Hello Primož.

As soon as I saw the opportunity to send you a letter, I didn't think twice.

I don't know if you'll remember, but I'm the girl with the banner who was watching you in La Vuelta a España in the northern stages. I remember that you signed my banner and made me very happy that day. I want to tell you that you are a great inspiration to me. I have recently been diagnosed with anxiety and depression and I have been about to give up completely, but I was thinking about you and everything you have fought to be where you are and I kept trying. I want you to know that you made me encourage me to be a cyclist too and now I compete and I am in a team. It is always an honour to be able to come to see you at the races.

Thank you for everything you do.

A hug from Cantabria

Dragi Primož!

Priznam, da nisem ravno dolgoletna navdušenka nad kolesarstvom. No, se spominjam spremljanja francoskega toura, ko sem bila mlajša, ko je zmagoval M. Indurain. Nikoli mi ni bilo jasno kot najstnici, čemu ima glavni kolesar toliko pomočnikov, zakaj bi sploh kdo vozil le zato, da bi pomagal drugemu, kako lahko zmagaš grand tour, ne da bi zmagal vsako etapo. No, pa so leta minila, tu pa tam sem spremljala kakšno dirko, predvsem Tour de France, dokler nisi na sceno stopil ti. Od takrat poznam vsa pravila in sem navdušena navijačica. Si kar dovolim, da te tikam, ko pa se mi zdi da te strašno dobro poznam.

Pa so prišle tvoje zmage – vzponi in tudi grenki padci, uf, kakšni padci! Tvoja zgodba je navdihujoča. Ko padeš, se pobereš, si nadeneš nasmeh na lica, izjaviš kakšno šalo na svoj račun, čeprav vsi vemo, da v srcu in glavi pogosto ni le veselje. Je tudi globoko razočaranje. In to mi je najbolj všeč pri tebi. Da vztrajaš, da daješ zgled sebi in drugim. Da si v zmagi in porazu ponižen, skromen, preprost, da se zmoreš za svoje navijače nasmehniti kljub bolečini.

Želim ti, da se ti tokrat Giro izide po željah, da dosežeš svoj cilj, predvsem pa da ti sreča ne obrne hrbta … Da boš prispel v Rim in bil zadovoljen z opravljenim … Mi vsi doma bomo navijali zate, si majske popoldneve zapolnili s stiskanjem pesti, zadrževanjem diha ob tvojem polaganju ovinkov, ob kričanju ob finišu dirk in morebitnih (v kar verjamem) uspehih …

Srečno, dragi spoštovani Primož! Naj te vsi italijanski ovinki varno pripeljejo do Rima!

Hi Primož,

What a nice initiative to give the fans an opportunity to write you. Now, where do I start, there is so much I want to say...
It wasn't until the 2019 Giro that I really got intrigued by that humble guy with his dry sense of humour who is always telling the reporters a lot without actually saying anything at all. It was amazing how, after bad luck, illness and a wrongly planned sanitary break of the team car, you still kept fighting and finished on the podium. And that same summer you won your first Vuelta. That was awesome, I became a true fan that summer! And boy, has it been an emotional rollercoaster since then.

Thanks to the Jumbo-Visma documentaries about the Giro and Vuelta of that year, and the many videos that followed, we gained more insight into the man behind Rogla... Primož, a modest funny man with a giant heart for his family and enormous fighting spirit and resilience. A man who always has a positive outlook on things and doesn't get upset by things over which he has no control. The way you processed the setbacks of the past season and pressed the reset button, chapeau! I admire that so much!

The highlight of my career as your fan has been the opening weekend of the Vuelta in the Netherlands last August. Finally, I met you in real life. I already cheered for you at the World championships in Leuven, but that weekend in Utrecht is a memory I will cherish forever. I never expected you to step up to me and recognize me as one of your best fans. I felt honoured. There was so much more I wanted to say and ask, but to be honest I was a little overwhelmed and couldn't get much further than hi and thank you. Thanks again for your bottle with a leftover recovery drink with your signature. Next time I would like a banana flavour, haha. And the next day in Breda, when you said I was always in the right place just before you turned into the church. I was on a high for days because of that. It was also lovely to talk to Lora, she is golden. Supporting you in pursuing your dreams, taking care of the kids and so much more, she really is superwoman! Nothing but respect for both you and Lora!

