**Explosion in Bolivia**

It was late when I came home closing the door behind me. I turned on the light and went into the kitchen. I took a drink out of the fridge, coming into the living room I saw my wife sleeping on the lounge. She waked up and said “Hi Dean. I fall asleep while reading my book. How was your day?”

I gave her a kiss, really happy to see her, and sat down next to her.

“Hi Darling, it was taxing. We had a lot to do today. What about your day?” I asked her.

“It was good. The little boy I told you about is in good shape again. I’m glad we could help him.”

I turned on the TV to watch the news, like Margret and I do every evening.

The newsreader talked about an accident in a silver mine in Potosi in Bolivia.

“Yesterday evening a part of a big silver mine in Potosi – Bolivia, collapsed. The reasons for the accident are not clear, but it seemed to be that an explosive material exploded uncontrolled and destroyed some girders that prop the tunnel.

Forty-six workers could be rescued; eight man and seventeen children are still missed. The children where besides underage, as people there told us. ..”

The photos, which where taken from the mine were shocking. Skinny and gaunt men were saved out of the mine, others stood around and waited to help there mates. Some men were very young. Too young. “What do you think, how old are these two little boys? They could not be older than nine or ten years.” I asked.

“Yes, that’s really horrible.. Imagine, they never have any free time and work all the time to earn enough money for their family to survive. And here in the Western Countries we throw food away and have everything in abundance.. ” Margret was seized.

“Nelson told me last week about a project that supports children in Asia. It makes sure they get enough food and clothes. Surely such partnerships exist for kids in Bolivia too. What do you think? I am sure it’s a good idea to minimize the injustice in the world.”

Other pictures appear and the newsreader tells us that one minute ago an on-scene-reporter lets us know that four more children could be saved.

Margret looked serious on me. “Yes, it’s a first step.”