

There is a little town in Honduras called Valle; it was very poor. There were not many opportunities for change or growth and health problems were present in large numbers. However, the magical thing about this area which never changes was hope...

Babies were born in the street with the help of neighbors, girls and boys have learned how to brush their teeth in the street where they had been taught by their older sisters and brothers. and medical teams offered children toys and bottles of medicine; it literally took a village to raise a child.

One of the most enjoyable times for the children was when visitors from out of town came to play with them; they used it as an opportunity to show off what they had learned growing up. They were small skills, but they were proud of them. At that moment. this girl, called Angela, she was showing how to brush the teeth with a hope. You could see the hope in her eyes. This hope took her somewhere that she couldn't be dreamed of before.

Angela's friends were different from her. The cold and unpleasant atmosphere they had grew up in jaded them, making them pessimistic. Angela kept the childlike wonder with her as she grew up and this quality helped her to use her past as a stepping stool to success.

It all started when she decided to take a plane to New York City.

Via hard work and dedication, she found a niche in the fashion industry and became a blogger. Because of her background, she was able to compare her new life from her old one in Honduras and appreciated each day even more.

She had a beautiful apartment with beautiful view, and a beautiful job with important meetings with important people because she had become important. Over time she came to understand that she always had been important.

She branched out and tried everything that came her way, exploring and growing until she was able to go back to Honduras and show her village the new life she had and share it with them. This time it was Angela that was bringing the toys to the children. She was proud to say that she was now the helping hand she had received growing up. And she was thankful.