

# 1001

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Our storytelling program, 1001 Stories, brings meaningful learning to some of the hardest to reach populations around the world. We aim to facilitate the creation, development, and gathering of 1001 empowering stories from every participating local community.

Children love to tell stories. However, in many places in the world, their creative voices are rarely heard or cultivated. The 1001 Stories Program conducts storytelling workshops that build on children's natural potential to become original storytellers. Through the 1001 Stories Program, children are empowered while their literacy skills are developed.

When integrated with technologies, these stories become an effective tool for literacy by growing reading and writing skills grounded in local languages and local themes in underserved areas worldwide.



## Our Author



Janet is 16 years old and lives in Uganda. She wants to be a doctor when she grows up.



1001 Stories Presents

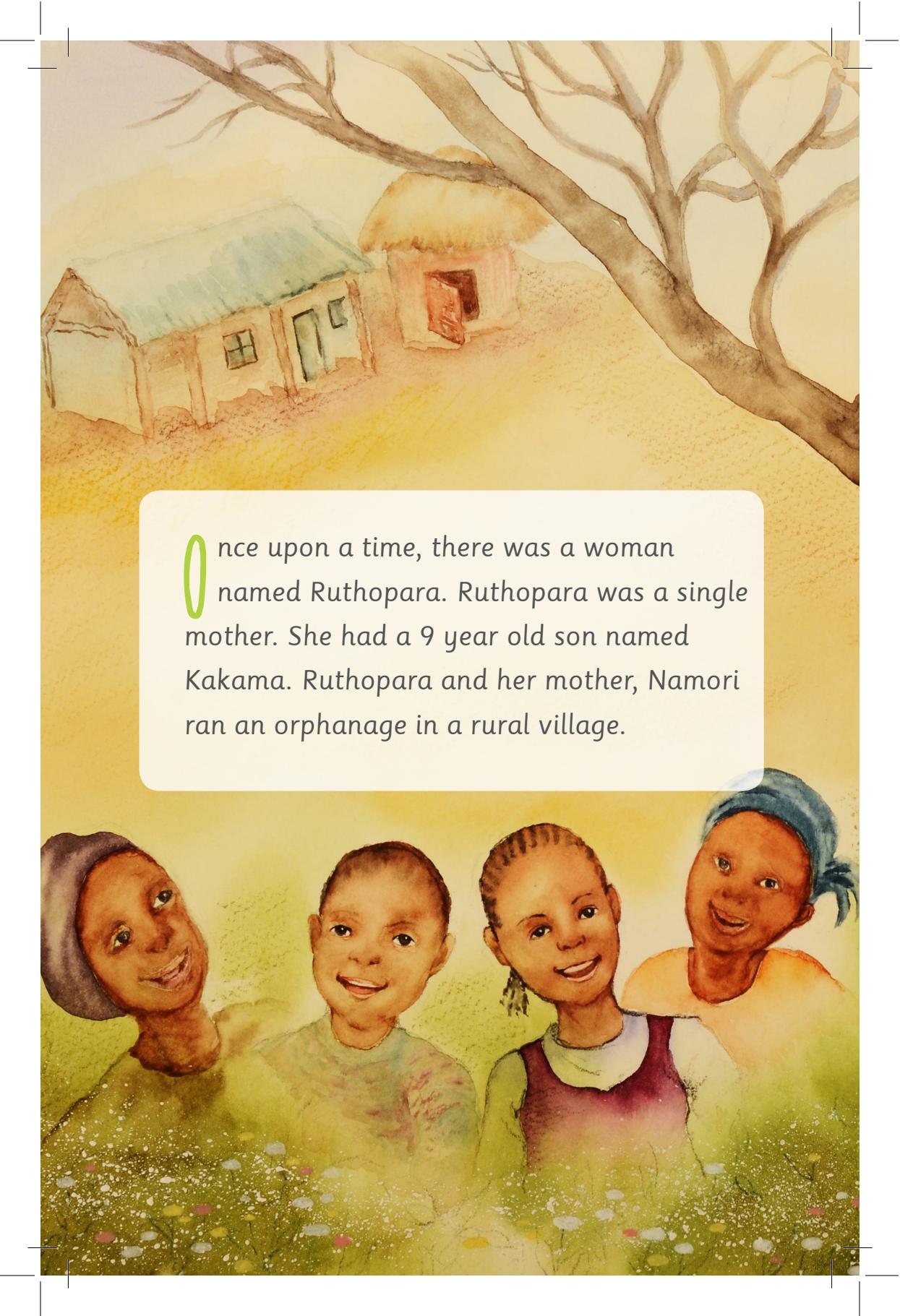
# KAKAMA AND REBELS

## PART ONE

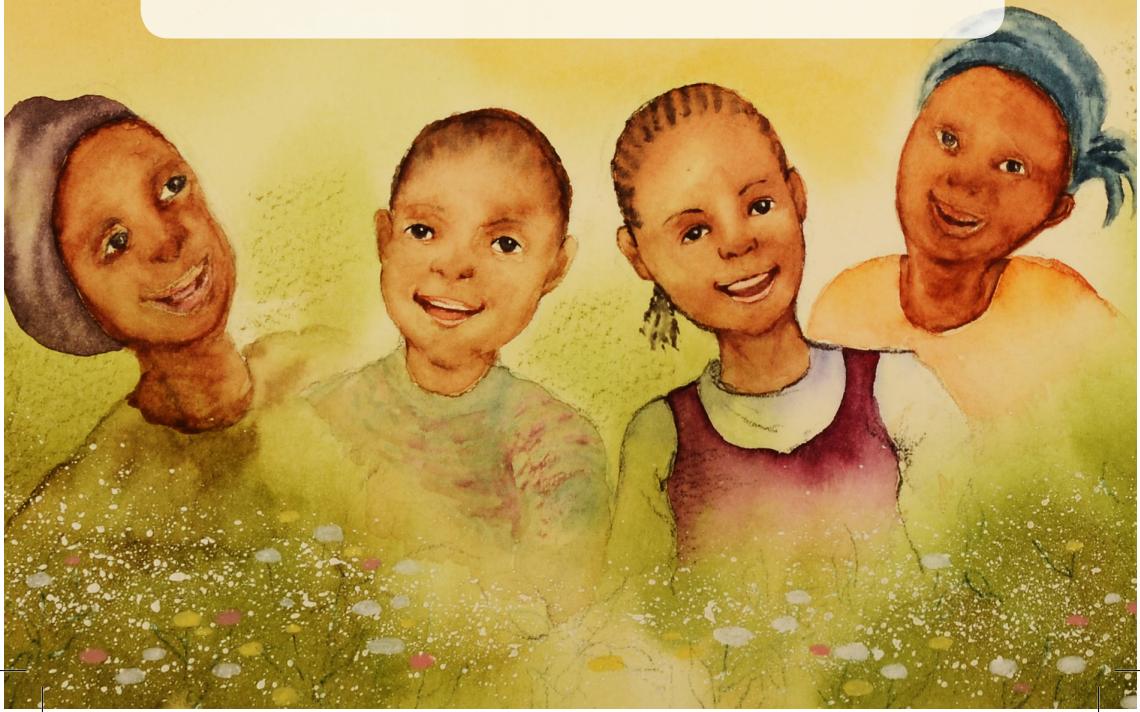
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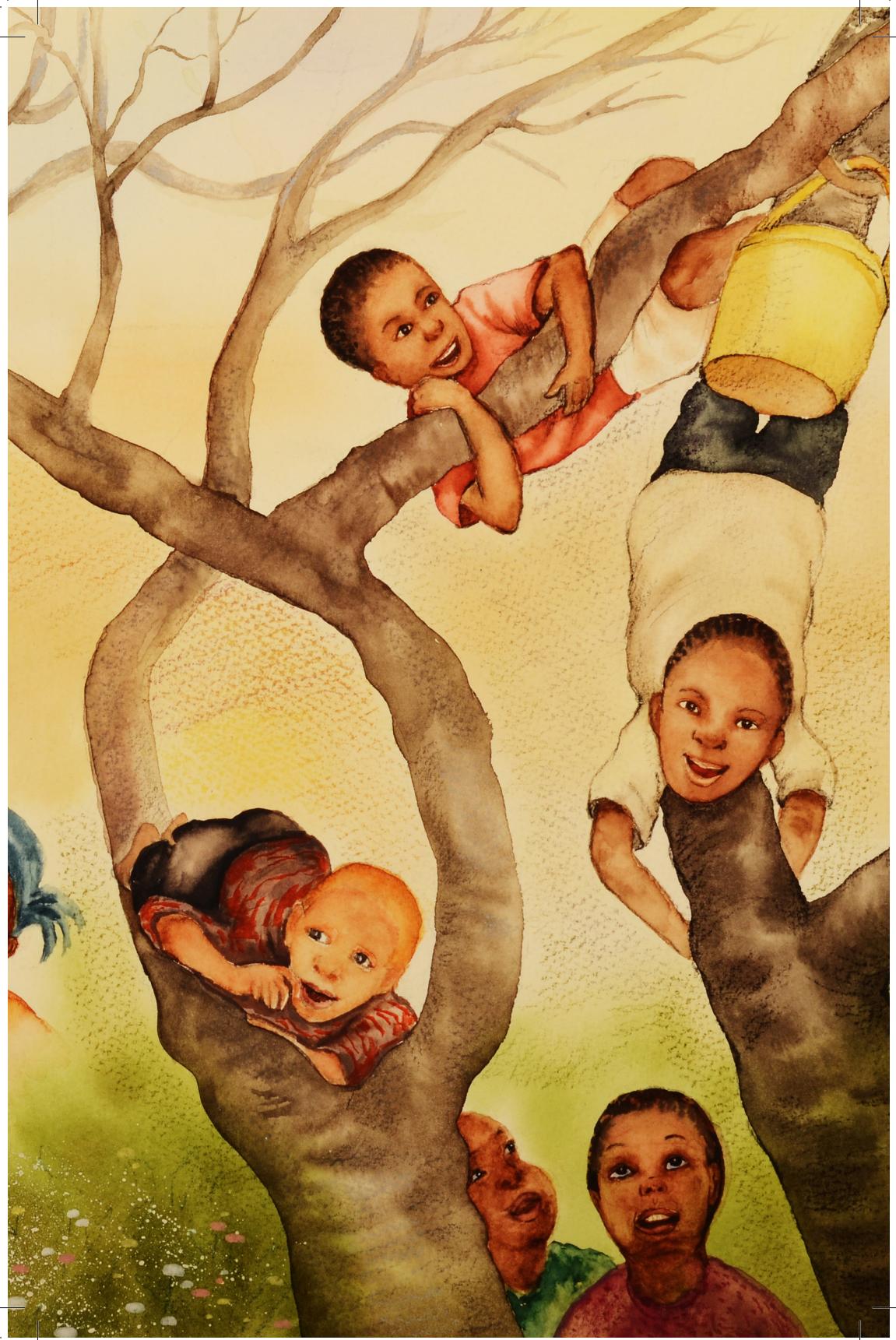
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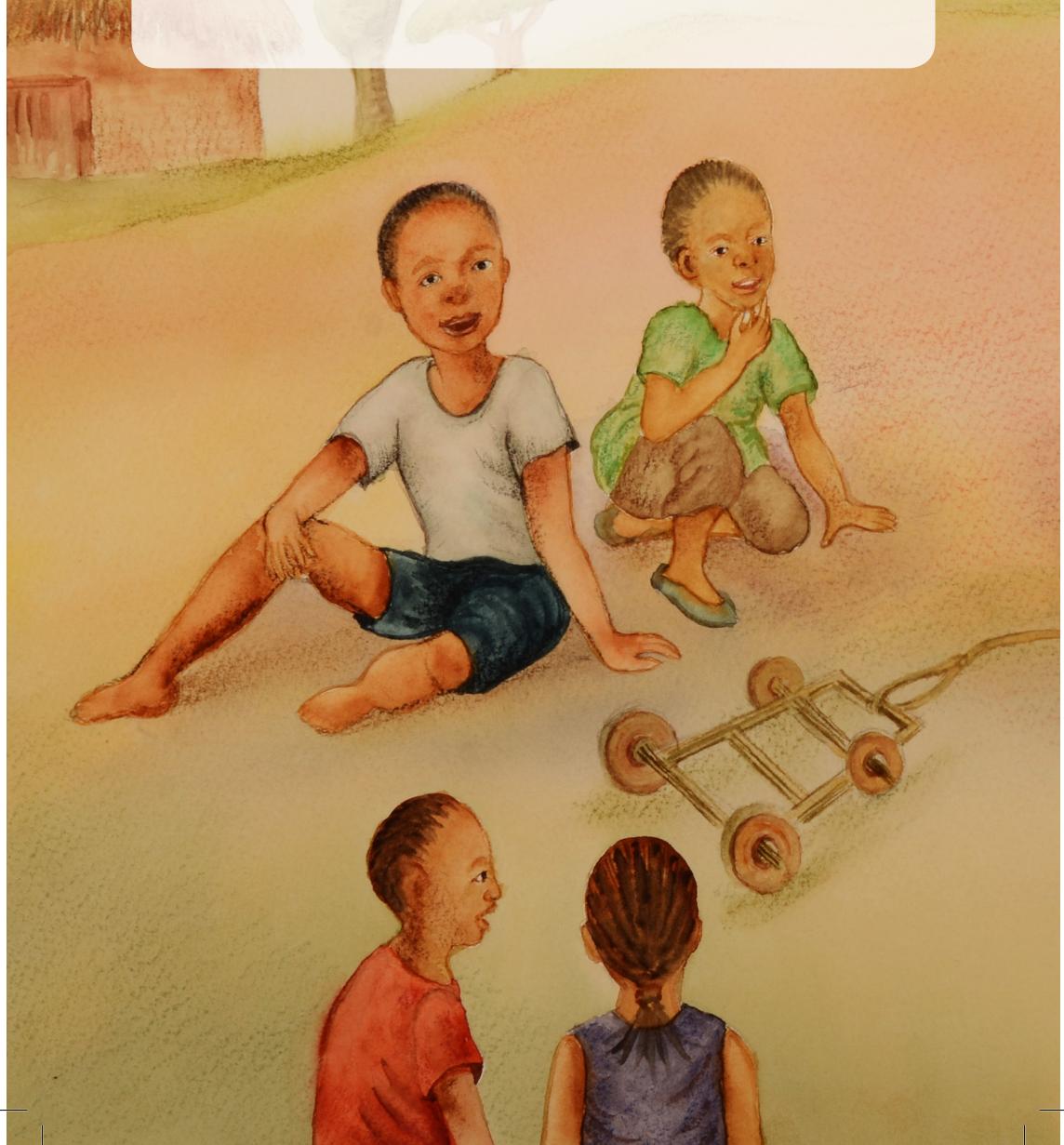


**O**nce upon a time, there was a woman named Ruthopara. Ruthopara was a single mother. She had a 9 year old son named Kakama. Ruthopara and her mother, Namori ran an orphanage in a rural village.

