

calaismap

édition spéciale avril 2016

ENGLISH VERSION
**REINVENTING
CALAIS**



“ For Calais,
building together
with the migrants



Living spaces

“Whereas it follows from the inquiry, and specifically from the visit of the premises which took place on February 23, 2016, that (the Jungle of Calais) is characterized by the presence, in essence, of both dense and diffuse housing made up of precarious shelters and, moreover, of collective spaces whose purpose is to provide services of a social, cultural, medical or legal nature.

Whereas these places have been carefully arranged, and that they correspond, by their nature and their functioning to a real need of the exiled (and that they therefore prove themselves to be) ‘living spaces’.

Excerpt from the Judgment of February 26, 2016 rendered by the Lille Administrative Tribunal.



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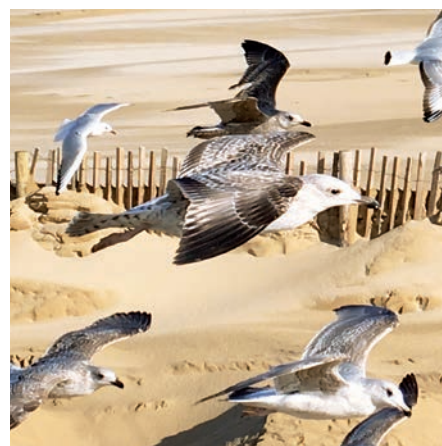


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A SUGGESTION FROM PEROU
- Pole of Exploration of Urban Resources -
a community of researchers, architects,
urban planners, landscapers, graphic
designers, photographers, sociologists,
economists, legal experts, and activists.

English translation of the magazine:
Marianne Dissard, Ann Gregson
David Harrison, Helen Levy, Anna Purish
Charlotte Pinson, Marie Remy, Katherine
Schwartz.



Let's Reinvent Calais!

The editorial not written by Natacha Bouchart,
Mayor of Calais, Vice-President of the Regional
Council and Cap Calais President.

Dear fellow Calais residents,

You will understand, I am sure, the full gravity of my writing to
you today. As an elected representative of the Republic, I could
no longer stand by and ignore the necessity of this letter. I could
no longer hold back what must be said about the so-called ‘migrant crisis’, it is my duty to
speak to you. The Pas-de-Calais Prefect has started the destruction of the so-called Calais
‘Jungle’. I shall be straightforward: This is a huge mistake for all of us.

Let us first acknowledge that, before deciding to ‘clear’ the Jungle, we first created it with
the strong intent to ‘clear’ the city. We wanted to cut off the very visible and physical link
between ‘them’ and ‘us’ – it was at times iffy, but it was there, and very real. Clearing the
city was our first big mistake: many of you see the era of the squats in the center of Calais as
a more peaceful time than today.

Images, fantasies and fear of the unknown have in effect replaced the former relationships
built in the city. These were at times difficult but they were human and real. Worse than that:
the current policy of systematic destruction has stirred up hatred, mainly coming from a
small minority, but an angry and rather vindictive one. So a year ago, we dispossessed
Calais of its migrants and removed them from our town. We took them away from those of
you who, often very discreetly, offered them a dignified welcome. Through these actions,
you used to give a wonderful image of our area.

In the Jungle, volunteers from all over the world came to help, at a time when the local
groups were struggling to overcome the forced evictions. Months have gone by, but the soli-
darity has never stopped growing, strong, ambitious, and truly magnificent. And now here
we are: the Jungle is no longer a local problem; it has become one of the centers of the world.
The Chinese are sending donations, it feels like the whole of England and Belgium are
coming to help out, volunteers from all over France, Spain or Italy come and give a hand...
they come for one weekend, a few days and sometimes weeks or months. The move away
from the city center was intended to make the migrants invisible, but instead it has turned
Calais into a symbol of goodwill and true hospitality. This movement was not born against
us, but both in spite of us and thanks to us.

If we demolish the Jungle now, an extraordinary globalised, generous and active town will
be erased. Picture all the news articles, the live reports on TV: the headlines “Calais ditching
solidarity” will go around the world. By putting barbed wire fencing everywhere, by cutting
down forests, flooding plains and tightening up security at all access points, we keep on
disfiguring Calais itself.

Beyond the picture we give of our city, it is urgent for us all to fully understand the nature of what would be destroyed: not just the modest shelters, but the collective efforts to relieve the suffering of refugees, who are themselves survivors of the world's current and worst upheavals. What right do we have to fill gigantic skips with tons of donated clothes, shoes and food? What right do we have to demolish sheds, schools, churches, theatres and restaurants that the hands of so many people from so many countries and of all colours have built together? What right do we have to destroy a fragile city in this way, a city all the more alive because it is sustained through solidarity?

This city, seen from Scotland or Lampedusa, Paris, the Middle East or Australia is not the "Jungle", but "Calais". Calais doesn't belong just to us anymore, nor does it to the refugees. It is not thousands of shelters that we would be destroying, but a collective and colossal piece of work, that has been created despite barbed wire and mud. The machines would not just clear out a blot on the landscape, but a global city, the essence of what our town has become. The bulldozers crushing the Jungle would not just destroy a few planks of wood and some tents: it is Calais itself that they would throw in the mud.

Let's not make a second mistake, even more terrible than our first. I ask you to hear my message, to understand the only possible way forward for us all: to lead Calais to meet its destiny in the 21st century, that of becoming one of the most magnificent capitals of the world.

I am convinced that this crisis we are living is a fantastic opportunity for our city to be better than ever. Therefore, I have asked the Pas-de-Calais Prefect to suspend the demolition of the Jungle. I have also put a stop to the planned Heroic Land Theme Park, and formally asked the City Planning and Development Fund to transfer its 275 million Euro budget to a project much more crucial for our city: that of building hospitality. I ask you to join me and call upon all inventors, architects and town planners to come and help our city become a 21st century utopia, an avant-garde of the world. We are on the threshold of a tremendous rebirth. I am asking you to join me and actively take part in this process. Together we will make miracles, together we will reinvent Calais!



You have a message

PRACTICAL INFORMATION:

Calais Town Hall
Place du Soldat Inconnu
CS30329
62107 Calais Cedex
Tel: +33 321 46 62 00
www.calais.fr

Municipal Administrative Centre
20 Quai de la Gendarmerie
Tel: +33 321 46 63 25
Elections/ Census
Tel: +33 321 46 62 45
IDs/Passports
Tel: +33 321 46 62 45
Municipal Archives
Tel: +33 321 46 62 69
Municipal Police
Tel: +33 321 46 20 00
Bulky waste collection
Tel: +33 321 46 66 28
Containers
Tel: +33 321 46 63 96

MARKETS

-Beau-marais Sunday mornings rue Greuze and rue Manet.
-Fort Nieulay Sunday mornings rue de Rabat
-Place Crevecœur Thursday and Saturday mornings
-Place d'Armes Wednesday and Saturday mornings

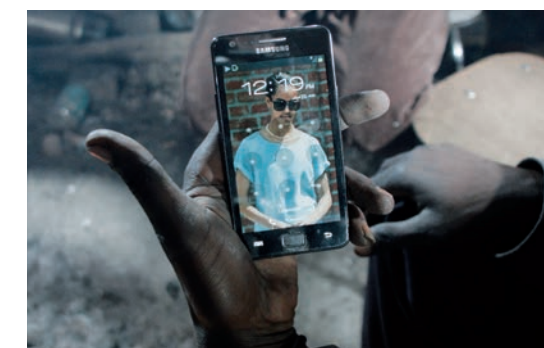
5350

number of migrants living in the Jungle since March 2016

3771

number of dead recorded in the Mediterranean Sea in 2015, i.e. more than 10 a day

Listening to what transpires in the Jungle is to hear what brings us closer to those who live there. Here are some of their voices, commonly stifled.



Liberty

"In the West, the word 'Jungle' takes on a distinctly pejorative, exotic, savage, unhealthy, or dangerous connotation. All over the media, the Jungle of Calais has become the incarnation of a humanity that is invisible and unlivable, where chaos reigns. Here is made evident the political failure of those in power, even if those same would rather call it, hypocritically, the 'Lande of Calais', in expectation of the dream of 'Heroic-land'. Here is indeed the land of heroes who have crossed thousands of miles to seek peace and escape the terror of terrorists and militias. This place, right on the border, is the ultimate stage of our dreams of peace and freedom."

Zimako, Nigerian refugee.

Equality

"I return from London. I like my friends, I wanted to see them again. This is why I came back. In London, I have no work. It's cold, it's like in France."

Hani, Sudanese refugee.

Fraternity

"I keep coming back to the Jungle. I miss it. I can't bear to be alone at the CADA, without a school. In the Jungle, I learn French by meeting people. There is fraternity, there is love. When I am here with my French, Italian, English friends I am not scared. I forget all the suffering and I feel good. The cold is not a problem."

Ahmid, Sudanese refugee.

Europe

"In Africa, we have a very beautiful picture of Europe. It's as pretty as a soap bubble. And it bursts like a soap bubble."

Khan, Sudanese refugee.

For Calais, **building** together with the migrants

What Francois Hollande, Xavier Bertrand and Natacha Bouchart did not say during the meeting with the people of Calais which did not take place in the VIP lounge of the Town Hall.

A member of the “Sauvons Calais” collective: you say you want to “support what is being invented in the Jungle” and stop destroying it. Have you become deaf to the people of Calais, to their refusal to welcome migrants?

Francois Hollande: Our policies of violence towards the migrants have created a sort of radical difference and bred the hostility that you are mentioning. The omnipresence of the police, the kilometers of barbed wire, the importance given to the crisis, nourished the tale of an irreversible opposition between them and us. We claimed to hear the anxiety of the people from Calais, and for a good reason, indeed: it is the sound of our police boots that created it! From the very beginning, we should have welcomed those survivors of the world, celebrate what we have in common and destroy the myth of difference. We should have seized in them the promise of renewal and, through joy, silence the shouts of frustration.

A city is first and foremost the result of an engaging encounter, the cultivation of all that is not war. In Calais, we kept fueling the conflict, threatening the very foundations of this city until its own inhabitants shook with fear.

Xavier Bertrand: Right now, on the bypass over the Jungle, there is a German truck passing, transporting Spanish oranges, using Saudi fuel, driven by a Polish man, stopping in front of a French customs officer, using the Eurotunnel infrastructures for a delivery to a Dutch mall located in a London suburb. If we had to send everyone home...

