

Peace

Adzmier H. Asdal

Bachelor of Science in Medical Technology
School of Allied Medicine
Universidad de Zamboanga
Zamboanga city, Philippines

When I was a child, I used to think that world was a nice place to play on, spending my whole day with playing a different sort of games. A place where I could laughed, I could smile and giggle with my fellow playmates. A place where I knew my parents did love me. A place where everyone was free to did everything that they want to.

As the time went on, as the year tried to change and increase its numeral and so do with my age. I started to learn how did world and those famous people from the past made their own fame and name among his fellow human and those human who are and will occupied them. The world that I had presumed to be a heaven like one turn to be one among the bundles of nightmare of mine. Everything was actually a lie. Everything was started with wars and killings –a bloody event that I myself couldn't imagine. Where people tried to get rid and killed his own fellow human being. I may considered their own reason seemed to be a lot more to be an "IRRATIONAL" one but I am on those men shoes I may actually came up with the same decision, but doing it could be a little bit harder to me.

Ya, the differences between us, human, were an eternal basis. Each of us got their own spoken language, beliefs, traditions, complexions and etc. Each of us tried to be the best or even the better one in a group. As what those narrow minded one said "There would always be someone who needs to be the best." But my question could be: how longer your conscience can witness the tears of those orphaned children whose parents had to be sacrifice just for the sake of your childish fight? How many volume our tears need to be produced to watch those old and child beggars eating those left behind food of us? How longer should I suffer the pains and tears every time I saw those people who need to celebrate the world's celebration- Christmas and new year- without home, family and someone to whom they could share their laughs and tears with? Whether we like it or not poverty is the main product of their wars. Everyone doesn't deserve to suffer those pains. No one should.

There is only one thing that you and I do need to do. Let us start to change everything. Let's tried to accept those people around us they way they are and for sure in a little by little way they would come with the end where they would also understand us.