

I am a small country

At the extreme western tip of Africa,

Open on the Atlantic,

At the crossroads

I live between America and Africa,

Between America and Asia,

Between the Atlantic and the heart of the black continent,

I'm on the way to Europe leading to Antarctica

My name is Senegal

I am a young independent nation,

But,

My birth goes back to the distant periods of prehistory

And I radiated within the Great Empires of Western Sudan;

Trapped by my position, the slave trade and European colonization have not spared me;

Today,

I became a cultural melting pot, proud of its great democracy

I open my arms to the entire world

Come and discover the Senegalese *Teranga*.

Younouss HOUMA Saint-louis, Sénégal



