

## **Kathy Kelly: A winter dispatch from Kabul**

Tom Roberts | Dec. 30, 2013 NCR Today

A couple of weeks before Christmas, my wife, Sally, and I had dinner with Kathy Kelly and two of her friends during a visit she made to the Washington DC area. It was an evening quite ordinary in a life in which the highly extraordinary has become the norm.

A few days later she was taking a bus to New York and from there she would make the latest in what now seems a routine commute to Kabul. That evening, she spoke about her work with the young group, Afghan Peace Volunteers, and how they are attempting to carve out an existence in a country for which "war torn" has become almost a part of its name. For Kelly, peacemaking is not an abstraction. From sleeping on the border between Jordan and Iraq at the beginning of the elder George Bush's military adventures, through the grim siege of grinding Clinton era sanctions, to the subsequent phases of George Bush the younger's military adventures, she placed herself beyond the barricades and protests, into the heart of the matter. She spent months shuttling delegations into and out of Baghdad during the sanctions era, spent Shock and Awe with people she knew in Baghdad, spent a long hot summer in Basra.

She knows better than most the street level effects of massive U.S. military action, she understands the human chaos of war as well as the lunacy of dictatorships and religious fanaticism. She's encountered it all in Iraq, Pakistan, Afghanistan.

I asked her to stay in touch, to explain what she was seeing in her small lens view on a corner of the world that most of will never experience.

Here's a dispatch from Kabul.

### **Afghan Street Children Beg for Change**

by Kathy Kelly

December 30, 2013

Kabul, Afghanistan is "home" to hundreds of thousands of children who have no home. Many of them live in squalid refugee camps with families that have been displaced by violence and war. Bereft of any income in a city already burdened by high rates of unemployment, families struggle to survive without adequate shelter, clothing, food or fuel. Winter is especially hard for refugee families. Survival sometimes means sending their children to work on the streets, as vendors, where they often become vulnerable to well organized gangs that lure them into drug and other criminal rings.

Last year, the Afghan Peace Volunteers (APV), a group of young Afghans who host me and other internationals when we visit their home in Kabul, began a program to help street children enrol in schools. They befriend small groups of children, get to know the children's families and circumstances, and then reach agreements with the families that if the children are allowed to attend school and reduce their working hours on the streets, the APVs will compensate the families, supplying them with oil and rice. Next, the APVs buy warm clothes for

each child and invite them to attend regular classes at the APV home to learn the alphabet and math.

Yesterday, Abdulhai and Hakim met a young boy, Safar, age 13, who was working as a boot polisher on a street near the APV home. Abdulhai asked to shake Safar's hand, but the child refused. Understandably, Safar may have feared Abdulhai. But when Abdulhai and Hakim told Safar there were foreigners at the APV office who were keen to help, he followed them into our yard.

Sitting next to me, indoors, Safar continued shaking from the cold. We noticed that he had an angry red welt across his right cheek. Safar said that the previous day he had tried to warm his hands over an outdoor bar-b-que grill, and the cook hit him across the face with a red hot skewer to shoo him away. Safar clutched a half-filled small plastic Coca-Cola bottle in his hands. Asked why he was drinking cold soda on such a cold day, he said that he had a headache.

He was wearing a hoodie, light pants, and plastic slippers. He had no socks or gloves-- hardly adequate attire for working outside in the bitter cold all day. On a "good" day, Safar can earn 150 Afghanis, a sum that amounts to \$3.00 and could purchase enough bread for a family of seven and perhaps have some left over to purchase clothes.

Abdulhai and Hakim asked Safar to come back the next day with some of his friends. One hour later, he arrived with five friends, two Pashto boys and three Tajiks, ranging in age from 13 to 5. The children promised to return the next day with more youngsters.

And so this morning seven street children filed into the APV home. None of them wore socks and all were shivering. Their eyes were gleaming as they nodded their heads, assuring us that they want to join APV's street kids program.

