

Hello, my Pen-Friend.

I am Amelia and I am 19 years old. It is the first time that I am writing a letter to an Armenian. To be honest, I was thinking about what I would write. I don't even know where I should start. When I read a story or a book, I like to imagine the heroes of that book. I would like you also imagine the person who is writing to you while keeping this letter in your hands. I'm a middle-aged, medium height, risible girl with curly hair. My family is from Zangelan. Unfortunately, I was not born there. My parents say that they were in very good relations with you. My uncle says that he had many Armenian friends; he passed good times with them creating fine memories. My mother says that they often went to Kapan for shopping. Although I was not born and raised there, I have always been interested in what kind of territory it is. My friends from Baku go to their regions and towns in the summer, but I can't go to mine, because it is occupied, you know? Maybe you have been to all those areas I wish to see. Who knows, maybe one day we will meet and walk in the forest of plains. Or imagine us sitting on the shore of the Araks river and talking about the emotions we felt writing these letters to each other. It is true, maybe that could happen many years ago. We should spread peace through many more people to accelerate that process. If you read this letter it means you also choose peace and not a war.

With best wishes.