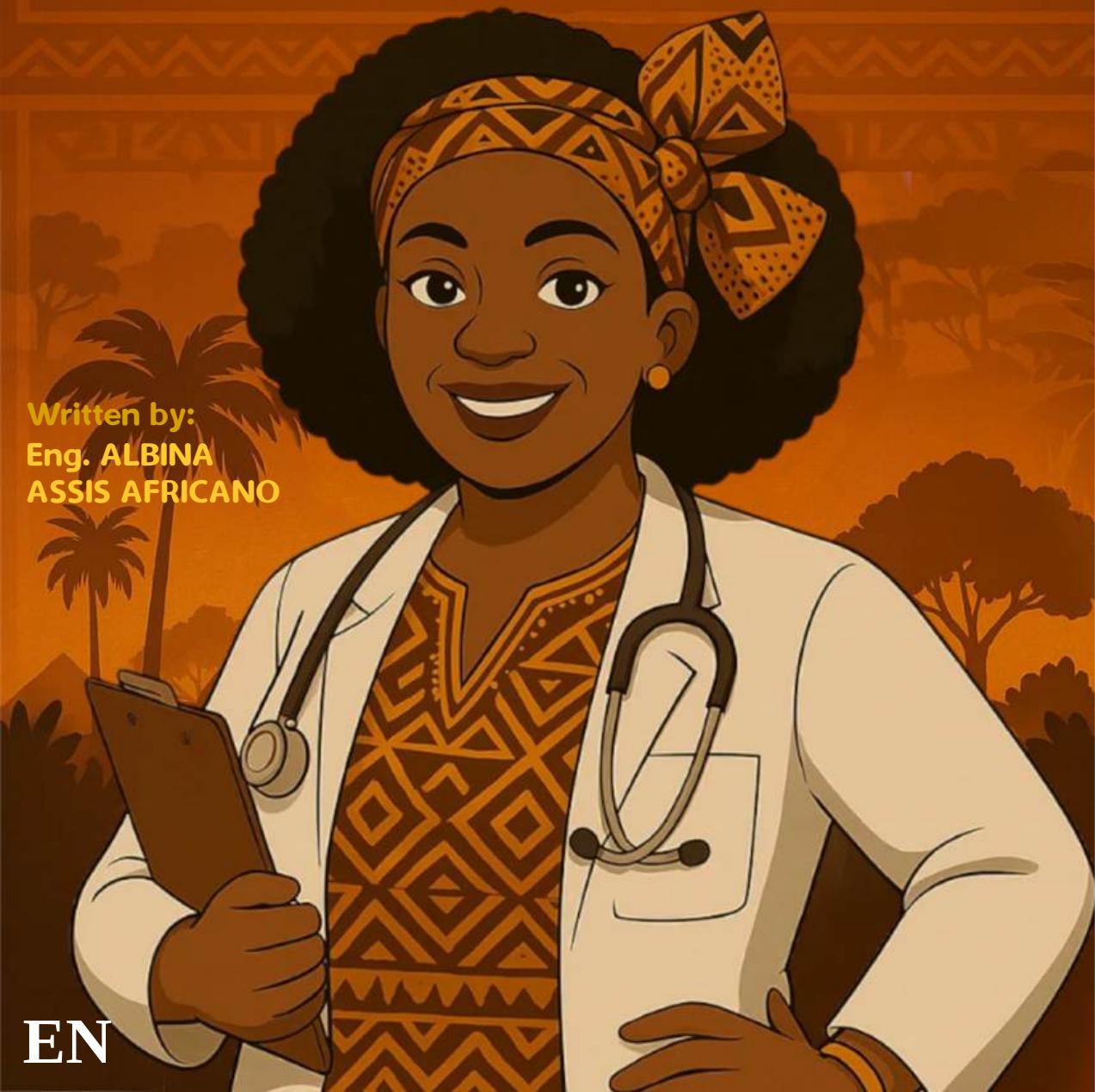


TCHISSOLA'S DREAM

A STORY BASED ON TRUE EVENTS

Written by:
**Eng. ALBINA
ASSIS AFRICANO**

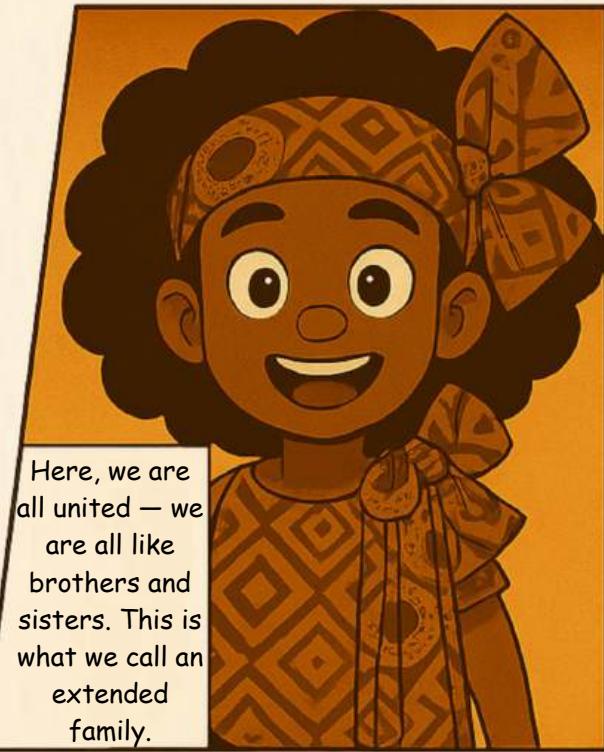


EN

ONCE UPON A TIME IN AN ANGOLAN VILLAGE

1993...

My childhood, like that of many Angolans, was happily spent in a village, where I lived with my parents, siblings, grandparents, uncles, aunts, and cousins.



Here, we are all united — we are all like brothers and sisters. This is what we call an extended family.



Good morning!



And of course, with so many people around us, we never felt lonely or bored.

Around here,
it's all joy.

