I came to live here when I was a little girl.

I was not used to things that a lot of people take for granted. Money in my pocket, food in my stomach. The chance to go to school and learn.

Even just going to the shops. But then I got used to it. And then..

It started to make me angry. Why is it that people in one place have so much and in another so little?

If the world was a fairer, more equal place, then people wouldn't have to leave their homes and risk everything in search of a better life.

But, then I looked around and I realised that there is inequality here too.

Then I realised, that a lot of people are fighting inequality in their own ways and sometimes we do not see that another person's battle is the same as our own.

Nadia is my best friend, she's gay.

That would be difficult where I am from. Nadia says it can be difficult here too but things are way better than they used to be.

Attitudes have changed, and people are more likely to accept her for who she is. We have laws that say you can't fire someone, or throw them out of their house because they are gay.

We are not perfect but we are making progress.

The world becomes a fairer place when we take every cause as our own.

It was not easy for me here at first. But there were so many people who helped me.

So I will always be an ally to those shouting for equality. And if you want to know why somebody is so angry, walk a mile in their shoes.

But also..

It is love that changes the world. The choices a person has should not depend on where they were born or on who their parents are, or what they look like or what they feel inside.

On who they love. On who their pray to, or don't. The colour of their skin.

I don't think it's too much to say that everybody should have equal chances in life.

Do you?