They were not running good Times in the present...

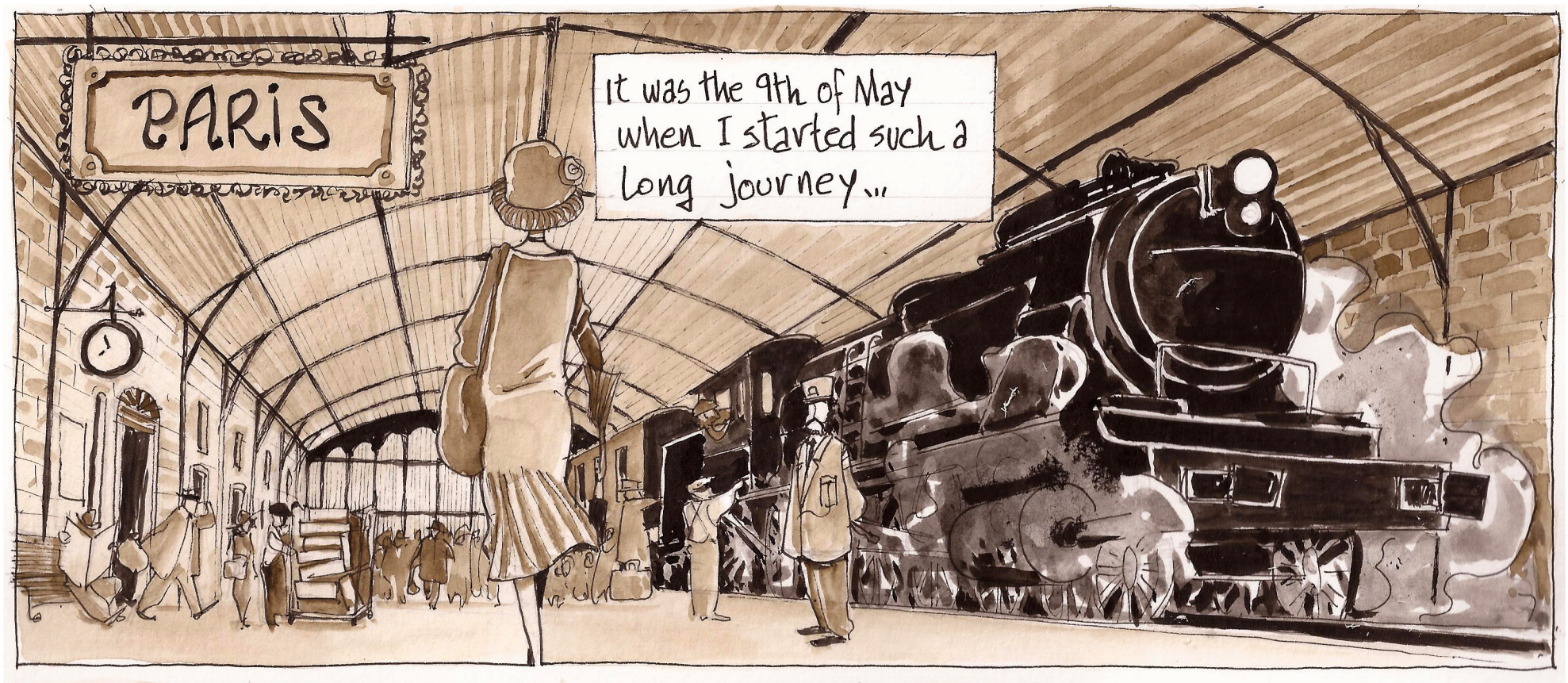
...since to imagine a future.

