SAKHI: A FRIEND FOR LIFE

"Writing Sakhi was my way of imagining how she might have felt through that journey."

When I was 9, I wrote Sakhi, a story about an Indian baby girl who was fostered by my aunt in Mumbai and later adopted by an Italian family with Iranian and Argentinian heritage. The girl in the story, also named Sakhi, was someone I knew personally.

Seeing firsthand how fragile life can be and realizing that children can be abandoned was a profound experience for me. Writing Sakhi was my way of imagining how she might have felt through that journey.











Sakhi is still a part of my life today. My family and I met her adoptive family in Italy, and they've since adopted another girl from India. This experience continues to shape my understanding of inequality and injustice and fuels my passion for addressing these issues.