



The Garden of Decisions

Adventure Book

START

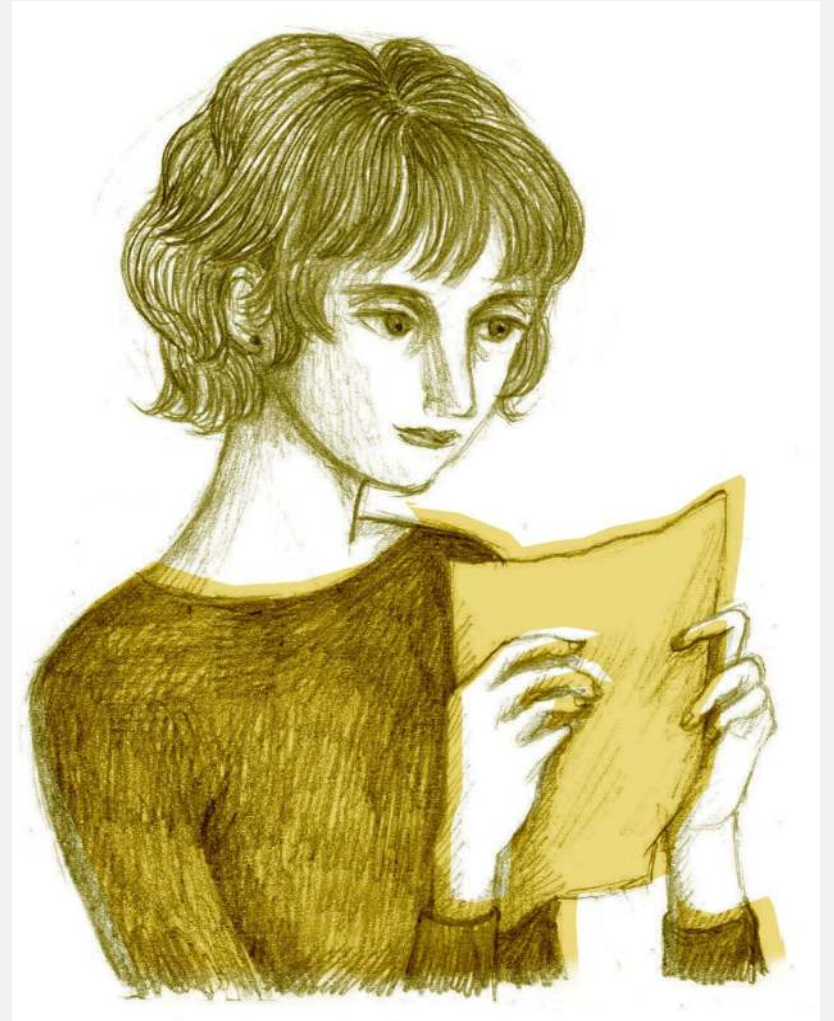
To dive into the heart of this story, imagine that you are Carla, a 22-year-old Catalan woman in her third year of architecture at university. Barcelona is your home. The sea, the narrow streets, the late sunsets, they are part of you. But lately, something feels off. Summers no longer feel like summers. They feel like endurance tests, looking to search how far one can continue their regular day whilst suffocating with the heat.

CONTINUE

A flyer lands in your hand as you leave class.

"Lower the temperature, plant change An immersive experience about Barcelona's climatic future What if heat were more than just a sensation? Barcelona is facing an alarming future: according to recent studies, it could become the European city with the highest number of deaths caused by heatwaves by the end of the century. What can we do today to change this trajectory? HOPE LAB invites you to experience a living installation inspired by Janus, the god of beginnings and choices - one face turned toward an overheated present, the other toward a possible future. A sensory journey. A collective transformation. A call to act."

You've been wondering about rising temperatures for quite some time now, and that's precisely why you chose the Recycled Materials and Environmental Sustainability major.



CONTINUE

In class, you study all these new technologies, innovations that are more respectful of the environment, biodiversity, and above all, more energy-efficient. And yet, you notice every day that most of the buildings in your city are real energy sieves... Friday the 23rd ? You check your calendar on your phone, nothing planned at 6 p.m. You decide to go to the event after your last class, curious about the mix between a rather depressing topic, let's be honest, and the innovative proposal of feeling the effects of climate change.

Who knows?



