

NAME. IGABULA DERRICK
VILLAGE. NSAMBYA KEVINA.
AGE. 13 YEARS



I lost both my parents when I was five years old. And was later taken to start living with my Aunt in the town called Kabowa near Kampala city. My Aunt has two sons who started torturing me and whenever I told my Aunt that her sons were beating me she always could say that (let them beat you because this is you're their home) I was always filled with pain from the wounds that were caused by these boys beating me up but could not report to any person to help me out. So I always needed to run away as they started denying me food always and I t became very worse when my Aunt too started to do the same to me. I ran way from home and I started sleeping in empty houses and in water channels were I found other kids who I started living with, they taught me to steal and to collect old metals which we sold to near by metal deals but they could give us very little money which could not even buy food. As were walking with my friends we came near M-lisada home and we saw many children doing acrobatics and training to how to perform brass band, I admired them very much and i wished I was one of them. I kept on coming every day to ask the leaders to admit me in the programs of M-lisada and they accepted one day. Right now I can perform in M-lisada brass band and Iam in primary five.

In future I want to become apilot.