

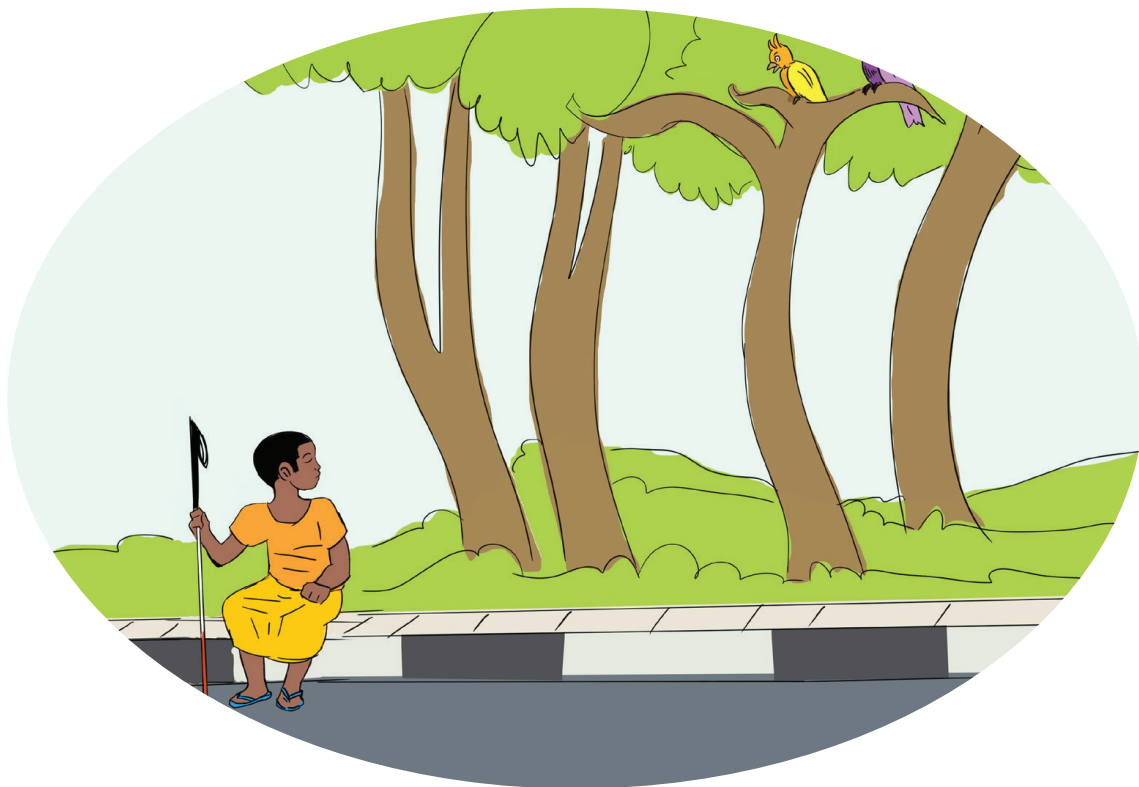
Angel in the forest



Author: Mukanyandwi Béatrice

Illustrator: Sengabo Callixte

Angel in the forest



Author:
Mukanyandwi Béatrice



Illustrator:
Sengabo Callixte

Espace Littéraire Soma Ltd

B.P. 1483 Kigali

Tel. : 0781268607

E-mail: Somaneza2015@gmail.com

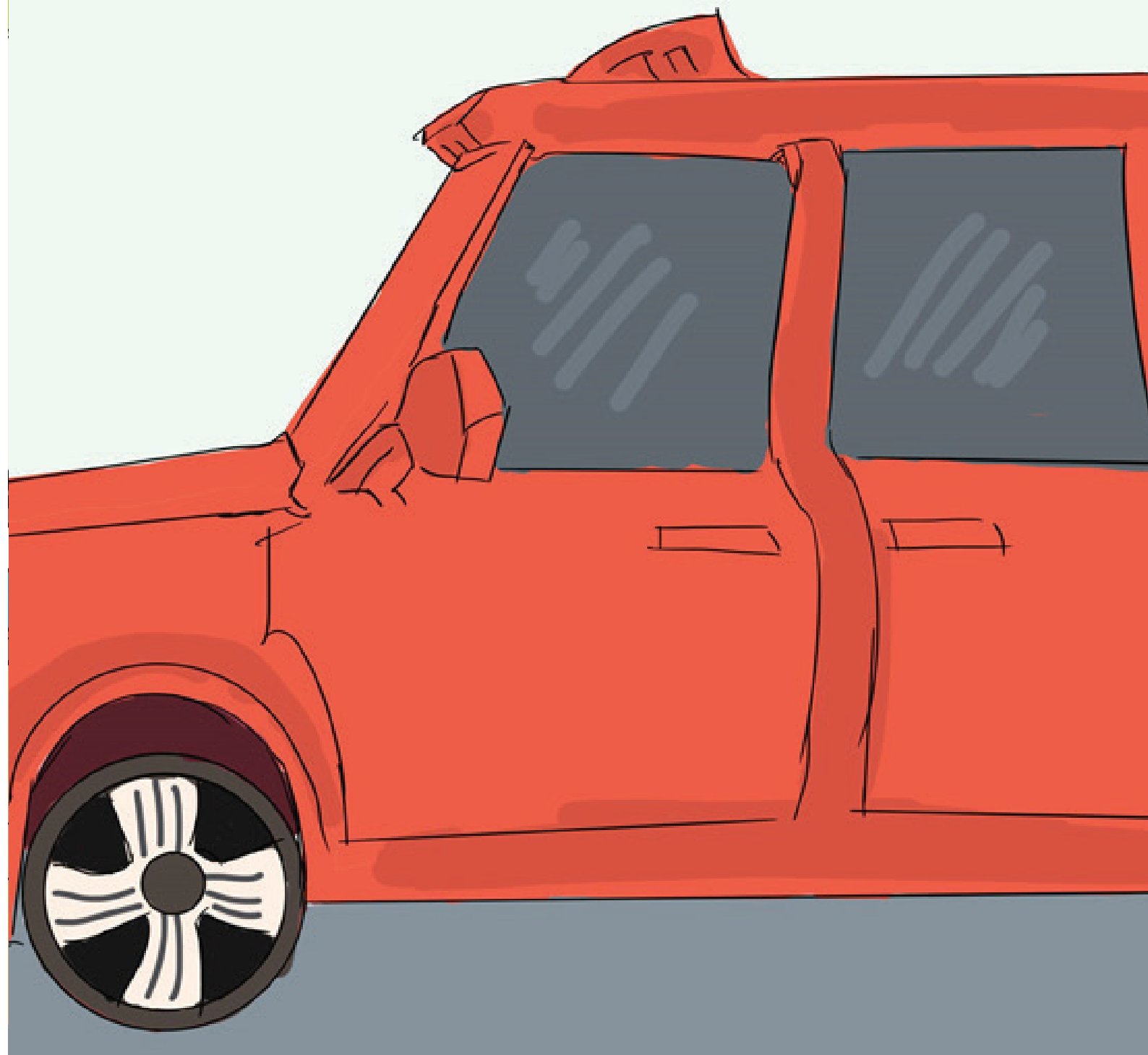
© This book is open licensed to the public for download and/or print; to share, whether print or digital on social media platforms; make copies/photocopies.

The above said rights granted to the general public are meant for education purposes only and do not include the sale, or generating any sort of income. Any commercial use is reserved to the publisher/licensor.



