

Scenes



I feel that we can fight  
with this. We need two weapons:  
education and empathy.

Dedicated to my friend Sammas



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If Sārāns would alive now,  
I think he would study  
photography, go to LGBT  
friendly bars, he could  
find a lover. Travel, as he  
always wanted.

It's hard to imagine how  
many people we lose,  
because of "normality  
police"


"Police commissariat of Ponevėžys  
is looking for missing minor,  
born 1996, in Giržai district,  
Sārāns left home 2014 January 7th  
and has not returned so far."

Missing signs:


- height - about 178cm
- dark brown hair
- blue eyes

When he left, he was dressed  
with thin blue jacket, wearing  
dark sneakers

Anyone who seen him please  
report the police at the phone  
number (8450) 31204 "



Everything hit me: anger at first,  
then frustration, shock and  
guilt  
Even now It's so hard to find  
right words.  
Really strange to be at the  
funeral of your friend.  
Feels like everything you  
had together is marked  
by suicide.



Serānas was a friend of mine.  
Really close one. We shared many  
things together: teenagers bands,  
albums, cassettes, food and laughter.

He was really obsessed with photo-  
graphy. As I remember, he could  
take photos all day.

He was really sensitive. I find it  
really beautiful.

We both come from religious and  
conservative background. So our  
first meeting was in catholic  
summer camp.

Even then we knew that  
we didn't belong there.





I clearly remember when he had his "coming out". He had really hurtful and hateful feedback from his family. His parents wanted to "heal" him from being a "sinful pervert". This tension and pressure lead him to suicide. He was only 17.