

Goddess by the sea Acrylic on paper, 50 cm x 70 cm, 2017

The temple of Aphaea is located on a hill within a sanctuary complex dedicated to the goddess Aphaea. Aphaea myou cannot see.







One of the places I value exploring is Agia Marina, a popular resort during the 80's and 90's. It is located underneath the temple of Aphaea and fourty minutes from the town of Aegina. Although it is a fishing town of great beauty, its architecture is quite extravagant and it seems very touristy. Nevertheless, I feel fascinated wandering around this town, seeing all these strange colourful buildings, cafes and bars that follow their own aesthetic rules. At some point after the 90's the area began to lose its popularity. Many of its bars and shops shut down and now they lie there empty and derelict.





Looming over the town, there are the crumbling ruins of an enormous hotel complex. The locals say that its contruction began in the late 60's and it was left unfinished. Next to it there are many other hotel rooms that look remote and depressing like ghosts. Among all this, there is hotel Apollo, exuding a grandiose atmosphere, redolent of the 70's Greek cinema. It is a modernist complex, built within a bay by the sea, surrounded by a pine forest. With nostalgic mood and old fashioned decoration everything feels very tranquil. The whole area is a time capsule.

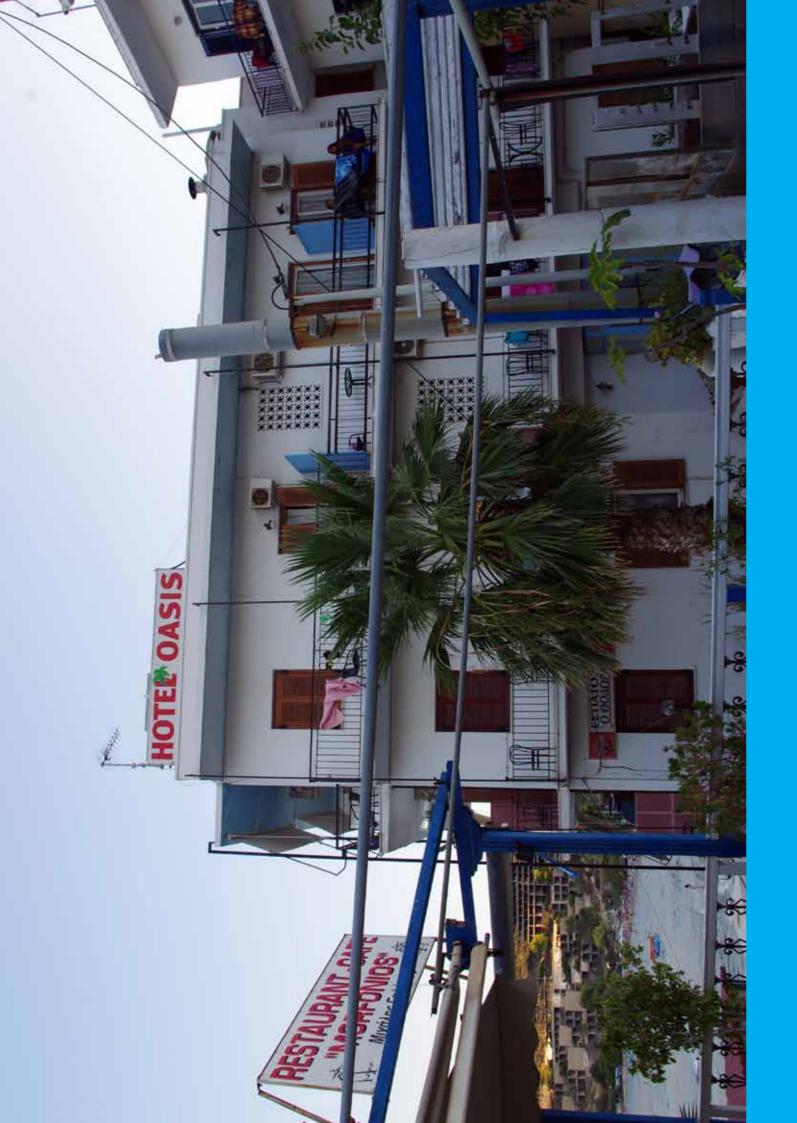


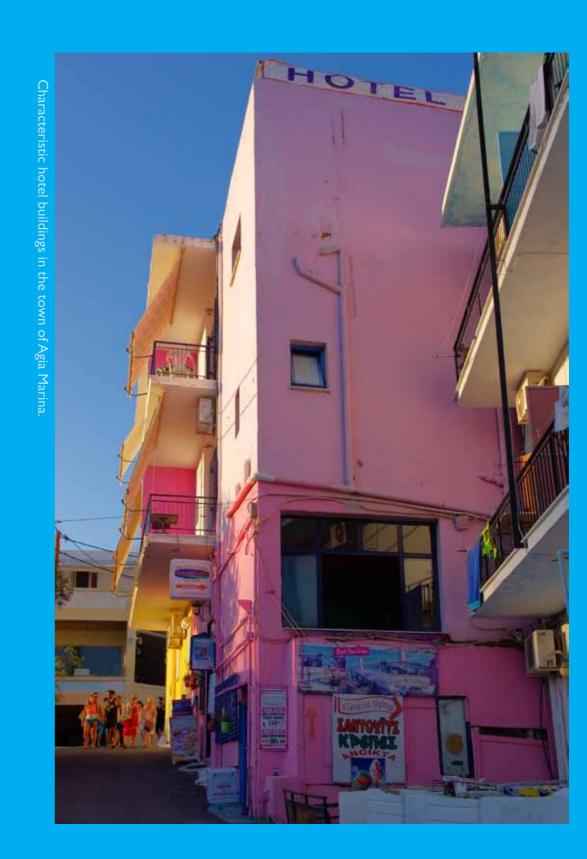


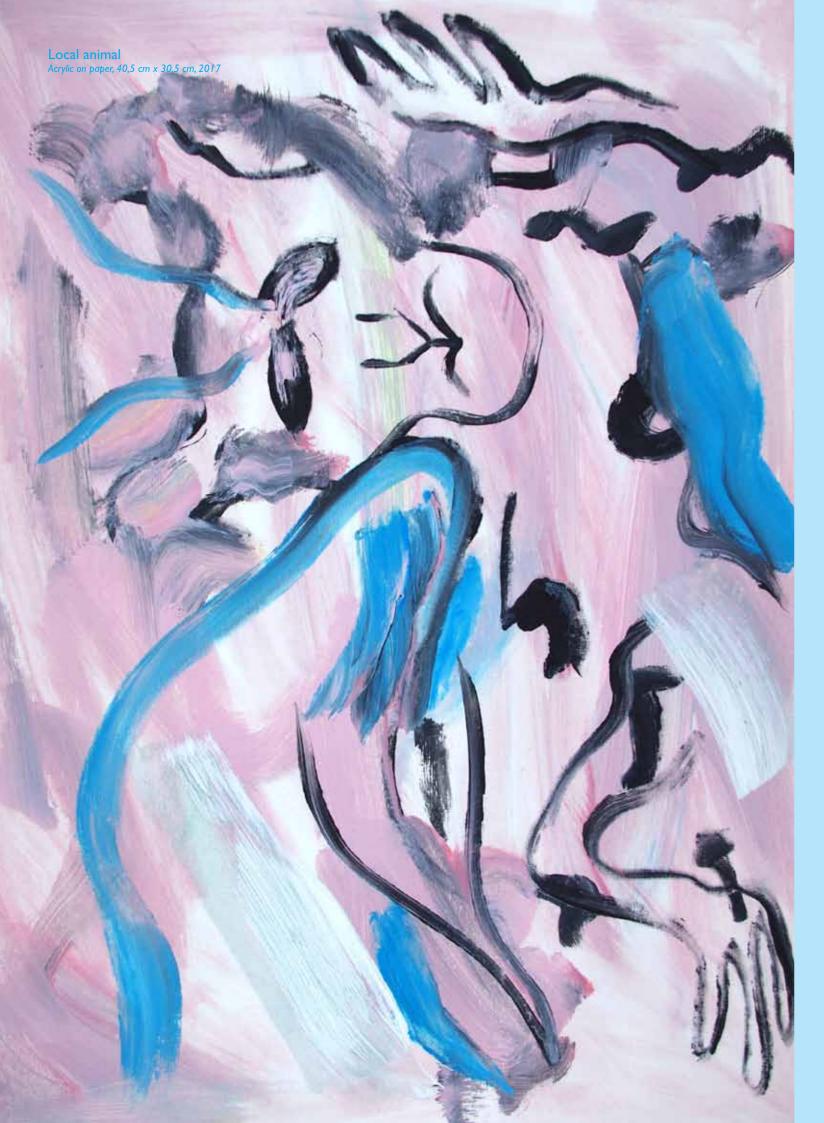












There are so many cicadas in Livadi area that sometimes the sound is deafeni

















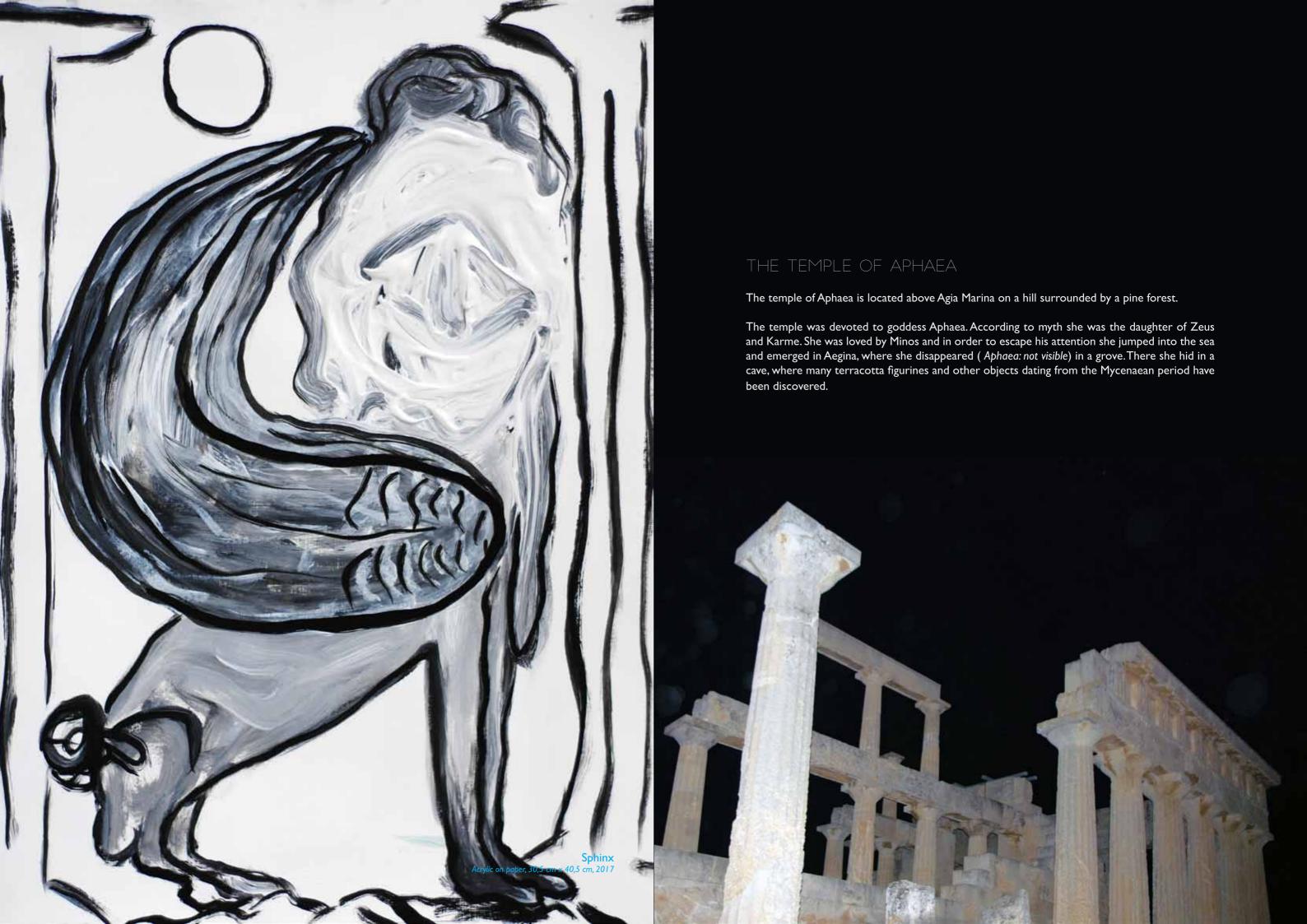








Apollo is a modernist hotel built in the 70's in Agia Marina bay. It is the type of hotel that most Greeks have been with their parents, at least once in their lives. This kind of a set up is also familiar from 70's Greek cinema with famous actors of that time, like Lambros Konstadaras and Rena Vlachopoulou.



