

## The flying witch soldier

Anya Czarina, that's my name. When I was young I thought to myself, why can't I do work as men do? Why do I have to get married and have kids? My little self didn't understand that. So times went by and when I was 20 years old, I was forced to leave my house in Poland, by my parents, to get married to an old rich man in the Soviet Union. I thought that my world has broken into millions of parts, and I would be unhappy for the rest of my life.

But then, the Second World War had started. A lot of people died every day, even my fiancé was killed for going to Poland, which was in Nazi hands. And then I had nothing and nobody left. Then Germany broke the non-aggression treaty, making the URSS their enemy. Forcing me to go to a shelter.

I lived in the shelter until 1942 when I was 24 years old, and I was summoned to join the squadron of airplanes later known as the Night Witch. At first, I was in despair, however, there was no other option, and I was required to participate in military training. But, at the second moment, I was content, for the first time in my life I felt that I belong somewhere, that I discovered my function in the world. When I was flying I felt the freedom that I never had in my life.

After the training was finished, I was assigned a partner, her name was Katya Ivanka, a lovely girl, who had blond hair, skin marked by training, and beautiful blue eyes.

Three years had passed and Katya and I carried out several missions, from carrying weapons to bombing enemy troops. And we were one of the best teams that had ever had in the Night Witch. And then, we were called for our last mission, to bomb the enemy troops which were standing behind, so that the German army would be trapped in Stalingrad, in the Battle of Stalingrad.

I had a lot of conflicting feelings inside me, anxiety, fear, happiness, sadness. But any of these feelings stopped me, and there was I, on the side of my dearest friend, and in front of my dearest partner, my airplane. I walked slowly in the direction of my

airship, sat down inside, closed my eyes. Everything I did was for that day, I took a deep breath and opened my eyes calmly. I look at Katya for the last time before going to the sky again.

We took off and quickly located the enemy, there were many wounded and many tired soldiers. We quickly throw various bombs from the aircraft at the troops of the enemy. I heard the explosion, followed by cries of despair from the Germans, our mission was completed, I was so confident and happy that everything was going according to the plan that I didn't pay attention.

At first, I could hear the Katya scream, and when I looked over it was the German planes that had returned. I got hopeless, I signaled Ivanka to us to run away, but there wasn't more time, I just saw a brilliant light that forced me to close my eyes, blocking my vision, and when I opened my eyes I was falling, the airplane began to release warning noises, and everything was spinning, and everything was spinning. When I was next to the ground, I started to remember everything that I did in my life, getting a fiancé, the war, my friend, the missions, everything was passing by my eyes, and then it turned black.

And suddenly I opened my eyes, I thought that I was dead. Still, I looked for Katya's airplane, but it was destroyed. I dragged myself around next to her, and then, I saw her body without life, I felt my world falling apart, my heart got cramped, tears started rolling in my face, and I did a silent scream.

I don't know how much time I spent there crying against her dead body, but I heard voices coming, so I got up with difficulty and brought myself to run away. Likewise, I was walking amongst the trees, when I saw a light in my face, it was the Germans, they started coming next to me, and then I saw a canyon behind me. On one side of me were the enemies and on the other a canyon. I had to decide, so when the soldiers were close to me, I grabbed their necks and threw myself off the cliff. This was the last thing that the soldier Anya Czarina from the Night Witch did.

# Resource Evaluation Chart

<p>Origin Authority Structure Context Corroborative Value Checklist</p>	<p>Resource Name or URL: <a href="https://www.history.com/news/meet-the-night-witches-the-daring-female-pilots-who-bombed-nazis-by-night">https://www.history.com/news/meet-the-night-witches-the-daring-female-pilots-who-bombed-nazis-by-night</a></p> <p>Explain why it does or does not meet each item on the checklist. Then decide why should or should not use that resource for your project.</p>
<p><b>Origin</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• When was it written?</li> <li>• Is there any significance to the date it was created?</li> </ul>	<p>July 7<sup>th</sup>, 2017. No</p>
<p><b>Authority</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Who wrote it, drew it, took the photograph?</li> <li>• Who was the intended audience?</li> </ul>	<p>Brynn Holland wrote this article. The photographs took by <del>Sovfoto</del>/UIG via Getty Images. People who like learning about the second war, and people who want to know how the woman participated in the war.</p>
<p><b>Structure</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• What language, images and tones are used?</li> </ul>	<p>He used images from the age was happen the war, and images which shows the Night Witch. He uses a formal language because was an article.</p>
<p><b>Context</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Is the source biased, reasonable, exaggerated, emotional, propagandist?</li> </ul>	<p>The source was reasonable, because he showed real information from the Night Witch, showing people that the woman participates in the war and was important for the win of the URSS.</p>
<p><b>Corroborative Value</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Is the source supported by other sources?</li> </ul>	<p>The author uses an article from the New Your Times to write his article.</p>
<p><b>Should I use it?</b></p>	<p>Yes, you can use this to organize your information and facilitated when you are going to write your text.</p>