

A LONG JOURNEY

With infinite patience, after several months of anguish, they finally managed yesterday to submit all the necessary certificates and paperwork for the promised regularization. They need the calm and the coolness of the waves. The first rays of dawn greet them. A few years ago, they lived through a nightmare in the mines of a sub-Saharan country. Further along, a group of chairs and towels reserve the front rows for a few tourists who adore the property, though they are still absent. The calima (Saharan dust haze) had brought with it a stifling heat that stretched like a prolonged punishment along the entire Mediterranean coast. The morning strollers and cyclists don't notice them. Yet they are there, lying on the shore, gazing at the horizon with hope. Behind them lies a long journey through dangerous deserts, stormy seas, long queues, and endless paperwork.

Collection of micro-stories: "Maybe or perhaps" (2005 -)