

THANK YOU FOR
THE TRAVEL TO THE SEA
which became
THE TRAVEL TO THE ANIMALS!



The Travel to the Sea – became the Travel to the Animals.

When I was about to turn 75 last year (in June) I was asked:

What do you want for your birthday?

I want everyone in Dandora, who has been on tour with My Life, their sisters/brothers, and mothers/grandmothers to experience the SEA.

The Aga Khan school in Mombasa offered accommodation and help to prepare the food.

Some children in Dandora asked: - Can we see animals there?

The program is changing.

It will be a trip to Nakuru National Park instead.

We are 55 people who travel by bus and minibus to Nakuru.



On the way we stop at Lake Naivasha where 8 boats are waiting and take us out to an island in the lake.



It's a great experience – for everyone – except two grandmothers – who didn't dare to go down into something that was rocking. BUT, shone like suns when the grandchildren came running – sharing what happened on and in the water.



All the families wanted to be photographed on the beach with the boats in the background.



Then we came to Kambi Amani Eco Park. We got very good food and fell asleep in bungalows and in tents with mattresses.

Day 2: THE JOURNEY TO THE ANIMALS

Anticipation and excitement in the air!

Fantastic hours in the National Park!



A large family of lions ate a zebra in the bushes.
Satisfied, they rolled out of the bushes.
Buffed, cuddled and fell asleep.



Guides in the busses said: - Its rare you see lions eat prey.
We saw the hippos from a distance – cooling off in mud.



At a lake thousands of flamingos. So beautiful.
We stood for a long time, completely silent.



Lunch at a waterfall with earthy brown water.
Everyone talked about the lions, giraffes,
zebras, gazelles and many other animals walkin in
packs on the road and in smaller groups on the savannah.

When we left the national park, the rain was pouring down.
– Do you want to go to the pool in this rain?

YEEEEESSSSSSS!!!!!!

There was a rush to the heated pools.
I made my way back to the Camp – fell asleep right away!
At dinner, I was celebrated with cake and a performance.
Zulu and his dance troupe performed.
The My Life actors talked about the performance and acted scenes.
It was a special experience. Mothers/grandmothers and relatives had no idea what they had
done in Sweden.
They knew it was something that Sweden liked – but not what.
Everyone recognized the scenes. How to be thrown out of the home if you don't pay the
rent.
The brutality of the police.
Bribes and all the rest that makes life difficult in an already heavy environment, in Dandora,
next to one of Africa's largest dump site.
Then we danced and sang.
I fell asleep when hearing and laughter and joy going on around the tents - until late at night.

Day 3

Back to Dandora.
Everyone wished the trip had lasted for weeks!

BUT

We had forgotten to take a group picture and we had forgotten the big bag of candy gifts.

My friends Pia and Kicki from Helsingborg helped to organize it all.



We went to Dandora, to the house where I invited to the first audition for the My Life performance in 2010.
9 out of 12 families, who participated in the travel, could come.



The welcome drink was a tasty and nutritious porridge.
Then we played, sang Little Frogs and handed out candy gifts.

I received small notes with thanks and greetings to everyone who helped with THE JOURNEY TO THE ANIMALS which also became THE JOURNEY TO THE GREAT LAKE and the HOT POOL.

I got a special gift –
three women braided my hair!



**MANY THANKS
FOR GREAT DAYS**

**that we will remember for
long... long... long...**



KAJSA