

My name is Daniel Mabil Boula South Sudanese by nationality. I was brought here in 1994 when I was still very young. According ~~to~~ to my Mum, Kakuma was 'living hell' because there was no shelter, no access to sustainable food, water and ~~poor~~ health facilities. Moreover, there was no proper education due to lack of trained personnel. The teachers were class 4 dropout but thanks to United Nations (UN) and United Nations High Commission for Refugees (UNHCR) they start provide shelters, water, food and medication to us. However, they face numerous challenges during distribution due to huge population enter into Kakuma everyday ~~because~~ ~~to~~ war in South Sudan.

Due to above challenges my mum couldn't withstand them. ~~And since~~ ~~therefore~~, she was separated with her husband during 1991 ~~to~~ Civil war in South Sudan. ~~So~~ she was not comfortable staying in Kakuma without knowing where her partner is. Besides, life was very challenging ^{to} single mothers, some even ~~on~~ ~~severe~~ committed suicide. For instance her sister committed suicide when she received sad news about her husband death. leaving two small kids behind, this trigger my mum journey to searched her husband back in KLA zone (South Sudan) risking our lives by returning us back to South Sudan in 1996.

After 5 years of searching and escaping bullets from war zone she decided to return us back to Kakuma in 2001 May 31st. This time was better place than when we left it. because the schools, hospitals, food distribution centres, police stations were constructed. UN and UNHCR provide water taps to each groups making it accessible ^{to} all. Besides she also fail to find her husband.

Immediately I joined grade 1 in Nimoli primary school but the challenges ^{was} lack of learning aids, like books there ^{was} no enough of them. But school was the only hope to overcome obstacles like poverty. This time teachers were trained and interpreted with local and treated equally as per UN laws.

However, in 2007, education was brought to death bed due to 'force repatriation' of Refugees to their home. My mum refused to go back to South Sudan because see our future bright here.

Hoping after I and my siblings complete our education life will change to better. Moreover, she witnessed more death in South Sudan including adaptation of children and force recruitment of child soldiers. ~~Beside~~ ^{further more}, she see ~~us~~ performing and enjoyed access to education, health and proper protection from both UN and UNHCR.

Because of her bold decision I completed my primary education in 2011 and join secondary and my ^{siblings} later join. After completion of my secondary. I became a teacher in Fashoda Primary hoping to give back to the refugees community and as an appreciation UN and UNHCR. And my dream was and is to transform community and entire world to be a better place to sustainable livelihood for all.

And in 2016, I was offered scholarship and I took the opportunity to become a trained teacher obtaining diploma in Primary teaching education. This open doors to me. In 2021 August I was also offered scholarship by desert world wide learning. and I am now doing my Bachelor of art in sustainable development (BACS) online Program.

My hopes and dream is to put into practice 2015 sustainability goals and the world will be better place to livelihood. And I will spherehead these Objectives:

Suggestions
1. Secondary ~~education~~ experience (about teacher)
2. Why aunt Commit suicide (remove it.)
3. take away from the story.