

## A Report on the Hunger Project by 11B

After an eager wait of one week, finally the D-day had arrived. Just like every year, we had our hunger project on the, when we prepare food in school and distribute it amongst the needy and poor. All the students of our class contributed Rs 50/- for procuring the raw material. Students were selected to cook and distribute the food, my friends and I being some of them, as most of them were busy in the House Day preparations and Puppet presentation. On the morning of 19th of October 2019, we entered school at 8.00 a.m. and headed straight towards the kitchen on the top floor. We could hear the whistles of the cooker, Anupama ma'am, Durga Bhaiya and a few students were already at work.



As I entered the kitchen along with my friends, we were told that we have to do the cooking ourselves. Of course, we had Durga Bhaiya and Anupama ma'am to guide us at every step, still we were nervous since we had never cooked before. We started off with pouring the oil in the kadai and mixing of besan, salt and garam masala to prepare the batter, and proceeded ahead with the procedure to prepare the all-time favourite 'bread pakodas'. Peeling of potatoes was not as easy as it seems to be, as the potatoes were too hot to be handled with bare hands. But we managed to complete the task. The French students of the exchange program, too, came to help us. After two hours of hard work, we finally prepared around 140 bread pakodas, and now were looking forward to the best part - the distribution.



We helped in loading the bread pakodas into the bus, and left along with Sambhavi Ma'am, accompanied with the French delegation of 20 students and 2 teachers. They, too, were as enthusiastic as we were for the distribution. First, we headed towards Lodhi Road, below the Jawahar Lal Nehru flyover. We distributed the pakodas to the dwellers under the flyover. Anupama Ma'am and Sambhavi Ma'am were constantly reminding us as how

blessed we were that we had good homes and food to eat. They told us to have a look as to how these people survived and thank God for everything we had.



After the distribution at the underpass, we headed to the footpaths of B.K Dutt colony to meet the kids of the pavement dwellers. Even though we got a chance to meet many different kids at different places, there was a common emotion that we encountered in them - happiness. They were happy in whatever they had, and they had the power to spread positivity through their smiles. Curious to know more about them, we asked some of the kids if they went to school. All of them answered in a 'yes', followed by their cute giggles. The French students, too, were very happy to distribute the food, and to interact with the kids. After the distribution and a small chit-chat with the kids, we headed back to school.



On our way back, we realized that next year would be our last hunger project, and I am already looking forward to it!