

I moved to that address on May 1, 2021, and after a week on May 8, in the morning time, we were in a deep sleep. At around 7 am, I heard a big sound inside the house and the whole house was shaking and that made me feel earthquake make. I told my friend to wake up and run away from the house but when I opened the door and came out of the house along with my friends and all of the others, I didn't feel any shaking of the earth. Then after when I went towards the parking lot then I saw our house was burning and then I tried to call 911 but unfortunately my phone didn't work. I told my friend to go upstairs and bring documents.

The small 4 children were crying because they saw that the house they were living in got burnt in front of them and I carried them on my shoulders and took away to another house and told them to not move from here. He ran upstairs and brought 2 bags, 1 of his and 1 of mine. He brought my bag which didn't have any documents on it. I told him to stay in the parking lot so that fire on the house won't catch him. I ran upstairs and saw the aunts were there and they were also looking for a bag of documents and I told them, please go downstairs and look over the brothers and sisters, I shall bring all the documents. I was alone in that burning house.

I came out with 2 suitcases, one suitcase of mine having documents and another suitcase of aunt. When I came out of the main door, I saw my friend with his chest on the ground. I threw my suitcase on the ground and ran towards my friend. When I turned his chest upside then I saw blood all over his chest and ground. I thought he just fell down on the ground and his head hit the cement floor so that he might have got bleeding. I pulled his body on my lap and touched his chest, he was breathing very slowly and was trying to talk with me, but he wasn't able. I slightly pushed his chest thinking that it might make him ease in breathing and told him, please open your eyes Sagar, please open your eyes. When I told him to open his eyes 3 times, a guy around 40 years old having a short gun in his hand was in front of him.

I thought my life is over and started to think about my family, friends, and everyone. Suddenly, a policeman came there and he was shouting please drop the gun and that guy tried to run by shooting me and he shot me, I fell to the ground and thought I died. After a few seconds, I tried to open my eyes and realized I am alive and that guy was also shot and he died too. I tried to wake up but I couldn't and knew that my leg hurt a lot and blood was coming like opening the tap water, I cried with a big sound because I couldn't bear that pain. I saw the dead bodies were all over the road. Then, 2 policemen came towards me and tied my thigh which ultimately stopped my bleeding but the pain was at its peak. They carried me and Sagar to another side of the road and after a few minutes, an ambulance came there and took me to the hospital. Till now, when I walk for around 20 min, it hurts. Also, when I sit on the ground for more than 20 minutes, I cannot wake up myself, someone should pull me up. I cannot stand up for more than 20 minutes. If the weather gets too cold, I cannot come out of the house, it hurts a lot inside my leg because of which I haven't worked yet.