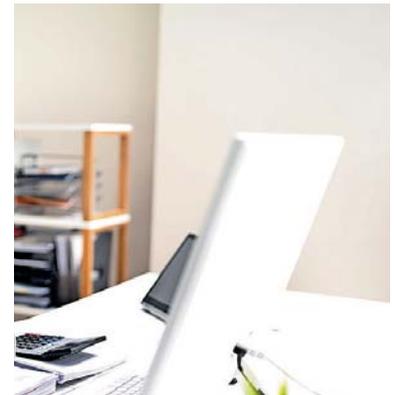
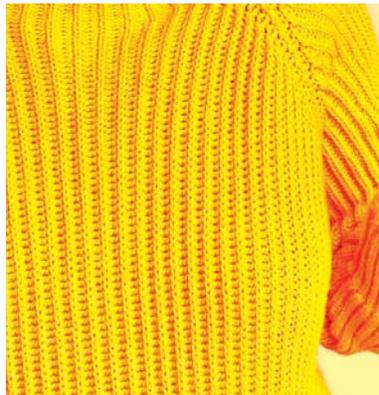


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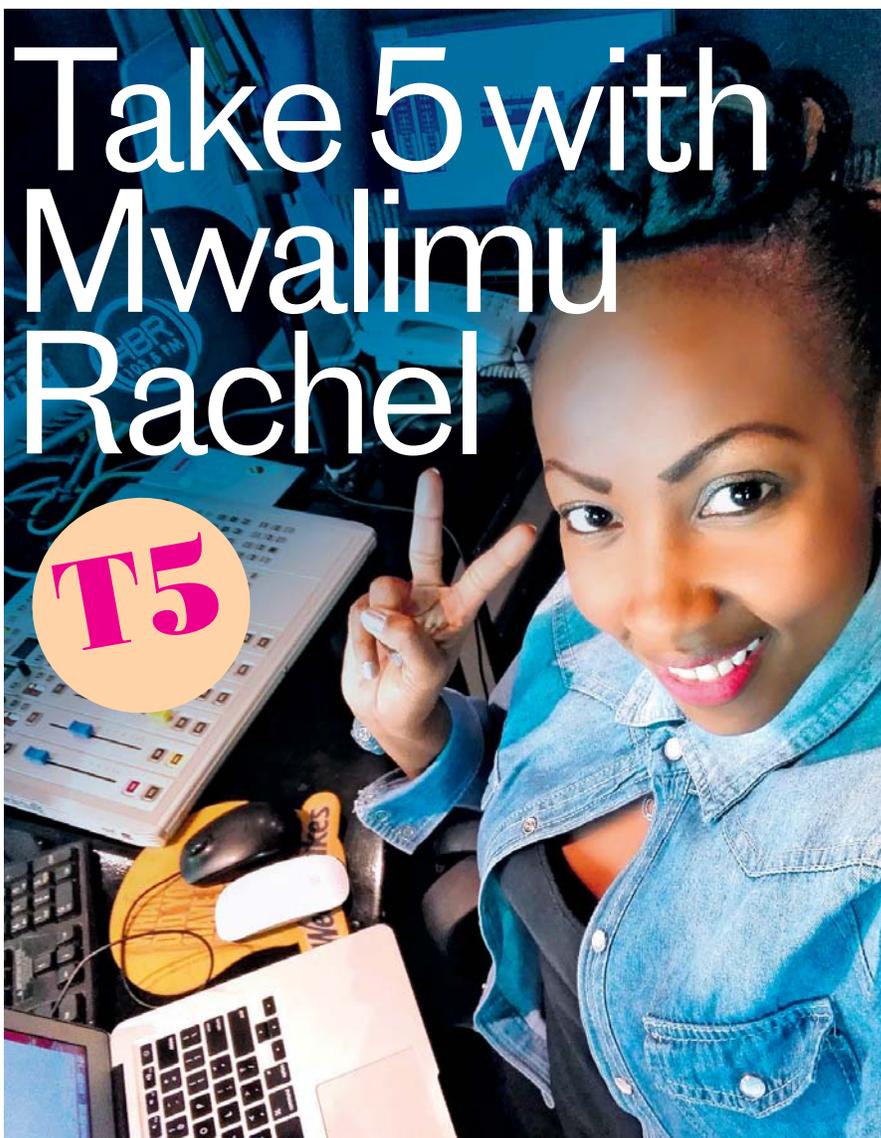
MORE MONEY, MORE PROBLEMS