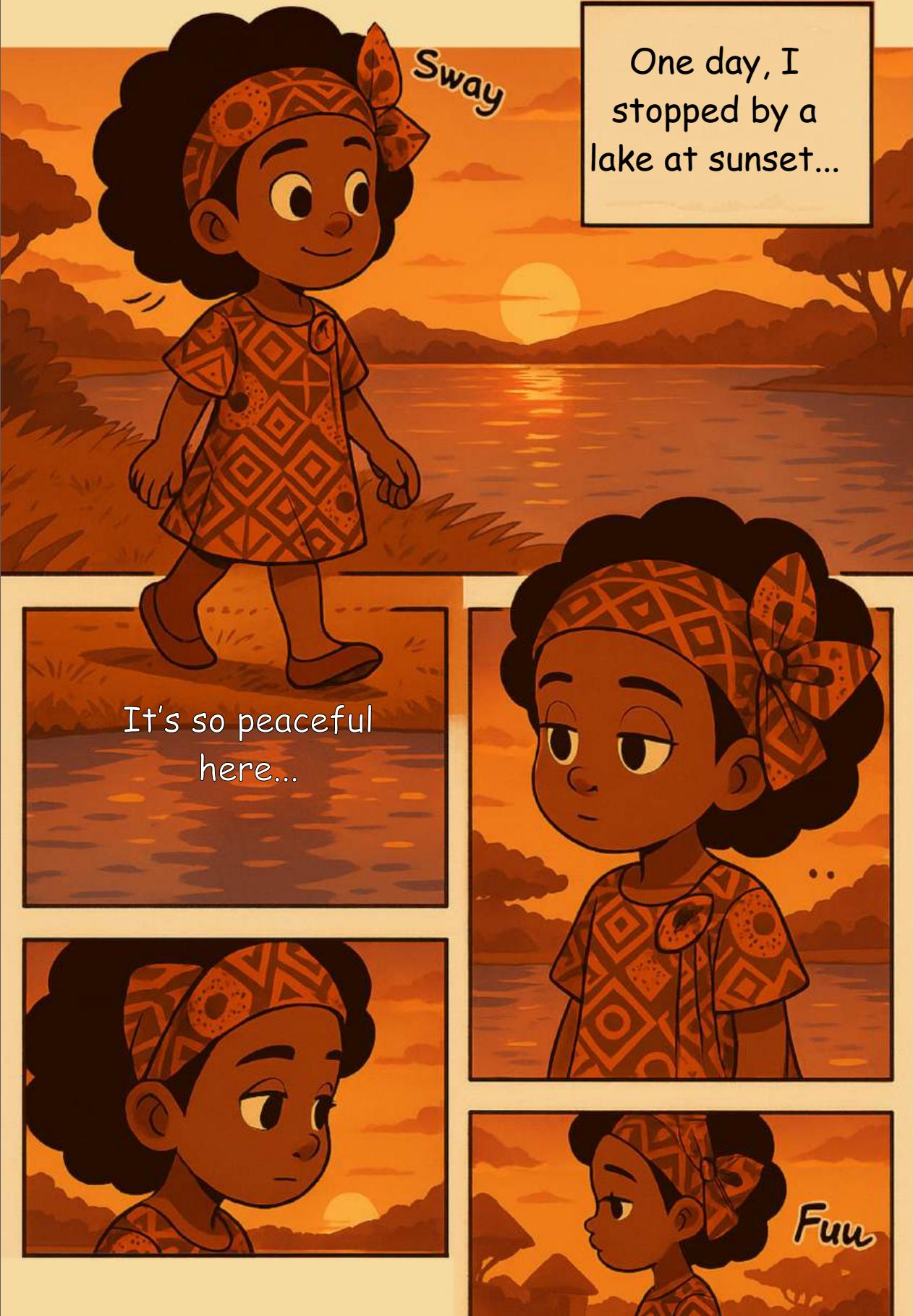
How's your
family doing,
little one?

They're all
doing well,
thank you!

Everything is so
beautiful and full
of harmony!

I love
this
place.

THE PUDDLE AND THE MOSQUITO



I didn't know
that peace
was about to
change.



Mosquitoes
aren't just
annoying...
they can
spread
malaria,
dengue, and
yellow fever.

bzzzz



But as a
child, I
didn't know
that.





...or that it had transmitted malaria to me.

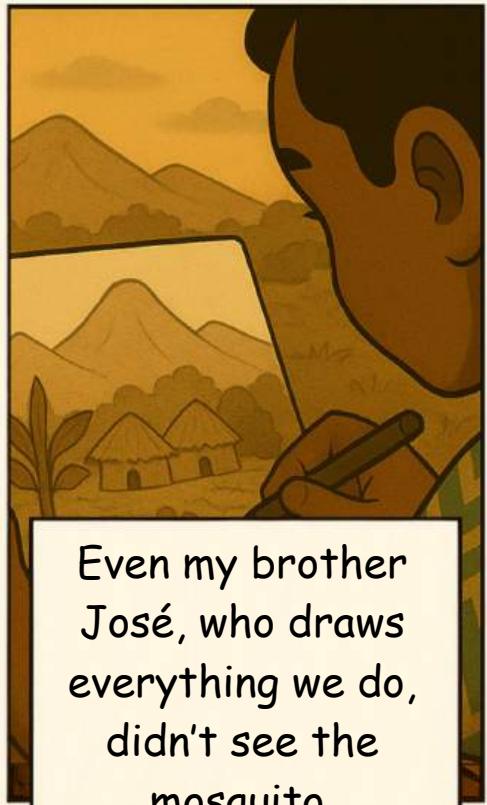
I didn't even notice when the mosquito bit me...



And so the game went on, unaware of what had just begun.



Even my brother José, who draws everything we do, didn't see the mosquito.



It was just another day at the lagoon...



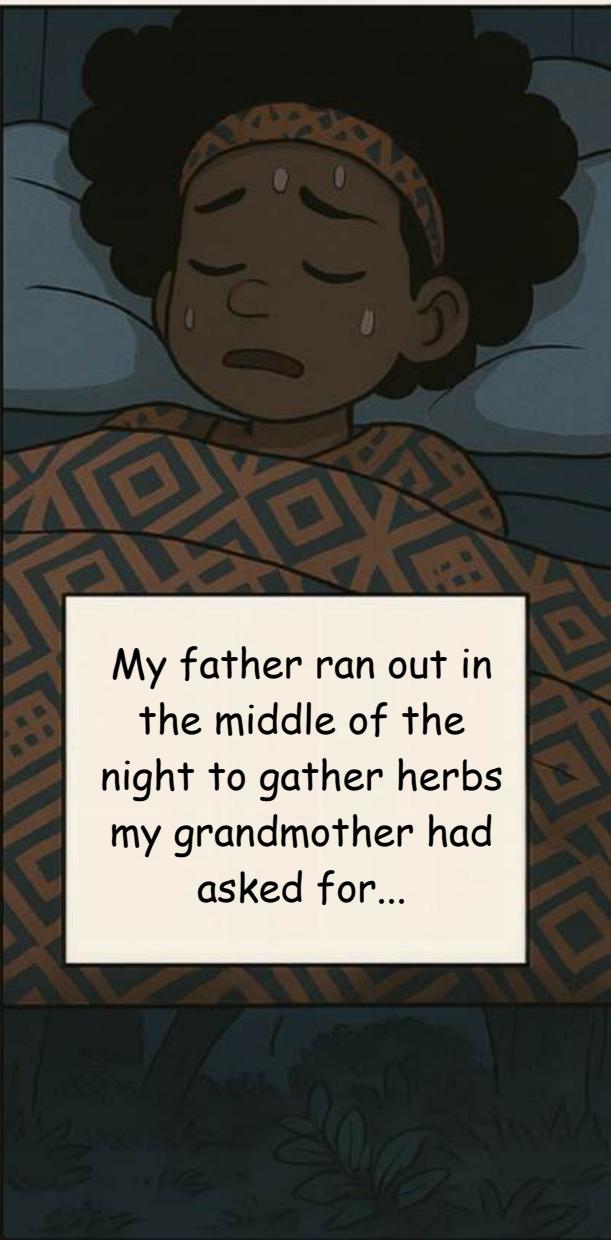
But something had already changed inside me.