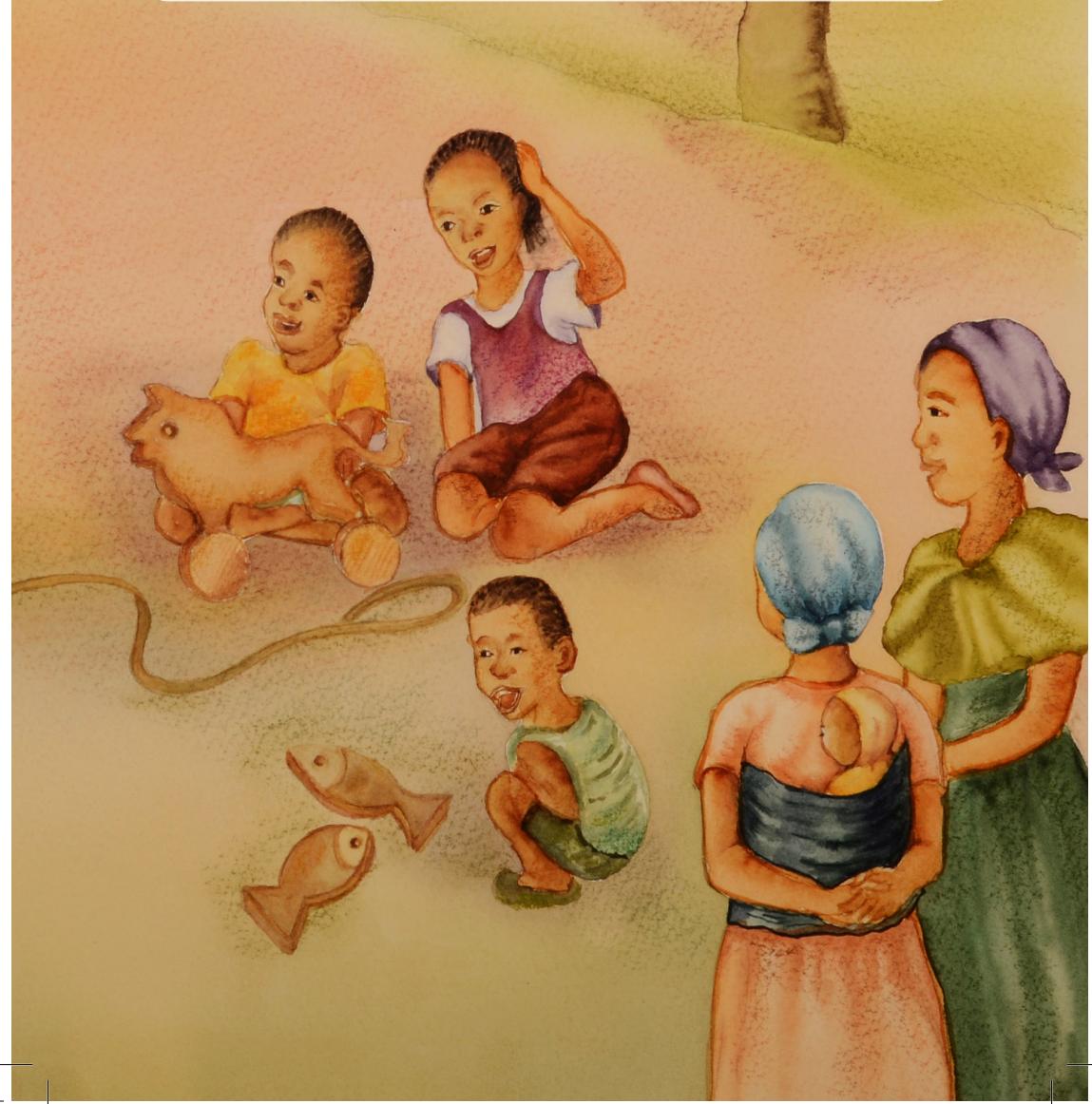


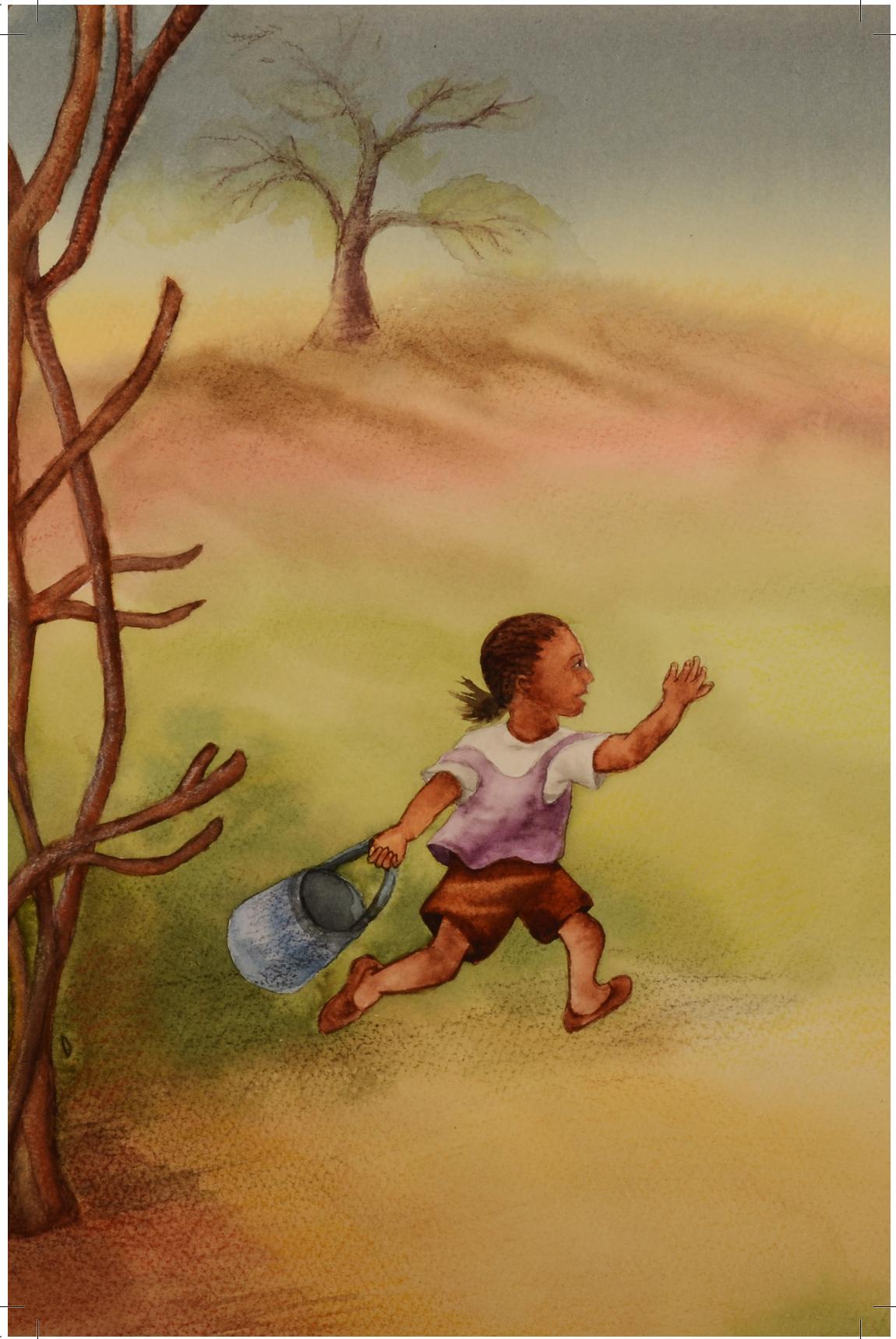


There were 10 boys and 15 girls in the orphanage. Namori and Ruthopara called the children sons and daughters. Kakama called the orphans brothers and sisters. Kakama loved to play with them all and took care of



little brothers and sisters really well. Kakama often made toys for them. He carved woods to make wagons, fishes, or lions. Kakama was very good at crafting. He was able to make just about anything one can imagine.







