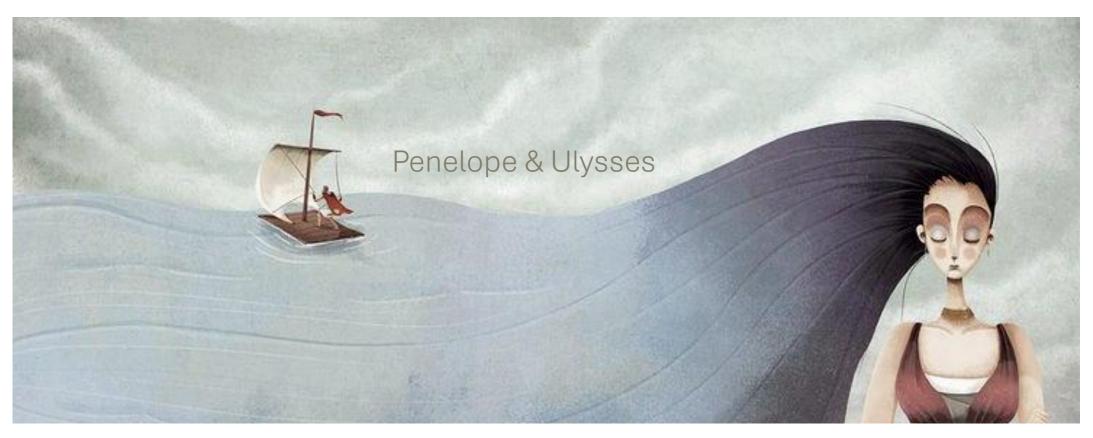
# A Journey Home





### into the soul of navigation



the thrill of adventure

the embrace of loved ones

the intimacy of the nest



## A Journey Home





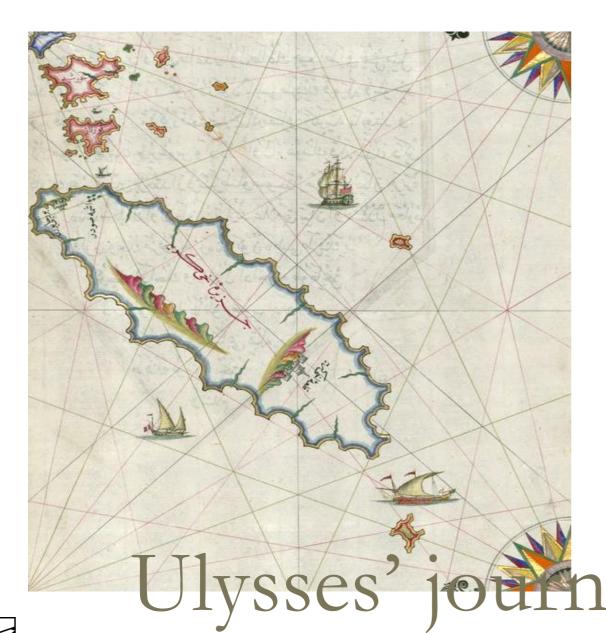


Ulysses' journey the thrill of adventure

The homecoming the embrace of loved ones

Penelope's waiting the intimacy of the nest





Not all routes can be seen.

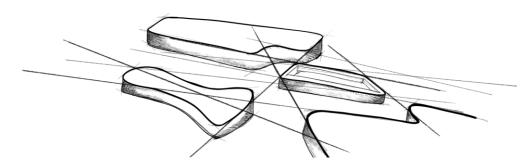
Some are written in the wind, traced by currents and stars, visible only to the eye of the true navigator.

Ulysses' journey is not an escape nor a conquest, but a thin thread of arrivals and departures, of islands that welcome, deceive, transform.

Each stop is a question. Each island, a possibility.

And the arrival -always postponed- is nothing but the beginning of returning to oneself.

Ithaca is not a port. It is the meaning of the journey.





She waits, not in silence - but in weaving. Alone yet never still, she pulls thread through time, shaping absence into rhythm.