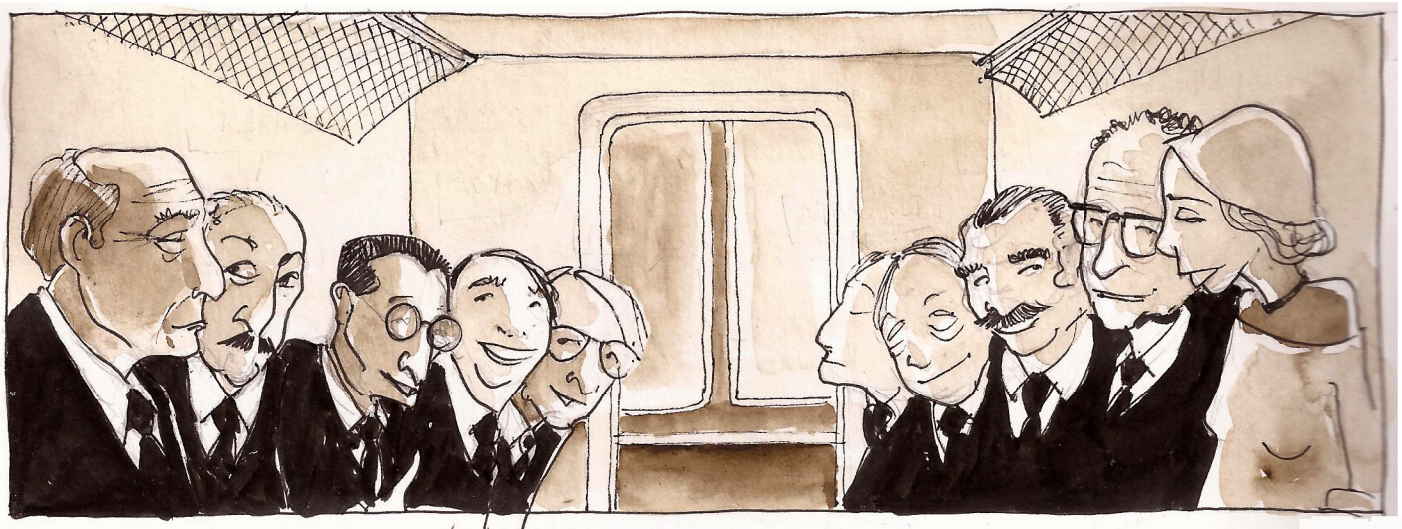
It was looking at the photos, diverse identities, common friends... and she was thinking about the possibility of this future.

EUROPE

Une route à la toyenneté

the doubts they assaulted her... How to imagine any future if scarcely knows about it own past...





Enemies - once irreconcilable - sat down together and - for my astonishment - shacked hands,

some terms such as reconciliation, integration, citizenship broke up... a common feeling.



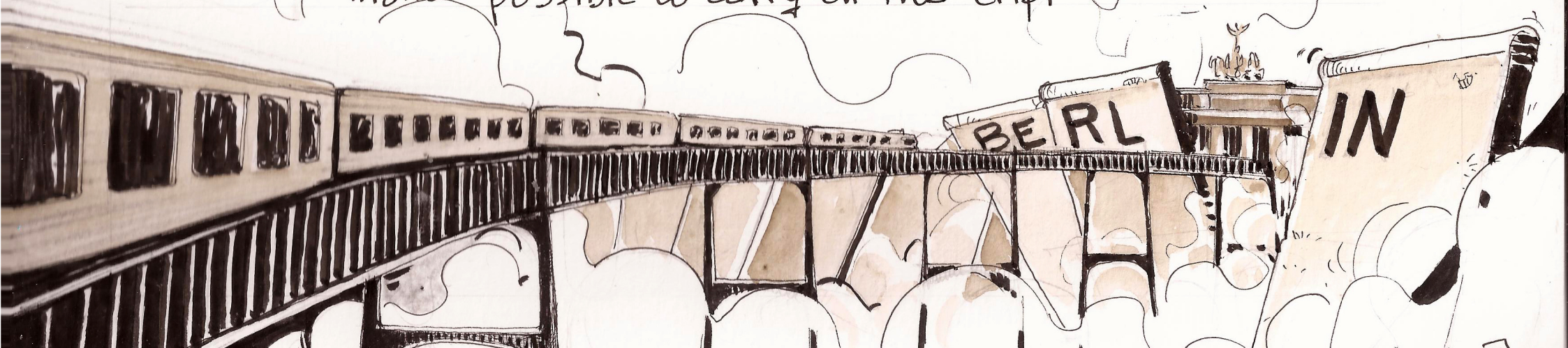
In spite of fears, in spite of its darkness the tunnel was walked Through ...



...and the old engine was left behind as the symbol of old times...

...at any new station, new travelers, and that being a Community once upon a Time now becomes an Union,

As the journey seems close to be finished The destiny surprises us. The walls fall down and new bridges are spread To make possible to carry on The Trip.



the tracks look like a labyrinth more often than expected, in where future becomes difficult to choose,

MOSTAR

I dream of an Europe in where the blue color would be exiled from helmets...

...in where there is no breaks, in where instead of destruction there is construction.

