

so small, yet so dangerous.



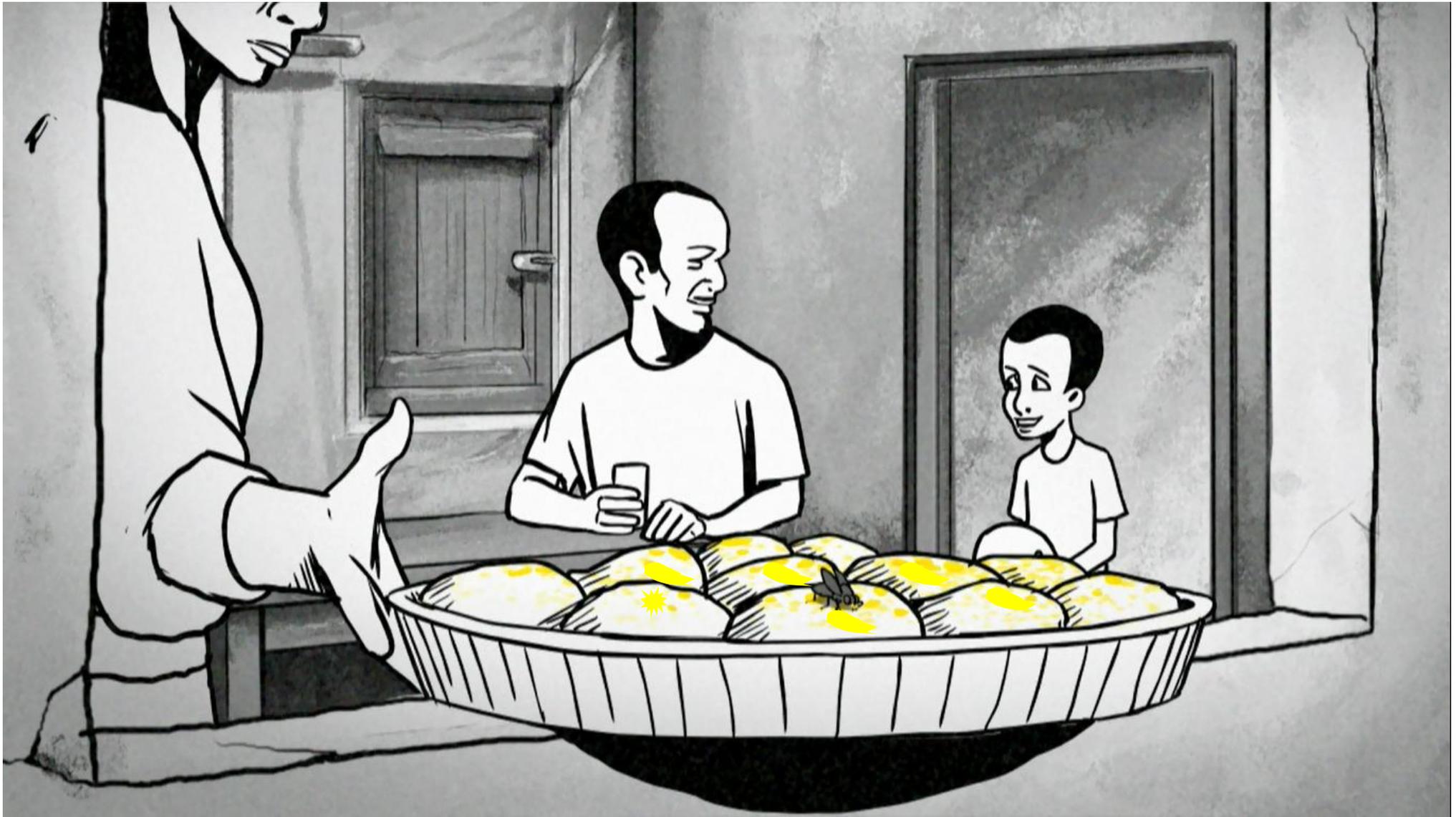
Without realizing ...



... women carried cholera home in the water.

