

## Netu Informative-

By: Lilah and Laura

Netu thrives everyday begging on the streets of Kathmandu, Nepal for the littlest of money to fulfill her needs. Some days her needs can't always be fulfilled. To fulfill her needs is to have a comfy bed, clean water, and healthy; clean food to eat. These items could a big difference in her life. Starting with you.

In Kathmandu there are a lot below standard shelter for families. Most families would sleep on the ground. So does our child, Netu. So, we think that a bed is one of her needs. A bed is an important for her because without a comfortable bed, there would be less of a chance for a good night sleep. Also, sleeping on a floor can attract bugs that can bite and stick on to your skin. They could very likely carry diseases or a sickness. Especially since she lives in plastic shack which, probably carries many bugs. Sleeping on the floor can also bend your spine in a way it is not supposed to if slept in the wrong position. This is why we think that one of our child's needs is a bed.

Net is also in need of clean water to bathe in and drink. Without clean water to bathe in she can't maintain good hygiene and health. It can also cause infections in the immune system. She also needs clean drinking water, and if she drinks polluted water, then she is likely to get ill and is prone to get a certain type of cancer. Leukemia.

One of our child's needs is also clean and healthy food. This is important because a child like Netu needs good nutrition to keep her body growing and strong. It is also important because the human body can only live without food for about 28 days. Maybe even less for a child. As a result, she could die without food in a matter of those days. With food they could be focused about getting their life on a food start like school, for example. This is why we think that this is one of Netu's needs in her life.

Our child we are researching, Netu, is need of three very important things. A comfy bed, clean water, and healthy food. If she can these three things, then she is likely to be a healthy child and to have a better future. With you donating she can start a better life today

## Netu Narrative

By: Lilah Biggers

I look on the sidewalk for any coins careless people dropped, hoping not going to go home again with no money. I beg on the streets everyday, hoping to at least get one coin for my aunt and her family. It's usually tourists that hand me money, but always very little. I see something sparkling on the ground, underneath the fallen leaves. A coin. I rush home to my aunt's house. I see her hanging up the laundry.

"I got one! I got one!" I shriek in happiness.

**“You got what?” She questioned.**

**“A coin!” I replied.**

**We both run inside our small, plastic sheet shed. My cousins and uncle are sitting at the table. They see the round, shiny coin in my hand and they all shriek in excitement.**

**“Good job Netu! This will last us for at least two days!” says my uncle with a giant grin on his face.**

**I hadn't got a coin in weeks it seemed like. It was always great to make my aunt and uncle happy since they took me in. It was not too long ago when I started to live my aunt and her family. My parents couldn't take care of all my siblings and I so, they sent me to live with them in Kathmandu, Nepal. I originally lived in India. It took a week's worth salary to get me a bus fare hoping that life would be better here. But it was only just as hard. It's hard living here in Nepal (also know as the “Beggar City”) because there are very little people living here with jobs and if they have one, it pays very little. That is why I beg on the streets. Thinking that people would give a helpless child money to survive. Every coin counting on whether we make it by this week with clean food and water. Just to even get one coin. Today was a good day though. I got us coin that could last us at least two days! I thought I was never going to find a coin! It's the end of this very long day so I get ready to rest and restart the day. I lay on the cold floor with my six other family members, in our plastic shack hoping tomorrow is going to be another good day. Wondering if I can get anything, at all and dreaming that I will get enough to last us the whole month. And to think I am only eleven.**