

Yordan Yovkov's Wonderful World

My dear reader!

My friend!

My co-author!

When you open the pages of this book in your hand, you'll feel a key which Great Chance gives you. With it, you can enter Spaceship Yordan Yovkov which has landed on your planet.

As is in any spacecraft, in this book, people and things created by the author sleep in their "little death" in order to make their crossing through space and time. Rivers don't flow, clouds are static spots in the sky, and sea waves are frozen. They are interwoven into signs and digits. They are asleep and they wait.

Only the magic of your cooperation can wake them up. Only the time you spend reading the pages can become their time.

In Spaceship Yordan Yovkov, you shall revitalise tens, hundreds of people and lands, and time periods. Many of them – perhaps all – will become your friends. Some of them will make you stand up and measure your tallness against them.

So, these pages are the key to Yordan Yovkov's world. This is our world of a century ago – and this is his world because he saw it with his eyes and reinvented it with his colours – and this is your world because you will recreate it with your own eyes and your experience. Hence, I've called you the writer's co-author. Let us try to enter this world with clean shoes and take off our dusty coats.

We, men, are strange creatures. We calculate in milligrams poisons we inhale when we breathe, we get excessively excited, and we forget that poisons of human spirit engulf us each and every minute – cynicism, despair and distrust in reason and good. They tell us