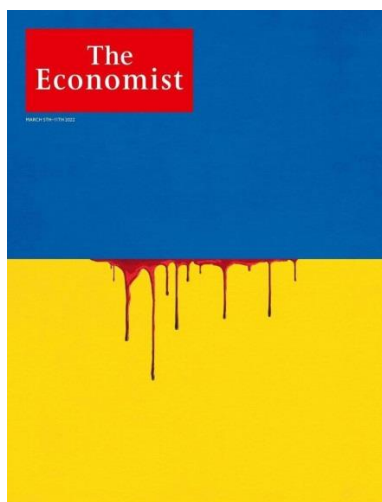


To the Western partners



Угорщина, Будапешт, 1994 рік.



Тепер ми знаємо, що довіряти потрібно лише собі.

When your Paris and Berlin
Will be trampled by the horde,
Remember the crucifixion of Ukraine,
Which begged you: "Please, Help!"

Unable to escape the onslaught,
Their countries surrendering the hordes,
Remember how you sympathized then,
How worried then you were.

As prompted to negotiate
With those who should be in the prison,
Taught us after three famines
And several centuries in the Moscow yoke.

When Putin's brutal soldiers
To show you their power,
Will rape your beloved women,
And will spit the cobblestones of your streets.

And they will shoot you with a machine gun,
And they will kill everything and everyone
in the toilets,
And your children will speak with a mat,
Thoughtlessly borrowed from them,

Remember everything: how the heroes died,
How Donbas shed blood and burned ...
And we only asked you for weapons,
To protect yourself and ourselves.

Today Ukraine saves all nations
From the Moscow plague.
Help stop the hordes of predators,
Because together we are millions against darkness!

Sergey BORSCHEVSKY, diplomat, writer

Translation from Ukrainian made by Viktoriya O. Romanchuk



Харків. Залізничний вокзал. Евакуація.

