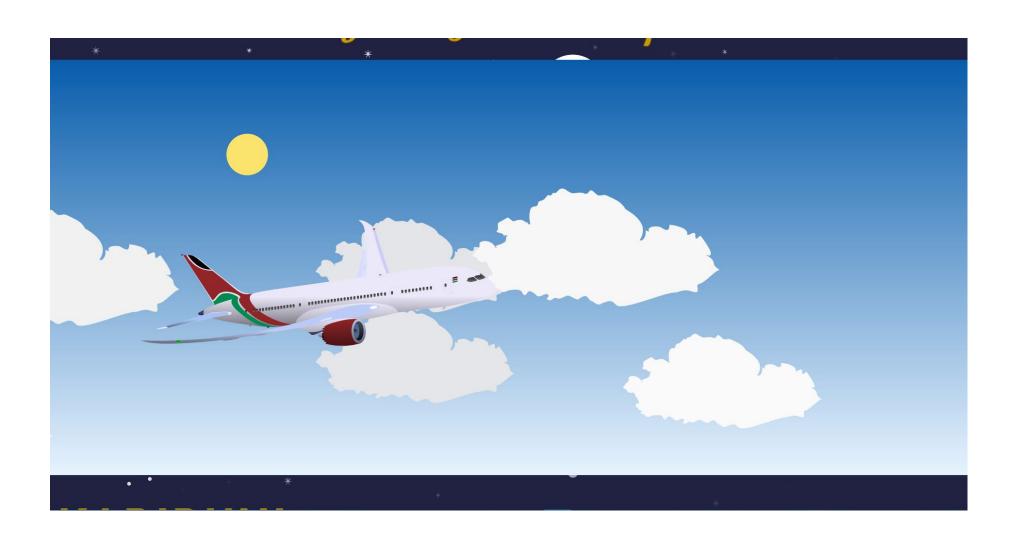


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MWEU'S UKURASA

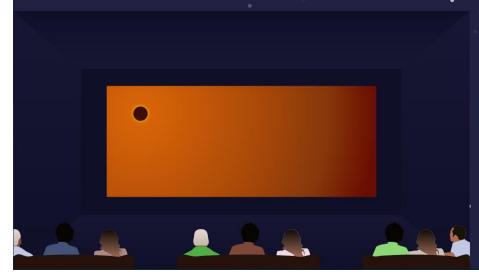
Creating is my Shauku (passion)



KARIBUNI

Welcome to Mweu's Ukurasa a digital space showcasing projects of interest ranging from but not limited to animations, stories, images, videos, sites and much more.

UKURASA PAGE CONTENT

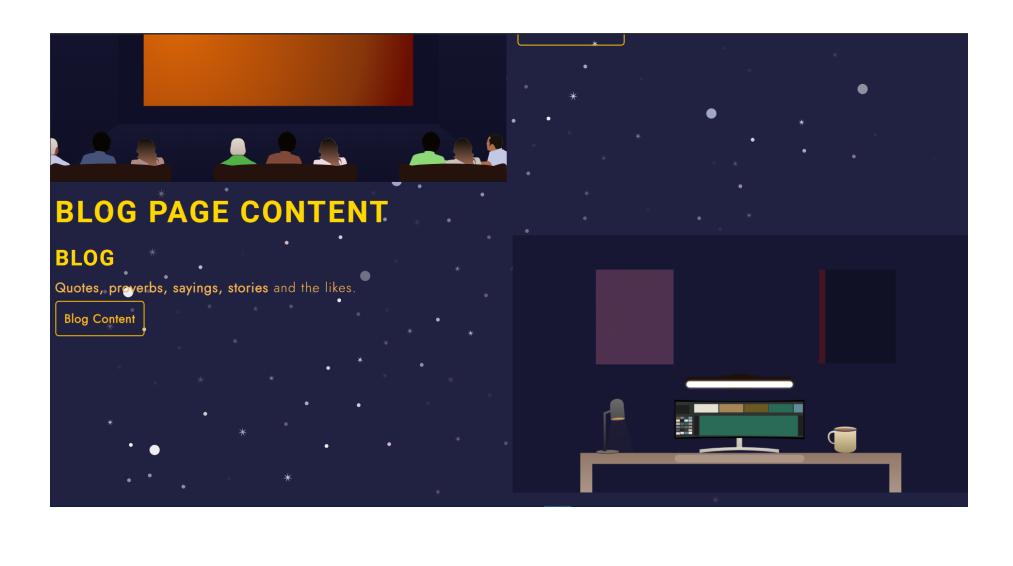


UKURASA

Noteworthy landscapes, skylines, adventures, traditions

& heritage.

Ukurasa Content



PORTFOLIO PAGE CONTENT





PORTFOLIO

Timeline showcasing websites & apps.