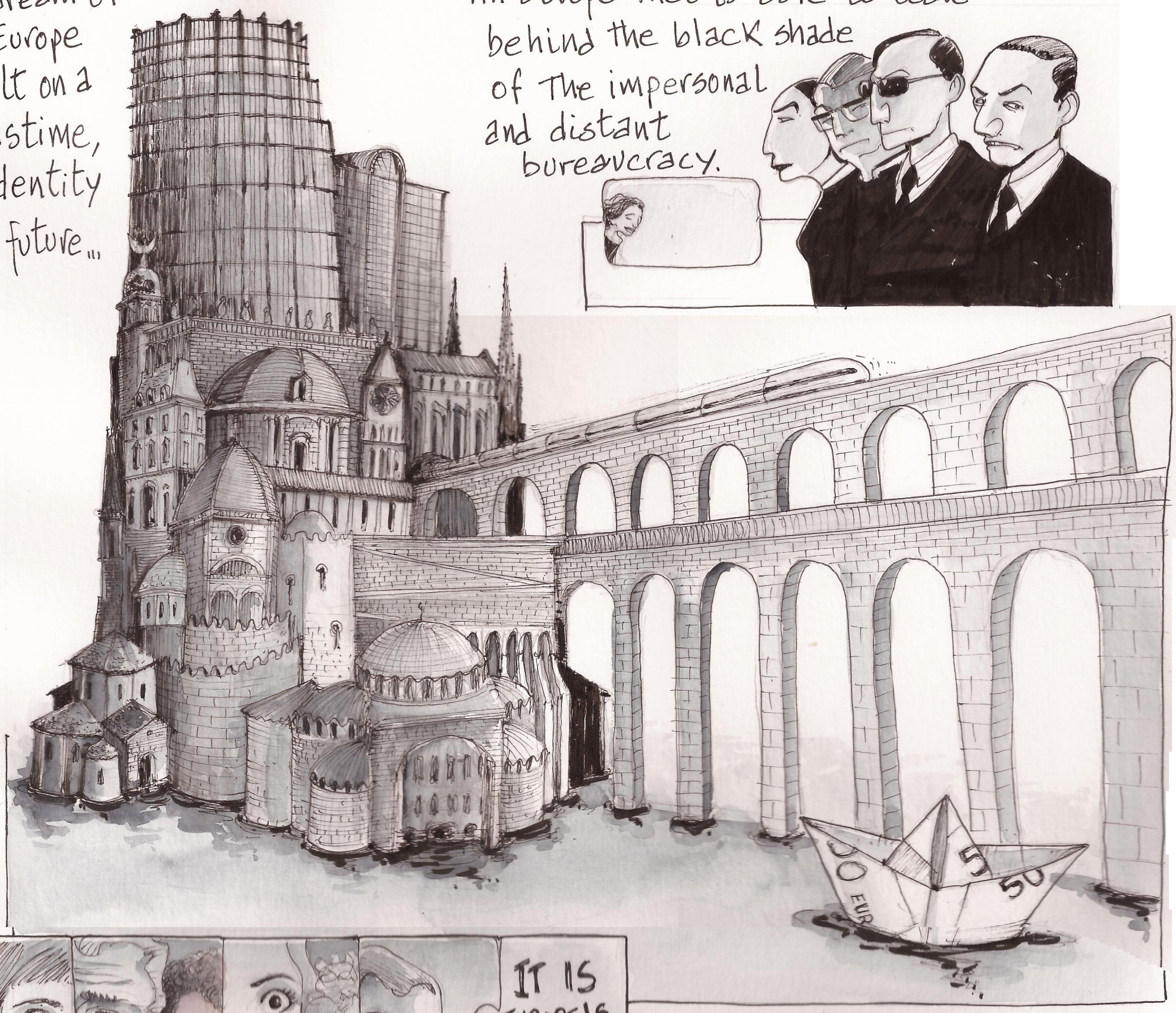
I dream of an Europe that never stops...