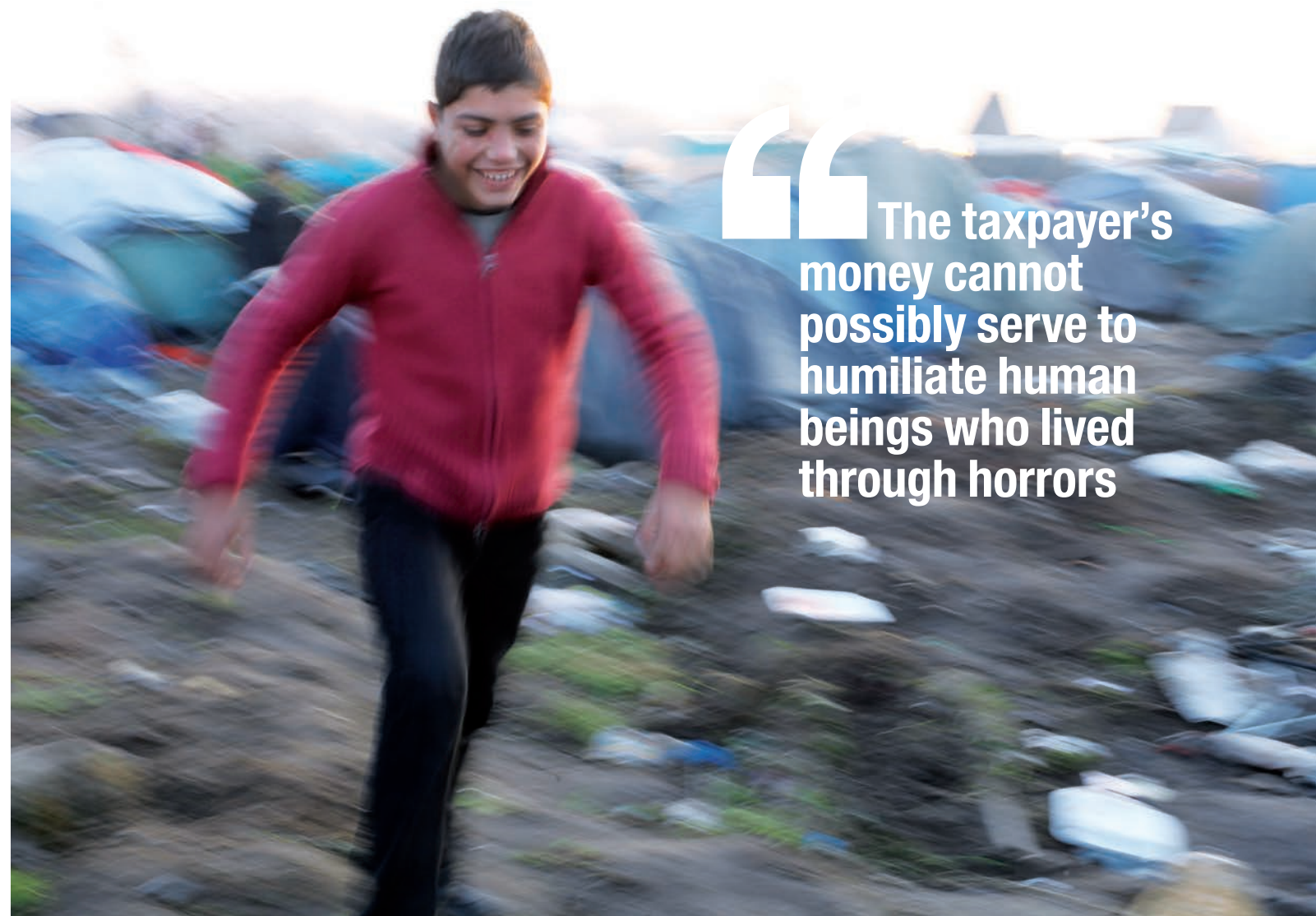
Natacha Bouchard: Look at me! My heart is from Calais, but I am also a daughter of immigrants, with an Armenian father and a Polish mother! People from Calais are more upset with our collapse than with the migrants, among whom a child, one day settled in Calais, might become their mayor. Among 77 000 inhabitants, only a few dozen or so are the perpetrators of a racism. But no elected official can possibly tolerate this, and it must be condemned by the judicial system.

I choose real hospitality in front of all of you: I will soon be presenting myself for early municipal elections. Focusing on the art of being hospitable, these elections will significantly set our city in the 21st century.

An inhabitant of the “Route de Gravelines”: How can you possibly let a slum establish itself at the edge of the city and force people to live in such indignity?

N.B.: Our policies of hostility are responsible for preventing the development of the slum and for keeping it shameful. If we looked at the slum in a different way, if we dared to help what is happening inside, in terms of building and relationships, then we would start seeing it for what it could be: a welcomed addition to our city rather than the opposite. This is the goal for the “Reinventing Calais” call for ideas: to start the transformation of the slum; to use it as a trampoline to develop our city, in many ways, including the economy.

F.H.: We are not praising the slum; we simply are moving with the new ways of the world. Hundreds of millions of people are going to



“The taxpayer’s money cannot possibly serve to humiliate human beings who lived through horrors

be displaced by ecological, economical and political crisis. Our accommodation centers are both pitiful and out of date. And what of our obsession with security! See the crazy amounts spent in Calais to “solve the problem”, and how we actually make it worse! It’s time to invent new ways of dealing with this “problem” by going beyond what we have done until now. Migrants are not poor wanderers, but they are human beings with unique skills, with new dreams and hopes, which are probably crucial for all of us. The Jungle is not a worthless or dangerous place but it is the works of many Europeans acting together with refugees. We must give our support to this extraordinary international solidarity. This is the aim of “Réinventer Calais”: to nurture what is emerging, the beginning of a new democracy, the birth of a new city, by calling out our most creative people. This way, Calais will become world-famous.

X.B.: In the order given on February 25, the judge from the administrative court in Lille claimed that in the Jungle, one can find “community spaces”, sanctuaries to protect, beginnings of city life. We notice human rights being established and defended, we detect what is being invented, and we can only respect it. We hear and feel the presence of humanity in this Jungle, and we can only follow its movement. Rather than speak of the mud, let us endeavor to make it disappear: It would only take half a day! Rather than focus on what is collapsing, let us choose to build! Then a new life will invent itself, highly dignified, because it will be carried by both an extraordinary solidarity and forward-thinking politics.

The director of a Calais SME: do you actually think that we, taxpayers, are willing to follow you on such a wild project when our fellow citizens are struggling to live decently?

F.H.: You already contributed to this very unlikely situation: since the end of October, we are spending 150 000 Euros per day for 18 police unit forces in Calais, of which 50 000 Euros is just for their lodging; in 2015, we spent 18 million Euros for security controls around the port, and with British support, 51 million Euros to secure the Eurotunnel. Add to all this some less outrageous expenses, but nonetheless still crazy in regards to what they actually provided: 18 million Euros to run the Jules Ferry center, which offers only one meal a day; 25 million Euros for the CAP (temporary welcome center), consisting of containers with minimum amenities and without access to water. These humongous and shameful sums of money have ruined the image of our city, as well as that of the Republic. Do be sure, however, that this is not an economic crisis but a moral one. The best way to hear our taxpayers is to work together with the migrants and to build Calais by making it the European capital of hospitality. There is no doubt the renewal of its economy will follow suit.

N.B.: We have pleaded for the construction of a big amusement park, as a way to compensate for the migrant crisis, while still pursuing with politics of hostility which bring us more and more down. We gathered 275 million Euros last December for this park named “Heroic Land”. Let’s now change course and invest these enormous sums in a different project, which will allow us to become proud of ourselves. This park was distracting us away from what we can really do! Therefore, I have decided to forego its construction and instead to invest those 275 million Euros in an experimental but oh! so important project : hospitality. Doing this will change the public image of Calais and become really attractive to the entire world.

X.B.: The taxpayers’ money cannot be used to humiliate humans who’ve been through the worse, and ruin our land at the same time. We pretended to listen to you but we actually disrespected you.

A member of the opposition of Calais: but why do you want to build a “city” with the migrants when all they want is to go to England?

F.H.: When you travel and stop at a hotel, just because you’re not planning on staying for a very long time, does it mean that you will be ok if there is no water, or no heating, or if you are welcomed with a beating ? Hospitality is not house arrest but it is to help another continue on his way or to help him/her stay, if he/she wants to. And it is also, at the same time, to be open enough to seize some of his/her strength, his skills or his dreams.

X.B.: The migrants see England as their last hope. It’s a dream to nurture when all they receive here is hostility. It’s also a myth that smugglers take advantage of. How do you expect them to want to live in France when all they know here is the thickness of the mud, the weight of the stick, the hate in our eyes? The shame is ours: we’ve become totally unwanted.

N.B.: In spite of this, bonds have started to establish themselves. See Zimako Jones, the creator of the “Chemin des dunes” school, see his work with lots of associations, his desire to live in Calais and do more still. Many people from Calais have created friendship, solidarity or even sometimes love bonds with migrants. A desire to be together is ready to be born and with it, at last the beginning of a real community life.



Urban renewal zones

A few comments about migrants by the Calais people. A mix of caution and understanding. Far from the xenophobia claimed by the medias to be omnipresent. The real face of Calais, not its caricature.

OUT ON THE TOWN

>>> Exhibits

The right to live

Photos by Isabelle Serro on the theme of refugees. Opening on April 16 at 6PM followed by the conference "Humanitarian crisis, crisis of humanity" at 8PM. Until May 13.

>Bibliothèque de l'Université du Littoral Côte d'Opale de Calais, 190 rue Ferdinand-Buisson.

Being human, living together

Fondation Lilian Thuram/ Les petits débrouillards From age 7 – free, from April 20 to April 30, from 2PM to 5:30PM >Le Channel, 173 boulevard Gambetta, Calais.

>>> Encounter

Living together, a sensitive view

with Laurent Gaugé, Atiq Rahimi, Marie-Françoise Colombani, Damien Roudeau. Free Friday, April 22 at 7:30PM >Le Channel, 173 boulevard Gambetta, Calais.



