



# Stories Of Hope

Surviving Transaction Sex Under the Pevus Project.



Partnership for empowerment of vulnerable girls and women in Kampala, Uganda

**Pevus project**  
Documentation of the most significant changing stories

**Surviving Transaction Sex Under the Pevus Project.**

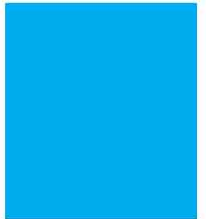


## »»» Foreword

UYDEL and Plan Uganda are pleased to share with you these stories of hope of 15 young girls and young women affected by sexual exploitation.

In their stories of change they talk about the life challenges, vulnerabilities faced while growing up as young girls and women in the urban slum communities of Kampala, Uganda. They share the key factors that triggers the postive changes and the most important things that supported their change in behaviour and helped them make informed decisions about their lives and those of their children and families.

We hope you enjoy reading these life changing stories of hope and are able to be a change agent in advocating for the rights and protection of young girls and young women in your communities



## »»» Introduction

**Uganda Youth Development** in Partnership with **Plan International Uganda** implemented the **Partnership for Empowerment of Vulnerable Girls and Young women** in Kampala, Uganda (PEVUS Project) 2014 – 2017.

As a result of the PEVUS project Implementation, UYDEL and Plan Uganda would like to share with you the this Stories of Hope booklet, which showcases 15 most significant change stories of young girls and young women aged 13-24 years affected by sexual exploitation in the two divisions of Kawempe and Rubaga, in Kampala District, Uganda.

The young girls and young women share their experiences and the difficulties they have faced in their lifetime.

They also share the stories of change, what contributed to the change, what helped them attain hope and the resilience to cope with the difficult situations and the indicators for their successful reintegration back into the community with family and friends.

UYDEL and Plan International Uganda greatly appreciate: the local Government (KCCA); the grassroots communities including the local leaders, parents, peer educators; Partners including CSDs/ NGOs; friends; and the young girls and women who contributed to the success of the PEVUS Project that supported 904 girls and young women survive situations of sexual exploitation and trafficking for sexual exploitation purposes.





»»» Shamim

## SHAMIM

My little brothers and sisters asked me to provide for them when dad passed away and our mother had left for Ethiopia when I was 13 years. I saw and admired some girls and because of peer influence, I joined the group and got into prostitution. I wanted to be accepted so to prove a point I had to excessively drink alcohol and marijuana to fit into their lifestyle because I did not want to be rejected.

I woke up one day completely naked with no clothes around me at the Ntinda stage after I had taken a lot of alcohol and I was in an incomplete building, I had been used by men. The girls just came to pick me and brought me clothes, they gave me some money and I went back home. Then I started getting customers who I did not discriminate against.

There is a time I slept with a man and got to know he was HIV positive from my friends in a conversation we were having the following morning yet I never loved

using condoms. Because my friends discriminated against the clients, they were referred to me because they knew I would not reject, I wanted money to look after my siblings. This made me feel infected within my heart, I knew I was sick.

I woke up one day completely naked with no clothes around me at the Ntinda stage

I got pregnant and wanted to abort but I always stopped at the hospital gate in fear then I told the men I thought could be responsible for the pregnancy but they refused. People started talking about me in my community and I shifted to another place in Katooke. I gave birth to a baby girl but I wanted her to die, I gave her Waragi (Alcohol) whenever she was hungry so that she sleeps to death.

She defied all odds and refused to die.

I left her with my friends and travelled to Nairobi, Kenya men love Ugandan girls. I worked in Nairobi harder and I was planning on travelling to Mombasa when I got a call from Uganda that my child was about to die. I told them



to bury her when she dies but my friends refused. When I reached the booking office to Mombasa, I instead booked a ticket back to kampala and found my daughter terribly sick and yet my friend had taken good care of her child. I ran away and left the child with them and after a few days, they called me and told me the baby was better.