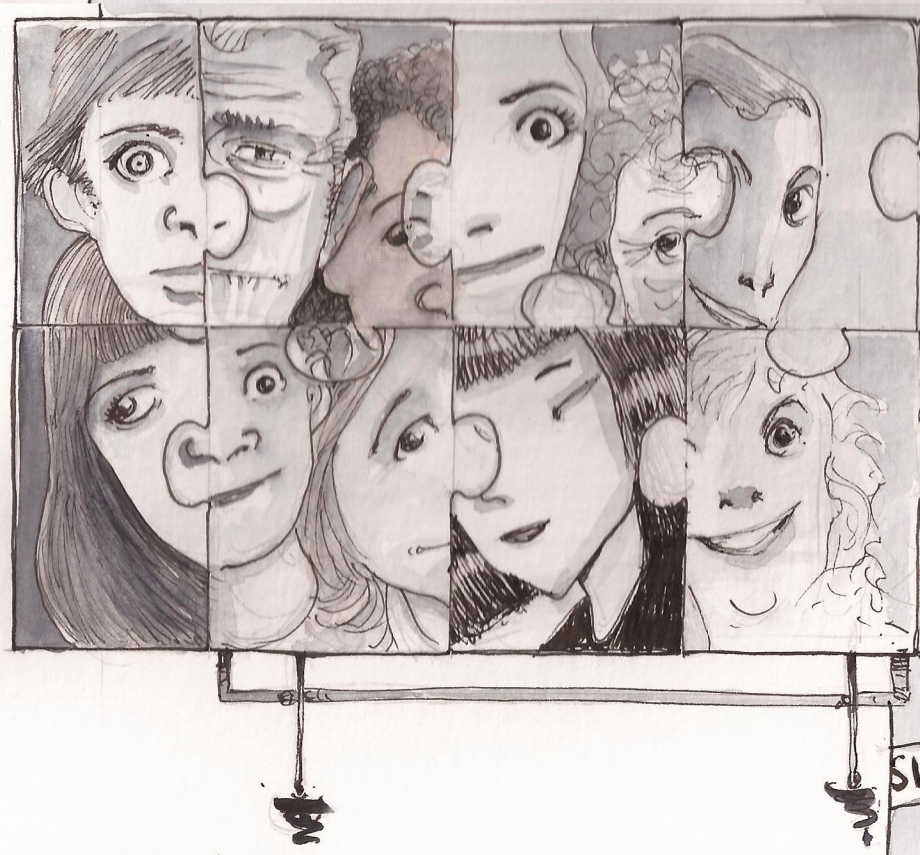
...in where the horizon shows up as future...

...as a real chance to take instead of a being an obstacle.

I dream of Europe built on a pastime, identity of future...

An Europe that is able to leave behind the black shade of the impersonal and distant bureaucracy.





IT IS EUROPE'S TIMES ...

YOU MAKE EUROPE



To give shape to a common architecture in where new Schuman, Adenzuer, Bech, Monnet,... arise... Thanks to an active citizenry.

An Europe in where Technology don't make robots from ourselves...

