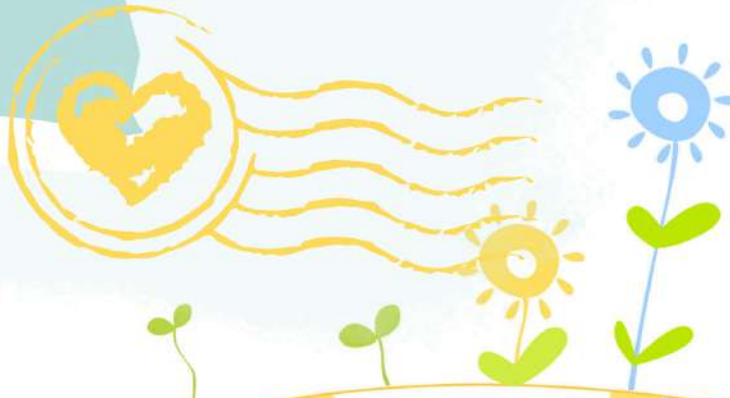




Katya had left the country in the first weeks of the war and travelled to Israel with her mum and sisters. Torria had been waiting to hear from Katya for the longest time ever. She dreamed about dancing with Katya, laughing and having a grand time.

'I snooze and yawn and toss and turn.
May dreams of mine be safe and warm.
May dreams of mine be yellow and blue.
May dreams of mine always come true.'

MY PEACE PLEDGE



MY PEACE PLEDGE