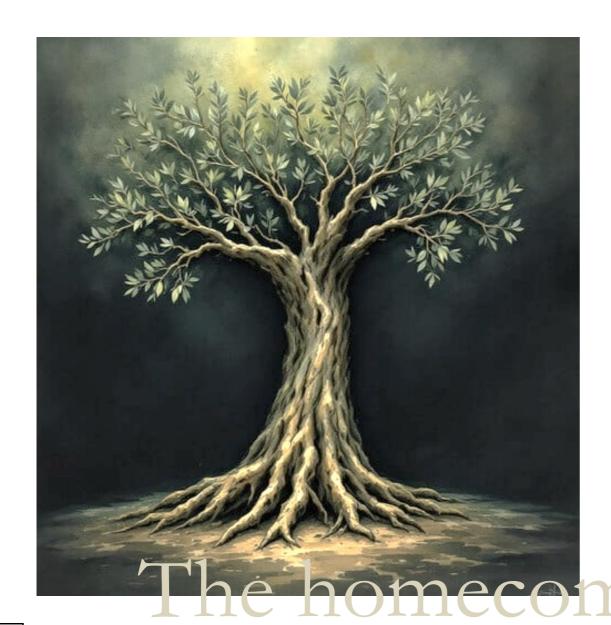
Her loom is her world: a frame of wood, a discipline of gestures, a promise never spoken aloud. The fabric flows like her hair -light, soft, endless- each strand holding a memory, a thought, a breath of hope.

Hers is not a desperate waiting, but a quiet force, steady as the tide.

She holds the space. She holds the meaning.







He returns not to a house, but to a presence.

And there, rooted in stone and memory, stands the olive tree, unchanged.

It is more than a tree: it is witness, anchor, truth.
Only she knows what it means, only he knows how it grew.

Their hands once shaped it. Their silence now circles it. This is the place where journey meets stillness, where time folds in on itself.

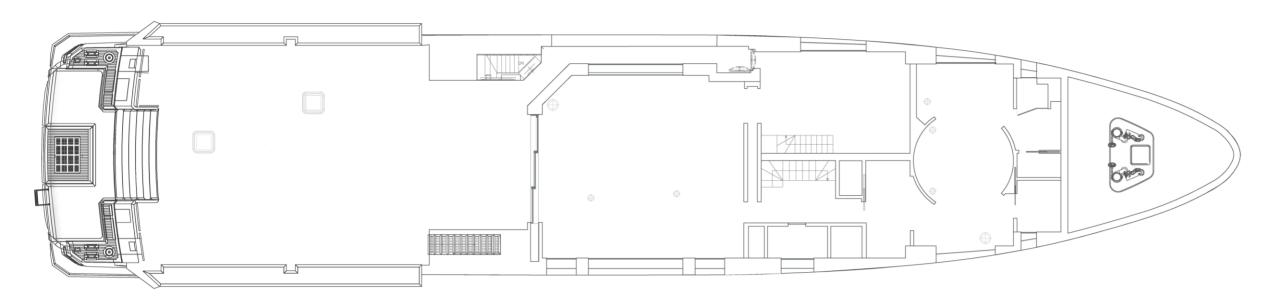
Here, beneath the branches, the years apart vanish. No words. No doubts. Just the quiet embrace of two who have never truly let go.



