« I'm watching the sea, not even knowing what I'm doing here. It is not the place where I belong. I lost so many people because of this war, and I can't forgive myself for not being able to save them. This war shouldn't be going on, it's a shame for humanity. Millions of innocent people are dead, fighting for what? Power? We should live in peace and die in peace, it's the only right way, this is how God wanted us to be. But people never have enough, they are never happy with what they have, and they always need more, more territory, more control, more power, and they're willing to do anything to achieve it, even if it means killing their own kind.

I don't even know if I'll survive this war. And then, what is the purpose of my life, of my existence? My parents will cry and the only memory of me they'll have is a flag of the US that families of dead soldiers receive. I wanted to make my parents proud by joining the war, but I realized that the only way that I can make them proud and happy is by getting out of it and staying alive and healthy."

Nikolay S., 1ere euro