

The Eternal Shores

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Welcome to the Hotel Mediterranean,
Where the winds weave stories, and dreams span the ocean.
The sea sings a song of time-honored grace,
Of cultures converging in this shared, sacred place.

A refuge of wonders where waters embrace,
Every current a memory, each tide a trace.
Here, tradition blooms like olive trees stand,
Rooted deep in the wisdom of ancestral land.

We celebrate heritage — the fisher's old tune,
The crafts of the harbor beneath the bright moon.
Yet in these blue depths, voices unite,
With diversity shining as a beacon of light.

Identity finds its rhythm, bold and free,
In the many stories of humanity.
Through La Rochelle's salt air and Athens' proud stones,
Klaipėda's brisk shores and Valencia's tones,
Zadar's clear waters and Bucharest's breeze,
Rostock's old harbors, Nicosia's seas,
And Waterford's shores where the river meets sea.

Empathy dwells in these salt-scented halls,
Where no soul is a stranger; inclusion calls.
From the smallest plankton to the vastest of whales,
We cherish each creature, each life, each tale.

Sustainability grows in every grain of sand,
In harmony woven by mindful hands.
We rise with the goals of a world redefined,
Where peace with the planet and people align.

We hope for more cities, each harbor, each shore,
To share in this journey and open their doors.
From the Aegean winds to the Adriatic sun,
Let bridges be built where waters run.

The sun is our witness, the waves are our guide,
We tread with respect, let no beauty hide.
Renewable hope flows from seafoam and rain,
Guarding tomorrow from yesterday's stain.

So come to the shores of this boundless domain,
Where empathy, balance, and justice reign.
Welcome to the Hotel Mediterranean,
Where the heart of the ocean beats for all humanity.