I was walking to the police to bail my friends out when I met an elder who talked to me about UYDEL. He said they graduate and give certificates and I could not imagine me wearing a graduation gown. I joined and started learning street smart sessions which taught me how to use condoms although I was allergic. I also learnt that I have rights and I got some men arrested who beat me.

Then I fell sick at my house in Nabweeru and felt I was going to die. I took a boda boda to UYDEL and I was taken to hospital for checkup since I was in terrible pain. I was first checked for HIV and other tests were made. The results came back and I was negative. I do not know how this happened because I slept with men who were swallowing ARVs and I thought the machine was not

working properly.

Then I was counseled to start using protection the moment the results were back and I fell in love with condoms.

UYDEL has really transformed my life and I am concentrating on my hair dressing skills. I make some money from plaiting neighbors and I am also a peer leader. My friends call me Musawo(Doctor).

If God has a plan for you, he will not forsake you because me I did not know him. I am a Muslim but there is nothing I have not used or eaten. I did not know God exist until now. I am also respected as Shamim at home.



»»» Sharifa



## SHARIFA

**A**t SOMERO Uganda, I work as a tailoring and health matters trainer. I do not admire to go back to prostitution and cannot look back because I am now a responsible person.

A man I got deceived me and got me pregnant during my Senior Six and refused to look after the child, narrates Sharifa. He was a doctor and I really loved and had faith in him but I was disappointed.

**A man I got deceived me and got me pregnant during my Senior Six and refused to look after the child**

Because I was struggling to look after my baby and yet my parents could not farther my education, I looked for jobs and got one as a waitress in a bar. Here I had the

opportunity of meeting men who came as customers. To sleep with them, I was inspired by one of my friends we worked with. She was looking good and I admired her because everything looked okay for her so I joined and got addicted and rented my own house.

I did this to sustain my child and when a friend introduced me to UYDEL, I joined and got skills I did not have in tailoring and health education. UYDEL connected me to SOMERO Uganda where I now work as a trainer. I do not admire going back into prostitution.

At home I have a tailoring machine that I use to saw neighbors clothes to make some extra money while at home, I no longer look to men for money and I look after my child alone and pay his fees.



»»» Atim

## ATIM

My father was a jobless man when mother did a fish business to sustain us at home but money was not enough. At school we were always sent back home for school fees and as a girl who could not get whatever I needed, I fell in love with a boy who gave me around 1,000 or 2,000 shillings and I conceived for him at the age of 15. I thought it was much money but he ran away after getting me pregnant and my family was not happy about it because although we were a poor family, none of my elder sisters conceived at home and I gave birth to a baby boy.

I started searching for jobs to look after my child when nobody was helping me and I got a job as a housemaid. Shortly after I got this job, I fell in love again with a mechanic and in order to get money I had sex with him.

I conceived again but he told me it was not love. He said he loved someone else and was using me as a side dish, I suggested we do an abortion and he refused saying he

was not in love with me and had never seen me.

I met a friend we had separated with since primary and we were happy to see each other after a very long time.

I told her my problems and she introduced me to prostitution and advised me to use condoms not to get pregnant. I started sleeping with men to get money while I was pregnant and others reached me through calling my friends phone, I had to survive and when the pregnancy reached around 7 months men rejected me so I endured for two months and gave birth again.

**He said he  
loved someone  
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using me as a  
side dish**

I dropped the baby home and ran way to my sister's house.

A cousin picked me from her place to work as a maid in his one roomed house without pay and I started calling different relatives to help me with money but the eventually got tired of my calls. I started sleeping with men around our neighborhood and sometimes women beat me up if they found me with their men. Survival





was not easy until my neighbor told me about UYDEL.

She brought me to study at UYDEL and I was asked about my way of life. I was not ready to talk so I left and returned when I picked the courage. UYDEL gave me an opportunity to study vocational skills like tailoring and catering. We are taught how to make Samosa and Chapati and I am applying these skills at home.