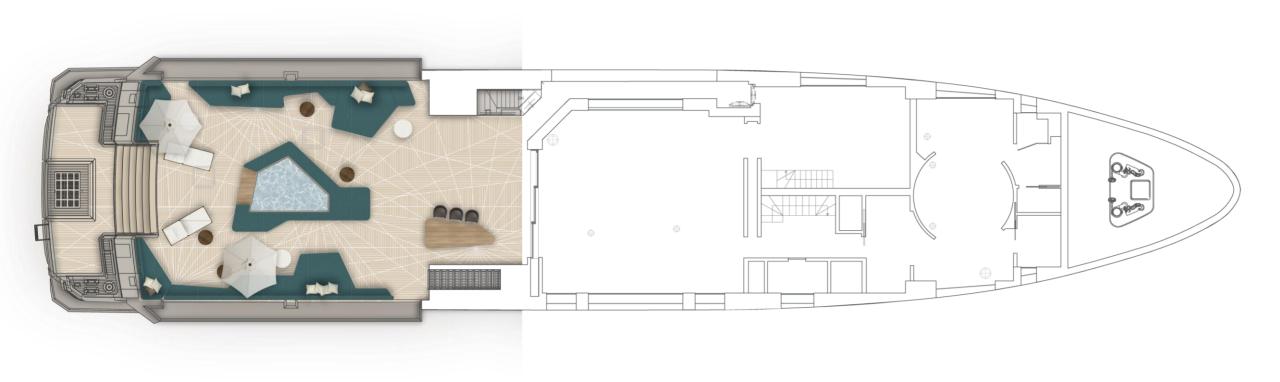


## A Journey Home THE DESIGN



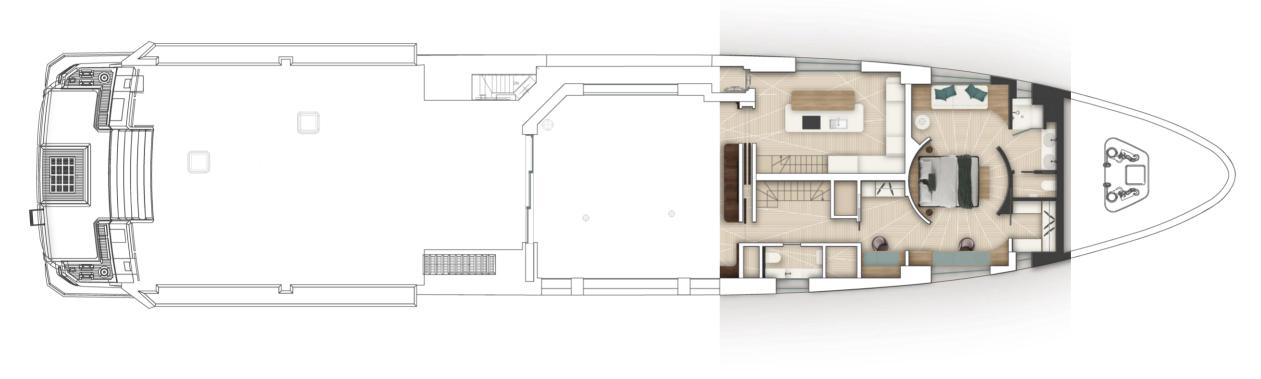


### The quest of knowledge



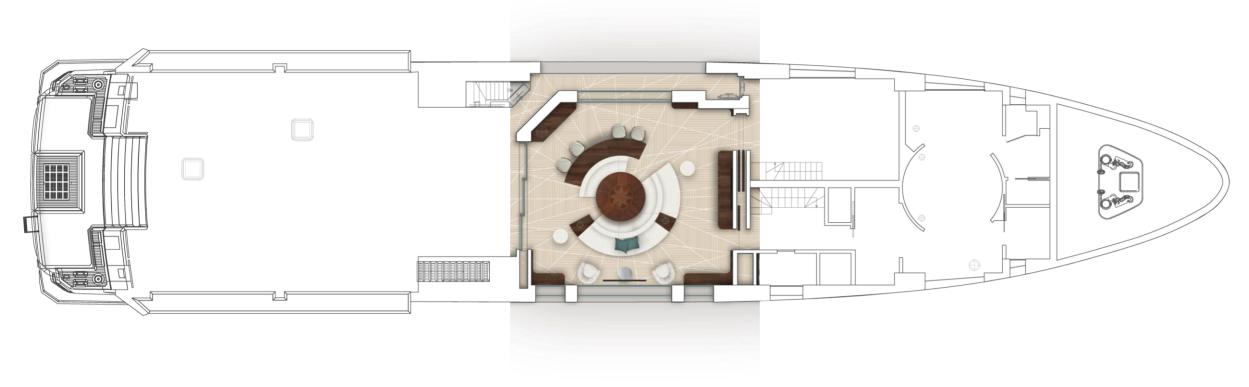
The Main Deck Ulysses' journey





The Owner's Cabin Penelope's waiting





The Main Saloon
The homecoming





### A Journey Home



The Main Deck Ulysses' journey

The Main Saloon
The homecoming

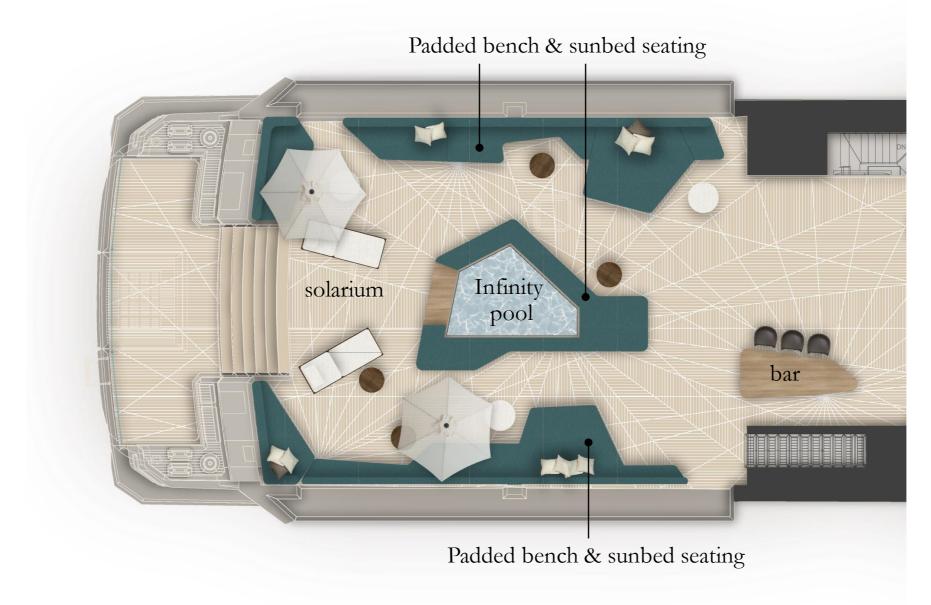
The Owner's Cabin Penelope's waiting



## Ulysses' Journey

The Main Deck









