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Rohingya refugees fleeing Myanmar by boat often brave rough seas to reach the southern tip of Bangladesh. Some 20 feet from shore, a woman with a baby jumped from the boat and waded the rest of the way. K M ASAD

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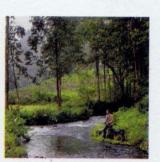
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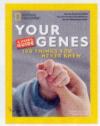
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ON NEWSSTANDS

A Guide to Your Genetic Mysteries Explore advances in DNA analysis, and learn about your genetic legacy. National Geographic's Your Genes, A User's Guide: 100 Things You Never Knew About Human Genetics is available now on newsstands.

BOOKS

Chicken and Your Health, in Plucked
Now in paperback, this provocative narrative by investigative journalist Maryn McKenna reveals the surprising ways that antibiotic use has changed America's favorite meat. Plucked is available where books are sold and at shopng.com/books.

NAT GEO WILD

Enter the Kingdom of the White Wolf
Photographer Ronan
Donovan travels to rugged Ellesmere Island in the high Arctic to track and observe a legendary animal.
The three-hour special, Kingdom of the White Wolf, airs on August 25 starting at 9/8c on Nat Geo WILD.

GEO TV

Take *Uncharted* Food Treks With Chef Gordon Ramsay

In the new series *Gordon Ramsay: Uncharted*, one of television's best known chefs leads viewers on anthropology-through-cuisine expeditions. Each episode follows Ramsay as he meets with indigenous peoples and local food legends to explore cultures, customs, and flavors from around the world, including Peru (above), New Zealand, and Morocco. See Ramsay serve up a taste of adventure when the series debuts at 10/9c on July 21 on National Geographic.

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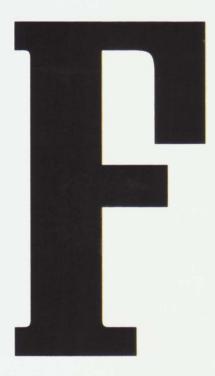
TRACING HUMANKIND'S JOURNEY
FROM AFRICA, PAUL SALOPEK IS CHRONICLING
A STORY FOR THE AGES:
THE MASS MIGRATIONS IN WHICH
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE SEARCHING
FOR A BETTER PLACE.



BY PAUL SALOPEK
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN STANMEYER

MAIKING

WORLD ON THE MOVE



FOR NEARLY SEVEN YEARS I have been walking with migrants. ¶ In the winter of 2013 I set out from an ancient *Homo sapiens* fossil site called Herto Bouri, in the north of Ethiopia, and began retracing, on foot, the defining journey of humankind: our first colonization of the Earth during the Stone Age. ¶ My long walk is about storytelling. I report what I see at boot level along the pathways of our original discovery of the planet. From the start, I knew my route would be vague. Anthropologists suggest that our species first stepped out of Africa 600 centuries ago and eventually wandered, more or less aimlessly, to the tip of South America—the last unknown edge of the continents and my own journey's finish line. We were roving hunters and foragers. We lacked writing, the wheel, domesticated animals, and agriculture. Advancing along empty beaches, we sampled shellfish. We took our bearings off the rippling arrows of migrating cranes. Destinations had yet to be invented. I have trailed these forgotten adventurers for more than 10,000 miles so far.



Search for a signal
Migrants in the Horn
of Africa gather in
darkness on Djibouti
city's Khorley Beach.
Using black-market
data cards for their
phones, they hope
to capture a cell signal from neighboring Somalia to keep in
touch with loved ones
they've left behind.



Today I am traversing India.

Our modern lives, housebound as they are, have changed almost beyond recognition since that golden age of footloose exploration.

Or have they?

The United Nations estimates that more than a billion people—one in seven humans alive today-are voting with their feet, migrating within their countries or across international borders. Millions are fleeing violence: war, persecution, criminality, political chaos. Many more, suffocated by poverty, are seeking economic relief beyond their horizons. The roots

The nonprofit National Geographic Society, working to conserve Earth's resources, helped fund this article. of this colossal new exodus include a globalized market system that tears apart social safety nets, a pollutant-warped climate, and human yearnings supercharged by instant media. In sheer numbers, this is the largest diaspora in the long history of our species.

I pace off the world at 15 miles a day. I mingle often among the uprooted.

In Djibouti I have sipped chai with migrants in bleak truck stops. I have slept alongside them in dusty UN refugee tents in Jordan. I have accepted their stories of pain. I have repaid their laughter. I am not one of them, of course: I am a privileged walker. I carry inside my rucksack an ATM card and a passport. But I have shared the misery of dysentery with





them and have been detained many times by their nemesis—police. (Eritrea, Sudan, Iran, and Turkmenistan have denied me visas; Pakistan ejected me, then allowed me back in.)

What can be said about these exiled brothers and sisters? About the immense shadowlands they inhabit, paradoxically, in plain sight?

Hunger, ambition, fear, political defiance the reasons for movement are not truly the

IN DJIBOUTI

I HAVE SIPPED CHAI WITH MIGRANTS

IN BLEAK TRUCK STOPS.

