



# Water in Africa

Free! Standards-based learning units for K–12 students



**O**ne day I went with my younger host sister, Gundo, to wash our clothes by the well. We had filled up three buckets of water (the normal amount for one load of laundry) and were scrubbing and soaping away. The sun was sweltering hot. It must have been over 110 degrees Fahrenheit. Suddenly, I became restless and playful. I felt like starting a water fight, something I always loved to do as a kid, so I threw some water at Gundo, giggling. She waved her hands in defense and told me to stop. At first, I thought she was just playing along with me. But then I noticed that her voice was urgent and serious. It was then that I realized the mistake I had made. **I had wasted water.**

— Peace Corps Volunteer, Senegal

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