

This text is for my children **Melodi Lecarme** (or **Melodi Bwee Lai Lecarme**) and **Théon Lecarme** (or **Théon Cong-Zhi Lai Lecarme**).

They go to the **Bali International School** (formerly **Bali Island School**) or **BIS**... They live in **Sekar Sari** (Sanur/Denpasar)...

If you happen to know them, please inform them about this message... They will be happy to hear about me, their father...



Coucou Melo mon petit chat and monster Thé, on the contrary of what you probably heard, I am still alive and caring for you. I am staying in a retirement home on the French Riviera in France, and fighting to stay alive until I can get in touch with you...I think this part (waiting for you only...) is a piece of cake compared to what I have been through... I have been trying to send you gifts and news often, as well as your grandparents on the French side (grand mère and grand père) but it looks like someone is preventing that, so everything remains cut And I can not see you and you are not able to get any news from me... It is so unfair, but, believe me, we will laugh together about it...



Moreover, do not forget that you have French nationality and family in the United States (Tonton Alex with his family, so your cousins from America...) and in France (tante Clara and grand père & grand mère...). Places where not only rich people have an education but almost everyone... Just ask your mother for your French passports... They all love and await you...The world is a great experience and to discover and travel! Really!!!

Why did I leave Bali?

You are probably asking yourself a lot about that and heard many stories... As you may know, I have this serious and very cruel disease called "amyotrophic lateral sclerosis" or ALS or "Lou Gehrig disease"... This is why you probably remember of me in my wheelchair... Unfortunately, this disease is not really known in Indonesia... And there was no chance to get supported in any way, if I stayed in Bali. So we planned to move to France where social benefits are almost the best in the world (that's one of the reasons we pay so many taxes in France...) and where médecine and science are very developed... The best place to go in our case. Initially, we were all going to France as a normal family. But someone changed his mind at the last minute and I decided to go by myself... The calculation was easy to make: Better you stayed with your mother who was healthy, loved you and could take care of you better than anyone... I would not be around during your young ages (especially, if someone is preventing us...;).



But I should be there, when you start travelling on your own, for guidance and advisory... I also considered the fact that I would last two to three years, if I stayed in Bali... And probably ten more years, in France... Actually, more time to see you grow and be around... And I bet you want your father as long as possible... I also knew that you had a roof above your head with this nice house we bought in Sekar Sari... I am so glad I spent my life savings on that...

My down-payment could secure us a loan from a bank.... But I always refused to participate in expenses in Bali that were not my choices and not mine to assume... Anyway, about my journey in France, it was not easy, especially mentally... But I managed to understand and accept the system I am in and keep on...



Now, I have set all the social benefits I could get and am waiting for you to contact me...

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