While the intention behind this 'cultural levy' is often noble, it has led some young earners into challenging financial situations. Four young professionals speak up **P.4&5**



Take 5 with Mwalimu Rachel

T5



Rachel Muthoni (Mwalimu Rachel) is a radio presenter at Homeboyz Radio and an emcee. PHOTO | POOL

Well, if being controversial means speaking up, sharing my truth, and making people think, then yes, I guess I'm controversial. I speak my mind and try to make people see things in a different light. I ask important questions because I want to make a difference

BY ELIZABETH NGIGI

Renowned radio presenter Rachel Muthoni, known by her moniker Mwalimu Rachel, has frequently captured the spotlight due to her outspoken views on the music industry. With a career spanning over a decade in the media, Mwalimu Rachel has not only managed various artists but has built a vibrant brand in herself.

1 From where did the brand name 'Mwalimu' originate?

Haha...I know I don't seem like your typical teacher. But if I were, I'd definitely be that cool teacher everyone loves. The name "Mwalimu" actually started way back when I was working at Homeboyz radio. I used to host a show called *Class 124*, where I imagined myself as the teacher and the listeners as my students. Since I came from the Coast to Nairobi, I found it hard to understand Nairobi Swahili. So, during the show, I taught my fans the Swahili spoken in Mombasa. And that's how the name "Mwalimu" came about. I don't really use the name for official engagements, but it's a great brand name for my business and social media pages.

Funny thing, my dad always wanted me to use his name for my radio show. But honestly, "Mwalimu" has opened up so many opportunities for me as a media personality. Although I must say, it's not just me – it's my awesome team that's helped me get to where I am today.

2 Many have described you as a controversial figure. How do you feel about that description?

Well, if being controversial means speaking up, sharing my truth, and making people think, then yes, I guess I'm controversial. But honestly, I'm not sure what they mean by that. I just speak my mind and try to make people see things in a different light, especially when it comes to the music industry. I ask a lot of important questions because I want to make a difference and leave a mark.

I want to be part of the conversation and empower others to speak up too. Sure, I've faced criticism and insults, but I'm still here. Words might sting for a while, but they can't change who you are or your purpose. I'm grateful for the people who remind me of that, especially my family and close friends. My mum supports me with her prayers and constant love. She is the kind of

mother I want to be to my son. I may not be at her level yet, but I'm inspired by her faith and generosity towards me and my siblings, both emotionally and financially.

3 What course did you study?

In high school, I got a B+. School wasn't my favourite thing, but I knew I had to work hard because my dad thought good grades were important. At the University of Nairobi, I took a Bachelor of Arts degree course. My dad wasn't too thrilled about that. He wanted me to study business and commerce, so I told him the university said my grades weren't good enough. You know what? You have to chase your dreams and be ready to fight for them. I knew I wanted to be in the media, so with my BA, I focused on sociology, language, and communication. I had to bend the truth to follow my passion. I eventually came clean to my dad after I graduated and got a job. I even started working while still at the University of Nairobi. I would get some gigs to MC, and when the money started rolling in, my dad admitted he was happy with my choice.

4 What do you think Kenyan musicians often overlook? Are you currently managing any artists?

There's a lot to discuss about the music industry, but one crucial thing musicians need to grasp is treating it like a business. It's not just about having fun in the studio, it's about networking and being visible on various platforms. Are you consistently engaging with your audience on social media, not just when you're releasing music? It's important to share glimpses of your daily life to build a strong connection with your fans. This builds brand loyalty, so when you ask them to support your work, they'll be there for you. As for management, while I may be the public face, it's actually my company, MRX Limited, that handles management duties.

You'll see that name on contracts and in meetings. Currently, we're not managing any artists because we're in the process of establishing clear rules and regulations for how we'll proceed with artist management in the future.

