

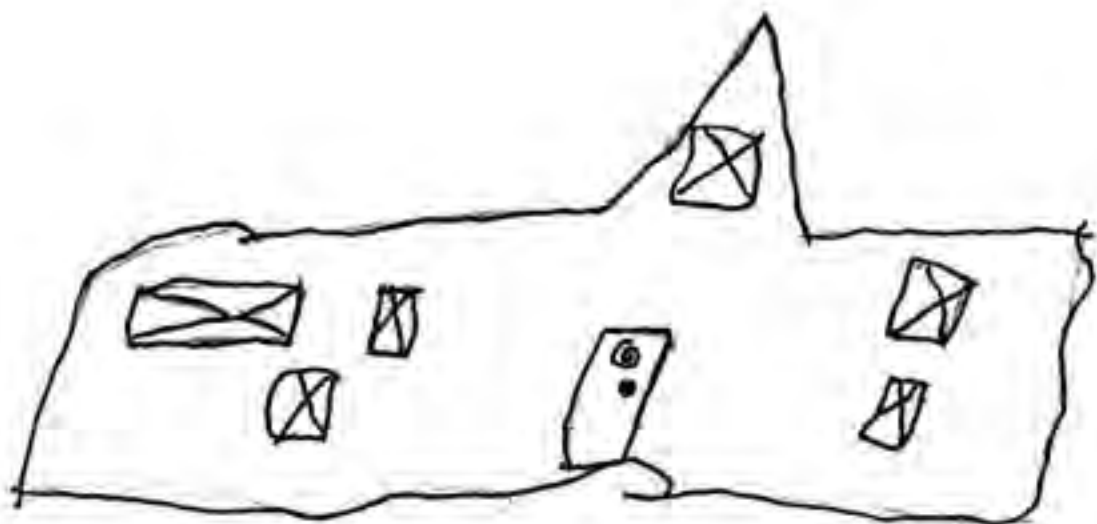
Nicaragua



By Cassidy

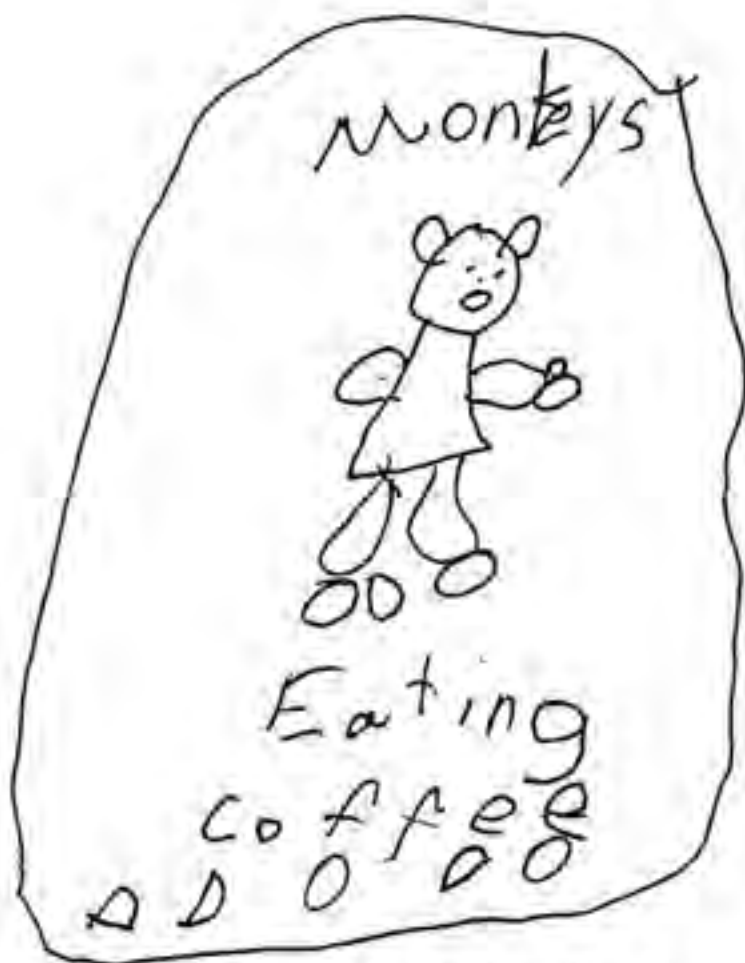
Dedicated to
Mommy, Daddy,
Bubbe, Zayde,
and my dog, Daisy.