Portfolio Content

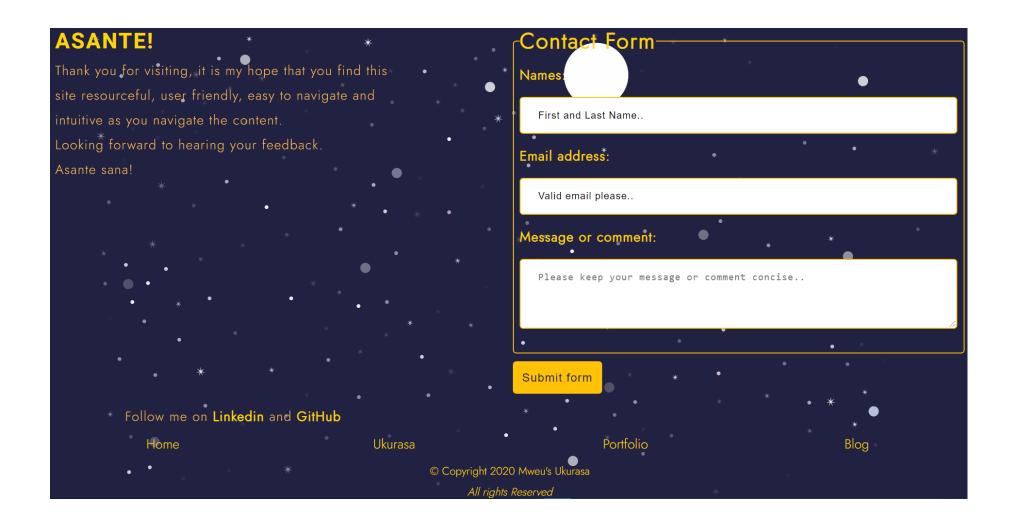
COMMENT OR MESSAGE

ASANTE!

Thank you for visiting, it is my hope that you find this site resourceful, user friendly, easy to navigate and

. Contact Form

Names: ●





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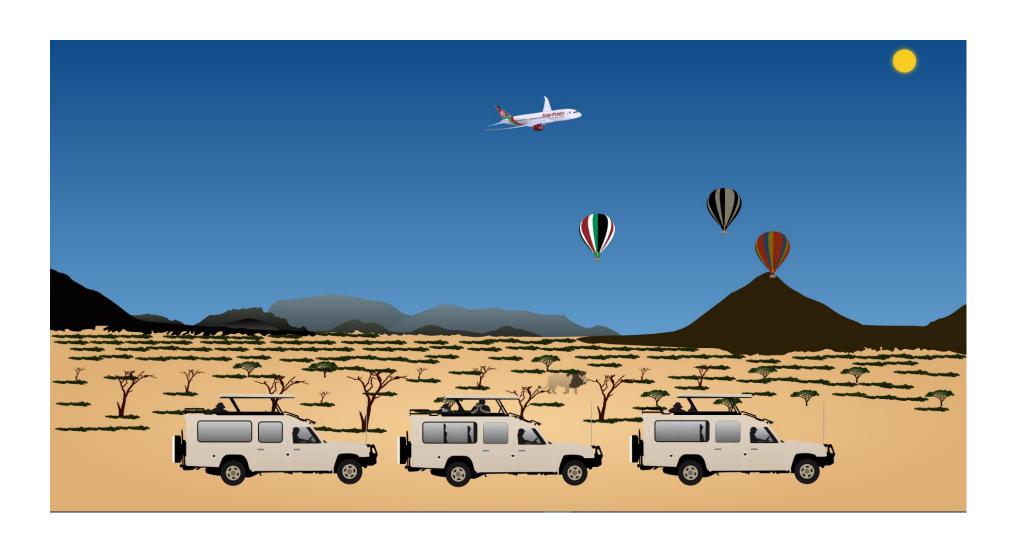
MWEU'S UKURASA