Rue Royale

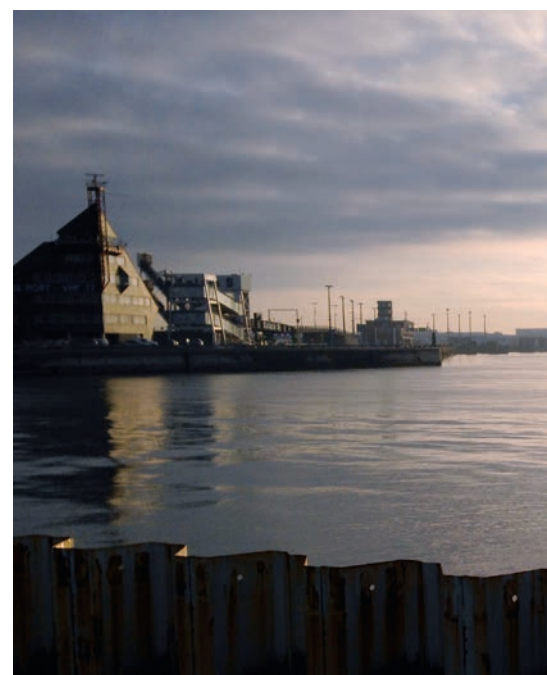
"The Jungle, it's not for us to fix", says this policeman. "We don't have the means or the budget and it's not our assignment. But it's creating problems that didn't exist before. Before, when there was a problem, people called us. For a fight, too much noise, trafficking. We know Calais, the neighborhoods, the shop owners, and the residents. There are a lot of empty shops and houses, and abandoned warehouses. A lot of things were tolerated before. They threw parties and the neighbors were invited. Sometimes, we would be called to cool things down after too much alcohol. But everybody knew they had a horrendous past... I'm not saying there weren't any problems with rowdy people, fights or brushes with activists. We knew the dilapidated buildings in which they were squatting. They found places to crash, like the homeless do. The locals ended up talking with some of them, and often gave them stuff. Then suddenly, one day, they were gone. Now, there are no more connections. They are way over there. It's no longer the people from Calais who take care of them. But wait and see!"

At the insurance company

"No, it has no effect on my business. You know, the region is already in trouble. Calais had its heydays with the port, the lace industry, but everything is closing down, except for the ferries. There is 20% unemployment in Calais, it's the city in France with the most unemployment. At least, we're number 1 for something! If the downtown shops are closing, it's not so much because of migrants as it is because of the big shopping center on the outskirts of town, the Cité de l'Europe. Nobody shops in town anymore."

A cafe on Place d'Armes

"We don't serve them anymore, no. We had complaints from some of our clients who told us they would not come back if we kept on doing it. We have nothing against them but it's true that 15 people who only order one single coffee for all of them and stay 3 hours on the terrace, it's not good for our business. We're not racists but we have to keep the business going".



BOOK

"In the most intimate of all tragedies, the cold wandering, the distress of being rejected, nothing resonates anymore but the simple words of the universal human community: Why does Europe reject us, when it is the very place of birth of Human Rights?"

Michel Agier, *Je me suis réfugié là. Bords de route en exil*, Éditions donner-lieu, 2011.

GOOD TO KNOW

The very fact that migrants want to go to UK shows that they are more interested in a finding a job than in getting social benefits. Moreover, such social benefits can only be gotten when one starts working and paying taxes. These migrants are therefore contributors before they are beneficiaries: even with meager earnings, they are consumers, and therefore they are taxpayers, paying VAT. Also, since they are mostly young adults, they have little or no use of the two areas most in trouble in the social benefits world: medical insurance and pensions.

Source: Xavier Chojnicki, *On entend dire que l'immigration coûte cher à la France: qu'en pensent les économistes?*, Les Échos éditions, 2012



At the drugstore

"A few of them are clients. There are no problems. I don't make them pay, because of what they're going through, you know. I actually think I'm not doing enough. There are people in Calais who are against them but it's because they've never been outside of Calais. They don't know. When you see the horrible things that are happening in these countries... Anyhow, they are polite and everything. They are human beings like us, some of them are nice, some not so much. But it has to do the fear of the unknown, I think, a lot of it." A client listens and comes closer. He doesn't agree. "Still, there are fights. They bang on windows, they rummage in our yards, they break down fences". The two of them start talking about Paris and the terrorist attacks, and agree that things are getting tense and dangerous. The pharmacist has the final word: "Since things were shut down tight, it's gotten more violent. Before, it was more integrated. But with French people too, there are also some who are no good. The economic crisis doesn't help. When people are not feeling good, they don't give to others."

At the post office

The migrants for the most part do not have papers, even less a bank account. To receive money, they have to open a 'Livret A' account, a public service that the post office provides to anyone. Sometimes, the central post office is very busy. The first 10 minutes of opening, four migrants are already in line. The post office is set up for that. There are some special clerks who speak English. An Arabic-speaking mediator helps with filling out papers. Here and there, people also in the line help to translate from English or fill out forms. In this quiet but formal atmosphere, somewhat intimidating to the migrants, mutual aid seems to be prevalent.

At the laundromat

The owner complains: "Some people from Calais don't come anymore. They think they will catch diseases if they use the same machines as them. Look at me! I use these machines all the time and I don't have a skin disease!" Luckily, some keep coming and meet migrants at the laundromat, transforming it into a meeting place for surprising encounters. A chocolate-maker from Damascus, a revolutionnary from Kurdistan, a woman from Sudan with two grand-children. "Sometimes, they use this time to talk with their families on Skype. They introduce me. I have spoken with people from all over the world. And when they know they'll soon be able to cross over to England, they come to say goodbye".



1500000

in Euros, the cost of police forces in Calais

I love Calais-World

“Angry Calais town folks” against ignorance and the hostility that it creates. Determined to “save Calais” by promoting hospitality and mutual assistance. These are their personal stories about meeting migrants. They wanted to share these moments of fraternity. So consciousness is raised.

OUT ON THE TOWN

Around the work of Annette Messager
Musical walk in tune with the works of the visual artist.
Sunday, April 24,
>Cité Dentelle at 11AM, 3PM & 4PM

Jordi Savall in Calais
Saturday, April 16 at 5PM
>Hall Place d'Armes
Free. Accompanied by Waed Bouhassoun, lute player from Syria and Hakan Gungor, oud player from Turkey.

Sanseverino
Friday, April 12 at 8PM, 6 to 8 euros
>Auditorium du CRD, rue du 11 Novembre
Also, on Saturday, April 23, Sanseverino will lead a Master Class at the CRD

Twin Fair
Saturday, April 23 from 10AM to 6PM
>Forum Gambetta
Antiques Fair specializing in British goods

63

percentage of people open to welcoming refugees in Europe (results of BVA poll from March 6, 2016)



On the road

“It was dark already, just the end of a winter afternoon like any other. I am walking, staring ahead. A smile catches my attention. He is walking alone, he lost his friends on the way. He wants to chat to forget the cold. Just for the time it takes to smoke a cigarette, he tells me his story and how he feels relieved to be here for now. It's night-time already, but it doesn't matter when there is life.”

Dimitri

At the Fort-Galloo squat

"Winter 2014. It's cold, nobody is talking. Their eyes are bright. Music enfolds us: a guitar, soft rhythms on a djembe. These men dive deep into melancholy. In the sadness of their eyes, a glimmer of hope. We are bundled up and staying close to each other, around the dancing flames of the fire. Our eyes meet, I smile. He smiles back. I will never forget this moment”.

Zoé

In the Saint-Pierre park

“In the park, summer has come, I feel its softness on people's faces, on blooming trees. I'm studying for my high school exam, most important to me: history, geography, Africa and the Middle East, are all here, in my books and in front of me. I talk to them, they help me. I realize I'm lucky to be here, to be able to learn and discover the world, within easy reach. A young man tells me about his sister who dreams of studying. I am learning now for myself, but especially for them, for her, for us.”

Alabama

USEFUL CONTACTS

Plateforme de service aux migrants
>15, rue de l'écluse de Bergues -59140 Dunkerque. contact@psmigrants.org
contactjuriste@psmigrants.org
www.psmigrants.org

L'Auberge des Migrants
BP 70113
62102-Calais
www.laubergedesmigrants.com
FB: l'auberge des migrants international

Association SALAM
>La maison pour tous
81, boulevard Jacquard
62100 Calais
Salam-nordpasdecalais@gmail.com
www.associationsalam.org

Secours catholique, délégation de Pas-de-Calais
>14bis, rue de Noël-Trannin, BP 20286,
62005 Arras Cedex
www.pasdecalais.secourscatholique.org

Emmaüs Nord-Pas-de-Calais contact@emmausnpdc.org
www.emmausnpdc.org

Le réveil voyageur
>La maison pour tous
81, boulevard Jacquard
62100 Calais
www.lereveilvoyageur.wordpress.com

Accommodations in Calais

Centre européen de séjour, youth hostel
>rue du Maréchal Delattre de Tassigny
62100 Calais
+33 321 34 70 20
www.auberge-jeunes-secalais.com

Camping des Palominos,
>Avenue de la Plage,
62 730 Marck.
Tél: +33 321 82 92 80



13 16

in billion euros, what Europe has spent in the last 15 years to patrol and monitor its borders.

in billion euros, what migrants have spent in the last 15 years to cross the European borders.

Near Richelieu Park

“When I think about the interactions I've had with migrants in my city, I think first of the smiles we shared. Those I offered and those I received. One day, I smiled at a young migrant near Richelieu park. He was surprised and turned around to make sure my smile was real. I remember also a time at the library when I tried to get them to look at me just so I could smile back. To give them a message: “I am not against your being here.”

Romane

In a downtown bar

“One Friday evening downtown, a bar has organized a meeting with migrants. We discover one another, we share, we learn. Some talk a lot, others less: those look far away. We stay silent, moved or deeply upset by these derailed lives. Finally, we all dance and smile a lot. On the dance floor, these beautiful souls become carefree, far from the inner turmoil eating them up. Searching for lightness of spirit, for lost freedom.”

