

# Unfair Play in the Paddy field



Ich zeige  
Euch meine  
Welt



Bangladesch:  
Regen, Reis & Rikschas



Spiel' mit im Internet'

<http://www.kinderfastenaktion.de>



Children's Lenten Campaign 2013

in Bangladesh  
with Baggy Wanderlust

**MISEREOR**  
IHR HILFSWERK



Hi there, it's me again, Baggy Wanderlust. This time I'm in Bangladesh, where it sometimes rains for a week on the trot. The people here love the rain; it helps their rice grow. I don't love it; I'm not waterproof, you see ...

But I am! Splashing around in puddles is my favourite pastime, and the rainy season is my favourite season! By the way, I'm Rekha, and these are my best friends Runa and Muslima.

Hi, I'm Anamul, and this is my father, Udin. Recently, our crops failed twice in a row, which meant that my father had to borrow from a moneylender. It almost went horribly wrong. This is our story ...

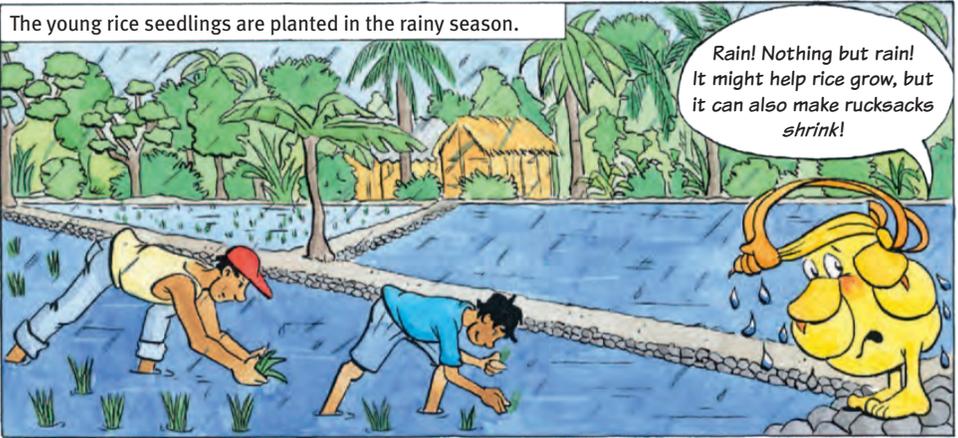
My name is Sayed; I'm Rekha's father. I usually have a good harvest because I often meet with other farmers to talk and swap ideas. I was able to help Anamul's father out of a pickle.

... and I helped! My name is Alam and I work for BARC.IK. We help farming families and always lend a hand when someone is in trouble.

I'm Partha.  
'Help, help, help!' That's all I ever hear! If you're poor, it's your own fault; you deserve what you get.

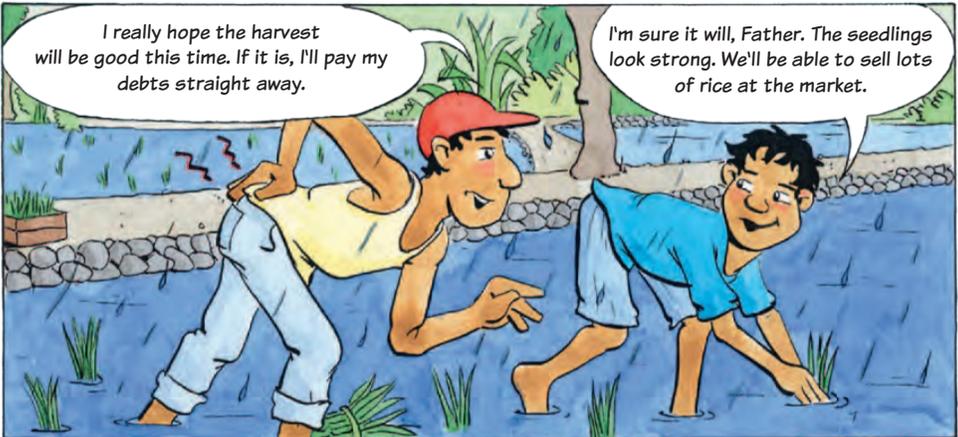
The young rice seedlings are planted in the rainy season.