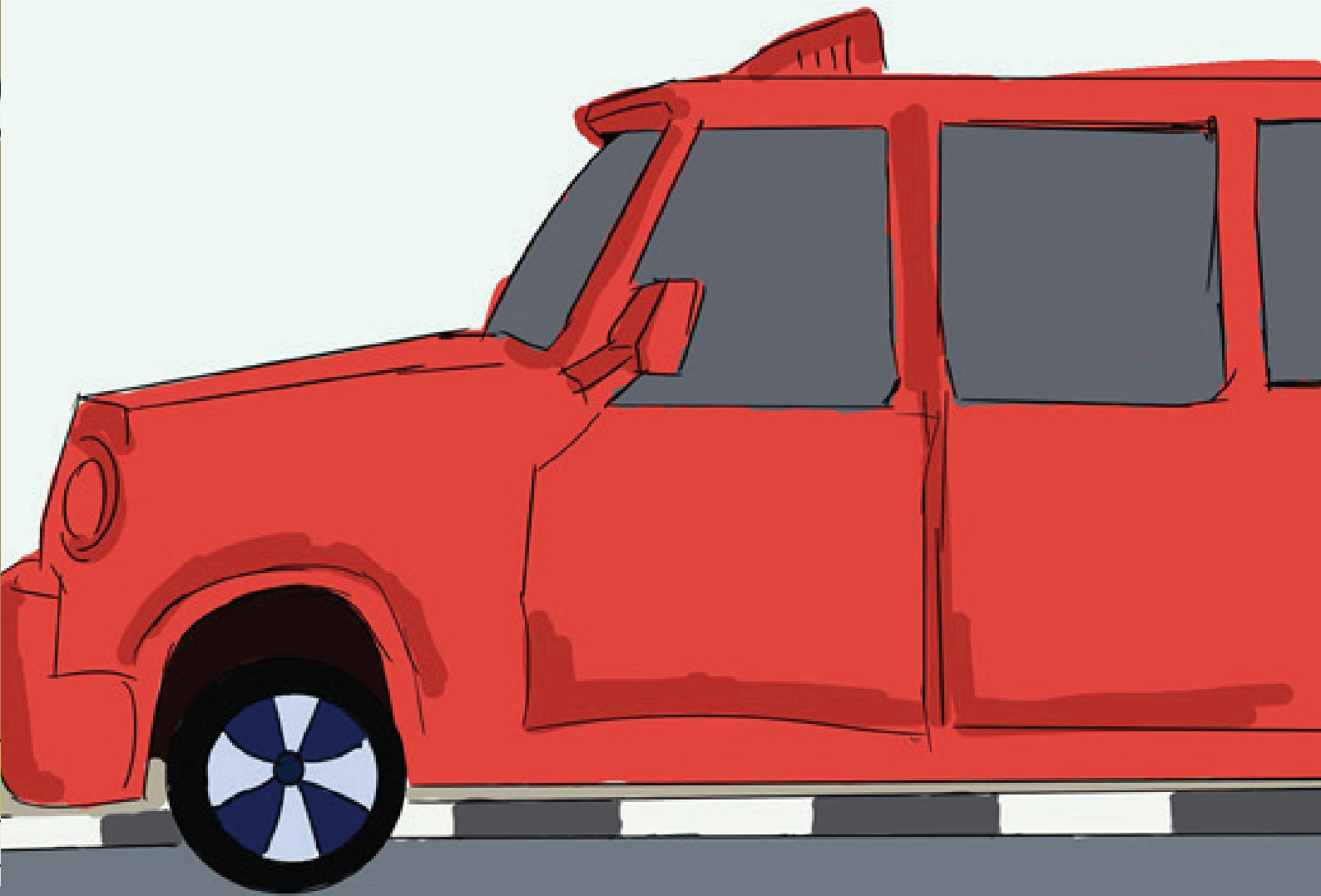
My name is Angel. I am blind. Yesterday my Mom went to the market while Higiyo was in class. Alone, I was bored. I got up and took my white cane to go and meet Mom.