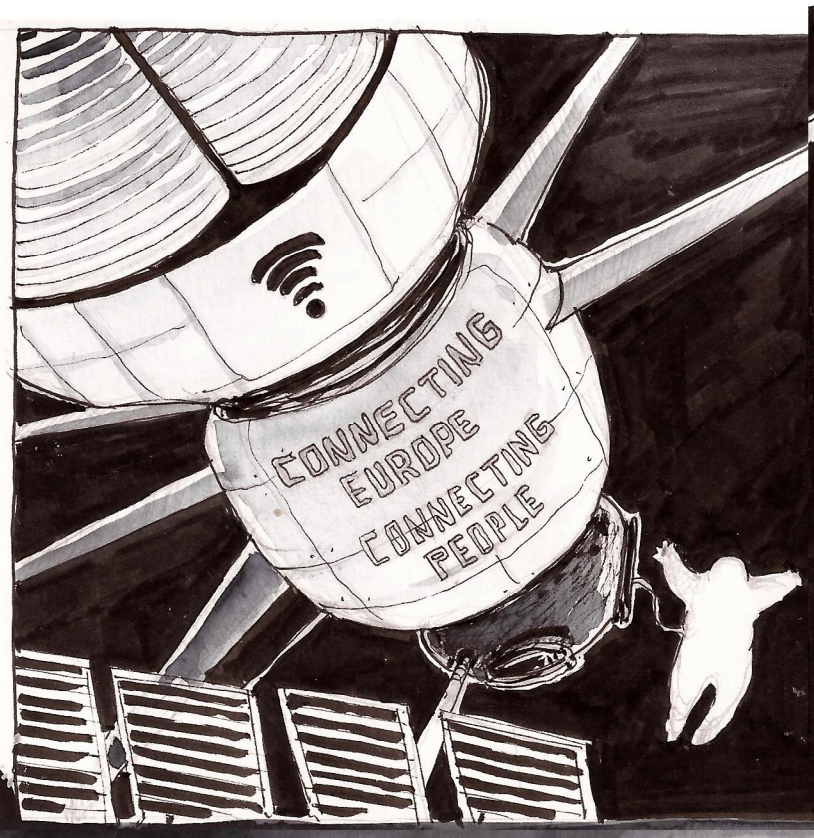


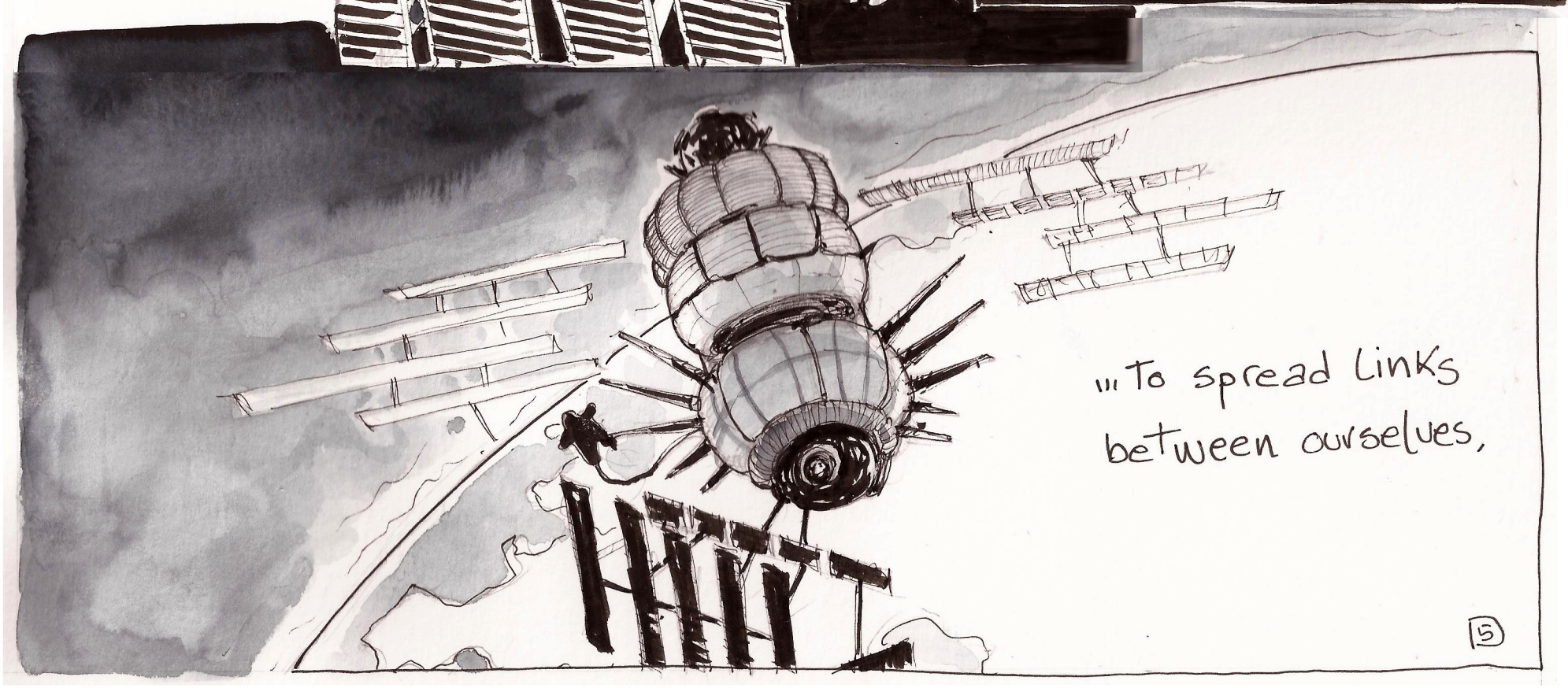


...but instead make possible the plurality of Brussels and its proximity To the citizens.



A Technology That allows us to shorten distances...





