

# HERAKLION

While walking the streets of Heraklion, one sunny morning, I caught sight of this little girl. She was sitting on the floor of the Morozini Square playing her accordion, waiting for passersby to reward her with a coin. Her eyes are fixed on the woman's bag and clothes. Though it is not an unusual sight nowadays, what touched me more was the desperate expression of her face reflecting the poverty and abandonment, not only for this specific girl, but of helpless and innocent girls of the world exploited by grown-ups. Could it be possible to eliminate the gap between poverty and wealth? Could the world ever be more fair?

Metaxaki Antigoni, 25 years

