

Transcript begins.

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The doctor: Basically, 52 people: [birthdate/age information] 1994, 1959, 1985, 1980, 62 years old, 44 years old, 1958, 22 and 22 years old, 32 years old, 1949...

Reporter: few remain unidentified. All of the victims have gunfire wounds to the throat, head and heart.

Person 1: I came to pick up my uncle's body – Andrij, 40 years old. The sniper aimed well. At first a young man of 21 was shot, and when Andrij leant over the man, a bullet hit him too. The bullet hit just above the body armour and went out through the armour at the back leaving a hole big enough for a finger to go easily through.

Person 2: Experts judge it to be a combat rifle.

Person 3: There is a high chance that the bullet came from a rifle produced in Germany. This is a rare type of weapon, and only 16 at present are available in Ukraine.

Reporter: The activists came directly from Maidan to pick up their fallen comrades.

Person 4: We came to pick up Vitalij Kotsyuba. He was killed by a sniper's shot to the head. Vitalij arrived just yesterday at Maidan; he maybe stood there for only an hour. He was 35 and left two kids behind.

Reporter: The youngest was carried out first. The boy arrived at the capital only yesterday morning.

Person 5: Nazar Vojtovych [voice behind the screen: 17 years old] from Ternopil region, Travneve village. He is the youngest victim at the moment. Nazar was my nephew and the only child in the family.

Reporter: This woman came for her son. He died right at the start of the week. He didn't live just one day till his graduation.

Mother: His name is Plehanov – Sasha, Plehanov – Sasha. My son was 22. He was studying architecture. He was a nice person and an honest man.

Female friend: He believed that everything would be fine and peaceful in Ukraine. That's all.

Teacher/Relative: He was funny and bright, what one might call pride of the nation. He was just a young person, who should live and enjoy life. [pause] Thank you.

Mother: No, they don't have to die, that would be too easy. They – those bastards – should know what it's like to bury their children every day.

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End of transcript.