...To spread Links between ourselves,



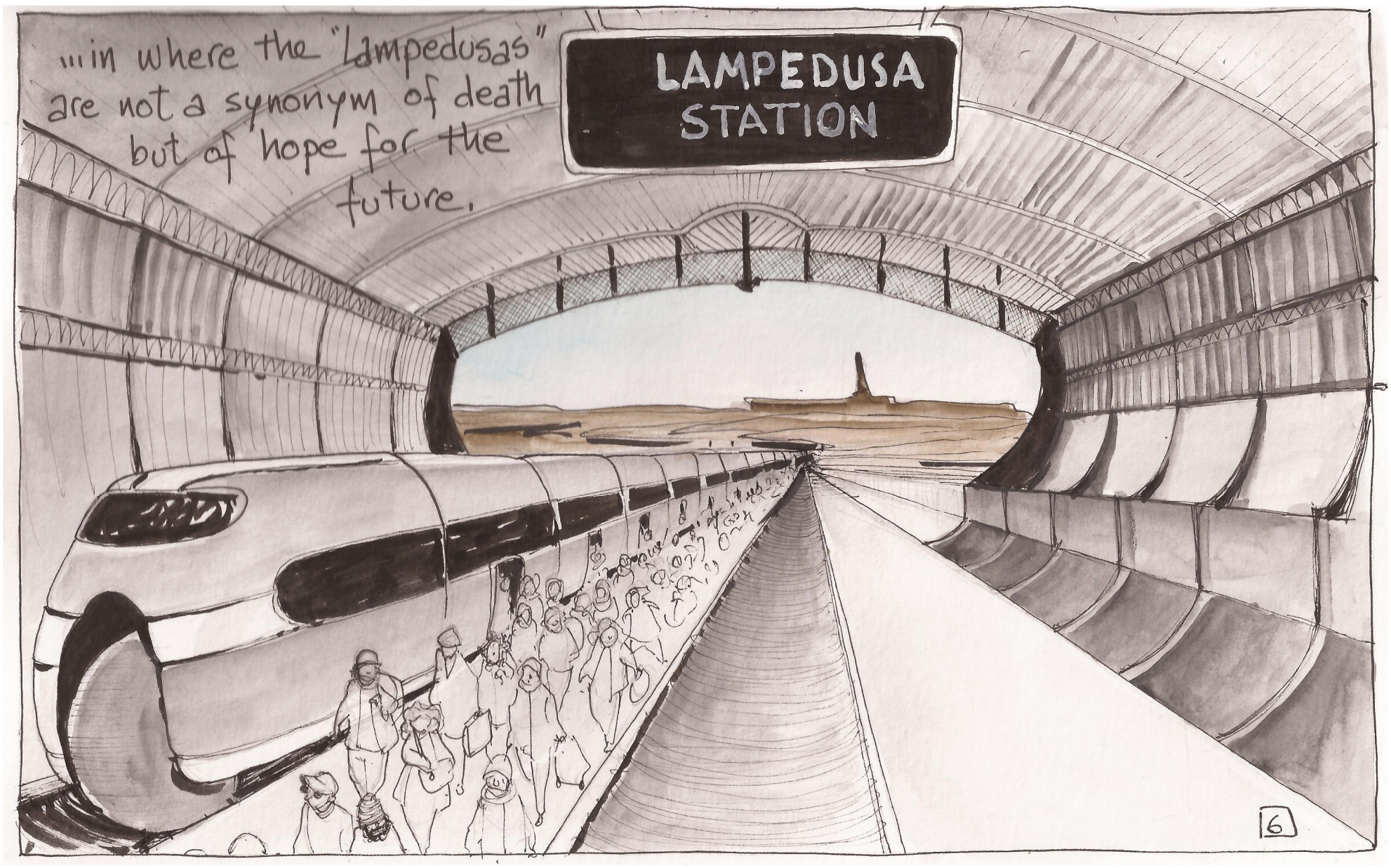


I am the daughter of one of so many "Lampedusas"