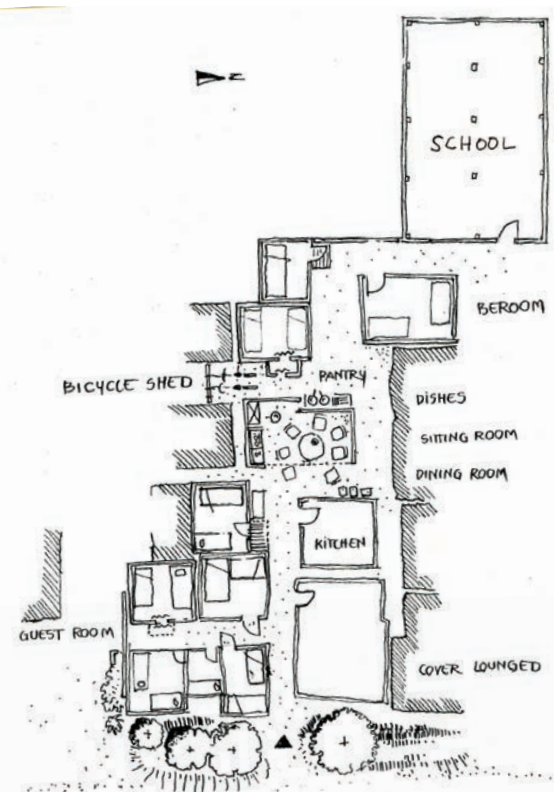
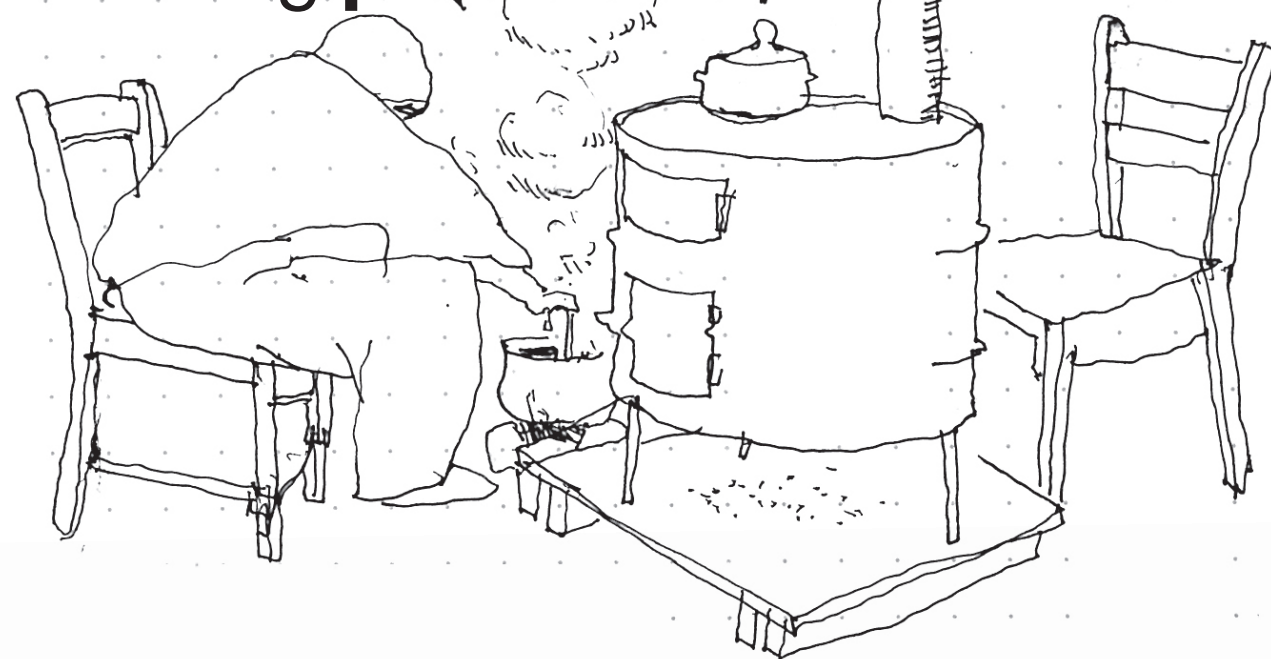
Juliette

In the maternity ward

“Often, they are scared when they arrive, they don't even know if it's a boy or a girl. I try to soothe their anxiety. Sometimes, I have to explain that their fall, when they tried to climb a wall or a fence, has hurt the baby. One morning, I have to tell a young Kurdish woman that she's expecting twins. She listens with joy to the two heartbeats. She is beaming with happiness. I'll never forget that moment. I also remember a very young boy from Eritrea, sleeping soundly next to his exhausted mother, like an angel. His face was so peaceful, I still picture it clearly. I often wonder if he's well and safe.”

Anaïs

Human being places



Living together, creating community

What lessons of urbanization can we get from the people living in the Jungle? What can we learn that we may no longer think about or implement in our cities? This Sudanese community is built as an island: a courtyard for 20 people, with a primitive but large woodstove for the whole world to sit around. Also, very neat and made special, a guestroom. Life indoors-and-out, the space whose primary function is to offer hospitality to the other. What if our cities systematically included a neighborhood for these visitors and friends come from so far away? What if, in downtown areas, people could meet each other around a fire?

30

percentage of people who will be living in slums by 2030. To destroy has thus become senseless: it is urgent to learn to build in new ways

OUT ON THE TOWN

>> Calais Blues

Festival

BLUES OF THE AMERICAS

Friday, April 29 at 7PM

Centre Culturel Gérard-Philippe, 7 Euros

with Otis Taylor, Eric Bidd & Jean-Jacques Milteau, Big James & The Chicago Playboys.

FEMININE BLUES

Saturday, April 30 at

PM, Centre Culturel

Gérard-Philippe,

7 Euro with Jo Harman,

the Hillbilly Moon

Explosion, Sarah McCoy.

BLUES OF THE 21st

CENTURY

Sunday, May 1 at 6PM,

Centre Culturel Gérard-

Philippe, 7 Euros

with Cisco Herzhaft

& Rockin'Squat,

Heymoonshaker,

No Money Kid.

CONFERENCE

Thursday, April 28 at

7PM, Conservatoire à

rayonnement départemental

"the fabulous odyssey

of black popular music"

by Jean-Jacques Milteau

& Sebastien Danchin.

EXHIBIT

from April 28 to May 1,

Centre Culturel Gérard-

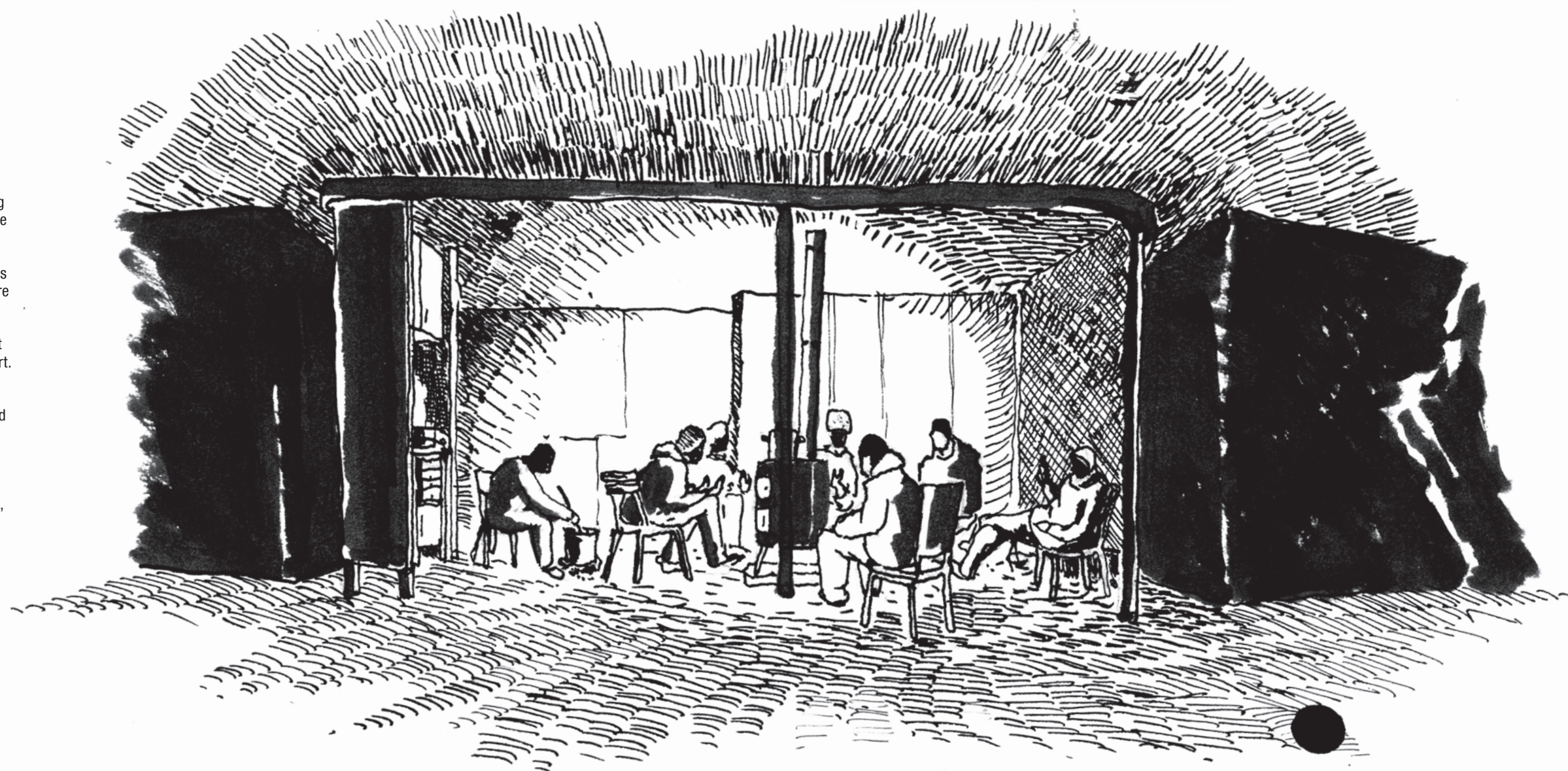
Philippe, "Love in Vain"

and "Portraits de Blues".

