

It's been over an year since "The Jungle" in Calais was shut down. The media coverage of the current situation in Calais has been close to zero. Few are the ones who come here to understand what's going on. Few are the ones who realize the majority of refugees here are the most kind, friendly and positive people, not the most desperate, frustrated and danger.

The way refugees are currently living in Calais isn't human. Illegal settlements made of tents (when they have them), blankets, and fires. It's like camping, with strangers, in horrible weather conditions, with no sanitary facilities or food. For the past 17 days I've been volunteering in Calais with Care4Calais. I've met dozens of refugees and I've seen hundreds of them. Afghanistan, Sudan, Somalia, Eritreia, Pakistan. Some speaking English as good as mine, others still learning, and some are almost fluent in French by now. Rare are the ones who don't put a smile on their face when they see us. At some point, I no longer see them as refugees but as friends.

It's hard to say goodbye to your friends, especially when they are cautiously watched by the police and when every night, day, or afternoon, they risk their lives to get to their so desired country, England. Some for a brand new start, others to reunite with their families and loved ones.

Sleeping bags and tents are the most needed items, and probably the most expensive ones. This way, I'm putting my faith in human solidarity and asking for your help to give "my friends" a small shelter and a bit of comfort.

If you'd like to help me extend my stay in Calais, let me know once you do the donation!

1€ or 10€, every donation is welcomed! Share it with everyone and help me put a smile on this people's faces.