

Hedgren
IT IS ALL ABOUT MOVING PEOPLE

WHAT'S YOUR MOVE?

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Editor's note



AND... ACTION

There are many reasons why I love being a mother; one of them - call me selfish - is that I get to relive my days of youthful happiness vicariously through my children's little adventures. Holding their hands reminds me of the soft touch of my own mum's hands as she helped me waddle through the grass. Serving my children soft-boiled eggs brings back memories of lazy mornings at the kitchen table, sleep in my eyes and nothing in particular on the agenda. And seeing them in princess dresses takes me back to the countless times my brother and I dressed up as Robin Hood and Marianne, whilst my baby sister had to play the role of Lady Cluck. Blissful carefree recollections that have nurtured me, given me energy and still keep me on track whenever I struggle. And I very much hope my kids will get to rely on this too later in life.

These days, however, I find myself at a loss for words when thinking about all the children out there who don't get to create happy memories. Considering the pain and terror experienced by so many men and women. I realise now more than ever how privileged I am and how little we all know, ironically, in a world overflowing with information. We're more connected than ever, yet somehow worlds apart. There's a feeling of guilt too, wondering whether or not it's insensitive to speak of travel when everything seems to be ablaze. Editor Stephanie was faced with the same question as she wandered around Marrakech last autumn, mere hours after a devastating earthquake struck. I guess the answer is yes, no, and everything in between. Guilt and fear paralyse whereas curiosity and creativity open up new paths. Regardless which part of the world they inhabit, parents are raising a new generation. It's our responsibility to give children food for thought, to speak not only of our own stories but also to tell those of other communities. To see the world, hear it, read it and - if understanding proves too hard - at the very least acknowledge it. I don't want my daughters to close their eyes to the ugliness, nor should they miss the sheer beauty in this world. There are many myths, legends, gods, shapes, and colours out there; let's move past fear and taste them wholeheartedly. Let us get it wrong and stand corrected, as this only reflects the room for growth. Hence, this issue brings you tales of action. It speaks of sports, challenges, and adventurers. But it also showcases people with the guts to explore different paths and document every triumph, bruise, and fun fact along the way. With that said, flex your muscles as the following pages will have you motorcycling through salt planes, galloping on sacred Arab horses, soaring into the air alongside fearless paragliders, climbing rocks, sailing, biking, hiking, running, surfing, and ... napping at the foot of a majestic iceberg. Bon voyage!

—Isabelle Vander Heyde & Stephanie Fiz



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