
SHELTER
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ILLUSTRATED BY LEO TRINIDAD

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SHELTER

STEVE COLE

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LEO TRINIDAD

Barrington Stoke



My name is Danylo. I live on a farm in Ukraine.

People didn't think the war would come here. But it's close now. I can hear it at night.

There is thunder over by the woods. There are flashes of light in the sky, like God is taking pictures.

But who wants to take pictures of us?

It's just me and Mum in the farmhouse. Dad went away to fight in the army last spring.



My aunts said it's not safe to stay on our farm any more. A lot of people moved out. But Mum and I don't want to go.



One day, my aunts came in a truck. They had tools and bread. They came to help us build a shelter.



They said we needed somewhere safe to go if the fighting came close.

We found a spot at the end of the field, hidden by tall grass. We started to dig.