5 What are your thoughts on the concept of marriage, and who do you admire as a role model?

I am a mother to a 10-year-old boy, and for me, that's what makes a family. In Africa, we're used to the traditional setup of a father, mother, and children, but times have changed. Nowadays, it's okay for a family to consist of just one parent and the children, and I'm proud of my family just the way it is. I cherish my family deeply and will do anything to protect them. As of now, I don't see myself having another child because my heart isn't set on it.

However, if there's a man who can change my mind, then I'm open to that. Besides my biological child, I also consider myself a mother figure to many. I support some with their education by paying school fees, and I'm currently mentoring young people in high schools. I admire several individuals for their achievements and impact. Oprah Winfrey is someone I greatly admire. I'm inspired by her journey from humble beginnings to where she is today.

I admire her positive attitude, both in person and on social media, as well as her impactful work. Although she may not know me, I follow her closely. Michelle Obama is another woman I deeply respect. She embodies grace and strength, both as a former First Lady and as a family woman. Keeping a family together isn't easy, but she's managed it with grace and resilience.

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Review

PODCAST REVIEW

Mhandisi: The Engineer's Podcast <https://podcasts.apple.com/us/podcast/mhandisi-the-engineers-podcast/id1609560148>

Mhandisi: The Engineer's Podcast offers an insightful dive into the world of engineering through conversations with Kenyan engineers. Each month, listeners are treated to firsthand accounts of experiences, valuable lessons, and nuggets of wisdom gathered by these professionals in the field. Whether you're an aspiring engineer or simply curious about the intricacies of engineering, this podcast caters to all levels of interest.

Hosted by Loyerer Newton, a knowledgeable graduate Electrical Engineer specialising in renewable energy, and produced by Onyango Okelo, an electronics engineering graduate, the podcast brings a blend of expertise and passion to every episode. Newton's expertise shines through as he navigates through various topics, offering a unique perspective on the engineering landscape. What sets "Mhandisi" apart is its authenticity and relatability. The hosts' genuine enthusiasm for engineering is palpable, making each conversation engaging and educational.

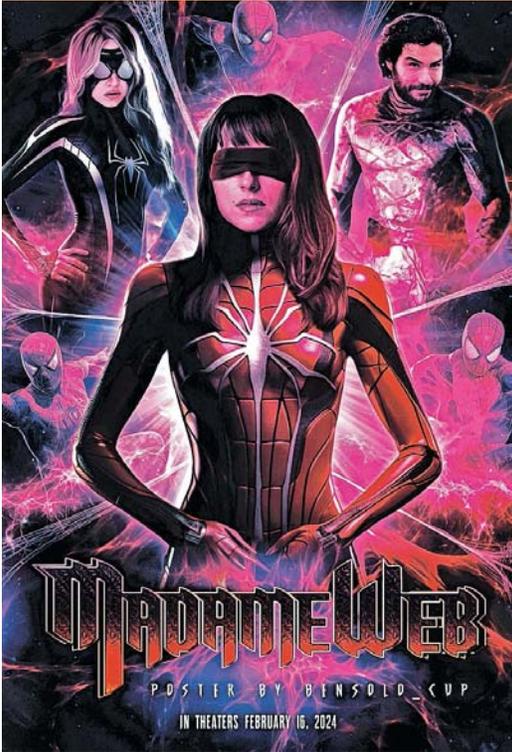
Hotspot



Red Bull Dance Your Style returns!

Red Bull Dance Your Style, the urban street dance competition, is back in Kenya for its fifth edition. It will once again take you to different Kenyan cities to find the best dancers who will battle to become the ultimate champ. The dance battle will be in Kisumu on April 27, followed by Mombasa on May 25, and a Nairobi national finals to be held on July 13. Red Bull Dance Your Style is a unique competition, with no judges. The crowd decides who wins by voting for their favourite dancers. The dancers' creativity, freestyle, and musical skills are put to the test in front of a live audience. In other words, fans decide the champion, who gets a place in the world final.

Movie Review



BY MICHAEL OCHIENG

MADAME WEB Where: Amazon Video Genre: Action, Thriller

Madame Web may not soar to the dizzying heights of superhero epics, but it certainly spins a captivating web of its own. This low-stakes origin tale introduces us to Cassandra "Cassie," a paramedic in New York City with an unusual gift: glimpses of the future. As her Spidey-sense kicks in, Cassie grapples with visions that foretell tragedy, yet no one believes her.

