



This picture was taken at the school in Los Higos that I worked at. It's a picture of the students tackling an older boy who worked as a helper to the teacher. During free time, sometimes the kids would suddenly all decide to attack one of the older kids, the object of the game being to bring them to the ground. The reason I chose this picture is because one day the kids started doing it to me, at first I was completely caught off guard but I was soon moved they had become comfortable enough with me to treat me the way they treated the people they spent everyday with. This was a turning point for me on the trip because in the beginning I met a lot of struggle in not being able to speak any Spanish and I had felt like I wouldn't be able to build a relationship with the kids, but by the end of the two weeks I'm glad to say I was completely wrong.