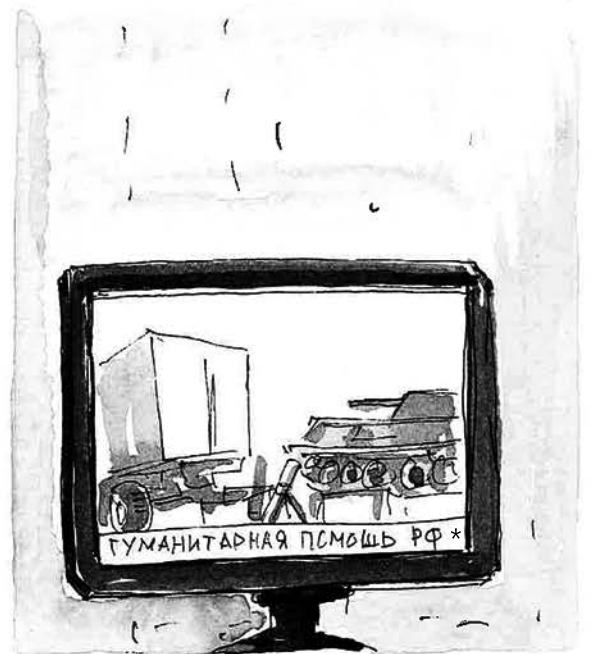
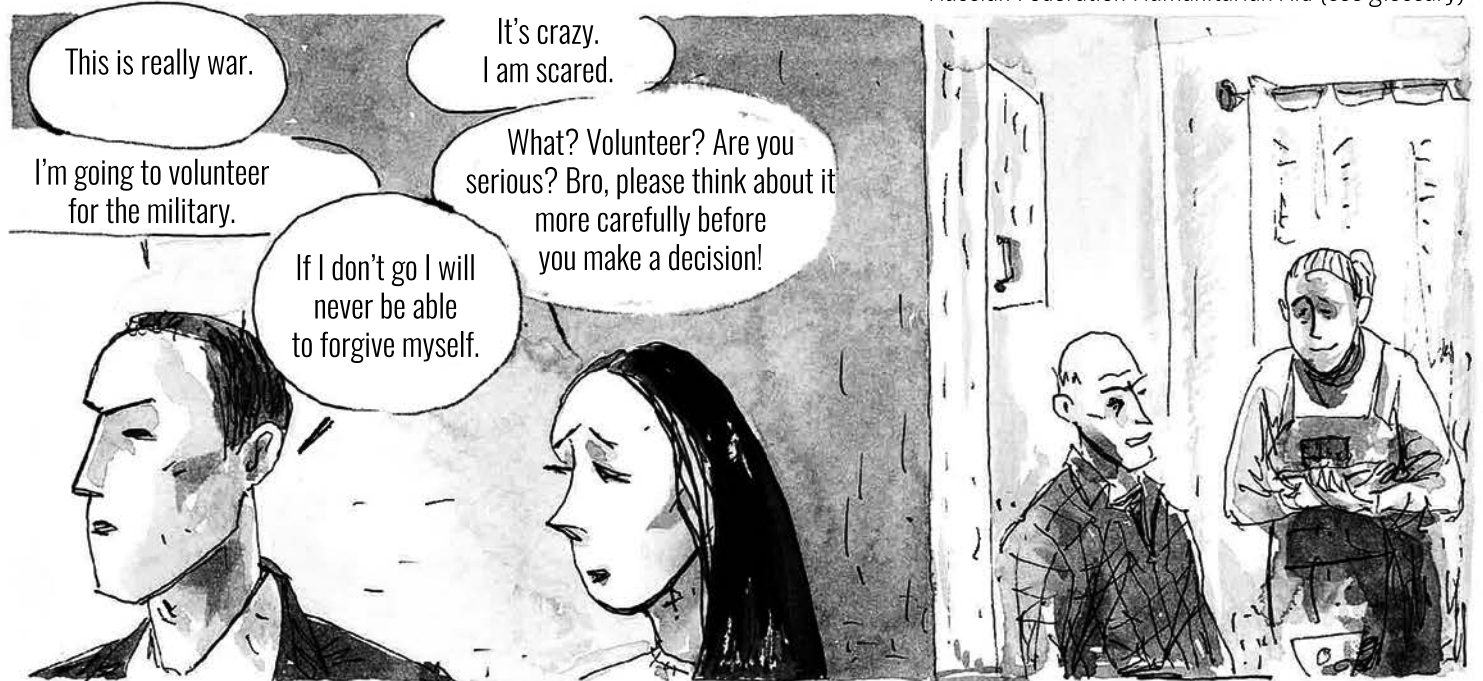


