### \*\*10.- Does it remind you of another text or book you have read?\*\*

\*\*Likert scale: 5 (Totally agree)\*\*

Yes. It evokes W.G. Sebald’s \*The Rings of Saturn\*, Camus’s \*The Fall\*, and elements of Peter Matthiessen’s \*The Snow Leopard\*—works where landscape becomes a mirror for existential rumination. It also recalls Cormac McCarthy’s profound minimalism and Teju Cole’s observational introspection.

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### \*\*11.- Would you like to read more texts like this?\*\*

\*\*Likert scale: 5 (Totally agree)\*\*

Absolutely. Meditative literary fiction centered on memory, silence, loss, and the sublime is rare and meaningful. This is work of solitude and grace, of deep care for what language can hold in the absence of answers.

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### \*\*12.- Would you recommend it?\*\*

\*\*Likert scale: 5 (Totally agree)\*\*

Yes, especially for readers of serious literary fiction, introspective narratives, and environmentally or spiritually infused prose. It’s particularly suitable for readers who appreciate fiction as philosophical inquiry.

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### \*\*13.- Would you give it as a present?\*\*

\*\*Likert scale: 4 (Agree)\*\*

Yes, though it would be a specific gift for a reader who values quiet depth over plot—a literary thinker or introspective soul.

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### \*\*14.- If the last answer was yes, to whom would you give it as a present?\*\*

I would give it to a close friend who is processing grief, a fellow writer, or a professor of literature or philosophy. Also suitable for someone interested in nature writing that grapples not with beauty but with transience, emptiness, and forgetting. It’s a perfect gift for someone who finds solace in stillness and thought.

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### \*\*15.- Can you think of a specific publisher that you think would publish a text like this?\*\*

Yes. This would suit \*\*Granta\*\*, \*\*The Paris Review\*\*, or \*\*Ploughshares\*\* for short literary fiction. For longer works, \*\*Graywolf Press\*\*, \*\*Fitzcarraldo Editions\*\*, or \*\*Archipelago Books\*\*—all known for slow, meditative, globally oriented fiction—would be ideal. It may also be well-suited for \*\*The New Yorker\*\*, given its literary gravity and quiet emotional resonance.

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