BOOK

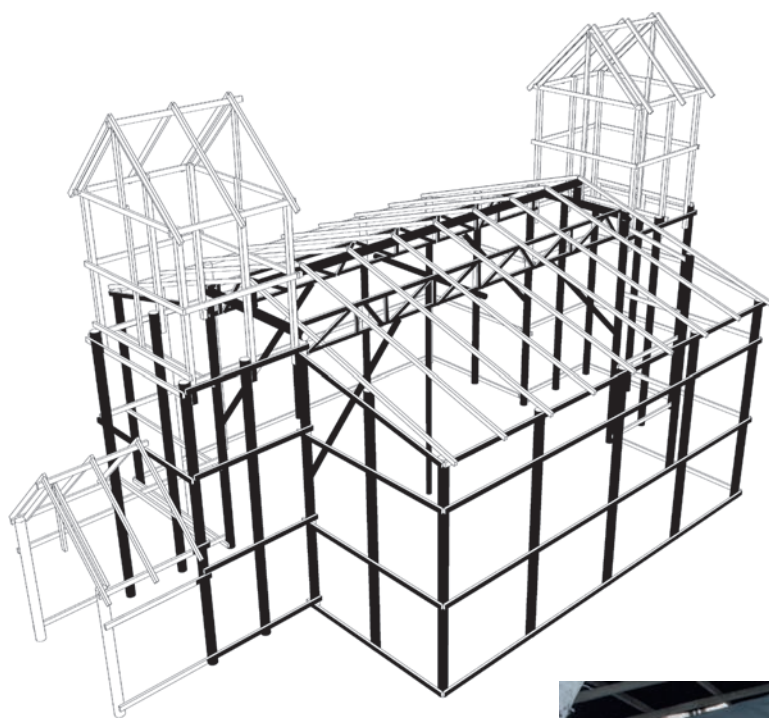
"Poverty is what we see. But, in Soweto, nobody will say he is poor. It's impossible to admit having nothing. It's not acceptable at all. Anyway, they don't think it's the truth. This is why their huts give lessons in dignity. These people are incredible. If I was in their place, I would let myself go, I would have the worst problems, I would fall apart. Them, never! They have this dignity of doing the essential with nothing, and it works!"

Christophe Hutin,
The Teachings of Soweto,
Building Freely, Actes Sud,
L'impensé, 2009.



With the Ethiopians

In Addis-Adeba they used to earn 700biirs (30€) a month. The dream of another life led them to Calais. Where they have built an extraordinary structure. Priceless.



A wooden church in Calais

Covered with a tarpaulin, in a Cristo style, a church stands in the new East district of Calais. A wooden frame. Supported in its centre by a post standing as a Christ cross. A structure planted with a majestic porch and choir. A landmark for both residents and visitors.

Developer: Ethiopian Orthodox community
Project manager: self-built



972500
number of migrants who crossed
the Mediterranean Sea in 2015.

With the Bedoons

Persecuted in Kuwait, deprived of access to education and healthcare, they fled across deserts and seas. They gathered in Calais and built tirelessly.

BOOK

"Free and safe spaces to live in are less and less available, and the newly arrived on the outskirts of cities are being confronted with a social status which one could not describe better than being a misfit among the misfits, or to use the expression of a despairing resident of a shanty town in Bagdad, being half-dead."

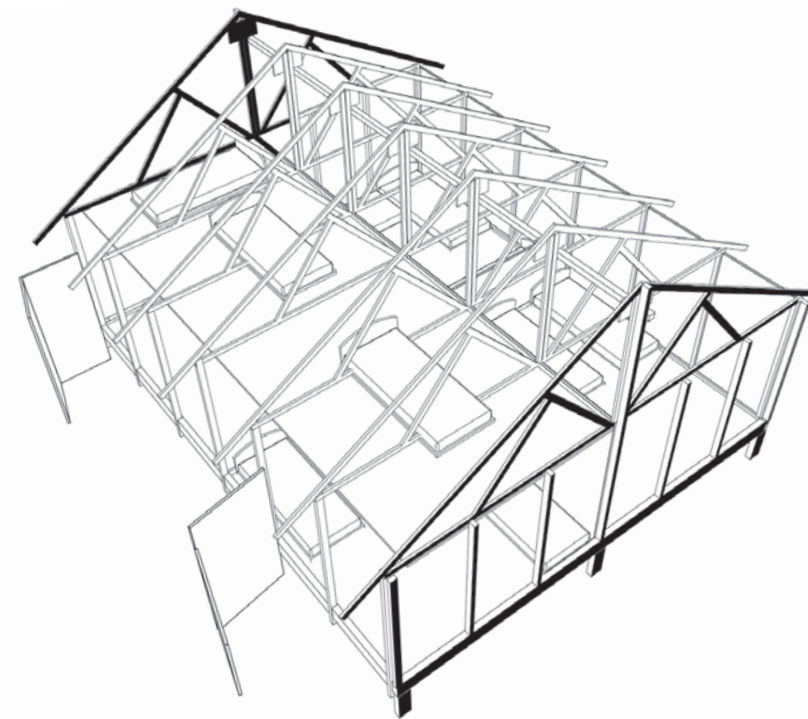
Mike Davis,
Planet of slums, 2007



Shared housing in Calais

700 small collective houses and about a hundred shops make up the emerging urbanity in the Dunes district in Calais. One group differs from this suburban typology: 13 houses for single men. A type of shared housing thus emerged in the middle of a particularly populated neighbourhood.

Developer: Bedoon community
Project manager: Canadian volunteers





Since late October, the whole of Europe stays in hotels, guesthouses and campsites in the Calais area to build with the migrants. The English are not outdone.

The 'Warehouse', the XXIst century toolbox

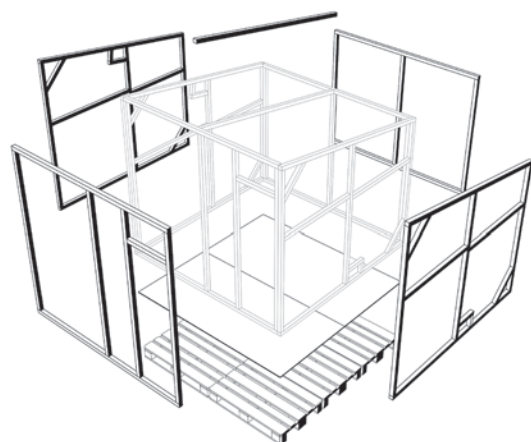
Probably the most productive refurbishing spot in France. Beyond tons of diverse materials, tools and other supplies piled up on mile long shelves, it is a workshop where housing designs, which defy DIY and even comprehension, are thought up, organized, invented. Architecture is no longer separate from saving time or goods, from human beings, hospitality or food, from the available workforce or the joy to build. Creativity is as urban as it is social and political. Could this be a way to build our future cities?



Le Shelter

A newborn concept in emergency architecture. This prefabricated wooden hut easily beats similar products manufactured by our well-known NGOs. At a very competitive cost (70€ per square meter), this small house is rapidly assembled and can be moved by 8 people. A real thumb to the nose of government-accredited architects.

Developer and project manager: "Help Refugees" and "l'Auberge des migrants"



REINVENTING CALAIS

To keep track of what is being invented in Calais, at the fine line between town and slum, this is the work started since October 2015 by P.E.R.O.U, in collaboration with various teams of researchers, artists, photographers. Students from various schools and universities have also largely contributed: the National School of Architecture and Landscape from Lille, the Ecole des Mines, the School of Political Arts, the Master of Innovation and Territory from the Institute of Alpine Geography in Grenoble, the Master of Urbanism from Sciences Po in Paris. All these studies have culminated in an 'Atlas of a potential city', an open and evolutive web platform on line since mid April 2016: www.reinventercalais.org

Caring for, instead of destroying, what migrants, Calais people and volunteers from all over the world have built together, and seeing how the city itself can benefit from it all in terms of strength and wealth. Going beyond the crisis, forever described as a hopeless dead end, by developing existing resources so as to draw up new urban possibilities, still unseen. Transforming the here and now so that those who have so far been stuck may at last invent themselves an elsewhere. Those are the many issues that have led to the call for ideas on "Re-inventing Calais". First distributed in Calais streets as the 'Other Calais magazine' on April 9th. Then presented on April 12th at the "Cit  de l'architecture et du patrimoine", on April 28th in Venice at the International Architecture Exhibition, and on June 3rd in Bordeaux at Arc-en-r ve. Nine big projects aiming to turn Calais into the European capital of hospitality; total cost: 28% of the 275 millions Euros budget for the planned amusement park called 'Heroic Land'.

Urbanists, architects, designers, artists are invited to answer the call with any form of action: writing, drawing, plans, etc. At the end of 2016, all proposals will be gathered and handed to the most highly concerned local public actors. This collective work on one of the most important problems of this era will also be handed to the candidates to the 2017 presidential election. This, in order to let today's and tomorrow's deciders know that it is not only urgent but indeed very possible to act differently and that we do have the powerful and inexhaustible supplies to succeed.

PROPOSAL OF PEROU

Pole for Exploration of Urban Resources
This work on research and action developed by the PEROU is supported by the PUCA, Plan for Urbanism, Construction and Architecture, and by the Fondation de France. Website PEROU: www.perou-paris.org
Website Reinventing Calais : www.reinventercalais.org

1700

in square feet, the size of the 'Warehouse', where over 150 persons operate daily

1. FOR THE SUPPORT OF A TRANSIENT CITY OF THE 21ST CENTURY

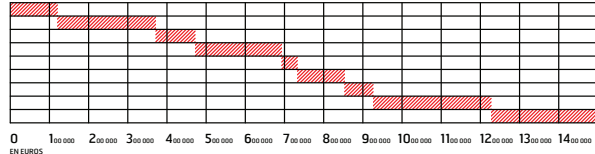
March 2016: A shantytown of 5,000 people coming from all over the world, continuing here their dream of a better life. About 50 restaurants, 30 little grocery stores, places of worship, cultural spaces and hand-built houses all born thanks to the strength of an international solidarity never seen before. At times, complex architectural forms, spatial organizations inspired from far-off countries. Still enormous risks, despite 30 fire security points, a hundred or so latrines, 116 water faucets, some garbage collection and an alive “Main Street”. More, buildings prone to quick degradation, an enclave urban area, repressed and separate from the town by a 100m large strip of land, which has been 'cleaned up' and made unusable by security systems and omnipresent police roadblocks.

March 2017: A transient city welcomed for 5 years in the Calais region, a bit like a carnival would be, an addition to the actual city. A sort of haven, a model to be replicated along migration routes across Europe. Inside the city, the network of footpaths and bike paths is extended towards Route de Gravelines, rue des Garennes and Chemin des Dunes, and more bus lines are added. Along this network with a main track reserved for fire trucks: water fountains, dry toilets, anti-fire equipment and garbage collection spots. In the '100m strip' and further, along the paths towards the town center: an ever-changing garden planted with local species in anticipation of a return to its initial state, a protected 'reserve for migratory birds'.