Rain! Nothing but rain!  
It might help rice grow, but  
it can also make rucksacks  
shrink!



I really hope the harvest  
will be good this time. If it is, I'll pay my  
debts straight away.

I'm sure it will, Father. The seedlings  
look strong. We'll be able to sell lots  
of rice at the market.



Later, after work:

Hadodo, hadodo,  
hadodo...\*



At last! Time to  
hang around and  
dry out!

Hey, Baggie,  
come and join us!



No thanks!  
I'd rather be dry for  
a change!

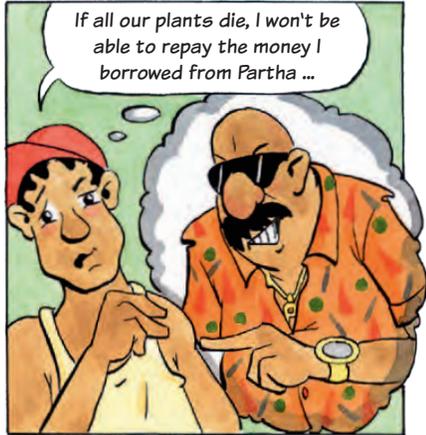
\* Hadodo? You'll find the rules of the game at [www.kinderfastenaktion.de/hadodo](http://www.kinderfastenaktion.de/hadodo)



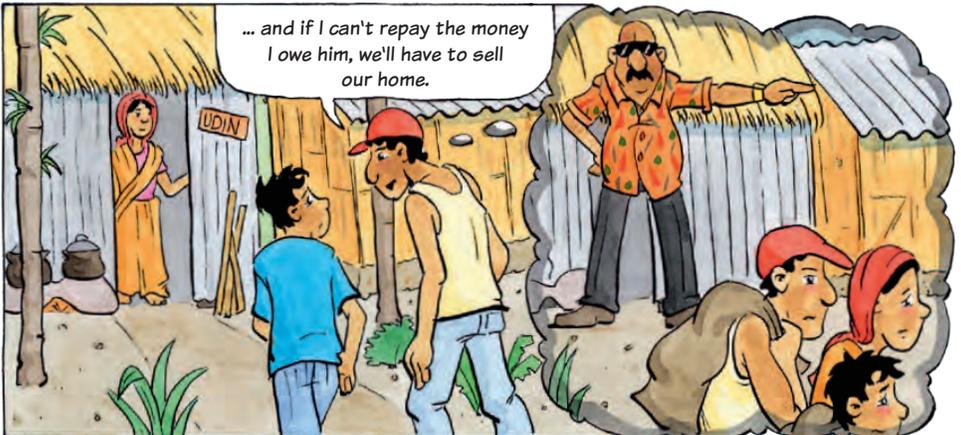
Oh Anamul, look what's happened!

No! Every one of them is dying!

Two weeks later ...



If all our plants die, I won't be able to repay the money I borrowed from Partha ...



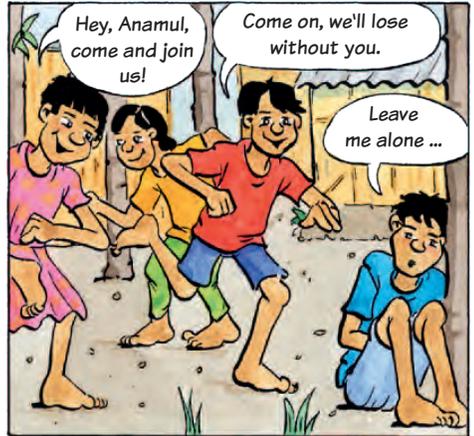
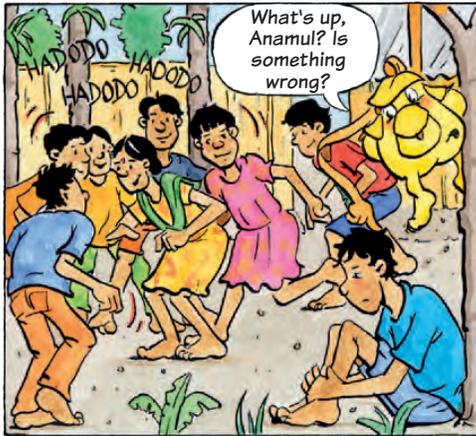
... and if I can't repay the money I owe him, we'll have to sell our home.

