



DANYLO ZHDANOV, *9 years old*

City of Kharkiv

For two weeks, Danylo, his mother, father, and two younger brothers lived and slept in the narrow corridor of a two-room apartment. There was constant shooting outside, something exploded, and the windows shook. When the windows in the apartment flew, my mother said that it was no longer possible to live there. The family packed up and went to the city of Krasnograd to visit friends.

"On the way, we saw a lot of cars, scared people with bags and animals in their hands. They were so confused, and my mother and younger brothers were constantly crying. It was scary, and I couldn't calm them down, so I just hugged them," Danilo recollects. - Dad's friends have a big house and a yard where you can drive the ball. But I don't want to play at all.

Although I played in the football section in Kharkiv, my team won many cups at competitions and won many awards at home... I really want to go back there, but not yet.

The boy also misses his grandmother. She remained in a city ravaged by racists: she could not leave home because she was caring for her sick son. Danilo misses his friend, his coach. He hopes that Ukrainian heroes will win very soon, his family will return home and there will be peace in Ukraine.

For reference

Zhdanov family:

Father - Sergey, auto electrician, 38 years old; mother - Eugene, accountant, 38 years old; son - Danilo, schoolboy; son - Vladislav, preschooler, 6 years old; son - Timothy, 1.5 years old.

