

New Zealand. Farewell

I am leaving this land. I am leaving New Zealand.
“New life, new love, new land”, I said before coming here.

I had everything I asked for.

I had new life on a new land.

I fell in love with a mystery, with something what I touch but cannot see, what I feel but cannot get, what I got but cannot take away, what I take with me but leave it forever on this land.

I leave this country with hope and joy of the coming of bright future and great plans. I leave this land with sorrow and a bleeding heart.

I learned a new word. I stepped into a new world. Its tune is soft and wide like an ocean. Pa-ci-fi-ca.

I say ‘good bye’ to the world, which was just about to open its doors and let me in.

PA-CI-FI-CA...

It was a hard year. It was a great year. A year of big achievements and a big loss. A year of looking for a place in the world and peace in the heart. It was a year of joy and satisfaction. It was a year of disbelief and disorientation. A year of moving and stopping, getting and losing. A year of tears of pain and love.

I need a break. I need a breath. A moment of silence and solitude.

I am going home. It will be a sabbatical year. A year of peace, rest, creativity and quiet mornings with tea and books.

For the whole year I have been thinking and taking care of those who truly deserved it. I put all my time, effort, enthusiasm, and passion into my work. I got great results. I got great satisfaction. I got inspiration for a new move in my life.

It is my time now.

Time to revise the past and plan the future. Time to sort out old mistakes and give way to new ones. Time to put the world map upside down and look at it with curiosity.

It is not a station. It is just a halt. For a gulp of fresh, cool water from a well.

And for my next flight I have a gift, a little paper crane to take me to my dream.
Its two wings carry a message.

On the right wing it reads,
“Thank God for sending you to AIC this year. It affects people’s whole lives and dreams.”



The best gift I have ever had in my life.

With love,
Anna