the Stage of the Journey are gems set in time, each holding a precious gift



Green island rising like dreams embraced by sinuous waves



#### Natural fabrics and woven textures bring warmth and authenticity to the space



Board joints are arranged in directional patterns, visually leading to activity areas

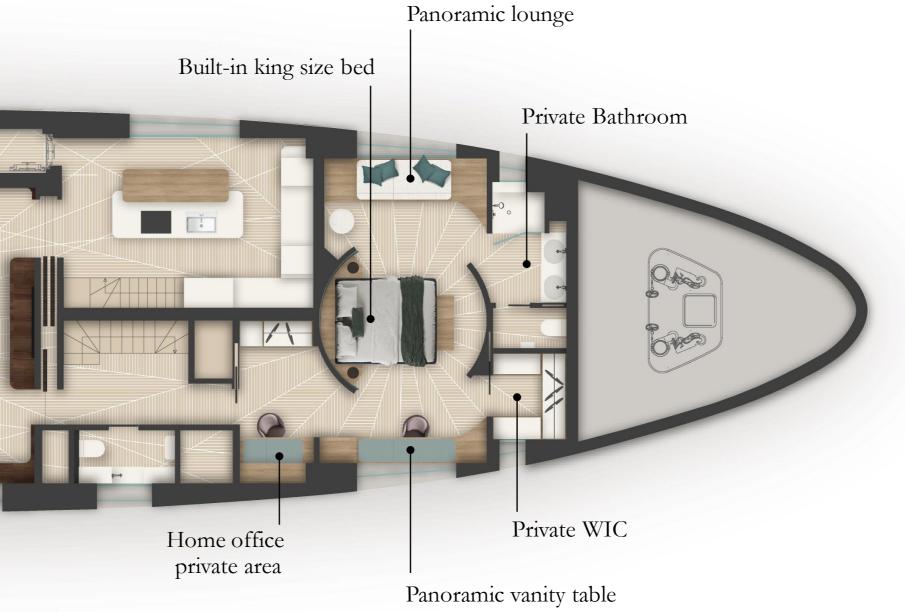




## Penelope's Waiting

The Owner's Cabin







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A woman's hearts, waiting in hope