CONTINUE

One week later

+ THE POSTER

You leave class, happy that the weekend is finally starting. A notification on your phone reminds you of the HOPE LAB event. To be honest, you're dragging your feet a little... Laura, your friend, was supposed to come with you, but she has an assignment due tonight a scale model of a redesigned schoolyard - and she's far from finished. So you have to head to room 2002 on your own.

Walking against the flow of students all heading toward the faculty cafeteria terrace, after all, it's already 25°C, you spot a group of people gathered in front of a classroom.

A young woman greets you:

"Hi! You're here for the HOPE LAB event, right?" she says with a smile.

"Uh... yes."

"My name is Eva, I'm the president of the Green Students club. We designed this experience. Here, take a look at the poster to see how it will unfold."

CONTINUE



THE EXPERIENCE

A journey between two worlds

The HOPE LAB experience unfolds in two phases. The first is a green threshold: the Garden of Janus. Here, visitors are invited to pause, to breathe, to enter a space where nature still whispers possibilities. Surrounded by living plants, the body relaxes and the senses awaken. It is a place to contemplate, reconnect, and look, alongside the god of beginnings, toward what once was... and toward what still could be. The journey then continues into a second space that transports us to a city altered by heat. An immersive installation that transforms the environment through sound, images, and temperature: a Barcelona on alert. The asphalt burns, noise overwhelms, and drought becomes tangible. But in the midst of this suffocation, a possibility emerges: collective action. Here, the visitor no longer only observes, they participate, transform, plant change. From the intimate to the urgent, from contemplation to movement. This journey is an invitation to choose which future we want to inhabit.

You finish reading with curiosity, wondering what lies behind the door. Another member of the club steps forward among the twenty or so people now present and explains:

“Thank you all for coming. We’ll begin in just a few minutes. We ask you to enter and then let yourselves be guided. The experience doesn’t last long, but if you start to feel really unwell, you can of course leave. At the end, we invite you to stay a bit and discuss your impressions together.”

She opens the door to a classroom that looks nothing like the ones you’re used to.



CONTINUE

You step inside the dim room and notice the abundance of plants, some on the ground, some hanging from the ceilings, others on furniture. Soft music plays in the background, the sound of a river rustling, the smell of earth and moss fills the air. It's pleasant and serene. Slowly, a voice rises and begins to speak.



CONTINUE



As instructed, you move toward the curtain and step into the other side of the room. One breath and you're suffocating. It must be at least 40 degrees in here. No plants anymore, just harsh, blinding lights. Suddenly, a projector turns on and a soundtrack deafens you, a mix of car engines, sirens, horns, a real cacophony...



CONTINUE



Your heart races. Every muscle tense. The projected images scroll: Barcelona under relentless sun, concrete burning. Journalists count deaths caused by heat.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?



It's really unpleasant, but you hold on. You breathe calmly and wait to see what happens next. (Go to page 12)



Your head starts spinning; it's too much, you decide to slip out discretely. (Go to page 9)

You push back through the curtain and stumble into the hallway. The air is cooler. Silence. Relief. Everything is spinning; you almost feel nauseous. What is this experience?! Honestly, it's too much. You were expecting something cool, this is a total failure!

"Are you okay?" You vaguely hear a voice.

"Come get some air, you'll feel better."

The person gently takes you by the arm and guides you toward a door that opens onto a small grassy area. You sit on the edge of a low wall. You feel the cool air on your face and take three deep breaths.

"Better now, right?"

"Yes, thank you..." you blush, a little embarrassed that a stranger saw you in such a state.

"My name's Malik. I couldn't stay in the room either."



CONTINUE

“Well honestly, I knew what it was going to be like because Eva is a friend of mine and she told me. Basically, at the end, the idea was to bring the plants back in to cool the air. It’s a technique that actually works. Thanks to plant shade, the surrounding air stays much cooler, and plants also help fight pollution. It’s a really great idea!”



CONTINUE

"Ah, I get it now! But why put us through such a horrible moment?"



"Because feeling it sticks with you," Malik explains. "Every day we hear about climate change, but it's not the same as experiencing it. It shows that humans can collaborate with nature to limit damage."

You sit quietly for a while, thinking. Distress mixes with a flicker of hope.

"I'm going to the next Green Students Club meeting," Malik says. "Want to come?"

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

⇒ You've had enough of all of this. You don't want to join a club where people try to asphyxiate people. You decline Malik's invitation. (Go to page 31)

⇒ Without thinking, you say yes. (Go to page 14)



All that concrete makes you dizzy. Your clothes, though light, stick to your skin; you're sweating heavily, pressed against others who are in the same state. Then everything reaches a climax, sounds, noise, lights. One question remains: and now, what?

