

9.



Author: Béla Munkácsy ; **Place:** Denmark.

Description: The area in the picture is one of the windiest parts of the country, called Thy. It have not been installed big wind farms for 11 years here, as the local communities prefer smaller turbines and community based solutions. The tendency of growing turbines and increasing prices is not consistent with the local interest. The turbines in the picture are the rare bigger ones.

17.



Author: Marina Mihaila

Place: Romania, Dobrogea

Description: Architecture exploration of Dobrogea. Energy landscape, wind energy.

5.



Place: Leiden, the Netherlands, and Bruges, Belgium.

Author: Maria Bostanaru Dan

Description:

CHAPTERS VIII-IX

Of the Good Fortune Which the Valiant Don Quixote Had in the Terrible and Undreamt-of Adventure of the Windmills, with Other Occurrences Worthy to Be Fitly Recorded, Including the Terrible Battle Between The Gallant Biscayan and The Valiant Manchegan. WHEN they had traveled a few miles they suddenly saw thirty or forty windmills scattered over a plain. Don Quixote pulled in his horse, his eyes staring out of their sockets.

"Look, friend Sancho Panza!" he exclaimed. "Thirty or more monstrous giants present themselves! I mean to engage them all in battle and slay them; for this is righteous warfare. It is serving God to sweep so evil a breed from off the face of the earth!"

"What giants?" asked Sancho curiously. "Those with the long arms," replied Don Quixote. "But, your worship," said Sancho, "those are not giants but windmills, and what seem to be their arms are the sails that make the millstones go." Hearing his squire make such a foolish remark, Don Quixote could not quite make up his mind whether it was through ignorance, inexperience in the pursuit of adventure, or cowardice, that he spoke like that. So he suggested Sancho would better stay away and pray while he, Don Quixote, fought the giants single-handed. The honor of conquering in such an unequal combat would be so much greater for him, he thought, if he won victory all by himself. Don Quixote made ready for the attack by commending himself to his Lady Dulcinea, and then he gave the spur to Rocinante in spite of the pleas and outcries of Sancho Panza. Just at this moment a breeze began to blow and the sails of the windmills commenced to move. The knight charged at his hack's fullest gallop, drove his spear with such force into one of the sails that the spear was shattered to pieces while the poor knight fell over the pommel of his saddle, head over heels in the air, and Rocinante fell stunned to the ground. There they rolled together on the plain, in a battered and bruised condition.

Sancho hurried to his master's side as fast as his donkey could carry him. He was worried beyond words, for he expected to find Don Quixote well nigh dead, and he was not bent on giving up all hopes of governing an island, at so early a stage. The misguided knight was unable to move. Nevertheless Sancho Panza could not resist the impulse to reprimand his master. "Did I not tell your worship so!" he admonished. But Don Quixote would hear nothing, answering in a sportsmanlike fashion:

"Hush, friend Sancho! The fortunes of war fluctuate, that's all." And then he added his suspicion that the same Sage Friston, the magician who had carried off his room of books, had turned the giants into windmills so that he would be unable to boast of having conquered them—all out of sheer envy and thirst for vengeance. What he most bewailed, however, was the loss of his lance.

8.



Author: Michaela Ghislanzoni; **Place:** Cadiz, Andalusia, Spain

Description: a child in front of wind turbines in Tharsis

19.



Author: Atila Toth; **Description:** Renewable Biomass Landscapes