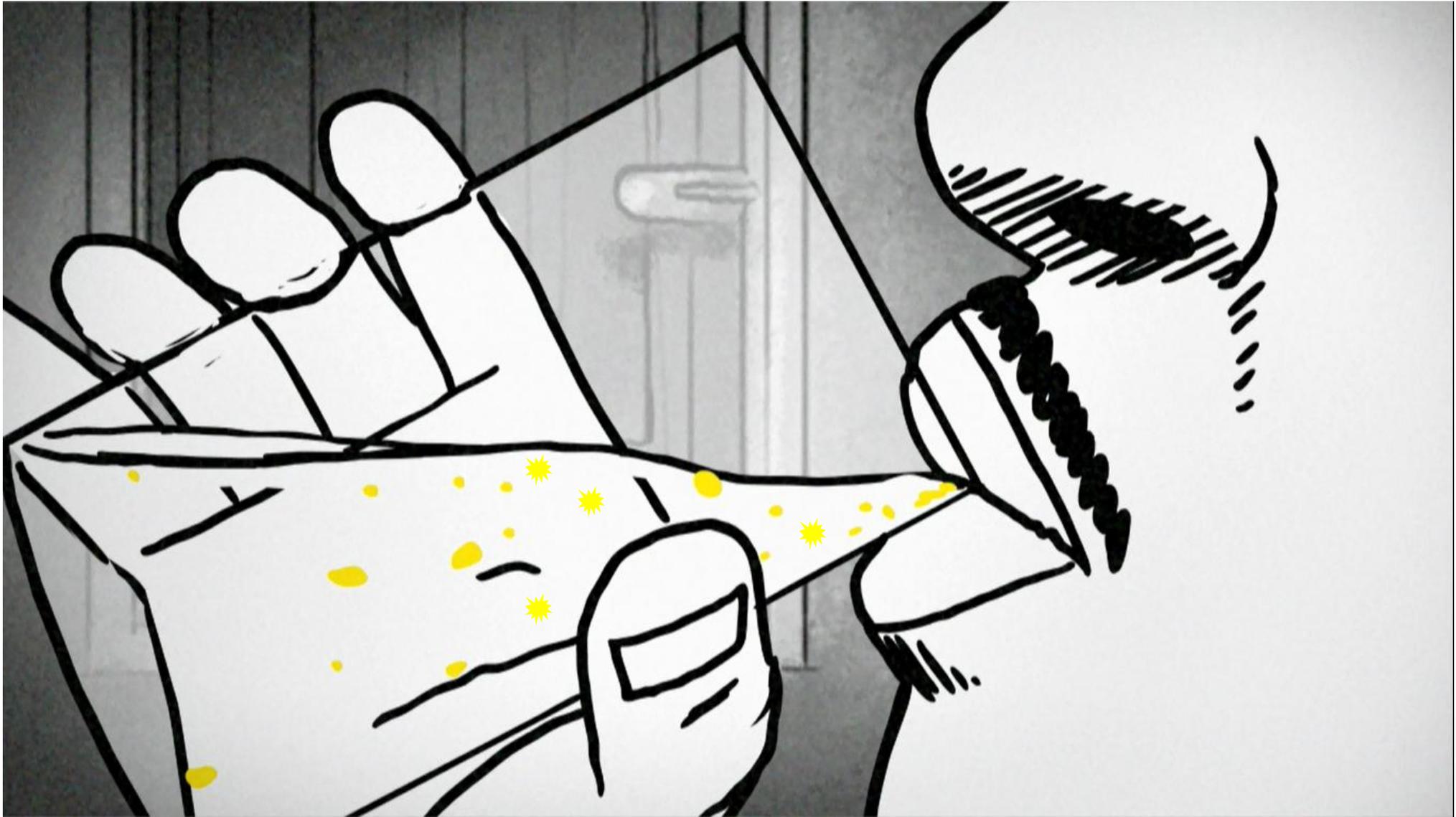


Flies carried cholera on their feet.

