

I couldn't believe my eyes when I first saw the Port of Tangier, one of the biggest in the Mediterranean, in its final stages of construction. The windmills spreading across the view on the upper mountains of the north, generating clean electricity, were a sight to remember. Not to mention the largest solar power station in the whole world located in Marrakech Desert.

We met with the northern governor in Tétouan who welcomed us with great hospitality and expressed his gratitude towards Kuwait for its contributions in funding these development projects in Morocco. He mentioned, for example, that Kuwait Fund had financed the construction of the highway which we had just travelled. I was rather shocked, to be honest, especially because days before the trip I had to replace my car's windshield after it was damaged by rocks flying off the highway. The same thing has happened to every member of my family!

Suddenly, my mind returned to this meeting with the Ministry of Justice and I shared an idea to help the attendees. I suggested they get a loan from the Kuwait Fund to construct a new building according to their very own specifications. I wasn't joking or being sarcastic but my suggestion wasn't welcomed.

How can it be that through various institutions like Kuwait Fund and *Bayt Zakat*, Kuwait implements first-class development projects around the world and here at home we are suffering?

It seems that I pitted us all against each other as we walked through this Jurassic Park.