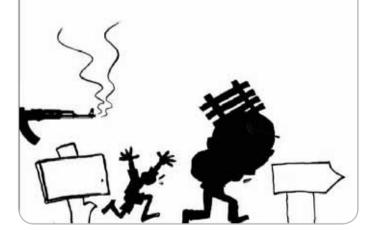
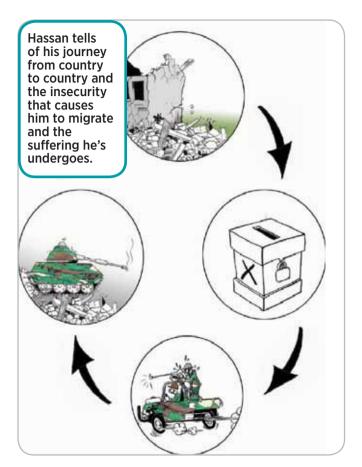
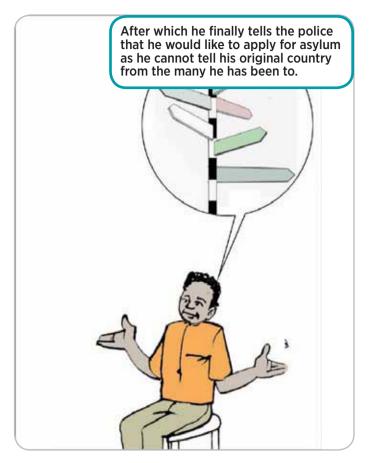
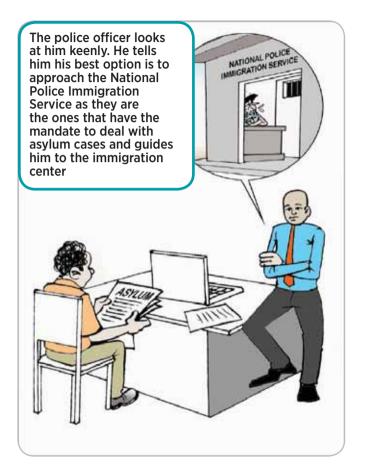


Hassan looks at him and with little resolve left but optimistic he will succeed claims to have always been on the move across many borders in search of peace that he cant tell which country his story started.

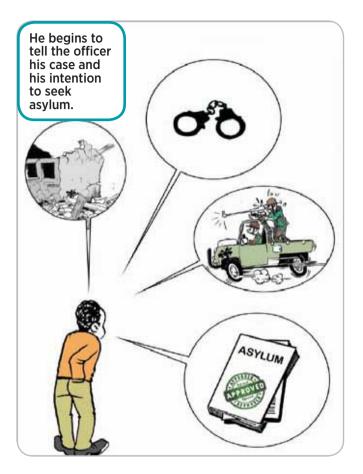








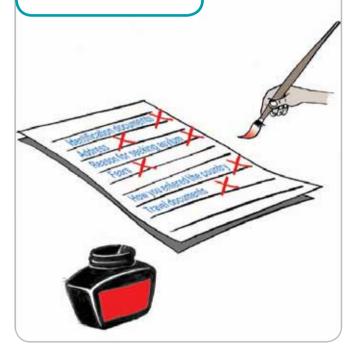




The immigration officer explains to him that for all asylum application he has to be registered and submit his application. In addition he has to state his name, age and address; submit his identification documents that show who you are; explain why you are applying for asylum and what you fear; he must explain how he came to the country and whether he had been in any other countries



Hassan explains to the officer that he has no documentation as they were all confiscated but however proceeds to lodge his application



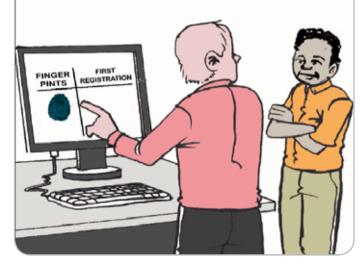
The officer proceeds to take his fingerprints. Since his finger prints had already been taken at his first port of entry, the system flags them



