An Angel on Earth

 He lay on a Turkish beach, that Syrian little boy, he lay there on his face and the water of the sea wetting his angelic little face. He seemed more like an angel than a human being. When you first see him, you’d think he’s sleeping. But when you look again, you’d wish he was.

 I wonder, what has brought him here? Who brought him? And whoever it was; where did he or she go? Why did they leave without taking the boy with them? And most important, where are his parents?

 In order to know, let’s hear the story from the boy:

 “My family was so fed up of this life of poverty and war, that we can barely find something to eat. Therefore, they decided to escape to Turkey with the other refugees. My family and I ascended on the boat that would take us to our destination. Unfortunately for everyone, there were more travellers on the boats than they could handle. So, on the way, some boats capsized, and the travellers that were on it fell in the sea. As a result, some of them managed to get to land, others sank the second they fell because they couldn’t swim. And I was one of them, one of the people who sank. However, the sea was gentle enough to not pull me to his depths. Instead, he sent his waves to me so they would carry me and throw me to the beach. But it was too late, for I was already dead!”

(This is actually a real story)