



BOHDAN MARIEVSKY, *15 years old*

Kotsyubynske *village*,
Kyiv region

"Before the war, I had many dreams. I wanted to go to college, go to boxing competitions, and take part in bicycle races. But now all this is not important to me. Some kind of complete apathy," Bohdan admits sadly.

On February 24, he woke up at 5 am. He became ill (the boy has diabetes), and he got up to take his medicine. Suddenly, there was an explosion nearby and planes roared over the house. Bogdan started shouting, waking up his family. He understood perfectly well that as the eldest son in the family he should have restrained his emotions, and calmed the little ones, but there was nothing he could do about it. He panicked.

Bohdan's family lives on the outskirts of Kotsyubynsky. From the balcony of their five-story house, you could see Gostomel burning. The family gathered the most needed things and went to my father's sister in the town of Bila Tserkva. But it was also dangerous there and due to constant sirens, I had to spend the night in the basement. Marievsky lived in fear and tension for more than 2 months.

They recently returned to their hometown of Kotsyubynske. And Bogdan fidgeted at home. Mom wants a psychologist to talk to him. And the guy is sure that he will be able to calm down and return to normal life only when the war is over.

For reference

Marievsky family:

Father – Igor, driver, 46 years old; mother – Olesya, housewife, 41 years old; son – Bogdan, schoolboy, 15 years old; son – Yegor, schoolboy, 12 years old; daughter – Anna, schoolgirl, 8 years old; son – Nazar, preschooler, 6 years old.

