

I noticed that in my city there are buildings near by, and they were either old or something about them was not maintained well, which lead the city into some kind of a gross situation. The initiative went a long way in not only for enhancing the aesthetics of the city but also creating sense of pride among the citizens. Luckily, I recovered and got more incentive to finish the project. At this stage in my life, we finished painting the walls after which I continued to work even though it was dangerous. This work did not only beautify the city but also it showed our gratitude to our neighborhood and the earth. The experience I had taught me the value of teamwork, passion and more importantly how even with hurdles as big as mountains, change is possible through small steps. To solve the problem, I united with neighbors and initiated a campaign to paint the walls. This was the project in which I nearly died painting up high, on buildings and such (not literally).