

# Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Ulrike

## Saint Guénolé

1.

Hi Chandler, little brother,

Today I'm reporting from Saint Guénolé, a village on the west coast of France, which is now sinking in spray. It's a very impressive phenomenon, here in Bretagne.

Father would explain that rough weather causes the water to foam, and the winds blow it to shore. The water drops are stabilized by myriads of phytoplankton, atomic algal. The height of this foam layer can amount to almost 20 inches (50cm).

These unwanted natural phenomena occur from time to time and attract many watchers.

Storms in coastal areas, it seems, are never harmless.

Lots of love

Devin

<http://www.penmarch.fr/>

<http://www.20minutes.fr/rennes/1758383-20160102-video-bretagne-pleine-tempete-ecume-submerge-saint-guenole>

<http://www.stern.de/panorama/video/ins-netz-gegangen/staunen/frankreich--dorf-saint-guenole-versinkt-im-schaum-6699396.html>

2.

Dear Devin,

I'm hardly able to hide my broad grin, remembering how exact and appropriate your prognoses has been. I won't keep back Father's statements, in addition to this.

While Father was in such a good mood, he presented us with an excursion back to Roman and Greek mythology, as a general version for all students. Aphrodite=foam-arisen, was the guardian of nature in all its manifestations. She was a creating, protective, but also a destructive goddess.

She was goddess of birth, death, reincarnation, age, destiny and war.....

The month of (Aphrilis) April is named after her.

Lots of love

Vincent

<http://www.artedea.net/aphrodite/>

3.

Hi Vincent,

You're remembering old myths, I see. No way that Aphrodite was foam-risen here during wintertime. You can assume that we have winter here too, not so hard as yours, but nevertheless interesting.

Imagine a thin crackling crust building up on the surface of the spray. Walking is even a little slippery, the next step into the unknown.

I wish you could see the landscape. It changes from starry nights accompanied by rime and spray, to a shining sun and blue sky by day. All is sparkling and glittering, above and below, like countless diamonds.

Lots of love

Devin

4.

Vincent handed Devin's letter to Catherine.

She began to smile as she read, thinking of the freezing Aphrodite Devin hinted at.

"It must be wonderful there," she observed, pausing to consider now.

"But do you know what I consider a feat? Where even I learn something new!" she told Vincent. "I was aware of Aphrodite only as the goddess of love, beauty, pleasure and procreation. But as Father explained, there is more to her.

It's remarkable that our patriarch, and a man of his generation, can speak so frankly and comprehensively about her," she remarked.

Vincent nodded in agreement.