I HAVE SLEPT ALONGSIDE THEM IN

DUSTY UN REFUGEE TENTS

THEIR STORIES OF PAIN.

question. More important is knowing how the journey itself shapes a different class of human being: people whose ideas of "home" now incorporate an open road—a vast and risky tangent of possibility that begins somewhere far away and ends at your doorsill. How you accept this tiding, with open arms or crouched behind high walls, isn't at issue either. Because however you react, with compassion or fear, humankind's reawakened mobility has changed you already.

THE FIRST MIGRANTS I encountered were dead. They lay under small piles of stones in the Great Rift Valley of Africa.

Who were these unfortunates?

It was difficult to know. The world's poorest people travel from many distant lands to perish in the Afar Triangle of Ethiopia, one of the hottest deserts on Earth. They walk into these terrible barrens in order to reach the Gulf of Aden. There the sea is the doorway to a new (though not always better) life beyond Africa: slave-wage jobs in the cities and date plantations of the Arabian Peninsula. Some of the migrants' graves doubtless contained Somalis: war refugees. Others likely held deserters from Eritrea. Or drought-weakened Oromos from Ethiopia. All had hoped to sneak across the unmarked borders of Djibouti. They became lost. They collapsed under a molten sun. Sometimes they dropped from thirst within sight of the sea. The columns of exhausted travelers walking behind hastily buried the bodies.

How long have we been depositing our bones like this on the desolate trails of the African Horn? For a long time. From the very beginning. After all, this is the same corridor used by the first modern humans to exit Africa during the Pleistocene.

One day I stumbled across a group of scarecrows hiding in the scant shade of some boulders—15 lean Ethiopian men who seemed

to pretend that if they didn't move a muscle, they would be invisible. Some were manual laborers. Most were farmers from the Ethiopian highlands. The annual rains, the farmers said, had become impossibly erratic. Sticking it out on their sun-cracked fields meant slow starvation. Better to chance the ocean of white light that is the Afar Triangle, even if you never returned. They were pioneers of sorts, new climate change refugees.

A recent World Bank study calculates that by 2050 more than 140 million people in sub-Saharan Africa, South Asia, and Latin America could be tumbled into motion by the catastrophic effects of climate change. Ten million climate refugees could swell the trails of East Africa alone. In Ethiopia the tide may reach 1.5 million people—more than 15 times the emigrants now straggling annually through the Afar Triangle to reach the Middle East.

Inching north up the Rift, I was forced to consider the urge to leave a familiar world that was falling apart, a home where the sky itself was against you. All around me snaked the invisible battle lines of an intensifying range war between the Afar and Issa pastoralists—two competing herder groups whose shallow wells were drying up, whose pastures were thinning from a relentless cycle of droughts. They shot at each other over the ownership of a papery blade of grass, over a cup of sandy water. In other words, over survival. Here was the source of our oldest travel story. Drastic climate change and murderous famines, experts say, likely helped drive the first pulses of humans out of Africa.

How strong is the push to leave? To abandon what you love? To walk into the unknown with all your possessions stuffed into a pocket? It is more powerful than fear of death.

In the Afar Triangle I stumbled across seven unburied bodies. They were women and men clustered together. (Continued on page 60)

12.2 million

Saudi Arabia doesn't accept refugees, but migrant workers drawn to domestic service and construction jobs make up nearly 40 percent of the population.

4.9 million

up more than 98 percent

of Turkey's

population.

9.745

CYPRUS

25,637

refugee

AMONG THE UPROOTED

Since starting his trek out of Africa in 2013, Paul Salopek has traversed 16 countries (shown below), all marked by large-scale movements of people. Millions of them are international migrants, traveling from one country to another, mostly to find work and improve their lives. Many others, though, are refugees, forced to leave homelands ravaged by war or environmental disaster.

Avoiding catastropheWar has driven millions from their homes into neighboring countries. Syrians have fled to Turkey and Jordan, Afghans to Pakistan and Iran, and South Sudanese and others to Ethiopia.

Number of migrants, 2017



Syrians make 3.6 million

2,069

KUWAIT-

YEMEN

Kazakhstan has seen

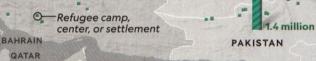
an influx of migrants to work in its booming construction industry.

5.2 million



2,516 KYRGYZSTAN TAJIKISTAN

200,294



Faridkot, Punjab July 2018

Abbottabad

March 2018

CHINA

SAUDI ARABIA

TURKEY

SYRIA

JORDAN

ISRAEL

1.2 million

889.397

2.9 million

Dec. 2013

116,089 12.1%

Oct. 2014

OMAN

Varanasi **Uttar Pradesh** Feb. 2019

INDIA

197.122

U.A.E.

Migration magnet
The strong economies of Arab
countries in the Persian Gulf have
made the region a top destination
for migrant workers. Gulf states
host nearly 14 percent of the
world's foreign labor.

Bengaluru (Bangalore)

Out of Ardoukôba lava field DJIBOUTI April 2013 SOMALIA START,

AFRICA

Afar Triangle Jan. 2013 ETHIOPIA