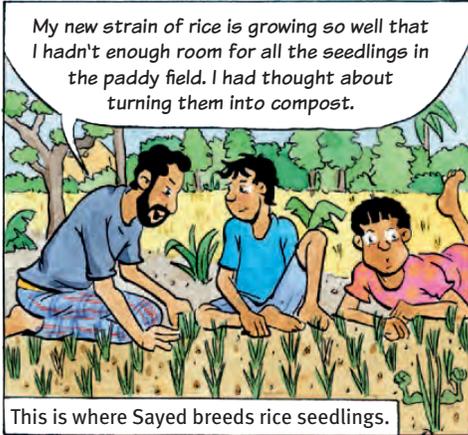


Then we'll end up in a slum\* in the big city.

I won't be able to go to school any more. I'll have to work instead.

\* Slums are areas where poor people live in the cities of Asia, Africa, and Latin America.





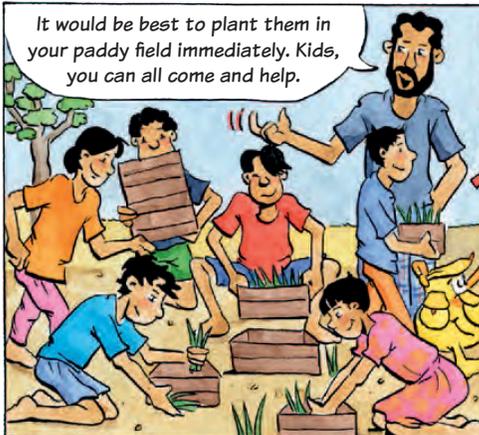
My new strain of rice is growing so well that I hadn't enough room for all the seedlings in the paddy field. I had thought about turning them into compost.

This is where Sayed breeds rice seedlings.



But now I have a much better idea: I'll give you these seedlings, Anamul.

Wow! Really? Thanks, Sayed!



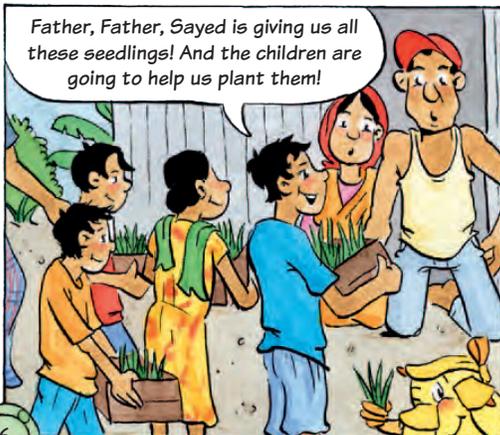
It would be best to plant them in your paddy field immediately. Kids, you can all come and help.



What on earth do we do now? Partha will demand his money back.

We can only hope for a miracle ...

Udin knows nothing about his good fortune yet!

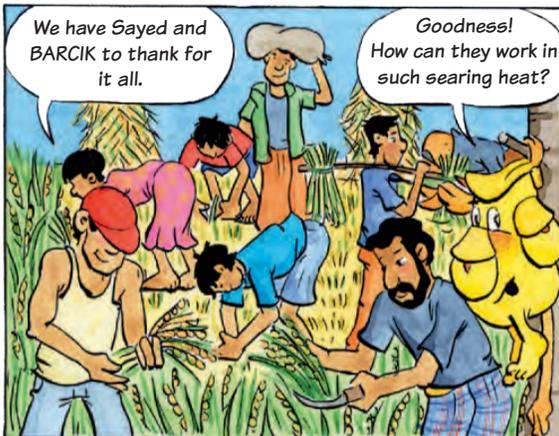
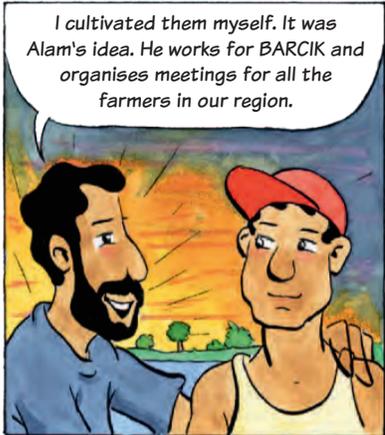


