



14.10.2020.

In memory of Valentin Vasjak 12.01.1979 - 03.10.2020

As a child, Valentin used to sit on a swing and dream about planes, and his dreams come through. He will always be an example how dreams are achieved if you purposefully strive for them.

Valentin seemed to have endless energy and positive attitude. He seemed calm and shy and distant, but to the people close to him. He always planned ahead, he loved order and was in control of his feelings. He was self-sufficient and with a strong backbone – he never let his loved ones down and never gave up.

He becomes fanatic aviator after an air show in Italy, he becomes interested in flying which ends in creating and producing his own plane, he works with likeminded people to sell the planes, thus sharing his joy of planes. Together with other dedicated colleagues it took him 10 years of after hour work to create the legendary Bleriot wooden monoplane copy, however he never managed to fly it, as his soul and heart was devoted to create the ultralight TARRAGON. 25 of those planes were manufactured in last 10 years, they are used all over the world. Each and every plane was built with love and the slogan – “Best of the best!”.

Valentin was a member of Historic Aircraft association and President of the Latvian Amateur pilot and avio construction society, he was a pilot and instructor.

God only lets us to spend short period of time with truly creative people...

Valentin was like a star to us, like a bright comet in otherwise grey world. Your sharp mind and creativity was closely entwined with love of people and kindness to everything and everybody, Valentin. Yes, you loved the speed, and you created the world's fastest ultralight plane. The planes built buy your trusted team are eagerly awaited around the world. You were never friends with mediocre, you never complained, you always found joy in everything in your life. We were truly honoured to know you, to meet and to converse with you.

“Have I often been happy? How happy have I been? When? Where? During those days up in the air, closer to the sun, in Italy, on the shores of lake Garda. If happiness is these moments in life full of strength that surround me and when I feel at last – this is how it is to live.”