



15 years of Rev Rene

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Writing an editorial is always a challenge. When drafting a scientific paper one can rely on the literature review, method, results, and discussion with texts supporting or deconstructing what one wants to prove. It has been already said, that *No island is an island*⁽¹⁾ (Carlo Ginzburg), *No man is an island*⁽²⁾ (John Donne) and, therefore, no researcher is an island.

The Tale of the Unknown Island (José Saramago) tells the story of a man who requests the king to give him a boat to find the unknown island. There are many setbacks, arguments for and against it, because the man neither could navigate nor did know where the island was. Such obstinacy granted him a boat, mainly for him to stop harassing the king than anything else. A boat in poor condition, however, in need of maintenance and supplies⁽³⁾.

The man did not find a crew willing to sail with him, they said *there are no more unknown islands and that, even if there were, they weren't prepared to leave the comfort of their homes... looking for the impossible*. Only one woman fancies the idea, they dialogue and the man wonders *...I want to find the unknown island, I want to find out who I am when I'm there on that island*. The woman asks *Don't you know...* the man: *If you don't step outside yourself, you'll never discover who you are*.

The two characters have no names, common in the literature of Portuguese Literature Nobel Prize. A man and a woman united by a dream, a mirage, a delusion; finally, by a love. After much sailing, the animals brought in the boat reproduced; the seedlings developed roots, fixed themselves to the ground. The island exists and is no longer unknown, they created it.

Utopia is the spice of life, better when there are more than one utopian; particularly a group of dreamers who allowed themselves to dream, not worrying about immediate results; keen to build and preserve a 15-year history. Enter adolescence and be in the world. Create complicity to dream and achieve utopia.

I would have stopped here, but Antonia and Luana ask me for a few more lines to complete another page. After all, Editorial cannot be so short, I do not argue. Once again, I seek inspiration in my favorite author, *All the names* by Saramago. It has everything to do with the Journal. Because José, the protagonist, has a name. Otherwise, he works with huge files that lead nowhere, since there are not only records. Safe with a string not to get lost in the labyrinth of files, he keeps each document in the right place.

Then José, in order to overcome loneliness, begins to create people. People who labor, who suffer. For us, Antonia and Luana produce science and meaning. They need an article to get to the Master's, for a tender, a selection. The Journal creates soul. We are no longer insignificant anonymous nor double beings in a television picture.

Congratulations, Northeast Network Nursing Journal. Congratulations to the chief editors, section editors, ad hoc consultants, and technical staff. In a very special way, to the authors who offered their intellectual contribution to the Journal.

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As founder of the Journal, I am very proud that we are here, together. We are sailing in the same boat, through welcoming and sometimes wild seas, led by the same dreams. We play an important social role, we open new spaces for Nursing. Surely, we wish the Journal can extend database indexes, but this is not the only goal. Social responsibility preserves affection and inclusive performance.

References

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2. Donne J. Meditações. Tradução de Fabio Cyrino. São Paulo: Landmark; 2007.
3. Saramago J. Todos os nomes. São Paulo: Companhia das Letras; 1997.