The film's pacing is blissfully breezy, a refreshing departure from the usual end-of-the-world superhero sagas. Cassie's journey takes an unexpected turn when she becomes the reluctant protector of three diverse teens: shy Julia, bookish Anya, and rebellious Mattie. Their destinies intersect, and together, they must thwart a wealthy and obsessed antagonist, Ezekiel Sims (Tahar Rahim), who also glimpses the future but fears their eventual betrayal.

While the premise isn't groundbreaking, *Madame Web* finds its magic in suspenseful sequences. Cassie's realisation of her abilities during a train rescue at Grand Central Terminal is genuinely gripping. The film balances humor and heart, especially as Cassie repeatedly explains her predicament to baffled onlookers.

Dakota Johnson's performance is a highlight, her exasperation and determination make Cassie endearing. The clunky exposition and occasional unintentional hilarity aside, the film's visual chaos during its explosive climax doesn't detract from the overall enjoyment.

In a world saturated with comic book adaptations, *Madame Web* weaves a lighter, more hopeful thread. It is a reminder that even in a web of uncertainty, heroes can emerge, and futures can be rewritten—one vision at a time.

The Hustler

Aunt Cecilia comes through one last time

BY MIKE SAFARA

Last week I told you all about my amazing Aunt Cecilia Ikoma-Michael, three-time widow who passed away in the US last month, and how her first born son, Safari Safara, told me to organise her funeral in Kenya.

"We will organise her farewell service and the transportation here in America, Mike," my first cousin Safari told me. "Then when we land in Kenya with the others (his half-siblings), I want it to be a no hassle time. You got that, bro?"

"Gotcha!" I said, in my best imitation of an American accent.

And I did – this hustler had been entrusted to provide a conveyor belt process for the cadaver – from airport lot to the burial ground – at a house Auntie had built in Ngong, and for which I had to hustle (bribe) the Kanjo there for a burial permit.

Until you have to organise a funeral, one has no idea how many components of it have to be put together, so I will tell you.

There has to be a funeral home to hold the body, and a hearse to move it about when the time comes. You have to get a good coffin and nice clothes that your beloved departed has never worn before, but will have to wear till eternity.

"Do we get to go to heaven in our funeral clad?" I idly wondered.

You have to announce to everyone that your Dear Departed has been "promoted to higher glory" – in the newspaper, and in the case of my Aunt Cecilia, on a national radio station.

This costs money!

Then on the actual day, there's the cost of the bus to ferry mourners to the burial site, caterers to feed them, mobile loos for post-feed anatomical disposals, an MC to entertain them (PA system, yes), labour for the grave diggers, wreaths, flowers, and other stuff that says "sayonara" to the Beloved Departed.

"Should I put together a harambee for Aunt, errr, our mama Cecilia, Safari?" I asked, stressed.

My cousin actually managed a chuckle. "Mum left seven thousand dollars as the

basic for her Kenyan funeral," Safari said. "She was categorical that no one should feel the financial pinch of her passage..."

"But that's so white!" I said. "Funeral harambees are a way for the community to bond."

"I know, bro," Safari sighed, then said. "That must have been the influence of her last husband, the *mzungu* Michael."

We both laughed at that, and I felt glad Safari had fixed his relationship with his mother after their decade of estrangement, after he left for America, and before they were reunited there.

Seven thousand dollars to play with, the Hustler in me thought, even through my grief.

Let's see how much I can save my cousins in cash, without giving them a cheap funeral!

The funeral home had its standard rate, but everything else was flexible.

I bargained with a local tailor for a nice kitenge, beefed with the caterers over rice and beef, browbeat both the photographer and MCee over their fees, horse traded over the hearse (and a day bus) and went to City Market to source for the various floral arrangements.

The Coffin

When you walk into Purity's Funeral Place, there is a soft sadness that hits you.

Purity has a soft smile and warm, harmless eyes, devoid of the hardness that often comes with frequent interactions with death. The kind of eyes that lightens moods and makes you feel a little less sad. Nevertheless, the sadness is there, and although mild, it is as present as it usually is whenever someone is in the presence of death.

