

I SHOULDN'T see VIOLENCE. WHY SHOULD I see PAIN. I *DON'T WANT* TO see SUFFERING. MY FAMILY IS GONE.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

I am MOHAMMAD. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

I AM SO INNOCENT.

MY LIFE IS IN ITS INFANCY, YET TORN FROM ME IN AN INSTANT. THE AGONY AND THE STRESS IS TOO MUCH.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

I am Amira. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

THE FARAWAY HILLS AND DEEP TRENCHES never seem TO END. JUST LIKE THIS war.

HEARING THE GUNSHOTS (BANG) HIT AN INCH away WOULD SHAKE any man.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

I am ALAA. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

I BEG MOST DAYS, JUST TO GET BY, AND WHEN FOOD IS SCARCE, I HAVE TO BECOME A CRIMINAL TO SURVIVE.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

I am Anna. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

THE PHYSICAL PAIN I GO THROUGH IS ENOUGH TO STIFLE ANY OUTCRY, IT MAKES ME SO WEAK. NO-ONE THINKS ABOUT WHAT I GO THROUGH. EVEN WHEN I'M ILL, I HAVE TO WORK HOURS INTO THE NIGHT.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

I AM ZACHARY. I DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT. I AM MADE TO FIGHT FOR SOLDIERS I DON'T KNOW. PEOPLE I DON'T KNOW; PEOPLE WHO DON'T HAVE A CARE IN THE UNIVERSE ABOUT ME. IT HURTS.

YET STILL, THEY WILL NOT LISTEN.

WE REPRESENT THE CHILDREN OF TOMORROW, AND WE DO NOT WANT TO FIGHT.