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH OUR DAUGHTER?



Five days and five nights passed, and then the fever came.



...Even with the mixture
my grandmother had
prepared...



My mother cried, not
knowing what would
happen next.

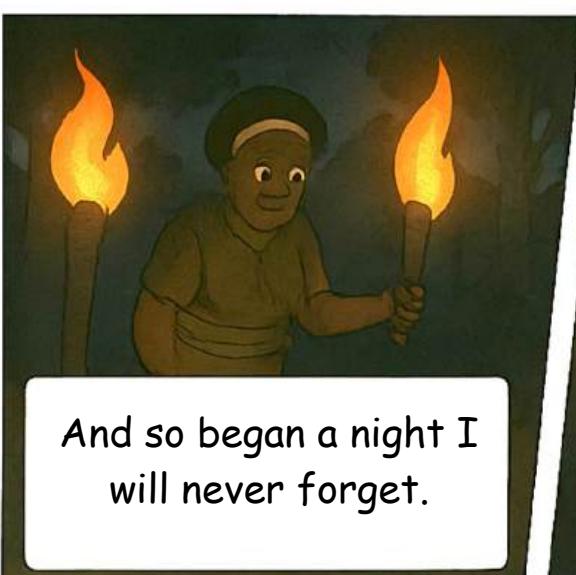
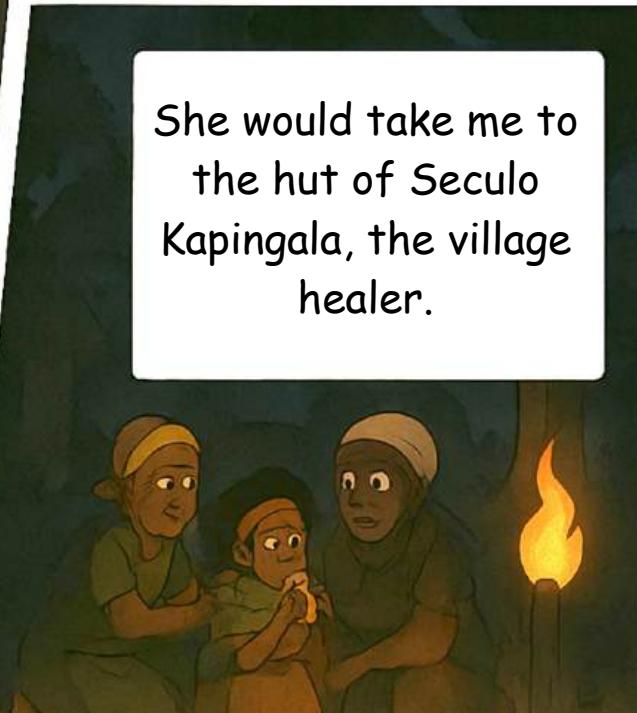


Despite all their
efforts, my fever
didn't go down.

Given the seriousness of the situation, my grandmother made a decision...



She would take me to the hut of Seculo Kapingala, the village healer.



And so began a night I will never forget.



My grandmother was really worried!

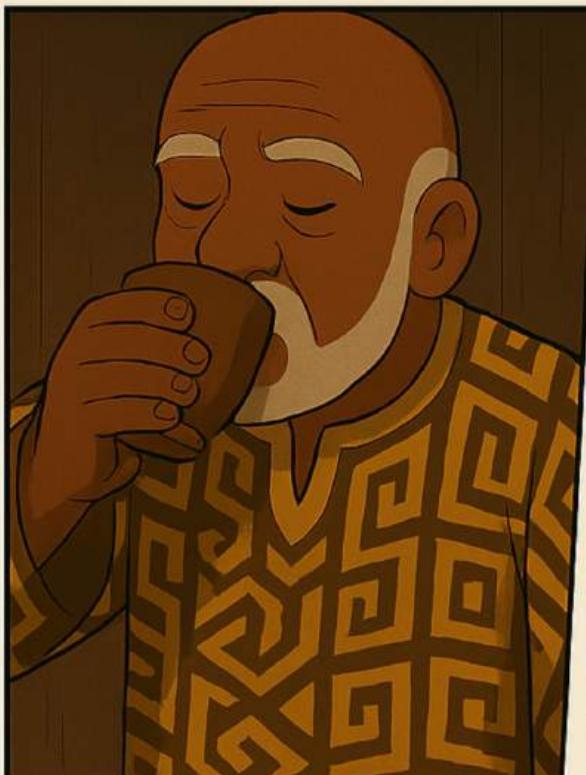
THE HEALER AND GRANNY FOUND THE BEST SOLUTION



It was already early morning — and that was the most impactful sunrise of my life!



They wanted to be sure that the illness wasn't caused by an evil spirit.



But it wasn't an evil spirit.



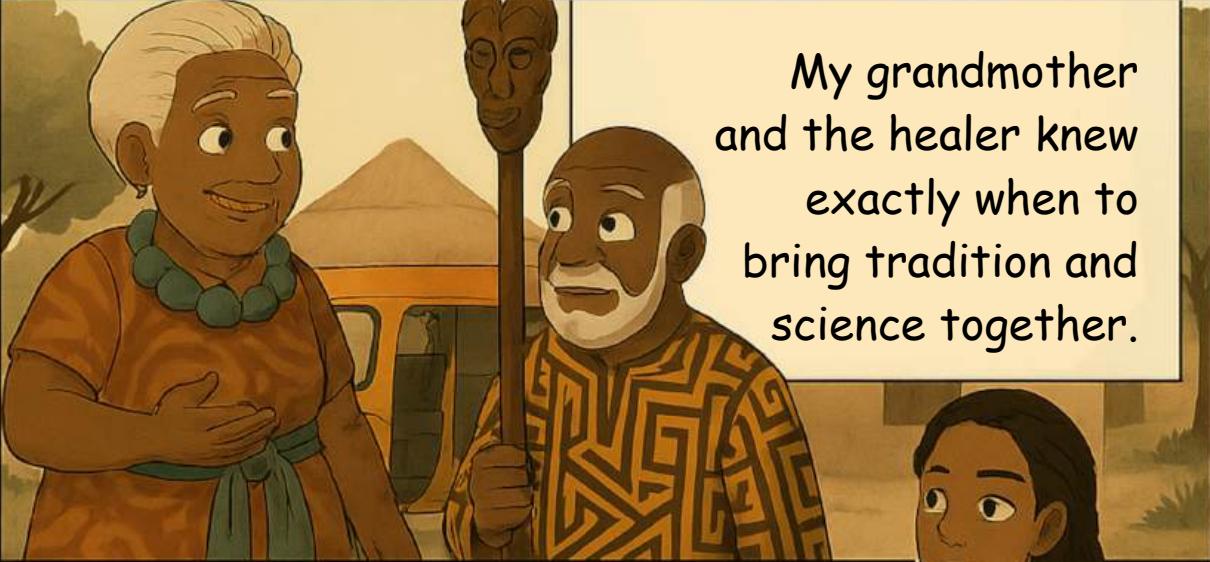
And that's when my
GRANDMOTHER and the
healer found the best
solution...



