





Several days before the beginning of the war I realized it's the reality and decided to meet it together with my parents. So I collected few things and went with them to Bila Tserkiv. In a week my dad got sick while helping volunteers to make the net. By that time the heating was already turned off at our house and it was - 15 C, and all these led to the point when his illness became serious...

I inquired about the treatment to many doctors, but only one nurse from Kharkiv responded and sent me a list of recommended medicine. That happened in the period of horrible shelling of Kharkiv. Bila Tserkiv was also heavily bombed then. I was driving around looking for the medicine, and even though it was very dangerous, I never cared.

We went through sleepless nights, emergency care, in-hospital treatment, but my dad got cured. He had a heavy case of pneumonia.

We felt like we won our personal war. As soon as my dad got better, we evacuated to Lviv, where our relatives live, where I was offered to join a very important initiative, such as art-therapy for children all over Ukraine.

At the first online-class I felt as if they were helping me, not vice versa. It was the first time I got smile on my face after a long while. It was very pleasant to hear from parents and children how these classes helped them, to see their positive emotions and wonderful drawings. It even seemed everyone was forgetting the horrors of war during the classes.

But there were also hard moments. The war heavily influenced the children's minds and it showed in their drawings.

In that period, I was trying to express my emotions, sorrows, experience in my drawings. Just not to keep all these in my mind anymore. Later I joined several charity projects, which soon turned into 10 projects. It is so cool my creativity helps my country.

I will continue doing so, because I believe in freedom and the right to live in free and flourishing Ukraine.

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