The lights go out and a countdown begins.

What can be done to prevent this? You meet the eyes of the others. Someone leaves and comes back with a plant from the Garden of Janus. Then another. And another.

Suddenly, a draft of air can be felt.

A human chain forms to bring the plants of the past into the present, in an attempt to counter this unlivable future. You join the group, and little by little, the projected images become softer, greener. The air is easier to breathe in the shade of all these plants.



CONTINUE

Together, you've managed to change the surroundings just a little, and the atmosphere in the room becomes more bearable. The experience comes to an end, and you and the others are invited back into the Garden of Janus. The president of the club speaks and invites everyone to share their feelings. You feel a bit strange... it felt so real, too real. Even though you already knew the facts, feeling them made you perceive your future in a few years' time. An unlivable future.

A bit in a blur still, you hear people speaking about how they feel and you recognise yourself in their words. At the end, Eva says that everyone is welcome at their next meeting. Without thinking much about it, you note down the date in your agenda on your phone.

CONTINUE



The following Monday, you join Malik in room 2002 for the weekly meeting of the Green Students Club. You brought Laura, your friend who could not make it to the event.

It's Monday afternoon. You enter room 2002 again, but this time it looks like a classroom: the plants and fabrics are gone. The tables have been arranged in a circle. About ten students are present. Some faces you recognize from HOPE LAB, others are new.

"Hi everyone! I see we have new participants, that's great!" Eva announces, smiling as always.

"So to refresh your memory, I am Eva and I started the club at the beginning of the school year because I wanted to impulse some actions for climate within the university. Since then, we have been focused in creating the HOPELAB event that took place last week and frankly, we are super proud of the turn out so, let's have a round of applause !

CONTINUE

Eva continues:

"Okay now, the idea would be to continue on our track and to take the project outside of the school so we can have more impact. Does anyone have some idea, inspired by our discussion last friday after the event?"

Eva turns around to the board and writes "BRAINSTORM". You frankly don't know what to say because you are still processing what you felt during the experience so you wait for other people to speak.

Some people start thinking, ideas are bouncing around.

"Maybe we could do an exhibition about why some districts and groups of people suffer more heat than others ?" Laura, your friend says.



CONTINUE

“Oh, that’s really interesting!” you immediately responds. “It is something we are actually talking about in one of my classes.”

“Cool idea Laura!” says Eva, and Laura sorts of blushes, smiling.

Oh no, you think to yourself. You know this smile. Laura being Laura now has the biggest crush on Eva.

Here we go again... Some others comment this idea and Malik says:

“There’s an abandoned courtyard near my flat, maybe we could see if we can have the exhibition there?”

“Yeah, and we could reuse materials and have like upcycling workshops for the things we need for the event.” says Juan.

“Yes, actually it is very sunny most of the day there so we could use what we learned for HOPELAB and put it in action there to create like a cooling oasis.” continues Malik.

“Great idea people,” says Eva. “I think we have some pretty solid bases now, should we split the workload in groups?”

Everyone nods and you all form groups. One is in charge of the legal and administrative organisation of holding an event in the abandoned courtyard, another of creating some artwork for the exhibition.

You hesitates between:

⇒ Joining the group in charge of researching and collecting the materials needed to create the cooling oasis. (Go to page 19)

⇒ Joining the group in charge of the investigation, to research why some districts and groups of people suffer more heat than others. (Go to page 17)

The next two weeks are intense. You spend all your free time at the library doing research. You discover information that you would have never believed before. During the weekly meetings, you report to the rest of the group your findings.

“Did you guys know that some neighborhoods are consistently 6–7°C hotter than others due to dense buildings and little greenery? And that chronic exposure to noise actually reduces the body’s ability to cool itself? Cities with high noise are literally more dangerous in a heatwave.” (Lancet Countdown, 2025, “Heat and health”)



CONTINUE

The third week, you take advantage of class presentation in your major to present what you have been researching about. You are getting very passionate and thorough about this topic and it shows during your presentation.

You start with quoting: "In order to maintain the habitability conditions set by the Technical Building Code, in 25% of the homes studied, paying the theoretical amount of the energy bill would represent more than 10% of their income, the threshold that marks the risk of energy poverty." (Observatori Metropolità de l'Habitatge de Barcelona, 2022, p. 19)

Profesor Alvaro listens attentively and as usual, it is impossible to read her face. She has the reputation of being very strict, and although you believe you did your best, you are anxious to know her feedback. You finish your last sentence, stating that you might build up on this presentation for your Master dissertation. Profesor Alvaro is still taking notes.

