Letter N8
Dead or not dead (1 part)

We desperately want a quick solution, an end to this absurd war and a return to a peaceful life. How exhausting it is and the spring around resonates with its festivity.

From 5 am to 22:00 without weekends. The same routine. If not posts, correspondence, then calls from morning to evening. Everything is booming, we support dozens of ecovillages that host hundreds of people.

I have quite an eventful life now, I would even say very much eventful. Yesterday we recorded the first podcast in English together with Stefan from GEN Germany. We give interviews every other day, we have regular Zooms with Europe. Lots of English. We are in the center of attention, we receive grants, we allocate funds, humanitarian aid is collected by whole countries. In a peaceful life, we could not even dream of it.

But here is the funny thing... I feel really little joy, more devastation and aggression. I had something similar after startups. There, too, everything was seething and mad, money flowed like water. But back then it was a different burnout. Now we do it out of duty, not out of a desire to make money.
— What would you dream to do in your ecovillages? — a Dane from some foundation asked.

Our girls answered, they told him about their dreams, about a common house for events. But I stayed silent. I caught myself thinking that I wanted to ask him to follow the Russian warship. Because a year ago we had exactly the same conversation with this fund and said that we had a war. And we were told that we were not consistent. And they did not give us funds then. At that time, this war did not cause enough concern. And now we are in a hurry to arrange these spaces, which could have been ready with hostels and shared kitchens and everything else.

For anyone, whether volunteers or IDPs. There are no proper conditions and they go further west to Europe in search of these conditions. And now they are in Denmark. In the place where Danes actually would not like to really see those refugees.

But back then we were not consistent enough...