



MY AUTOBIOGRAPHY

UNWRITTEN PAGES: A JOURNEY THROUGH TIME

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INTRODUCTION

As I begin this autobiography, I find myself in the final semester of my university studies. This assignment has offered me a valuable opportunity to reflect on my life's journey and the experiences that have shaped me. Writing this has made me realize how far I have come and how much I have grown.

Before diving into my story, I want to express my gratitude to God. His guidance and support have been a constant presence in my life, even during times when I may not have fully recognized it. He has been there for me, my family, and my friends through both joyful and challenging times. The experiences and lessons I have gained along the way have made me wiser, helping me navigate the complexities of today's world.

In this autobiography, I will recount the different stages of my life. From my early childhood, through my primary school years, and the challenges of high school, to my current experiences in university. I will also share my thoughts and hopes as I look ahead to the future.

While my memory may not be perfect and I might miss some details, I will do my best to capture the essence of each phase. The people mentioned in this narrative have played crucial roles in my development, helping me become the person I am today and aspire to be in the future.

I invite you to join me on this journey through my life, to experience the highs and lows, the lessons learned, and the dreams yet to be realized.

CHAPTER ONE: EARLY LIFE

Introduction

I was born in a small town in Western Kenya, Gem, Yala, Siaya County to be precise. My family background is rich and diverse, with roots tracing back to my great grandfather on my dad's side, who was polygamous and had many wives. Though I never met him or my grandfather, the stories my dad shared painted a picture of a God-fearing and disciplined family. These values were instilled in me from a very young age.

Family and Early Memories

My parents, Herine Okoth, who was also the firstborn on her side of the family, and John Kwenda, have always been my pillars of strength. Growing up, my mother would always ensure I attended Sunday School and read the Bible regularly. Even when I was reluctant, her gentle persistence shaped my early spiritual foundation.

I didn't have many friends as a kid, so I spent most of my time playing with my three siblings. I am the youngest in a family of four, with three older sisters: Daisy Okoth, Juliet Okoth, and the late Verah Amondi Okoth. Due to the age gap between us, there were times when my sisters were away at boarding school, leaving me alone at home with my mum or a nanny who would watch over me when my mum was also away. During these times, my mother became my closest companion. She would come home from work every evening bearing gifts and fruits. Occasionally, when my dad was also home, we would go out as a family over the weekends.

Home Life and Discipline

Our home was always bustling with activity. My dad was often away working to provide for us, but when he was home, he would bring gifts and stories from his travels. Dad is a nurse by profession and he really loved his job, therefore we would only get to see him a few times a year. These reunions were the best times as we would be together as a family.

My mum, an agricultural officer, spent most of her days conducting fieldwork for an agricultural non-government organization, regularly interacting with farmers, and would only be home in the evenings.

Despite their busy schedules, my parents did everything to ensure we had a good childhood. We were well-schooled, never went hungry, and were fully provided for. I am eternally grateful to them for that. Additionally, my parents were strict disciplinarians, ensuring we grew up to be God-fearing and law-abiding individuals. Any misstep would result in a scolding or punishment, which I now realize was their way of guiding us towards a righteous and moral path.

Holidays and Traditions

Holidays were special times in our family as these were the only times we would gather as a whole, unwind, and share stories. During Christmas, we had a tradition of setting up a Christmas tree in the living room, decorating it, and exchanging presents. We would attend church every Christmas morning where I got a chance each year to sing joyous carols celebrating the birth of Christ. After church, we would come back home to a massive lunch that included exciting delicacies such as chapatis, mandazis, chicken, grilled meat, rice, and ugali. We would wrap up the day by watching a movie together as a family and exchanging gifts.

In addition to memorable holidays, we would also have road trips to Nairobi and a few other towns. During these road trips, my siblings and I would tease each other, share stories, and bond. These moments reinforced the importance of family bonds and cultural traditions.

Early School Experiences

School was another significant aspect of my early life. I started my nursery education at Furaha Seed Academy. We were enrolled together with my cousin, John Junior, in the same school. The routine was always the same: wake up at six-thirty in the morning, clean up, get breakfast, and rush to school.

One time we woke up late, and due to this, decided to use a bushy shortcut that would get us to school in time. Along the way, we came across a sleeping snake. Unaware of its presence, I almost stepped on it, but my cousin quickly warned me and we ran all the way back to the main road. From that point on, we vowed never to use shortcuts when going to school or wake up late again.