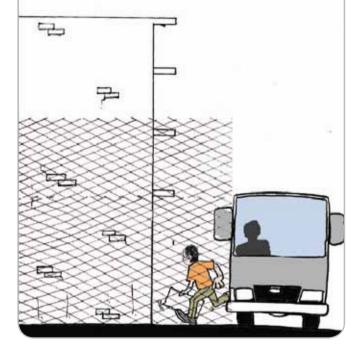
The officer tells Hassan that it is not possible to lodge his application there. Hassan is confused and asks why



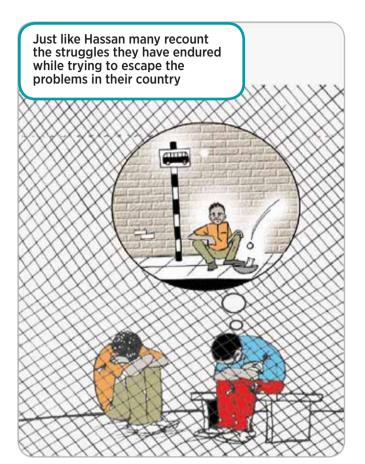
The officer goes ahead and explains to him that according to the immigration laws (Dublin II convention) an application is only valid in the country where an individual enters Europe first; the 'Dublin Procedure'. He also explains to him that asylum seekers have a habit of moving from one country to another seeking asylum usually having given false information. Fingerprints therefore acts as a way for authorities in different countries to help each other keep track of people.



Hassan is therefore taken to the asylum reception center as he awaits to be sent back to his first destination country



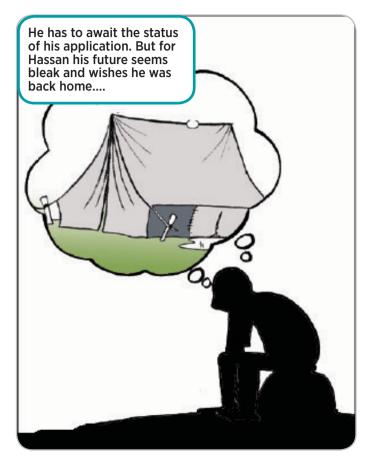
While at the center, Hassan meets other immigrants with different stories. Some are awaiting their status, others like Hassan have fallen victims of the Dublin II Accord, struck between European countries as they regulate immigration policies

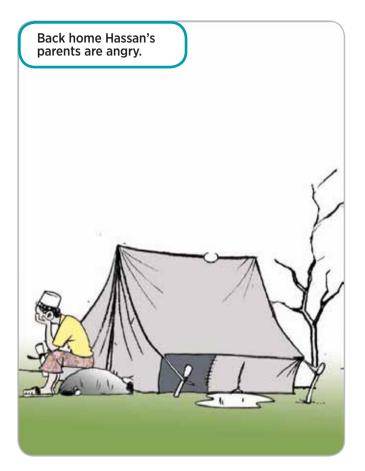




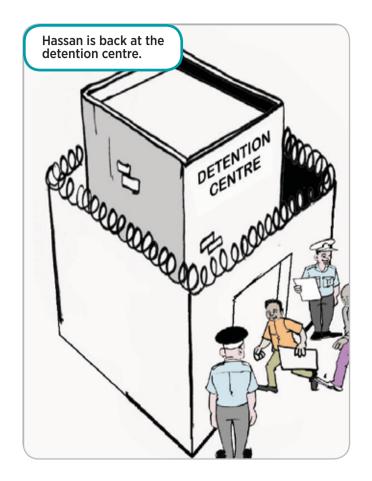
There Hassan has to lodge an application again. Hassan is now a dejected man as he sees it as a repetitive cycle.