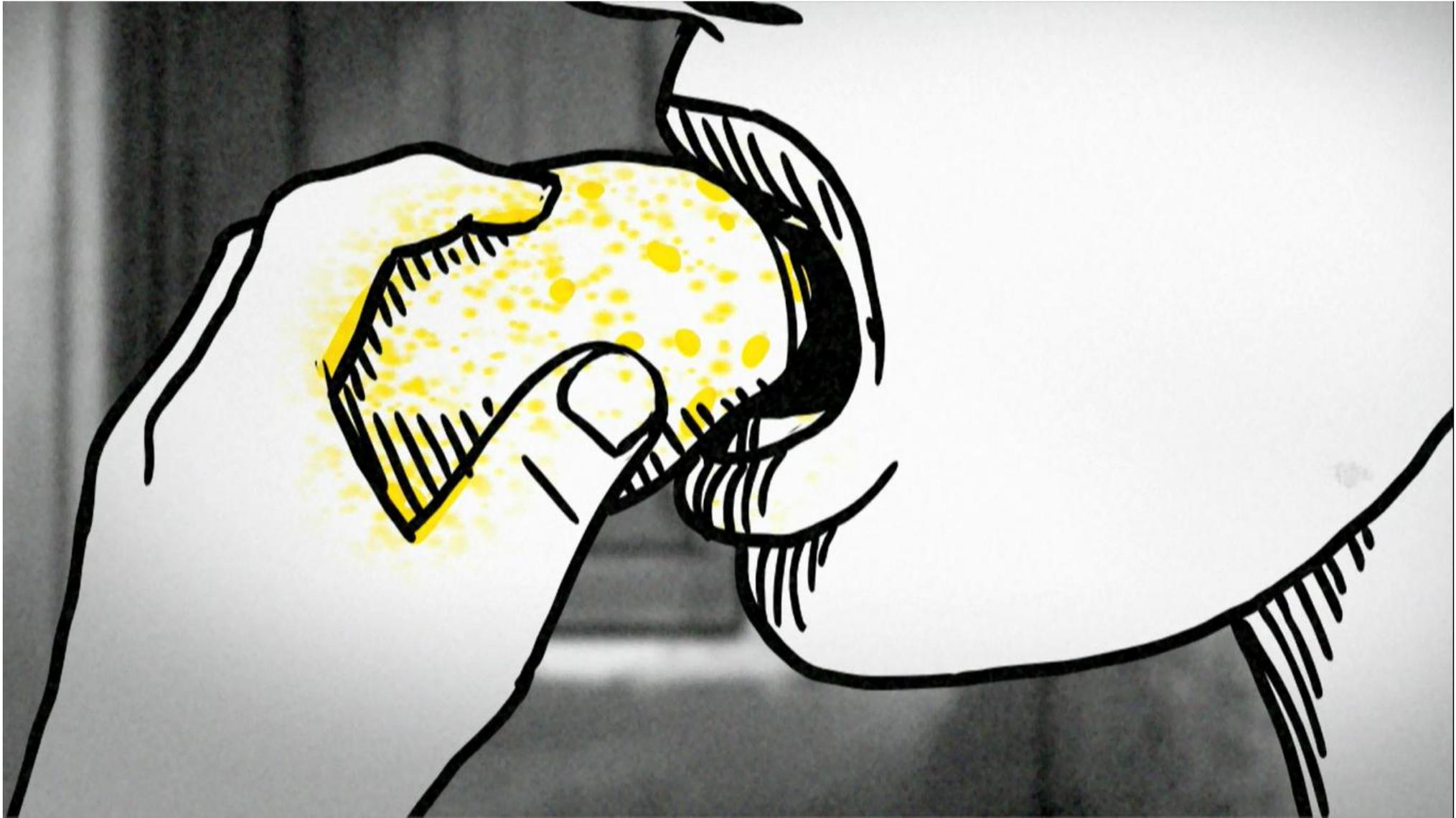




Unwashed hands spread it too.



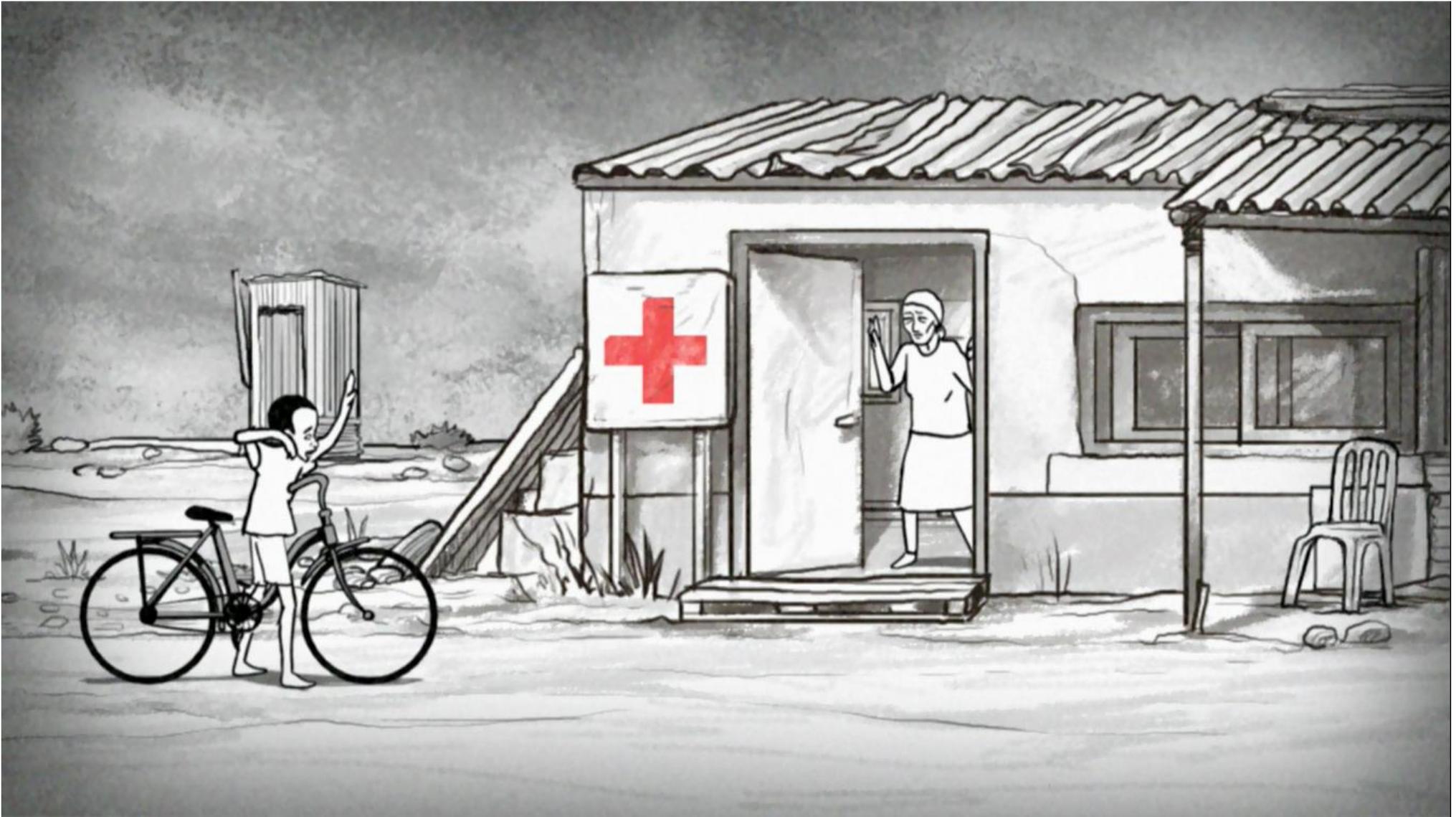
We swallowed cholera germs in our water...