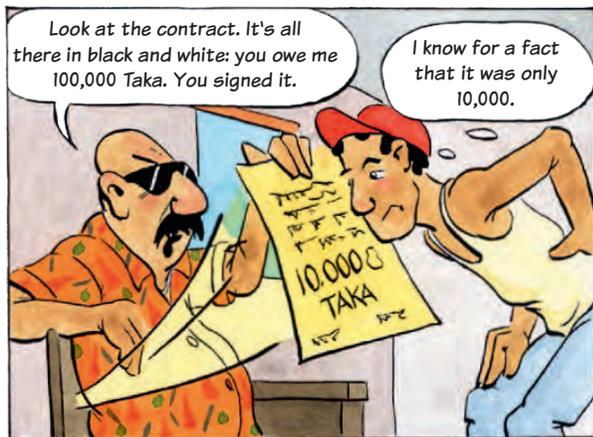
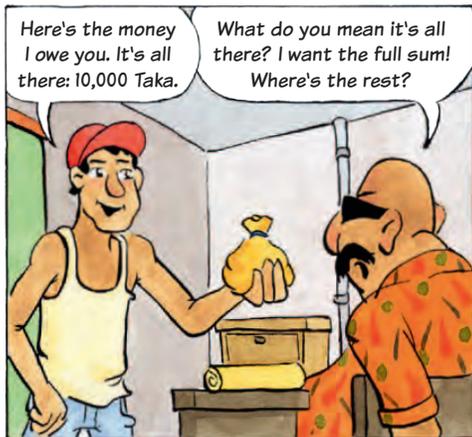
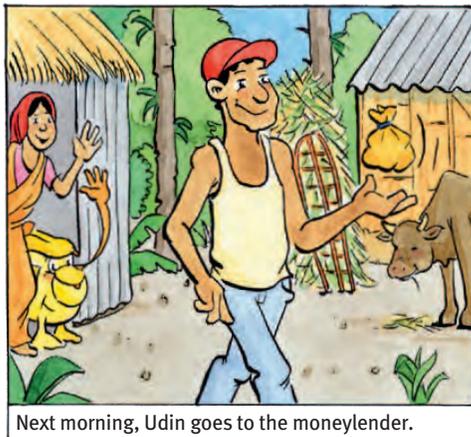
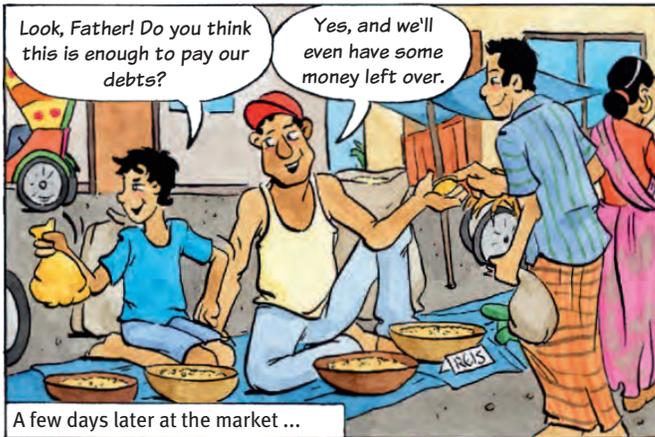
Father, Father, Sayed is giving us all these seedlings! And the children are going to help us plant them!

