

## **MY GREEK ODYSSEY**

**Retired is she, yet forever a learner,  
She crosses the sea, where old myths murmur.  
With a teacher's eye and a writer's soul,  
She traces the past where Olympian gods roam.**

**Through taverna doors she steps inside,  
Savoring flavors that history provides.  
Olives and feta, souvlakis delight,  
Ouzo that warms like a warm Grecian night.**

**At Delphi's ruins, the Oracle's whispers rise,  
Echoing wisdom as she listens for advice.  
On Acropolis Hill, lady pillars stand in grace,  
They gaze upon time's ancient embrace.**

**In a café she sips Greek coffee to find,  
What the grounds on the bottom reveal in time.  
And at school she takes classes of everything Greek,  
And finds herself wishing the language to speak.**

**Her feet find rhythm on a grassy floor,  
With traditional dancing, her heart wanting more.  
A fusion of cultures in laughter and spin,  
Texas and Greece both alive within.**

**In Nafplio she climbs steep steps of stone,  
The traveler's view, a cerulean blanket below.  
While in Meteora, stone pillars arise,  
Monasteries with monks touching the skies.**

**Socrates, Plato and Aristotle she found,  
Had all different platforms with students around.  
Athena, Apollo, and Poseidon still live,  
In temples preserved for traditions to keep.**

**Pottery, statues and weapons B.C.  
Kept proudly displayed for the public to see.  
Remember the Titans, the heroes, the gods,  
So they live on forever for generations to come.**

**Alexander the Great in history you find,  
Was a hero, a conqueror and a god in his time.  
And Odysseus lives on in allusions, film and book,  
To remind us that life's adventures lead us back to  
our roots.**

**Kavafis reminds "Always keep Ithaca in your mind",  
A metaphor of life's journey with experiences divine.  
Her beloved Ithaca awaits with family and friends,  
But for now like Odysseus, adventure awaits.**

**A month goes by fast, but Greece will remain,  
Etched in her memory, with Aristotle's "EFZIN".  
With new Greek friends, shared bread, dance and wine,  
Strangers no more, at least for this time.**

**And as she departs, with Greece in her chest,  
She knows this journey was one of her best.  
A scholar, a dreamer, a traveler at heart,  
Dancing Traveler, that's Me, now on to a new start.**

**-MARINA**  
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