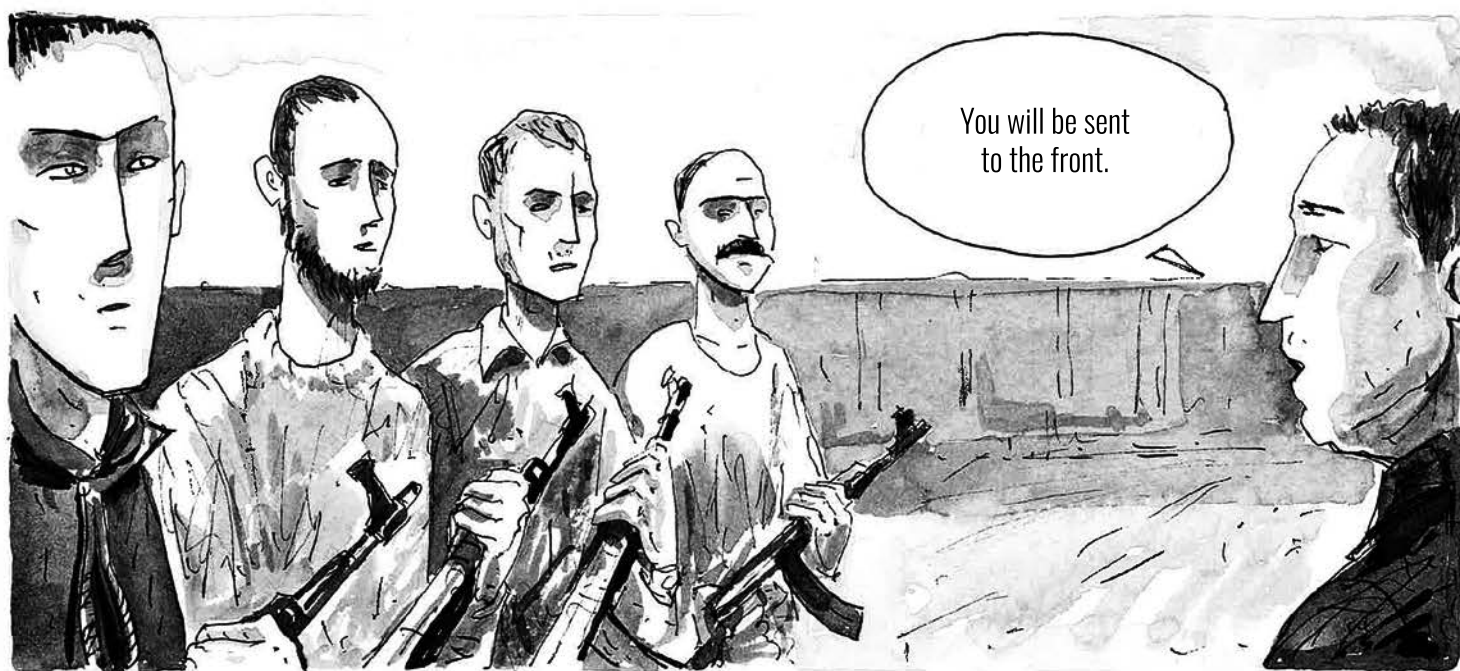
My Brother



**Russian Federation Humanitarian Aid (see glossary)*

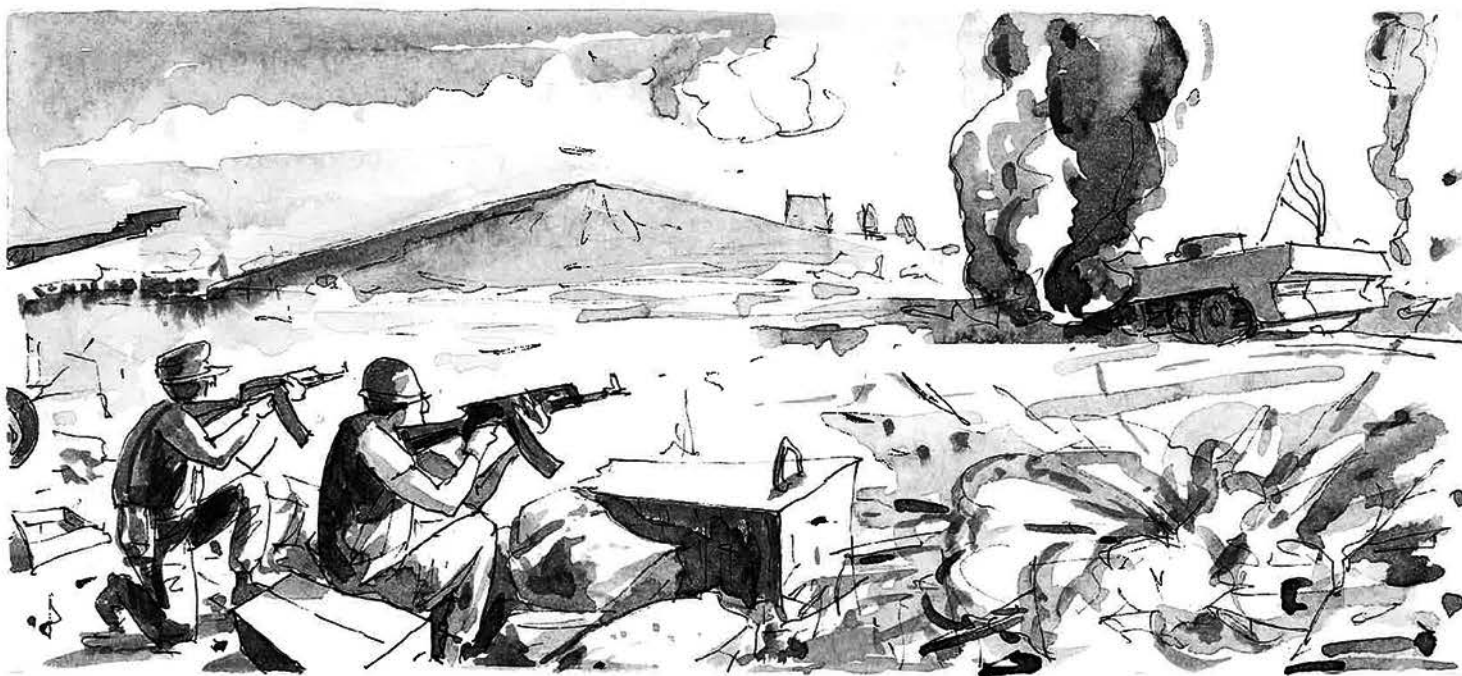


**Volunteer registration*



*Sister Oksana





*See glossary

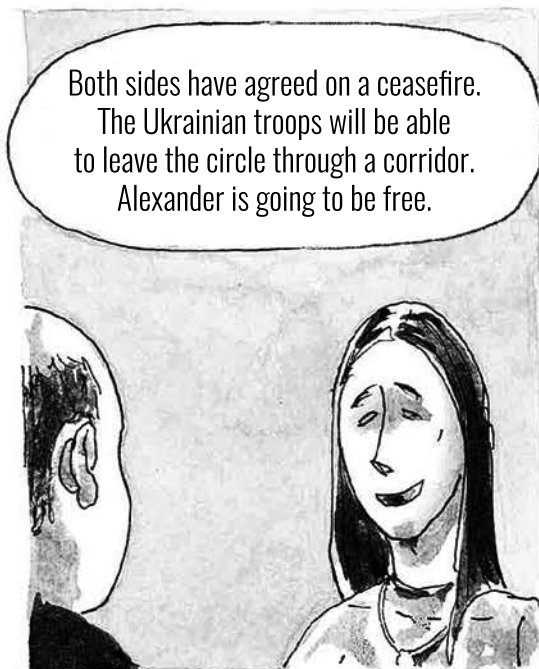
**See glossary



There's shooting everywhere, we are surrounded. This is hell.

Hold on! And don't get hit by a bullet!

And no reinforcements. They're simply giving up on us.



Both sides have agreed on a ceasefire. The Ukrainian troops will be able to leave the circle through a corridor. Alexander is going to be free.



When Alexander and his comrades are evacuated through the corridor, he calls Oksana's husband.