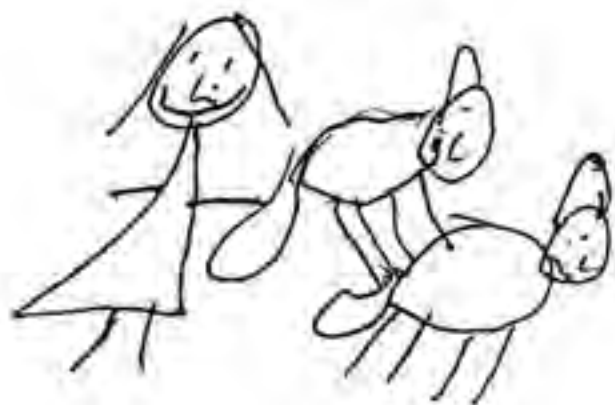


The hotel

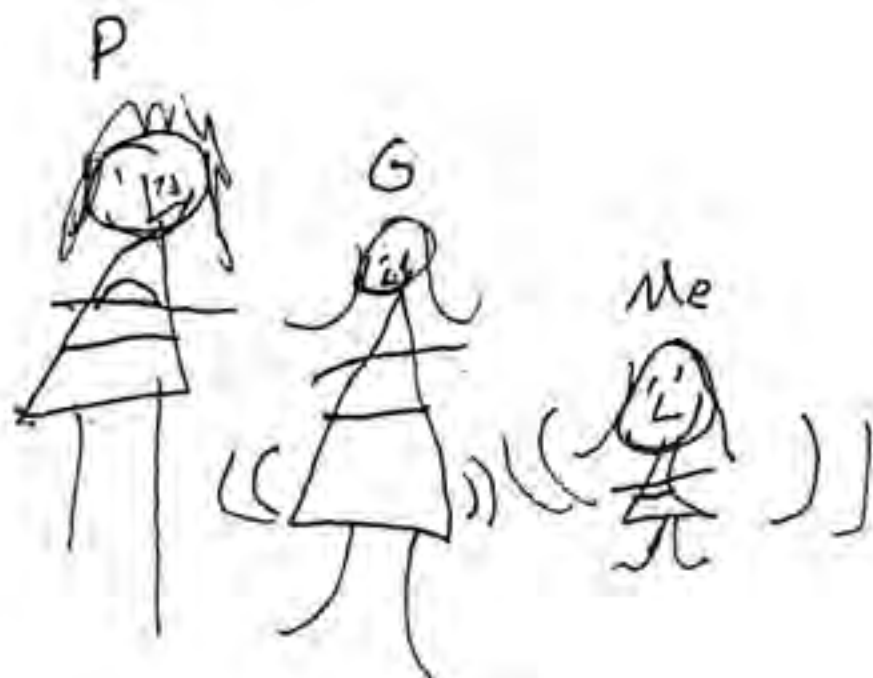
When I was five and a half I went to
Nicaragua.



I saw monkeys and fed them coffee beans.



I picked up two ocelots, one big, one small.



My best friend in Nicaragua was Guillermina.

Guillermina is so nice. Her family died and she has an adopted mother who is so nice also. (Not at all like Cinderella's stepmother!)

She gave me a shirt and a skirt, which was probably the fanciest it could get, I bet.

