

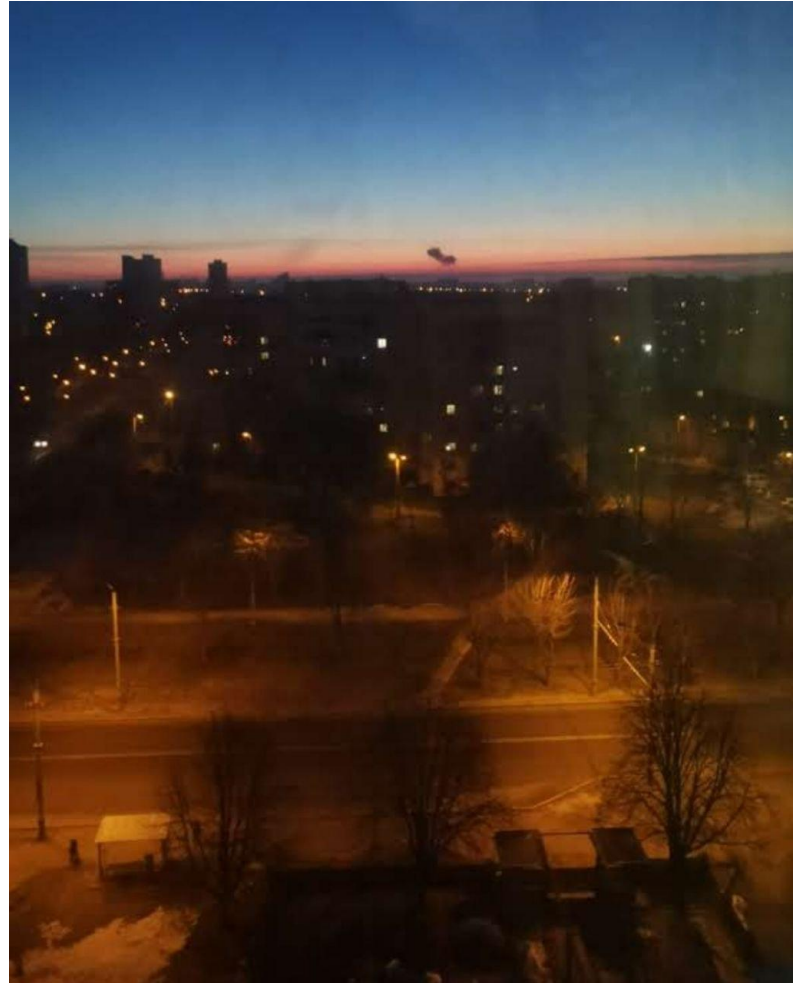
3 years...



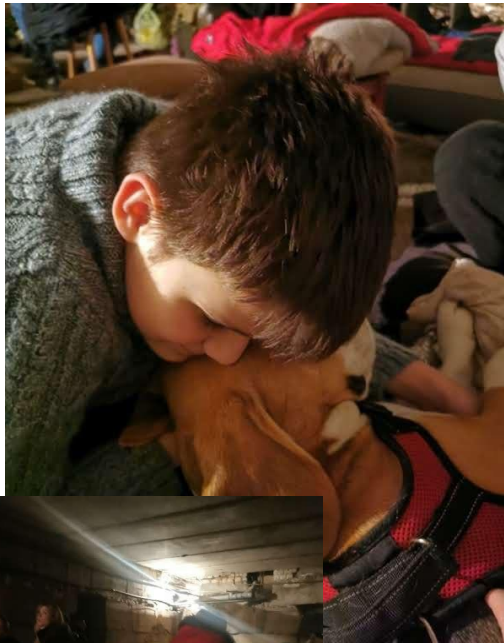
24.02.2022

05:51 a.m

My morning.



the city is being bombed. we are sitting in the basement of a residential building.



the first few days there was electricity. then we were left without electricity. no further photos. there was nowhere to charge phones. we were sitting in the dark and cold. one day my child asked me. "mom, is it too late to die?" that day i decided to evacuate...



February 27, 2022. The Russians entered the city. Street battles are underway. While retreating, the Russians tried to take people hostage. Including us.

<https://youtu.be/V43YMMSoM3c?si=fGXP D8xZVxSSJFxe>



I have been to Ukraine several times during these three years. I have seen Kharkov and Severnaya Saltovka. I have seen the Volchansk aggregate plant. The walls were covered in blood. Horrible torture was carried out there. Many civilians were killed there. I have seen Dovgen'koe. There are no intact houses there. Everything is strewn with shells. And burned out by phosphorus bombs. I have seen Izum. And it is scary. I have talked to people who were in the occupation and recorded their stories. We brought them aid. Russians left behind only death, pain and destruction













memory of the dead Ukrainians...