

THE THIRSTY HUMMING BIRD

A story that can only be
read when hydrated.



As imagined by the students of Palmira



This is a dehydrating book.

The pages within are created using special hydrochromic ink. Only when hydrated, will the story come to life. A powerful reminder that millions of children in Latin America need water to thrive. Because access to water means access to education, opportunity, and a brighter future.

To the students, families, and teachers of Palmira in Peru's Cascas Valley – thank you for collaborating on this story and teaching us that *el agua es vida* (water is life).

May your imagination never run dry.

In the Cachil forest,
way up high,
Lupita the hummingbird
zipped through the sky.

She flew to her flowers,
her favorite treat.
But the petals had no water,
no nectar to eat.



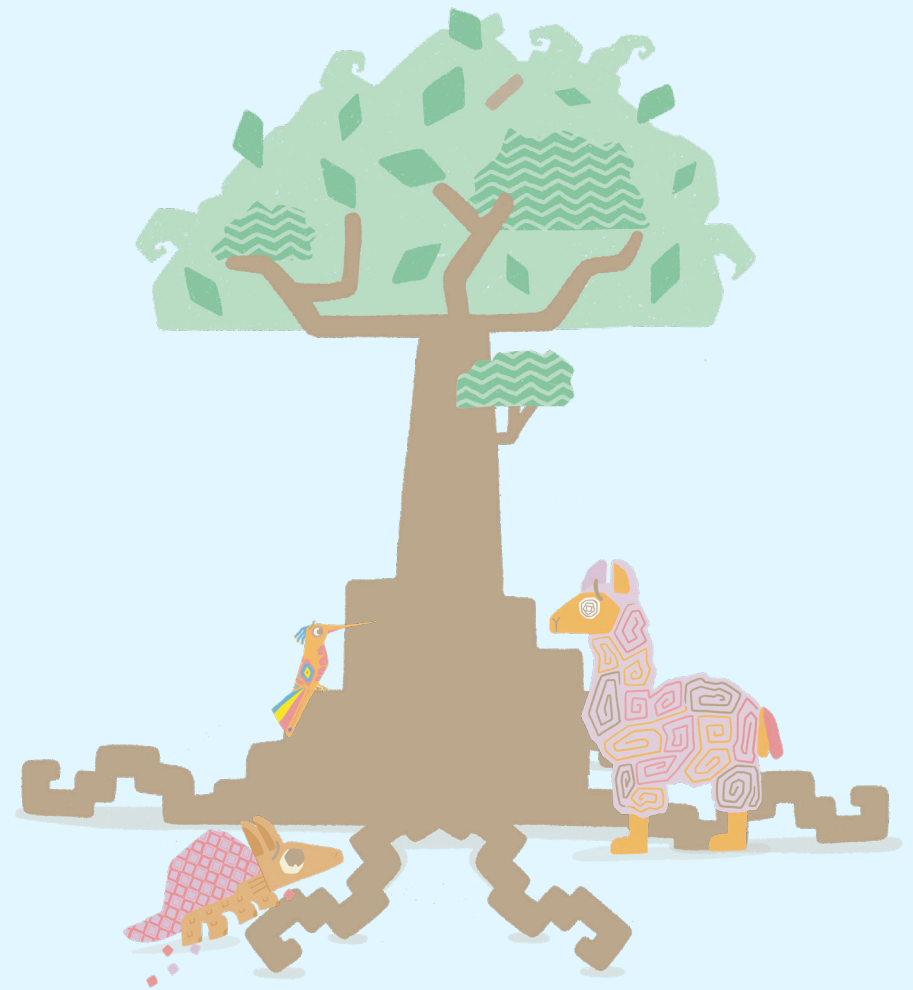
Her tummy rumbled.
She had to think:
Water will help them
bloom and drink.

Flapping her wings,
she whizzed through the air
toward the Chicama River
to find water there.



She met an armadillo,
rough and dry.
"Take the shortcut,"
he puffed, with a great big sigh.

"Come," chirped Lupita.
"Follow me!"
They raced along
to the Thousand Root Tree.