Here in Kabul, a city relatively better off than most places in Afghanistan, we have electricity every other day. When the pipes freeze and there's no electricity, we have no water. Imagine the hardships endured by people living with far less. Even in the United States, thousands of children's basic needs aren't met. The New York Times recently reported that [there are 22,000 homeless children living in New York City](#). [1]

Thinking of how the U.S. has used its resources here in Afghanistan, [where more than a trillion has been spent on maintaining war and occupation](#) [2], I feel deep shame. [In 2014, the U.S. will spend 2.1 million dollars for every U.S. soldier stationed in Afghanistan](#). [3] Convoys travel constantly between US military bases, transporting large amounts of fuel, food and clean water -- luxury items to people living in refugee camps along their routes? [often paying transportation tolls to corrupt officials, some of whom are known to head up criminal gangs](#) [4].

While the U.S. lacks funds to guarantee basic human rights for hundreds of thousands of U.S. children, and while U.S. wars displace and destroy families in Afghanistan, the U.S. consistently meets the needs of weapon makers and war profiteers.

Even so, the inspiring activities of my young Afghan friends fuel a persistent hope. Heavy coverlets, called duvets, are bulging out of several storage rooms in the APV home. Talented young women have coordinated "the duvet project," now in its second year, involving 60 women who produce a total of 600 duvets every two weeks for distribution to impoverished families. The seamstresses are paid for each duvet they make. In a society where women have few if any economic opportunities, this money can help women put food on the table and shoes on their children's feet. The women equally represent three of the main ethnic divisions here in Kabul, --Hazara, Pashto, and Tajik -- an example that people can work together toward common goals. The young people work hard to develop similarly equal distribution amongst the neediest of families. Today they delivered 200 duvets to a school for blind children. Later in the day they will hike up the mountainside to visit

widows who have no income.

This afternoon, 2 dozen young girls will be compensated for embroidering 144 blue scarves that proclaim "Borderfree" in Dari and English. The blue scarves, which are now being distributed in various parts of the world, symbolize the reality that there's one blue sky above us. Activists in numerous peace and justice campaigns have been wearing the blue scarves.

Here in Kabul, our young friends gathered together on the evening of the winter solstice for music and celebration. At one point, they sat quietly, their faces illuminated by candle light, as each person in the circle said what they hoped would change, in the coming year, to help bring the world closer to peace. The visions danced "I hope children will be fed? I hope we won't buy or sell weapons? I hope for forgiveness.

The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it. The collective yearning and longing of children who deserve a better world may yet affect hearts and minds all over the world, prompting people to ask why do we make wars? Why should people who already have so much amassed weapons that protect their ability to gain more?

I hope we will join Afghanistan's children in begging for change.

Kathy Kelly ([kathy@vcnv.org](mailto:kathy@vcnv.org) [5]) co-coordinates Voices for Creative Nonviolence ([www.vcnv.org](http://www.vcnv.org) [6]). In Kabul, she is a guest of the Afghan Peace Volunteers ([www.ourjournetytosmile.com](http://www.ourjournetytosmile.com))

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[1] <http://www.nytimes.com/projects/2013/invisible-child/#/?chapt=1>

[2] [https://www.ncronline.org/www.washingtonpost.com/world/national-security/study-iraq-afghan-war-costs-to-top-4-trillion/2013/03/28/b82a5dce-97ed-11e2-814b-063623d80a60\\_story.html](https://www.ncronline.org/www.washingtonpost.com/world/national-security/study-iraq-afghan-war-costs-to-top-4-trillion/2013/03/28/b82a5dce-97ed-11e2-814b-063623d80a60_story.html)

[3] <http://news.yahoo.com/it-costs--2-1-million-per-year-for-each-soldier-deployed-in-afghanistan--report-133150602.html>

[4] [https://www.ncronline.org/Afghan\\_street\\_children\\_beg\\_for\\_change\\_Dec%252030.doc](https://www.ncronline.org/Afghan_street_children_beg_for_change_Dec%252030.doc)

[5] <mailto:kathy@vcnv.org>

[6] <http://www.vcnv.org>