

Team of workers in Kenya.

tricity, food, toilets, and transportation, but also to accents, cultural cues, and population density. The kernel of truth is that we're all the same, despite our environments.

The second came from Mark, who noted very early that "Everything in Kenya is exciting, even going to the bathroom." When looked at this way, each new experience was acceptable for what it was, and not only acceptable, but quite interesting. The adventure sometimes had the "edge" feel of hang-gliding!

While Africa does have profound needs and problems, the good news is that there are local residents and groups who work tirelessly to address them. Many of you have met Malesi Kinaro, in whose home we stayed in the village of Hirumbi. We witnessed Malesi and her daughter Winnie taking frequent 10-hour,

bumpy bus rides between Nairobi and Kakamega, to facilitate Alternatives to Violence Program (AVP) workshops, or to organize the programs that offer the workshops. Their dedication to peace work persists 24x7.

While we were there, they held their first ever *Healing and Rebuilding Our Communities* (HROC) workshop in Kenya. This program was originally developed to reconcile neighbors after the Rwanda genocide. It brings together perpetrator-victims and survivor-victims of ethnic violence, teaches them about trauma, and helps each one recognize that all are traumatized by violence, and all can choose to seek out the good in each other.

All of the dozen local Kenyan work camp team members were, like us, taking five weeks out of their working lives to help construct the