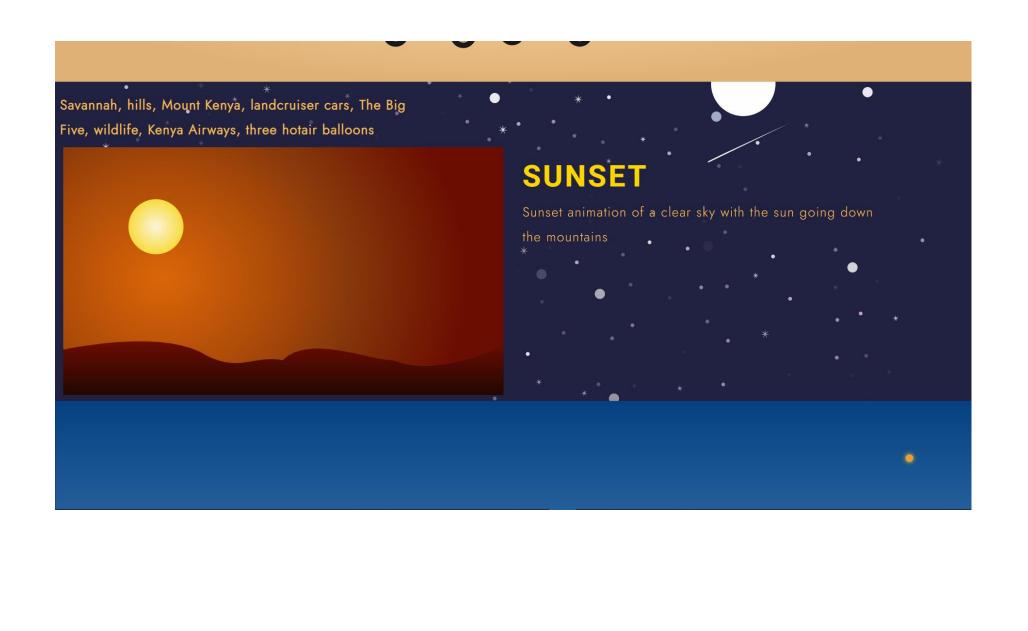
Creating is my Shauku (passion)

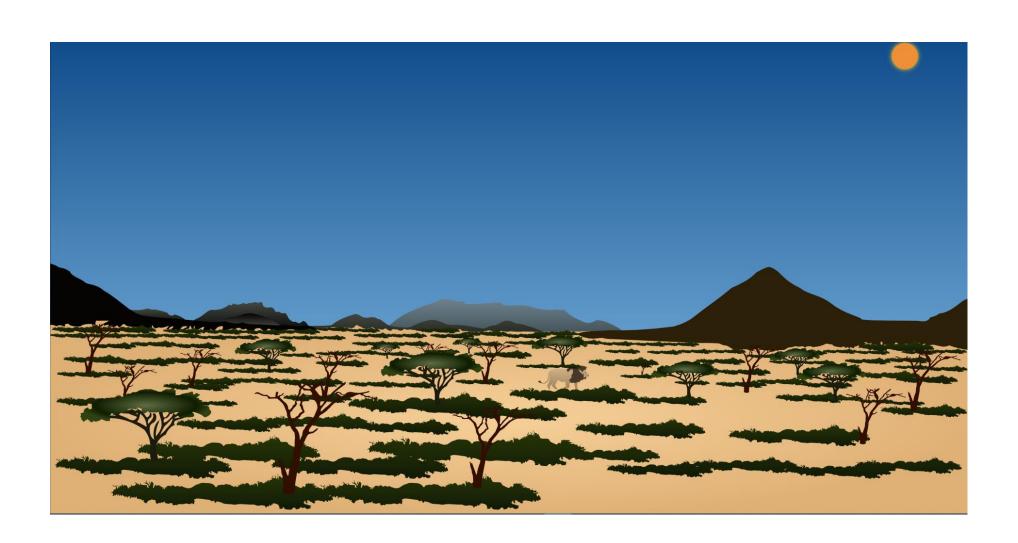
UKURASA

Beneath are noteworthy landscapes, sceneries,

*
adventures, traditions & heritage.











PORTFOLIO

Below is a timeline of my portfolio composed of projects

Mtalii Site Homepage Layout

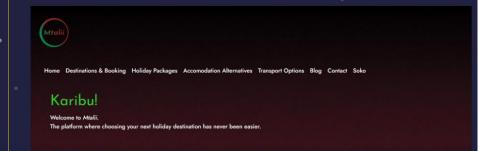


MTALII SITE PROJECT

Description: Mtalii site created using. Bootstrap 4
framework and hosted on GitHub.

* A site aimed at connecting a visitor to a local agency
that offers a variety of holiday packages within a budget.

* Mtalii Site Preview while the codes can accessed in this
Mtalii Site Github repository



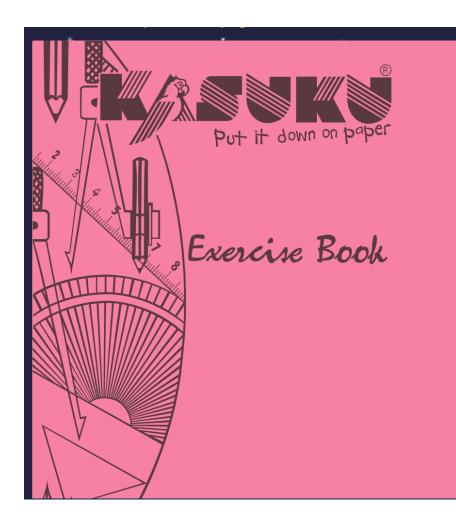
PORTFOLIO PROJECT

Description: Personal Portfolio site created using
Bootstrap 4 framework and hosted on GitHub.

