

There was once a dandelion.
And there was a white cloud in the sky.

Cloud up, dandelion down.
Looking around, they began to love each other.

The heat came, summer, hot,
and the dandelion began to wither.

Cloud rushed to the rescue:
it rained until midnight.

And whenever there was a need,
the cloud was doing his best.

From the noble, warm rain
dandelion grew more and more,

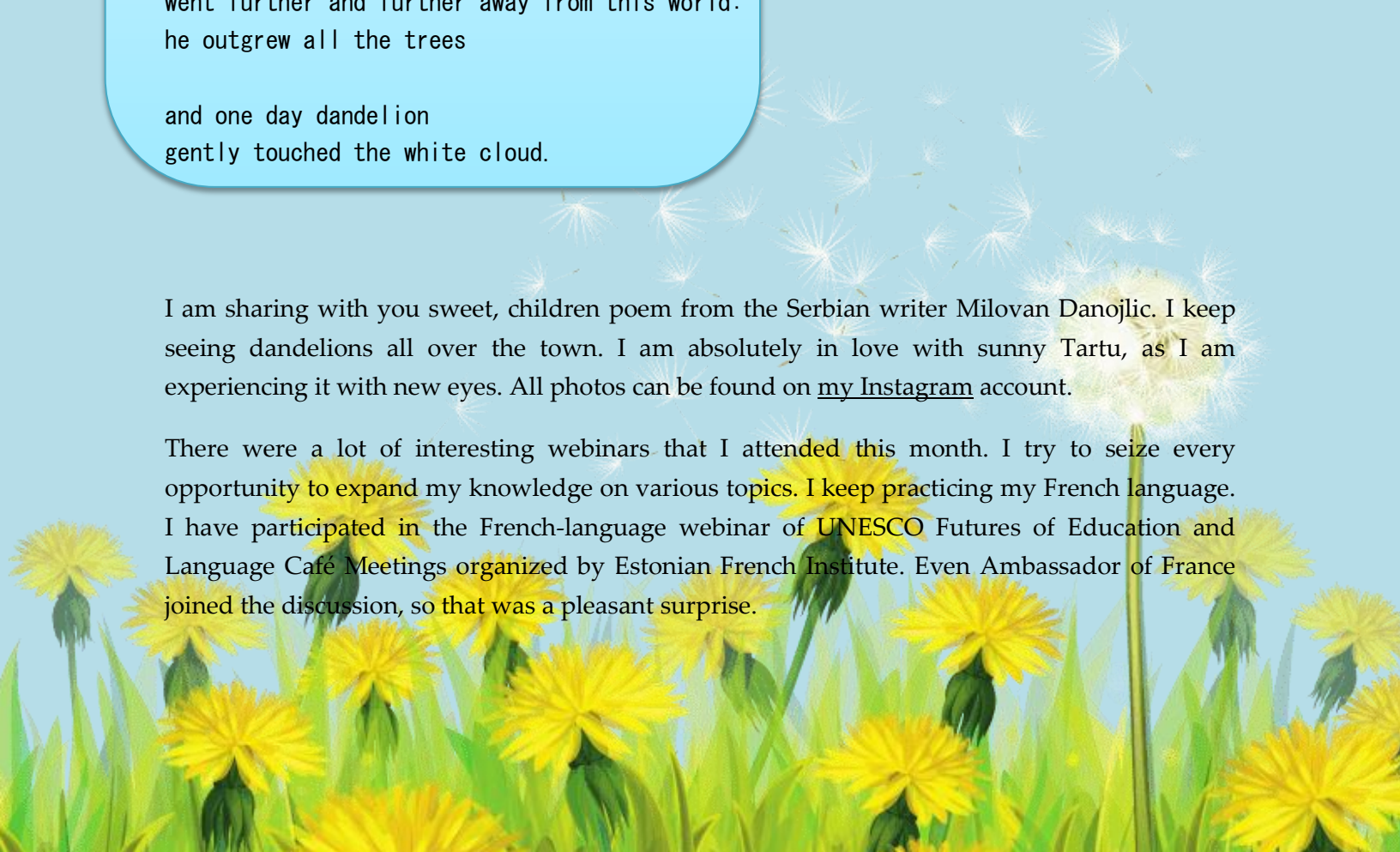
went further and further away from this world:
he outgrew all the trees

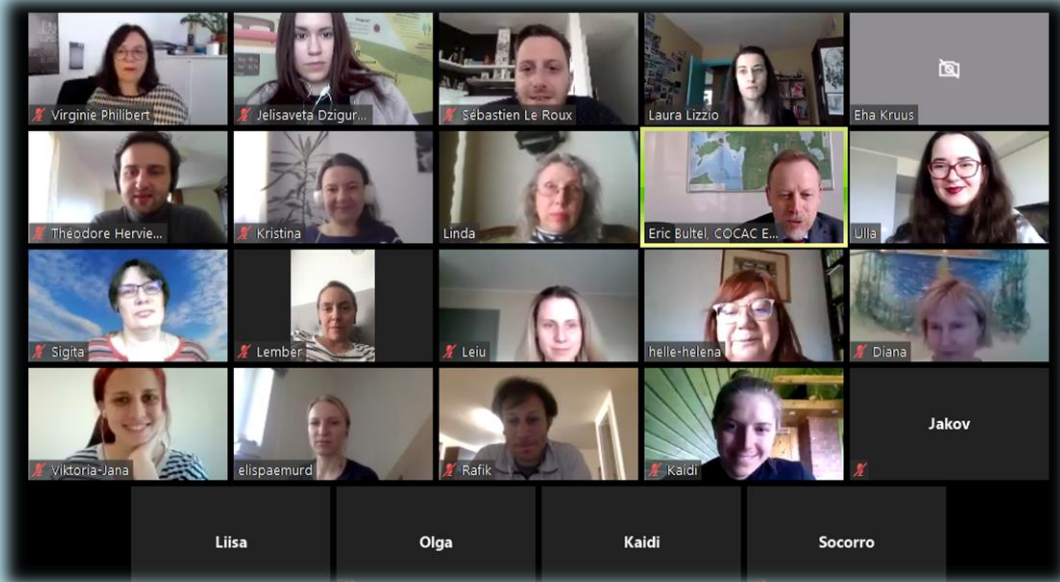
and one day dandelion
gently touched the white cloud.



