

## Roundtrip, 2022

I am walking the dog. I often do this... daily. By the beach, in the forest or just a walk along the fields where I live.

Now is the time to be in the forest. Everything is happening now... The beech trees have sprung. The light green leaves of the beech forest indicate a change of scene: The beautiful base carpet of flowering wood anemones and lesser celandines will from now on step more and more into the background, as the leaves of the trees exclude the light.

Right now, a blue sky is still visible through the treetops... and as I look up, I spot a plane drawing a white line on the blue background. There is no sound, only a long white line at the end of something very small... which must be the plane. It's heading south... to an unknown destination. Venice? Kiev? Hardly Mariupol?

The forest does everything possible... yet here we sit on our way to fulfill our needs, while reality frighteningly close starts with d and ends with d... death and destruction.

By the power of thought I redirect all planes...

Let me try again...

My thoughts have a poor reach :)

#myplanetovenice #boungiornovenezia #roundtripvenice #greattobebackvenice