and on our fingers.



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



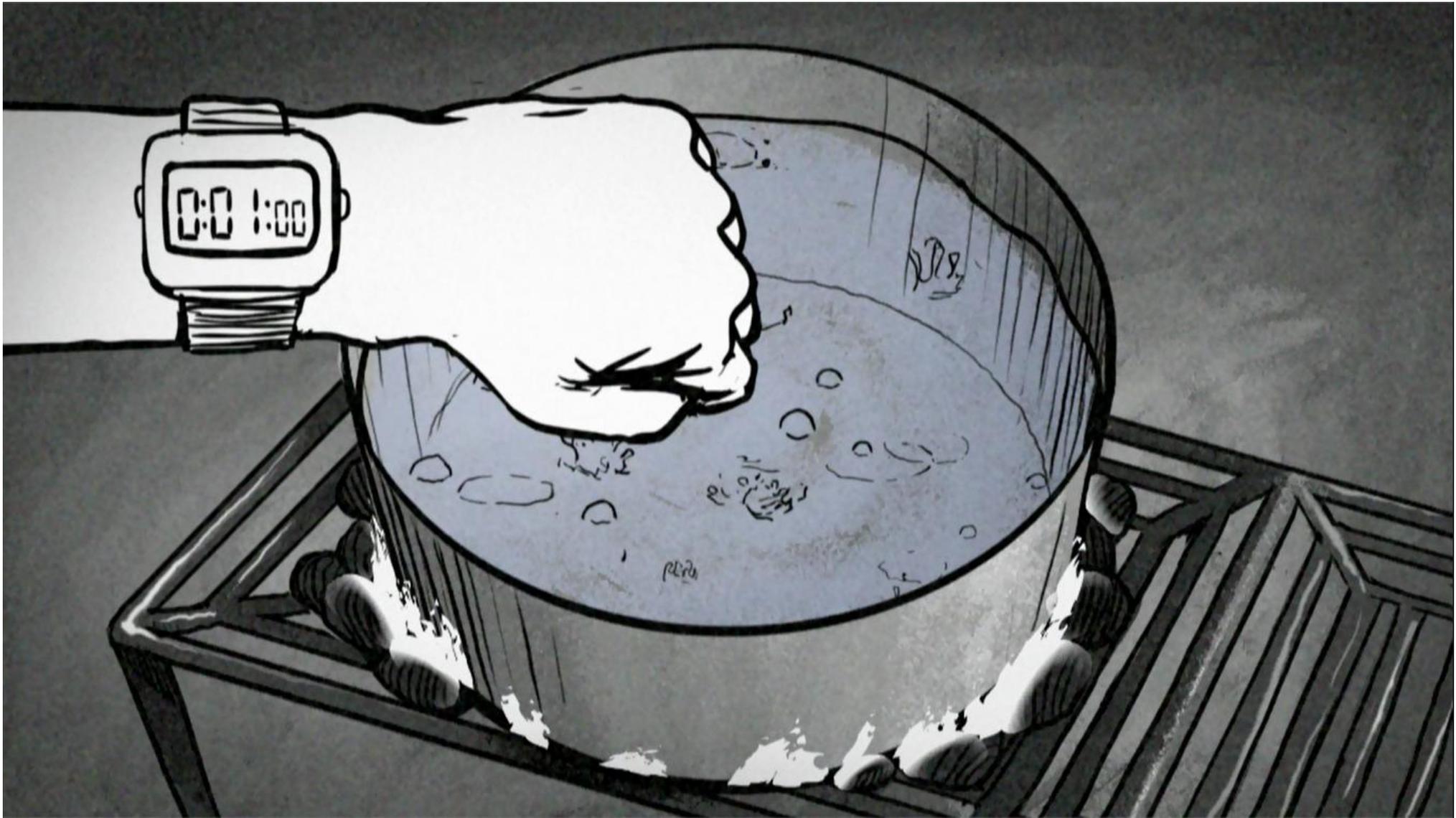
I went for help.



One look at my father and the nurse knew it was cholera.
He needed fluids right away.



