

*The Little Prince
travels to*

Kalopia

My dear aviator friend from Earth,

I recently visited a very peculiar planet known as 'Kalopia', and I wanted to tell you all about it. Of course, nothing compares to being there in person and fully experiencing the inhabitants and their culture, but I will do my best to describe my time there in a way that you would understand.

As I landed onto this colourful and lively world, I noticed a lot of unique things about it compared to all the other planets I've visited. To begin with, everyone had 'antennae' on top of their heads, and they gave me a sort of helmet that had them, too. As soon as I put it on, I understood that these

antennae served as a constant link, an unbroken connection to the whereabouts and thoughts of every other inhabitant. Names were unnecessary here because everyone intuitively knew who they are speaking with. As a result, conversations happened seamlessly, intuitively, and naturally, guided by this unspoken language of connection.



On the day that I arrived, there was a big celebration - a 'moneyfest' - to celebrate money! So one of the first things I saw was this huge sculpture made entirely of coins, and there were people dressed in money-themed costumes parading around it & dancing to some rather



strange-sounding music. What was also fascinating was that the music was picked specifically for me based on what I would enjoy listening to through the antenna on my head. It was deeply connected to my own body and emotions, so the songs and sounds that played were private to me and played softly in the background

throughout my time there.

As the festivities continued, I had conversations with the people of Kalopia, and they explained to me that they had once used money for practical purposes, but then they had realised that it often led to inequality and competition. So, now that they had transformed their relationship with it and that everything was provided freely, they realised that - just like everything else - it can be turned into a source of creativity, unity, and pure enjoyment! Many of the people had designed their own coins for the festival - with different symbols, colours and in various sizes, each representing something personal or linking to a form or art or culture that they liked.

Needless to say I was deeply moved by the spirit of Kalopia. It was so nice to see a world where people had found a way to embrace the joy of creation and artistic expression without the burden of materialism or inequality!

As I spent more time on this vibrant planet, I began to notice that the very fabric of this world was a dance of

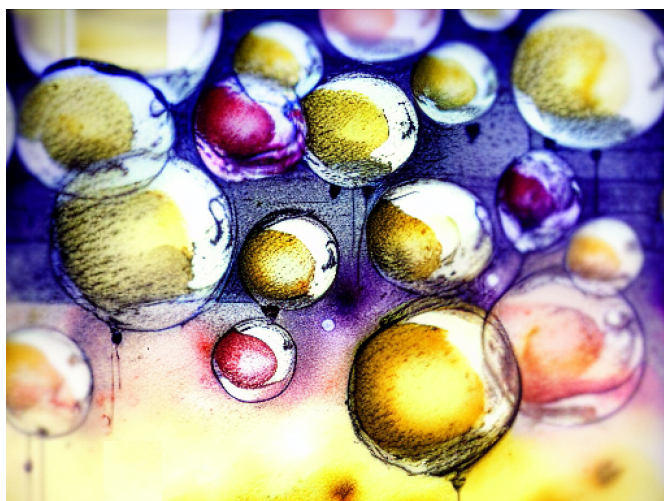
constant change and delightful surprises. Here, nothing was fixed, and the boundaries between the unusual and the everyday blurred into a beautiful mosaic of the unexpected.

One day, as I strolled through the city, I saw a peculiar sight—a parade of floating umbrellas, each one larger than the last, carrying joyful inhabitants high above the streets. The umbrellas swirled and twirled in a mesmerising display of colour, and the people on them laughed with pure delight. It



seemed that in Kalopia gravity itself played along with their sense of fun. I realised that happiness and joy were not just fleeting pleasures here, but actually guiding principles that shaped the lives of each citizen.

In this world where everything was in a constant state of playful flux, I also encountered a cafe that served food in the form of bubbles. Yes, bubbles! These floating orbs contained the flavours of the most delicious meals, and with a touch of their antennae, the inhabitants would pop them, releasing a burst of culinary joy. I could eat them as well through the antenna that I was given and I couldn't help but laugh a lot as I tried flavours I



had never imagined could exist in such a strange form.

Soon I became well acquainted with the fascinating ways in which the inhabitants navigated their lives through a world of intuitive connection and also a unique perception of time and the future. On this planet, the future was known and clear just enough for the people to embrace every day with open hearts. There was no fear of uncertainty, for it was believed that whatever lay ahead was meant to be and would ultimately contribute to their collective joy.

As inhabitants grew older, they naturally became more independent in order to deepen their connection with their own intuition and happiness while also exploring the many facets of life that piqued their curiosity. However, this newfound independence never severed the bonds of togetherness. When one of their own faced struggles, whether it be a creative block, a personal challenge, or a moment of self-discovery, they came together, offering support, encouragement, and a reassuring presence.

One day I had the chance to observe one such act of unity in action. I witnessed the inhabitants gathering around an artist who had temporarily lost inspiration, infusing their creative energy to help them find their muse once more. I saw them rallying behind this person facing a personal dilemma, offering guidance and empathy without judgment. It was nice to see how quickly the inspiration returned once the person felt held and supported! This simple act of togetherness made me feel very safe there, too.

As I continued to explore the enchanting world of Kalopia, I saw that the way they perceived happiness and the cycles of life was very similar to my own. They had understood that whatever made one individual most happy was, by extension, the best for everyone else. This perspective created an atmosphere of liberated joy and selflessness, which in turn contributed to the happiness of the entire community.



An example of this unique perspective on happiness could be found in the artists who painted vibrant murals on the walls of their city. They were free to express their creativity in whatever way brought them the most joy, and their art filled the streets with colour and inspiration. Each stroke of the brush was an expression of their

individual happiness, which, in turn, brought smiles to the faces of passersby.

However, the inhabitants of Kalopia had an even more profound perspective on life and death. They saw death as a continuation of the grand adventure of life, a transition to another phase of the journey.

When someone's time on Kalopia came to an end, it was a cause for both sadness and celebration. The inhabitants gathered together to honour the departing soul, expressing their love, gratitude, and a profound sense of farewell.

They understood that the being was not truly gone but embarking on a new adventure—a journey to explore new worlds, gather new experiences, and continue their exploration of the universe.

And as I prepared to depart from Kalopia, I felt this mix of emotions, too (even though I already knew exactly when I would leave very soon after I put my antennae on). The citizens were grateful that I had come to visit them, but also very sad that I was already leaving. With a heart full of gratitude, I bid farewell to Kalopia, forever grateful for the lessons of this extraordinary world. I was given a small coin token as a memento, a reminder of a world where money was now remembered with a sense of fun and togetherness. And as I flew away and looked back at this planet, I knew deep in my heart that life was a magnificent and unexplainable gift of ever-changing experiences where fun and joy always illuminate the path forward.

I hope that you are well, too, my friend, and that this letter speaks to your heart just like my time at Kalopia spoke to mine! My beloved Rose extends her greetings to you as well, and of course we both send love to our favourite fox! Maybe one day we can all visit this planet together.



With all the warmth of the stars,
the Little Prince

