

Dear Friend,

I'm Gohar, a future doctor who wants to see the world full of love. I'm writing this letter, and at the same time imagining how we meet for a cup of coffee years later, and remember with a smile how we got acquainted as doves of peace.

With a great desire to see and feel all this, I've put aside everything, grabbed a pen and a paper, and have forgotten about my problems and everyday issues.

We're still strangers, but one thing is certain: we both live in the same world. There is one sun for both of us and the sky, the moon and the stars are the same. We're both rational people with a heart and a soul and the ability to love, with eyes and ears that want to see and hear only about peace.

Yet in the cradle, I desired freedom; I wanted to release my wings. I know we all want freedom, but we shouldn't forget about keeping peace.

Hostility, passed through the centuries, has taken millions of lives, and as a result, love has diminished in the world around us.

It is high time that people like you and I find the lost dream where only peace lived.

You know, I have Turkish and Azerbaijani friends, and I want you to know that I'm hostile neither against them nor you, your friends or peers. I dream of the day when you pay me a visit in Armenia as a resident of the neighbor country and not an enemy, as other nations do, and you get acquainted with our culture, traditions, and history.

Be sure that all of this is sincere, and not just empty words.

Trust me and give me your hand, and let us be the generation that is able to get rid of the bonds of the past, and build a future full of love and affection.

Let's be the young people who overcome the inside hatred forever, so there are no obstacles on the way to reestablishing peace.

How about you? What dreams do you have, and what are your thoughts about peace?

I'm glad I have an opportunity like this to convey my feelings to you. I hope to find sincerity in your letter, too. Thank you for reading this letter, my friend. Waiting for your letter impatiently, Gohar