

DARFUR ATHLETE PROFILES

Hear the stories of those left behind Bring the Dream to Darfur

MAHT PRIMARY SCHOOL CAMP OURE CASSONI SUDANESE



MAHT lives in the furthest zone of his camp. Although there is sand everywhere, the refugees who were resettled here, feel the sand encroaching on them each and every day; more so than in other zones. Houses, built of water and sand to create more protection than a tent, often melt away in rain and fly away as the wind shifts the desert sand. Some who settled in this part of the refugee camp, have already been



moved to another part of the camp because the desert has swallowed their homes.



But Maht and his friends still find time to be kids. They are resourceful and have created their own cars to race across hot, arid desert. Using tin cans leftover from cooking oil, soda cans and anything else they can find to reuse, him and his friends have made race cars pulled by strings.

When we met the three friends, they were finished with school for the day and were racing past us, pulling the three cars behind them. Holding tight to the string, and balancing the car so as not to tip it take practice. One then has to be the quickest runner to beat the pack!



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