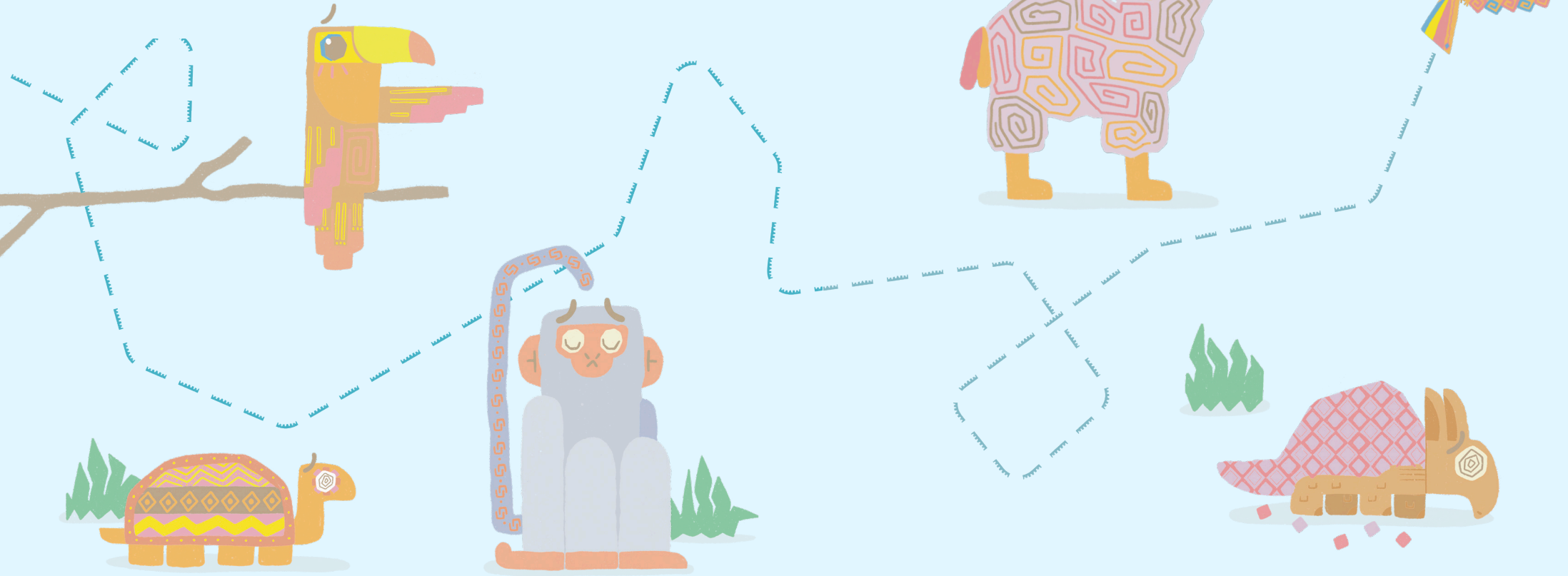
A dizzy llama
wobbled nearby.
"I'm thirsty," she said,
her mouth so dry.

"Let's go together!
It won't take long.
Water will make us
all grow strong."



turtle joined in,
looking to cool,
and a toucan whose feathers
had lost their bright jewel.

The journey was hard.
They felt tired and slow.
Then, Lupita cheered,
"Just a little more to go!"



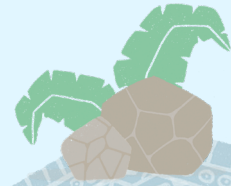
A monkey with hands
too sore to swing,
but Lupita reminded them,
"Water can fix anything!"

At last, they saw
a sparkle so clear.
"The Chicama River!
We're finally here!"



upita dove in
and took a big sip,
feeling much stronger
with every drip.

She filled her beak
and flew back fast
to bring her flowers
a drink at last.

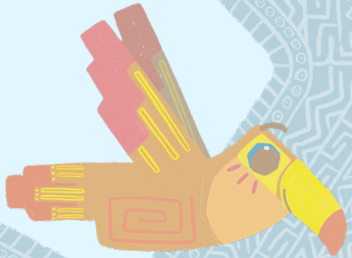


Her friends jumped in
and had so much fun.
They each felt better,
one by one.

