

The price of freedom:

After many long, cold and rainy days, the sun finally came out for a couple of days in the factories, in Patras. This encouraged the people on the move living there to try to make them their home.

A few weeks ago, between some of these people and some volunteers, we managed to make a mural together on one of the walls:

"If you get lucky, you're free - if not, you can't leave your country. This is not a joke, this is reality. This is the price of liberty", the mural revealed.

Just as brushes and paint can make factories a better place to spend the day and hours, seeds and soil made the garden a more joyful entrance to the factory. Thus, this space not only became a bit more like their own home, but also a place to take care of, just like everyone takes care of their home. Often, people not only need warm food and warm clothes, but also a place where they feel comfortable, accompanied and amused. We hope the plants and animals they live with are something to care for, and a distraction in these hard attempts to leave Patras.