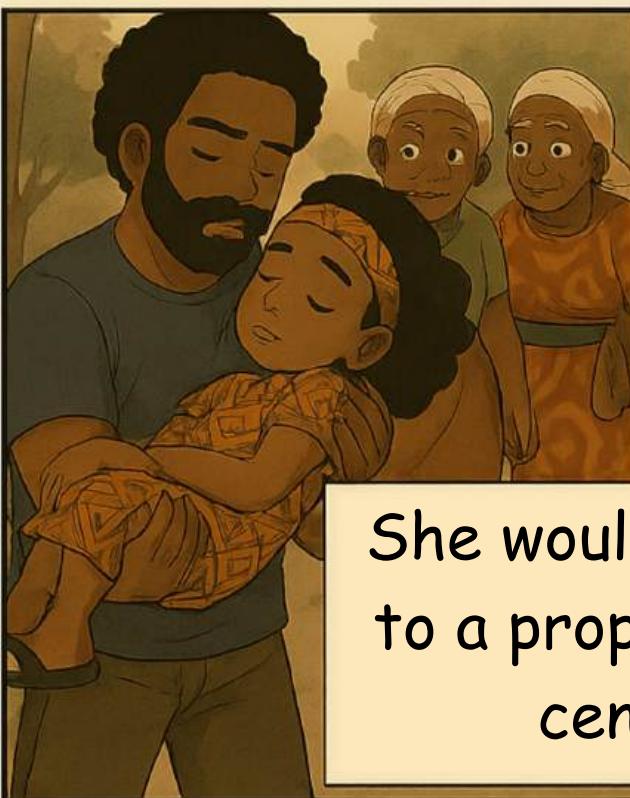
Sometimes, traditional medicine and scientific medicine need to walk hand in hand.



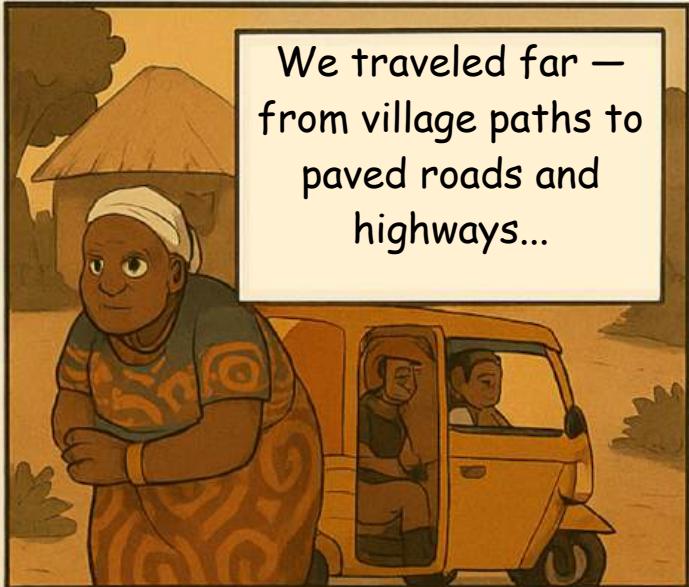
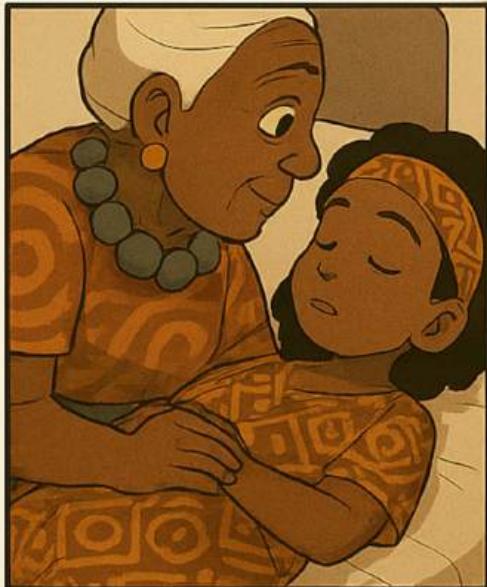
THE TRIP



My grandmother and the healer knew exactly when to bring tradition and science together.



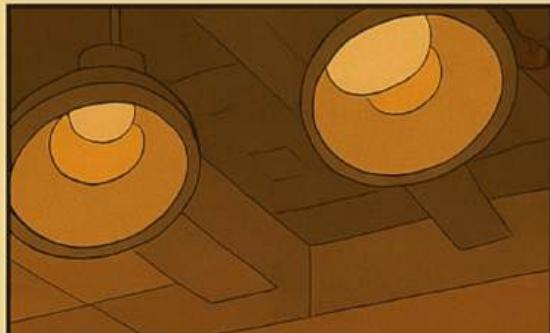
At the clinic, they confirmed it was malaria. The herbs had helped, but I needed urgent hospital care.



We traveled far —
from village paths to
paved roads and
highways...



IN THE HOSPITAL



The fever dropped quickly, and the malaria went away.

At the hospital, I received the right treatment.