One year later, I transferred to another school where I attended my primary education until class four. There were plenty of memories during this period, most of them brought about by new friends I met during that stage. We played games, goofed around, made noise in class, and did crafts together. However, I mostly enjoyed winning awards for being top of the class in various subjects. This made me realize I had the potential to achieve anything I set my mind to, a belief that has served me well to this day.

Hobbies and Interests

My interests as a child were diverse. Besides football, I enjoyed reading storybooks after school. I recall classic short storybooks such as "Goat Matata" and "Greedy Hyena," among many others. I loved reading because in books I could get lost in someone's story and also learn the morals of the story at the end.

Reflection

Reflecting on my early years, I realize how crucial these experiences were in shaping my character. The strict yet loving upbringing taught me the importance of discipline, respect, and faith. My parents' unwavering dedication and the values they instilled in me have been guiding principles throughout my life. These early lessons have provided a strong foundation, helping me navigate life's challenges and reinforcing my commitment to being a responsible and principled individual. The happy and carefree moments of my childhood have also instilled in me a sense of joy and resilience that continues to carry me through life's ups and downs.

The blend of strict discipline and loving care from my parents, the family traditions, and my early school experiences along with the friends that I got to know all played a vital role in molding me into who I am today. The memories of laughter, the lessons learned from mistakes, and the bonds formed with family and friends are the unwritten pages of my early life that set the stage for my journey ahead.

Chapter Two: Primary School Life

St. Teresa's Primary School Yala

My formal education journey began at St. Teresa's Primary School in Yala. It was here that I first encountered the structured environment of schooling, which laid the foundation for my academic and social development. The school was known for its dedicated teachers and emphasis on discipline and academic excellence.

The early years at St. Teresa's were filled with a mix of excitement and challenges. I vividly remember my first day reporting to the school. My mom had taken me for admissions, and just when she was about to leave, I started chasing after her, begging her not to leave me. Over time, I quickly adapted to the school and made new friends. The curriculum at the time was not very complex; however, I used to struggle with Maths and Social Studies homework.

St. Teresa's had a unique setting. It was a mixed school up to class four, after which only girls remained from class five to class eight. The school had well-spaced classrooms adorned with educational posters, charts, diagrams, and graphs on the walls. We had a field for football and other sports, well-laid-out pavements, and being a Catholic school, there was a church nearby where we would go for masses.

I remained at St. Teresa's until class four, actively participating in various activities. One of the highlights of my time there was being the prefect of the debating team. Debating taught me critical thinking and public speaking skills, which have been invaluable throughout my life. The thrill of preparing arguments, standing before my peers, and presenting my case was exhilarating and helped build my confidence.

Siala Springs Academy

After completing class four at St. Teresa's, I transferred to Siala Springs Academy, a mixed day school, for class five. This school year was unique and brought new experiences. One of the first changes I had to adapt to was the early morning routine. Every day, a school van would pick us up at six in the morning, requiring me to wake up earlier than I was accustomed to. This routine

instilled in me a sense of punctuality and responsibility. The first month was particularly hard to adapt to, as I often woke up late, struggled to get to the bus stop on time, and adjusted to the morning cold.

Siala Springs Academy was a vibrant school with a diverse student body. Although my time there was brief, I made some lasting memories. I continued my involvement in debating, which further honed my oratory skills. I also learned popular board games such as Chess, Scrabble, and Checkers. The school engaged us in mandatory physical activities like exercises and participating in various sports, including soccer. I loved that the activities conducted within the facility contributed to our growth both physically and mentally.

The teachers at Siala Springs were supportive and encouraging, always pushing us to do our best. They taught in a very interactive manner and instilled discipline when necessary. I appreciated the new friendships I formed and the sense of community within the school. Although my stay was only for one year, the experiences and lessons I gained were significant.

Ndere Boys Boarding Primary School

After my year at Siala Springs Academy, I transitioned to Ndere Boys Boarding Primary School. Before being admitted, I had to take an interview to assess my competency level, and I managed to easily pass the test. This move marked a significant change in my life, as it was my first experience living away from home. The school was renowned for its rigorous academic program and strict discipline, which promised to shape us into responsible young men.

