What Happened to Me

TUYIZERE Angelique

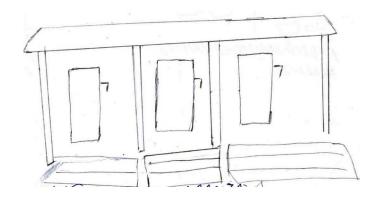
My name is TUYIZERE Angelique. I like

to play football* and volleyball. One day, my mother sent me to the market. She told me to buy sweet potatoes to eat and



gave me a bag to put them in. On the way, I passed Kabwende School, where I saw some children playing football.

The children called to me. They knew



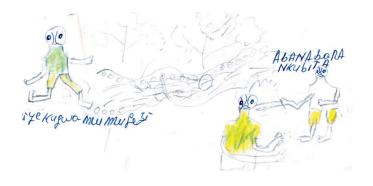
^{*} Rwandan "football" is called "soccer" in the U.S.

that I was good at playing football. I put my bag down and began playing. My team beat our



opponents two goals to zero.

During half time, I remembered the promise I made to my mother. I told my teammates to replace me, but they didn't. I continued to play until the match ended in the evening. After the match, the losing team started to throw stones at us. They took twigs from the trees and beat us with them. We ran away and I left my bag at the playing field.



When I arrived home without my bag, I lied to my mother. I said that some thieves chased me and stole it. During the night, I returned to where we played football, but my bag wasn't there. What could I do after that?

Dear friends, be honest and do what is right. In Kinyarwanda, we have a proverb that says, "Inzira ebyiri zananiye impyisi." This means that it is impossible for a hyena to follow two paths at the same time.



TUYIZERE Angelique is 13 years old. She is in P.6 and likes gorillas because they bring in money to the country. Someday, she would like to become a tourist guide. She would like to know what kind of classes are offered in schools in the U.S. and which classes are the most interesting.