For now I am studying but I also do small business of making Mandazi and Samosa which I distribute to shops in the morning to get some money.

Although my business is small, I no longer call me to sleep with me for money. My business is helping me and now I can also sew neighbors' clothes.



## »»» Saudah



## SAUDAH

My mother died when I was six years old and I did not know who my father was and stayed with my grandmother until I completed my primary seven. In my holidays my step-mother brought me to stay in Kampala for my vacation amidst tough conditions where sometimes I slept hungry and yet I did all the house work. When I finished senior six my stepmother influenced my father not to pay for my university.

My father listened to her and he did not provide for me any basic necessities. I had to buy knickers, pads and plait my own hair since I was in vacation and I had started growing my hair and wanted to look good. My little sisters were not taken care of and I had to take the responsibility.

The only way I would make this possible was to join prostitution which I got myself into. Whatever money I got from prostitution I did not care because my major aim was to make sure that I and my siblings survived and I also had to look good. While in prostitution I got a boyfriend who promised to pay for my tuition after

senior six at YMCA but we unfortunately broke up when I was almost finishing. I continued sleeping with men. Some would sleep with you but could not pay me, some would promise 20,000 shillings and give you 5000 shillings. This business was tough and not easy until one day when a neighbor introduced me to UYDEL.

The only way I would make this possible was to join prostitution which I got myself into.

I had a lot of interest in studying hair dressing and I was quick at understanding coupled with the responsibilities I had of taking care of my brothers and sisters. I was also made a peer educator and we were paid. I saved some of this money and also took care of my brothers and sisters. After graduating, I started up my own salon.

UYDEL transformed my life and I can now care for myself. I used to sleep with men who cheated me after using my body, some paid while others did not but her at my salon, I get retouch clients, who pay for my skill. I don't have to use sleep around with men again to make money.

»»» Sharon



## SHARON

In 2016, twenty two year old Sharon joined Uganda Youth Development link to acquire vocational hairdressing skills coupled with electronics and peer counseling in sexual reproductive health.

My partner and I started an Electronics business after my graduation and I am also an advocate for change among young girls in my community. My life started over again after I joined UYDEL where I met very friendly staff who mentored and guided me into my new journey in life.

Sharon narrates her story. At the age of 13 I was raped by my uncle shortly after my father passed away and I had never had a chance to ask him who my mother was. I could not talk about my experience with anyone maybe because I do not know where my mother is and have not met her.

I tried talking to my stepmother about being raped but she could not believe me so trauma and guilt of blaming myself for what happened made me run away from

home. I stayed with a friend for one year without a job in one of the Kampala slum areas in Kalerwe where her mother encouraged me to enroll into a Government funded USE school and supported me to buy the school uniform which

was the only cost I had to meet and I attained education up to Senior Two. As a young girl in an adolescent stage living with abject poverty, very many needs, and pressure from my peers at school who owned nice things made me want to find a job to be able to meet these needs and look after myself.

My friend introduced me to a bar in Bwaise a neighboring slum area to Kalerwe where I got a job as a waitress. The bar manager acted as a pimp who was paid by male customers to have sex with the girls at the bar and I did not know this at the time I had started working at the bar. The customers bought us beer and I was not sure how much he was being paid.

I remember the first time I had sexual intercourse at the

**I tried talking to my stepmother about being raped but she could not believe me**



bar was with a customer and I was very drunk. Before I got drunk the customer was caressing and touching all over my body, I tried to refuse but he complained to the manager who immediately told me to quit the job if I did not want. I had no option but to give in to the customer's demands. He then touched me, continued buying alcohol and I mixed different types (Bond seven and Uganda Waragi) which got me too drunk. The next day I woke up with no idea what had happened to me and found myself naked in one of the rooms. Anyway I got used to this life style and continued sleeping with men for money.

