



Luckily, I didn't have to cycle all the way back to the Castle of Freyr. Instead, I turned into the street right next to Le Vieux Waulsort to visit the Villa 1900, where I could also leave my bike.

The Villa 1900 is – indeed – a house built in 1900. The owners completely renovated it and went in search of old furniture and other items to decorate the house anew, as it was completely empty when they bought it. Now it's a

multi-functional space with a bistro, a room for cultural events, a library containing unique works from and about the region as well as an exhibition space which changes twice a year.

By the time I got to Villa 1900 I was completely soaked. Well, my upper body was fine as I was wearing **my K-Way**, but my leggings were soaked, my socks were soaked, my underwear was soaked. And yet I decided to stay when the lady of the house offered me and some other visitors a tour. I could feel her passion for the place straight away and it soon turned out she had dozens (if not hundreds – I didn't stay *that* long) of stories to tell about Waulsort.

She told us about important former residents of the town, hotels that were gone now, the “Golden Era” of Waulsort, a writer they had been able to purchase the original works from, how many children from Antwerp used to spend their holidays in Waulsort...

And with every story she told, her eyes lit up and her cheeks started blushing. I loved learning about the history of the town and – even more interesting to me – its people, but honestly, she could've been talking about mathematics and her enthusiasm would still have caught on. I've said it before and I'll say it again: I love people with a passion.