

NAME. LUSAGALA RODRIGUE.

VILLAGE. RWANDA.

AGE. 13 YEARS



I was living in Rwanda with my mother. My father died when I was still a baby, Am told that my mother came as refugee after the genocide erupted where many people in Rwanda lost their lives. Instead of insecurity in Rwanda, Uganda was full of poverty cases. We could hardly afford food and medicine plus other requirements at home and worst of all we could not afford to pay rent, so I started to move along Kampala streets begging to kind people to buy me food and drinking water. One day I met aboy called Ronald he told that one day he was also just like me and now he is learning music and that he has hope about what he will be in future, and he told me that if I came with him at the M-lisada children,s home the leaders will buy for me bed sheets, medicine food and that I will start learning music. I had no hesitation as I was fed up with elder boys on the streets making me to pay them money every day to be able to sleep on the city verandas. It is at M-Lisada where I found my sister Lilian who had already learnt to play almost each instrument in the brass band. This made me very happy because I was able to start living with my family again although right now we don't know exactly where our mother is.

In future I want to become an accountant.