

**DEAR FRIEND,**

**I'm writing about my great grandmother, my heroine, her name is Nadezhda Posternyak.**

There is no any family in Russia that has not passed the horrors of war. It was a horrible time, an awful years in the history of the country. My great granny was a young girl, but she suffered a war as any average person. But she could not be indifferent and didn't hide from the war. She was sent to the front, where she served at the train. Lacking of sleeping or eating, lacking of normal living facilities, she worked days and nights as a nurse and so the best years of the young girl passed. She lost many friends and realized the hardships of war, but she didn't give up and stayed at the train up to the end of the war. Her name means "hope" in Russian, she gave a hope and helped many soldiers to survive.

My great-grandmother died long time before I was born. The really valuable things that she left me are not very expensive gifts: the yellow-paged letters, old photographs with her friends and awarding ceremony for their courage, shown at war. She is an example that any person could and has to follow. She is my heroine for all the times. I thank her especially on May, 9. Thank you, Nadezhda, for the Victory!

Bye,

Ksenya Posternyak,