A site aimed at showcasing one's abilities, work
experience, education history and projects undertaken.
Personal Portfolio Site Preview while the codes can accessed in this Personal Portfolio Github repository





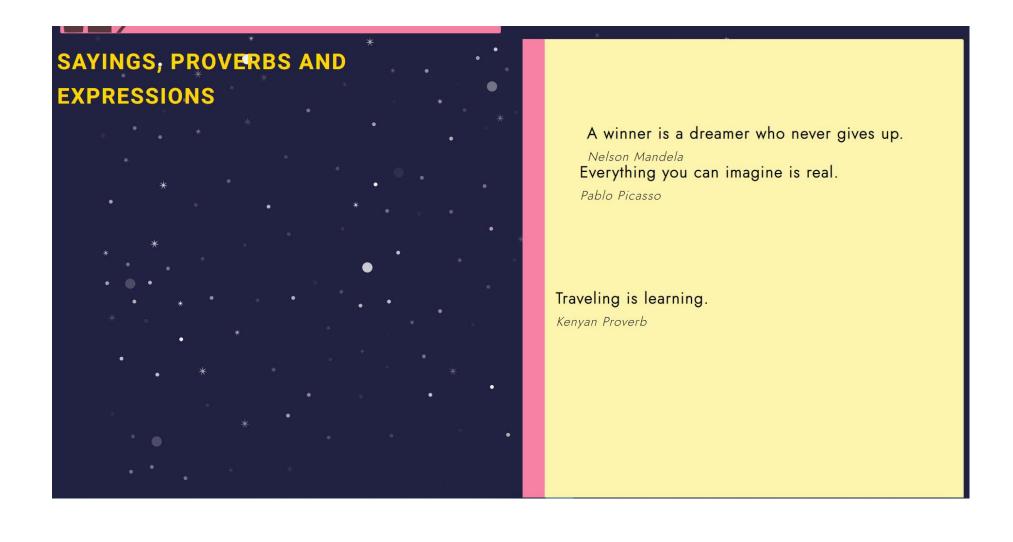


KASUKU EXERCISE BOOK

The **Coveted Pink Kasuku Exercise Book**. A nostalgic trip down memory lane*worthy remembering as you read and* reflect on the*sayings and proverbs *hoc impleatis* (herein).

Wazee hukumbukat (remembering a memorable past event or experience)

An expression



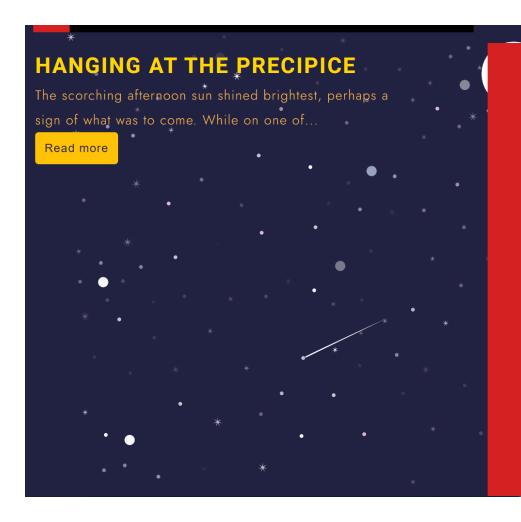


STORIES

The **Black Kartasi Exercise Book** highly prefered for book keeping and documentation of stories, events, experiences e.t.c due to its quality, sturdiness and simplicity.

To get lost is to learn the way

African Proverb



Hanging at the precipice

The scorching afternoon sun shined brightest, perhaps a sign of what was to come.

While on one of my evening drives to the park
I came narrowly close to reciting my final vows,
ooops correction my final words. I quiver with
fear in one hand as I celebrate in sheer jubilation
on the other as I walk down memory lane,
reminiscing on the events of that fateful day.
The car came to a screeching halt and looking around me I spoke to myself,
hoping to see a Tembo (elephant). Lo and behold, like the saying from my
mouth to God's ears, mother nature blessed me with more than I had bargained for.
A young elephant cub approached silently from the bushes with the entire
la familia within touching distance to the young Tembo like a colony of ants.

Hurriedly as I looked down to get the camera, mother Tembo rushed in fast and furious. My human-sized eyes locked in with those of mother Tembo. Prompting her to move closer in a manner likely to suggest that in here she is King and I the humble servant. As is standard, this show of might usually lasts for a fleeting moment. However, this was indeed one of those rare occasions when the wheels of justice can sway the other way. At this juncture, I had to clutch on the hope that my time had not yet come. She trumpeted vigorously like a clarion call for backup as I cried and prayed as if my life depended on it. In all honesty, looking at my circumstances playing hero was out of the question.

The stalemate persisted for what felt like an eternity. The car's engine kept running in a bid to disguise the scent of what was my human life. Young Tembo seemed to be getting a kick as she continued to play