

Hi Peace-Loving Penguin,

Call me Flower (*Chichek*) as the meaning of my name is a lonely flower. Thank you for sharing your dreams, desires and feelings with me. I also support your love for peace. I wish there were millions of peace-loving people like you. We'd live on Earth in peace and realize our dreams. You asked me to write about my interests. You must have heard about utopia. A utopian world is very interesting to me. In modern terms, people live a joyful and peaceful life there regardless of their religion, language, nationality and race. Sorrow and tears don't have anything to do with them. I wonder if we can create such a world if we unite.

I really want people to live in peace and tranquility. Let there be no more tears of mothers, no more loss and bitter days. Let's not look at each other with a look full of malice and revenge. Let's not go to sleep and wake up under the sounds of bullets.

What a heavy word "war" is. The tragedies caused by it are never erased from people's memories, and the wounds never heal. I imagine the rough days of the past that the present generations went through. My friend, Penguin, let's fight for peace together, so our children, our future, don't go through the terrible past again.

You ask me whether I love the stars, the moon or the sun. I love the sun better as it shines on everyone equally. I've seen and felt the loss of the fathers and brothers of my friends, and I've realized that pain is the same for everyone. Why should life granted to us from God be shortened? How many wishes and dreams were left unfinished, how many children lost their fathers?

I believe that peace will be established between our nations and, as you say, the whole world will be happy for that. Each of us has the right to live in peace, tranquility, and joy with our loved ones. We can make so many changes. We all have chances to start it all over. If we put aside the hatred, we will be able to achieve peace. We must be able to do it.

We should start from somewhere. We lived together in the past and we were neighbours. I've heard it from the stories and memories of the older generation. I totally agree with what you say: yes, we must live together, and show this subtle art to everyone.

My friend, Penguin, let's make an appeal for peace to our nations, so they live a happy, joyful, and peaceful life. I dream that the dove of peace always hovers in the sky with the flower in its beak.

I'll look at the moon and remember you.

Best wishes,

Chichek (Flower)