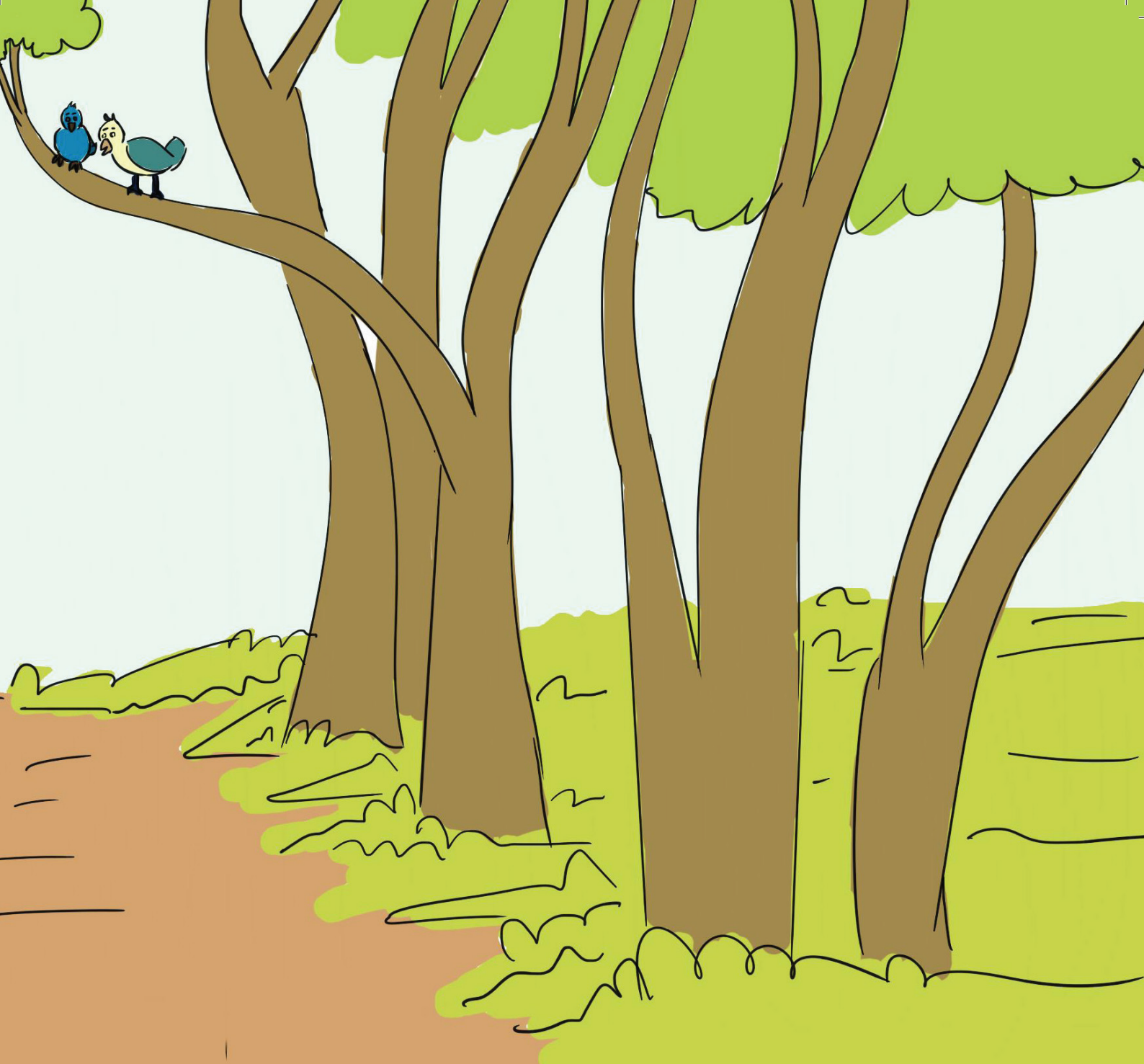
Along the way, I greeted people to hear their voices so that I could identify Mom's voice. As I went, I could also hear the sounds of cars.





