

Letter N5

Displacement or compression

Some news displaces others and their rate increases. They say Displacement is the name of the second phase of the invasion. But it seems that with each such displacement we only gain elasticity and become more resistant.

I am trying to organise my thoughts in some logical chains. That is not easy, because that is about human lives, about losses. About constant needs. We continue calling the ecovillages, sheltering the people who have become homeless. And new cases appear every day.

How are you?

Sometimes one such call to some ecovillage can mean that it simply does not exist anymore. The ecovillages where we had festivals and ate watermelons. They are burned now, occupied, russian tanks riding there. We already have a few of those terrible ruins.

Of course, there are Kharkiv, Mariupol, Volnovakha, Bucha, Hostomel, and also Bashtanka now. Where whole neighbourhoods are being razed to the ground one by one until they are completely “displaced”, as they call it. And those losses are disproportionately greater than a small ecovillage or hamlet that no longer exists.

But for us, our small community, that is a large loss. Because every such settlement is associated with the stories of hundreds if not thousands of people who believed in human and natural harmony. And they still continue to believe... There are no losses, only victories.

It is OK. We will rebuild everything. The main thing is that people are alive. We need to save and shelter as many as possible. We have to switch to practical things now. Yes, they are displacing, destroying houses, but not our Will. Our Spirit only strengthens, our communities only strengthen. Our international support is only growing. We will wait and then come back. After our victory.

But now we are doing our part. We are furnishing new houses for people to live in our settlements. We are paving routes for humanitarian goods. We are getting everything they need.

And we are preparing for the sowing season.



You will not just sit still in the village. It is full of different tasks. The sun is already high. We got the scarce greenhouse film, we sent the first 5 frames for greenhouses into our ecovillages. Let's plant!

Not a fish, but a fishing rod

Ecovillages are not refugee camps. Here you immediately become part of the community. You join the processes of coexistence. Some cannot take it and ask to give their refugee status back. They move further west in search of better conditions. But someone else truly joins and gets down to work.

Because the matter of harmonious life in the anthill is the matter of each individual ant. And now the whole country is one big anthill. That is trying to withstand the pressure with which the horde wants to isolate itself from the civilised outer world, to push that one away from the horde's borders. The borders up to the bunker of their paranoid leader, the main orc.

No, you will not fence off. I have always told our preppers that autonomy is a myth. The global world is interconnected, complementary and harmonious. And now even the most self-sufficient of our settlers are gradually admitting this. Because everyone needs something from the outer world one way or another.

Even on a small scale of one household, it is impossible to separate oneself from the world. And let alone such a large area as the rashist empire. Displacement is a myth, by hook or crook we will still defend our land, rebuild and return. We have stood here for thousands of years and will stand. No matter how many times these orcs pushed us out. This is resilience.

TIME magazine published a long article called Resilience of Ukraine. We were once taught that one of the meanings of Resilience is not only sustainability, but also springiness. Springiness is an ancient term. It's when a big old stump stands and a part of it sticks out, and you press it, but then it throws you a punch.

Our spring is only beginning to compress and our potential is just accumulating. Because with every such compression we are becoming more springy. The climax will influence everyone around. Even those crooky chancellors who smilingly gave us 48 hours. They scoffed that everything had already been decided. But that is not how it really happened.

It turned out that in addition to office scenarios, there are also common sense and national will. And when this is the will of the formed modern Nation, then this deliberate artificial displacement will only lead to a spring shot, not in one, but in both directions. It will sweep away all those conservative tenets all the way from Nakhodka to the Pyrenees. For us that is already obvious, but for them, it seems, not yet.

And we have to do our part

Our common sense tells us that we need to include people in the processes of natural cycles. Processes of awakening of nature, processes of food growing. This is a very good psychological practice. It has always saved us, and will save us now. Because there is no better practice of recovery than working in the garden, than to give a new life.

Everything will be Ukraine.