

mother out and cook everything up on the campfire, with sand.

The camping fire is the last beach in Europe. At once, lives under the threat that every year could be the last one. The local authorities are trying to restrict access to the beach. Unfortunately on the day of the manifestation, the police were not there. The only person known as the Mistral popped up. Apart from a few hundred peaceful demonstrators – observed by some heavily armed police – nobody seemed willing to fight for the preservation of the beach. Most people where busy enforcing their summer camps against the upcoming storm which – as everybody seemed to know except for my friend – would be a 100-year level rise rapidly. Eventually it would destroy our home and make the last night at Piémansan a living hell.

For some happiness isn't some place you travel to at any given time. Happiness depends on what makes you happy and that's all you should know.