Terrorism: They will fight for their opinion until they die

One hundred people, one hundred opinions. It is a commonly known fact and there would be no problem in that if some people were not convinced that their point of view is the truest. However, it is not the most horrible thing. In fact we have to cope with much more frightening reality that some of those individuals exact our attention by killing other humans.

It was a beautiful day shortly after Christmas. People at Volgograd's train station were waiting for their train to work, when suddenly the nice time became a nightmare. Only one person. One unreasonable, silly and unfeeling person was able to ruin the affectionate and beautiful atmosphere. A woman set off an explosive charge, which killed a few priceless human's lives. And as if that was not enough, the next day a man did likewise in a trolleybus, which was full of people. Now, relatives of the deceased cry and remember them. And what is the reason, why they are saddened? Because someone did not find any other method how it would be possible to communicate with us. Unfortunately, this event was not the only one.

Almost thirteen years have elapsed since two hijacked planes were crashed into two high towers of the World Trade Center. This catastrophe occurred in 2001 on 11st September and there were 2,996 victims. After the incident the United States declared war on terrorism and the chasing after enemies began.

I could continue enumerating these similar moments much longer. Sometimes, it seems to me that they are enjoying this "game". For instance a terrorist group from Dagestan claimed responsibility for the Volgograd's attack. They said a few words, which sounded approximately like this: 'We are responsible for the explosions and you should be afraid, because we will do it again.' I still cannot believe my ears that someone is able to be proud of that. However, I am persuaded that they will keep their word. And honestly, we really should start to worry.

I do try to understand the reason, why they did it. I assume that it was their way to tell

the world, what they want, but I am absolutely sure that it is not the right step. My parents taught me how to express what I would like to say. They told me: You may write it, you may show it or you may just say it! But remember that your freedom ends where the freedom of the others begins. They never said: "If you want something, you do not have to take care of others."

The monsters (I am sorry, but I have not found any other appellation for them yet) harm and endanger us, although we have nothing in common with their problem and we are not able to influence it. In spite of the fact our lives and lives of our relatives are in constant insecurity.

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