

We helped make a cob oven, kitchen gardens, and chapatis. It took a while before I could help in the kitchen where I was planning to work so I helped around at the other projects. We moved bricks for the oven, took a cart wheel break, and learned a little sign language. It was pretty quick to learn "what's your name," "my name is," "nice to meet you," and "good work." At this sight, I only had one person ask for my number and the language barrier made it easy to say no. There was also one guy who asked to take a picture but I decided to have fun with it. I turned to him like I was about to eat him. I think this is the new strategy. It made the experience feel less ~~awkward~~ strange.

~~By~~ Once the kitchen was ready, we rolled many chapati! I've really come to enjoy Rachel, one of the BLOG chefs. She kept telling Holly we were friends which was fun. I rolled with Indigo, Holly, Remus, and Gracie. I enjoyed chatting with each of them.