



Morning goodbye to our house in Usangu.



Heading towards rain on our way to Mswiswi.



The bike that got us anywhere – if you know how to drive it and don't fall over :).





Our facilitators took me to a market and picked up the best watermelon.



Walking through the vegetables in Utengule market.





We found time to get to Ngozi – the second largest lake in Africa which is shaped like the African continent.



View from the bus on our way from Mbeya.





Me and the children of Usangu.



One of the last days of the project – me and the facilitators.