Her T-shirt reads Purity's Funeral Services at the front and "Dear Ones are Forever" (clever, I think, with her "diamond" logo) at the back.

She has dark-coloured coffins alongside white and deep brown and plain brown and royal purple, arranged one on top of another in bunches of three or four with children's coffins on top.

This kind of arrangement makes the windowless coffin parlour look smaller than

it actually is. One of the coffins catches my eye. It is a funky-ish jungle green and has the incredible ability to make anyone's funeral look cool and still no less devastating at the same time.

"You can tell good wood from bad wood easily," she taps a long plank of wood leaning on an opposite wall and then crosses the room to tap a coffin from a bunch that has the deep brown coloured one. Two crisp taps, both times:

Tap-tap.

'Good wood muffles the sound,' she says.

I chose the funky jungle-green one for my Aunt, for Sh91,000 after the 10 per cent discount.

Incredibly, I had pulled off what looked like it was going to be a credible funeral for Sh602,870. And I was just about to give this figure to my cousin Safari when we were on a WhatsApp call from the US a day later, when a local call interrupted our connection.

It was Mr Li, and he was very brief: "My Kor, my thousand dorra is due for toe morrow!"

When I got back to the call with my cousin, I asked casually: "How much did you say Auntie had set aside for her farewell, bro?"

"Seven grand, US," Safari said.

"Send me 900k in shillings," I said, sounding relaxed, although my heart was thumping. "That should cover everything..."

"Are you sure, Mike? If we need to top up..."

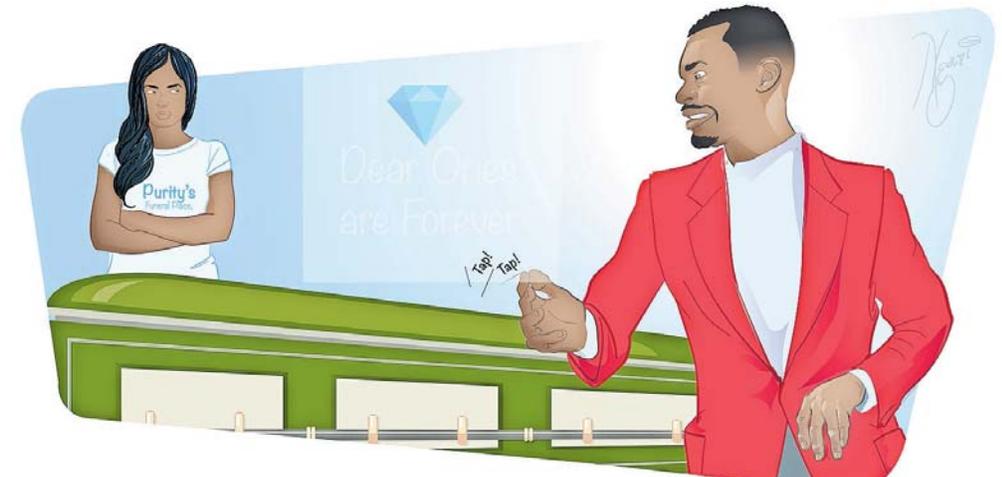
"I'm sure," I said, suppressing my sigh of relief.

After Safari had hang up, I did the math – and realised the balance I would be left with was Sh284,000. Even after settling my Li loan, paying Neo's second term fees (50K) and three month's rent in advance, at least I would have Sh50,000 every month to last me April through June.

"Thanks, Auntie Cess, for this last gift to me," I whispered.

And although it was an airless day, I swear the curtain in my living-room rustled, and I remembered the soft conspiratorial laugh my Aunt had, as if always cooking up mischief.

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Black tax and young earners

BY MICHAEL OCHIENG

In Kenya, Black Tax is the unofficial but somewhat mandatory family fee that turns young earners into breadwinners for their clans. It is often a surcharge on your success, sometimes a hefty one, where your first paycheck signals an open season for family financial requests.

This cultural levy often means that instead of saving or splurging on a new phone, you will be bankrolling relatives' needs. It is like being a superhero, but instead of fighting crime, you're fighting to keep the lights on at your aunt's house, or to keep your younger brothers and sisters in school. Although it is healthy and beneficial to support family members, this system can trap young earners in a cycle of support, stunting their financial growth and affecting their ability to make savings. Tackling this issue is vital in empowering the youth to break free and build their own legacies.