I attended school and was able to complete my Senior Four while working in this job then I rented a house with my friends. I left my job at the bar and went to work on the streets because I felt cheated by the manager who was receiving all the money that we tirelessly worked for and started making my own money. Whereas the manager dictated in the bar, I determined how much I was paid on the streets.

I went to streets of Kalerwe, Bwaise and went into video halls during the day. I shifted to Nakulabye and upgraded

my customers who would now call my phone and I could meet them. I had sexual intercourse with between 4-5 men a day and life seemed good, I was looking good because in prostitution I made quick money but yet very dangerous because you can easily contract disease.

I thank UYDEL and PLAN Uganda that enrolled me onto the PEVUS Project where I learnt lessons on how to protect myself against acquiring HIV and other diseases.

I was also constantly counseled by the staff and this has made me who I am today. I am now a proud young girl who believes that if one is focused and has a goal to achieve, you can always make it big in life without putting yourself at risk with proper guidance and mentorship.





### »»» Olivia

**M**y boyfriend who was selling clothes got me pregnant at 14 years in the village. He tried to support me through that period when my family asked him to marry me. When giving birth, I had an operation in Rubaga hospital and we started a life together. I got pregnant again at 16 years and he started coming back home late and he did not give me any assistance. I borrowed money from my relatives to start a charcoal business to look after my children and pay the school fees. I got a third pregnancy and gave birth in Mulago hospital.

### OLIVIA

Two days after being discharged from the hospital, the baby cried a lot on the third night when I told the father we take the child to hospital but he refused and said he does not move in the night. Unfortunately when it clocked around 5:00 A.M, the baby died. This spoilt our relationship because he blamed me for the death of his only son. I also found a panga under the mattress as I cleaned the house after burial and I got too scared. Life was tougher now so I decided we separate and I left the house.

I got a job as a house girl but was only allowed to stay with one child. I had no option but to take the other to the village. A time reached when I was asked to pick my child from the village because they could no longer take care of the child and this forced me to quit my job as a house maid. I had not enough money to rent a house so I started sleeping at the church with my children. I could not get a man to stay with because I now had a lot of hate for them as I thought all men were the same. So I started hawking clothes I bought from the money I had saved from being a house maid although it was tough and sympathizers that passed by church gave me some money to buy food because they felt sorry for my

children.

One of my friends saw me and directed me to UYDEL where I studied hair dressing but to be in position to get transport to go and study, I had to wake up early and made Samosa on a daily basis from the saving I had made from hawking clothes. I also was in position to rent a house at 10,000 shillings with my children but because I could not leave my children anywhere, one of the children was given to study free by a church goer who we prayed with me while the other was taken to also study free in Masaka by a relative. I always boarded to Kasubi then would walk the rest of the distance to UYDEL. We always walked back with my colleagues from UYDEL and I enjoyed studying catering and hair dressing. I put a lot of effort in my studies and I graduated in hair dressing. On my graduation day I had a performance where I made a weave, I was giving a darling apron, oil and a hand dryer and I started practicing what I had studied at UYDEL to start a business. Basing on my journey, business has not been bad because I am now independent and from my hair dressing business I have picked from the savings and bought shoes, toys and sweets to expand my business.

»»» Catherine



CATHERINE

My father was an alcoholic who cared less about us and the only source of income was farming. I was 15 years old when I started looking after my sisters' children in Kalerwe but as a young girl, I admired nice clothes and wanted to hold a nice phone. I left my sisters' place and told her I got a job as a maid and I joined a dance group called the exchangers where we were paid 5000 shillings per person a day when my friend introduced me to another job to get more money. I did not know what job it was so she took me to Nateete in a lodge around 8:00 p.m. when she locked and left me in a room with a man, he told me to undress and get onto the bed. I was uncomfortable and wanted to get out, I tried to fight and could not call for help because I felt I would be ashamed. He overpowered me, raped, did not pay me and I was hurt. I left and my friends told me they acquired whatever they had through prostitution so I endured.