I like to end with a nice quote I read somewhere: "I hope that all the hard work you have done in the past months will put you where the good luck can find you!"

With you all the way to Rome and next destinations and goals.

Dragi Primož Roglič,

ko sem opazila, da je možnost, da ti napišem pismo, se mi je zdela to izjemna priložnost, da ti napišem nekaj besed.

Tvojo izjemno kariero spremljam že vse od Gira 2019, ko smo se z družino odpravili in navijali zate na enem izmed prelazov. Že takrat sem občudovala tvojo borbenost in pogum. Poleg tega ti moram povedati, da mi je poleti, ko sem okrevala po res hudi operaciji, dalo moč prav to, da si tudi ti ravno okreval po padcu in se v tako kratkem času sestavil za Vuelto.

Želim ti izjemno sezono in močne noge.

Hi, Champion!

I'm pretty sure that the letters will be too many, and my letter you maybe will never read, but anyway I want to send it to you!
Every season I watch you and support you from my home. Every victory and every bad luck situation was as my own. I never stopped to believe that you will come back and fight, and you always do so! You are a great fighter and example for many people.
This year I had an opportunity to see you live at the Tirreno Adriatico, I was there with my husband for only 3 days and there are 3 days of your victories there. What a comeback! It was a greatest pleasure to see you at the podium!

And of course will never forget when you stopped to say hello after the Osimo stage. Thank you for those emotions, it was like a dream.

Just know that every positive emotion and a good luck wish, you will always have from me. Stay strong Primož, stay calm, and stay safe, you are my champ and this will never change!

Pozdravljeni!

Spremljam vas odkar ste zmagali svojo prvo etapo na Tour de France-u in moram povedat, da ste me takrat navdihnili za kolesarstvo in me navdušujete še danes z vsemi vašimi dosežki in vas trenutno spremljam na Giru. Po mojem mnenju ste vi predstavili Slovenijo širšemu svetu s svojimi dosežki predvsem pa ste naredili veliko za slovensko kolesarstvo in so vam vsi lahko hvaležni.

Resno sem začel trenirati lani, ko sem nehal trenirati nogomet in se potem udeležil maratona Alpe in še nekaj amaterskih dirk. Letos sem se zelo posvetil kolesarstvu in treniral redno in resno in to me je pripeljalo do tega da grem na konc šolskega leta trenirat oz. Vsaj probat v KK Adria. Hvaležen sem vam ker ste mi vi dajali upanje da nikoli ni prepozno in je vredno poizkusiti.

Mogoče se tudi kdaj srečava, jaz vsaj upam da se.

Hi!

This is Jon, from Bilbao, Basque Country. As you now, in Basque country we have had a lot of great cyclists, I am an Athletic Club (football) big supporter (here is like a religion), but you are the first sportist I support this way. All your victories absolutely make my day, and I feel your bad moments like if they were mines.

I hope you can be next year in Itzulia, people here really loves you!

Aupa Rogla!

Dragi Primož,

nekje sredi septembra 2019 sem vse večkrat v medijih zasledila tvoje ime, skupaj z njim pa številne koplimente, kam si z zmago na Vuelti popeljal slovensko kolesarstvo. Ker nas vsaj še športni uspehi iskreno in redno razveseljujejo, jaz pa sem ob tem postala bolj radovedna, sem želela izvedeti več - tako o tvoji zgodbi, drugih slovenskih predstavnikih v svetovni ligi kolesarstva in samem športu. Torej si najprej zaslužen za to, da sem pričela bolje spoznavati šport, ki mi je sicer znan in ljub v obliki ljubiteljskega in rekreativnega kolesarjenja.