COST OF THE TRANSIENT CITY OF THE 21ST CENTURY: 15 100 000 EUROS

5,5 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Communal work areas
Catering
Security
Housing (2 000 huts)
Sanitary equipment
Parks and gardens
Urban furniture
Servicing
Fees and expenses



2. FOR A PARLIAMENT OF THE EDGES

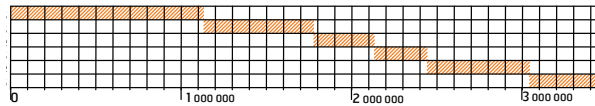
March 2016: The Refugees Council sits once a week in a tent in the slum. A few men, none from the city of Calais, very basic English spoken, often complex matters to discuss, debates never made public. A fragile government ruling an invisible town of 5,000 residents, with shops, schools, cultural centres and infirmaries, a few roads and water points. The embryo of a diplomatic tool in a precarious city made of numerous nationalities and communities coming from far-off battle grounds, where they were sometimes fighting against one another.

March 2017: The monumental and ephemeral Parliament of the edges stands in the middle of the New Jungle and can be seen from the city centre. A hundred representatives drawn at random from the population of this area of Calais, beyond the New Jungle district. The place includes a large space for general assemblies, and others for smaller groups. It is run as a district council and deals with community matters. Translators and secretaries work to facilitate communication and the spread of information in multiple languages in and outside the place by publishing a weekly magazine called 'Les Mondes'.

COST OF THE PARLIAMENT OF THE EDGES: 3 415 000 EUROS

1,2 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Assembly room 500 persons
Commission room 100 persons
Press room
Technical areas / sanitation
Library
Fees and wages



3. FOR A SIGNAGE OF THE CITY-WORLD OF CALAIS

March 2016: Clandestine signs mark the passage of migrants, of their dream, their cry, their call. The prevailing official and uniform signposts are so common they become invisible. Here and there in the shanty town, signs are handwritten and multilingual. A strong city is emerging, but it as is wrongly named as it is badly treated. No trace of Republic except on police uniforms, omnipresent in the surroundings. Only barely visible on a mental map are the colours and outlines of the area, signs of its vitality which the city of Calais tries to fight against, for it doesn't know how to make good use of it.

March 2017: All over Calais, the normal space has been dressed with different words and a whole new depth of meaning. Each district is renamed in several languages, spoken by those who live here, who sleep here, who dream here just for a day, a night or a whole life. From Place d'Armes to the Parliament of the edges, a visual identity spreads out, worldly and multi-faceted. It gives Calais its new status of capital. In the New Jungle, the complex network of streets and lanes creates a web woven with names, words and texts collected along the way by those who find shelter here.

COST OF THE SIGNAGE OF THE CITY-WORLD OF CALAIS: 3 766 000 EUROS

1,4 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Design workshop
Building workshop
Expenses and other fees



4. FOR A HOUSE OF THE REPUBLIC

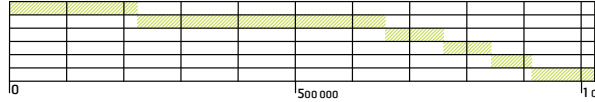
March 2016: The legal centre was created thanks to the response to the “Appel des 800”, published in the French newspaper 'Libération' on October 20, 2015. It was built by Carpenters Without Borders and is a place where migrants can get legal information about their rights, about applying for asylum or to file a complaint against violence. Numerous lawyers and legal experts from different countries take turns to sit in this small wooden house. They listen and guide all day long, initiating appropriate procedures if applicable. Over 600 cases have already been filed. The legal centre has gained experience in providing legal information to everyone in the Jungle, supplementing the other existing information centres also dealing with newcomers' questions.

March 2017: It is the forward base of the community in the New Jungle, the multilingual place where one can find information on one's rights and duties. The House of the Republic is situated where the legal centre used to be and now houses a dozen offices, where migrant rights experts give one-on-one counsel. Another space is dedicated to the many NGOs working on site, who receive advice and technical support to improve and develop their numerous activities. The House of the Republic is also a lab for social innovation. Specialists coming from all over Europe also come to research such subjects as the informal economy or the legal status of arrival cities. In addition, a multilingual resource centre, run by the refugees themselves, helps the newcomer find his way through the Jungle of rights as well as that of the arrival city itself.

COST OF THE HOUSE OF THE REPUBLIC: 1 042 038 EUROS

0,4 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Interview desks
Resource centre
Toilets and supplies
Community room
NGOs spaces
Expenses and other fees



5. FOR A “GAI-SAVOIR” SCHOOL

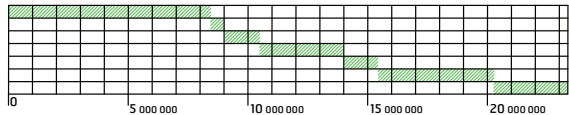
March 2016: Firstly, a school for adults: a shelter with about 15 seats, a blackboard, a window. Then, a school of arts and crafts: a building for 30 or so people, a library corner, a piano, a shoe repairer. Next, two libraries, incorporating the famous Jungle Books, a reception area and a play area for children, and the Ecole Laïque du Chemin des Dunes with its classroom, its computer room, a sewing room and library. At the Februry 6 opening of this latter facility, the creation of two teaching posts by the Ministry of Education, to support the process. The New Jungle takes care of its 350 unaccompanied minors, young children lacking schooling, almost-francophone adults, knowledge and know-how assembled here and cross-fertilised.

March 2017: Born out of the transformation of the Jules Ferry summer camp, where generations of Calais residents have played, the “Gai-Savoir” school opens as a place of study in unlimited subjects, in every language, from every book. 20 or so classes to learn by the sea. A great library resembling the Tower of Babel where Jacques Rancière’s The Ignorant Schoolmaster in Arabic coexists with a French translation of Ibn Khaldun’s History of the World. A lab for images of the whole world: training in photography and film, an exhibition space, a screening room... Dedicated craft workshops where the skills and knowledge of the New Jungle and its surroundings are exchanged: carpentry, lace, weaving, shoemaking, cooking, bicycle repair, a fablab, etc. At the heart of the Gai-Savoir school, a Jules Ferry annex to French schools and universities is built: a 100-bed youth hostel and a lecture theatre where conferences organised by the residents of the New Jungle are held. Outside, big play areas.

COST OF THE “GAI-SAVOIR”
SCHOOL: 23 321 540 EUROS

8,5% OF 275 000 000 EUROS
(COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Classroom with 400 children capacity, nursery, studios, shared workspace
Lecture hall with 100 person capacity
library, exhibition hall, screening room
educational kitchen and restaurant
Gym and outdoor equipment
Youth hostel
Fees and costs



6. FOR A EUROPEAN RECYCLING IN THE DUNES

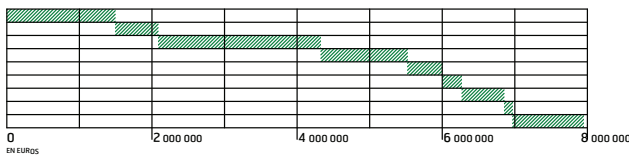
March 2016: From ad hoc beginnings, an extraordinary sense of solidarity has emerged. Calais becomes a European rallying point for countless visitors: activists, campaigners, volunteers. A crossroads, with daily arrivals of food and clothing, and all kinds of building materials. Extraordinary support facilities, such as the Auberge warehouse, have become models of European courtesy. Here items are received, sorted, classified and packaged to address the migrants’ needs. Tons of surplus materials and donations arrive from all directions. A dynamic solidarity blowing like a breath of fresh air through the ugly barbed wire of Europe.

March 2017: Creating numerous jobs in the Calais area, financed by both a region and a Europe keen on social innovation, a European recycling in the dunes reaches right into the heart of the Dunes Industrial Zone, between city and shanty town. Composed of a huge sorting and storage area and various satellite centres in the region, it receives donations from here and elsewhere. Backed by a capacity to take scrap from neighbouring businesses, theatrical sets, salvageable building materials, its team of some 500 employees retrieves, stores, processes and reworks these materials, giving them a second life. Creating an articulate response to both the ecological crisis and the migrant crisis, the European recycling in the dunes is a great pioneering project. Architecture schools from the entire continent organise workshops here, learning the art of building through improvisation, creating with the available materials within a given space and time.

COST OF THE EUROPEAN RECYCLING IN
THE DUNES: 7 983 400 EUROS

2,9% OF 275 000 000 EUROS
(COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Garage and purchase of vehicles
Cleaning and car repair
Offices and dressing rooms
Relaxation area
Stock for dispatch
Shop area
Outdoor space
Fees and costs



7. FOR AN ARCHIPELAGO OF HEALTH CARE UNITS

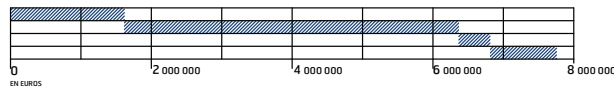
March 2016: Only the Jules Ferry centre provides hot showers, at a capacity of 500 per day, for a population of 5 000 people. In the Jungle, a Turkish bath and a few makeshift showers make up the entirety of the sanitary facilities. Médecins du monde, Médecins sans frontières, and Gynécologues sans frontières have established consultation and health care centres, while numerous diseases spread, and both the mental and physical state of those fleeing violence stays deeply bruised.

March 2017: The units of control and security have given way to facilities that address the needs of those whose flesh bears the scars of unheard of violence. Four health centres, located at each of the four corners of the New Jungle, provide access to a GP and a first aid nurse. There are a dozen bathhouses throughout the area, providing showers, steam baths and laundromats. At the heart of the New Jungle, an annex of the Calais hospital, further offers psychological care, as well as a possible transfer to a specialist unit at the central hospital of Calais situated at Boulevard des Justes.

COST OF THE ARCHIPELAGO OF HEALTH
CARE UNITS: 7 767 400 EUROS

2,8 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS
(COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Health centre
Spa, hammam, launderette
Annex to the hospital
Fees and costs



8. FOR A “HAUTS-DE-FRANCE” ARTISTIC FACTORY

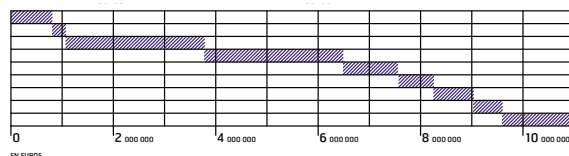
March 2016: In two geodesic domes, the Good Chance Theatre can be seen from afar, in the Southern zone of the New Jungle and beyond, in the world of contemporary art. No one knows how many actors, directors, artists, have spent a day here, or a night, or maybe a few weeks. Multiple forms of theatre, drawing, photography, writing or dancing workshops, occasional sporting events, exhibitions and numerous staged concerts performed on its fringes. Not far, a little further south, the Ashram kitchen and its impromptu parties where the violin of an Irish volunteer melds with the oud of a Turkish musician and the voice of an Afghan singer. Just next door, the famous nightclub, with dancing into the wee hours of the night, after returning from a failed escape to the UK. And above all, in every last restaurant in so-called Main Street, a song, a melody, the symphony of the World.

