

generation of Europeans were no longer aware of Kuwait's location. For instance, on a recent holiday in London with my grandchildren, my grandson noticed this phenomena and asked me why no one knows Kuwait?

The second day we were in a Turkish restaurant and the waitress also asked my grandson where we were visiting from. She replied with, "Where is Kuwait?" In his shrewdness, my grandson answered, "It's in Dubai!" Excited, the waitress told us how she's been to Dubai and how she looked forward to going back. "You have a beautiful country," she said. Of course we all just let it go and delighted in Dubai, but then my grandson insisted, "Why doesn't anybody know about us? Why doesn't anybody visit?" I too was puzzled and didn't give him an answer. How can I explain to him the idea that if a tourist enters Kuwait, we might demand that he open his mouth so we can take a DNA sample? No other country has considered a DNA bank specialized in tracking tourists, yet we discuss this without regard to the violations of human rights or the objections of the UN. Or how shall I explain that our athletic delegation to the Rio Olympics brought our country no recognition, participating without the Kuwaiti flag and bringing home a gold medal as independent athletes. Or should I explain how the state's institutions are in deep slumber and don't know their heads from their toes?

In the end, and because the answer was too cruel, I figured I'd better just shut up and eat my dinner before I lost my appetite!