

WAR

AGAINST



CIVILIANS...

AND CIVILIAN ONLY

On February 24, at 5 am, I woke up from the explosions.

Kharkiv is the cradle of modern parks, active student life, comfortable spaces, and here I immediately realized that this is the war and nothing else. Because it is impossible to compare with anything ... Within 10 minutes I collected 3 bags - documents, medicine, food and water ... that's it ... The biggest bag contained medicine, because I understood that, unfortunately, anything could happen, anything Residents of my district were in no hurry to believe in such horror ... some went to work, some ran for food ...

I HURRIED TO THE HOSPITAL WITH MY SON.

HE WAS ON THE SEVENTH DAY AFTER A COMPLEX KIDNEY OPERATION.

We were allowed to go home to sleep that night, and here you are ... On February 24, at 11:00, there was a terrible silence in the hospital ... Everyone was discharged. The basement had already been prepared, only the emergency room was working ... And then our six days of basement horror happened ... it was in the basement that I've been putting bandages on my son, sending its photo the doctor ... and was doing so for six days, and on the seventh day these inhuman beings bombed right between two apartment building ...

Then it became so scary that we decided to flee, although the road was scary, because my child was right after surgery carrying a stent ... We had no options, because non-humans spit on children as well as all of Ukraine's land. It took us 7 hours to drive 70 km ... For four days we lived with friends in the village, where people treated us with great understanding ... But we needed a bigger town with a hospital and surgery room. So we hit the road again. We spent 3 days travelling, staying for a night at relatives' and previously unknown people, when I reassessed my values and attitude. It's hard to understand when one just reads news and worries about other people, but those who were fleeing the shelling have large hole in their souls. These are scary memories, fear in the eyes, desperation, and tears... We lived through the basement, travelling accompanied with the bombardment, friendly people accepting us for a night, hot tea from the volunteers at the highway, second stage of the surgery... We're trying to get used to the alarms, but every time it's a stress for the children. There was no morning, when I woke up and couldn't understand where I was.

Spring has come to the Ukrainian land, the sun gives hope for warmth! I learned to pray like I didn't know how before! The war made it clear who is a friend and who is an enemy! Today is May, and I still don't know where my family will live, whether I will return to my native Kharkiv and hug my flowers on the windowsill! But I know for sure that we will WIN and that I and my family will remember these terrible days, turning the pages of Ukraine's history textbooks!

Everything will be Ukraine, together for the victory!

*We lived, worked, and did not expect war,
We asked God for better life ...*

*Our neighbor is mad, turned everything
upside down,
took the role of a demiurge, pouring
blood ...*

*Shaking everything we were building, what
we were happy about and what we were
waiting for ...*

*There are no curses, because it is not worth
the strength, the executioner who steals
childhood without asking ...*

*The Ukrainian people will pick up arms and
cobblestones,*

*And those who take away sleep will go to
the abyss!*

*We deserve to live in a peaceful state!
Neighbor, shudder, do not hope to kill and
scare us!*

*Women will rise up for a son and a brother,
for a kid and everything we love!*

*We will destroy all offenders and
executioners,*

*because the land is defended by true-
hearted Ukrainian soldiers!*

*Our children will grow up, build a state,
flourish gardens and there will be no more
executioners!*

*We, Ukrainian people, believe in destiny,
because we are invincible, because we are
Ukrainians!*

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