



The friend I miss

Ursula Nafula
English

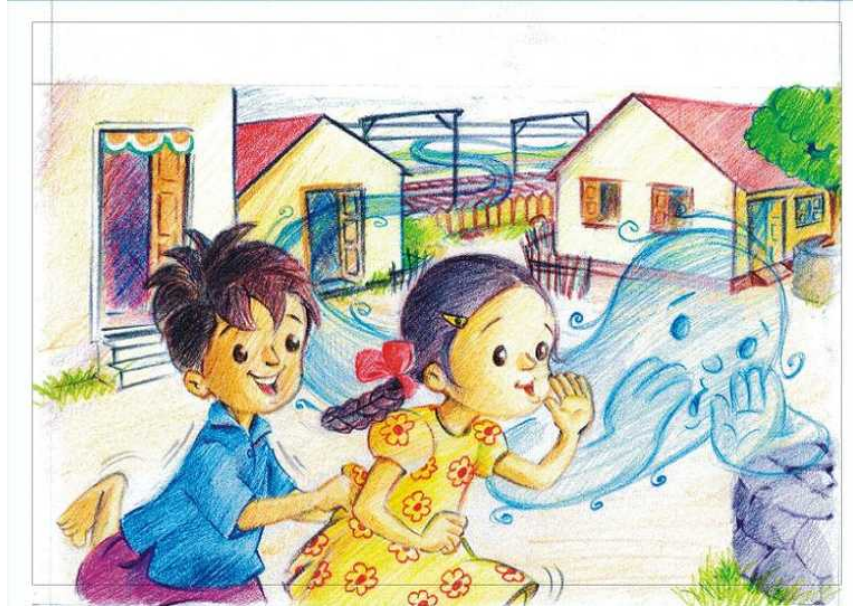
Every morning when I
woke up I hurried to eat
my breakfast.





Then I would take my blue blouse and run out of the house to find my friend Muthoni.

Once I found Muthoni,
we would forget
everything else.



Muthoni and I would play hide and seek.

I hid in big trees, while Muthoni went behind huts.



Muthoni and I went to the village well together.

We went to fetch firewood together.

We went to school together.



We promised each other that we would work hard in school and graduate.

But one day, Muthoni
did not come to school.

I stood at the door to
our class and waited for
her to arrive.

But she did not come.





When I returned home that day, I told my mother about my friend Muthoni.

I continued with school,
but I missed Muthoni
very much.





But every day I went to school, I looked for Muthoni everywhere.



Now I am a lady, but I still miss my friend Muthoni.

The friend I miss

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Language: English



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