

Imagery (Storytelling)

Go Go Agency

Naima loved travelling back in time.

Sitting on the steps leading up to the mansion, enjoying the cool of the night as she gazed enchantingly at the stillness of the village, she remembered with pleasure the sentence she had said to Vicente shortly after arriving in the village: "I will marry you if you take me through time, if you build me a machine that allows us to live the past, the present and the future". And now there it was. Many centuries had passed since that day, and the pleasure he felt when entering the Portal of Time remained pure, genuine, untouchable. Whenever Vicente would tell her that it was time to leave, she would quickly and diligently prepare her knapsack and set off in search of new places, knowledge and adventures. When they finally returned to the village, Naima brought with her a new knapsack full of unique moments, an offering from all those who crossed paths with them in the eras of time.

Little by little, the walls of the house where they lived were filled with memories, faces and smiles from other people, memories which time would never erase. With the passing of the years and the travels, the amount of objects was such that Naima needed to build a space in the village to store all those objects. The curiosity around them was such that Naima, after talking to Ivo, the President of the Parish Council, decided to open that space to the people of the village. She called it the Go Go Travel Agency and whenever someone needed to go somewhere they went to her, such was the knowledge she had acquired as a result of the many trips she had undertaken.

Those who went there found coins from other times, stamps, toys, furniture, but above all smiles and knowledge of people, villages and other cultures, spaces where small groups of travellers chatted animatedly sharing moments, dreams, learning new games, dedicating to others a bit of time which time had never erased.

During the week of the village festivities, Naima organised a unique event, eagerly awaited by the children: a ride up into the blue sky in a hot air balloon that she had brought from distant Transylvania. Such was the number of people who wanted to experience this moment that Naima was forced to set up challenges that only the most daring and knowledgeable were able to overcome.

As the years went by, the people of the village got used to seeing other travellers arriving and departing, brought here and there by Vicente and Naima through the Portal of Time. The elders said they had already witnessed there, a Masai warrior, a shaman, an old man without age just arrived from the Promised Land and, believe it or not, even a small prince accompanied by a young fox. All were greeted with warmth and

friendliness, and the hospitality of the village spread around the world.
When they left, they took with them a taste of the word "saudade" (longing).
Welcome to the Go Go Travel Agency.



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