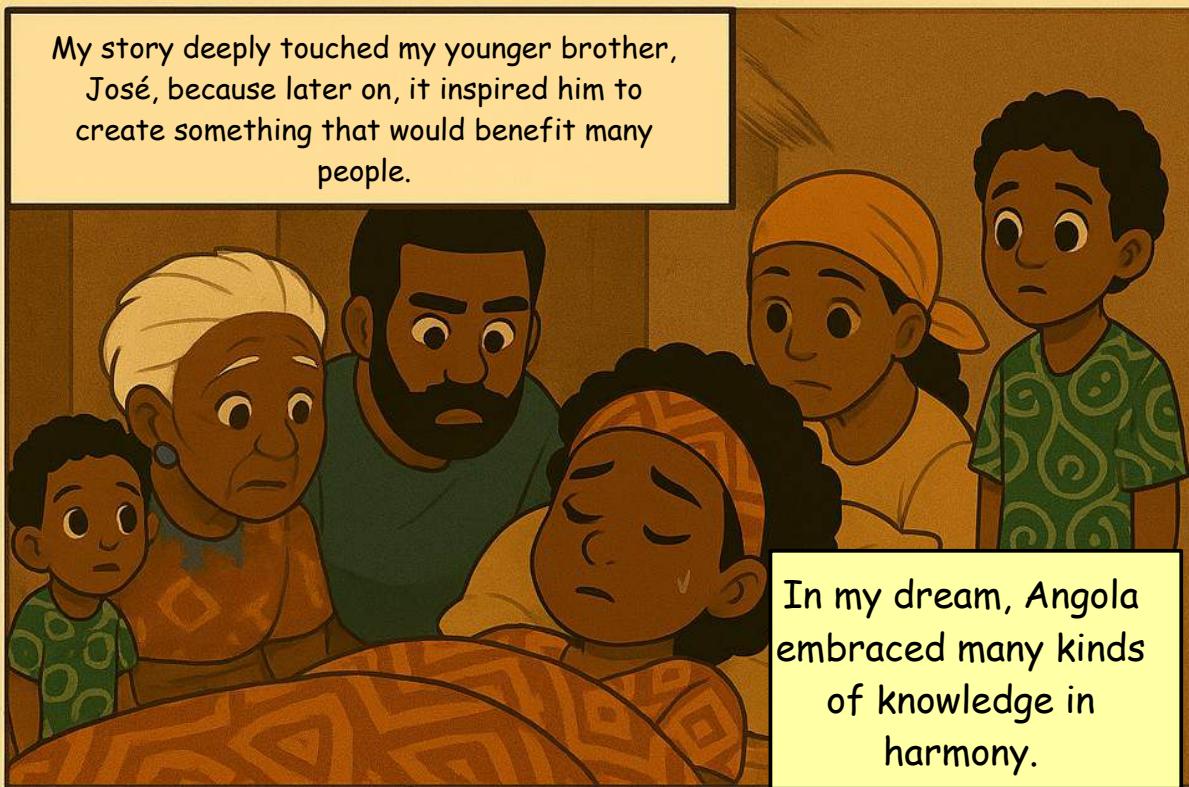
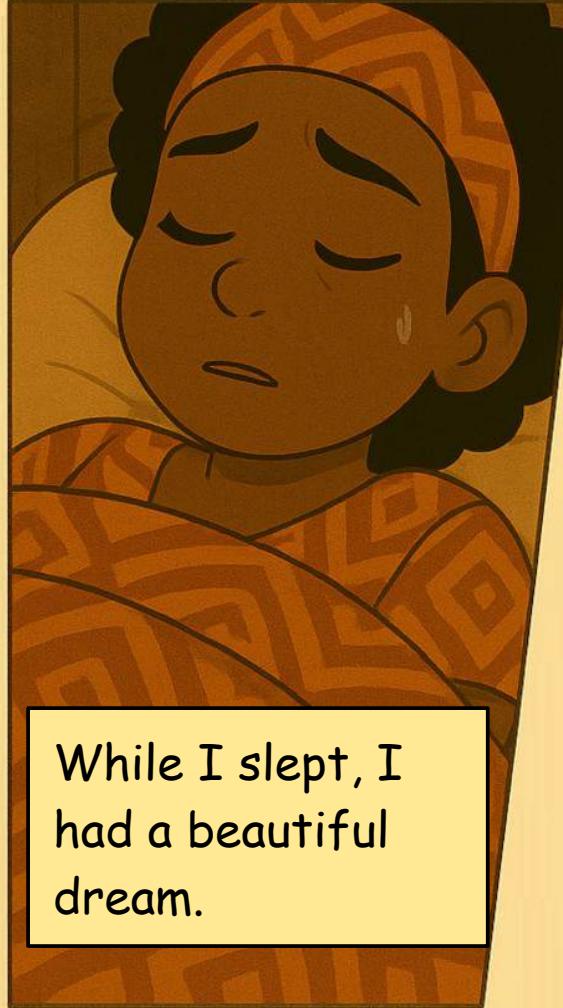
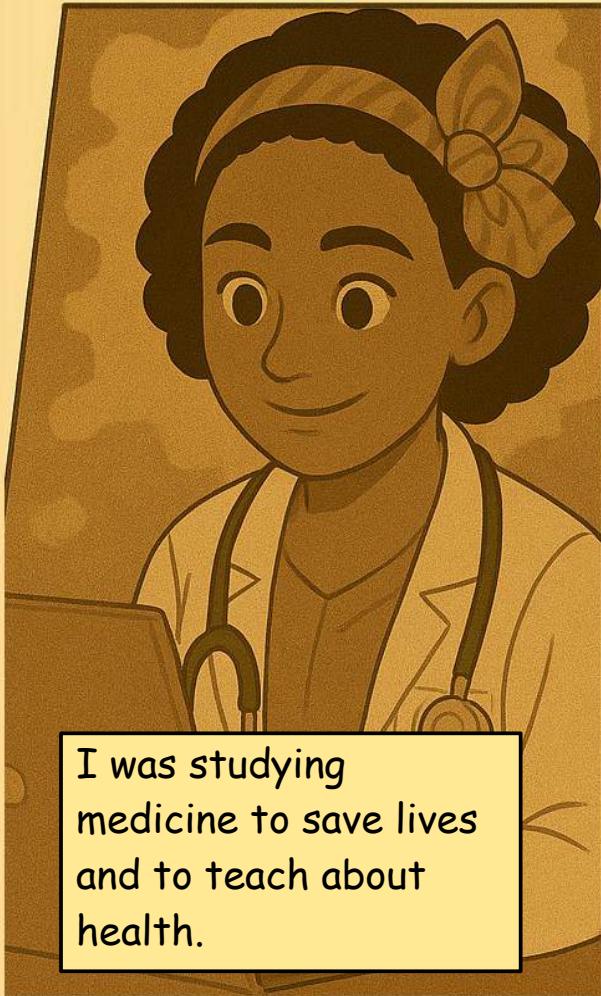


But something even more important had happened before all of this...



But there were complications that required additional medical care.

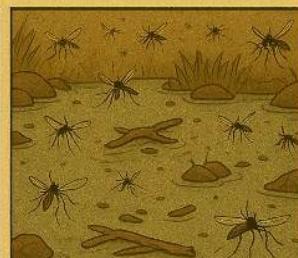
TCHISSOLA'S DREAM



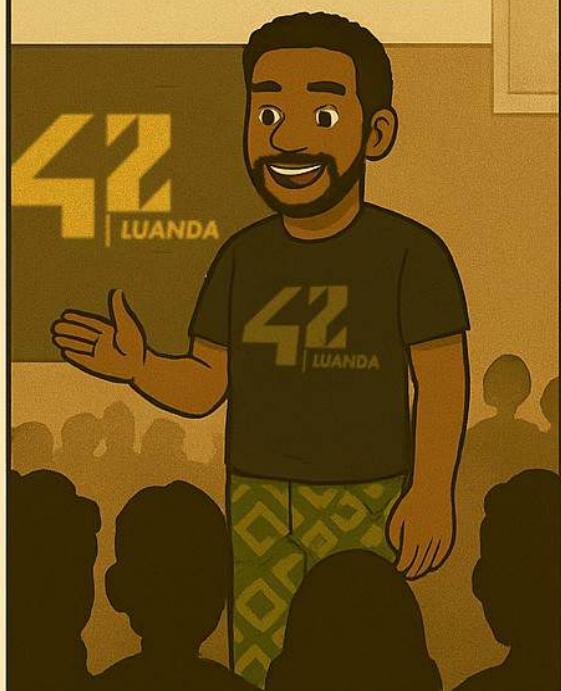
In my dream, my brother José turned to technology to help fight malaria.