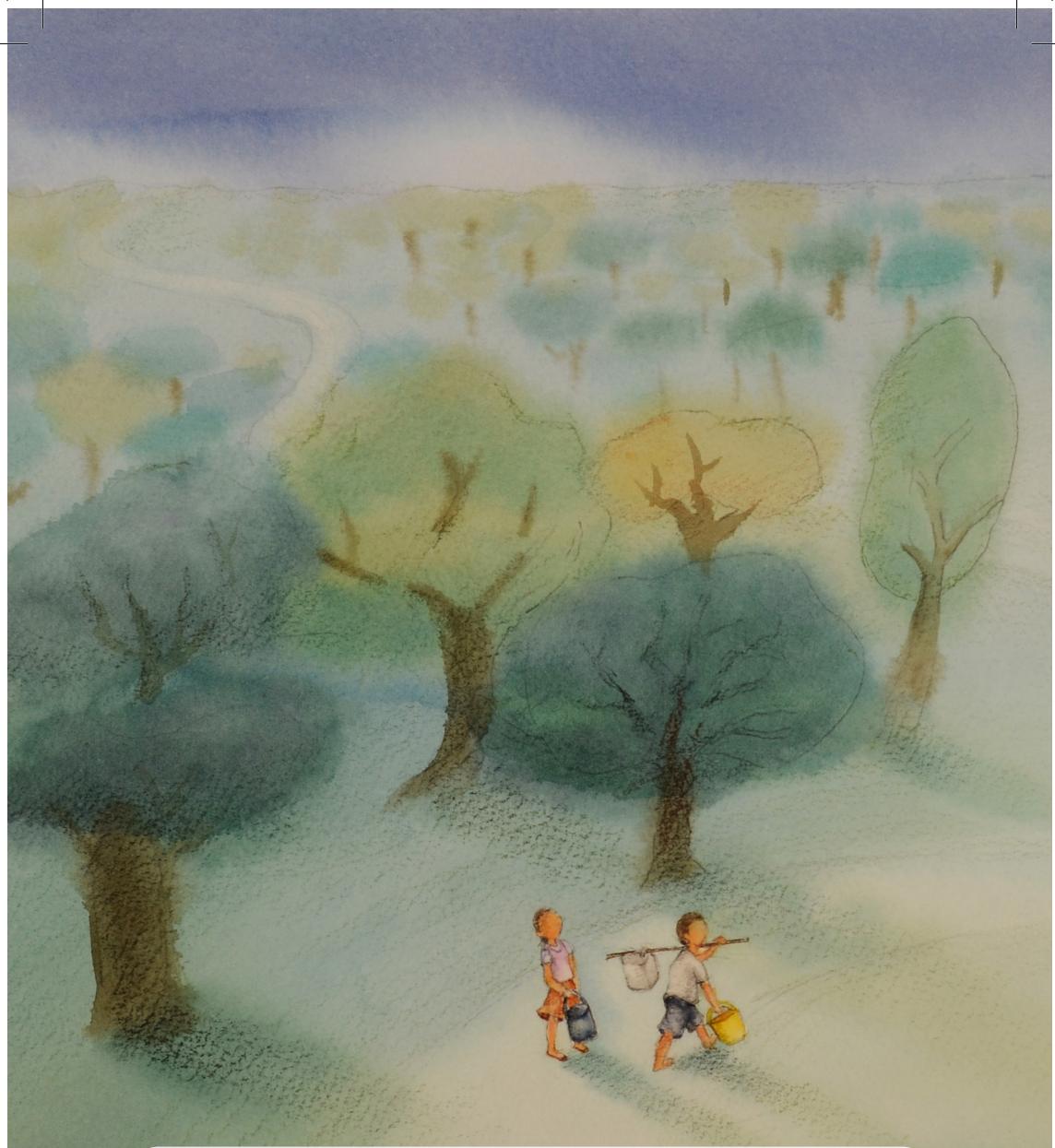
One early morning, Kakama and his little sister who was 2 years younger than Kakama, Taladavana went down the hill to fetch water. Kakama had one big yellow plastic water can and Taladavana had a small can. That day was their turn to fetch water since it was Sunday. The children at the orphanage always took turn to do chores.



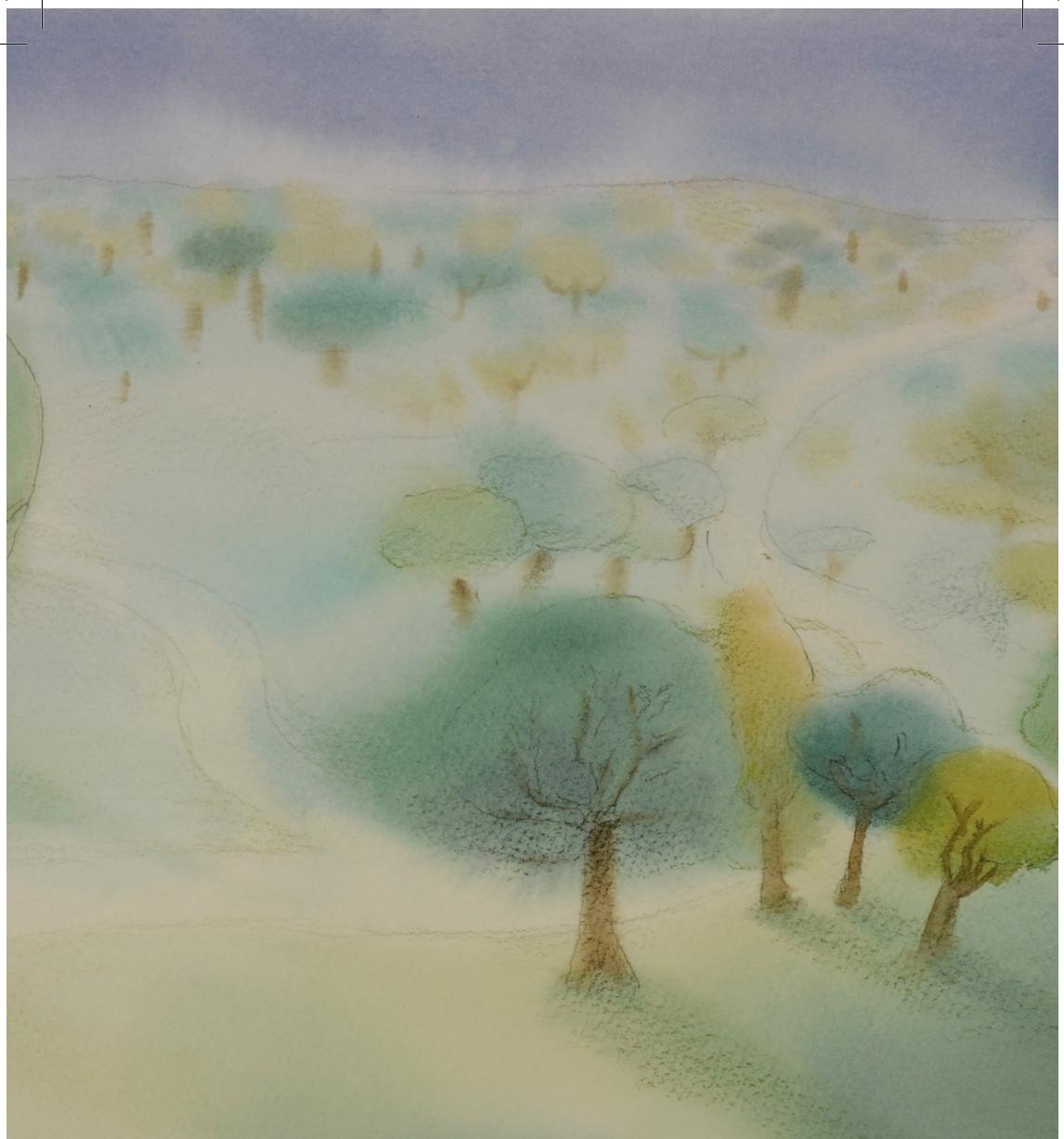
When Kakama and Taladavana got to the village well, the well was covered with a big wooden cover and two wooden sticks crossing on top of the cover. That meant the water is bad because it hasn't been raining for a long time and people started to get sick when they drank the water. It was not the first time to see the sign for Kakama because it happened before.

Kakama and Taladavana knew where else they need to go to fetch water. There is another well in the next town, but it takes 2 hours to walk there through the jungle and a few hills.