Boarding school life was a mix of independence and responsibility. I had to adapt to a new routine, which included waking up early, managing my time, and balancing studies with extracurricular activities. The dormitory life was initially challenging, as I missed the comfort of home and the close-knit family environment. However, I soon made friends who became like brothers to me. We shared stories, helped each other with homework, and supported one another through homesickness.

Academically, Ndere Boys Boarding Primary School pushed me to excel. The teachers were strict but supportive, always encouraging us to aim higher. I particularly remember Mr. Martin

Osewe, my Swahili teacher, who guided and supported me right from admission. I would always call my parents back home using his phone, and he managed my pocket money. Academically, I would seek his tutoring whenever any Swahili concept challenged me. I also remember our English teacher, Mr. Dan Oloo, who had a unique way of making complex concepts easy to understand and made English a simple subject for me. Mr. Oloo also instilled in me the art of public speaking by giving me a chance to make a speech at one of the school's events. The first time speaking in front of a large audience was really scary, but I managed to pull through. From that moment on, I used to make public speeches throughout my stay at Ndere.

Ndere Boys Boarding also brought out a sense of leadership within me. In class six, I would often be the group leader in multiple discussions we had in class. Naturally, the desire for a higher role emerged. Therefore, a year later, I vied for the position of library prefect. It was a competitive position, and in the end, four pupils were elected, including myself and three classmates. Some of the roles I served included lending out books to students on behalf of the English teacher, ensuring the library was kept clean, and exchanging filled-up books for pupils.

I served this position well until class eight when I was also elected as the academics secretary and the religious prefect of the school. These added responsibilities in class eight made it busy yet enjoyable. I was always up and about, reading intensively on weekdays in preparation for the final primary exams and occasionally going on trips over the weekends, which was a perk of being a prefect. I successfully served these roles until I finished primary school.

It was also in class eight that I got confirmed into the Anglican Church of Kenya. Being a religious leader, I grew closer to the church and enrolled for confirmation classes. The classes were intense, requiring us to memorize several Bible verses and a set of questions that the Bishop would ask on the day of confirmation.

After three months of attending the confirmation classes, the day for confirmation finally dawned. We were confirmed by the Bishop in the presence of our parents who had visited us in school, and afterward, we enjoyed a nice lunch brought by our parents.

I was also a member of the poem choral team in our school. During my final year as a pupil, we managed to make it to the regionals level with our choral set piece, which was a significant achievement.

Throughout my stay at Ndere, I became one of the top pupils in my class and became very brilliant. This made me a little too comfortable as we approached the KCPE examinations at the end of class eight. The national exams were a new challenge for me, and I managed to pull through with 364 marks out of 500, something which made me unhappy because I felt I had not achieved my goals.

Memorable School Experiences

One of the most memorable experiences during my primary school years was winning awards for being top in English and Mathematics subjects. We would be given books, academic materials such as sets and pens, and sometimes a little cash as a reward. These achievements and rewards continuously pushed me to work harder, made me realize my potential, and motivated me to strive for excellence in everything I did.

In extracurricular activities, another unforgettable moment was participating in a school play as a member of the chorals team in Ndere Boys. The Kenya Music Festivals were approaching, and auditions were held to find the best singers for the competition ahead. I initially auditioned as an alto singer but unfortunately didn't qualify. However, I was chosen to represent the school in choral recitals, which I came to love due to the diversity of people from different schools I interacted with during the music festivals. I also enjoyed some amazing performances from drama and music clubs of several schools during these events.

There were also moments of mischief and fun. I recall a time in lower primary when my friends and I decided to leave school early and pick mangos in the nearby farm right next to the school. The farm owner had a mango tree that would blossom with ripe mangos. Being kids, we snuck into his farm and started eating mangoes to our fill. Just before we could climb down from the tree, the farm owner and his dog came for us. We had to jump from the tree to evade capture, and in the process, I grazed my knee. We were caught and given a stern warning, but the thrill of the adventure and the bond it created among us was worth the risk.

Reflections on Primary School Life

Reflecting on my primary school life, I realize how these experiences shaped my character and prepared me for future challenges. The discipline instilled by my teachers, the friendships forged in the dormitories, and the lessons learned on the sports field all contributed to my growth. Primary school taught me the value of hard work, resilience, and the importance of balancing academics with other aspects of life.

The journey from St. Teresa's Primary School to Siala Springs Academy and finally to Ndere Boys Boarding Primary School was filled with learning, laughter, and life lessons. It was a period of transformation, where I evolved from a curious child to a responsible young student, ready to take on the next phase of life. The experiences and memories from these years have left an indelible mark on my character, guiding me as I navigate through life's challenges and opportunities.

