## THE TRAGEDY



There was a man who lived in a village located along the railway line. His name was Yobe. He spent most of his time drinking beer. Yobe was a very popular drunkard.

Trains were popular when they passed along the village. Yobe's village was a busy one. People involved themselves in beer brewing, farming and several income generating activities. The village was sociable. But young people would ignore advice from their parents. Personal amusement was their priority. Yobe's mother and father talked a lot with their son about his bad habits of drinking. But he could not, would not change. Sometimes he would sleep in the bush. Such was Yobe's life.

On one day as usual Yobe was drunk. He found it hard to reach his house. He had just reached the railway line. He deeply sighed. It was 5pm, when he thought of resting on the rail bars. He had to be patient enough as he was too drunk. Soon he was overtaken by the booze. He fell asleep. He had forgotten to meet his uncle Bonzo as he was going to propose marriage to Nangozo that same evening. This made Yobe's uncle furious.

Abiut midnight, the ears of villagers were accustomed to the hooting of oncoming trains. Yobe could not hear the oncoming train hooting. Soon wheels rolled over poor Yobe's body. This was the end of Yobe.

In the morning when women went to fetch water, they saw a dead person. Soon they told their chief who reported the case to the police. They just discovered that it was poor Yobe, who was also a popular footballer.

At Yobe's funeral, police warned people to refrain from bad behaviours as drinking, drug abuse, sitting on the railway while drunk or sober.

Nangozo could not believe this tragic death, nor did the deceased parents and relatives.

Moral of the story:

When one listens to advice, he saves his life from danger.

Many youths are involving themselves in dangerous behaviour.

If you were a friend to Yobe how could you advise him?

Are there young people in your own country who behave like Yobe?

If we were to bring change in our communities, what would be your great wish?

Mgoza Primary School