Dorcas Mulira Lidonde, 22

Financial obligations can be placed upon you by your family or by any blood relatives, including parents, cousins, aunts, or uncles, and the support required usually involves money.

Although I personally haven't experienced much of this since I am still in school, I have heard my parents make remarks such as, "We are waiting for our share once you people (my siblings) finish school".

I do know of a family member who is currently burdened by this issue of black tax. She lives in the UK while her siblings reside in the village. Since she appears to be the more fortunate, she is expected to support her nieces, nephews, and other relatives financially, especially in terms of school fees for their children.

This expectation arises from the perception that because she lives in a more developed country, she should assist the ones back home who haven't had a similar opportunity. It reflects a cultural phenomenon where successful members of a community are seen as being required to support less fortunate relatives.

The concept of black tax seems inherently unfair. It dictates that one must provide financial, mental, social, and physical support to relatives. What this does is that it often hinders personal progress and in the end it perpetuates generational poverty.

This expectation can prevent individuals from achieving financial stability for themselves, such that the culture of poverty is perpetuated across generations.

I think the only way to stop this is to set boundaries and define your priorities. One must master the art of refusal and know that No is a full sentence. Once I start earning money, I will focus on myself first because I know that my well-being comes first. If I am struggling, then even my parents,

who are heading into old age, won't be well. Therefore, I plan to put my goals and visions first, and help relatives only when and where I can. I will not be afraid to turn down requests that I cannot afford. I will contribute within my means and capabilities, while making my immediate and extended family understand the reasons behind my decision.

I have realised that people-pleasing is very prevalent especially among young people. Many always want to play the role of the family's savior, but this practice is not beneficial in the long term.

I think it is vital for every adult to establish their own pension scheme and save for their retirement regardless of their age or where they live.

A robust saving culture and access to pensions can help reduce the issue of black tax, and allow retirees to enjoy their golden years comfortably. That way, the younger generation will be able to invest in their own development, without succumbing to the pressures of familial financial obligations.

The only way to stop this is to set boundaries and define your priorities. One must master the art of refusal and know that No is a full sentence,

Dorcas



Dorcas is a student at the University of Nairobi, pursuing a Bachelor of Arts degree program in psychology and communication. PHOTO: IPOOL



Honest Omondi, 24

I wouldn't entirely dismiss black tax. Consider this. I might be the eldest in a large family where everyone seems to be struggling to make ends meet, yet my financial situation appears to be relatively better simply because I live in the city. This could lead to the misconception that I'm thriving, yet in reality, I am hustling and trying to navigate the urban landscape.

Those who live in the village might label me 'financially secure' without knowing that I struggle to cover basic expenses since I am earning just Sh30,000, which is barely enough to cover my rent, fare to and from work, and other expenses.

The burden of caring for aging parents will certainly amplify this strain, making it challenging for me to support other family members. As you can see, it is a complex dynamic where personal sacrifice is inevitable. My other relatives may feel I have refused to help them financially, yet that is not the case. For me it remains a constant struggle, one that I wish to someday overcome.

Despite working tirelessly, my aging parents rely on me to support my younger siblings and cover their expenses like rent and food. This commitment makes me unable to invest or save, since I earn Sh30,000. I am unable to afford luxuries, and I am confined to a meager existence, with several discomforts. I can't even think of starting a business or even buying new clothes or shoes.

My advice to those struggling with the same issue is, assess your family dynamics and identify the major gaps. You may notice that your younger siblings are still in primary school and may not require as much financial support. This realisation could prompt you to regulate indulgences such as partying, and direct that money towards starting a family business, which your parents could oversee.

By investing wisely and prioritising familial needs

over frivolous spending, you can create a more stable financial future for everyone involved.

By the way, disregarding parental requests without proper cause can lead to serious consequences. When parents ask for assistance, viewing it as a mere favour makes them feel as though you are undermining the significance of their role in nurturing and providing for you. That's why they tend to remind you of the sacrifices they made in bringing you into this world and raising you.

Instead of succumbing to instant gratification, the youth should focus on investing wisely and partnering with compatible individuals for future endeavours like marriage. Planning ahead, including saving for children's education and nurturing their talents, ensures a stable foundation for their future success.

