Soldier

By Azad Karimi



Olexandr Mavrits, Vasyl Dzurynets, Rudolf Dzurynets, Petro Gorzov

Thanks to my dear friend Rudolph for sending this photo.

From the beginning of the war imposed on the nation and country of Ukraine by the army of the Russian dictator Vladimir Putin, he voluntarily wore a military uniform and went to war. He had a wife and two daughters and recently had a son.

He is a theater actor and my cloese friend. He is a true patriot and I am proud of him.

In this photo, you can see him on the right side of the picture while holding his hand in front of his mouth while holding a cigarette. Next to him, his brother is sitting on his knees and two other people are his friends.



Rudolf Dzurynets

Someone who loves the country is pure and honorable as soldier

I am a soldier and my corpse is

The high shroud of tree and stone and country

It's my land

I am proud of my eyes

because in the horizon

I'll see my freedom

if you think so

You are the sun, moon, stars and sky!

But I am human and I have the ability

If I don't have the sky, the stars, the moon and the sun

In my house by imagination

I will create the sky, the stars, the sun and the moon for myself!

That fantasy of mine in my house

It's more real

than your reality!

Because I failed you

Because you can't chain my imagination!

A poem from the short story of Borsoen Prison, page 69, Borsoen Prison Book, by Azad Karimi, Ministry of Culture of Kurdistan-Iraq, Erbil 2012,