

Mark: Hi, Nam. Your book must be very interesting. What are you reading?

Nam: I'm reading a really good book in English called Last Night I Dreamed of Peace: The \_\_\_\_\_ of Dang Thuy Tram.

Mark: Dang Thuy Tram? Who is she?

Nam: She was born in Hue in 1942. She studied \_\_\_\_\_ in Ha Noi, and volunteered to join the army at the age of 24, working as a \_\_\_\_\_ during the resistance war against the US.

Mark: That's when she started her diary, isn't it?

Nam: Yes. She wrote her diary while she was working in a \_\_\_\_\_ in Quang Ngai Province. The diary contains personal accounts of her experiences during the war, and shows her love for her family and country.

Mark: Wow! It sounds interesting. Is she still alive?

Nam: Unfortunately, she was killed by the enemy while she was doing her duty in the jungle in Quang Ngai Province. She was only \_\_\_\_\_ then.

Mark: Oh, that's really sad. But how did people find her diary?

Nam: An American \_\_\_\_\_ found it and saved it from being burnt. Then more than \_\_\_\_\_ years after Tram's death, a copy was returned to her mother. The diary was published in Viet Nam in 2005. It has also been translated into several other languages.

Mark: That's amazing!

Nam: Now she is considered a \_\_\_\_\_ for devoting her youth and whole life to saving other people's lives in the war.

Mark: Can you lend me the book when you finish reading it? I'd like to read it myself.

Nam: Sure!