My Dream

MANIRIHO Emmanuel

One night, I was deep in sleep. I dreamed that I bought a new car. The next day, I found a lot of money along the road and bought a house in town. I became a rich man. I went into a restaurant to buy bread and other delicious food. When I paid, I didn't ask for change because I was very rich.

Then thieves stole my money from me. My neighbor, whom I had neglected, laughed at me.

I thought of a way I could survive. I returned to each place where I had

bought things without getting change and asked for my change. The store owners insulted me.

I found a rich man and told him that I had some treasure hidden somewhere. "Please, sir, can you lend me some money? I need to go far away to buy goods."

Because he thought that I had enough money to pay him back, he gave me 100,000 francs. I bought an old barrel. When I showed it to him, he was angry. He insulted me. I lied and said that rebels robbed me on my journey. He forgave me, and I gave him back half the money.

Another day, I went to another man and borrowed a car from him. I told him that I only needed it for three hours, and I took

the car. Along the road, the policemen caught me because I did not have a driver's license. I jumped out of the car. They ran after me, arrested me, and put me in jail for 11 months with a fine of 1,000,000 francs.

When I woke up, I realized that it was a dream. I was very happy because I couldn't find the money. Also, I am afraid of prison. From then on, I decided not to lie because it is very bad.

MANIRIHO Emmanuel is 13 years old and is in P.6B. He lives with his father, mother, 2 brothers, and 2 sisters. The one thing he loves about Rwanda is the gorillas. He would like to know how many languages kids in the U.S. are learning.