Pomemben in odličen vir tega mojega raziskovanja je bila seveda tudi Lorina knjiga "Kilometer nič" (intermezzo opomba: prosim, naj napiše še kaj, ker se njeno pisanje bere na mah!). Z nekaj več teoretične podlage in z vsako naslednjo dirko sem postajala vse večja ljubiteljica športa kot takega in navijačica - tako za vse tvoje nadaljnje uspehe, pa tudi siceršnji doprinos k športu, ki se ne meri v številkah. In zakaj prav tvoja navijačica? Bliskovit uspeh, ki si ga dosegel takorekoč takoj po vstopu v kolesarstvo, je resda dejstvo, ki pri mnogih sproži zanimanje in navdušenje na prvo žogo. Ker pa tekma neizogibno prinaša tudi poraze, teh pa množice ne marajo, se njihovo zanimanje, tako kot se vžge, tudi ugasne ali vsaj zmanjša.

Šampion, kot pojem razumem jaz, ni (le) as, ki se ponaša z nizom največjih uspehov. Veliko bolj gre za lastnost, kvaliteto in karakter športnika, ki ga dela šampiona. In čeprav je bera tvojih uspehov že tako med najimetnejšimi na svetu, me osebno še bolj navdihujejo tvoja pristop in odnos. Spoštovanje do športa, tekmecev in samega sebe, skrb za fair play, nenehno učenje in uresničevanje lekcij že v naslednji tekmi, inteligentno, ne pa požrešno dirkanje, psihična stabilnost, smisel za humor, ležernost in dostopnost ... zaradi vsega tega si edinstven in zaradi tega si šampion.

Hvala, da nas navdihuješ in postavljaš vzor - tako kot posameznik, ki ves čas nadgrajuje predvsem samega sebe, pa tudi kot del družbe, recimo v cca. 180 kolesarjev velikem pelotonu, ki uživa velik ugled in spoštovanje. Tvoj resen, a sproščen pristop, odloč(e)nost, kolegialnost in gentlemenstvo so lastnosti, ki bi si jih želela videti več tudi v drugih sferah družbe in medsebojnega sodelovanja.

Ko sem to napisala, je bila v teku 7. etapa Gira, čez dobra 2 tedna pa ti bomo z družbo srčnih navijačev mahali na Višarjah.

Vai vai vai!

Dear Primož,

Hi from Milano, Italy. I started following cycling because of my grandfather, when I was a kid. But in 2020, since the last stage of the Giro d'Italia was passing right next to my house, my passion became stronger.

I begged my father to buy me a road bike and he got me a Bianchi Sprint. To ride a road bike for the first time is something special and completely different.

I didn't know much of you before the Paris-Nice 2021, when I saw your incredible sprint to overtake Gino Mader and win the stage. It was very impressive and I started following you more and more and I never wanted to miss your races.

I learnt about your story and you became a true inspiration to me, because to move from ski jumping to cycling and been able to succeed in the way you did is something astonishing. For my bachelor graduation in 2021, my friends gave me your Jumbo-Visma kit with the Slovenian champion stripes. That was one of the best gifts I've ever received!

I wish you all the best for this Giro, I really hope you can be on top of the podium in Rome!

Gremo Rogla!

Spoštovani Primož.

Spremljam večino športnih tekmovanj, ker je to moj način sproščanja in umik iz vsakdanjika. Za vse slovenske športnike stiskam pesti. Ob navijanju čutim radost uspehov in žalost neuspehov.
Zanimivo mi je, da le ob vaših nastopih čutim posebno nervozo, pospešen utrip srca, tone adrenalina, solze sreče in solze žalosti, vpitje ob vaših zmagoslavjih in padcih, kjer me zagotovo sliši cela soseska J, prismojeno kosilo, dihanje na svežem zraku, ker ne morem gledati šprinterskih zaključkov,...
Dolgo sem razmišljala – zakaj? Tudi soprog me je vprašal, zakaj se mi to dogaja ravno med vašimi nastopi...

Na to vprašanje sem dobila odgovor med spremljanjem vašega olimpijskega kronometra in dogajanje pred odhodom na OI – skupek vsega je predstavljalo potek življenja. Padeš, pogledaš gor, vstaneš, rineš dalje in se nikoli ne predaš...
Čutim tudi, da ste iskren in kar poveste tudi resnično mislite, brez narejenosti, zavajanja, predvsem pa – ostajate Človek. To je tisto, kar vas dela velikega!

