



Europska unija
Zajedno do fondova EU



Operativni program
**KONKURENTNOST
I KOHEZIJA**

Ugovor o finansiranju
za razvoj obnovljivih izvora
energije u Hrvatskoj
na području općine Šibenik
u sklopu projekta
„Ugradnja i povezivanje
mreže za prijevoz i
distribuciju obnovljivih
izvoda energije na području
općine Šibenik“



REPUBLIKA HRVATSKA

MINISTARSTVO ZAŠTITE
OKOLIŠA I ENERGETIKE



the first time I saw him I thought he was
a bit of a weirdo. He had a very
strange way of talking and he always
had a look of intense concentration on
his face. I didn't know what to make
of him at first, but after a few days
I began to notice some things about
him that made me start to like him.
He was really good at solving puzzles
and he seemed to have a real passion
for science. He also had a great sense
of humor and could always make
me laugh. I think that's why I ended
up becoming his best friend.

the first time I had seen him, he was a tall, thin man, with a very pale face, and his hair was dark and wavy. He was wearing a light-colored suit jacket and a white shirt with no tie. He was looking directly at me with a serious expression.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but I can't tell you anything about your son. I'm afraid I don't have any information that would be helpful to you." He paused for a moment, then continued, "I know it's been a difficult time for you, and I understand that you're probably hoping for some answers. But I'm afraid I just don't have any information that would be helpful to you."

I sat there, feeling a sense of despair and helplessness. I knew that I had to do something, but I didn't know what. I felt like I was drowning in a sea of uncertainty and fear.

As I sat there, I heard a knock on the door. I turned to see a woman standing in the doorway, holding a tray with two cups of coffee. She was wearing a simple dress and had a kind smile on her face.

"Would you like some coffee?" she asked.

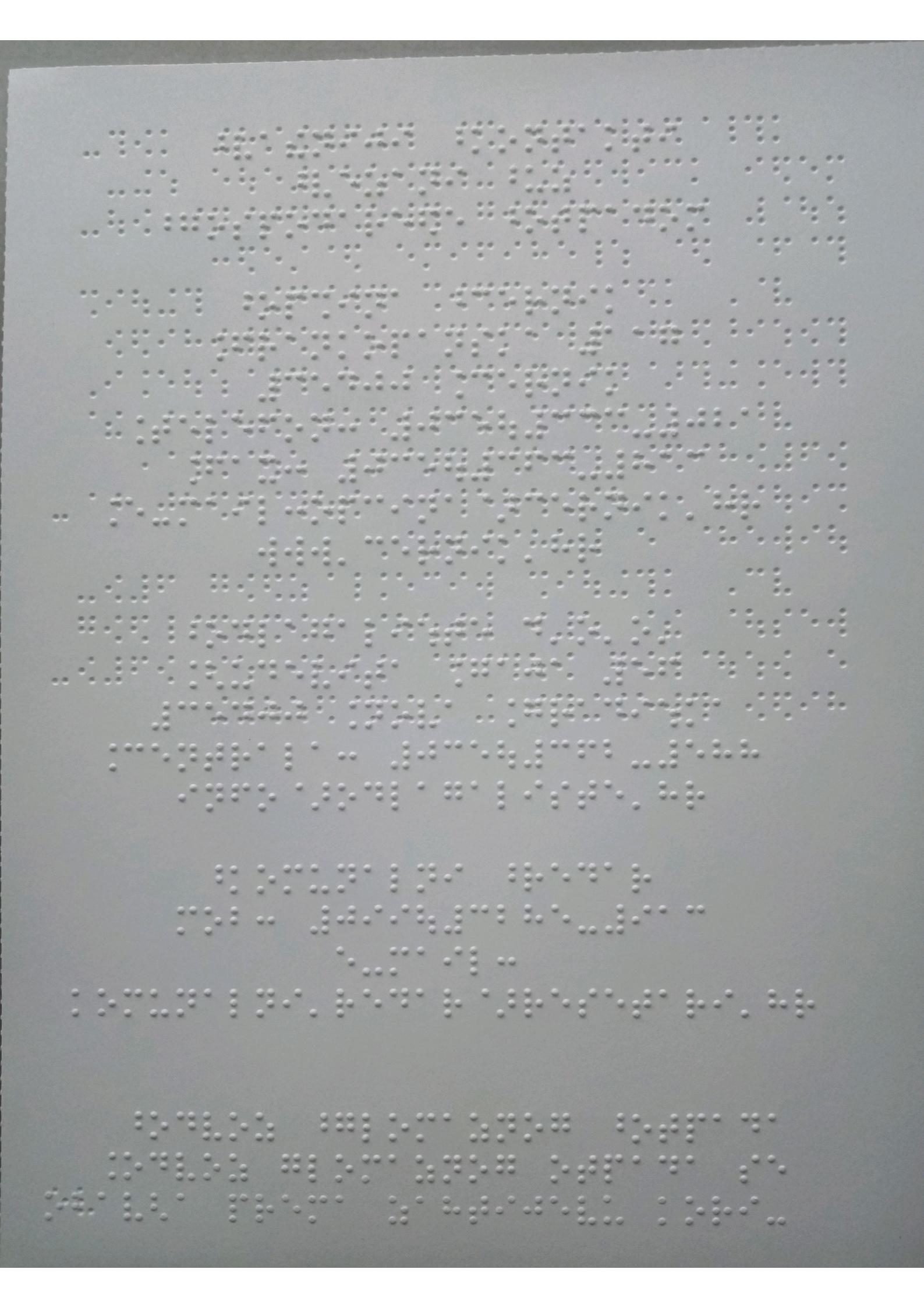
"Yes, please," I replied, taking the cup from her. "Thank you."

She sat down across from me, and we both took a sip of our coffee. She looked at me with concern, and I could see the worry in her eyes.

"I know this must be a difficult time for you," she said. "But I want you to know that I'm here for you. If you need anything, just let me know. I'll do whatever I can to help you through this."

I looked at her, grateful for her offer of support. She was right, I needed someone to talk to, someone who cared about me and my son.

As we sat there, sipping our coffee, I began to feel a sense of hope. I knew that I wasn't alone, and that there were people who cared about me and my son. And I knew that I had to keep fighting, even if it seemed like an impossible task.



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„Dječje knjige“ predstavljaju jednu od najvažnijih i najznačajnijih aktivnosti u organizaciji Općine Černik.

Knjige su predstavljene u sklopu manifestacija „Černički dani“ i predstavljaju jednu od najznačajnijih aktivnosti u organizaciji Općine Černik.

Sadržaj ove publikacije isključiva je odgovornost Općine Černik.