

I just want peace

I want to wake up and not hear people fighting. I want to walk outside and feel safe. I want to see people smiling again, not just surviving. I want to stop worrying about tomorrow.

Lebanon has been through a lot. Too much. We are tired, but we are still here. We keep standing. We keep hoping. But we can't keep breaking each other. We have to stop. We have to remember that we are one people.

Peace doesn't come from leaders. It starts with us. In our homes. In how we treat our neighbors. In how we talk to each other. We don't all have to agree. But we can still respect each other.

I miss the Lebanon I knew. The one where people helped each other, even if they were different. The one where we sat together and shared food, stories, and life.

We can have that again. But only if we choose peace. Every day. In small ways. In real ways.

Please. Let's not wait until we lose everything. Let's hold on to what matters.

Lebanon deserves peace. We all do.

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