Where dreams float lightly



She weaves, She Waits, She Resist





#### An intimate mood with a feminine touch

Mystical moonlike vibe



Where gentle lines meet natural Warmth



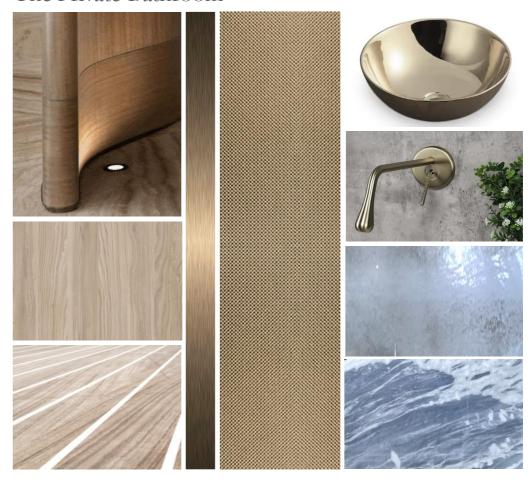
Soft veils and flowing silk







#### The Private Bathroom



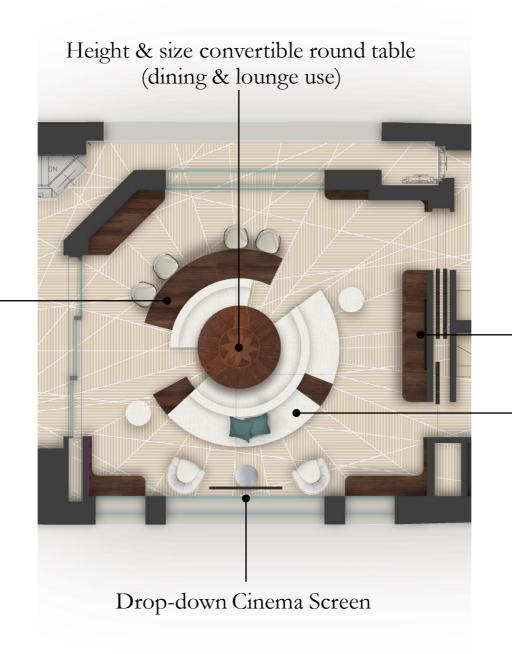
## The Homecoming

The Main Saloon

High bench

for breakfast, snacks & drinks





Entertainment TV & gaming console

Circular Lounge area



A embracing space where Penelope and Ulysse find and recognize each other once more



Ulysses' tree is more than a mark .. it's a living memory, rooted in the soil of homecoming





### Delicate metal etchings enrich the interior with precious textures

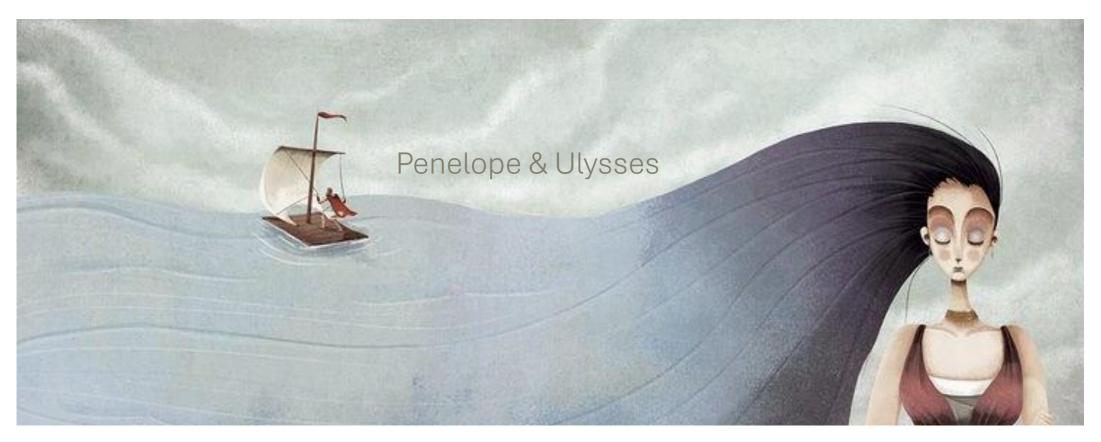


Curved and enveloping geometries outline a fluid living space





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