

Hi, dear friend. I am Roya. For the first time, I am writing a letter to someone I have never seen and recognized before. I can do this for some time, but it is also possible to have an opportunity to meet that stranger, to talk to and form deep relations with. Unfortunately, it is not possible now. I must admit that this hurts me very much. I have never seen or talked to an Armenian before, even in virtual life. My friends, who have had an opportunity to meet and talk to you, always express positive opinions about you. Does it not sound ironic that we live so close to each other and I have never seen an Armenian?

My friends frequently complain that I live in a utopia. Yes, I love to create dreams. I have always dreamed of a world of peace and calmness, without wars and borders, without violations of human rights. I want to live in a world where children always smile, where everyone is free. But I have never confined myself only to my dreams; I believe all my dreams sincerely. Maybe my dreams will never come true, but I believe that the more people believe all these, the more violence, illiteracy, and hatred will decrease. Everything starts and ends with belief. What we believe in: that is the real one. That is why, my friend, I urge you to boost peace as much as you can. We must do this not only for the safety of our relatives, friends, family, and homeland, but also for the welfare of the world.

Of course, we cannot make the people who suffered from war and loss forget. And we should not make them forget. We should not forget all this to prevent the repetition of the past. Everything is in our hands, my friend.

I look forward to your letter.