

Tracey Browning, '95

TRACEY BROWNING
Oaxaca, Mexico



My morning site was at a nursing home. It was here that I met many wonderful people, including my friend Porfirio (look at that smile ☺)! We spent some of our time together playing checkers (by his rules of course!). However, much of the time we learned from each other (I taught him english and he taught me spanish.)

Teresa and I went to the Nursing home one day for a party. The first group of volunteers was leaving - so we all went and sang songs, ^{banned} and some ^{even did} gymnastics! It was that day - we met Natalia who was hard at work - sewing.





In the afternoons, Teresa and I went to the house of a 15 year old blind girl named Gloria. We taught her english and some songs to play on her keyboard. (She was a quick learner!) She's a very talented girl! She sings like an angel. In the picture above is her nephew Miguel. I spent a lot of time playing with him. He especially liked "waly waly" (a form of volley ball). He called me "Tacey." In the photo below is a picture of Gloria and Miguel along with some of the beautiful neighborhood children who also came to play. One of them came to learn english too - she even brought a little pad and pen with her to write everything down!
It is through them that I learned what it really means to be happy.