By investing wisely and prioritising familial needs over frivolous spending, you can create a more stable financial future for everyone involved,

Honest



Honest is a fourth year student at the University of Nairobi. He is taking a Bachelor of Arts degree in literature, language and communication. PHOTO | POOL

Job Kaniaru Maina, 24

As individuals mature, certain developmental changes occur. These changes, coupled with societal expectations based on one's circumstances in life, dictate the level of responsibility and contribution expected from family members.

Those leading more affluent lives are expected to contribute more to society compared to those with fewer resources. This societal expectation, known as "black tax," encompasses the obligation to provide support, beginning within the family and extending to the broader community. Whether as individuals or professionals, success in life creates an expectation of giving back to society. This burden of expectation can weigh heavily on individuals.

Personally, I continue to feel the impact of societal expectations. Knowing that I am employed, people expect so much from me. For instance, my younger siblings expect me to give them money for their needs now that I have a job. The entire family assumes I'll provide assistance, especially concerning expenses like school fees.

Despite not having ample resources, societal pressure compels me to contribute. If my parents mention a sibling lacking necessities, I step in. Whether it's clothing, food shortages, or educational needs, I'm expected to help, even if it means sacrificing my own comfort.

Balancing these needs is really hard as I sometimes struggle to cater for my own needs. I don't want to ever disappoint my family, but saying no to their requests could render me an outcast in their eyes. Therefore, I exert myself tirelessly, striving to contribute whenever I can, so that my family can recognise my efforts.



Job is a newly employed entrepreneur specialising in electronic items. POOL

To sustain this, I continuously explore various opportunities, however modest, to sustain myself and meet my family's needs.

I believe society must acknowledge that young professionals are in the process of self-development. Imposing excessive expectations on them hinders their ability to grow. Instead, these people should be encouraged to save and invest for their future. Fostering an environment where the youth can thrive while contributing positively to society is paramount.

Joy Karimi Kithinji, 22

From my understanding, black tax refers to the financial obligation of providing financial support to relatives, parents, or siblings using one's income. Personally, I have experienced the impact of this obligation on my financial goals and aspirations.

Since I started working, I have had to cast aside my personal targets and objectives, resulting in slower progress toward my targets. However, I have learned to establish healthy boundaries that allow me to support them financially, while still pursuing my own goals.

Once an individual begins working, there is often an expectation that they will support their parents. This practice, while well-intentioned, can lead to personal financial strain. It may delay achieving personal goals and hinder effective budgeting because the requests for financial assistance are often unpredictable.

Personally, I don't disclose my entire income to them. This helps me retain some extra funds for myself.

It is essential for parents and other relatives to recognise that their children, cousins, or siblings should not feel obligated to provide financial support. While it is good to offer assistance, it should not be a burden. Parents should be open-minded and avoid piling pressure on their children or relatives to consistently give them money. Instead, they should be receptive to any amount given, regardless of timing or amount.

The weight of this expectation can actually lead to toxic relationships. When expectations aren't met, resentment or strained feelings can arise, despite one's inability to meet those expectations due to current financial constraints. It is crucial to understand that sometimes circumstances prevent us from providing financial support, and that should be respected.



Personally, I don't disclose my entire income to them. This helps me retain some extra funds for myself,

Joy

Professional make-up artist based in Nairobi. PHOTO | POOL

Faster, higher, stronger: Kenya's talented triple jumper



Winnie Chepnetich Bii in action during the Arkansas Invitational tournament at her base at the University of Arkansas in the United States. PHOTO/POOL

In Brief

> WINNY

Chepnetich Bii, 21, was born in Kericho County.

> **THE** fourth-born from a family of six started athletics in 2017 while in Form One.

> **SHE** competed at the 2021 World Athletics Under-20 Championships in Nairobi where she posted 12.47 metres for position 12 in the final.

> **SHE IS** a second year student of Business Sports Management at Oklahoma State University, and became only the second woman from Kenya to win a medal at the African Games in Triple Jump.

> **WINNY** jumped 13.64m at the 2023 African Games held in March 2024 in Accra, Ghana to clinch silver.