Želim vam vse dobro in pošiljam pozitivne vibracije za vse nadaljnje dirke!

Hello, Primož!

With this message I wish you all the best for this Giro, I support you behind the screen for the moment but I will be there in Crans Montana and for the second part of this great tour. You are my hero, you are so strong, so inspiring...You are unique, and your smile is so contagious. I follow you since you started cycling. I always knew you would be very strong! And beyond your victories...your mindset places you at the level of the very great champion. I had the opportunity to see you several times with different jerseys and I hope to see you in pink in Rome on May 29!

Gremo Rogla...You are the best!

Your French grande fan!

Dragi Primož!

Prvič v življenju pišem tako pismo. Pismo nekomu, ki ga neizmerno občudujem in spoštujem in to ne samo zaradi rezultatov in uspehov, ki so bili še nekaj let nazaj nepredstavljivi, pač pa tudi zato, ker si v vsem tem času postal in ostal zgled in vzor športnika z veliko začetnico. Tvoj način borbe in predanosti temu, kar počneš, je nekaj, kar v današnjih časih, ko se (pre)mnogi zadovoljijo samo z zmago, ni vedno prepoznano kot velik uspeh, čeprav v resnici je. Večji, kot si tisti, ki te spremljamo od daleč, sploh lahko predstavljamo.

Skupaj z možem sva med tistimi, ki so kolesarstvo začeli spremljati v času Pantanija in Armstronga, Giro in Tour sta bila že takrat nekaj, kar se je pri nas gledalo in spremljalo po televiziji. In niti slučajno si takrat nisva predstavljala, da bi lahko kdaj v teh dirkah naši kolesarji igrali tako pomembno vlogo. In potem si se »zgodil« ti, pa tvoja prva etapna zmaga na Giru, pa leto kasneje prva na Touru... Danes si eden najuspešnejših in najboljših vseh časov, iz leta v leto nas razvajaš in razveseljuješ z uspehi, ki jih včasih preprosto ne znamo več dojeti, čeprav so izjemni. In ni vedno samo 1. mesto tisto, ki predstavlja zmago, zmaga je tudi to, da daš od sebe vse, kar zmoreš, da po svojih najboljših močeh pomagaš ekipi, da se pobereš, ko padeš, da daš roko tistemu, ki te je premagal... Veliko je teh malih zmag, ki niso nagrajene z medaljami in stopničkami, so pa neprecenljive v dojemanju nekoga kot športnika in človeka.

Navijači smo take in drugačne sorte, nekaterim je bolj pomemben rezultat, uvrstitev in točke, drugi pa bolj uživamo v sami predstavi in spremljanju teh dirk, tudi v živo, če se le da. Lani sva te tako z možem v živo pozdravila pred štartom etape v Roskildeju na Danskem. Teh nekaj minut in besed, ki smo si jih takrat izmenjali, mi bo ostalo v najlepšem spominu, čeprav se je le nekaj dni za tem ta Tour zate tako nesrečno končal. Hudo mi je bilo in potem se je zgodba ponovila še na Vuelti.
Ampak si se pobral, ponovno. In prišle so nove zmage. Tudi življenjske. Z Loro in Levom ste dobili darilo, ki je, ob vseh ostalih uspehih, najbolj dragoceno. Še enega srčnega in ljubkega navijača, ki mu bo ati vedno lahko zgled in vzor. Največji!

Dragi Primož, naj ti bo letos Fortuna bolj naklonjena in naj te še posebej spremlja v teh dneh, ko poganjaš pedale po njeni deželi. Naj se ta »grande casino« končno izteče tako, kot si želiš!
Upam tudi, da te bova z možem lahko ponovno pozdravila na štartu pred zadnjim kronometrom na Višarje, če nama bo zaradi množice navijačev, ki nameravamo biti tam, le uspelo priti dovolj blizu.

Do takrat pa predvsem srečno, naj se kilometri nabirajo brez poškodb in brez nepredvidljivih dogodkov, ki bi vplivali na dirko.