## The sign reads: The pine tree of the grave.

Nun Anastasia planted this pine tree in 1905 after seeing a holy light. While planting it she heard a repeating voice saying: 'leave some room for a grave'. Saint Nectarios really loves this growing tree and has been seen many times hugging it.





## TEXT BY PHILIPPOS KAPPOS TRANSLATED BY MELITA EMMANOUIL GRANDDAUGHTER OF SPYROS MANOLIOS

While he was alive Saint Nectarios performed miracles. One day the nun Antonia said to him: Father we do not have food. The nuns in the monastery and the animals will starve. The Despot was calm and reassuring: God will help us, sister! Call two workers. They can bring two animals and take them to Souvala to load provisions. Souvala was then the main harbor of Aegina.

-To load what, your holiness? asked Antonia amazed. We have not ordered anything.
-We have ordered to the good God, sister. Call the workers.

During that time I (Philippos Kappos) used to work in a rich house. Spyros Manolios (Emmanouil) was the name of my boss. He was the most successfull wood merchant. I was helping him by doing errands for him. He came every summer for vacations and had a house in Livadi. I was getting his newspapers and bringing him his mail from downtown Aegina. The day when the Despot said to the nun that workers should take the animals and go to Souvala to load provisions, in the house where I worked my boss said to his wife: Marika the time has passed and we have not sent to SaintTriada provisions. Most probably they will have nothing to eat...

That was what happened. He (my boss) often used to send food to the monastery...That day he felt something strong inside him and he told about it to his wife. I was present when they had this dialogue about that matter. I heard it with my own ears. At once they sent a lot of provisions to Souvala for the monastery.

I heard this story from the nun Antonia. She said to the people: His Holiness sent us to Souvala to load the provisions, without knowing something about it. He was not notified by anyone...

Text from the book 1 spoke with Saint Nectarios. Interviews with 30+1 people who met him' by Manolis Melinos, Athens 1989



People say that if you put your ear and listen closely on the Saint's grave you can hear his feet.

