Somebody Needs to Stay
Mum, look how beautiful the tulips are this year.

Grandpa, look!

It's so nice when we're all together.
In Kiev, chaos rules. Russia has already taken Crimea. We're next.

April 2014

What happened?
Who are these people?

The road is blocked.
Something weird is going on.
May 2014

We can’t take the skateboard. We don’t know where we’re going or if you can skate there.

Does that mean that we’re going to some village?

I don’t know. Maybe.

What are they doing? Oh my God!

Mum, you can still reconsider.

Come with us.

No, I’ll stay and feed the dog and the cats. I’ll take care of your house until you return.
Train station

I didn't put in the paperwork for this month to get paid.

I didn't bring much. I hope the neighbour doesn't forget to feed the dog.

We won't rent a flat. At first, we'll stay with friends.

We'll only be away for a couple of weeks.
You can stay here with us.

Together we'll have more fun.
Stop! Where are you going?

To feed the dog, why?

It's curfew. You aren't allowed to go out at night.

They'll arrest you and lock you in one of those basements.

Ugh, what's that smell?

Where's it coming from?

Smells like burned meat. Actually, I don't want to know....

Sasha died yesterday. He was sitting at the window when the shelling started. Splinters of glass killed him.

Now it's much safer.
Meat, bread, pastry

Supermarket
BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!!!

BOOM!
We want to come back, granny! We miss you!

My darlings! Right now you can't come back.

In the queue in front of a checkpoint two elderly people have died.
All social benefit payments* for people who live on occupied territory have been stopped.

Doesn't matter. We'll make it work somehow.

Doesn't matter.
I will just carry on.

May God's will prevail.

*See glossary