

My name is Hussein, son of Mohammad Dawood. My life is different from most other children's lives. Previously, my father operated his own business and ensured a comfortable life for our family. However, due to significant changes in our country, he lost his job and now faces financial difficulties. He works as a laborer in the market these days, earning very little. Most days, he can't even afford the rent for our house and always falls behind. But despite all these hardships, he has never let me fall behind in my studies and always encourages me to go to school.

We are eight people living in a basement apartment, which is incredibly difficult. It's damp and never sees sunlight. There isn't a comfortable place to study, but this is where we call home. The rent is five hundred Afghanis, and sometimes my father can't even pay it on time. My mother is constantly worried about how to cover the expenses of school, clothes, and food.

Despite all this, I still go to school. Maybe my clothes aren't as fashionable as other children's, or my shoes aren't new, but I still hold onto hope that I can study and build a better future for myself. When I look at my classmates, I see the difference in our situations. I feel like I am always lagging.

Many times, I get upset about not having money and about my father being unemployed. Many of my friends don't understand what I'm going through.

My older brother, Qurban Ali, and I have to work to help support the family. My brother also attends school and works half the day. Sometimes he is an apprentice tailor, sometimes he weaves carpets, and he even does extreme labor to contribute to the household expenses. Both of us are very determined to study and build a brighter future for ourselves, but life is hard, and we face poverty.

Most of the time I think about what will happen if no one helps us. Maybe someday we'll have to give up on school altogether. Our poverty and difficult circumstances might force us to work just to survive.

These days, I often think that if someone offered help, perhaps we could continue our education and eventually overcome our problems and have a better life. Until then, my brother and I are doing everything we can to go to school and hope that one day our hardships will end and we will have a better life.