

This **Epiphany** it was just a few years ago, when I came to London from Chile. It a catholic country where it is quaint found many different people, as here, wearing their typical clothes.

I used to work in a shop where most of the girls were Muslim. One of them, 18, was ready to get married with a man how she didn't meet and be happy with that future. For me it was completely wrong and strange.

Another of the girls, grown up in France and her behaviour it was pretty relax and liberal, the way like she talks, her clothes, everything. I talk to her about what kind of future you can get with that kind of life. " If I was her I would be really happy, changed my behaviour, wearing a veil (chador) and follow the rules..." she said.

For me it was a surprise and I realized how easy it is judge people. Who said what it is wrong or right? I understood in everywhere, religion, every life it had had happened something good and bad. It doesn't matter the material veil when everyone could wear different kind of different invisible veils.

Even you knew that, not always you have the time to think about different ways to live the happiness and freedom.

Vonne