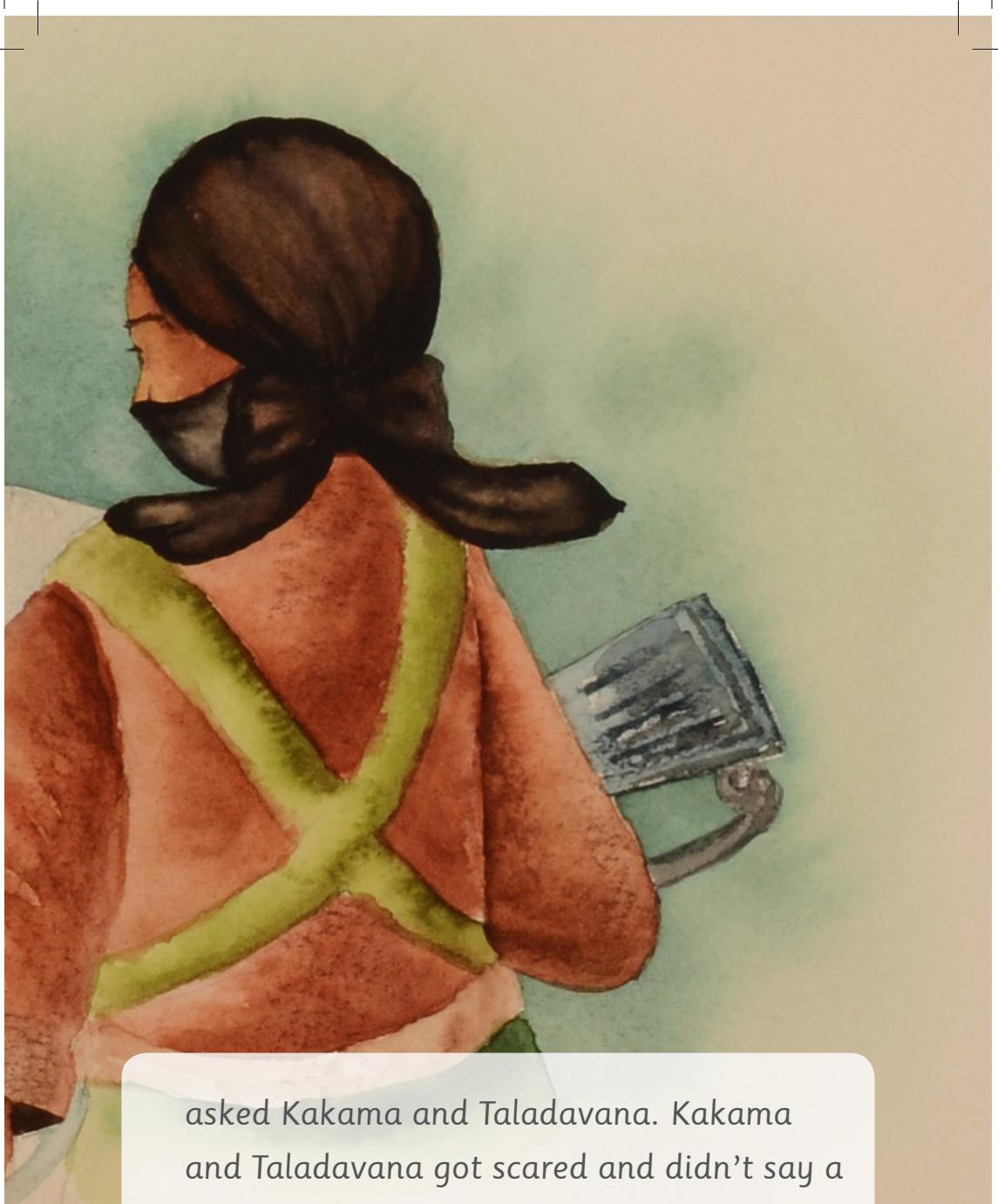
Both looked at each other sighed deeply and started to head to the other well. When kids walk in the jungle, they usually sing a song or tell a story so they wouldn't get too scared.



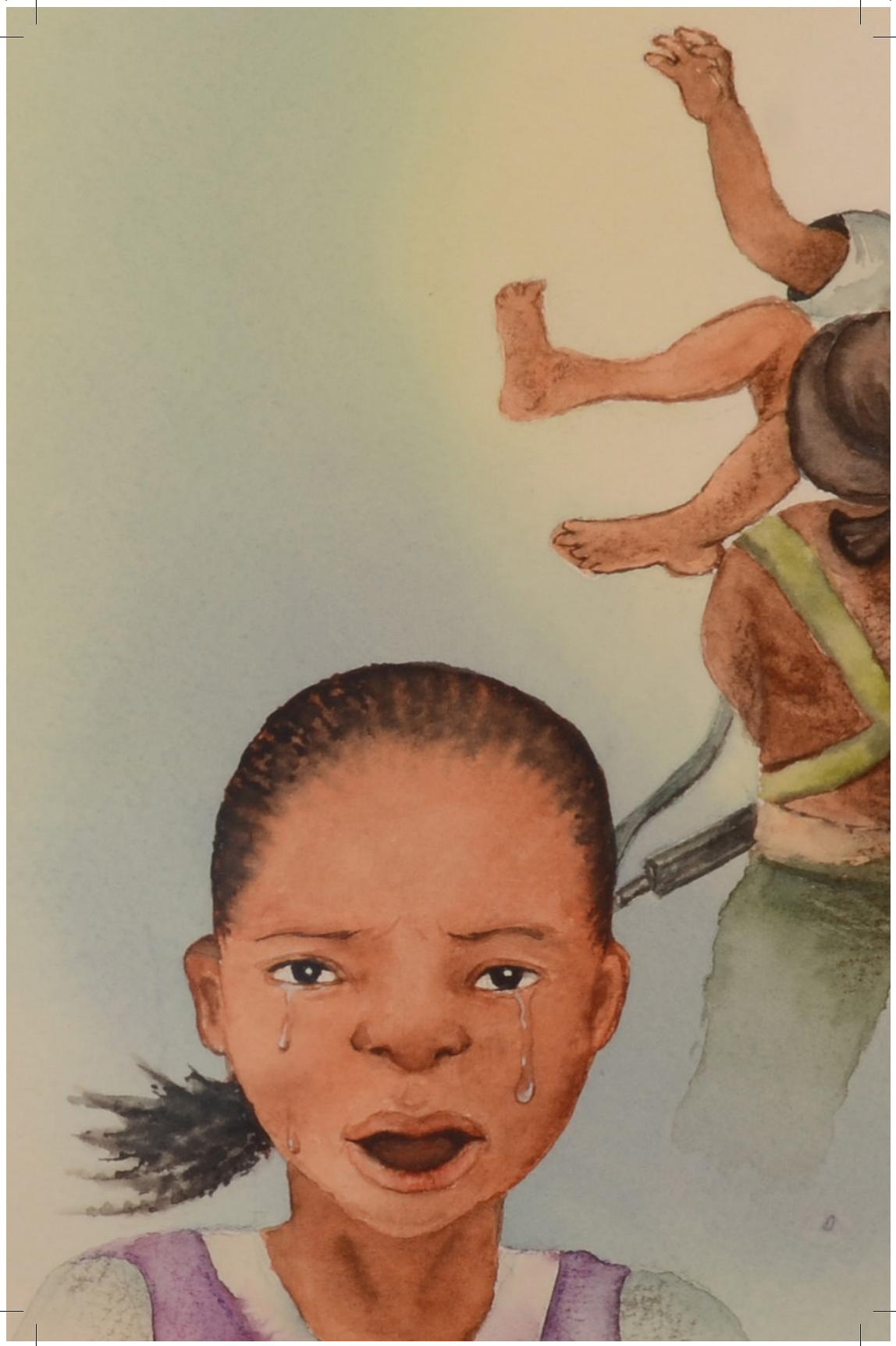
Kakama told his little sister a story about a lion and snake. "Once upon a time there was a lion in the jungle and a snake..."