Lepo bodi in vse dobro tebi in tvoji družinici

Dear Primož,

Hello from Cantabria, Spain. You will probably receive thousands of letters, don't know if you'll be able to read them all, but I'll take my chances and try to be quick, anyway! I just wanted to thank you, for being such an inspiration. We've seen you fall too many times, luck hasn't always been by your side. Yet every time you rise stronger, you stand up and keep fighting, never losing that smile on your face, always polite and respectful to everybody... I don't know if you are aware of what you represent for so many people. You should, Primož. And you are smart enough to not let it get to your head. Your values define you.

Personally, I don't need you to win another grand tour or any other race, to fully support you till the end of time. You earned that a long time ago (but let's be honest, I'll cry like a baby if you do!) This sport needs very hard work and a bit of luck. The work part has never been the problem, so I can only wish you good luck, Primož. Good luck in the Giro, good luck in La Vuelta, and the very best of lucks in everything you do, because you really deserve it.

See you on the roads!

Dear Primož,

Writing this letter feels like it's part of a dream come true!! Since I started following your career, all the way back in 2016, I have wished I could tell you how much being your fan has enriched my life. So, this opportunity feels like something really special....

I have been a cycling fan for almost 20 years, and I have watched many many great riders over this time; I even considered myself a fan of some of them. I am a sports fan in general - I like most sports and have favourites in most of them, teams and individuals. How I feel about you, though, is different from anyone and anything else. You are someone who transcends sports for me - and watching you and supporting you has changed me in ways I could never have imagined. It's very strange really: I don't know you, I've never been to Slovenia (although I wish I could), I've never watched a major bike race live (I live in South Africa so it's too far away), and I can't even ride a bicycle (I never learned as a kid)!! So, why do you mean so much to me???

So, here goes: an attempt to explain why you are my hero.

Of course, I love the way you ride your bike - it's like watching poetry in motion. So much power with so little seeming effort. The attacks! The way you can soar uphill! The smoothness of your time trial! They're all magical. I can admire the sheer beauty of it and be in awe of your skill.

Then it's your story - doesn't even seem possible when you think about it. Going from ski jumping to pro bike racing....and entering the peloton with such little relative experience when most of them have been doing it since childhood. It shouldn't be possible that you are so good...even with your natural athleticism, it should have been too hard. But it wasn't - and that shows your dedication, commitment, determination, grit....and not being afraid to fail. You took that leap of faith and followed your dream. You showed me the power of possibility and sheer guts. That is inspirational. Your story tells all of us dreamers that we can also strive for what we want no matter what the world tells us.

And then there's you - or at least, the you that is visible to us. Your smile, your quirky sense of humour, your quips, your words of wisdom (no risk, no glory), your goofiness, these make me see you as a person - even though you are this incredible global superstar, you still seem human. What a gift to us all. You even got me on social media - never had anything I wanted to share before, but watching you and cheering for you makes me want to tell the world how wonderful you are. So I do!

If that isn't enough, there's the way you love your beautiful family....your connection to them shines through everything. You know exactly what is important in this world - it's not what you achieve in the end, but how you are loved and how many people you touch that make a difference. It seems like you never forget your roots or the things that really matter, and that makes you a role model to be admired.

All of these qualities make me admire and support you. What makes you my hero, though, is not all these amazing things. You are my hero because you are gracious not just in victory, but also in defeat - what you did at the Tour in 2020 was one of the bravest things I've ever seen. In the midst of your pain and heartbreak you had the grace and courage to congratulate the victor. That is class!

You are my hero because you never give up - through the crashes, through the disappointments, through the bad luck, you always get back up and keep trying. Watching the way you finished Paris-Nice in 2021 despite those dreadful injuries, or the way you carried on up that mountain in the rain at the Tour in 2021....That is courage!

You are my hero because you always choose to move forward - rather than regrets or looking back, you choose to look forward; to focus on what's next, rather than on what's done. Watching you win the Olympic medal after the crushing disappointment of the Tour, that was one of the most beautiful moments I've ever experienced. Watching you thrive at Vuelta 2019, after the bitterness of the Giro, that was a demonstration of the power of positivity and belief. That is what it means to be a champion!

