Dear Family and Friends,

When we sent our last update, we were in Cusco and I had packed the wrong cable for our camera, so we couldn’t include many pictures that time. Now I’m in bed with a bit of a flu, but feeling well enough to want to be busy. So I thought I’d put together some of the pictures we’ve been taking...

**Top:** Highlands about 45 minutes’ drive "behind" Ushpabamaba

**Left:** Max and Elsa showed us Max’s childhood home, currently unlived in; Steve dug up some aloe vera to bring home.

**Right:** Ushie and the neighbors’ dog love to play together. We are sadly looking for a new owner for Ushie.

January 18, 2017
Top Left: A neighbor scalds the feathers off a freshly-slaughtered chicken.
Top Right: one week we held church on a Wednesday night to make up for Christmas day. The next week, these ladies showed up again, and we’ve been having Bible Studies on Wednesdays ever since.
Middle: Elsa’s first time eating pizza!
Left: Samanta parades one of her dolls;
Right: Steve rigs some eyesore-rebars (part of a very incomplete construction) into a sort of arbor.
Working in the chacras! Digging potatoes, weeding onion fields. Scenic view from where we sat eating a picnic lunch of guinea pig.

Goldfinches are a recent thing, and they've grown in number as winter proceeds in the US and Canada. They flock between a nearby eucalyptus tree and the fields below our house. They're like a greeting card from North America! :)}
Above: Max gave us some raw coffee beans. He said we didn’t need to take the husks off, so I scorched a handful up in the pan and ground them. The result was a mild, earthy coffee. Later Steve’s brother Andrew said that you do take the husk off. So yesterday while I was too sick to do anything else, I sat there husking all this coffee and listening to a lecture on the history of language.

Top right: One of several wigwam structures at a sheep farm we visited. By far the most primitive living I have seen yet in Peru--I’ve seen more basic open wigwams in other fields, from a distance (one includes a TV dish).

Below: For Steve’s birthday, family came and we baked pizza (I was on a pizza kick for a week or two). Niece Liana got her clothes dirty, and ended up wearing a t-shirt of mine for the day. Steve’s brother Andrew in the background.

Bottom right: And, of course, our friendly neighborhood century plant flower keeps growing.

That’s all, folks!
Lots of love,
(Steve ‘n’) Hannah