

CARIBBEAN PARADISE

These scenarios are from El Caribe, Tornabé and Utila, in Honduras. I remember when I visited these wide beaches when I was a child, we could see dolphins playing in the sea horizon. My father constantly led us to enjoy these wonderful settings. Now, our beaches are a deposit of waste that is discarded daily, by the residents of the area, by the Central American neighboring countries, and by the neighboring inhabitants of planet Earth. These wastes are now our treasures, we no longer look for sea shells and little stones, we look deeply to find ourselves in every little bit of rubbish we once used.