

## From the Ukrainian Reports

March 2022, on the border of Moldova in the town of Soroki, two men arrived trying to flee the war in Ukraine. During processing at a refugee center the two men told a story to some of the other refugees. One of the refugees that heard the story reported it to a Moldovan newsman at the center. The newsman sent the story into his newspaper. The story was picked up by the S.G.L. and then sent to the Library for review. The following is a recap of that story:

Dmytro Babich and his traveling companion Georgiy Demchak had left their homes in Korosten on March 3 to get away from the coming Russian Army. They were lucky enough to get on a train as far as Vinnytsya. From here they would have to walk to the Moldovan border.

Their walk took them up the Podolian uplands. Here, the land in many places is a lonely desolate isolation. They walked for days not seeing anyone or any villages. At night the two were completely alone, left to sleep under the stars. On one of these nights (date not known) Georgiy was laying half asleep watching the night sky, halfheartedly watching for Russian Jets. He opened his eyes wide open when he saw what he took as a jet landing on the ground near a deep gully.

Georgiy woke up Dmytro to tell him what he just saw. Both men were afraid it might be a Russian helicopter or a crashed jet. Either way someone would be coming to find it. They knew it would be Russian troops, that would not be good for them. After a brief discussion it was decided that they would go have a look first before running away.

Dmytro described the scene, and he was adamant that he be heard. Georgiy said little; he just nodded his head in agreement. Dmytro added that he was not drunk or crazy. Before him was a round disk shaped something. It reflected very little light. The disc looked like it was held up, maybe on legs he couldn't see. Outside the disc he saw four man-like figures. They looked as tall as us, they had on some kind of uniform. Dmytro said it looked like what you see when men are cleaning up a chemical spill.

Dmytro said, he dared not get any closer. He knew that they must not be Russian or anyone else. Dmytro whispered "Spacemen." Georgiy kept nodding his head a little faster as Dmytro spoke.

Their original fear of being found by Russian troops came back to mind. Dmytro said he thought that for sure someone would be coming soon. He didn't know or care what the strange men were doing. All he knew was he and Georgiy had better leave before time ran out.

The two men forced walked all that night and into the next day, putting as much distance as they could from the landing site. They crossed the Dniester River then

once on the other side, they stopped to rest. Dmytro said it took two more days for his heart to stop pounding so hard. The following day was March 20, 2022, as they walked the last mile into Moldova. Once in Soroki at the center they could finally sleep again.

A day's ride in trucks took them to Poland at another center. Both men applied for refugee status and are now awaiting disposition.

Report was transcribed  
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