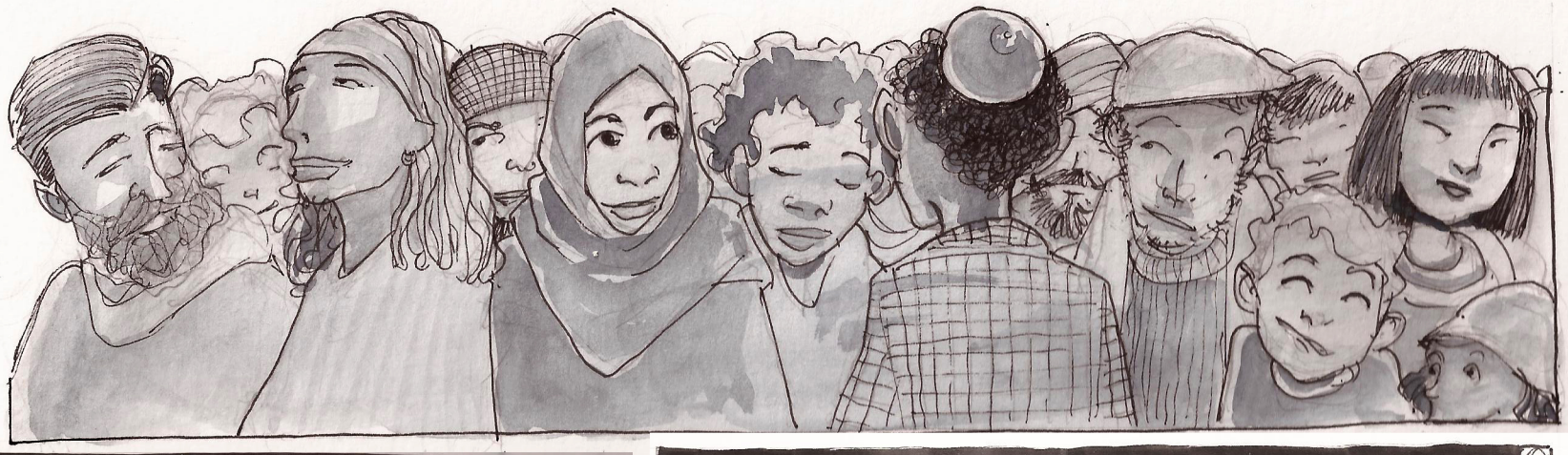
I dream of an Europe that would be able to put an end To the Traffic of human flesh,...



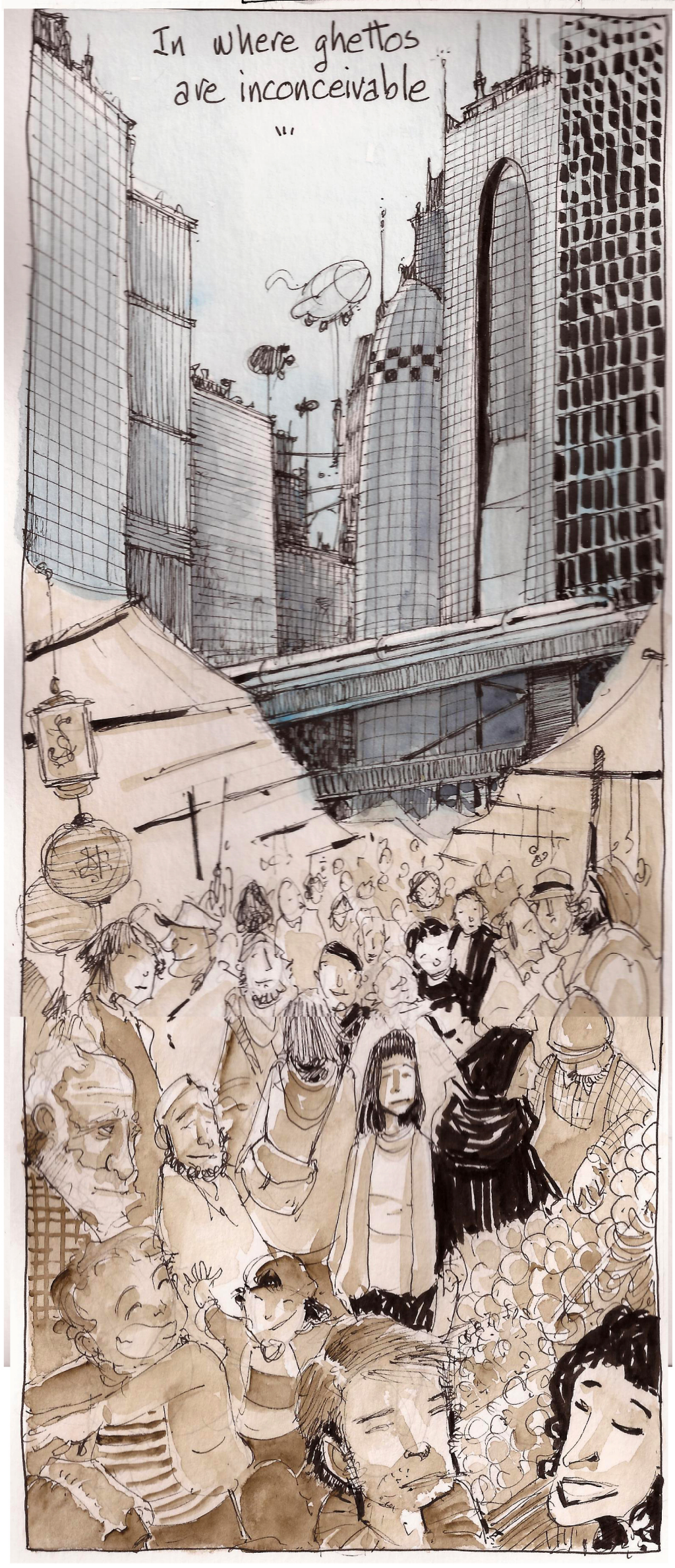
...in where the "Lampedusas" are not a synonym of death but of hope for the future.



