

**40°57'08"N 17°17'49"E**

*Old stories whisper,  
Images emerge, then softly fade,  
Lingering echoes of home.*

*A bridge to times unknown,  
yet in my hands,  
tomorrow finds its dawn.*

*Here lives a time that cannot be measured:  
the time between memory and roots,  
between waiting and caring,  
between the earth and those who love it in silence.*



