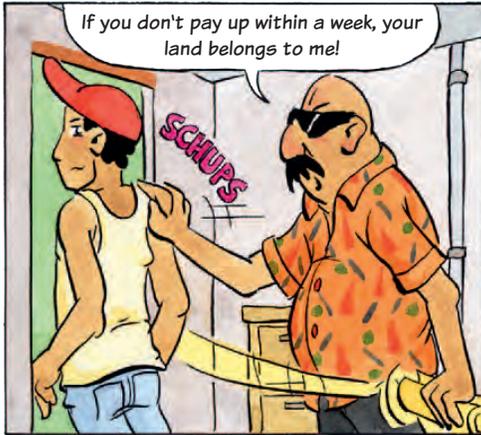


How can I ever repay you?

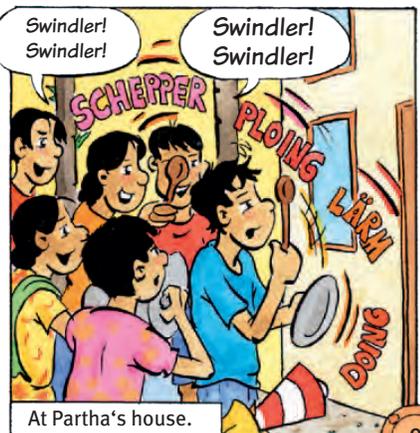
Nonsense! I'm just happy that I'll be able to see these seedlings grow after all!



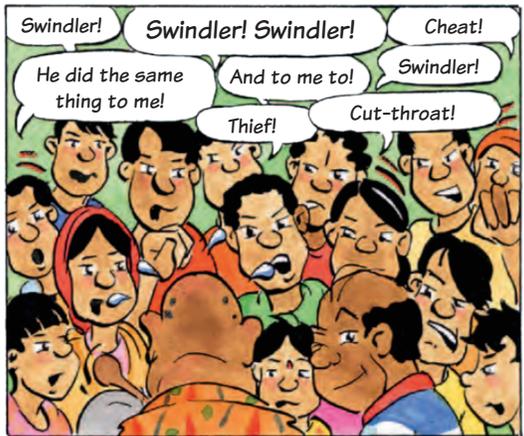
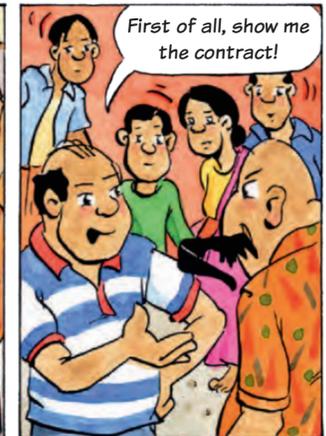
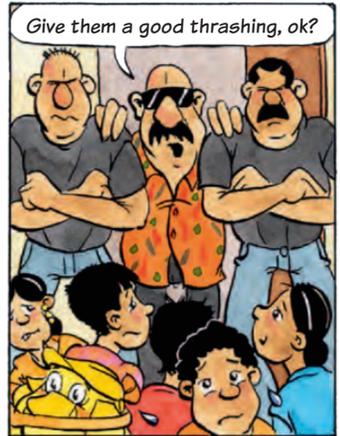


