

My Latest Experience of Poverty Here in Honduras

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Photo date and location unknown

Today as I left the house, a boy about 16 years old came up to me on the street and, hands clutching his heart, he said, "I feel a pain." Immediately he fell down unconscious in the middle of the street, his hands contorted.

I didn't know what to do.

Another man on the street picked him up explaining the boy was an epileptic.

The boy revived immediately and said that he was hungry, but refused food.

He looked poor and I realized that his lack of proper food and medicine probably aggravates his ailment.

I wondered how many desperate people are here in Honduras like him.