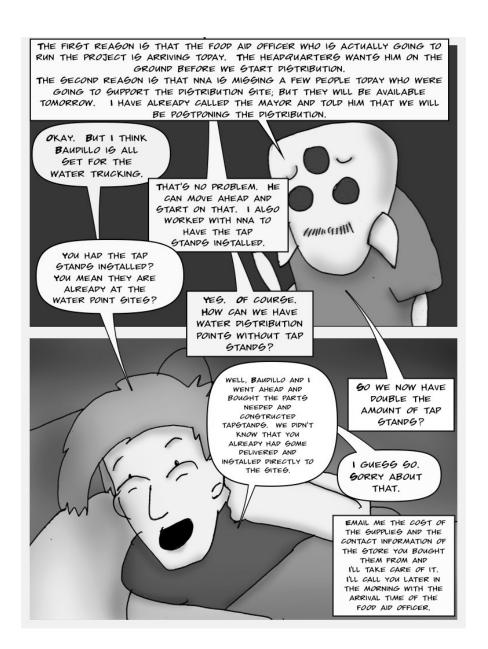




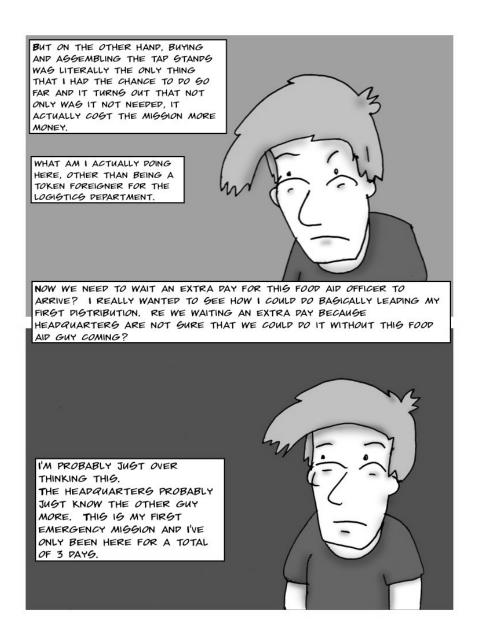
MY NAME IG JOHN AND I WORK FOR AN NTERNATIONAL NON-GOVERNMENT ORGANIZATION. I HAVE GTARTED MY GECOND EMERGENCY MIGGION HERE IN VENUG. THIG TYPE OF MIGGION IG NEW TO ME, IT IG FREAKING HOT HERE AND I HAVE LEGG THAN 24 HOURG TO ORGANIZE A NON-FOOD ITEM DIGTRIBUTION AND A FOOD DIGTRIBUTION FOR AN ENTIRE TOWN. HERE I'M GTAYING IG NICE, I THINK I'M FOLLOWING HR PROCEDURE, CHECKING ON THE GTATUG OF OUR DIGTRIBUTION GUPPLIEG, AND NOW I AM LEARNING A LOT ABOUT WATER, I THINK I AM READY FOR THE DIGTRIBUTION IN A FEW HOURG, BUT NOTHING EVER GOEG AG PLANNED. THIG IG THE LIFE OF AN INGO WORKER.





I'M TORN IN HALF WITH EMOTIONS RIGHT NOW. ON ONE GIDE, IT'S A BLEGGING TO HAVE AN EXTRA DAY TO PREPARE. I GTILL HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO GO TO ROBIN MARKET YEGTERDAY TO GEE THE FOOD KITG BEING PREPARED. I GTILL DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO CHECK IN TO BE GURE THAT THE TRUCKS WERE READY FOR DELIVERY. HECK, I DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO GEE THE DIGTRIBUTION GITE...













WE TALKED FOR A WHILE. THE HOTEL BEGAN TO AWAKE, AND GUEGTG CAME THROUGH, THE PHONE INTURRPTED OUR CONVERGATION A FEW TIMEG. I LEARNED A LOT ABOUT HER AND VENUG CULTURE. I TOLD HER GOME OF MY MORE FUNNYAND GELF-EFFACING GTORIEG. GHE TOLD ME GTORIEG OF HER GOALG AND DREAMG.
I REALIZED THAT I DIDN'T HAVE VERY MANY GTORIEG OF TELLING HER MY DREAMG, OR THINGG I WANTED TO DO IN THE FUTURE. I WAG ACTUALLY DOING WHAT I WANTED TO.



IN THIS WORK, I WAGN'T LIVING
IN REGRET OR HOPE. NOT ONLY
I WAG IN THE PLACE I WANTED
TO BE, I WAG IN A PLACE
WHERE I GHOULD BE. I WAG
POING EXCITING AID WORK. I
WAG IN A JOB THAT PEOPLE
WRITE GTORIEG ABOUT.

PIDI WAS IN A JOB THAT WASN'T HER PREAM, IT WAS JUST TO PAY THE BILLS. SHE WANTED TO BE A PANCE INSTRUCTOR. SHE WANTED TO OPEN UP HER OWN STUDIO.

I WAG MAKING GURE
FAMILIEG WHO HAP THEIR
LIVEG PEGTROYED BY A
NATURAL PIGAGTER HAP
FOOD AND WATER AND
GHELTER. I WAG POING
IMPORTANT THINGG.