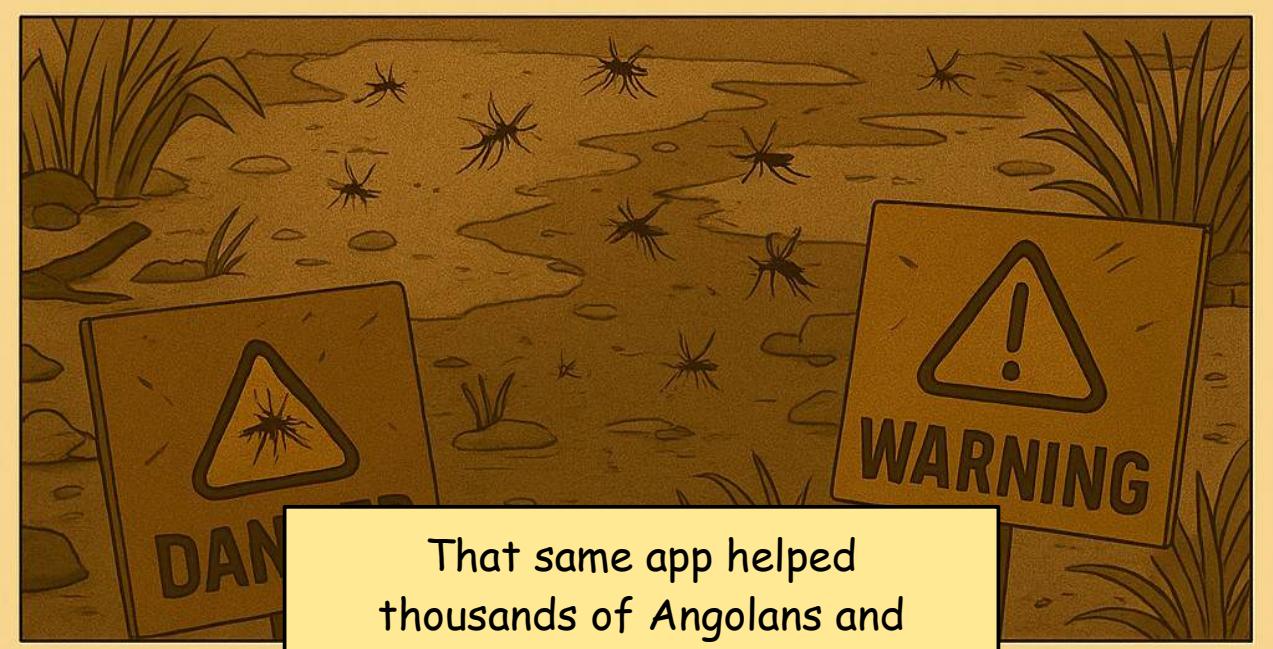


He talked to his colleagues at 42 Luanda, a programming school, who helped him develop an application.

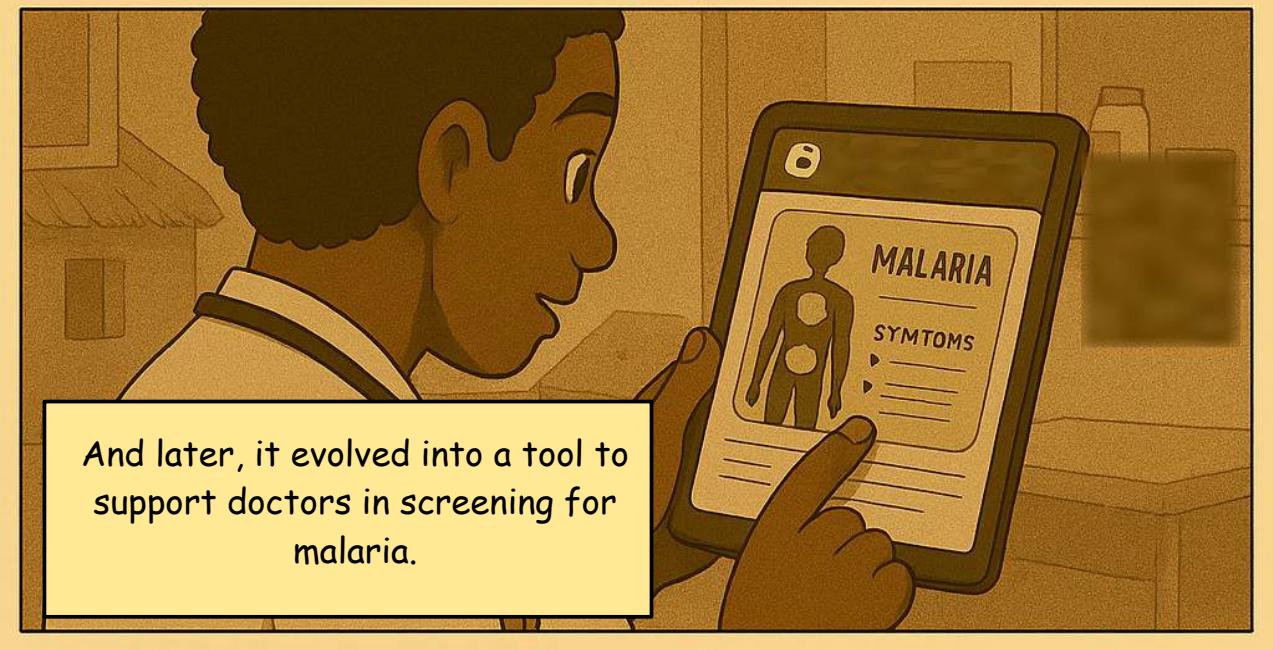


The app featured an interactive, educational quiz that helped identify high-risk areas — like places with stagnant water, which are major mosquito breeding grounds.





That same app helped thousands of Angolans and tourists prevent malaria.



And later, it evolved into a tool to support doctors in screening for malaria.

I also dreamed of my graduation!