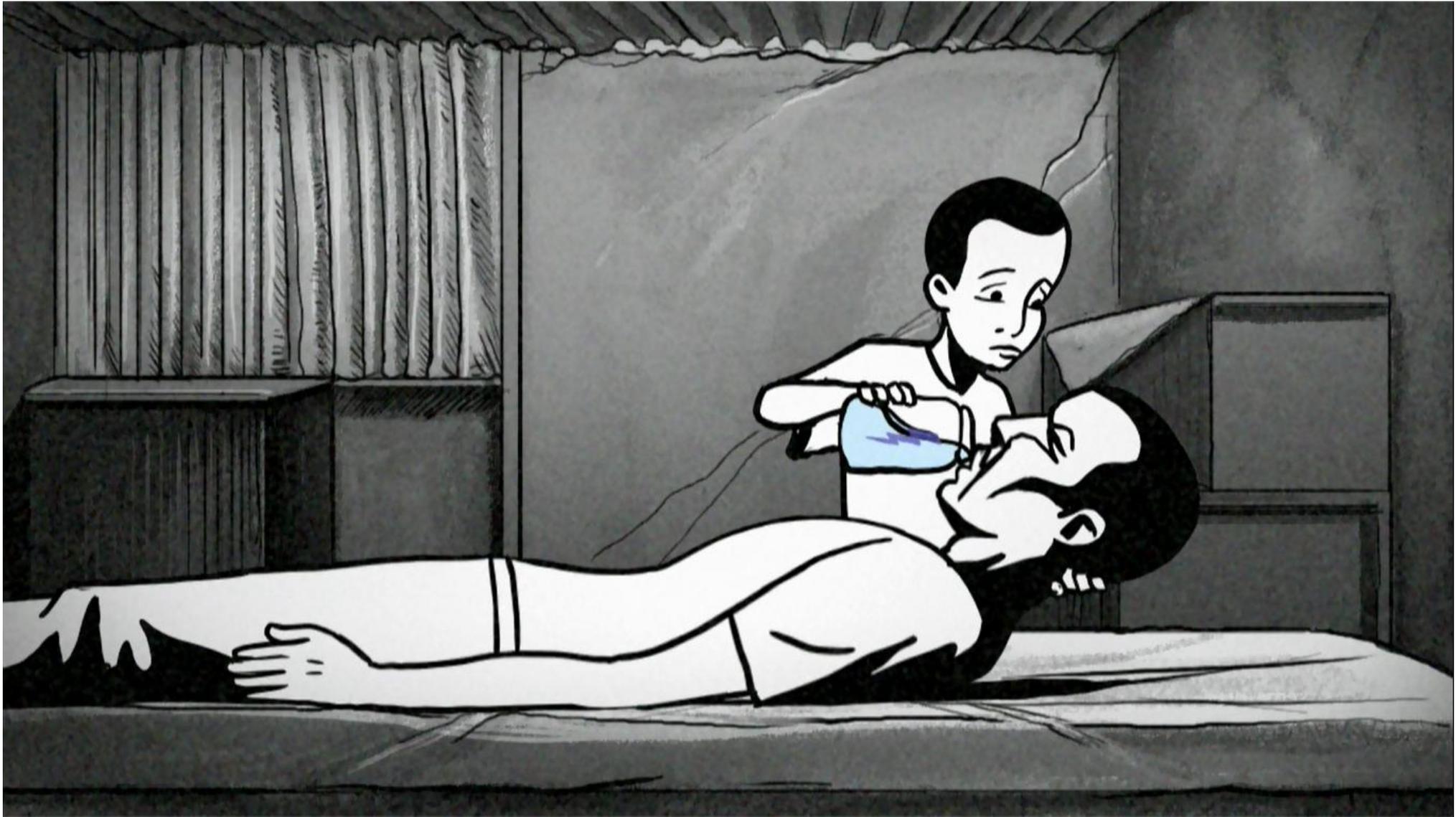
so we made a special drink to help him. First we made the water safe:
we filtered it through cloth ...



for one minute.



Then we mixed $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of salt and 6 teaspoons of sugar in 1 liter of this safe water. It tasted like tears, not too salty.



I worried my father would die before my eyes.
But soon he felt a little stronger.



