

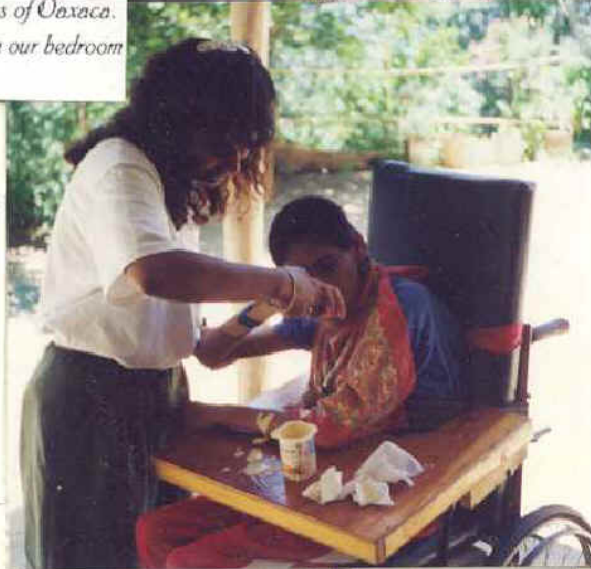
Veena Mathad, '96

*Veena Mathad
Oaxaca, Mexico*

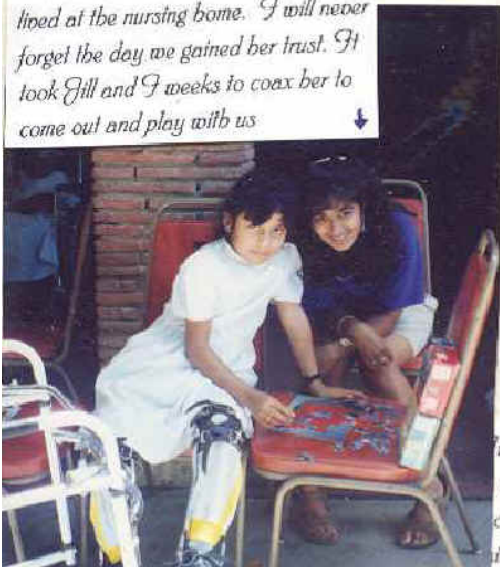


*The beautiful mountains of Oaxaca.
This was the view from our bedroom
window.*

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Jorge is a teenage boy with cerebral palsy. Here I am helping him feed himself. Volunteers helped with his physical therapy to help him gain strength in his limbs. I will always remember the day Jorge took a step on his own. I actually made a difference !!



This is me and Brisia, a little girl who lived at the nursing home. I will never forget the day we gained her trust. It took Jill and I weeks to coax her to come out and play with us ↓

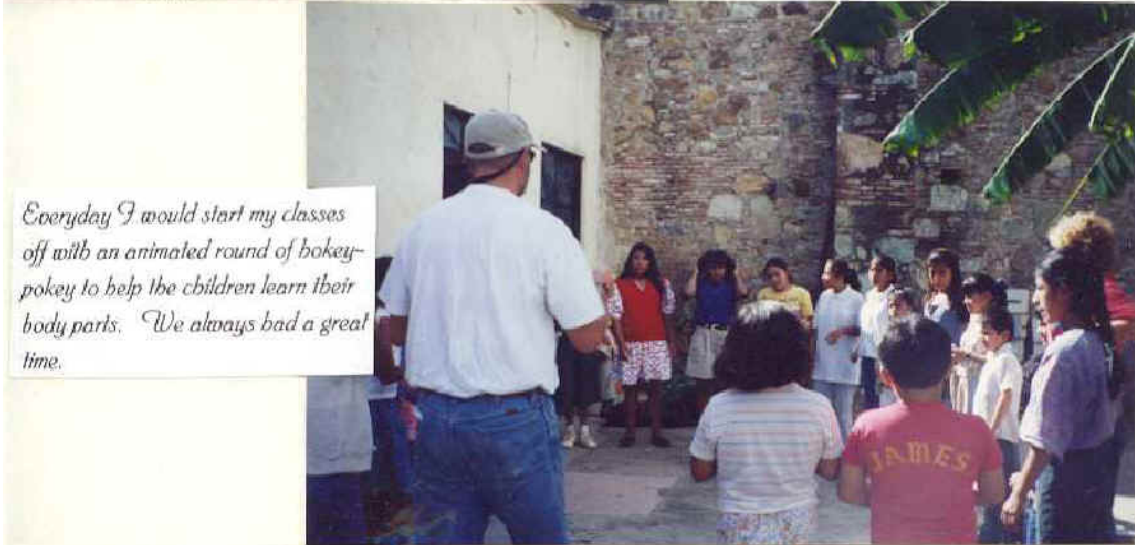


Jill and I spent our mornings at nursing home, keeping the residents company. We would play games, sing, or just sit and talk.

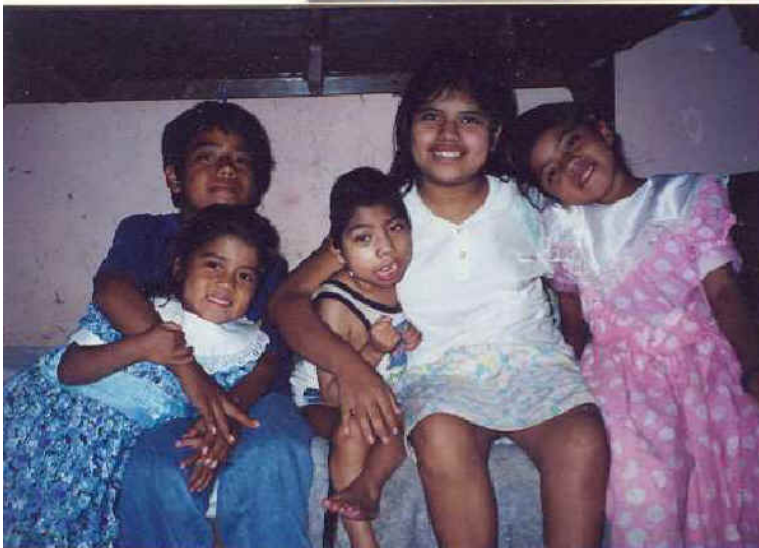




In the afternoons, I taught English classes for children. This is a picture of my class on our last day of school.



Everyday I would start my classes off with an animated round of bokey-pokey to help the children learn their body parts. We always had a great time.



This is a picture of Alejandra's children. These children were a constant source of laughter and joy during our time in Oaxaca. They helped me remember what is really important in life: LOVE ♥