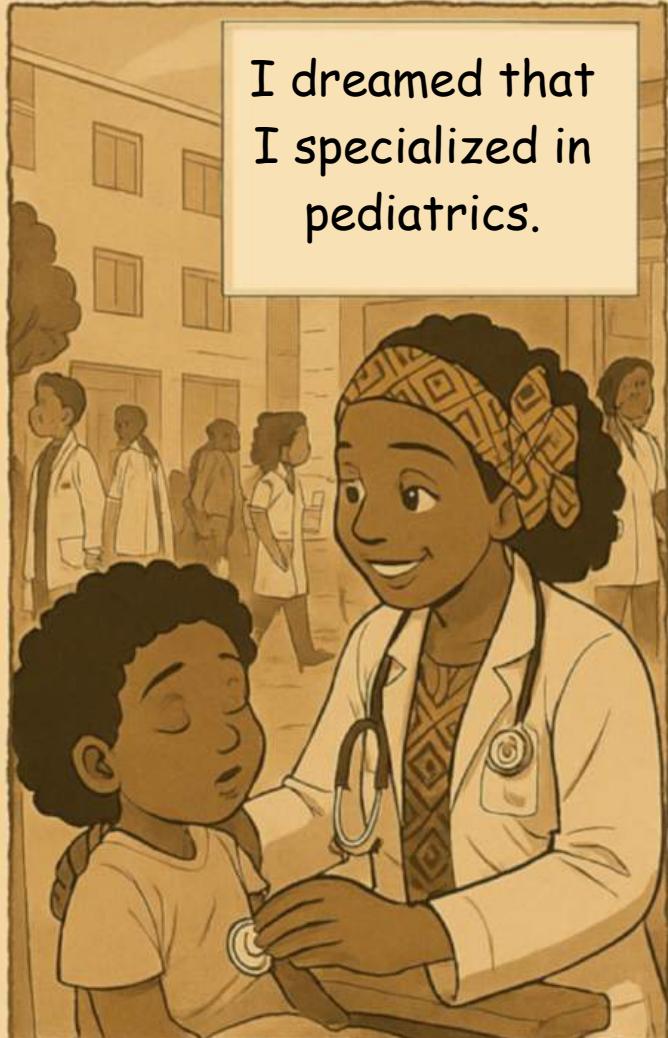
My parents were there, clapping with emotion.



And I worked at the best hospitals in Angola.



I dreamed that I specialized in pediatrics.





I worked in hospitals like the DAVID BERNARDINO
Pediatric Hospital,



and the MANUEL PEDRO AZANCOT DE MENEZES Maternal
and Child Hospital.

THE RETURN TO THE VILLAGE

And the dream came true!

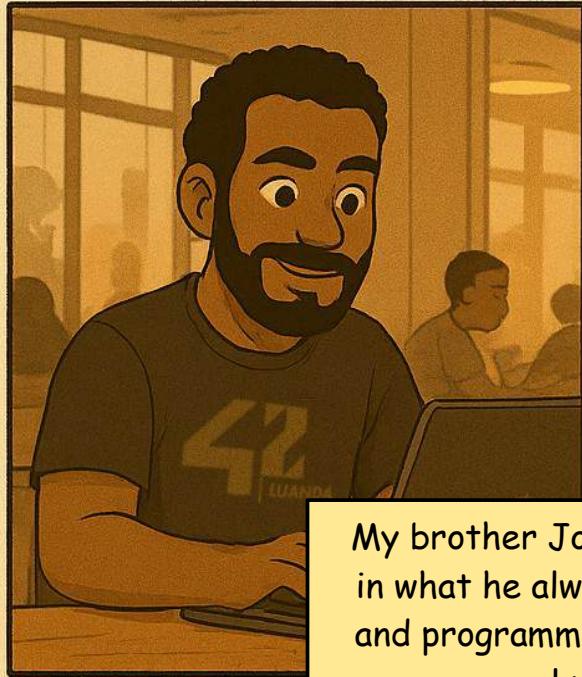


Today, I work at a hospital in Luanda and teach pediatrics around the world.

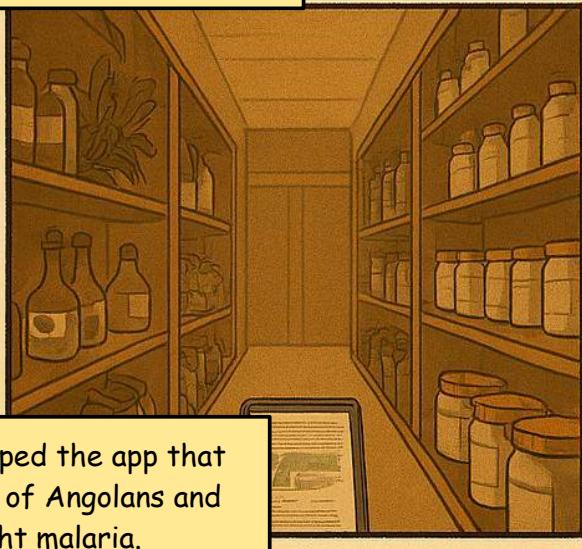
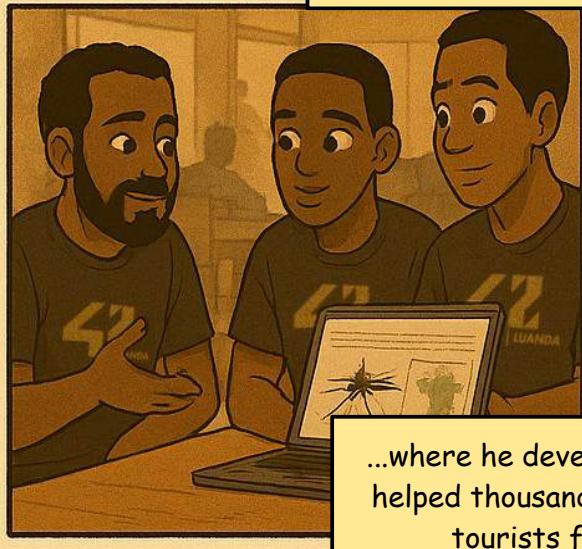
And once a week, I go to the clinic in the village — that way, I stay connected with my community!

...where I combine scientific medicine with medicinal plants and technology.





My brother José truly graduated in what he always loved — design and programming — thanks to 42 Luanda...

