



## Narration for The Story of Cholera

This is the story of how cholera changed my village.

Tiny germs of cholera – too small to see – spread through the river. So small, yet so dangerous.

Without realizing, women carried cholera home in the water.

Flies carried cholera on their feet. Unwashed hands spread it too.

We swallowed cholera germs in our water ... on our food, and on our fingers.

It happened so fast. By morning, my father was very sick.

He had diarrhea that looked like gray water and poured out of him. I was so scared.

I went for help ...

I never rode so fast.

One look at my father and the nurse knew it was cholera. He needed fluids right away. She didn't have a ready-made packet of ORS so we made a special drink to help him.

First we made the water safe – we filtered it through cloth and boiled it for one minute.

Then we mixed ½ teaspoon of salt and 6 teaspoons of sugar in one liter of this safe water. It tasted like tears – not too salty.

I worried my father would die before my eyes. But he soon felt a little stronger. The nurse explained to me that not everyone who swallows cholera germs gets sick like my father, but they can still spread the disease.

Now I needed to take safe water to my village and teach them how to protect themselves from cholera.

I saw a girl carrying water. I told her she could make the water safe by adding chlorine drops and waiting half an hour.

There was a man about to eat with unclean hands. I told him to always wash his hands with soap and safe water after going to the toilet. Only with clean hands could he eat safely.



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I saw villagers spreading cholera into our river. I told them we needed to dig latrines FAR from the river, at least 30 meters away. This was important to keep our village clean.

I found a mother preparing unsafe food. I told her: first we must wash our hands with soap and safe water. Then we had to wash and peel the food. Cook it and always eat it hot ... and protect it from flies.

I spread the word throughout my village and ran to find my father. I was so happy to see he was better.

Our village became healthy. Now we filter and boil our water to make sure it is safe. We always use latrines, and ALWAYS wash our hands after.

Food is safe from flies ... washed and peeled and cooked.

And, we ALWAYS wash our hands before cooking and eating.

We made our village safe from cholera. Spread the word. Your village can be safe too.