

GILYATU WARIO - 0032

MY HOLIDAY PERMISSION.

However, I thank for been given a chance to visit our families and I was very happy. Now I know many things like cooking, fetching water from the well and washing utensils.

At our home there were many differences from where we live in Obbitu the differences are: the beds are not enough. Sometimes the foods are not available because we lack money to buy food. There were no many children to play with and the place is very boring. Sometimes I had leisure time when reading a story book.

I am very happy because I saw my relatives. At first when I arrived some were wondering where I came from but now they took as just as their child. I had a friend who played with me and helped me when reading a book. When it was evening I visited

my grandmother to tell me some story of past when she is young.

In fact the bad thing in that area was many people have not learnt and some young people were addictive with some drugs like miraa, Tobacco, bhang and many other. They thought that drug may not affect someone.

The second one is many of them were motorbike rider, they were school drop outs. Fact the life is not easy as they think. When the day to return to Obbitu finally reach. I was very happy as newly crowned Queen. That evening my sister and I started packing my clothes. She hired a matatu for us the next morning. It was cold and chilly morning all of us wear jacket. The matatu moved at super-sonic speed that left out a cloud of smoke floating in the air. We reached Obbitu.

I started wondering that some of children were already there. I was happy to reach there. I said to my sister good bye.