My name is Yotam Cohen, my younger brother, Nimrod, is one of the 101 unfortunate souls who were taken to a living HELL and still remains there, a year later.

My brother, only 19 at the time, is a soldier, a proud Israeli citizen who joined the army to protect the country that he loves. As a child he used to roam the Israeli landscapes and enjoy the beautiful nature our country has to offer.

Out of his love of country, he swore to protect it. On that day, October 7th, his devotion came to the test: my brother and his unit took a stand against a swarm of blood thirsty demons storming Israel on their way to murder, rape, mutilate and kidnap civilians from the two nearby villages Nirim and Nir-Oz. But four young soldiers didn't have a chance against several hundred terrorists, who managed to overpower them and take them hostage.

Of the four, two remain. One was killed during the fight, and one was executed in cold blood. I saw it, what I just described. The murder and kidnapping are one thing, but to achieve the maximum amount of terror, they chose to make sure it was all recorded, documented - on Oct 7 my father saw it on YouTube. His own son being kidnapped and dragged to Gaza, we all saw it.

And since then? Nothing! You hear me? Nothing!

How much time can you stand without speaking with your son? Your daughter? How much time until you get worried and have to check on them? Three hours? Four? Maybe half a day? Imagine a full YEAR. A whole year without knowing if your son is even alive, a whole year in which every hostage who returns tells the stories about how they were tortured and starved. A whole year in which 27 hostages who were kidnapped alive came back in body bags. 365 days where you wonder to yourself, maybe my family will be next, maybe the next photo in the newspapers will be my brother's.

Not enough has been done, I'll say it right away. Without pointing the blame at someone specific, I can say in confidence that not enough has been done. Otherwise, it would all be over by now. Governments, organizations, world leaders, influencers, politicians, maybe even me. We are not doing enough!

The responsibility rests on our shoulders, every person who considers themselves western, humane, with moral values, or even people of faith, should feel like they carry some of the blame, because it's on us, citizens of the world, to make this world a better place, and the fact that there are 101 hostages in Gaza, some being tortured and raped on a daily basis, and the fact that there are people dying every day in this bloody war - that most certainly makes the world a far worse place to live in.

Ten years ago, we were here, in Amsterdam. We came here on a family vacation, our first one abroad. I have some pictures of my brother taken here, with the pretty views of this country. I sure hope that I'll be able to take more pictures of him here in

the future. And it will happen, only if we all do enough, we don’t have to go above and beyond… we just have to do enough.