







THE PLANE RIDE WAS  
45 MINUTES LONG.



THE CITY WAS HIT WITH A CATEGORY 5 SAND TYPHOON A FEW  
DAYS AGO. THE INGO SENT ME TO BE THE LOGISTICS  
OFFICER FOR THE EMERGENCY RESPONSE TEAM.















PALM TREES AND A FEW CEMENT HOUSES WERE THE ONLY THINGS LEFT STANDING.



BUT THE CHILDREN SEEMED UNFAZED. THE DESTRUCTION OF MATERIAL THINGS DID LITTLE TO DAMPEN THEIR SPIRITS. THEY WERE ENJOYING THE OPPORTUNITY TO EXPLORE THE NEW LANDSCAPE AND GET A GLIMPSE INTO THE NEIGHBORS' TREASURES.

OR IT COULD JUST BE MY OPTIMISTIC GLIMPSE OF THE DESTRUCTION. IT IS HARD TO SEE MISERY AT 50 MPH THROUGH THE WINDOW OF AN AIR-CONDITIONED VEHICLE.



AS WE TRAVELLED FURTHER INLAND, AWAY FROM THE SHORELINE, THE DESTRUCTION APPEARED TO BE LESS, BUT STILL CATASTROPHIC.



THIS DOESN'T SEEM THAT BAD OVER HERE.

WE HAVE MORE TREES HERE. THEY ACTED AS A BUFFER TO THE SHORELINE WINDS.





