



*This story about my great-grandfather Presnov Egor Pavlovich.*

*He was born on May 6, 1912, in the village Malaya Kosiha in Tver region. He was a tractor-driver. When the second World War began, all the men of the village went to defend our Motherland. None of them returned home...*

*At first Egor Pavlovich convoyed trains with tanks that our army needed to beat the Nazis. Then he was sent to the front-line. Near Vitebsk his regiment was encircled by the faschists and my great-grandfather was taken prisoner. He as well as other hostages had to rebuild destroyed bridges and railways. Exhausted workers were shot by the Nazis. My great-grandfather didn't survive. He never came back home.*

*I am very proud of my great-grandfather. And the memory of his heroism will always live in my heart.*