You hold your breath as she says:



"Well, Carla that is some impressive work you have done there. I believe you are now part of the Green Students Club right? I heard of your project and I can give you some help. (Go to page 21)



"Well, Carla... How to say ? You wasted your time researching this topic, I hope you are not seriously thinking on following this route because there is no future in this branch you kno (Go to page 23)

The next two weeks are intense. You spend all your free time at the library doing research. Based on some work that had already been done for the HOPELAB, you keep searching and discover information that you would have never believed before.

During the weekly meetings, you report to the rest of the group your findings. “Did you guys know that strategic placement of vegetation can reduce local temperatures by up to 5°C, especially when combined with shade structures. That mixed with evapotranspiration, we could get the air cooling in the courtyard.”



CONTINUE

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A large smile forms on your face and you sigh out, realising that you were holding your your breath because of the tension. You go back to your seat and try to pay attention to your classmates' presentations but with some difficulties, you are so excited that Professor Alvaro will help you out!

The bell rings and as the rest of the class goes on for lunch break, you stay behind and go to the Professor's desk.

“Great work Carla, really! I encourage students to take part in concrete action and I believe that the Green Students Club is a grand initiative. There’s a lot to do in our area, in architecture and young people like you can do big things in their career.”

“Thank you Professor Alvaro,” you answer, proud of yourself.



CONTINUE

“It’s not always easy because all this information is quite alarming, but we are hopeful, and the group is great so we help each other when one of us is a bit down.”

“That’s the spirit! Now, I have a friend, Pablo, who is in charge of the city's environmental network. I think he would love your project and would be happy to help if needed.”

After writing down Pablo’s email, you leave the classroom almost jumping because of how thrilled you are. Having someone working on the city level is a great opportunity to spread the event, have more impact and more relevance. You send an audio message to the group chat and as you do, you see Malik waving at you, signalling he is going to join the other for lunch. Smiling, you go towards him, almost walking on a cloud.

CONTINUE

The silence is loud in the classroom. You keep staring at your feet, embarrassed and furious. You put so much effort into this project and presentation... and now it feels like it's worth nothing.

You collect your things and go back to your seat, wordless. You don't bother to listen to the rest of your classmates, all blurring the same idea of another shopping centre or another airport.

All praised by Professor Alvaro. Maybe you should also focus on that. You've been in the club a few weeks and now it's your future goal, maybe you jumped in it too quickly. During your research you saw that there's a lot to be done but there are also so many difficulties.

The bell rings and you are kind of lost. You put so much energy into this but is it worth it? You need to speak to a friend about it.

You take your phone out and text:

⇒ Malik. (Go to page 24)

⇒ Laura (Go to page 27)

You text Malik and tell him everything that just happened. He answers you :

“Stay where you are, I am coming.”

He takes just a few minutes to arrive but by that time you already made up your mind.

Malik appears and without even saying “hey” he throws:

“I know what you are going to say but please, don’t do it. I know that with what just happened, you want to leave the club and dedicate yourself to your studies to secure a safe job. But it’s not the way. I mean, sure it is a way but you know deep down you won’t be fulfilled. I saw you the other day at the meeting, telling all of us about your findings. You were so passionate Carla... You’re a great student and you will be a great architect. I don’t doubt for a second you will find a job.”

CONTINUE

"I really don't know Malik... The problem is so big. I enjoy the club and our project but sometimes, it feels like we are fighting against something so big and that at the end it's all worthless..."

"I know, I believe that too sometimes. But hey, at least we are all together. Together we can do something. Look, with Eva we found kind of a mentor. His name is Pablo and he's been working for years in the environmental sector. That's his job. He works with the council and is willing to give us a hand. Of course we are aware we won't change the whole city, yet alone the whole country, with our club. But it's not really about that. It's about trying another way. Looking for something else, something better. And for that, we really need your great mind, we need all the mind we can get, together. Little by little and together, that's what it's about."



CONTINUE

You take a deep breath. Malik always has the right words.
You look at him straight in the eyes and says:

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

⇒ "You're right, thanks Malik, I really needed a motivational speech." (Go to page 28)

⇒ "No Malik, I think we are all making a mistake putting so much energy in a lost cause." (Go to page 31)

You text Laura and tell her everything that just happened. She answers you in a voice message :

“I mean...the Professor is kinda right. No hate to the club, they are nice and all but I personally won't risk my career for an already lost cause and maybe you shouldn't either.”