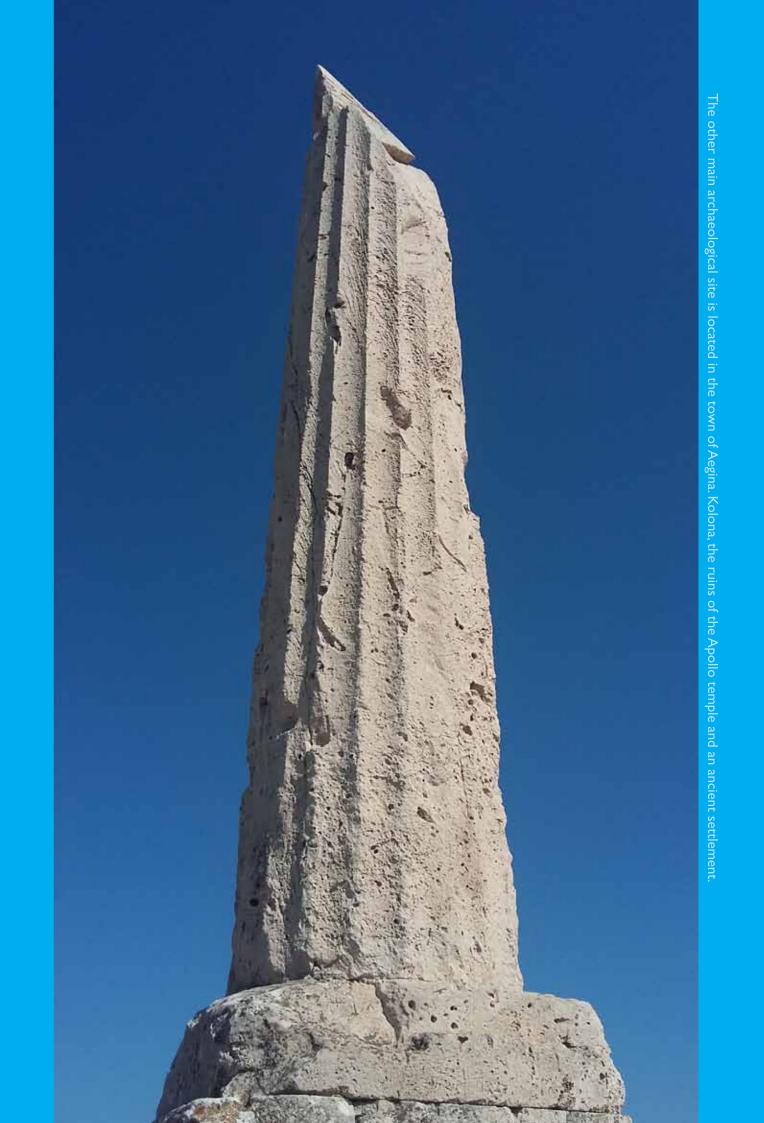


Pistachio and olive trees in Livadi, at Spyros Manolios estate.

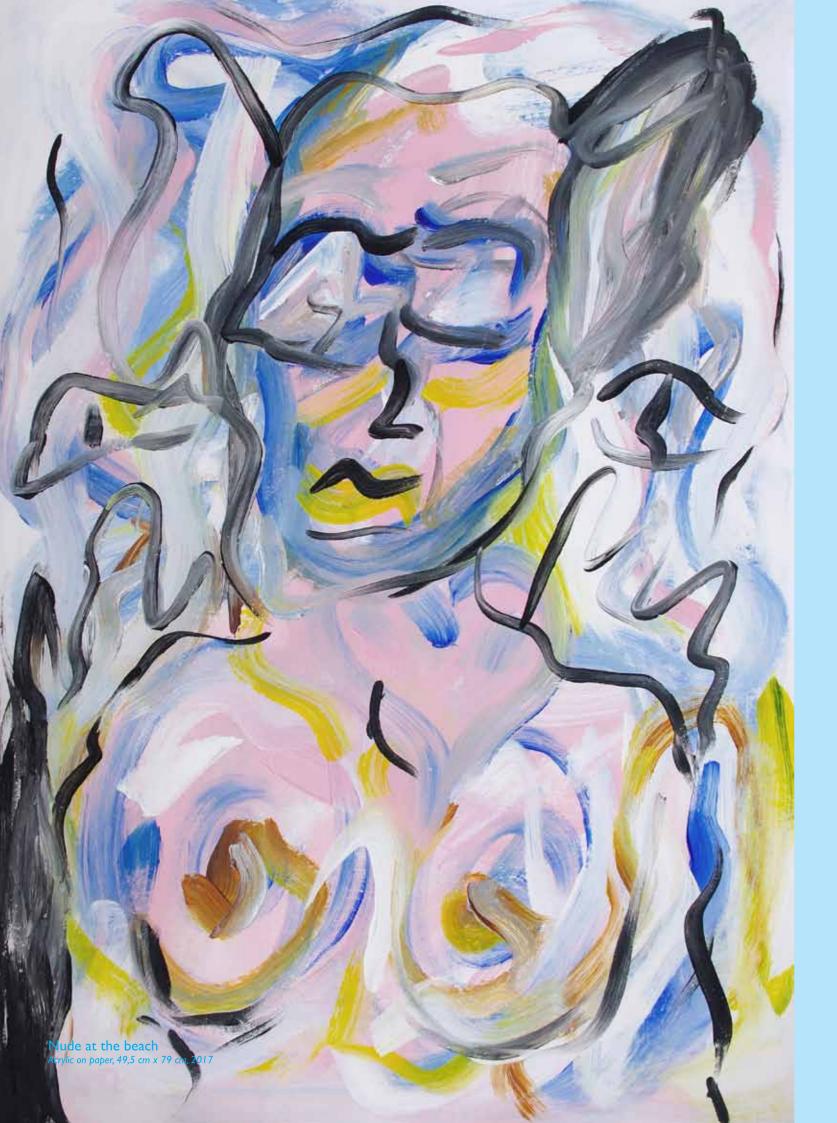














The sea in Livadi is crystal clear with sand inside, surrounded by some flat rocks. It is quite shallow up to a point and when the water is calm it feels like an endless swimming pool.











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