

Moanoghar 2019: The Story of the Generator



An international agency pulled out of Chittagong Hill Tracts, Bangladesh after building many little rural schools, maintaining them for 2 years and handing them over to the government. Loads of material was left. Moanoghar had become friendly with the office and so the agency proposed to “offer” their generator to Moanoghar. With the constant power cuts and the inconsistency of the electricity in general, it was a dream come true. Now the half-risen bread in the bakery didn’t need to crash and the computer courses didn’t need to adjourn in the middle.

It is large and very, very heavy. People were sent to try to lift it, but they couldn’t. So Ashok, the Executive Director of the school, realised that they needed a crane, and Ashok began to hunt far and wide, all over the district of Rangamati: no crane.

So, about 20 men managed to get logs of wood under the generator and so lift it. Then they rolled it on large bamboo sticks up to a truck and lifted it onto a truck. The truck brought it to Moanoghar and then they lifted it off and rolled it to its nice little house with just *a few steps* in between. And then they installed it and the gratitude knew no bounds.

“Offer” is the correct form for this amazing, very necessary, happily acquired object. Why? Because it was agreed that, if necessary, the agency could take it back at any time!

Good Luck to that!