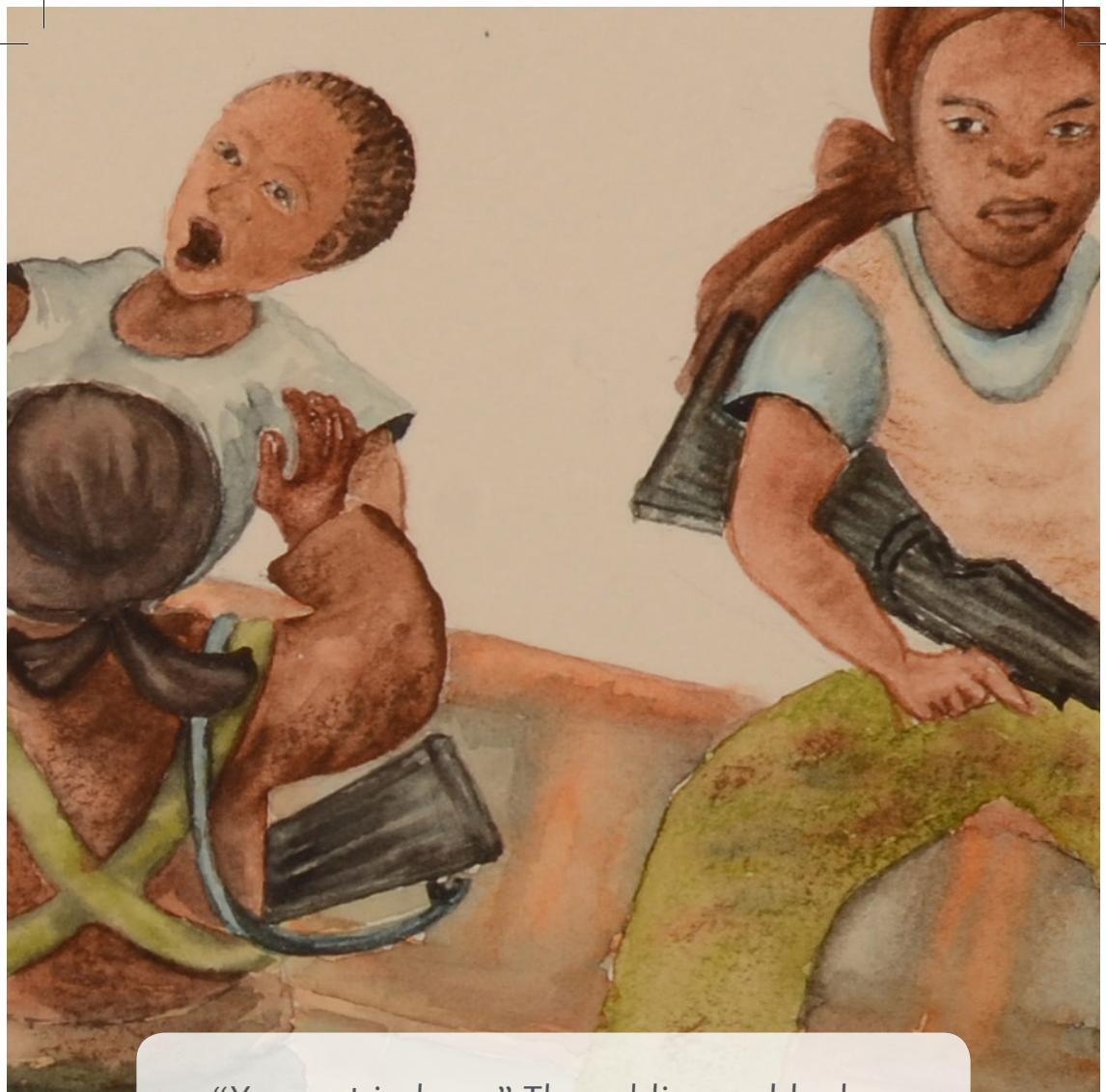


While Kakama and Taladavana were walking in the middle of the jungle, a truck stopped by and a man in a soldier suite got off the truck. "Hey, you two! Where are you going? How old are you?" the strange man



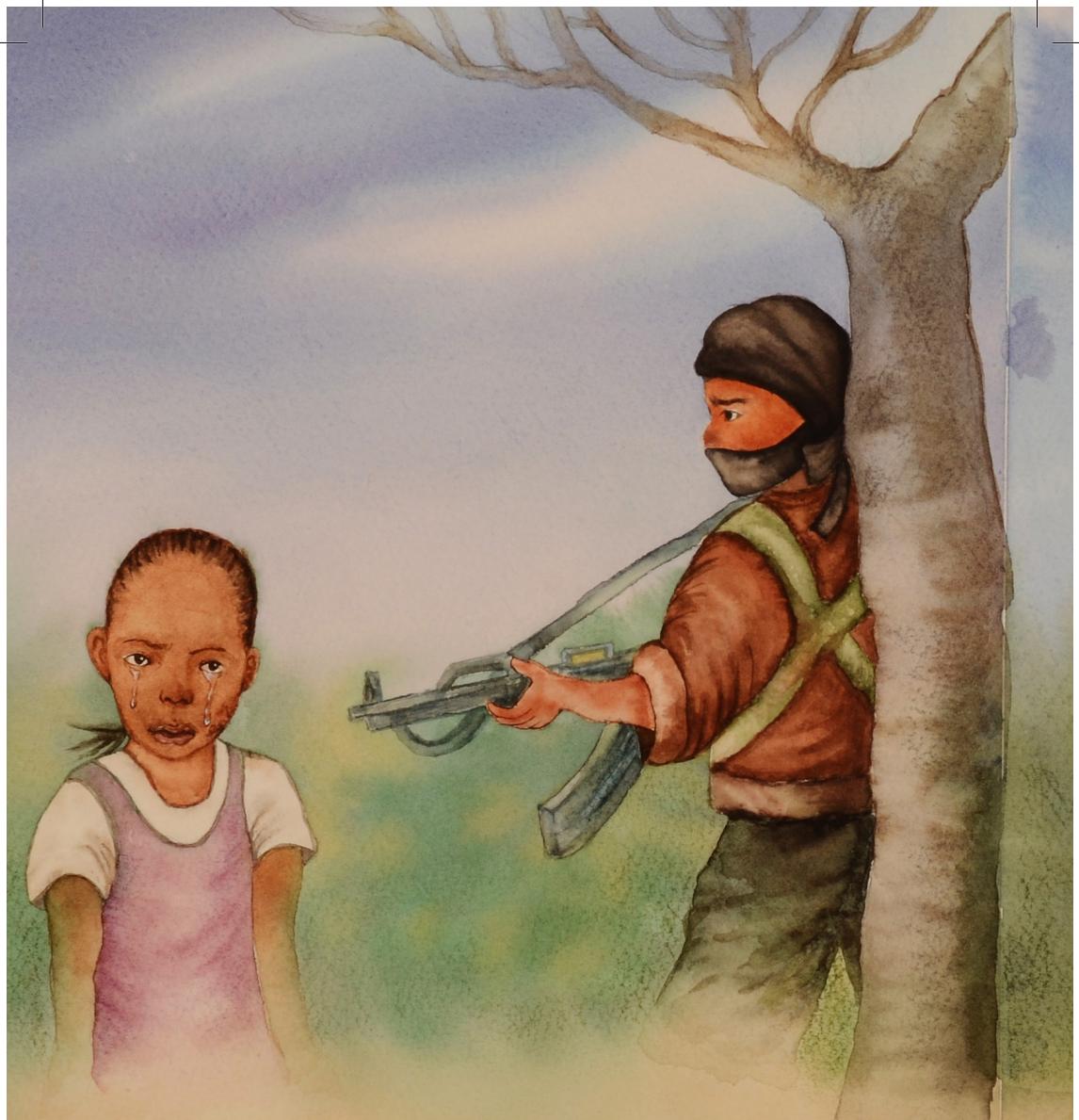
asked Kakama and Taladavana. Kakama and Taladavana got scared and didn't say a thing.





"You, get in here." The soldier grabbed Kakama by his arm and pulled him into the truck.

"No. who are you?" Kakama replied. "Just get in," the man almost threw Kakama in the truck. Taladavana started to cry.



The man quickly pulled his handgun and pointed to the forehead of Taladavana and shouted, "Stop crying or I will shoot you." Taladavana could not cry and Kakama was speechless.



