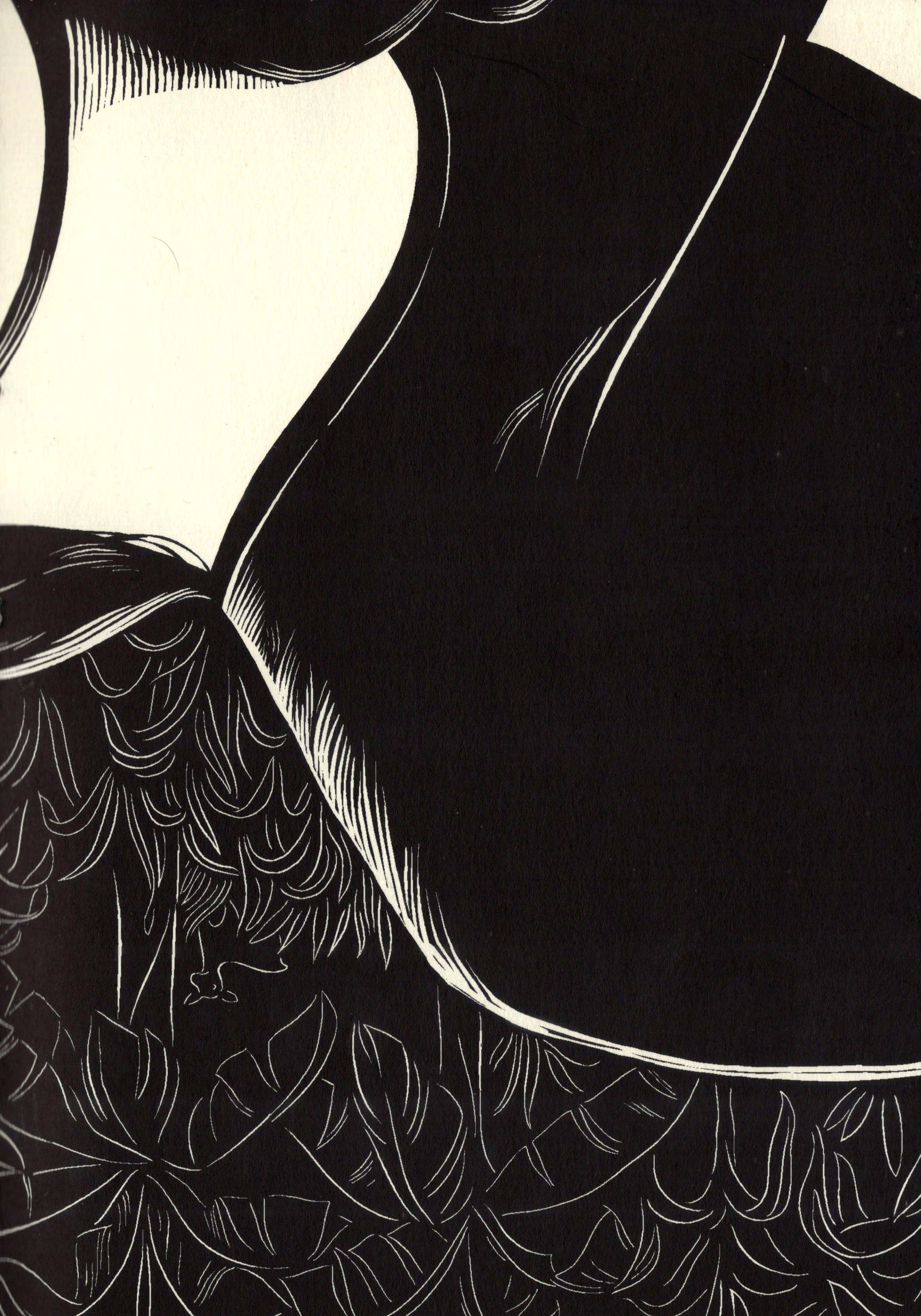




dibuat oleh ***Cahyo Wulan Prayogo***,
Iyung Arijn, *&* ***Fiky Daulay***
digambar oleh ***Redi***







I could not see anything on that day

I was only frightened, frightened, and frightened





I was then wondering, what kind
of belly that could be this wet and dark



it smells awful



it hurts to breath it



I cannot figure it out





What kind of event that
expelled us one by one

So that we have to
“leave immediately”



It quickly changed



The peasants were out of their farms
Factory workers were out their factories
I, was out of school





Everyone was scared, restless, gloomy and angry
Suspicious of each other
While waiting for their turn, drowning



My name is Lusia





The tragic event
in the past
demolished my village
Gushes of hot mud
ruined my hometown