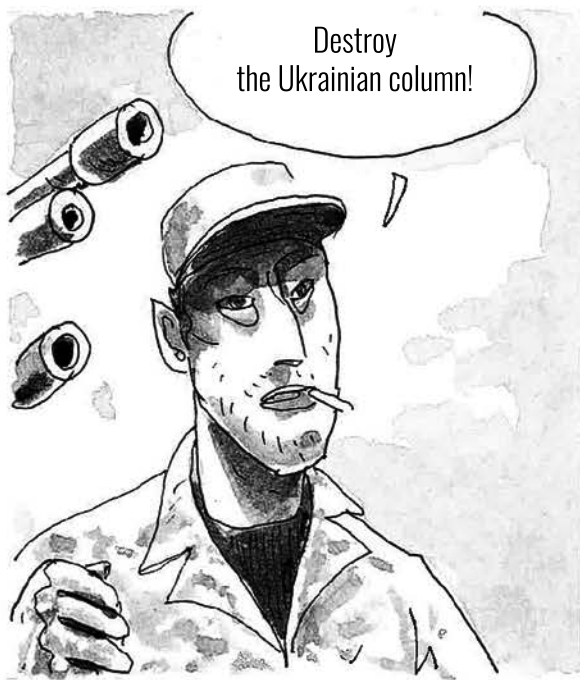
I am alive! They are just taking us out through a corridor.

I love you. Soon we will see each other.

They will take you out?

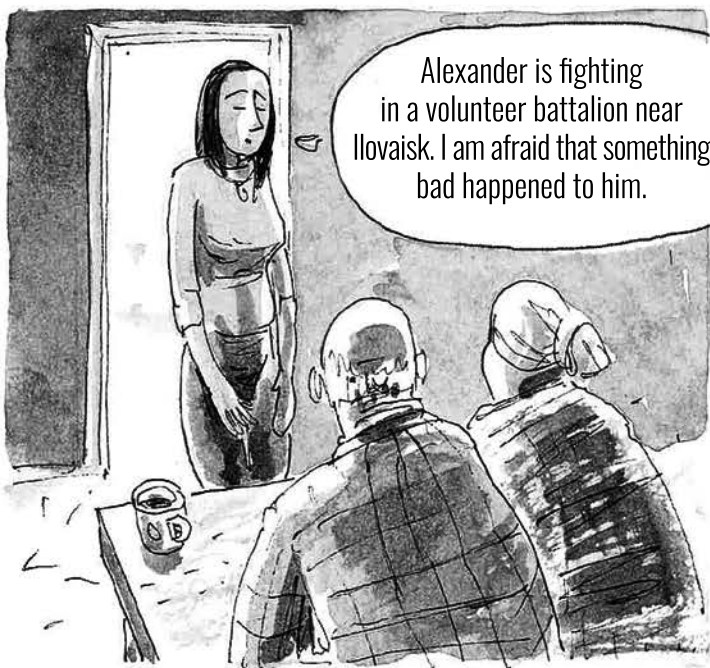
Please take care of yourself. We miss you!

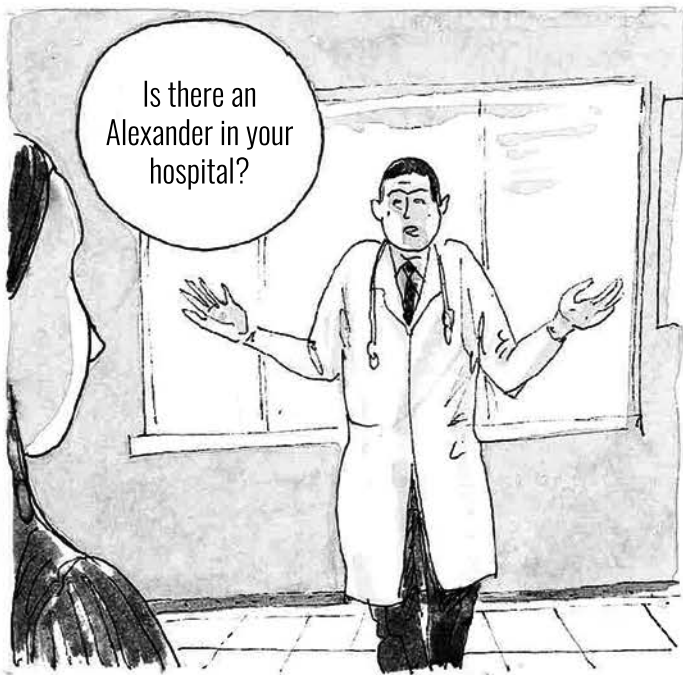
Hello? Hello???



