My name is Suzan Kurt. I am 54 years old. I divide my life into two as before and after Christ. I would like to tell my story before Christ, before moving on to the reason why I consider it this way. Suzan Kurt was born in a house of 25 people in Çakırcalı village of Tokat. Have I ever been a child? I do not remember. It's like I've worked since I was born. In the endless arid climates, the stony fields, we would struggle to get crops. In other words, I opened my eyes to the most crowded population of a family living in farming. When I was eight years old, I was sent to Izmir to experience the love of children, since my uncle do not have children with them. At my age, I understand that the excess male population in our house left my mother helpless, and I was sent to my uncle thinking that no girl child will grow up in so many men just in case. This family and city change constitutes the first foundations of the current Suzan. As people from İzmir know 45 years ago, Sirinyer district was a place where elite people lived. My uncle's wife, my aunt, was like those wicked stepmothers in the Yesilcam movies. I soon became a servant in the house where he was sent as a child. On the one hand, I was working full-time cleaning jobs during the day; I was doing everything in the house, washing the dishes until night, and living half hungry and half full.   
I was married in a short time. Have you ever been a child? Have you ever been young? Have you ever fallen in love? The answers to these questions never existed in Suzan Kurt's life. All that existed was work.  
I was continuing to work in my full time job. Despite my young age, being appreciated constantly motivated me. I didn't know my husband. I did not realize it in the first years, but my husband was leaving the jobs she entered in ten days at most. When there were two people, I could manage, but everything changed with the birth of my first daughter, Sıla.  
I have noticed that my marriage was like getting caught up by the hail while trying to avoid the rain after losing my daughter through financial difficulties and hence the lack of care as a result due to the fact that I was an unemployed man.  
But at that time, divorced women were not looked at well.  
While continuing to live with my learned helplessness, my current partner, my daughter Özge, with whom we faced every pain that I grew up with and laughed with every happiness, was born.. Özge's birth gave me strength. And I couldn't bear to fight this violence to this man any more. We started our life adventure for two by taking my daughter's blanket and running away.  
During my daughter's first school year, I was working cleaning jobs at a famous hospital. They would choose a cleaning staff for the newly opened hospital next to it. The owner of the hospital has observed me before and being chosen from among so many staff is one of my greatest achievements. I was cleaning the huge building alone. A foreign doctor with whom I get along very well; She asked that she was very satisfied with my cleanliness and job and could I assist him for the examination she would open.   
For over twenty years I have been a special assistant to dear Anna Erdogan, whom I still gratefully remember. I have always improved myself. I never stayed where I was.  
My daughter started working in Tourism. He also wanted to study tourism.  
My story started after Christ while I was adjusting my financial situation to study my daughter in Cyprus.  
I had cancer. Although I never believed that I would die, my daughter Özge was very scared.  
I had chemotherapy and radiation therapy. During this period, my daughter won the Tourism Department of Çanakkale Onsekiz Mart University with her own means. My doctor told me to eat as naturally as possible and breathe plenty of forest air and fresh air. My daughter took out a loan with her first insured job, researched it and bought me a village house. And this village house with its garden changed our lives. Village life and this garden gave me a new life. Again, I started selling the products I produced with the support of my daughter on Instagram. Demand for our products increased after the pandemic, and we sometimes couldn't complete. My goal in the next year is to combine tourism, which is my daughter's profession, with this organic business that I have established. I say a year because my only financier is my daughter and Suzininbahçe, which is my current job and additional income.  
Making our village house a destination with four or five fairy tales and opening our village to tourism. To make it a place where tourists can collect products from our garden and prepare their own breakfast. I aim to offer people a wider variety of healthy products by increasing the variety of my organic products that contribute to ecology in the future.   
Thus, I aim to turn my garden into an area where ecotourists will voluntarily participate and help with the purpose of supporting ecotourism by enabling tourists visiting my country to benefit from this.