

Marcel Like RAG.

CoPilot Poem:

The Angels at Hamburg

In August's dusky haze, they soared, Angels with wings of smoke  
and fire, Their

celestial dance above the port, A symphony of longing and desire.

The Elbe whispered secrets to the sea, As ships sailed forth, their  
timbers creaking,

And in the harbor's embrace, hearts free, The angels wept, their  
tears streaking.

Hamburg, city of bridges and dreams, Where St. Pauli's neon  
pulses bright,

Reeperbahn's crossroads, where life teems, Vices and virtues  
entwined in the night<sup>12</sup>.

Feel free to explore more about this vibrant city through its poetry  
and stories!