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HOW EUROPE'S NEW SKATEPARKS ARE Inspiring Europe's New Skate Kids

HISFOR HAPPY PEOPLE Why Copenhagen Is the Happiest City in the World

CRONATIONS

WANT TO START YOUR **OWN COUNTRY? MEET** THE PEOPLE WHO DID

FINN'S SMILING 'Cos he's Just Pulled off a Frontside Wallbash

ARMA

JANUARY 2015

VOUCHER



ILLUSTRATIONS BY TIM McDONAGH

GOT A THING FOR CEREMONIAL ROBES? A BURNING DESIRE TO BANISH CAR TAX? WANT TO GET PAID IN SNACKS? YOU WOULDN'T, AS **SI HAWKINS** REPORTS, BE THE FIRST...

It was probably just hours after Europe's disparate, warring tribes first banded together to form nations that a few of them started to think about independence. Creating your own country is tempting for many reasons: power, wealth, the glory of having an oversized, overpriced statue of yourself erected after death... even if doing so now would cause massive complications for the Eurovision Song Contest. And don't even mention the European Football Championship. Mind you, just imagine how confusing those competitions would be if they included micronations too.

What is a micronation? Well, anyone could potentially start one. Hunkered awkwardly within

or hovering just outside mightier, more established countries, these bold mini-states have given it the full Mel-Gibson-in-Braveheart and cried "FREEDOM!" with varying degrees of success.

Often a micronation is the brainchild of one charismatic, driven, really quite eccentric individual. The four states that grace these pages, for example, were initially ruled by a clown, a flower grower, an illegal radio entrepreneur and a sailor famous for sinking.

Not that they should be taken lightly. Micronation natives are fiercely patriotic, even if, whisper it, no one actually lives there. And these thrones can be hotly contested. Shots have been fired, kings have revolted and one ruler was even imprisoned for what he insists is an inalienable right: to drive around the Shetland Islands in an untaxed van. Heads of tiny states, we salute you.

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THE PRINCIPALITY OF SEBORGA

Giorgio Carbone made a unique switch in 1963, from growing flowers to seizing power. The self-proclaimed 'Serene Highness of Seborga', Carbone queried Italy's ownership of this Ligurian town, held an election and was proclaimed prince, complete with ceremonial sash and no salary but free snacks. The Italian government didn't intrude and the locals lapped it up: Seborga now has a currency, TV station, even an Olympic committee. New monarch Marcello will do well to match the Prince-florist. MICROFACT This flower-focussed nation has its own rose, the 01.

HEAD OF STATE Prince Marcello I,
who was elected by public vote
in 2010 following the passing
of nation founder Prince Giorgio Iintrude and the local
up: Seborga now had
TV station, even and
committee. New marcello will do well
the Prince-florist.YEAR FOUNDED 1963
POPULATION 322Marcello will do well
the Prince-florist.NATIONAL ANTHEM La Speranza,
which translates as The HopeMICROFACT This fl
nation has its own and
Prince of Seborga.