

Hello Dear Friend,

We have never met or spoken, but I think we are friends. How are you? I think that everything is okay with you. I share your letters and I think the way that you think. It seems we are close friends under one sky, but still far from each other. Today I will make a wish when I go to bed. That will be our secret wish — to see you one day. I have lots of things to tell you, to say to you.

I am Syuzanna. I am from Gavar, a very little city in Armenia. I am a student and want to become a famous ambassador. I like swimming, and some of my friends call me swimming Syuzan. I think about your letter day and night, and I really want to tell everything about me, and to get to know you.

My grandmother has told me about how your nation and ours have great similarities. She told me that our songs, music, dance, and even meals are very similar... Then how can we be enemies?

We have been relatives and will stay relatives, even if there are some kind of misunderstandings between our nations. But I believe a day will come when I can see you and you can see me, and we can sit at the table and have a talk together. I will make a meal for you, and you will try it. I hope I am a good cook! Just let everything go, and let's be good friends, leaving all the sorrow and tears in the past. Brilliant future for all of us!

Best regards,

Syuzanna