March 2017: Erected at the main entrance to the New Jungle along the extension of the road to Gravelines, the arts centre is the 21st century cultural facility of the Hauts-de-France region. A residence for writers and movie directors of the New Jungle and elsewhere, it also provides accommodation for some 20 people from companies in residence, a working area of 200 m2 with technical equipment, a performance space with seating for 500, a festival and concert hall with capacity for 1000 spectators, and various modular studio spaces. Two bars and a connected restaurant add to this multicultural space— the dome of which, despite only having been open for six months, already represents a legendary theatre of the oppressed, a mecca of creative hospitality.

COST OF THE “HAUTS-DE-FRANCE” ARTISTIC
FACTORY: 10 867 270 EUROS

4 % OF 275 000 000 EUROS
(COST OF HEROIC LAND)

Studios for artists in residency
Stage set
Cabaret stage
Auditorium with a 1000 person capacity
Studios and rehearsal spaces for music and choirs
Storage space, offices, bathrooms
Lobby and bars
Courtyard and garden
Fees and costs



9. FOR A CITY-WORLD OF CALAIS RAILWAY STATION

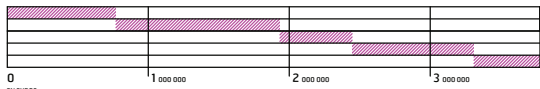
March 2016: For the last six months, campgrounds, hotels and hostels have been fully booked. From the European holiday centre to the thirty or so hotels, from the Palominos to the Domaine de la Plage and the 300 seasonal Airbnb addresses, never has Calais accommodation known such a bright winter, nor the town so many visitors. Despite having been partially renovated just 3 years ago, the Calais railway station has never looked so drab and inadequate for the influx of proactive, joyous European youth. Never has this central facility seemed so at odds with the international nature of the town, welcoming the arriving new world.

March 2017: The main meeting place, the concourse of the new Calais-City-World station houses the brand new Calais Museum of Immigration, which collects and presents the journeys and testimonies of those who have come to the region to live, to dream, and to help. There is a complete overlap between the museum and the station, giving the building a status as a location of memories as much as a transit hub. Multiple languages, mapped stories and projections of images are integral to the railway space, conjuring up destinations and origins from across the globe that intermingle with those of the station's everyday existence.

COST OF CITY-WORLD OF CALAIS RAILWAY STATION:3 736 000 EUROS

1,3% OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

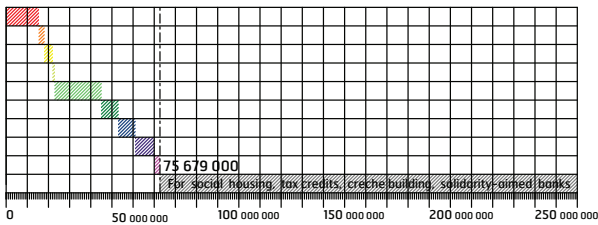
- Workshops for the building of railroad scenography
- Renovation of visitor's lobby, educational gallery
- Renovation of the passengers area
- Building of an animated area
- Fees and costs



COST OF REINVENTING CALAIS 75 679 000 EUROS

27,5% OF 275 000 000 EUROS (COST OF HEROIC LAND)

- Transient city
- Parliament of the edges
- Signage of the city-world of calais
- House of the republic
- "Gai-savoir" school
- European recycling in the dunes
- Archipelago of health care units
- "Haut-de-France" artistic factory
- City-world of calais railway station
- Remaining available budget

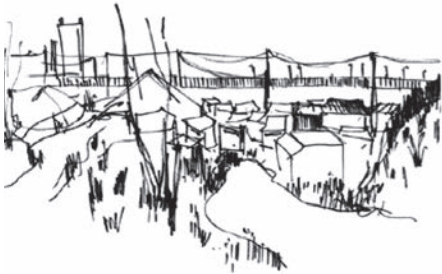


With the landscape

Walls, monumental fences, barbed wire, security devices of every kind are disfiguring the landscape of Calais. How do we save it from getting completely suffocated? An answer might be found by following the footprints of the refugees...

Manifesto

Considering that a landscape is an immense space welcoming footsteps, we declare that the new geometric grid of paths made across the plain by the migrants of Calais (and elsewhere), and which existed long ago through the movements of water, animals and humans, has at last recreated a real landscape. Doors cut through fences, footpaths along ditches, makeshift ladders, rocks used as benches, and earth walls climbed upon are reversing the trend sustained by the authorities and bringing back The Landscape Plan, which was our long-lost dream.



BOOK

"Then we would understand that refugees are, even more than pioneers: the inventors of new territories."

Michel Agier, *Managing the Undesirables: from the refugee camps to a humanitarian government*, Flammarion, 2008.

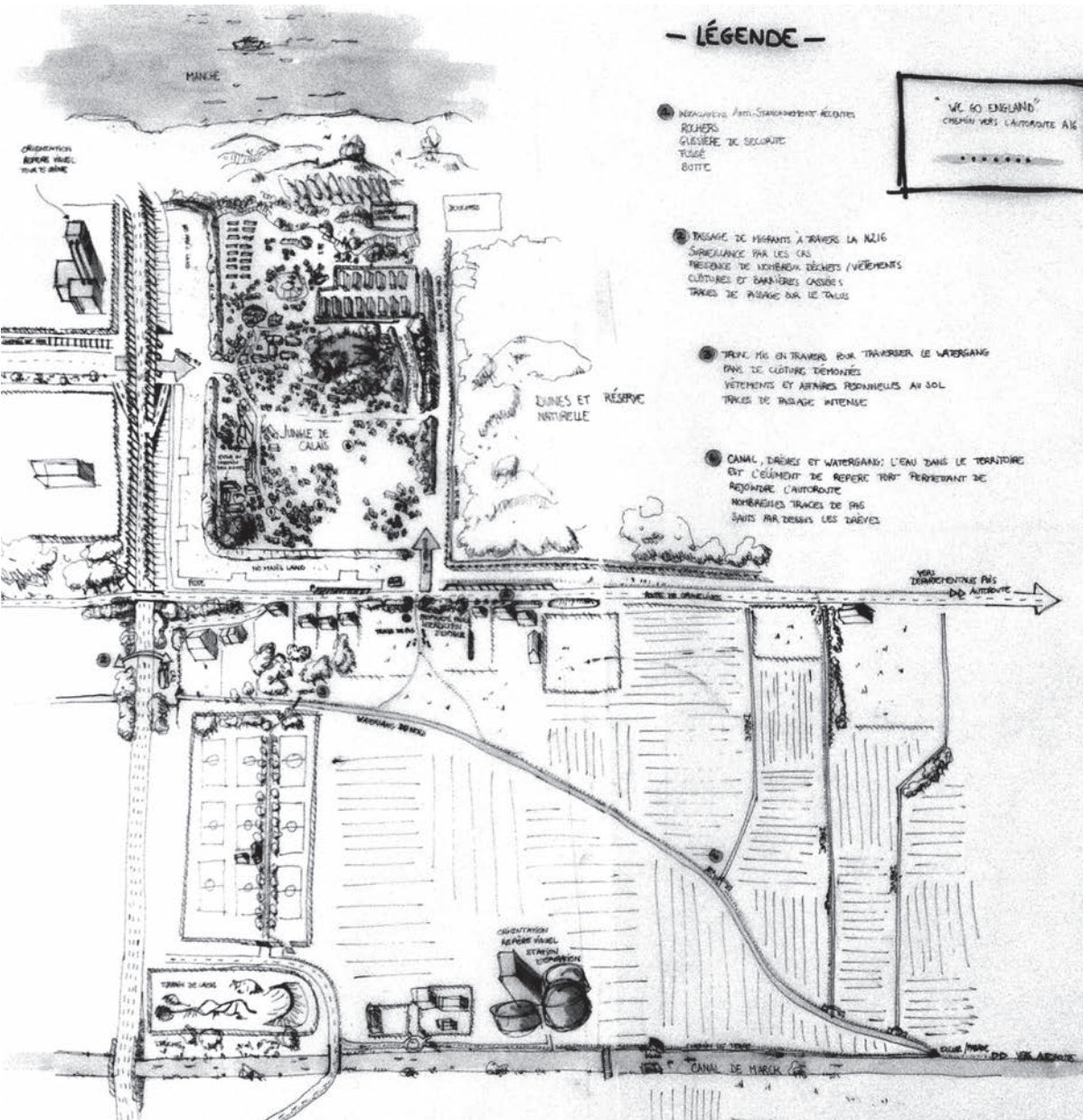
2500

in acres, the surface of farming land that would be destroyed by the project called "Heroic Land." A point of reference, the Notre-Dame-des-Landes airport would destroy 4,000.

BOOK

"The first steps on this 'scary earth', yet desired, suspends the bodies in weightlessness. What is a body that is not supported by the law and by the land? The law allows an official existence and therefore allows one to have a name"

Smaïn Laacher, *Refugees Without Refuge*, Pouvoirs n° 44, january 2013.



Theatre of chaos

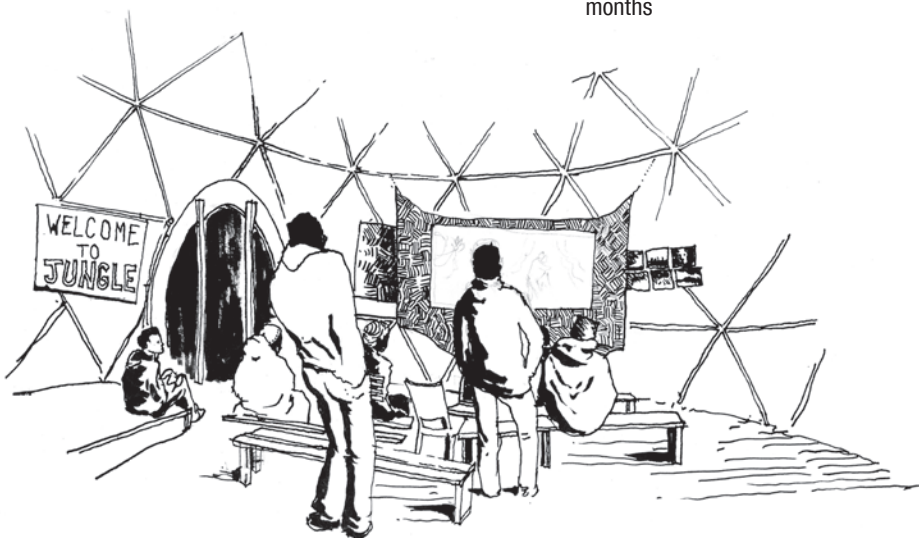
The Good Chance Theater: a double geodesic dome that stands as a monument, a landmark in the Jungle. Below is a story, among others, of the creative humanity that is typical of this space.



