



ITS (Gray) BUT

Everything here is probably gray and has no color, but

The gray starts from the sounds come from radio to the voices of the protesters, urgent news, recruits, repeated attacks **without a date!**

To those voices inside us, sometimes scream and sometimes eat our heads
and do not let us go in peace and quiet

Project **(it's gray but)**

Is a set of photographs that begins with cutting more than a scene, for the
Gaza refugee camp (Al Shatea) , which indicates the similarity of the things
we live within the strip,

Its leading us to the very strange paradox, about this place, for this refugees
inside their homeland! where they were born and grow up and plant their
trees and hops,
to the unbelievable name, (Refugees) !

To the sea pictures

which reflects the most craziest life we live, that's made us refugees all the
time! even inside our home ,

Refugees: looking for something makes us happy,
looking for something give us real meaning about life
looking for something give us inner peace
looking for something let us breathe and feeling we live, as a human >

In the big city, which lives its wars every time, take off the dress of mourning
and wear it again in very short periods,

The Camera starting swallowing many new images, yes it seems!

Is this Gaza?, which died before yesterday in a fierce war?

Where did all this lights come from?

How the street vendors put all these colors on the streets, people rowing
sidewalks for their first home halls

The hustle and bustle

And life is good and newly!

**This great blue sea, it does not care about all this scattered death in
front of him, only know silence in front of this very open nozzle, the pile
of stones crumbling, ash**

This sea closes all the scenes once and presents itself

A great justification for the continuation and survival,

It's silence !!