I drank a lot of alcohol to influence me so that whatever happened to me when I was drunk I did not care. One day

I got too drunk in Mukono and my friends left me. I woke up naked in a bush in an incomplete house. I begged a man passing by to help me with 5000 shillings which I used for transport back to where we stayed, I was not feeling well. I went to hospital and found out I was pregnant. I aborted and continued prostitution and I had no knowledge about protecting myself. It depended on the man to either put on a condom or not, me I wanted money.

**I drank a lot of alcohol to influence me so that whatever happened to me when I was drunk I did not care.**

3 years into the business, people kept asking me what I do because I was looking good. This hurt me because I could not tell them what I was exactly doing I was ashamed to speak about it. Some clients wanted oral sex, others robbed us and did not pay the lodge, and it was a painful experience.

A man in Kalerwe approached me and introduced himself, I thought he was a client and wanted sex and I ignored him but he insisted told me he saw a future in me, he said I would change my life, learn hair dressing



and I would get my own good job. Then he took me to his office and talked to me about UYDEL. I felt it was impossible to get back to school and I rejected.

Looking at the situation I had gone through and I saw no change in my life as a prostitute for all those years, went to UYDEL. I never thought I was in class as the first day was strange, I was thinking of money and survival. The teachers brought me closer and became my friends. They gave me close attention in the hair dressing class. I felt they had hope in me that I would change. This forced me to become a good listener to whatever I was told. I started feeling good about myself and could not believe I had learnt how to plait hair. I became active in class and I am now a peer leader with no problem of reaching out to my peers. I feel good about it.



»»» Jolly



Unfortunately  
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and the person I  
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father denied.

## JOLLY

I must have been 12 years when a lady my mom introduced us to as her friend before she died took us to Kalangala and introduced us to a life of prostitution. At a very young age, we slept with old men who paid the money to this woman. This money was used to buy us clothes and food we ate while in the business. We were her capital.

We stayed about 15 girls in one tiny room in Kalangala under tough conditions yet she had rented many lodges on the Island where we worked on a daily basis. There was no way of rejecting because she would just pick you up from the room and hand you over to any man that had paid her. I was in this business between 12 and 18 years when the girls I stayed with brought me to Kampala to start a life. We then began going to bars for men and we got paid.

Unfortunately I got pregnant and the person I thought was the father denied. I tried to abort and I failed so I had to be the father and mother at the same time. To survive while I was pregnant, I stayed into prostitution to make money that could look after me during my pregnancy until I gave birth to a baby boy.

Life with him became tougher as I had to keep in prostitution to survive. Customers beat you up; some make you smoke Marijuana while others wanted forceful anal sex. I was forced to use drugs to keep going without fear. I stayed with my son during day and left him with a married neighbor's wife who thought I was working as a waitress in a bar. My friends who studied at UYDEL asked me to join and study when I fell very sick and my uterus was very painful and I could not work. I knew I had no other job to help me and I had never dreamed of any. I felt it was impossible because I grew up in this business. But I was counseled while I was studying although I stayed in prostitution to look after my son.

The more I was counseled, I learnt that if I put effort in my studies then my life would change. I started applying the skills I learnt at UYDEL like hair dressing, baking and massage in my neighborhood. Slowly I started erasing prostitution. I graduated and feel empowered. Now I work at a saloon where I am the manager and I also apply the skills that I studied at UYDEL. I thank UYDEL because I honestly did not think that I would be somebody in life.





»»» Phellister

Growing up as a first born girl was not easy as finalizing my Senior Six examinations was a challenge.

## **PHELLISTER**

I am a shy girl who first doubted myself but peer led sessions at UYDEL as a peer educator motivated me to apply for a public service advert on immigration. I expressed myself during the public service interviews. With the very many applications received, I was among the select few 300 and I now process passports and currently deployed at the head office. Shortly after I received my deployment letter, I applied for a degree course at Makerere University in Social Sciences. With the help of madam Annett, I have bought hair dressing equipment to add up to the startup kit I received at UYDEL after graduation and I have opened up a saloon in Kireka as my side business. Currently in my first year at campus, I pay my own school fees and also look after my family. I study on the weekend and every day after 5.00 p.m. on weekdays after work.