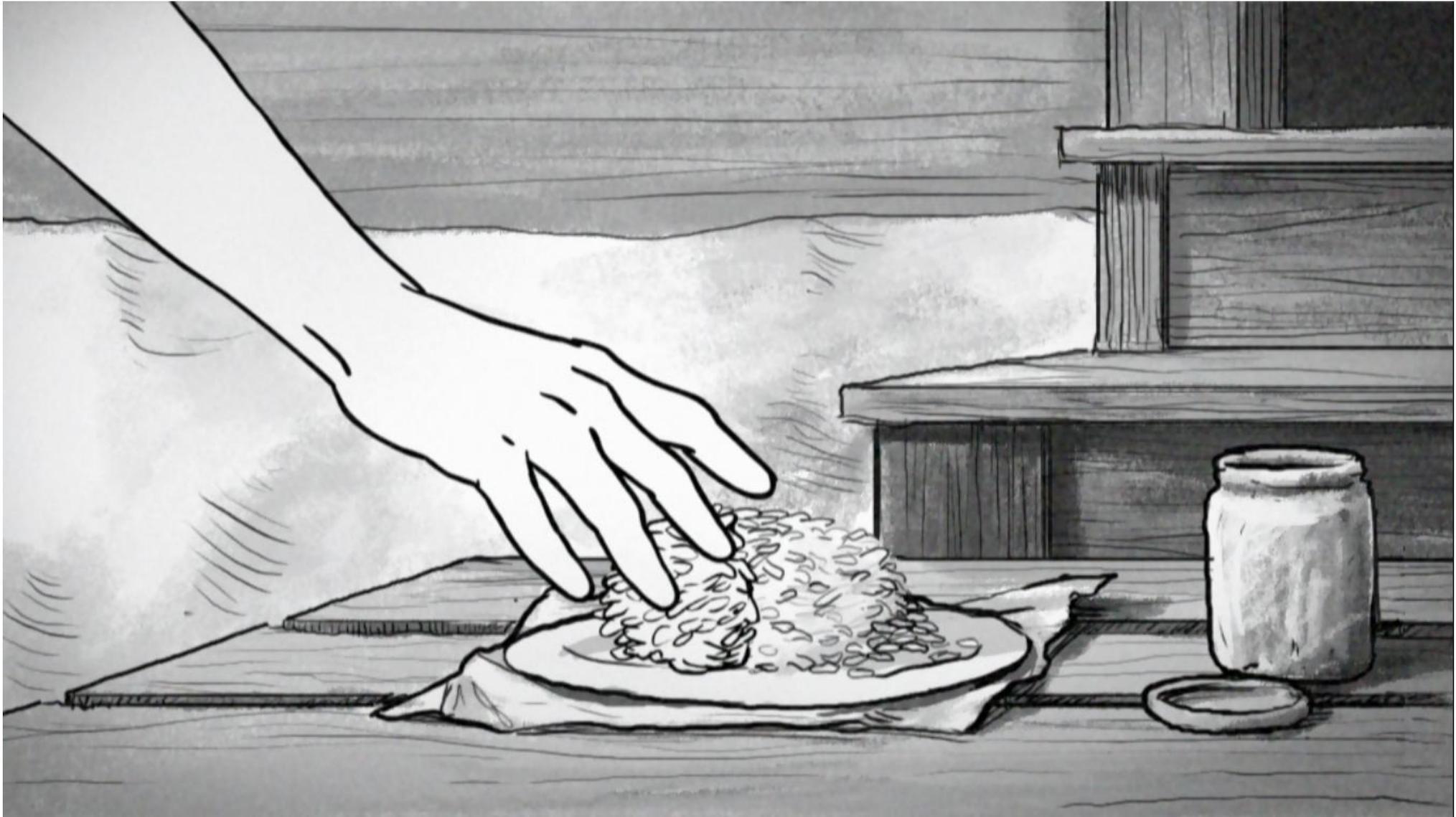
I told her she could make the water safe by adding chlorine drops and waiting half an hour.



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.



