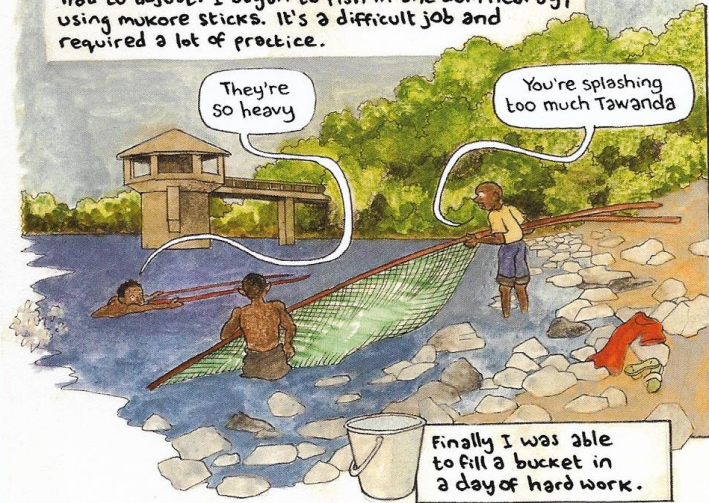


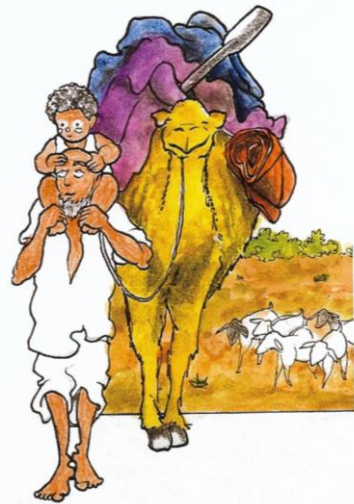
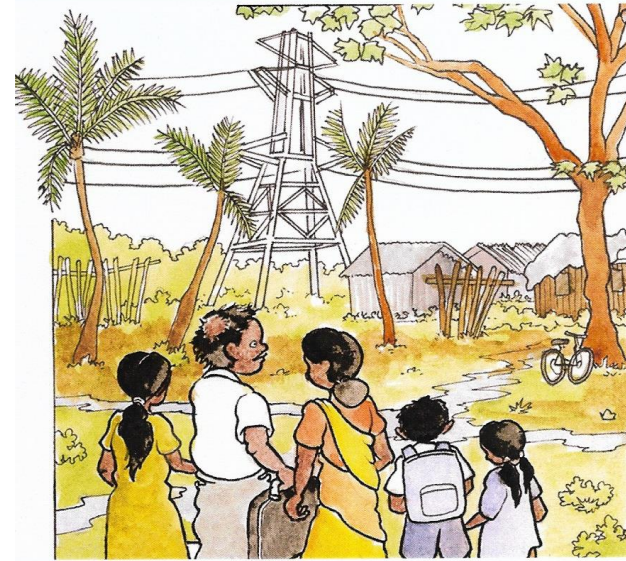
I didn't like Porta Farm but like everybody else, I had to adjust. I began to fish in the dam nearby, using mukore sticks. It's a difficult job and required a lot of practice.



They're so heavy

You're splashing too much Tawanda

Finally I was able to fill a bucket in a day of hard work.



We lived near the railway tracks. Dad laboured; mum made money by drying cow dung. My older sister found work cooking for a family.