> **SHE** boasts of a PB of 13.72m, a national record she set in the US in February this year after shattering her national record of 13.66m.

> **WINNY'S** dad used to compete in the 100m and 200m sprints in his heyday.

> **AT** Oklahoma State University, Winnie is under head coach Dave Smith and triple jump coach Zivile Pukstas.

Q&A

BY GEOFFREY ANENE

Why did you choose triple jump and not running?

I started athletics immediately after I joined high school. What made me do jumps is nothing but passion. I used to do the long jump, triple jump and high jump, but at some point, I really liked the triple jump more than that's why I decided to concentrate on it. When I started jumps in Form One, I was still young and did not know anything. Rift Valley is known for producing champions in long-distance races, but sometimes you just have to go with passion. People used to tell me that you are not raised to do the triple jump, you have to drop it and start doing 800 metres or 400 metres races, but that was just their opinion. I knew I wanted to do jumps and specifically, triple jump, and I went for it.

What challenges did you face in triple jump in Kenya?

The challenges were mostly to do with lack of facilities and lack of good coaching. Being a jumper is more like being a sprinter because most of the time you will need strength training, and a coach to be there with you to see what you are doing. I will

always give credit to coach Caroline Kola (Heptathlon winner at the 1996 African Championships in Athletics). She really helped me when I made the team for the 2022 World Athletics Under-20 Championships in Colombia. She encouraged me, and helped me a lot. I didn't know that even triple jump needs coaching.

It is not easy to deal with the challenges. But after school when I got that chance to study abroad and pursue my athletics career, I knew the chance would open many doors for me. I did not even think twice. I said yes and that helped me a lot. I was identified by a coach from the US national team during the 2022 World Championships in Colombia. Now, I'm in safe hands. I have a good programme with my coach, and she is always available.

How did your parents react to your decision to do jumps?

At first my mum used to tease me that jumps are for white people. She used to tell me that I should concentrate on running, but I really have supportive parents. They have supported my dream and they really encouraged me after seeing my passion.

Share with us your best and worst moments in triple jump...

As an athlete, my worst moment is when I have an injury. An injury can really drain you emotionally and physically. Having an injury is the worst nightmare an athlete can have. In 2022, I had a bad hamstring. It was causing me a lot of stress because I could not train. The hamstring was so pain-

This year I'm working towards attaining the Olympic qualifying mark. It may seem impossible, but I'm not under pressure. I know I will make it because I believe in myself,

Winnie Bii



ful, but God really helped me and I'm grateful. For now, I feel good. My best moment is when I see an improvement. There is no way you train for a whole year and not see any improvement. That's like you are doing nothing. But when you see an improvement, even a small one, even a personal best in practice really means a lot to you. It really pushes you to do better.

What lessons have you picked from triple jump?

The sport has taught me to be patient. You may not see the results immediately, but that does not mean you should give up. You just have to be patient and contin-

ue working hard. At some point you will see the results.

Which jumper inspires you?

I really admire the two Nigerian women – long jumper Esse Brume (world indoor and world silver medalist and Olympic bronze medalist) and the 2023 African Games triple jump winner Ruth Usoro. Ruth has been a role model for me for so long. I really like their dedication. They have really shown the world that even Africans can perform in jumps if we get good training and good mentorship.

What is your big dream?

My biggest dream is not just to end with the silver medal that I won at the African Games in Ghana, but to take this as an opening. I want one day to compete at the Diamond League, World Championships and those big races. People might think that it is impossible. But I know it is possible because if you put work into it and work harder, the results will speak for themselves. This year, I'm really working hard towards attaining the Olympic qualifying mark. It may seem impossible, but I'm not under pressure. I just want to work harder. I know I will make it because I believe in myself.

Apart from academics and school, what else are you involved in?

I love fashion and designing. I like anything to do with fashion.

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RADA UETU UoN EDITION

RADA YAKO NI GANI?
ART, TECH, MUSIC,
FASHION, CONTENT CREATION
AMA GAMING



FEATURING

MC GOGO, MAINA MIND, DJ DAFFY, DIDI MAN, BREEDER,
CHEF WA EASTLANDO, SSARY, TIMELESS NOEL NA JABIDI

RADA NI MENTAL WELLNESS
12TH APRIL 2024