Growing up as a first born girl was not easy as finalizing my Senior Six examinations was a challenge. I had a boyfriend I was dating who decided to pay my school fees but he got me pregnant in Senior Six. I did not abort because the school I attended did not encourage abortion and no one realized I was pregnant until I finalized my examinations when my mother noticed. I gave birth but

the baby died after one day and my boyfriend refused to support me anymore and life was not easy. So I got another boyfriend who rented a house for me and my sister in Kawaala. He did not take very good care of me and because I had to survive yet he gave me little money, I started getting boys and men from where I was staying until I ended up into prostitution on the streets. I started from a place called Kimombasa in Bwaise.

While on the streets I never knew that I could tell a man to put on a condom. I even never thought that I could stand at a shop and buy condoms. I learnt this from UYDEL when peer educators found us on the streets and gave us condoms. They also talked to us about what UYDEL does and because I wanted to study, I joined and learnt hair dressing and got a job at a saloon in Entebbe. I have always dreamt and believed in being someone big in society but I was a shy girl when I joined UYDEL and I could not speak in public spaces. I was elected to be a peer educator and through the peer led sessions I got used to the public. I talked to many youth about health and encouraged them to transform their lives. This was all made possible by the warm reception I received while at UYDEL.



»»» Annet

I studied well and went to GRAND GLOBAL HOTEL in Makerere Kikoni and I have now finished my internship with them.

## **ANNET**

I did not have what to eat when PLAN found me. My parents had no money and I started prostitution on the side to live life. However, some men did not pay me, some beat me up, others called me a thief, others were too big and I could not sexually handle them but they could forcefully use me. There reached a time I was on the wall and life was too hard.

I found friends who were studying and they told me about PLAN that it was looking for girls going through my similar situation and that they wanted to help. They directed me to YGTF where I started learning catering skills and I was encouraged to stop prostitution.

I studied well and went to GRAND GLOBAL HOTEL in Makerere Kikoni and I have now finished my internship with them. Because I learnt additional skills like hair dressing at YGTF, my sister asked me to stay and help her plait some of her clients. I am looking forward to raising startup capital through hair dressing and I start a Catering business. PLAN straightened my life because I was a spoilt girl.



»»» Cate

Before was a dark side and now life is brighter to me because PLAN has taught me to be self-reliant

## CATE

I was married with 2 children with no assistance from my husband. Life was hard and I had to stretch and look after my children without a permanent job so I joined prostitution but sometimes I contracted sexually transmitted because I sometimes did not use protection. Sometimes you like someone because of something and there was no good in prostitution.

Faced with challenges on life on the streets, I got information that's PLAN is helping vulnerable girls. I joined and started learning shoe making. I did not have an idea how to start a business; I also did not know that I had rights as a girl. When I joined PLAN, they taught me how to live life responsibly and behave well in society.

I learnt that I had rights as a girl and they also taught me business skills. Street smart taught me how to keep my feelings. I learnt not to over drink and get wasted. My life has changed.

Before was a dark side and now life is brighter to me because PLAN has taught me to be self-reliant without doing prostitution. I look after my children alone because of the good business skills I received that helped me

lot. I can work from home and anywhere and sell my craft shoes. Depending on which client comes to buy my shoes, I sell the crafts between 15,000 shillings and 20,000 shillings a pair.

I am smarter and creative because I don't only depend on making crafts; I do other income generating items like beads, hats and bracelets to generate more income.

I urge all girls not to use their bodies to survive. I also counsel some girls in my community and tell them to enroll in practical skills.



