So when I think of the border, when it comes to my mind, first of all, I think, of course, of the border between Slovakia and Austria and I used to live in Bratislava going to school in Austria. So I went travelling like every day between both countries and I was 13 and also my family lived there. It's only one hour by car and sometimes I know when I go for a party, I bring my dogs to my parents or really, I'm just moving between two countries and for me, it's one country. For me it’s like the Central Europe when I was in Singapore or Spain, I always come back like Vienna and Bratislava is for me like one thing and I don't notice so much, so much difference. But when some people come to visit me and we are doing sightseeing in Vienna and we go to Bratislava, they are like ‘Whoa, it's a completely different country!’ Well, I know it is but in my perception it’s not such big.