All these things, Primoz, make you more than a bike-rider, more than an athlete, more than a super-star - they make you my hero, someone who has inspired me to be better, to choose belief, to be brave, to be gracious, to dream, and to face the world with hope. These are things which will endure long after you have hung up your bike for good (although please make it a long long time from now!!!). I will never forget these things.

The last few months have been especially hard for me since my mother passed away in January. Watching you and witnessing you come back from the struggles of 2023, watching you reset your goals and refocus on your dreams, has helped me through some of the darkest times I've known - I am grateful beyond words and even more grateful I could tell you this. You have made a difference - a real difference - in my life.

And so I wish you good luck, good legs, and good sensations for this Giro 2023, for every race you ever do, for every moment of your life. Thank you for making me smile, thank you for making me jump up and down and cheer like a madwoman, thank you even for making me weep so that I can learn what it means to rise above disappointment. Win or lose, you will always be my champion, always number 1 in my book, always the best of the best.

Sorry for the VERY long letter - but I have been watching you a long time and I had a lot of really important stuff to say.

With gratitude, respect, and love!

Dragi Primož,

Sigurno se ti bo zdelo smešno, da ti je tvoja žena napisala pismo. Najbrž ti ga nikoli ne bi, če ne bi s fanti odprli debate o kolektivni moči pozitivnih misli, če poskušam našo debato poenostaviti. Naj ti povem kako se je odvilo naših nekaj dni v Italiji. Vem ja, rekel boš, da si mi rekel da naj ostanemo doma; ampak saj veš da sem trmasta, in to je moj del ki ga želim prispevati - da smo s tabo vsaj ob določenih delih ceste, da te razvedrimo pred avtobusom, čeprav tudi to vem; včasih bi bil bolj miren če bi ostali doma ker nas želiš obvarovati. Velikokrat imaš prav. Kako si vedel da sem pozabila jakne za mulce za tisto deževno etapo v Melfiju?

Prvi dan smo prespali v Parmi, ker je Aleks vztrajno tulil vso pot, podaljšano zaradi prometa in ker sem zgrešila zadnji izvoz, ker sem bila preveč osredotočena na cmizdenje. Pot smo nadaljevali naslednji dan, ko naju je z Uršo doseglo sporočilo, da je Jana zbil avto. Občutka praznine v prsnem košu v tej stiski ti me znam opisati. Edino uteho tistega petka sva potem, ko smo prispeli v Pescaro našli v proseccu, zavedanju da nam je lažje ker sva skupaj in upanju, da morda ni tako hudo kot se sliši. Žal želje niso bile uslišane.

Vsak dan smo zamenjali hotel, vsak dan sem manj vedela katere nogavice so od Leva in katere od Aleksa. Potem smo se preselili v Vasto, Lev je nabral 17kil školjk na katere sem mislila da bo pozabil ampak ni, avto je poln peska iz plaže. Po deževni etapi, kjer nismo meli jaken, Aleks je bil pokrit z mojim pulovrom; smo prespali v stari vili na podeželju. Večerja je bila odlična in gospod je znal po slovensko prešteti do štiri. Fiori di zucca z rikoto, si že kdaj jedel?

Zjutraj smo krenili proti startu, prva na klanec. Z desno stranjo smo zadeli največjo cestno luknjo v zgodovini italijanskih cest. Spustili sta obe gumi na desni. Nismo ti povedali, ker bi te skrbelo. Čeprav sem mislila da obstaja rešitev in bomo mogoče celo ujeli cilj, je hitro postalo jasno da se tu moje potovanje zaključi. Asistence ni bilo niti po desetih urah, in očitno v celi Italiji ni ene take gume, ki bi pasala na naš avto... tako smo cel dan čepeli pred staro vilo in delali rakete – iz storžev, želodov, sivke, iglic in kamenčkov. Ostalo ti bom povedala naslednjič, upam. Upam da se bova nekoč temu smejala. Samo še to ti povem, da nas je v Neapelj na letališče peljal taksi – skoraj 300km - Lev ga je pobruhal, tako da je potoval brez hlač in da je imela taksistka tam, kjer bi morala imeti pripeti pas zatlačen pokrov od konzerve. Naš avto je ostal v Apulji. Nič ni bilo več v moji moči.