GOOD CHANCE

Susanne, a visual artist, comes from Somerset in England. On March 5, in the first dome of the Good Chance Theater, she encourages a man who is finishing his drawing on the floor, while a teenager tenderly leans against her. "I have never lived an experience as intense as here," she says. "Two days ago, two kids barged in. The day before, their house had been destroyed. They hadn't slept and were literally frozen. They destroyed everything inside the theatre, then they started spilling paint and playing with it. They were incapable of doing anything else than destroy. That's what they thought, but I knew they were painting. So I let them be, and I was a simple witness to their expression. One dipped his shoes in paint to make footprints. Then he drew a jar. Slowly, he tamed the violence. This place was one where this violence could be expressed. We had tea and we offered them biscuits and out of politeness, they only took one even

though they were starving! The only way of calming the chaos, is to create more chaos." The drawing is finished. A portrait of a woman, accompanied by a word: "Deltange-tam," I miss you.



600

number of acts of violence perpetrated against refugees filed by the "Legal Shelter" of the Jungle in 3 months

In the School for All

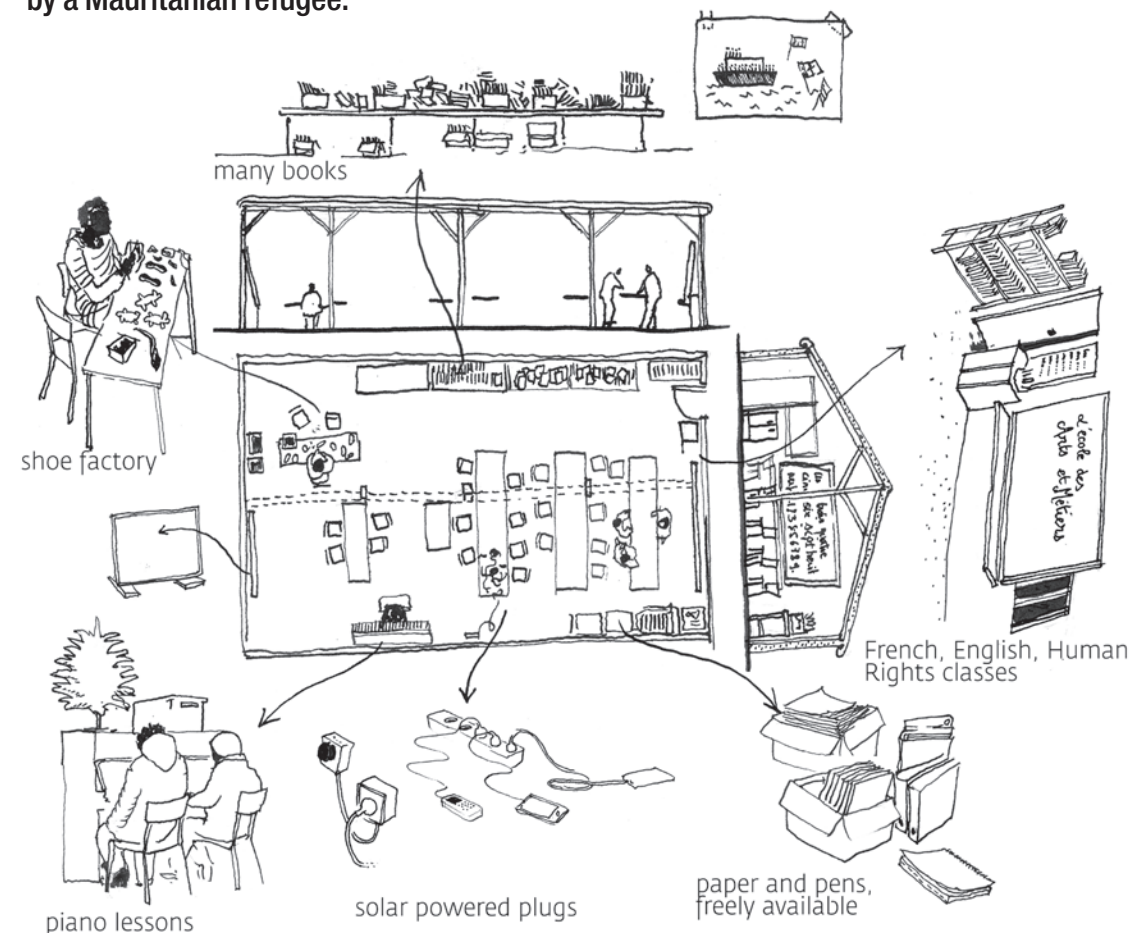
They built schools in the shanty town, when in the city we believe it is no longer possible. Learning, teaching, creating are the daily activities of many residents of the Jungle. Take for example, the school of arts and crafts created by a Mauritanian refugee.

3
number of schools created in the Jungle in a year.



Every day, volunteers from Calais and elsewhere, retired teachers or just citizens, teach the basics of French to refugees. It is particularly good for the 326 unaccompanied minors counted in the Jungle in early March 2016.

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Creating Value

In the Jungle, value is created, but the surrounding city continues to deny it, and wants it destroyed. Meeting with the owner of Kabul cafe.

"We opened there months ago. Building the cafe took one month, with the help of some Afghan friends and an investment of 6,000 Euros in total, including all the equipment. I already got back 2,000/2,500 of the 6,000 Euros invested. But if the Jungle is destroyed, I will lose the balance.

I was inspired by the English roofs with two slopes. In Afghanistan, tiles don't exist, so the roofs are flat but when it snows you have to get on top and clear it! I already built plenty of houses in England, I lived there for a year. I also worked a year in Norway in a restaurant, I lived in Italy. I've spent 6 years in Europe already. I came here just for this

restaurant. If it is destroyed, I will leave, I won't take anything with me. I don't have the place to take anything with me because I don't have a house, I sleep here."



48

number of restaurants counted in the Jungle in February 2016

Seagull

For millions of years the continents have been on the move. They separate, draw closer together, drift apart, change angle and position in comparison with the geographical North. But the North changes and everything turns. Plants and animals are organised on these revolving plates. They migrate each time the climate and living conditions change. They have no borders. Those living on earth restrict themselves to the outlines of the continents and islands. Those living on the sea have no other territorial limits than vital conditions: water temperatures, acidity, food sources and habitats. All are dependent on a series of living compatibilities corresponding to a specific climate zone: the biome.

Humans have invented prosthesis: clothes, houses, vehicles etc... They have improved their biological scope and can rise above all biomes. They can live on the ice, in the deserts, in the tropics and under the sea. They have no biological territorial limit.

In order to play, to fight and to confine themselves to ghettos of colour, they have invented borders and flags. They love their borders. They are able to cross them easily, but their existence is of great importance to them. It gives them the feeling that they control the defined area. They claim ownership of it.

They have invented culture and religion, created legends and beliefs that guarantee that they are right. Between their beliefs, they have placed borders and flags. They love borders. They have invented the pillage of common goods, privatised the land, dried up food sources, exhausted water supplies. They have taken ownership of what they call nature, they have created patents and for all things they have established laws and flags. They love borders.

To maintain the borders, they have invented war. They love war, it is their game. Plants and animals confront each other, occupy land in an opportunistic manner, mark their territory and relinquish it when a better opportunity occurs. They do not know how to wage war. They have no flags.

Humans gamble. And kill each other. It takes time and money (money: a virtual system that facilitates the trade of goods, constrains them, and subjects them to the speculation of gambling). Humans love money, borders, war and gambling. To gamble correctly there has to be a great number of deaths. Those who do not want to die leave their land. They migrate. When they look at themselves in the mirror, humans say that they are neither plants nor animals. Unlike plants and animals, they have no right to migrate. They have to stay in one place. And die in war. Those who dare to contravene that law die at sea. In Calais we find the flotsam and jetsam of the voyage, those who dared to migrate, and those who did not die at sea. A “Jungle” is what we call virgin forest where trees have reached an optimum level of life (their peak).

They organise their lives with all kinds of animals and plants in varying numbers and sizes, from the bacteria to the primates, from the grass, the butterflies and the invisible mycelium. In the Jungle everything is balanced. Everything is useful. It is an eco-system organised on the economy of exchange and recycling. Between these beings and their territories there are no borders. There is no peace because there is no war. There is no money.

Humans detest the Jungle, they know nothing about it, get lost in it. They look on it as a confused unstructured mess, without urbanisation, without banks, without money, without borders, without laws, without rules, without beliefs, without religion. When they speak of nature (which they detest) humans quote the Jungle: an example of disorder and dispossession. Malapropism and inaccuracy. The migrants in Calais are trying – it is true – to create a balanced- Jungle- environment, where they might hope to live. But they will not be allowed the time to do so. They have to be chased out since they come from “somewhere else”. They have no right to life. They must die or leave. For the administration of borders (of war, money and gambling) this boils down to the same thing: they have to disappear.

The Jungle in Calais is not a Jungle created by nature. It is a transitory camp of human flesh, disqualified by humans themselves, to be thrown into the sea or even to be sold off to the highest bidder whose poker chips bang against the borders.

As a seagull, I cross the cliffs, the dunes, the waves and the tarmac roads, flying through the air. I fly over towns and I see

heavy boats trying to escape the ports. When the weather allows me to, I fly along the coasts and sometimes I cross stretches of sea that link islands and continents together. Because, for me, a seagull, the sea is a link, it is not an obstacle. You understand now why I do not understand that we stop on the shores and that we have to die for having wanted to leave one land to reach another, no matter how far away it is, how uncertain, and yet full of hope.

Gilles Clément
Landscape architect
President of PEROU



The hell of the living is not something yet to come: if there is one, it is here already, the hell we inhabit daily, that we create by being together. There are two ways not to suffer from it. The first is easy enough for most people: to accept it and become part of it so you no longer notice it. The second is risky and requires constant attention, constant learning: to seek and to know how to tell who and what, in the midst of hell, is not hell, and to make that last, and to make room for it.

Italo Calvino, *Invisible Cities*



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