**Location/Site: Mantasoa, Miadamanjaka**

**Date: 29/08/2019**

**Time: 10:30 a.m.**

**Interviewer: VLM 03**

**Duration of the interview: 40min**

**Individual/Multiple: Individual**

**Age: 38**

**Sex: Male**

**Disability: Yes**

**Special Circumstances: Barison, blind**

As I am blind I can't see anything, but I can feel the clean air and the fields of the birds. The air and the birds are the most important for me. And of course the water too, because I wash with it and eat with it. Here in Miadamanjaka, the air is pure and the bird fields feed my spirit, and I enjoy it.

For about five years now I have noticed a change. The air is not as pure as it used to be, especially from noon until evening. I think it's because of the excessive manufacturing of charcoal and the making of mud bricks. These are very common activities here. I also think the bird fields are not as they used to be, I mean it's less and less, and I think it's related to the logging.

For me, it's a bad change because the flu has usually been attacking me for a while. Also, my only satisfaction in this world is threatened. This makes me sad.