



I hate Lindiwe

I shouldn't write that. I hope Mama doesn't read that. it will make her sad. But if I don't write it somewhere, I will go mad. Mama told me that it is not good to hate anyone, especially your own sister. but my sister is too bossy, it is not easy to love her. she is always bossy, but she never used to be mean she is 14 years old, but you would think she was an old Makhulu the way she scolds me.

Tonight, it was fire, every evening if we don't have paraffin, I must take the fire for food, and I must go and find wood it is not easy to find wood, you must go far into the bushes and it hurts your hands to tie it together and then you must carry it back on your head, and that's hurts too. when

