

Halaab HARGEISA SOMALILAND

Good morning! Welcome to Digaale Relief Camp. Our day is just beginning - eight of us in this one room, eating, sleeping -

Fighting

It gets very crowded. We - the parents - sleep over here...

...and the children sleep here, here, here, here...

Oh, and here

and here

Mama I am COLD

Brrrr

At night it gets very cold. Then the sun rises and it's too hot

And then too cold...

And then too hot!

Hey I'm putting on the radio!

And then too cold...

I do NOT snore!

Snoring!

Yeah! Find something good to wake us up!

Michael Jackson, yes! Leave it on that...

Has he gone back to bed?

He is so LAZY!

What can I say? Typical Somali man!

What is this? What is all of this now?

I was not asleep!

YAWN

Where is that husband of mine?

He's surely lying. Look at that face

She always thinks I am avoiding work somehow

But times are hard. All the families here struggle -

The point is - I should be the one in charge of the money! Right, kids? Mama in charge!

I'm the one who earns it

Every spare shilling he spends on khat

Then sits there, chewing away our savings. Chewing away like a cow