

MADE IN LA PLAINE SUR MER

Let us keep in us these fleeing instants of eternity, the rose colour of the sunset that outlines the frames of the “pêcheries”, the weeds of spring, the silver light of the sand, the blue sky among the seaweeds, the seabirds that are frisking, let us explore the rocks when the gulls are the masters of them, let us seek this blue colour that the sea takes before the sun reaches the horizon.

Hubert PERRY-GIRAUD