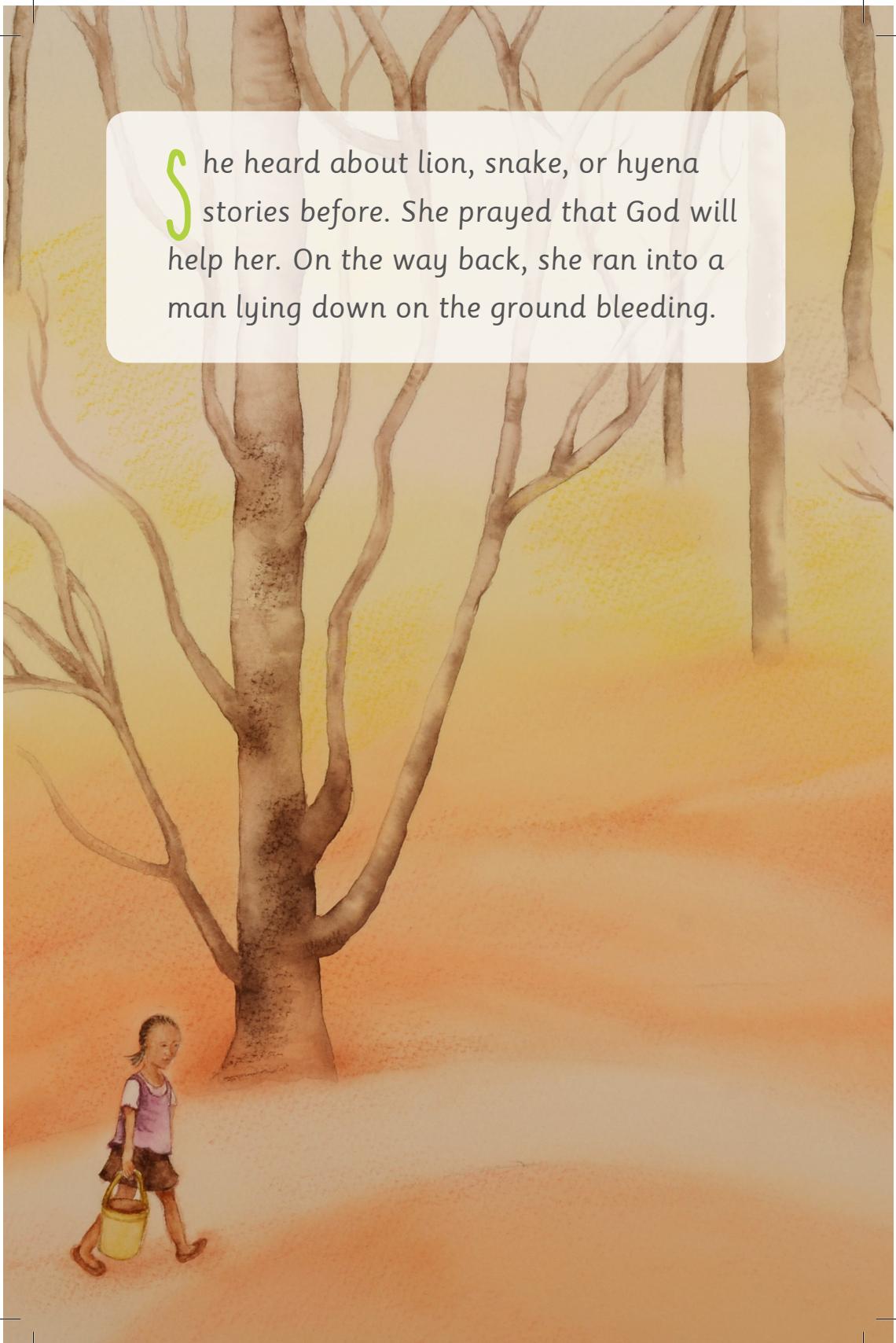
"Let's go, Kabandana. We are late." The  
other man in the truck shouted.

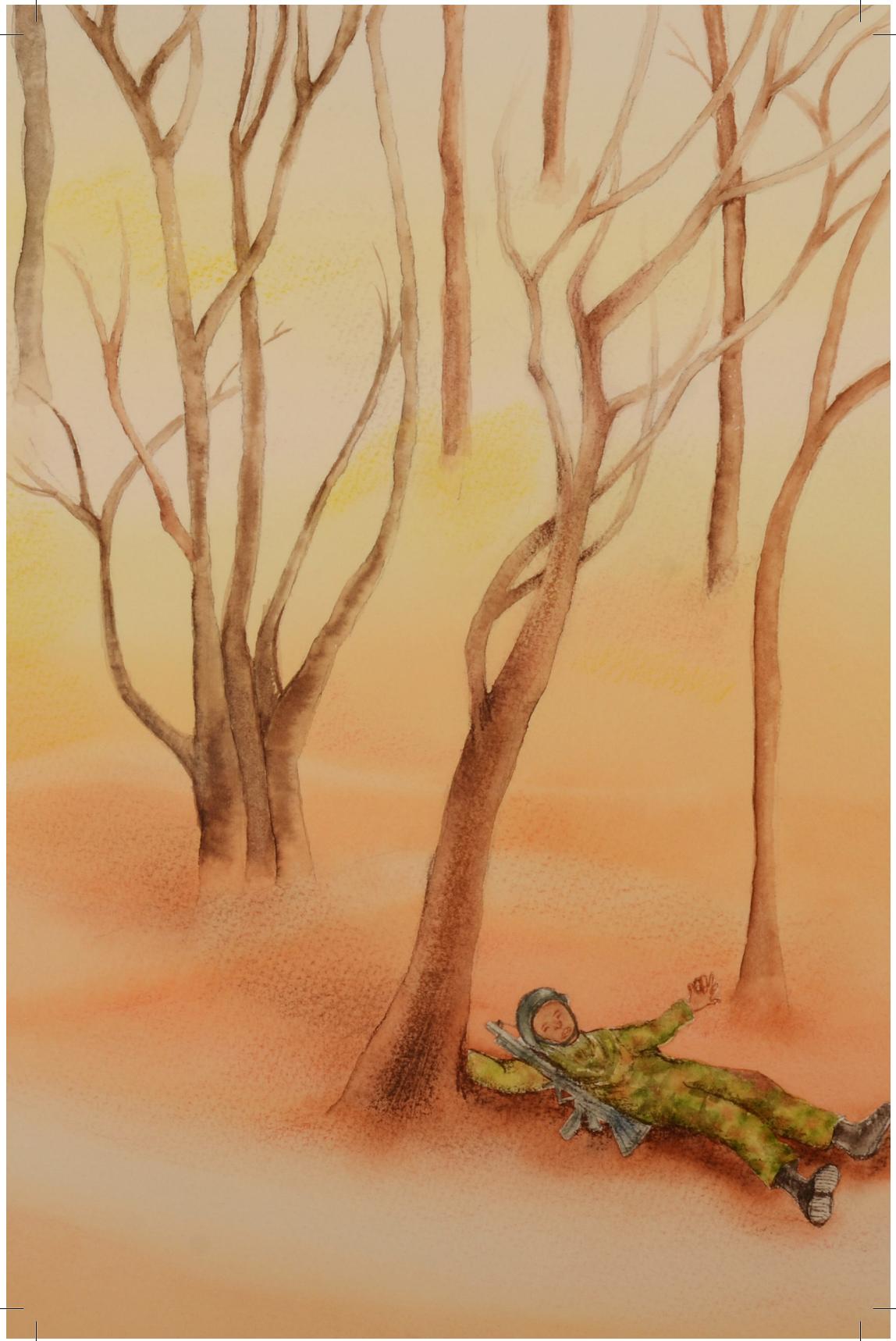




They took Kakama and Taladavana was left alone in the jungle. The truck was gone and there was nobody in the middle of the jungle. She was so scared, but had to find a way home. She needed courage to walk back alone in the jungle.

**S**he heard about lion, snake, or hyena stories before. She prayed that God will help her. On the way back, she ran into a man lying down on the ground bleeding.