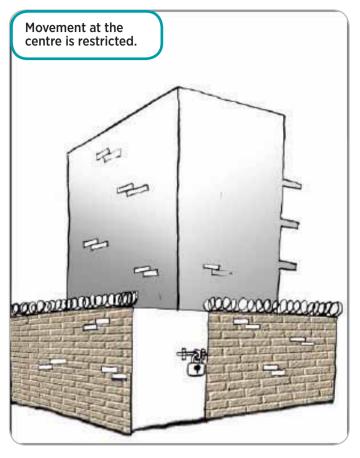


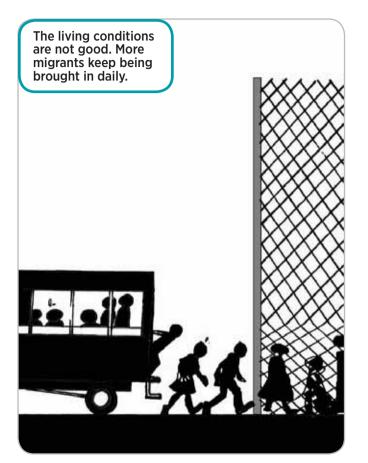


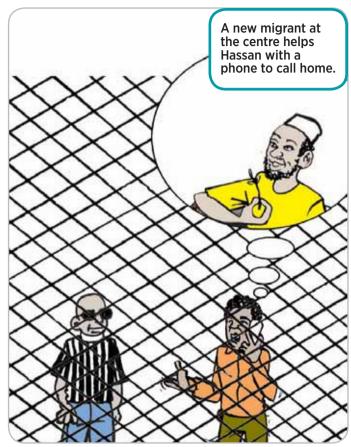




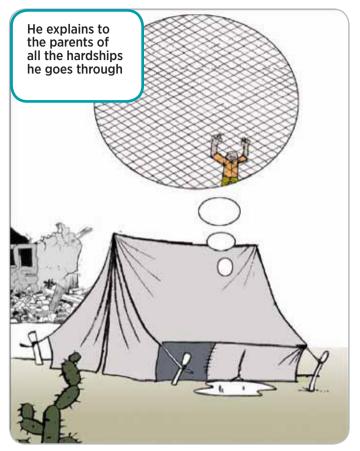






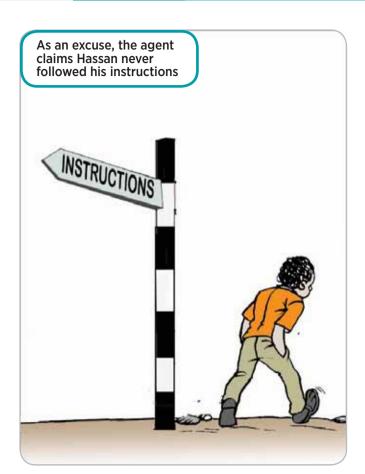






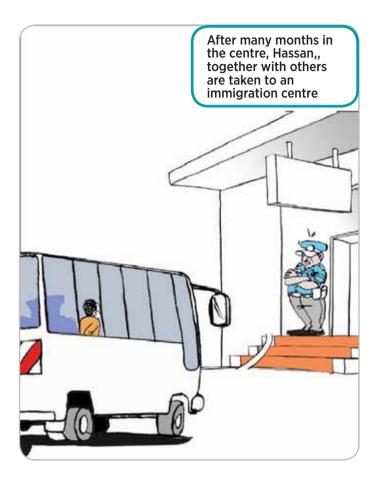
When contacted, the agent dismisses any refund proposal.