Chapter Three: High School

Introduction

My journey into high school was something else entirely. After attaining my KCPE results, we had to wait for a month until the school placements were announced. It was late 2016, and as the year was drawing to a close, the waiting period gave me ample time to enjoy the festive season with my family. Christmas was a joyous occasion, filled with laughter, gifts, and the warmth of being surrounded by loved ones. The holidays seemed to pass in the blink of an eye, and before I knew it, we were welcoming the New Year.

Amid the celebrations, anticipation lingered in the air as we awaited the school placement results. The then current Cabinet Secretary for Education announced that the results were out, and we could check our placements by sending a text message to a designated number.

I still vividly remember the day I received my placement results. My heart pounded as I typed out the message and hit send. Moments later, a reply came through: I had been called to St. Mary's School Yala. My initial reaction was one of disbelief and disappointment. Despite the school's reputation for producing distinguished citizens, I had hoped to secure a spot in a renowned national school like Maseno or Starehe Boys Centre. For the entire week following the announcement, I was engulfed in a state of dismay, questioning whether St. Mary's was the right place for me.

My parents, noticing my apprehension, sat me down for a heart-to-heart talk. They reassured me that St. Mary's was an excellent school and encouraged me to give it a chance. Their confidence in the school's potential eventually persuaded me to reconsider. In hindsight, this decision marked the beginning of a transformative journey that would shape my character and provide me with countless memories, experiences, and lessons.

Let's dive deeper into my high school journey and explore the chapters that made it an unforgettable part of my life.

First Days and Settling In

The first month at St. Mary's School Yala was fraught with challenges and unexpected events that tested our resilience and adaptability. While making new friends on the first day provided some comfort, settling into the rhythm of high school life proved to be a different story altogether.

The atmosphere was already tense following the initial fire incident that burned down a dormitory just before we joined. Teachers were on high alert, keeping a vigilant eye out for any suspicious activities as investigations were underway. This heightened sense of alertness created an environment of unease, making it clear that the school was taking no chances with our safety.

Despite the underlying tension, we had several orientations designed to help us new students get accustomed to the routines and activities of the school. These sessions aimed to familiarize us with the rules, schedules, and expectations, ensuring a smoother transition into the system. Everything seemed to be going relatively well, and we were beginning to find our footing.

However, just as we were starting to settle in, tragedy struck again. On the first weekend after our admission, another devastating fire broke out, this time in a dormitory called Tom Mboya. We were in class for evening preps when the alarm was raised. The sight of the raging flames drew everyone out of their classrooms, and we rushed to see what was happening and to help in any way we could. Despite our efforts, the fire consumed a significant amount of property before it was finally brought under control.

In the aftermath, we were called to an emergency assembly where the headteacher addressed us. Given the circumstances, we were told to sleep where we felt safe and in groups—some in classrooms, others in the remaining dormitories. The sense of camaraderie that emerged from this shared crisis was remarkable. We bonded over the shared experience of uncertainty and fear, creating the foundation for lasting friendships.

The next morning, the school administration decided to send the form twos and threes home, leaving only the form ones and form fours to maximize the available space. This arrangement allowed us to settle in with the senior students, who played a crucial role in guiding us through

the early days. Over the course of the next two months, as the burnt dormitories were being renovated, we formed a unique bond with the senior students. They mentored us, shared their experiences, and helped us navigate the complexities of high school life.

Despite the initial disruptions, learning continued as usual. We quickly adapted to the new routine, and before long, we faced our first exams. These exams were designed to introduce us to the examination system, and I performed quite well, reigniting my academic hunger. This success was a much-needed boost, reaffirming my commitment to excel throughout high school.

As February drew to a close, we went for our first half-term break. The other students returned, and the school slowly regained its sense of normalcy. The early days at St. Mary's School Yala were marked by challenges and adversity, but they also highlighted the resilience and strength of the school community. Through shared experiences of crisis and adaptation, we formed bonds that would last a lifetime, setting the stage for an unforgettable high school journey.

Academic Life

Entering St. Mary's School Yala, I was immediately struck by the structured and rigorous academic environment. The curriculum was diverse, offering a wide range of subjects that catered to different interests and future aspirations. As a Form One student, I was introduced to twelve core subjects: English, Mathematics, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Geography, History, Business Studies, Computer Studies, CRE, Kiswahili, and French. The academic workload was substantial, but it was designed to prepare us for the national exams and future academic pursuits.

