

My name is Rori. During the earthquake, I ran out of my house. My husband carried my daughter and we were separated.

When we were running the earth split up. My mother fell back into the crack and was swallowed by the ground. I fell too, but forward. The earth was still shaking. When I regained consciousness I was pinned down by a car.

Our house is gone. The ground was swallowing down everything when I was running. Houses, building, the masjid, and all the buildings that were in front there. All were swallowed and sucked into a place where my house once stood.

After the shakes subsided, well here I am now. I mean, recovering my health. While other family members are still trying to find other members who are yet to be found in the ruins.

My mother, grandmother, sister in law and two cousins. Up to now they're still missing.

For the future plan we're focused on recovery. I can do nothing in this state.

I cannot move without others help so my focus is to heal then maybe to try and find proper housing and rebuild our life.