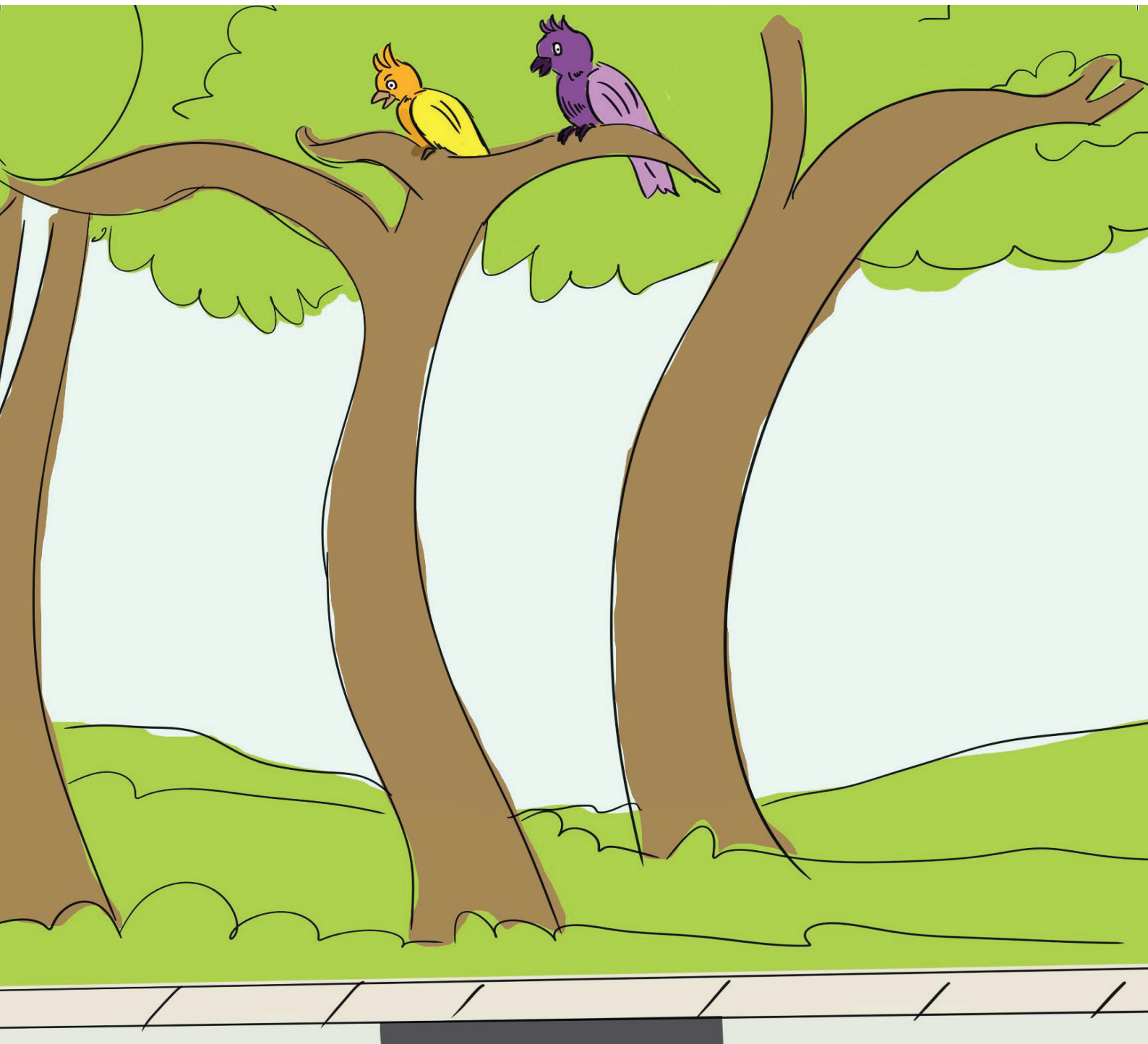
Later on, I heard a horn. I hit something and fell. Then the car stopped, the driver straightened me up and asked me to get in. Since I didn't know where to find Mom, I refused.





As I continued walking, I felt the shade and the freshness. The birds were singing. I didn't see them, but I imagined they were happy. At that moment, I realized that I was far from home in the forest!





I suddenly heard lightning strike and the wind was whistling. Surely the rain would fall. I was very tired and scared! I sat down. “Which path do you take when you don’t know where you are and where you are going?” I wondered.





A few moments later, I heard distant voices. I could tell in which direction people were going. Quickly, I headed towards them, and without delay, I heard other children's voices.





And then, Higiro recognized me and I felt his embrace. “Angel, how did you get here all alone? It’s dangerous!” He spoke to me in a tearful voice. Instead of answering, I cried. So he reached out to me and led me home.

