

At night when we were sleeping a little girl from the other family couldn't sleep because she was so hungry. She found a bucket of something at night (we didn't have any light) and she ate what was in the bucket.

In the morning we found out she had eaten the worms my father was saving in the bucket to go fishing!!

The families split up and we never saw that family again.

Because my grandfather was a doctor, he knew all the right leaves, vines, and roots we could eat and wouldn't be poisonous.

We caught big rats and my mother cooked them.

One day my grandfather and father shot a tiger with their guns.

The tiger was very big and almost killed them. My mom was crying and told my father not to kill big animals, just small ones.