Homeland

Apart from the creepy line on the atlas, the essential reason for coming here is to be in awe of our volcanoes, some of which are two or three meters high—perfect for the Nighthawk clusters that blast our island. This is also the home to the keenest chase-your-shadow players in the hemisphere. Losing a match often results in the blunderer flinging their child into the sea. After all, failure in chase-your-shadow is failure in life. Fervor for the game has dampened, but if asked to play it's best to send your kids to visit the wolf.