

At the end of the day, things were winding down. I saw some kids ~~was~~ had created a goal with two posts and were kicking something at a goalie. Soccer, the universal language. With saying a word I was thrown into the goal. Before I knew it, a roll of duck tape was flying at my face. I got a good laugh switching back and forth btw kicking a roll of duck tape and trying to stop it from passing btw two posts.

On our way home we stopped at a market in ~~two~~ town. Probably the place with the most people. I felt safe walking with Peter, Bill, and Joshua. We have grown close with the other Kenyan students. I love how quickly I can feel comfortable in a new place ~~that~~ full of people who were strangers moments ago.

We drove back to BLOG1 singing american classics and dancing. These moments do not go unnoticed ♡