Favorite Subjects and Notable Teachers

From the start, I found myself particularly drawn to Mathematics and Computer Studies. Mathematics was taught by Mr. Wayeme, who was also my class teacher. His dedication to instilling discipline and making complex concepts easier to understand left a lasting impression

on me. Computer Studies, on the other hand, opened up a new world of possibilities, fueling my passion for technology and innovation.

Among the other notable teachers was Mr. Kenneth Mukok, my English teacher. He taught us not just the nuances of the English language but also essential life skills like etiquette, courtesy, and grooming. The principal, Mr. Ollando, was known for his motivational speeches and unwavering commitment to the students' welfare. His leadership and vision for the school inspired us all to strive for excellence.

Challenges and Academic Performance

Despite my initial enthusiasm, the increasing workload became overwhelming as I transitioned into Form Two. The sheer volume of assignments, projects, and exams took a toll on my performance, and I struggled to keep up with all twelve subjects. This period of academic struggle forced me to re-evaluate my priorities and make some tough decisions about which subjects to drop.

At the end of Form Two, I decided to drop Business Studies, French, CRE, and History, focusing instead on the remaining eight subjects. This decision, though difficult, allowed me to concentrate on the subjects I was truly passionate about and excel in them.

Student Leadership and Responsibilities

At the end of Form One, I decided to run for a student leadership position. The elections were intense, with candidates campaigning vigorously for votes. To my delight, I emerged as the winner and took on the role of coordinating the library and lab sessions. This position required me to ensure the cleanliness and organization of the library, as well as manage the schedule for lab activities.

Working closely with the librarians, Pato and Zack, was an enriching experience. Pato was known for his captivating stories, while Zack, also a talented photographer, often took photos of school events. Balancing these responsibilities with my academic workload was challenging, but it taught me valuable lessons in leadership and time management.

Extracurricular Activities

Beyond academics, St. Mary's offered a vibrant array of extracurricular activities. I became an active member of the Kenya Science and Engineering Fair (Science Congress) in Form Two and Three. My first project lacked a solid prototype, but the experience was invaluable. In Form Three, my partner and I developed a more sophisticated project under the Computer Management Systems category, which advanced to the regional level, where we placed fifth.

Additionally, I joined the Great Debate Club, driven by my passion for debating. Although I never secured one of the top three spots required to participate in competitions, the experience honed my public speaking and critical thinking skills.

Spiritual Life

St. Mary's School Yala, being a Catholic institution, placed a strong emphasis on spiritual growth. Morning masses were held twice a week, and there was a Sunday mass for the entire school community. These masses provided a sense of unity and reflection, grounding us amidst the hustle and bustle of school life. The school also observed significant Catholic events such as the Rosary, the Way of the Cross, Easter, and Good Friday, further enriching our spiritual journey.

Impact of COVID-19

In 2020, the world was hit by the COVID-19 pandemic, originating from Wuhan, China. The virus, characterized by symptoms like fever, cough, and difficulty breathing, spread rapidly, causing global health crises and economic downturns. Schools, including ours, were shut down in March 2020 to curb the spread of the virus.

For several months, we stayed home, adapting to remote learning and trying to stay on top of our studies. The uncertainty and disruption were challenging, but we persevered. In October 2020, only the Form Four students were allowed to return to school to complete the curriculum. The

return was marked by strict safety protocols, including wearing masks, handwashing, and social distancing.

Despite a few cases of COVID-19 among the students, which led to quarantine measures, we gradually adapted to the new normal. The focus was on preparing for the KCSE exams, with intensive study sessions, discussions, and motivational talks from teachers and invigilators.

University Selection and Future Aspirations

Before sitting for the KCSE exams, we had the opportunity to select our preferred university courses. I chose medicine and related fields, reflecting my ambition to pursue a career in healthcare. This selection process was a critical step in shaping our future paths, and we awaited the results with anticipation.

Preparing for KCSE

As the KCSE exams approached, the pressure mounted. The exams were rigorously invigilated, with over fifteen invigilators and two armed police officers ensuring a fair testing environment. The intense preparation and disciplined study routines paid off, and after a month of exams, we finally completed our high school journey.

