

TRANSCRIPT**FRONTLINE: Children of Syria****A Syrian Family Becomes a Refugee Family****Video 2: The Goodbye**

HELEN: Hammoudi! Farah! Get up, Sara, Hammoudi! Farah and Sara, get up!

SARA: Can I take the toys with me?

NARRATOR: Hala has hired a driver to take her and the children to the Turkish border. The only way out of the city is a treacherous road through areas controlled by ISIS or the regime.

HALA: Come on!

MOHAMMED: I'll miss going to the playground every day with my cousins. I'll even miss eating with my sisters. I'll miss my life in Aleppo when the electricity and water turn on and off. I'll miss my school and my friends so much.

Good-bye, Aleppo. Good-bye to my school, my friends, my cousins, my grandma. I will miss you so very much.

SARA: We love you Syria. Forgive us. I took a piece of my heart and put it on the door of our house for him, for Daddy.

NARRATOR: After a three-hour drive, the family arrives at a refugee camp on the border.

By January 2015, more than one-and-a-half million Syrians have fled to camps like this, and there's hardly any room for newcomers.

SISTER: There are rats here!

SISTER: Really?

SARA: You feel that people are frozen, walking around like this, walking like this on the ground. And when you step on the ground, what happens? Your boots sink.

I felt so sad. How am I going to leave my friends and travel? If Dad returns, Mom said we'll go back.

HALA: Sometimes I envy the dead because they've finally found somewhere to settle down. Even though it's in a grave, at least they're no longer thinking about where to live.

NARRATOR: After two days in the camp, Hala and the children cross the border into Turkey. Their life as refugees has begun.