“But Laura you are also part of the club I don't understand, you don't believe in our project?”

“Sure I do but to a certain point. You know I am staying mostly because there's Eva and I want to shoot my shot.” says Laura chuckling in her voice message.

You can't believe your years. Have you been the only one with true dedication? Maybe you are making a fool of yourself. Who were you kidding, joining a club won't give you a stable future. All of a sudden, your big dreams of saving the world go down the drain. You close the chat with Laura, open the one of the club and press **“LEAVE THE CHAT”**.

CONTINUE

Thanks to the support you received and the good news about Pablo, the club continues in a merry mood. After reaching out to Pablo, you invite him to the next meeting. He is happy to help by reaching out to a catering cooperative for the day of the event and by disseminating the event. You finish your research and help with the rest of the tasks for the day of the event. 35C is expected on the day of the event, you all take the decision to do it from 5pm onwards to avoid the worst of the heat but still...it is going to be warm.

Two days before the event, you have some time to waste before your next class. You go to the club's room to continue on the inventory you started but as you reach the door, you overhear a conversation:

"It's fine Juan, nothing will happen!"

"I am not sure about this, we should tell Eva at least..."

"Absolutely not! Look, I want to ask her out the day of the event, I have this whole scene created in my head. So no, we have to go through with the whole event, with or without the permit."

CONTINUE

You recognise Laura's voice. What are they talking about? What permit ?

"I guess I can falsify a permit and let's hope that no one will notice..."

"Yeah, yeah whatever, as long as I have a chance to talk to Eva." Gosh, Laura really doesn't care about any of it. You stay hidden to gather more information.

"Laura...what if something happens? Like I don't know if someone faints because of the heat and we have to call an ambulance? They will ask us what we are doing here and, as we don't have the permit to do the event in the first place, it is as if we are illegally occupying public spaces, we could get in serious trouble!"

"ARRghh Juan, it's whatever ! Nothing. Will. Happen. No one will care about this little event, no one will be nosey, don't worry okay?"

CONTINUE

Oh my god. You are shocked, how can Laura be so careless? And Juan? They are nice but they are very easily influenced so you know they will just follow whatever Laura says. You have to get out of here without being seen. After walking into a random corridor, you sit on the floor. You start thinking. This could go one of two ways.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?



You don't say anything to anyone. You trust your friend is better than thinking herself above the laws. They were probably talking about something else and you don't want to risk a friendship over this. (Go to page 32)



Either, you talk to Pablo directly, asking for help and maybe, he can fix this permit situation just in time to save the whole project. But that would mean snitching Laura and losing your friend. Maybe you misunderstood? (Go to page 36)

You leave the group and just forget about this whole “Save the Planet” rant. Malik tries to speak to you but you avoid him because deep down you feel a bit weird, having left just like that. You persuade yourself that you made the right choice, that planet’s future is doomed anyway. You continue your studies, alongside your friend Laura. You see the occasional protest for climate justice but you stay away from them. After your graduation, you get a position in the same firm you did your internship. A multinational company, mostly building huge shopping centres.

This is what you worked for but you don’t feel fulfilled. It is very repetitive and the few changes you try to implement are rejected, so you end up stopping making suggestions. At least, you think, they pay very well and there’s AC.

THE END

You leave without making any noise. For the next two days, you keep your head down, moving through the final preparations almost on autopilot. There is always something to do: arranging chairs, labeling panels, watering plants, answering messages. You stay quiet, careful not to draw attention to yourself. Malik notices. "You okay?" he asks at one point, frowning slightly. "You seem... tense." "Yeah," you reply quickly. "Just stress. I really want everything to go well." He nods, trusting you.

The guilt settles heavier in your stomach. The night before the event, sleep barely comes. Every time you close your eyes, you replay the conversation you overheard. Nothing is going to happen, you repeat to yourself. It's a small event. Nobody will notice. It'll be fine.

CONTINUE

When you arrive at the courtyard, your breath catches. It's beautiful. The abandoned concrete space has been transformed: recycled fabric stretched above to create shade, plants lining the walls, informational panels blending art and data.