Conclusion

Reflecting on my high school journey at St. Mary's School Yala, I realize it was a period of significant growth and transformation. The academic challenges, leadership opportunities, and spiritual nourishment shaped me into a well-rounded individual. The support of dedicated teachers, the camaraderie with fellow students, and the resilience we demonstrated during the COVID-19 pandemic all contributed to a memorable and impactful high school experience. As we awaited our KCSE results and university placements, I felt a mix of excitement and readiness to embark on the next chapter of my educational journey.

CHAPTER FOUR: LIFE AFTER HIGH SCHOOL

Just after finishing high school, I found myself at a crossroads. While waiting for my KCSE results, I decided to find a job to keep myself occupied and earn some extra cash. Fortunately, I landed my first ever job as a cyber cafe attendant at Evolution Designs in my hometown, Yala, Siaya County. This was an exciting opportunity for me, a chance to learn new skills and gain work experience. Evolution Designs had a small but dynamic team of four: James, the senior boss whom we affectionately called "Jemo," a friendly and wise man with a knack for business; another James, known as "Jemo Mdogo," a passionate 23-year-old photographer and graphic designer; Becky, our diligent female coworker; and me, the youngest and most inexperienced member of the team.

My first days at the job were challenging. Adapting to the new environment, learning the ropes, and dealing with a variety of customers required a steep learning curve. Despite this, I was determined to take on the challenge. Each day brought new experiences—teaching computing basics to students fresh out of school like myself, generating various documents for clients, and analyzing school results for selected primary and high schools. The work was engaging and fulfilling, and I soon found myself wrapped up in the daily hustle and bustle of the cyber cafe.

A month after starting the job, the long-awaited KCSE results were released. To my utter surprise and immense joy, I discovered that I had scored a B+, a grade that would grant me entry into university. I was over the moon with happiness, celebrating my success with my family and friends. However, this also meant I needed to rethink my future plans. I hadn't qualified for a medicine course, which had been my initial goal, so I spent the next few weeks carefully reconsidering my options. After much deliberation, I decided to reapply for either nursing or computer science, believing these fields would still allow me to pursue a fulfilling career.

June and July flew by as I continued working at Evolution Designs, honing my skills and gaining valuable experience. My daily schedule was rigorous, working from 8 am to 5 pm at the cyber cafe, but I relished the opportunity to learn and grow. On Sundays, I dedicated my time to serving at St. Paul's Yala church as a member of the media team, managing the computer and

projector during services. This commitment not only enhanced my technical skills but also deepened my connection with the community.

Through hard work and determination, I managed to save enough money over those two months to purchase my first dream phone, a milestone that marked a significant achievement for me. This period of my life was a blend of learning, growth, and personal accomplishment.

In August, the long-awaited university acceptance letters arrived. I was thrilled to learn that I had been selected to pursue a BSc. in Computer Science at Dedan Kimathi University of Technology. This news filled me with excitement and anticipation for the next chapter of my life. I knew that university would bring new challenges and opportunities, and I was eager to embrace them.

Reflecting on my journey from high school to this point, I realized how each experience had shaped me. From the academic challenges and extracurricular activities at St. Mary's School Yala to the practical work experience at Evolution Designs, every step had contributed to my growth and development. As I prepared to embark on my university journey, I felt a sense of pride and readiness, knowing that I had the skills, knowledge, and determination to succeed in whatever lay ahead.

EPILOGUE

As I stand on the brink of yet another significant transition in my life, I find myself reflecting on the journey that has brought me here. From my formative years at St. Mary's School Yala, where I navigated the ups and downs of high school life, to my time at Evolution Designs, where I gained invaluable work experience and independence, each phase has been a stepping stone, shaping me into who I am today.

With a BSc. in Computer Science at Dedan Kimathi University of Technology on the horizon, I am filled with excitement and anticipation. University life promises to be a new adventure, brimming with challenges, learning opportunities, and unforgettable experiences. I am eager to dive into this next chapter, ready to embrace the unknown with the same determination and curiosity that have guided me thus far.

This autobiography captures the essence of my journey up to this point, but it is far from complete. Life is a continuous story, and the pages of my book are still being written. As I step into university life, I look forward to the new experiences and lessons that await me. I am excited to share these future chapters with you, dear reader, in the next installment of my story.

Thank you for joining me on this journey. Stay curious and stay tuned, for the best is yet to come.