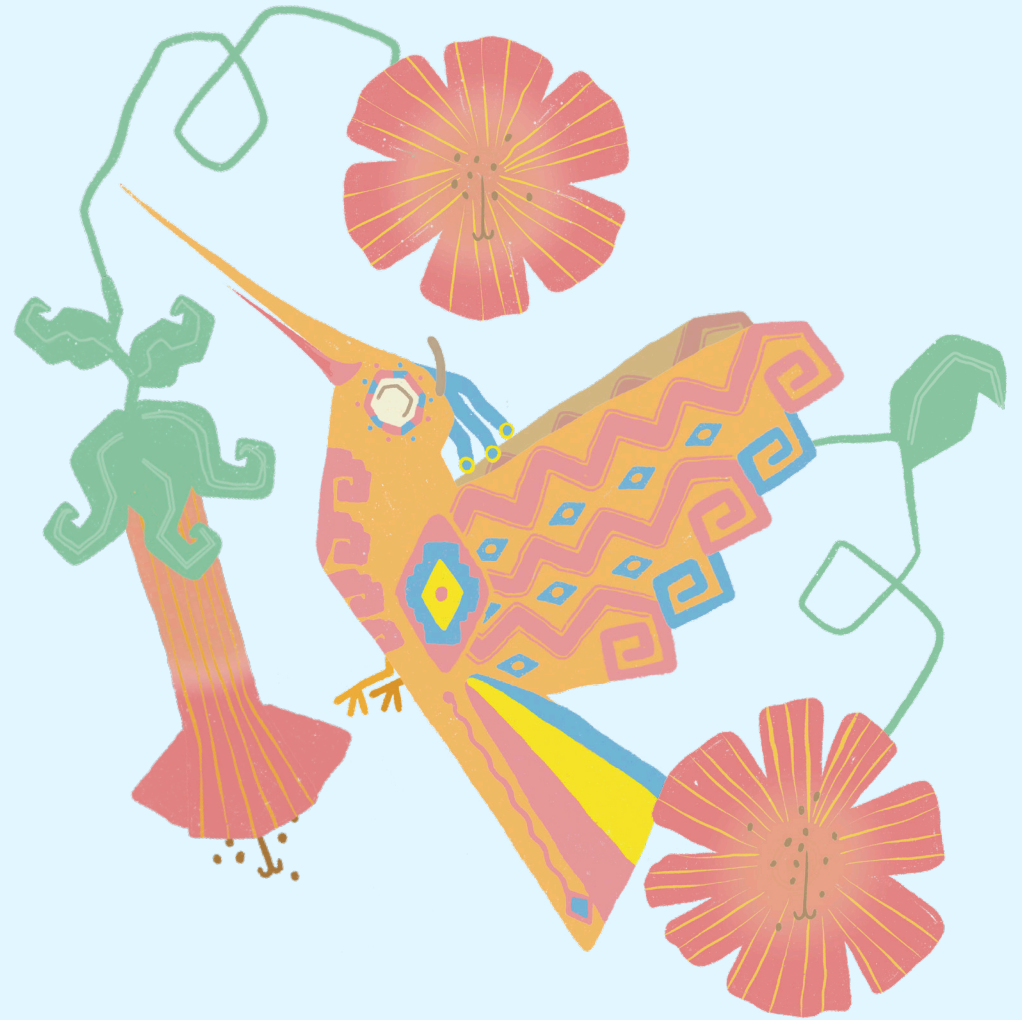
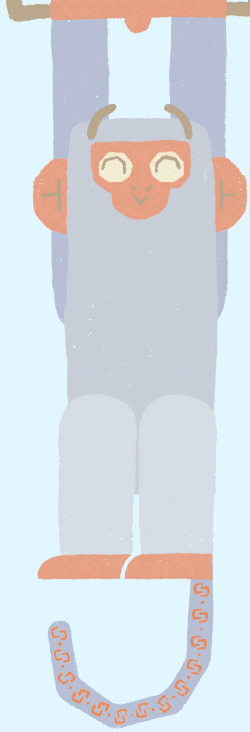


The armadillo's skin
was soft once more.
The llama stood tall,
not weak like before.

The turtle cooled off
and felt so free.
The toucan's feathers
were bright as could be.



The monkey swung high.
His hands felt brand new.
All the animals dreamed
as their happiness grew.



Lupita watered her flowers,
and just like she said,
the petals bloomed bright,
all pink and red.

She tasted the nectar
and sang with cheer:
"El agua es vida!"
for all to hear.

**Help us change
the story for children
without water.**

Learn more about Water For People's
mission at waterforpeople.org