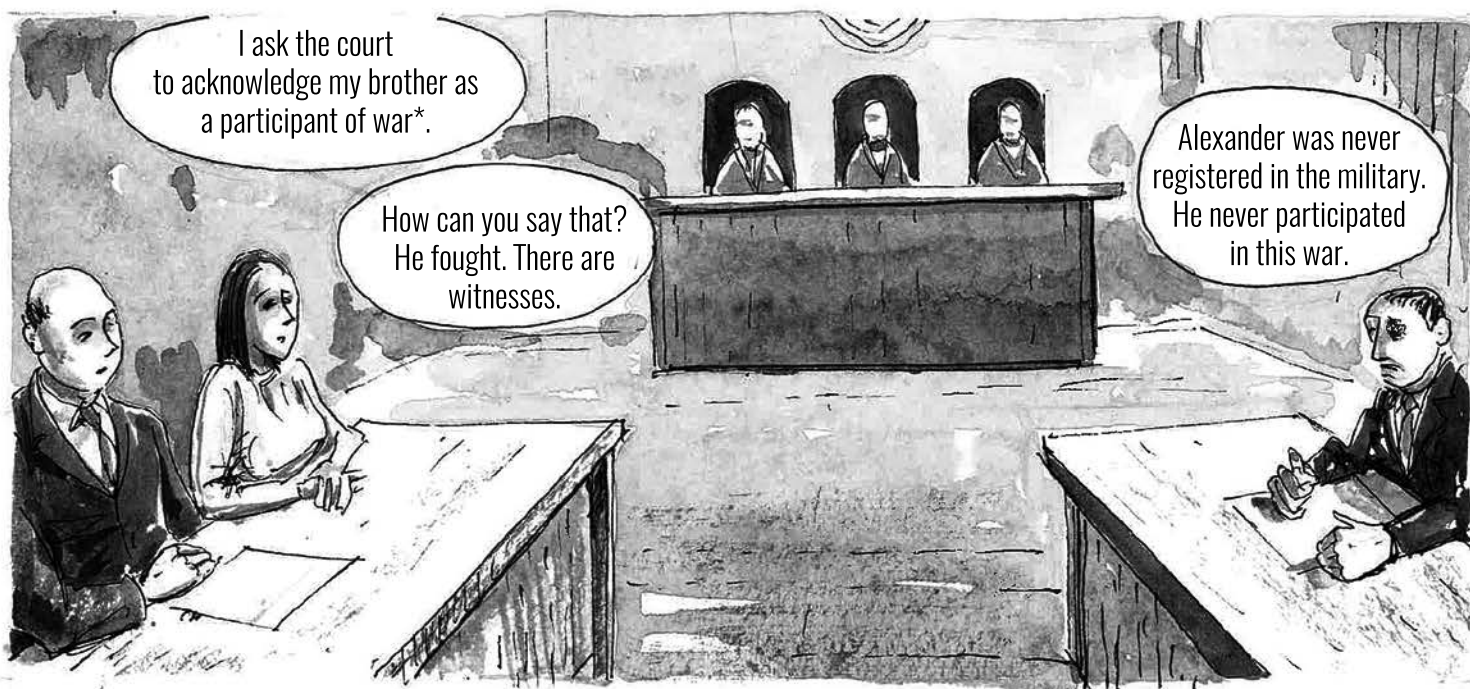
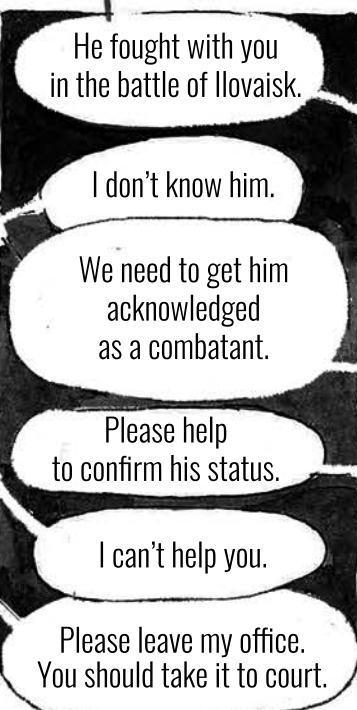
Destroy the Ukrainian column!







Some days later...



*See glossary

