

Muli Buti!,

vanuit 'n lowergroen Zambië, en mielies wat al ve bo ons koppe staan-en so lekker is met 'n klontjie botter! Voordat ek verder skryf: KOOP ASSEMBLIEF DADELIK DIE NUWE SARIE – in Suid Afrika natuurlik! Ons vryskutjoernalis-vriendin, Charne Kemp, het 'n hele storie oor ons en Kanjanji geskryf. Vra asseblief vriende en familie om dit ook te koop – dit is lekker reklame vir die weeshuis!

In die laaste week van Januarie het hier 'n wonderlike ding gebeur: Terwyl hier 'n HIV werkswinkel aan die gang is onder die Maroela boom, hoor ek en Lourie 'n gebulk. Ek reken toe die arme bees weet seker hy is oppad mark toe! Die twee beeste staan toe op 'n 5 ton trokkie en hulle laai mense op en af. Die volgende oomblik is die gebulk stil en daar is 'n geklop aan ons deur... Die man vra toe of ons 'n skerp mes het."Waarvoor?" wil ek toe weet. Nee sê hy, een van die beeste het van die trok afgeval. Morsdood, en hulle wil dit nou slag! Lourie sê toe : "Net nie op ons voorstoep nie!" Wel, hoe kry mens nou 'n half ton bees weggesleep? Ek en Lourie besluit toe om te gaan vra of ons nie die "fillet" kan koop nie- maar niemand weet waar dit sit nie! Hahaha! Wel, ons het gou uitgevind! Die man sê toe ons kan soveel vleis koop as ons wil teen 'n minimale bedrag! Ons besluit toe op die halwe bees ... siende dat ons weekliks die wesies kos gee. So gesê, so gedaan! Min het ons besef dit gaan ons 'n hele dag besig hou om verder af te slag en te bewerk! Ons moes einde Januarie London toe vlieg om my



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Muli Buti!,

from a wonderful, leafy green Zambia. The maize is reaching higher than you would think and it is so morish on the cob, with a knob of fresh butter. Before we go any further, for you back in South Africa, get yourself down to your nearest magazine store and buy the latest "SARIE". Charne Kemp, who is a freelance journalist, has done an article on Kanjanji and you do not want to miss out, do you? Ask your friends or family down in S.A. to get you a copy , it would give much needed exposure to the project Kanjanji.

In the last week of January we had some more excitement right on our doorstep. Late one afternoon I saw two oxen on the back of a truck on their way to the local market. Did not think much of it till we had a knock on the door. The guy wanted to know whether he could borrow a sharp knife. "What for?" I asked. "To slaughter the ox", he said. He told us the ox fell off the truck! "Not on our doorstep, you're not", I said. Well, how do you move a carcass that big? Lourie then decided to ask them if we could buy the fillet steak and yes, they said – but no one knew where you find that on a carcass! Hahaha. He told us we could buy as much meat as we like at a minimal charge! What a bargain when you have to feed orphans! We decided on half a carcass in the end. Little did we realise how long it would take to prepare the meat! We had to go to London to top up my insulin and to stay on the UK register. It was so nice to see all our dear and beloved friends, and although it has been the coldest winter ever, the warm welcome was more than heart warming and thanks again to every one of you who contributed! Unfortunately we both carry the

insulien op te vul, dokters te sien, brille te hernu en ja, was dit lekker om al ons dierbare vriende te sien! Ons het natuurlik in die koudste winter ooit daar aangeland, en nodeloos om te se\_ ons dra nou die gevolge: GRIEP! Maar dit was 'n klein prys om te betaal vir die lekkerte! Baie dankie aan almal wat bygedra het daartoe!

Verlede week, kry ons toe ook die gevreesde sms vanaf die pastoor: die Zesco transformator het finaal ontplof en daarmee saam, het dit die boorgatpomp onherstelbaar beskadig. Dus is ons weer terug by stap een! Dit was nie die einde van die slegte nuus nie... natuurlik het ons nou nie meer elektrisiteit nie, dus het die bees ook vergaan. Die arme pastoor moes 30km heen en weer op sy fiets ry om 'n paar pakke vleis vir ons te red (jy kan nie dink dat iemand soveel spasie in 'n vrieskas het nie!) Die res van die vleis het hy onder die werkers en plaaslike villagers verkoop vir 'n minimale bedrag. Nodeloos om te sê dat ons huisie gesluit was en eers 'n week later kon die pastoor my opspoor om te hoor waar steek ons die sleutel weg ..die bees het toe amper self by die deur uitgeloop!

Nou ja..al die kinders is darem gesond en bly om ons terug te sien. Ons moet nou weer daaglik na die plaaslike put ry om al die houers vol water te maak...en ons drinkwater kan ons weer by Mike by die watersuiweringsaanleg kry (5km verder). Ek en Lourie is nou weer elke aand halfagt in die kooi, want mens kan nie by kerslig lees nie....

Tot volgende keer! Kyk gerus na die webtuiste: daar behoort al nuwe fotos gelaai te wees!  
[www.kanjanji.com](http://www.kanjanji.com)



consequences of the visit – we both have the flu!  
But this is still a small price to pay for the joy of seeing everyone!

So while we were in England we received the much dreaded text message from the pastor that the Zesco transformer had blown up during a thunder storm. And as if that is not enough, it has damaged the bore hole pump as well – so now we are back to square one which means getting water with the oxcart and a trip to the well once a day! The sad, sad news is that with the lack of electricity – most of the meat in the freezer has also gone off. The pastor had to cycle 30km to the next station to rescue a meagre 10kg of meat! Luckily the pastor managed to sell the rest of the meat at a minimal charge to the local villagers. I'm sure they had a feast. Unfortunately the pastor could not get hold of us in time to save the meat in our little house, so it was almost walking out of the back door by the time the pastor could get into our house! Not a very nice “welcome back” surprise.

Anyway, although this is the high- risk time of the year for malaria, all the children are healthy. They were elated so see us –always nice to be welcomed back by little friendly faces! They thoroughly enjoy the trip to the well every day ...how nice it is to be innocent and carefree!

Needless to say – Lourie and I are in bed by 8pm every night (like in the early days of Kanjanji) because one cannot even read a book by candlelight! Till next time... please remember to check out the website: [www.kanjanji.com](http://www.kanjanji.com)