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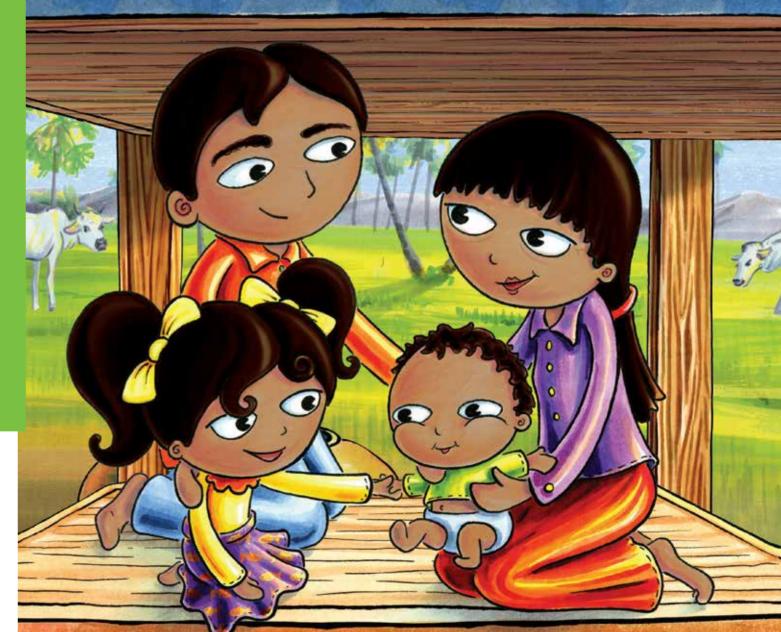


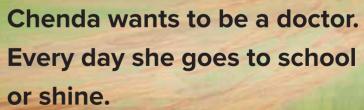












Every day she goes to school -- come rain



Chenda also loves to eat fish. Her mom told her that fish makes her strong and smart.

She is doing great in school!



Even at home she always learns and asks questions. Just like today...when she saw her dad pounding dried small fish into a powder.



"What are you doing dad?" Chenda asks.

"I am pounding fried small fish, so we can have small fish powder to eat even when the dry season comes."

"Can my baby brother Channi eat this too?"

"Yes, of course! Once he turns 6 months, fish is best for him."

"Hmmm..." Chenda looked happy!





Channi is Chenda's baby brother. He is about to turn six months old. All he eats right now is mother's breastmilk. Chenda is always thinking about him because she wants to be a special type of doctor, a P-E-D-I-A-T-**R-I-C-I-A-N.** She learned about it at school.



The next morning, Chenda woke up really early even though there was no school.

"Mom, let's go catch small fish in the rice fields" said Chenda. "I know a special place!"



"Catching fish was easy dad!" Said Chenda returning from the rice field. "Look how much we caught in the morning. Can I help you to pound it today, so that we have more for baby Channi? I want Channi to grow healthy, happy and clever!"

"Yes, Chenda!" said her dad.



Later that year, Chenda was helping her mom cook Praheur soup. Chenda collected vegetables from the home garden that her dad planted and added the small fish powder that they made together.

Chenda loves to feed her baby brother by smashing it together with other food.

"Eat baby Channi, fish will help you to grow healthy, strong and clever!"

Her mother said to Chenda, "We are so happy to see you and Channi are growing well. We want the best for you."



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