I dream of an Europe in where inte-gration and assimilation hold hands
"



In where ghettos are inconceivable
"





... in where education is the basis of our common future identity...



... without fear of ethnic, religious or social nuances.



I am not a Thought reader but nobody could Take my wish...

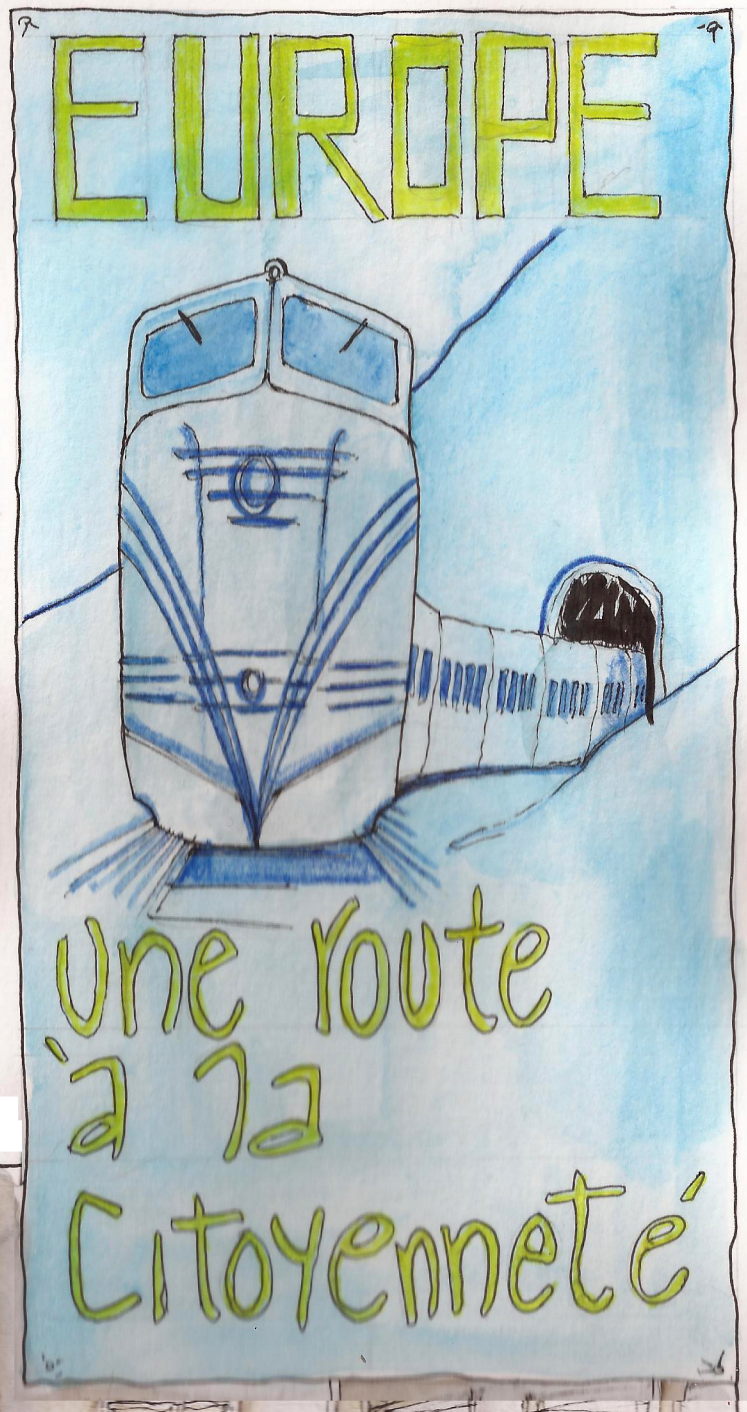


... for that future away from me.





A future in where the idea of people is left behind To give way To the concept of citizens.





Now I am sure of my writing: I want a future with more Europe and another Europe.