These are some of the children in my kindergarten class all dressed up for our tea party. The rest of the students were camera-shy.

On our way home from a long day of fishing. The island of Kadavu is in the background.
Joanna…one my students. Don’t let her angel face fool you!!! She is a wild child.

The men of the village drinking cava (a popular drink made out of a locally grown root mixed with water) in the community center which served as our school room during the day.
The home of our friend Lameche. This is a traditional Fijian bure.

A typical Fijian meal. There was no electricity in the village so fish had to be caught fresh every few days. On the left is daloh and taro (potato-like roots) and on the right is taro leaves (the stalk of taro).
Painting with the supplies we brought over from the U.S. Luckily those paints were washable!

Teaching the older students English nursery rhymes. The village elders really wanted the kids to learn English since that is the official language of the former British colony and most jobs require employees to know English in addition to Fijian.