



HUJAMBO!

Hujambo,

So much has happened since I wrote! After my adventures in Europe, I went to North America AND South America - and now I'm in Africa!

I've seen LOADS, and I don't want to forget a single thing. I've been practising reciting all my memories in a list, like when you recite a shopping list to make sure you remember it all. It starts like this: "Miaow miaow, meeew, purrrrrr, miaow, MAAAAW..."

It's been a little tricky to keep practising. A few days ago, I was in the Namib desert, following a Himba family over the sand, and sleeping under the stars. But it was so wonderfully quiet there, they could all hear me doing my remembering trick at night - "Miaow miaow, meeew, purrrrrr, miaow, MAAAAW..." - and it made them giggle so much that I kept getting the giggles too... which made me lose my place!

And then everything changed AGAIN. I'm certainly not in a desert now! I've arrived in Uganda, and I spent my first day following the great River Nile. Instead of dry sand I was padding over rich soil, and the people there used the soil to grow bananas and coffee and sweet potato and cassava.

So now I have to add the Nile to my list of things to remember. I was practising on the riverbank last night, and I had found a private spot, so that nobody would giggle.



"Miaow miaow, meeew, purrrrrr, miaow, MAAAAW..."

Then I heard it: not a giggle, but a quiet swish-swish through the water...

And then I felt it: my fur standing on end, a sure sign of danger...

And then I saw it: the shadow of something moving silky-soft across the river...

A CROCODILE! Yikes!

Well, it turned out that even though he was toothy and fearsome-looking, the croc was a very friendly guy and gave me great advice on where to visit next.

So now I'm in Kampala, the capital city. Here there are humans everywhere, and streets crammed full of shiny shops, offices and grand houses. It's so hard to remember the quiet Namib stars or the lush farms here, and I don't think my miaowing plan is working out very well!

It's going to be very hard to remember the feeling of Uganda's sunshine when I reach my next stop - Antarctica!

Wish me luck!

Until next time,

**BANJO ROBINSON**



PS:

