YEGHISHE CHARENTS “HELP ME!”

(Excerpt from the letter addressed to M. Shahinyan)

Dear Marieta Sergeyevna

I had a misfortune of writing a new book of verses and poems: 300 pages and titled "Book of the Road," which explores the past, present, and future of our people. It has been met with hostility, cold-heartedness, hatred and they labeled me as nationalist. During Mr. Khanjyan’s absence, when the book was about to be published was banned as anti-revolutionary by the Secretariat of the Central Committee. I was expelled from the State Publication House without any explanation. At that time, our intellectuals were in a state of delirium and terror, fearing for their lives. They can easily destroy me. I could go mad and kill myself and my family, I’m surprised it didn’t happen and I managed to avoid a complete breakdown.

Help your pen brother!

I have many enemies in this small world of Nairi and without your protection, I fear for my safety. For the sake of your deep appreciation for our culture and literature, I beg you to help me.

And again for the last time, I'm begging you, please help me!

1.XII.1933 Yerevan