

Η ιστορία δύο γυναικών. Μαρτυρία μιας γνωστής μου από την Κωνσταντινούπολη που ζει πλέον σε άλλη ήπειρο. Ιστοριογραφικές ερωτήσεις: πώς διαρθρώνονται το ατομικό με το συλλογικό, ο επίσημος λόγος με τον λόγο των ηττημένων, οι μαρτυρίες των απογόνων με την ιστορία προ πολλού περασμένων γεγονότων.

Nadya Uygun

[2fgti3SsSp aavrroeihmlnsmo arr20r16edg](#) ·

My great grandmother **Vartanush** Saghbazarian from **Kayseri**, moved to **Tokat** when she got married... Genocide survivor, left on the field near **Malatya**, thinking she was dead (on the left)

Her daughter **Victoria** (Seferian/Uygun), my grandmother, was 9 nine years old.. she was left in the field among dead people with her baby brother **Hagop** frozen to death in her arms...She was taken by a Turkish soldier to **Malatya** and adopted, her name became **Nadide**... (on the right.).

Mother and daughter were reunited 4 years later totally by coincidence in **Malatya**...

I was raised by both of them... I miss them every single day since they are gone... and I wish I was able to talk more but they usually refused to talk about genocide...I did not insist, I could see it was hurting them...

Rest in peace...you are gone but never forgotten...

Nadya Uygun.