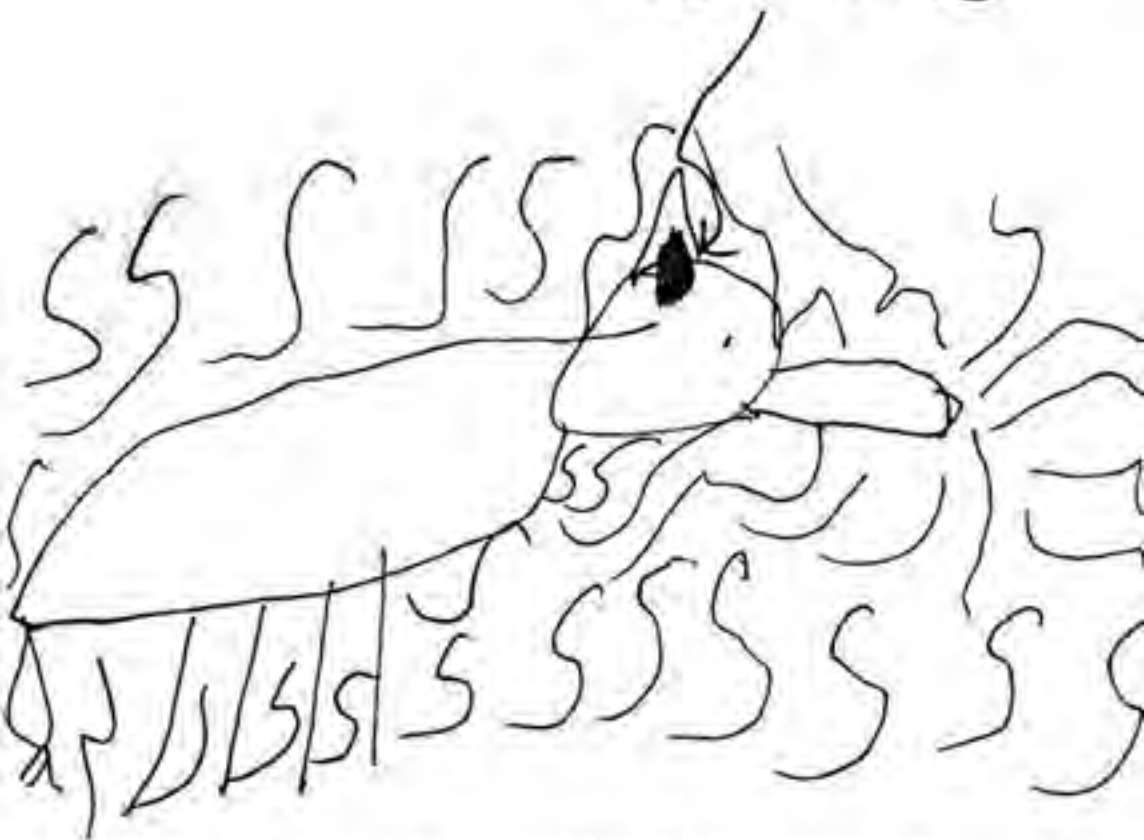


I made a clay pot. The clay pot wasn't even dry and I didn't get to bring it home with me so I will never see it again, except in its picture.

