"I am a rasta. My hair is a lion's mane. We believe all people are the same. We believe in the unity of all living things. That's why we don't eat meat. I am a vegetarian."

"Me too!" remarks Sofia, "I love fruit, especially apples, they are my favourite!"

"The East of Africa. Now we call them canerows because they are straight just like these crops I must tend and plant.

Knowing your history is important like sewing seeds, the better you water, the more you reap."

The grass rustles.