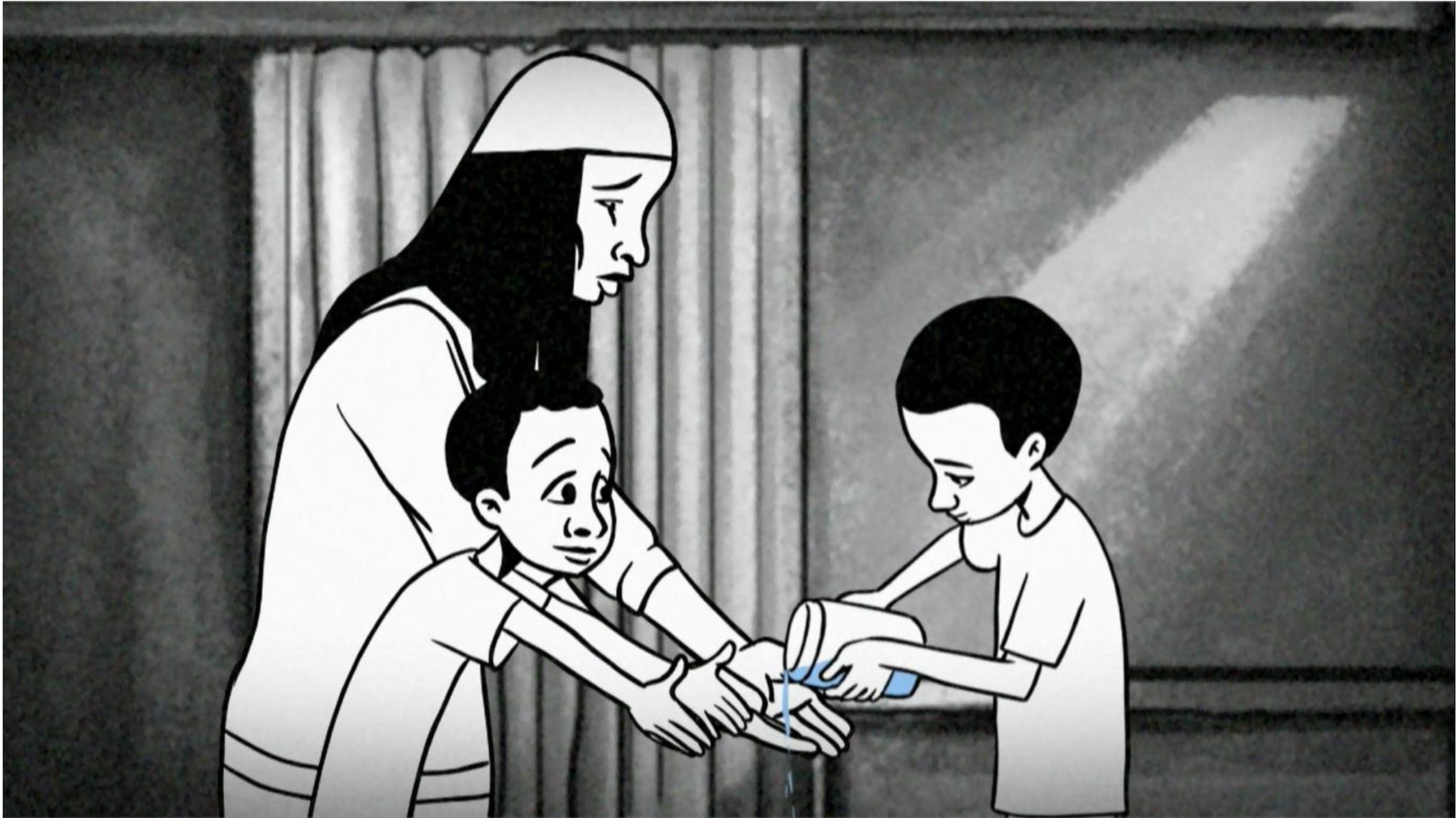
I saw villagers spreading cholera



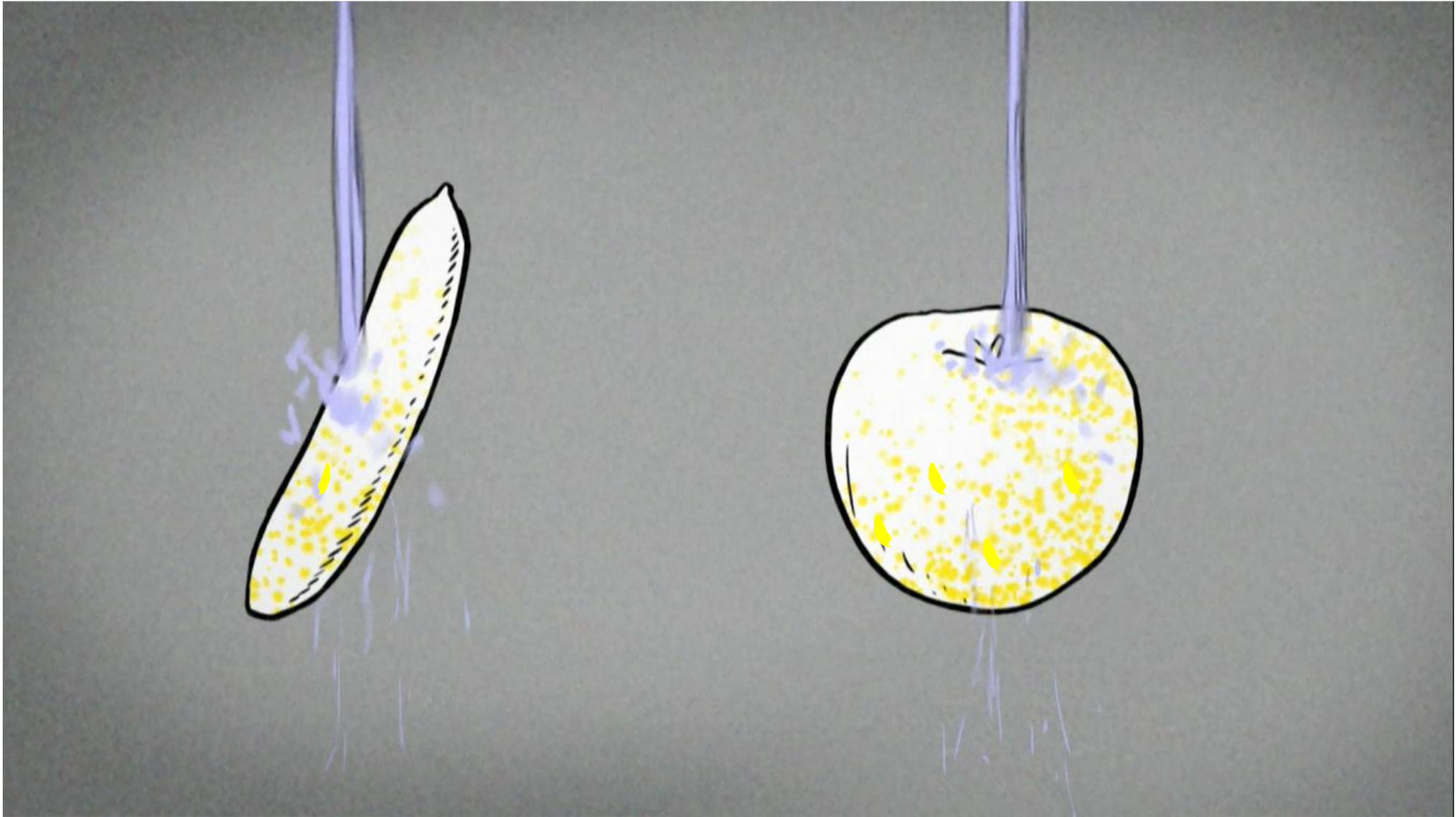
into our river.