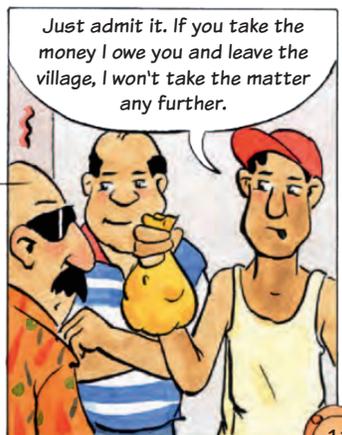
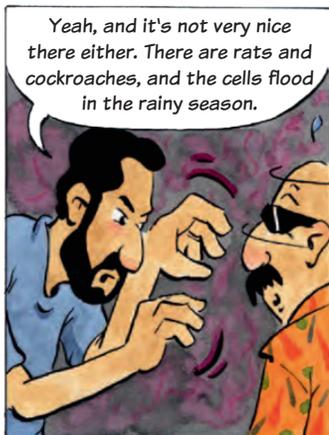
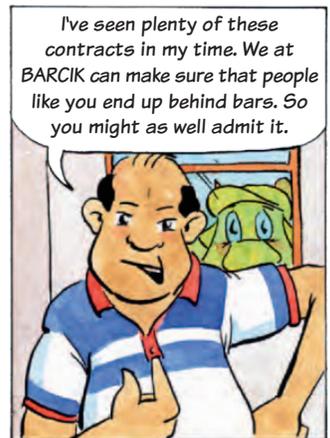
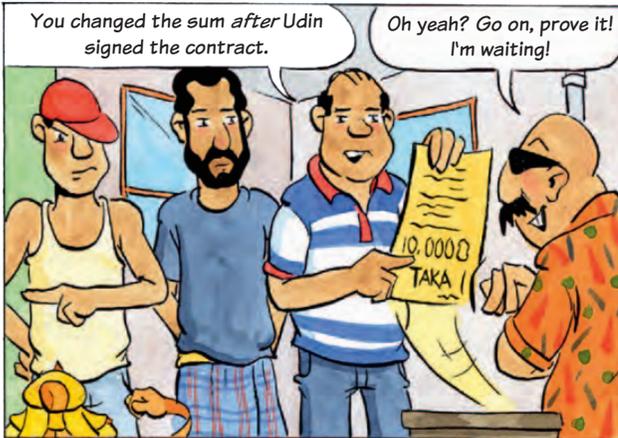
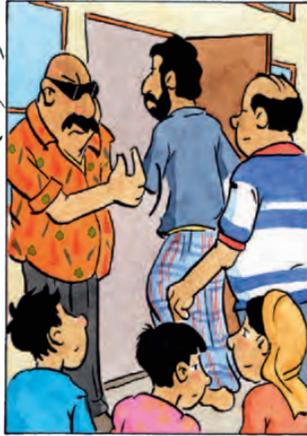
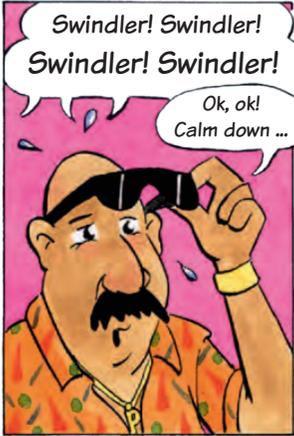


Luckily, Anamul is not so easily discouraged.



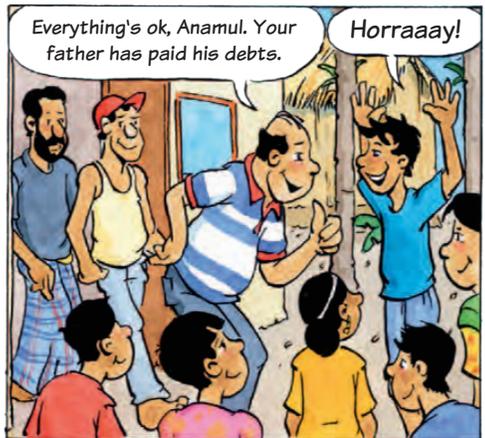
At Partha's house.







We never want to set eyes on you again.



Everything's ok, Anamul. Your father has paid his debts.

Horraay!



Rekha, look over there.

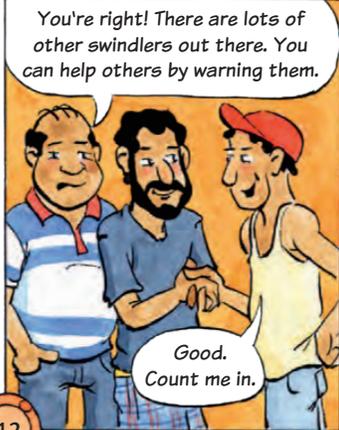
You could almost feel sorry for him.

In fact, you could help others too by telling them all about what Partha tried to do to you.

He's sure making a quick getaway!

BARCIK is there for all farmers, Udin. You can always come to us for help.

Soon after ...



You're right! There are lots of other swindlers out there. You can help others by warning them.

Good. Count me in.



I'm so glad that Partha is gone and we don't have to sell up and move out. Everything's going to be fine.

I'm so happy for you!

Yep, they have every reason to be happy! Once again, everything has turned out well in the end.

The end