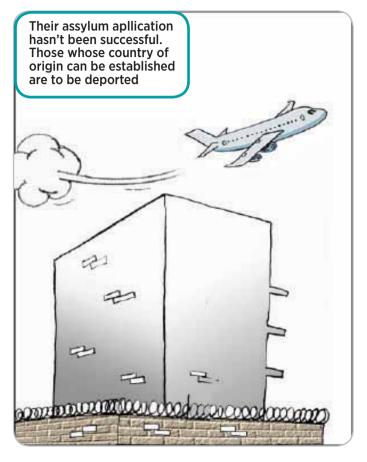


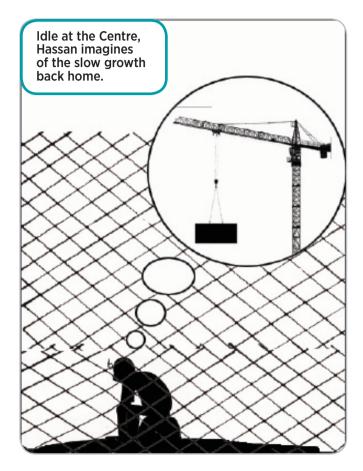


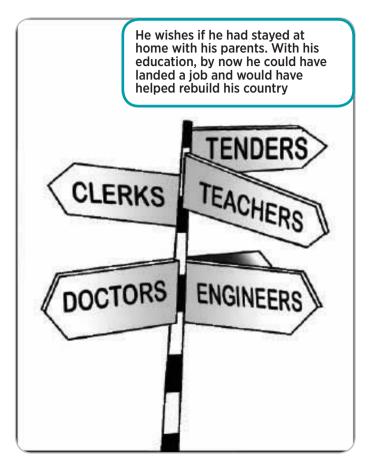
At the detention camp, days turn into months. Hassan is still waiting for his application t o be processed







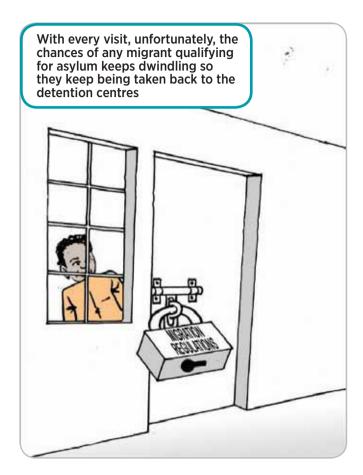


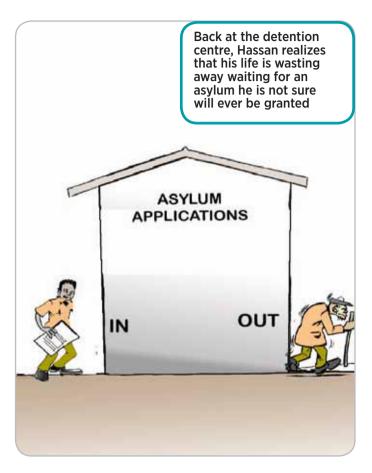


After many months at the centre, another bunch of migrants is taken to the centre.

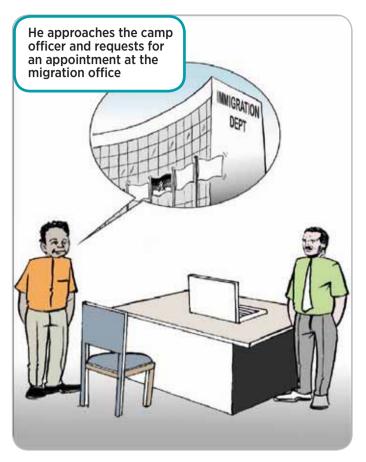






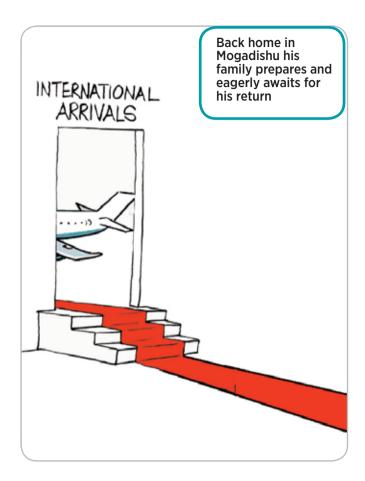


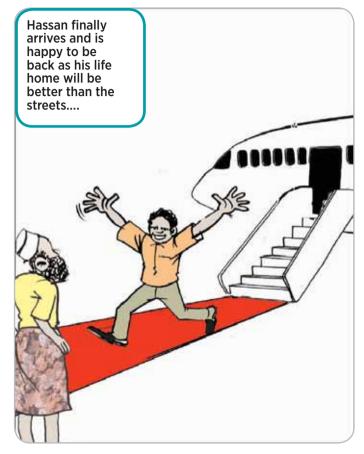












## **Synopsis**

After many years of struggling and suffering, Hassan finally realizes that an irregular migration cannot work. He is left with only one option, going back home to reconstruct his life afresh.

Despite having wasted a lot of his productive time chasing wind, he is finally happy back home and is hopeful that soon he will be able to recover all what has been lost