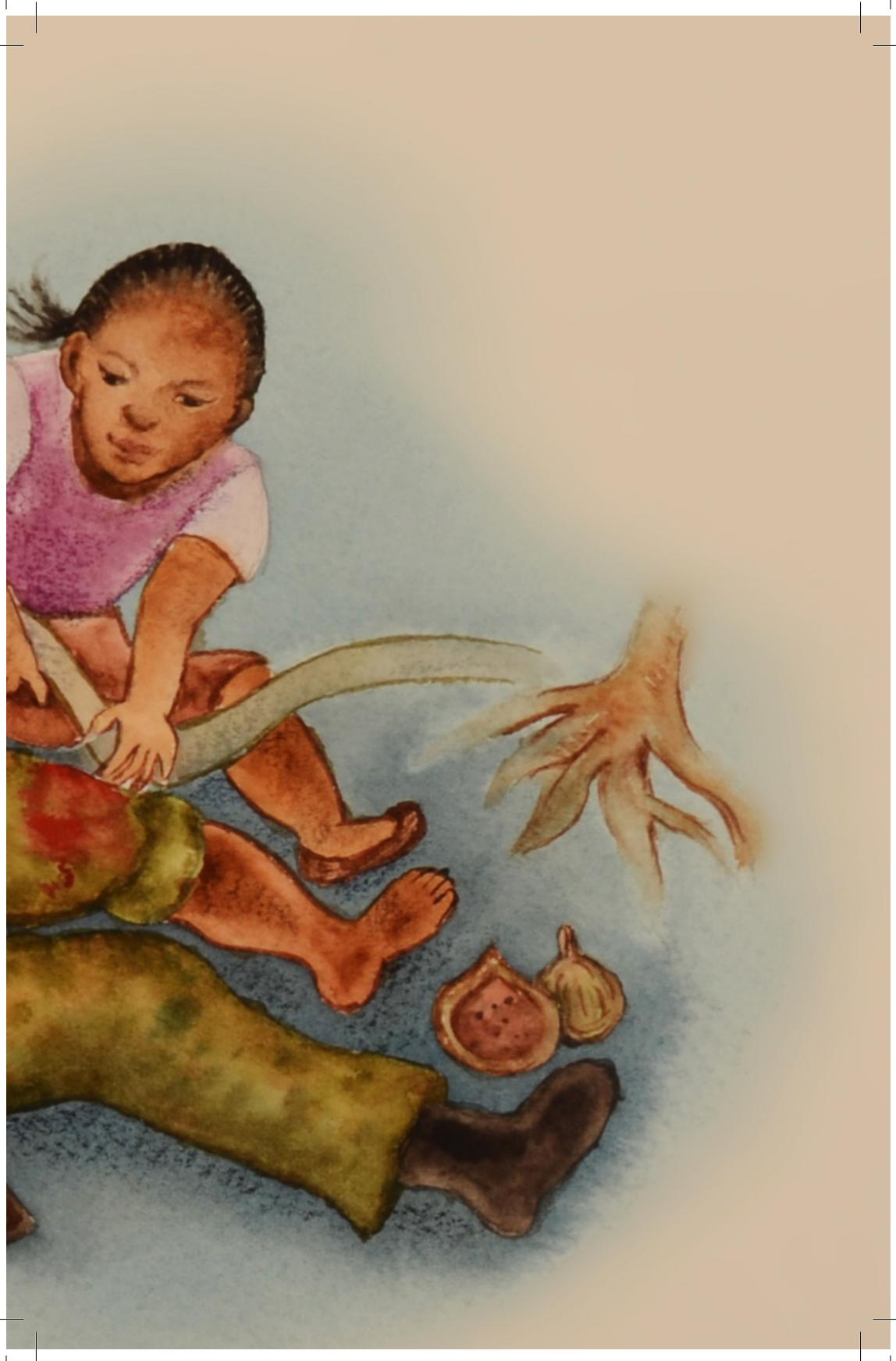
He was wearing a military uniform as well. She got even more scared than earlier because the soldier had a gun, too. "Hey kid. Do you have some water?" the soldier on the group barely spoke to Taladavana. She stayed far enough so he could not come grab her or harm her.

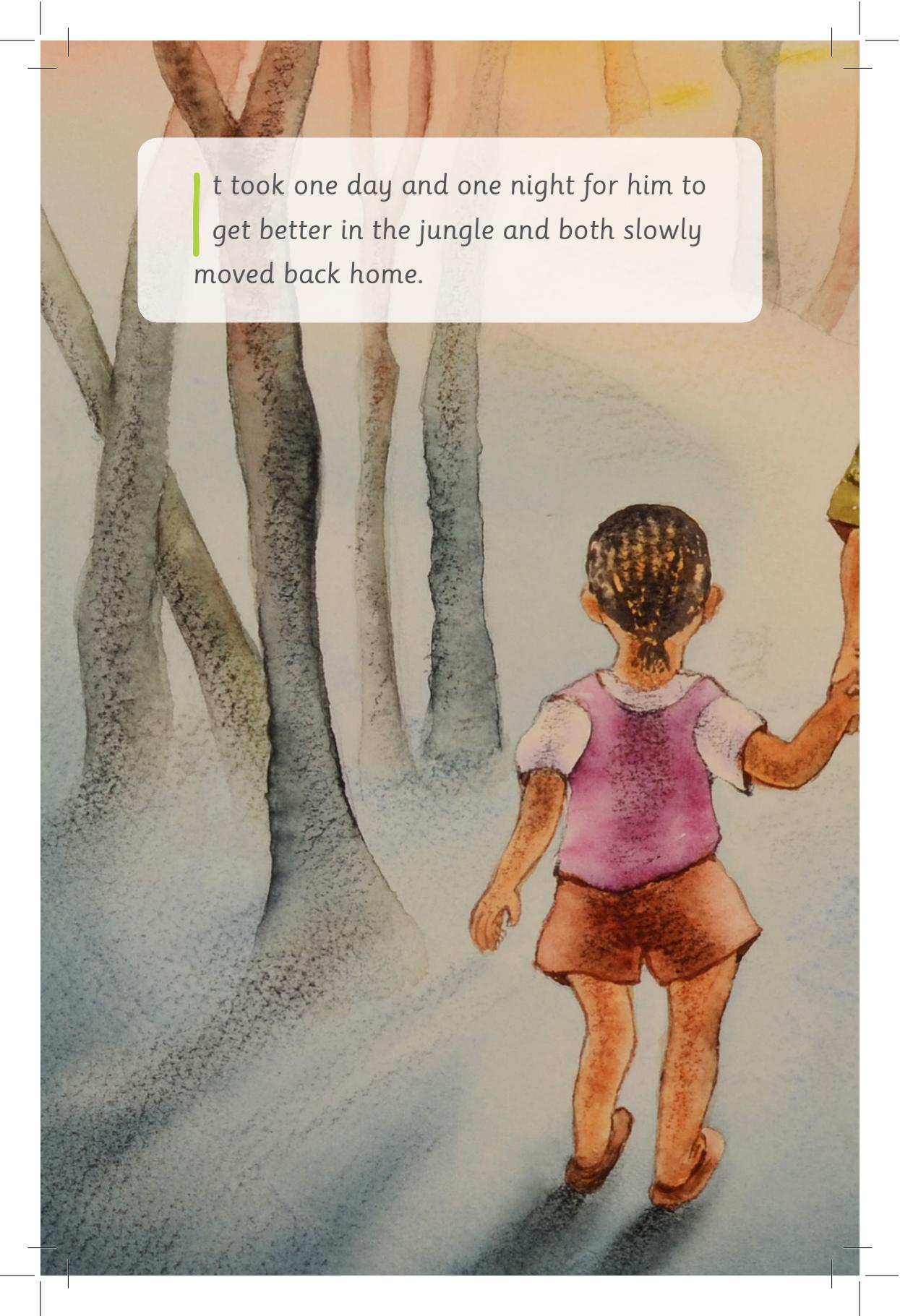


After a few exchanges of words, Taladavana learned that this man had been shot last night by the rebel group that took Kakama away. Taladavana stayed with him to hear more about what was happening and what may happen to Kakama. The man told her that the rebel group will try to make Kakama a soldier and send him to die fighting the country army. Taladavana was so scared and also so sad and started to ask the man how Kakama can come home safely. “I know where they may be keeping him and drugging him to make him their fighter,” said the man. “Please save him. Please,” Taladavana begged the soldier.

The man told Taladavana to bring some sticks and something to tie his wound. Taladavana helped him to care for his wound and also found him some cassava roots and figs because he was very hungry.







t took one day and one night for him to get better in the jungle and both slowly moved back home.





