

NAME. NDAULA SHAFIK.
VILLAGE. MBALE.
AGE. 12 YEARS



I was still young when I was still living with my grandmother. She was a very old lady, underprivileged, I was still very young although I so much loved my grandmother, because she always tried to get for us scholastic materials such as pens, books and uniforms. So she had her tomato garden behind our house, so she sold them and called her daughter in Kampala town that later came for us in the village, she brought me to Bwaise at Kampala slum area. Instead of taking us to school as she had promised us while still in the village. What always made me sad was, when I saw children going to school yet I was turned into a house keeper. Fortunately one of my friends around the village told me of a children's center called M-lisada home. I ran away from the lady who was giving me hard labor and came to M-lisada with my friend but the leaders at M-lisada took me back to the lady and had meeting with her where she accepted to let me come with them and start living with the children at the home and later I started to learn the tubal.

I want to perform better music in future and as well to become a lawyer.