I am sharing with you sweet, children poem from the Serbian writer Milovan Danojlic. I keep seeing dandelions all over the town. I am absolutely in love with sunny Tartu, as I am experiencing it with new eyes. All photos can be found on [my Instagram](#) account.

There were a lot of interesting webinars that I attended this month. I try to seize every opportunity to expand my knowledge on various topics. I keep practicing my French language. I have participated in the French-language webinar of UNESCO Futures of Education and Language Café Meetings organized by Estonian French Institute. Even Ambassador of France joined the discussion, so that was a pleasant surprise.





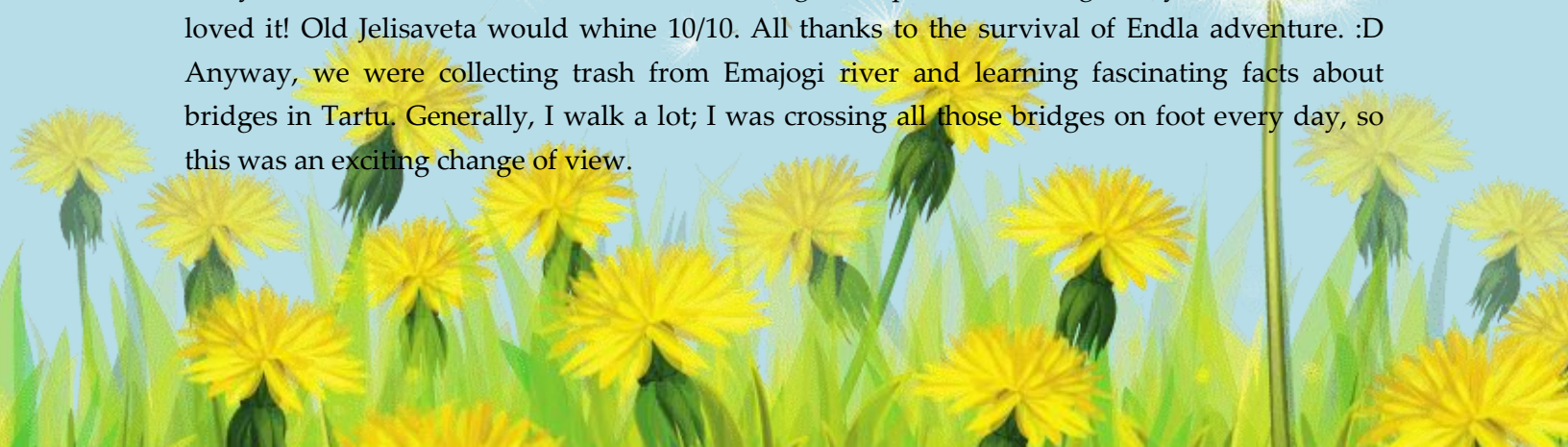
Triin Pikk from Tartu2024 gave us a detailed update about their projects and future goals. I hope ESC volunteers will be able to contribute to their work.

Also, quarantine is over, so I had the opportunity to travel around Tartu County and spend some enjoyable time with my friends.

On the European Day of Parks, I went hiking in Alatskivi Landscape Reserve thanks to Nastja from International House. The guide was such a lovely lady with amazing stories. Next, I have visited Otepaa and Puhajarve with my friends from Turkey. I find Estonian nature with its beautiful lakes so relaxing. What makes it so peculiar is how in only a couple of kilometers away from the city, you can find yourself in a real forest.



The absolute highlight of the month was a canoeing adventure organized by Gedy. I was afraid at first, but Gedy is so well prepared; she knows how to explain the basics, how to instruct everyone else, so there is no room for fear. During the trip, it was raining, and you know what, I loved it! Old Jelisaveta would whine 10/10. All thanks to the survival of Endla adventure. :D Anyway, we were collecting trash from Emajogi river and learning fascinating facts about bridges in Tartu. Generally, I walk a lot; I was crossing all those bridges on foot every day, so this was an exciting change of view.



And let me tell you something more. (Apologies dear reader, I often give deeper meanings to things and situations.)

Rowing in canoe is like every human relationship. You have two people, going (preferably) in same direction. You have to work as team. You know your task, and you know other person tasks. You have to adjust to the general course and to row accordingly. One person cannot be the only one to row. You will not go long. It is good to switch tasks from time to time so that one can rest a bit. The most important is to know a common goal and be a reliable partner.



Row, row, row the boat...

