

## STORY 2 - Out in the Wild

The weather wasn't half bad. Turns out October in Poland can be quite spectacular with the warm sunlight settling on the golden autumn leaves and finding its reflection on the surface of the Oder River. John and Marek took a walk along the riverbank, watching the magnificent university buildings. It was quite a view.

They found a journal in the attic, full of old pictures, postcards and, of course, handwritten notes by their grandmother and both mothers. It was all a bit chaotic and the entries were not fully readable at times - some notes were not very well preserved, occasionally missing words and letters.

One of the postcard photos caught their attention. It was taken during the interwar period, when Wrocław was still a German city. Marek could not recognise any of the beautiful buildings with what he would imagine were colourful facades. However, the name "Plac Nowy Targ" did ring a bell. They eventually reached their destination, which indeed turned out to be nothing like the photo from the postcard.

