

It looks like paradise: in the distance the river Apurimac disappears in the depth of the valleys. On the right, the road zigzags its way up the hill towards Curahuasi. He is standing on four thin legs, carrying 95 kg on his back. Five hours are ahead of him, poor donkey. Two Quechua kids are herding a flock of goats to the meadow. A nice view and fresh air are theirs for sure. Can it be any better? Thousands of kids of all age groups have to work in Peru, and contribute to their families' costs of living.

