



us on a “Bachao Bund” where I managed to catch a fish but the sight of snakes haunts me still.”

As she continues with her memories of the flood, one Khushboo 3 jumps into me with a piece of paper.

She is having problems drawing lines on the paper, because the floor beneath is bumpy. The Caregiver promises to get it level soon. The Accompanying Sami, the S.O. from RDPI too takes notice of it.



Meanwhile Sudheer, 7 comes closer to us. “My Charpai broke during the floods. To float me out of the water, father put me in a big tray (meant for putting dates).”

What is your most pressing need in the CFC? “I need books. Children need books.” the caregiver replied.

The very concept and purpose of CFC is not very clear in many minds. This needs to be updated. The absence of books in the centre, make these children confident, we just thought.

We requested the Caregiver to open the “Box” and let the children play with more bats, more balls and more colors. Let them use these, let them break these, they aren’t meant to be preserved in boxes.”



Moor Faqir, told us his daughter got drowned in the recent flood. His wife hasn’t yet recovered from this shock. She lies unconscious in a room that has no roof.

He would send his children to the centre soon. “I feel it is a good place for children...would that I were a child,” he smiles gently, “...would that my daughter were alive,” with this tears roll down his cheeks. He begs to leave and leaves silently.



**-Ends**