Za trenutek prižgem prenos dirke. Zaznam vibracije tvojega telesa po pelotonu, po načinu kako se dres oprijema tvoje tople kože in se zahvaljujem vsakič ko vidim, da si dobro. Ljudje ne razumejo, veš. Nekateri že. Ampak tudi njih razumem, njim si samo kolesar. Kakšno krivico ti delajo tisti, ki te sodijo samo po uspehih - ali še bolj - po neuspehih. Ampak to je, kot poje Seka - tvoje pravo, moja sudbina. Vedeti pa moraš tudi – veliko je takih, ki vate verjamejo bolj kot v Boga. Zaradi slednjih velikokrat potočim kakšno solzo.

Ko bosta najina sinova (najina sinova!!! Kako hvaležna sem, da lahko to izustim) dovolj stara da razumeta, bosta iz tvojih predstav lahko prebrala celo življenje. Ker, kaj pa je na koncu razen zadoščenja z rokom trajanja, če tega ne delaš zase in iz srca? Spomnim se, da si enkrat v nekem intervjuju dejal, da kadar postane tako težko, da se ne moreš več boriti sam s seboj, se moraš boriti za nekaj več. Vem, da se boriš za nas.

Opazim, da je Napoli na svoja pročelja izobesil modro bele trakove, potem se spomnim da so pred kratkim postali prvaki. Premočeni v sitnem vetru niso izgledali kaj prida.

Želim si, da se najina otroka nekoč spomnita kaj vse sva počela samo zato, da bi ponotranjila to, da je najbolj pomembna stvar na svetu družina. In ljubezen, za to se je vredno boriti. Saj veš, bolečine, ki ne pride do srca, ni vredno omenjati. Da bi občutila in nekoč zaživela vrednote, ki jima jih predajaš, pravzaprav predajava s svojim karakterjem in držo...
Tudi če nas ni tam, verjamemo da boš zmogel, to kar boš pač lahko. Samo smej se, Primož.

Na vkrcanje na letalo čaka milijon ljudi. Eni me občudujejo, drugi me pomilujejo, nekateri čutijo odpor. Vidim jim v očeh.

Jaz čutim ljubezen. Če ne bi bilo ljubezni, ne bi bila tam. Ljubezen je dejanje svobode. Svoboda je tudi zavedanje, da te ne more v duhu streti nobena zemeljska moč... na to se spomni, ko ti bo najtežje. Pogum, Primož.

Ne glede na to, kako se to konča, ti želim da srečno prideš do Rima. Kako gladiatorsko se to prebere, kaj? Oziroma ne, kaj pa govorim.... nervozna sem, ker ne maram leteti. Želim si, in ti, da se srečno vrneš domov. Vedno. Najbrž živimo samo enkrat, no vsaj samo enkrat se življenja spomnimo, in če imam to srečo, da ga delim s tabo bi ga rada delila čim dlje. Vsak dan in vse kar nama prinese.

Danes sem ponosna na naju. V shuttlu na letališču sem sicer jokala kot dež, ki je padal zunaj ker se mi je za moment zazdelo, da ne bom zmogla. Lev je bruhal v lonček od kave, medtem ko se mi je Aleks zvijal v drugi roki. Padale so take kaplje, da me je bolela glava, bili smo v kratkih rokavih in brez dežnikov.

Potem sem na televiziji videla, kako zelo dež pada na vas, sigurno ste lulali v hlače. In ste padli. Na padce se nikdar ne bom navadila, čeprav sem vedno pripravljena. Strah. Perspektiva se zasuče, kot da bi pritisnil na gumb. Sprašujem se, če sem naredila prav da sem odšla. Potem se spomnim debate v Mentonu, ki smo jo imeli z Uršo in Janom, nedolgo nazaj - česa vse nam bo žal ob zadnji uri? Iz tvojih ust se sliši preprosto - ničesar.

Naj ti bodo karte naklonjene, dragi Primož. Vi trije ste moje sanje.
Za vedno.