

Hello my friend,

My name is Gohar and I'm 18 years old. I live in Armenia. I offer my hand proudly, and want to talk to you about re-establishment of peace.

We both live in a difficult situation when we hear about sad occurrences on the border every day. Of course, no one wants it; we're all human and want to live under a peaceful sky.

We want to build peace, so what are the roads that lead there? We can't stay away and be indifferent knowing that the peacekeepers are young people of our age. Unfortunately, though, that's not enough.

Undoubtedly, peace starts with dialogue. I'm sure that just like me, you don't want war either, dear friend.

My peace-loving friend, let's spread peace across the world and arch the sky of our countries with a seven-color rainbow of peace.

You know, I've even imagined the outcomes of peace:

*A cloudless sky,*

*Joy and happiness,*

*Dry eyes,*

*A peaceful heart and a joyful childhood,*

*A mother waiting for her son without worry and an undisturbed sleep*

*Peaceful borders and a calm soldier*

*And finally: creation and prosperity.*

We, me and you, realize the disastrous outcomes of war, don't we?

Mutilated destinies and lost lives. Is this what we need?

So, dear friend, let's forget it all for a minute, let's put it all aside and get out of the circle that has held us tightly for many years. Let's hold each other by the hands and break the inner stereotype that it isn't possible to communicate like ordinary people.

Let's make friends. Let's be the pulling power that will change our people and our countries. Dear, we are our tomorrow and our future. Let's live side by side with love. Let's take a step to create motivation, instead of waiting for motivation to take a step.

Please understand, my friend, the best thing is living independently and in peace on the Earth.

Let's always remember that a mistake continues to be a mistake as long as we've not fixed it. Let's try to learn the lesson from our mistakes. Let's compromise to be happy. Let's love each other as there is no other feeling in the world more beautiful than human love.

I love my country as you love yours. I want to see you here. Read my name again: I'm Gohar. Come and find me.

Your Armenian friend, or close friend Gohar, as you wish...