**The story behind the picture:**

**Unexpected Turn of Events**

Elderly and frail, Mr. Johnson had lived a quiet life, but one fateful evening,   
a miscalculation with his medication turned into an unforgettable night adventure. Overdosed, disoriented and with hallucinations, he wandered out into the dark streets guided by the moonlight. His feet carried him all the way to the city’s skate park - a place he hadn’t visited since youth.

On an imaginary skateboard, as young as he’d ever been, Mr. Johnson went all out. He performed all kinds of tricks – flips and impossible stunts, defying both his age and physics. The sound of wheels against concrete was exhilarating, a true symphony to his senior ears.

To the world, he was simply an old man running in circles, lost in his thoughts. But in his mind, he was a pro skater.

When the effects wore off, he returned to reality, lying in the middle of the park, looking up at the stars. His body was tired, but his heart was full of joy, knowing he had felt like a small boy he used to be once again.

Jan Holík