My belated New Year resolutions

Looking long and hard at things

– from the Tana Delta clashes and

the road carnage in our country - I’ve

come to the conclusion that I should

face every day with the celebrations

worth of a New Year day.

The other day I witnessed an ugly

accident on the Thika Superhighway

where almost an entire family perished.

I wanted to stop looking, but

couldn’t. I concluded that it is one

thing leaving the house in the morning,

and returning in one piece in the

evening. This year my resolutions,

albeit belated, are to prune the things

in my life that add no value. They are

as follows;

**UNHEALTHY RELATIONSHIPS**

I’ll definitely get rid of some blood

relationships because they’re unhealthy.

Some of these guys only call

when they want money or other favours

from me. But when I’m in need

I see nobody, or they don’t return

my calls. I even send some of them

money via Mpesa and I don’t get an

acknowledgement of receipt, leave

alone a thank you. That is until the

next time they are in need.

Some relatives have the habit of

thinking I can actually foot all their

bills. And this includes their wives

giving birth. It makes me wonder if

giving birth really is an emergency.

Others will

call when

their children

want to join

college or a

new school, calling

like their house is on

fire.

It’s common

sense that you get

children you’re able

to take care of without

trying to burden other people.

This list I will strike with a

red pen. There’s another group that

comes politely and borrows money

promising to pay after they sort

themselves out. But you never hear

from them until they want to borrow

again. And OMG they don’t refer

to the last money they borrowed.

This group will also be out of my list.

**BAD HABITS**

One of the habits I must get rid of

is lying. For this I’ll partially blame my

mobile phone. I ‘excel’ in this to an

extent I’ll tell someone I’m actually

crossing the road or parking where

we’re meeting, while I’m actually

along Thika Superhighway.

The other one is giving false promises

to people who are genuinely

in need. I do this because I don’t

want to look like a baddie, yet deep

in

my heart I

know there’s no way I’ll

meet the required need.

This year I must learn to be woman

enough to say no. I must stop the

habit of saying ‘I’ll look into it’, while I

know there’s nothing to look into.

To my children, I must go for

strictness training. Sometimes I

find myself bending the rules I’ve

made because I don’t want to argue.

Sometimes you’d think I’m their

grandmother; not their mother.

Sure enough, seeing the chinks in

my armour, Joshua wants to take

charge of me and the house. I’ll look

into copying my mother’s style of

discipline.

**IMPULSE SHOPPING**

I have a bad habit of shopping,

whether I have money or not. I buy

things that I think are good at that

time, only to come and dump them

in the house. I’ll see them a year later

and wonder what was I thinking

when I bought them. Why, I have no

use for them at all. I end up giving

them out, not sure for what use.

**SLEEP LESS**

Ever since I got Joshua in quick

succession with Issa I’ve had this

legitimate reason to oversleep in

the morning. Any questions arising I

squarely blame on the children. “You

know the baby did this or that.” Yes,

sometimes genuine excuses, sometimes

not.

Time management

I must have a time management

plan every day and try not to fit into

other people’s programmes. At times

it’s like I’m more on other people’s

plans than on mine.

**QUALITY TIME**

I’ve been accused of being over-

This is the diary of Asunta Wagura,

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