

# svendborg

■ a town in denmark ■



reflections before you asphalt my childhood: a town made of living houses,  
squares, streets, alleys, parks, people: all this shapes shaped my childhood -  
my identity my soul. I miss respect for what hands crafted, you tear my  
our childhood down in thoughtlessness - under the pseudonym "progress"  
with bulldozers, we pay, and boy, who said resources wasted? soon you  
will be there, the asphalt's grey blanket stinks over my childhood's last  
daisies! congratulations ■ with best regards andreas' father.

© 2004/05/06 andreas' father. svendborg, denmark. 1000 years of history. 1000 years of beauty. 1000 years of love.