This was important to keep our village clean.



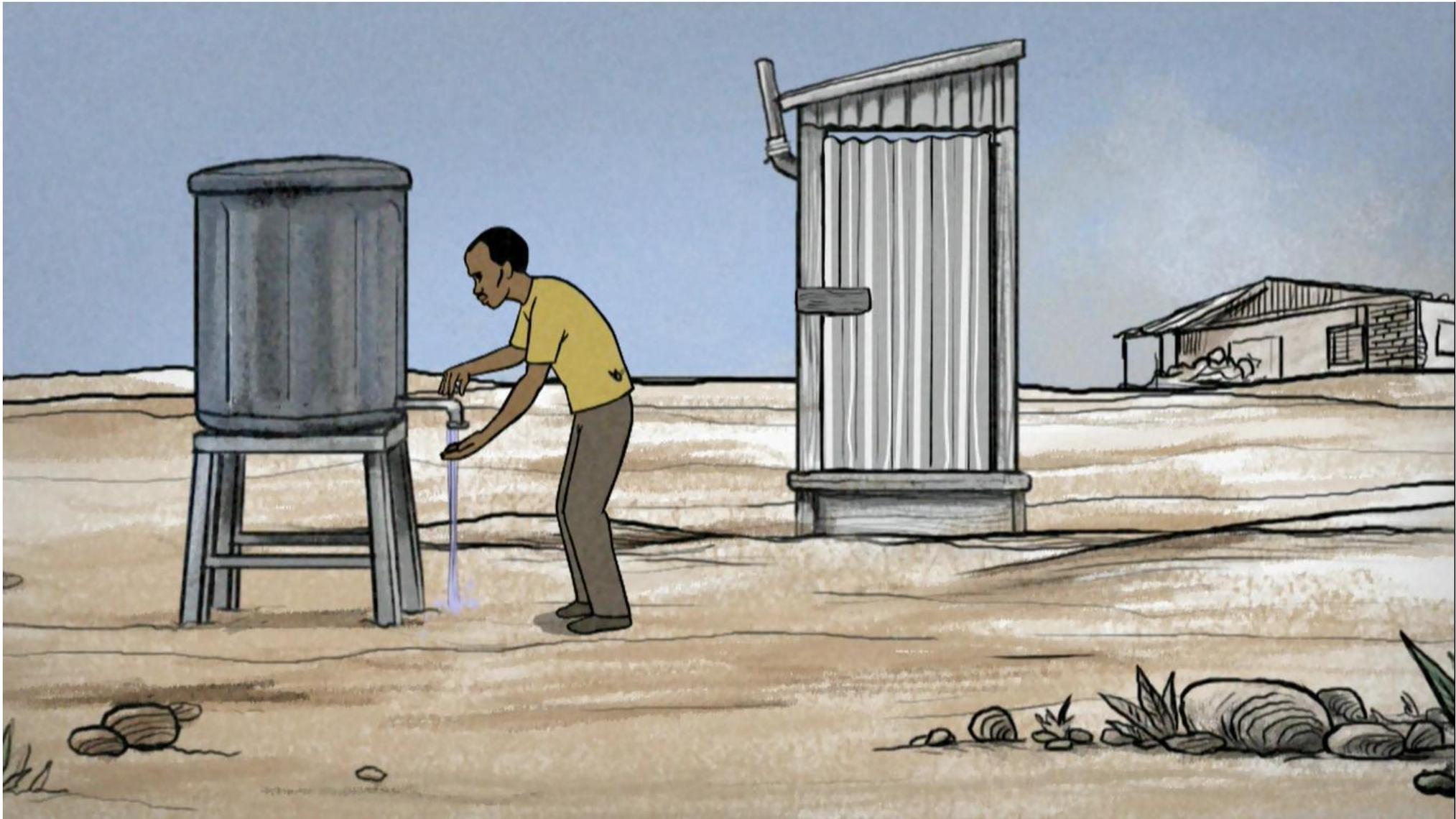
I told her: first we must wash our hands with safe water.



Then we had to wash and peel the food.



Cook it and always eat it hot...



We always use latrines, and ALWAYS wash our hands after.



Food is safe from flies...



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