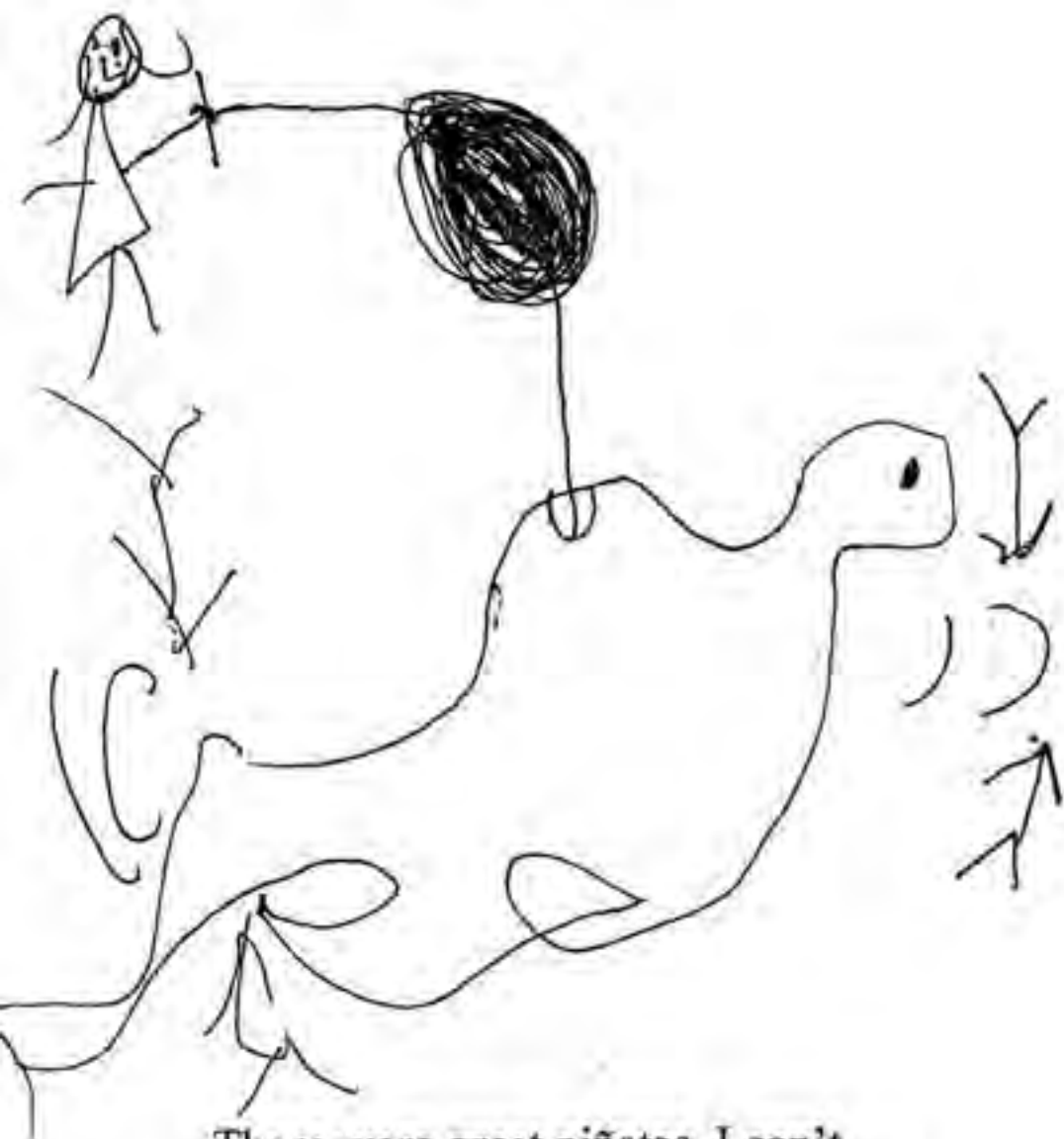


I saw a volcano about three times.

Bite



I rode some horses. One had a vampire bat bite (but not the ones I rode).



There were great piñatas. I can't remember what they looked like but I remember I pulled the string and somebody else whacked it. When you pull the string the piñata goes up and down, up and down.



Now I am seven, but I still remember everything from Nicaragua.

(Mostly everything. I left out some things I forgot.)



I found out they are very poor, and they have a hard life, they do.

The children had only one or two toys. (I'm glad at least some of them had some toys.)



I went to the dump and they were burning garbage. There were two children and their mother riding a bike and they got a bottle because they needed something to put water in, but the bottle had some dirt in it, so they were not so lucky, just like everybody else in the town.



We went to a place with Guillermina. It was somebody's house.

I can't remember their names, but I can remember that they wore dirty clothes because they didn't have water to wash themselves and their clothes. They didn't have enough water to drink, either.

When I remember that, I feel so sorry for them.



I wrote this book because I thought of Nicaragua. I wanted to give money to people I met to give to everybody in Nicaragua, from me selling this book.

If you buy this book, thank you, because I'm giving all the money which you give me for this book to Nicaragua.