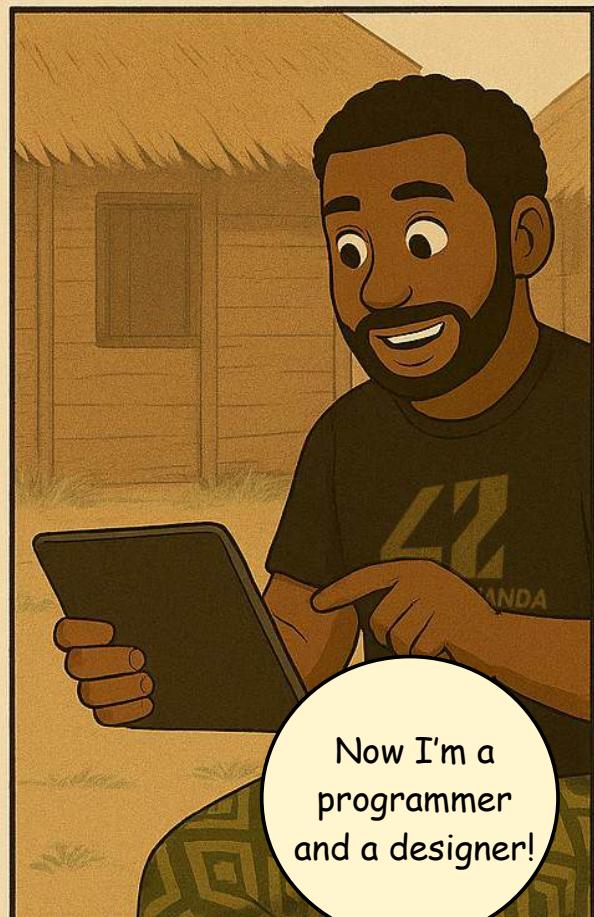


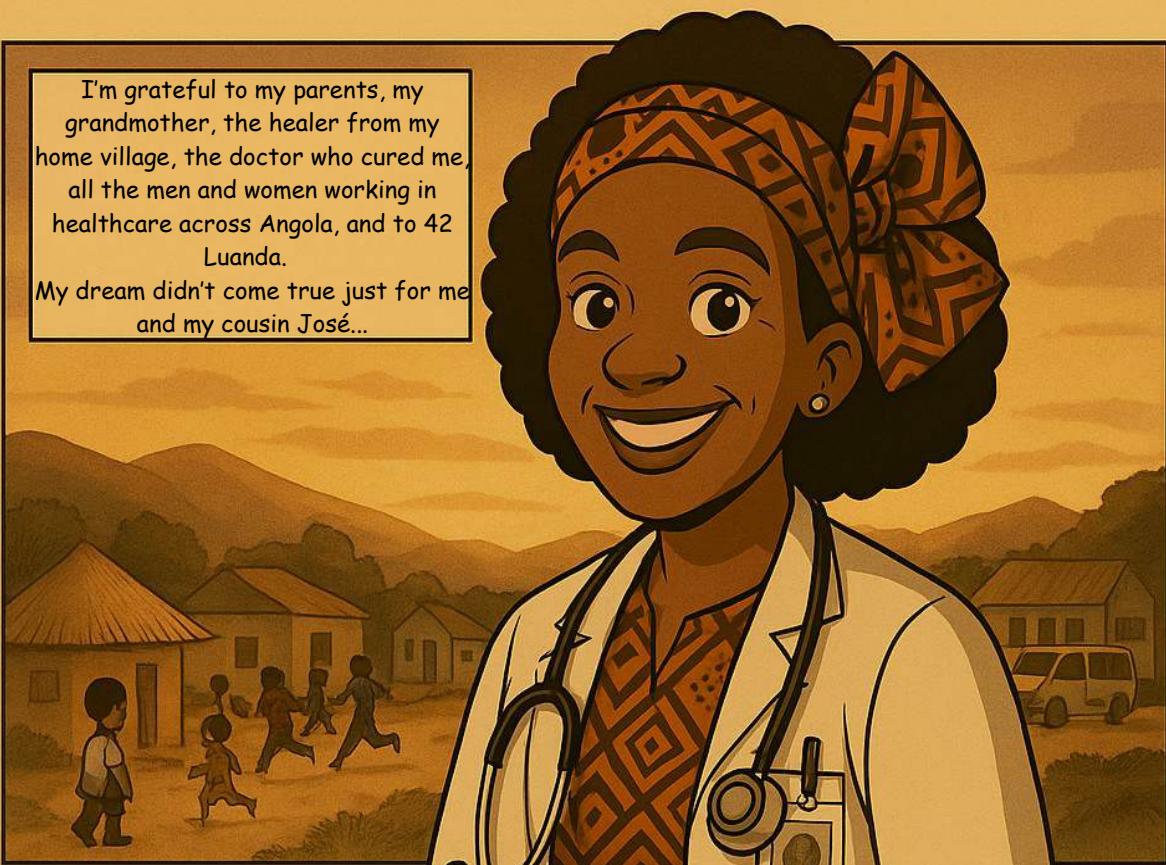
...where he developed the app that helped thousands of Angolans and tourists fight malaria.





Angola today is a very different country from the one I knew in my childhood. Medicine now offers all Angolans humane care and embraces many different fields of knowledge.



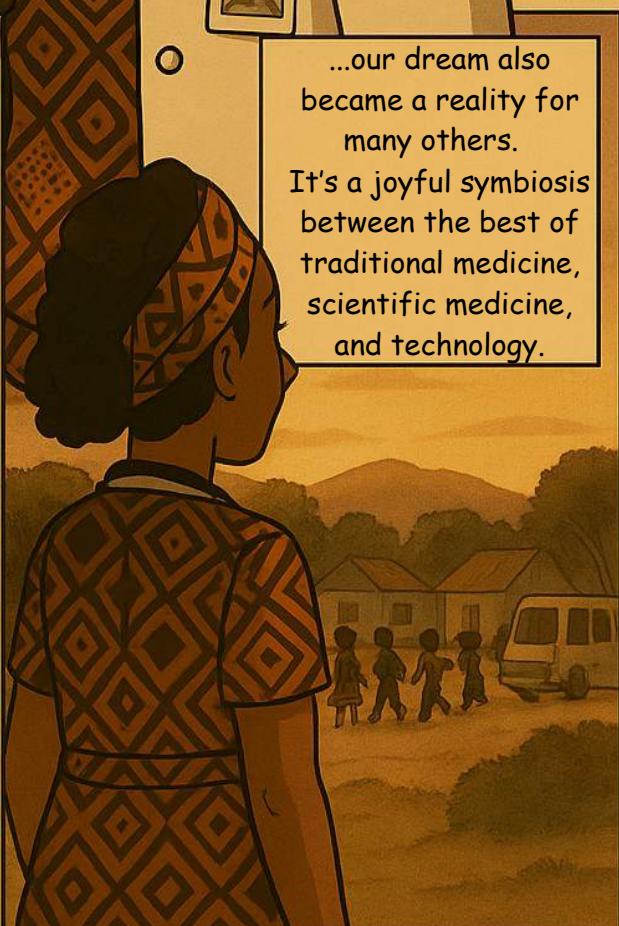


I'm grateful to my parents, my grandmother, the healer from my home village, the doctor who cured me, all the men and women working in healthcare across Angola, and to 42 Luanda.

My dream didn't come true just for me and my cousin José...



...our dream also became a reality for many others. It's a joyful symbiosis between the best of traditional medicine, scientific medicine, and technology.



And the future? It couldn't be any brighter.

THE END



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チソラの物語をあなたと共に持って行ってください!

Leve consigo a história da Tchissola!



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LUANDA