The air feels cooler here than on the street outside. Everyone did such a good job. You estimate at least a hundred people might pass through during the evening. Neighbours peek in curiously (could be illustrated). A couple of journalists are expected. You try to avoid Juan and Laura, keeping busy, moving from one corner to another. At 5 p.m., Eva steps forward and opens the event. She's glowing.

"Thank you all for being here," she says, smiling from ear to ear. "This project exists because of collective effort, creativity, and commitment. Today, we're showing that even in the face of extreme heat, there are alternatives."

Applause fills the courtyard. Then it stops.



CONTINUE

Two police officers enter through the gate. They are calm, professional. One of them clears his throat.

“Good afternoon. We’re here to check the authorization to hold an event in a public space.” A ripple of confusion passes through the crowd. The second officer looks up at the shade structures attached to the upper walls. “And we’ll also need the permit for these installations.” Eva’s smile falters for a fraction of a second. Then she turns toward Laura’s group, still light, still trusting.

“Yes, no problem,” she says. “Laura, your group handled the permits, right? Can you show them the papers?”

Laura freezes. She blushes deeply, fumbles in her bag, and hands over the document with shaking hands. The officer reads it carefully. Then look up. “This is a falsified document, madam.” The courtyard falls silent. “What?” Laura stammers. “No, no, that’s impossible.” Your heart is pounding so loudly you can hear it in your ears. Before anyone else can speak, you step forward.



CONTINUE

“It’s true,” you say, your voice steadier than you feel. “The permit is fake. Juan made it. Laura knew. And so did I...”

Juan’s face drains of color. He opens his mouth, then closes it again. Someone gasps behind you. Eva turns slowly toward you, shock written all over her face. The event is shut down. People leave quietly, confused, disappointed. The police take statements. The plants remain, but the energy is gone, like the air after a storm.

Later, Pablo intervenes. Thanks to his connections, no one is charged. The situation is resolved administratively.

But something else is broken. The university withdraws its support. The Green Students Club is deemed unreliable, irresponsible. The project is canceled.

Malik doesn’t look at you when you try to explain. The courtyard is returned to concrete. When the temperature rose, a choice was made. And this is the future it planted.

THE END

You sit on the cold floor of the corridor, your back against the wall, heart racing. What you overheard keeps echoing in your head. A falsified permit. No authorization. You take out your phone and type Pablo's name. You explain everything. Carefully. Honestly. You make sure not to dramatize, but you don't minimize either. You hit send before you can change your mind. "Thank you for telling me. You did the right thing. I'll take care of it."

The next forty-eight hours are intense. Pablo moves quickly, activating contacts at the city council. Temporary permits are issued, safety checks are completed, and the installations are validated in due form. Everything is legal. Everything is clear. An emergency meeting is called the evening before the event. Eva listens without interrupting as the situation is explained.

Laura shifts uncomfortably in her seat. Juan keeps his eyes fixed on the table. "This project is about collective action," Eva finally says, her voice calm but firm. "Not shortcuts. Not personal interests. The shortest way is not always the best one." Laura scoffs at first, clearly annoyed, especially at you. She avoids your gaze when the meeting ends.

CONTINUE



The day of the event arrives. The courtyard is unrecognizable. Fabric sails stretch above, casting soft, moving shadows. Plants line the walls and corners, creating pockets of cool air. The noise from the street fades as soon as people step inside. Informational panels mix data and art, maps of heat inequality, drawings, quotes, photos.

People arrive steadily. Students. Neighbors. An elderly couple sits on a bench under the shade, smiling. Children touch leaves, asking questions. A local journalist takes notes. Someone from another district asks how to replicate the project (could be illustrated). You hear conversations starting everywhere. "This is cooler than my apartment," someone says, surprised. "This should be everywhere," another replies.

CONTINUE

For a moment, it feels like the city is breathing differently. Later, as the sun begins to set, Laura approaches you. “I was mad at you,” she admits quietly. “But you were right. I wasn’t here for the right reasons.” She pauses, then adds, “I don’t want to be that person.” That evening, she finds Eva near the entrance and, nervously, tells her how she feels. Eva smiles. Together, you chose the longer path. And it led somewhere better.

THE END

REFLECTION QUESTIONS

1

3

2

Next



What do you associate with a Green Student Club? Why? Would you be interested in joining/ creating a similar initiative? Why or why not?



In the story, different characters respond differently to social pressure. Which reaction felt closest to how you usually act - speaking up, staying quiet, going along with it? Why?



**What does community mean to you?
Who do you consider to be part of your
community?**

FURTHER RESOURCES

Next



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