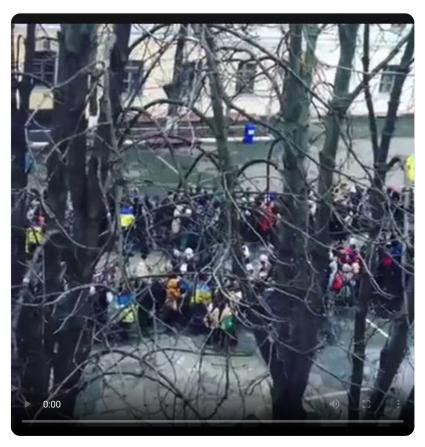
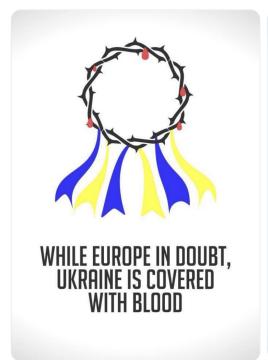


The beginning. 26th of November 2013. Student from my university Kyiv-Mohyla Academy gathered to march through the streets of <u>#Kyiv</u>. We went to Taras Shevchenko park in front of Taras Shevchenko university to call other students to join the strike. After people headed to <u>#Maidan</u>.

https://twitter.com/i/web/status/1594666749013954561



The messages that Ukrainians have been sharing trying to reach international community to stop russian aggression. Almost 9 years have passed since, we are still fighting for our freedom and existence. #MaidanMassacre #Maidan









And to be honest all those memories don't bring joy, it brings pain. I remember that time well, I remember hearing about fist disappeared people, I remember how "titushki" were "hunting" for students from my university. I remember how my family tried to buy surgical equipment 1/4

to help injured on <u>#Maidan</u> while Yanukovich govt closed all pharmacies. I remember how our neighbor working in the hospital told that crematoriums worked non-stop. More than 300 people are still listed as missing, many activists were kidnapped and killed. 2/4

And still those responsible for killing are avoiding their punishment, they went to Russia, some of them came back as a part of russian troops in <u>#Crimea</u> and <u>#Donbas</u>.When Yanukovich fled it wasn't a relief, it was just the beginning of a years-long struggle of Ukrainian people.3/

Btw, this is Yanukovich "palace" I visited on the second day after he fled to <u>#Russia</u>. Now it is a «museum of corruption». 4/4





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