

Dear Reader, allow me a few words to the book you hold in your hand. I will try to explain why it was born, who was involved in its birth, what had preceded it, and how all the participants would try not to fall in and be remembered for our parents, their lives and our lives, but also a tool for schools for any talk about the history of post-war Czechoslovakia.

Long preachers are boring and nobody reads them. That is why I will shortly introduce the protagonists of the stories presented. They are the daughters of political prisoners (unfortunately, they did not join the sons) who, after taking power in 1948, kidnapped childhood, mocked the fate, broke up the family because they sent their fathers or both parents to prisons or forced labor camps. The then captains prepared these children for life on the edge of society at that time. The children were traumatized, their self-confidence often very hardly fought for the light of God.

After the Velvet Revolution, the descendants of political prisoners of the 1950s were reinstated. Their stories were displaced for the stories of the prisoners. Nobody cared before or afterward about their fate, their pain and their affliction.

Gradually, the list of political prisoner daughters grew and stories filled our website. That's why I decided that stories must find my publisher and come out in books. I became acquainted with daughters from families of farmers, teachers, doctors, diplomats, soldiers, officials, writers, laborers, lawyers, scouts, athletes, tradesmen, craftsmen, philosophers, economists, politicians, builders and architects. of our entire population of the time in question. I telephoned, chatted through e-mail, met coffee. I learned to listen carefully and save my memory. I had the tremendous confidence I was getting into the hands of innumerable family photographs and documents that every other daughter guards like an eye in his head. And letters from prison and children to jail. Evidence of horror, anger, dullness and hatred that describes the absurdity of the Communist machine. .

Every story is something special. It is a testimony from a different world. One evaluates the world around itself, especially through the diopters of its glasses, with its experience. Sometimes, however, it does not have knowledge, there are no boxes to save it or that story. Sometimes he learns such things that reason refuses to understand the logic of history, whether or not it is. Why is society so flawed with the past? Since forgiveness is an apology, and it does not come, because many trials that have taken place have blamed the guilty than the disabled; because the society is still waiting for the right to punish the culprits and the clear condemnation of criminal ideology.

I look forward to the fact that publishing the stories will be filled first of all with the wish of the introduction that the book will serve to refresh the memory. I would wish it on a journey between readers to be a good testimony of time and society, because memories were written or told by every daughter for herself. I expect booksheets to be scrolled through this collection, and new bearers of memories will be registered at the beginning of the second half of the 20th century. We will be glad to welcome you. Last but not least, I am glad to be able to express our non-attentive respect for our parents and great thanks for the way we raised ourselves.

At present „Daughters of political prisoners“ are already seniors.