



Real life stories

These are real life stories from people around the world who have had contact with cluster munitions. To read more about the experiences of survivors of cluster munitions and their work to achieve a ban, visit the Ban Advocates web site www.banadvocates.org

Rum Vet, 35, Kor Lob Village, Kratie Province, Cambodia



Sitting on the steps of her modest house, Rum Vet, 35, shyly describes the cluster bomb explosion that left her legless from the right knee down and killed her brother nearly 25 years ago. She was just a young girl when the cluster bomb went off while she was working in the fields near her house in Kratie, which is one of Cambodia's most heavily-bombed provinces, but she has felt the effects of the explosion her whole life.

The bomb that permanently injured Rum Vet and took her brother's life was just one of millions that were dropped on Cambodia during the Vietnam War. According to US bombing data, at least 26 million submunitions were delivered in Cambodia by 80,000 cluster munitions between 1969 and 1973.

Conservative estimates put the number of bombs remaining in the ground somewhere between six and seven million.

Since the accident, Rum Vet has continued to live with her father, Ram Rum, 61, and help him grow vegetables and rice on their small plot of land. She never married, and her mother passed away last year. Although she and her father suspect neighboring

fields are still contaminated, they continue to farm the land.

"If we do not continue to go to our fields, we don't have anything to eat," her father explains.

Dtar, Laos

"One day in 2003 I took my two boys down to the river to go fishing. I found a cluster bomb in the water and picked it up because I wanted to use it as an explosive, to blow up in the river so that we could catch more fish. But it went off in my hands and blew off my arms.

Now we are getting poorer because I lost both my arms and I can't work to support my family.

I'm lucky at least, because they sorted me out with one artificial arm. My right arm was blown right off by the explosion and they had to amputate my left arm twice, because it was infected after the first amputation, so they had to cut it off higher up.



The bomb also blew up right in my face and eyes. I couldn't see anything. My sight was blurry until I went to hospital again in 2005, when my relatives had saved up enough money again to pay for the operation.

My wife and the family earn all the money to support us now. One of my sons had to leave school so that he could help my wife. He's only 15. I help as I can. I look after the vegetables and sweep the house. I help my wife in the fields a bit but I am not much use."

Suraj Ghulam Habib, 16, Herat, Afghanistan



I lost both my legs when I found a cluster bomb I thought was a can of food. I was six years old at the time and was walking home from a picnic with my cousin and four other members of my family. My cousin was killed instantly in the blast and the rest of us were injured.

When I got to the hospital, I was so badly injured one doctor even suggested I be given a lethal injection. But after a series of operations I survived. I am now in a wheelchair and my world has shrunk considerably.

Before I lost my legs I had great dreams. When I grew up I wanted to work for my family and society. Cluster bombs have shattered my dreams. I can no longer go to school or play with my friends and my family must support a wheelchair user forever.

When people see me in the street they laugh at me

and they pity me. But now I am part of this international campaign to ban the weapon that took my legs.

I am calling on governments to deliver a treaty that will not only ban cluster munitions but will provide opportunities for people like me. The treaty must ban the use, production, transfer and stockpile of these weapons immediately.

Mrs Chanhthava, 48, Sepone District, Laos

I lost my leg and damaged my sight after I accidentally struck a cluster bomb in the rice fields. My family are farmers and I was working the fields as I always did.

When I lost my leg there was nobody to help me. Through all my problems, nobody helped me, until a clearance organisation saw what I was going through and gave my daughter a job working with them.

Now my daughter supports me. She buys me clothes and food and helps her sisters to go to school. We are all dependent on her. I decided to stay with her and look after my grandchildren because there was nobody else. I'm always worried about her, about what could happen in her job. I'm happy that she makes money but it's not much when she puts her life in such danger. You never know if those things are going to explode. But there's no choice, because there's no other work.

Zahra Hussein Soufan, 12, Southern Lebanon

“My sister found it and gave it to me. As I took it from her it fell on the ground and when I picked it up it blew up and hurt my hand. I fell down on the ground and my friends carried me home.

My mum took me to the doctor and he said my hand had to be cut off. My mum started crying so they took me to the hospital and did an operation.

It was very loud when it went off. It burst my ears. I couldn't hear much afterwards. My sister was with me. She got shrapnel in her finger and she couldn't hear.

It hurts a lot and it always feels cold. I keep having to warm it up.

I can't play. I don't go out. I used to have fun with my friends. But I can't play with them anymore. They keep teasing me about my fingers and they tease me about my thumb – that it won't grow back.

I just want my thumb to grow back and my hand to be ok. That's all.”

Jwaia, Zahra's mother:

“It was the middle of Ramadan and we were having our evening meal. My daughter was going out afterwards to a religious recital. Just after she left we heard a loud bang. Her sister had gone out to play and found something like a toy in the tangerine orchard.

Zahra said it was shaped like a colouring box with a kind of pyramid on top. As soon as she picked it up it exploded and blew her thumb off.

Our neighbour picked it Zahra's thumb up in a handkerchief and brought it to us. We thought maybe it could be saved if they re-attached it straight away.”

