

Experiencing Poverty with all 5 Senses:

- **Sight:** Many of the sights you see here will shock you, make you smile, cause you to turn away but will always cause you to never forget. From the stunning landscape, the extreme poverty, dirty children, burn/landmine victims, luxury cars contrasted with the humblest of ox carts, begging children, motos carrying more than you ever thought possible, traffic jams that seem impossible to get out of, beautiful smiles, busy markets, remarkable colors...etc.
- **Sound:** Horns honking, Babies crying, People laughing at you, Children begging, 200 motos in the same intersection at the same time Language you do not understand.
- **Smell:** Dust. Sidewalk vendors. Trash. Sweat. Sweet fruit. Trash. Sewage. Diesel. Durian (A common SE Asian fruit that has almost a sweet/putrid smell). Smoke from fires. Trash everywhere. Incense. Outdoor cooking all over the place.
- **Taste:** Even if you don't ever taste some indigenous cuisine, there is a definite taste in the air. You can almost taste the smoke, exhaust, trash fumes, and all types of tropical fruit.
- **Touch:** You may experience the endearing touch of someone at the market gently grabbing your hand as you walk by. Small children visiting usually have their hair ruffled or cheeks pinched by locals. All of this is done out of admiration.

As a side note, you will most certainly be stared at, unapologetically. The people probably won't look away when you make eye contact with them either. They are not doing it to be rude, they are just curious and enjoy watching westerners.