»»» Christine

Before was a dark side and now life is brighter to me because PLAN has taught me to be self-reliant

## CHRISTINE

When my parents died, my sister picked me from the village to come and work in Kampala and yet there were no ready jobs available. I got a job in a bar and because my friends at the bar were already sleeping with men who visited the bar, I also joined to get some extra money aside from what I was being paid a day.

I and my friends left the bar and joined the streets to sell ourselves because there was more money on the streets although I went to school until senior 4 but did not sit my final year exams.

In Kimombasa we stayed 7 girls in one single room but we were all doing prostitution when Mr. Samuel found us and counseled us, he also talked to us about what PLAN does for girls like us. When we fell sick, all we did was go to the hospital and tell the nurses/doctors that PLAN had sent us and we always received free medication attention.

I learnt hand skills for 6 months to stop prostitution. I thank PLAN because I can now start my own business from the business studies I received while studying. Before joining PLAN I was of no use in society but now I

stay among responsible people in the community.

Now I am a tailoring teacher at KAWEMPE 1 ORPHANS AND WOMEN DEVELOPMENT ORGANIZATION UGANDA. I tell my students that it is not good practice to do prostitution. I actually do not admire going back to the streets because we pick children off the street.

We also teach orphans though they have challenges they face but we try to support them by giving extra love and care.



While on the streets my sister was the first to join PLAN and graduated. I admired her a lot and I also joined.

»»» Harriet

## HARRIET

A man I had two children with did not give me assistance and while in Masaka my sister told me to come and work in Kampala. I did not know what kind of job I was going to do.

When I reached Kampala she told me she was selling herself on the streets and I also joined to look after my children. I was 19 years.

While on the streets my sister was the first to join PLAN and graduated. I admired her a lot and I also joined the following term. Uncle Majidu kept telling me about PLAN and that I can stop selling myself.

At kalerwe in Jesus centre I started learning the tailoring machine and I finished and

graduated but although I was studying, I kept going to the streets to get some money. PLAN taught me business skills and I found a circle that gave me a loan to buy a machine at 450,000 shillings. I was to pay 50,000 shillings a week but I explained to them that I was just starting my business so they agreed I pay 30,000 shillings.

Uncle Majidu helped me get a place at the park and I started a tailoring business. The beginning is not easy and I am still paying off my loan. Usually I carry my tailoring machine in the morning to the park every day and carry it back home. I thank PLAN because it has made me who I am today by picking me off the streets.

»»» Prossy



## PROSSY

My elder sister gave birth to twins when I was still studying at 14 years. I left the village to come and help look after her but she had a man she used to pick money from to survive and she promised to find him a lover. One day we visited him and I was excited to see a TV.

My sister locked and left me inside his house and he raped and got me pregnant. I realized after three months and I returned to the village, when my mother noticed she chased me and sent me back to the owner of the pregnancy.

My sister told the man about it and he took me to his house to stay with him. Because I was young, he brought other women into the house; I looked after these women, cooked for them, washed their clothes and slept on the floor so that they sleep on the mattress. It was tough. I left and went back to the village but my mother sent me back saying in Buganda it is a tradition to give birth to a second child for the first man.

We had neighbors who were selling themselves on the streets and they advised me to join them to avoid such misery and suffering. They took me to Kimombasa in

Bwaise but I was scared. If you have ever been forcefully used by a man you can never feel the same again, you have no love and I cannot enjoy a man's company sexually. I do it just.

To look after my children I started by washing clothes for people and then prostitute at night. On the streets there are presidents who run these streets and sometimes if you got more customers they poisoned you or plotted men to kill you. It was not good and I got fed up.

When Mr. Roger from PLAN was looking for ladies like me, I went and started learning shoes. I was counseled and taught me how to live life responsibly. I was a quick learner and within 3 months I making crafts. I left prostitution and concentrated on making my craft better and started a shoe business. Some of my dreams are coming to pass and if some fail, my children's will not because I now look after them from the money I get from my crafts business and they go to school.

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