

A Poem about my Mother

One day when my mother
was going to the market
she saw monkeys sitting
in the trees.

She started throwing stones
and the monkeys came down
to eat my mother.

She ran away
and went to the market.
She met a girl in the market
who was crying because
her mother died last week.

My mother told her that this is
common in Uganda. God's prayers
will help you.

- Makleen Ainembaizi, P-5