



Exams Are Around the Corner

BY SISANDA KWATSHUBE



Here is that time again! The ending of the year. There will be lot of stress because this will be the tough time and this is the last chance of proving that you are proceeding to the next class. That means everyone must prepare for exams because we will write soon. Final exams are important so everyone must try all his/her best.

To grade12 learners I would like to say GOOD LUCK GUYS and you have to work hard because by next year you will be doing different things in different ways so each one of you have to concentrate to think for his/her future.

A legend in Esangweni

BY ZANETHEMBA ELENI



We are a top school in Khayelitsha in terms of supporting people who are living with HIV & AIDS. So, look who visited us!

Esangweni has been visited by Mr Zackie Achmat, a TAC National Co-ordinator with his partner Mr Dalivesh, a student in Rhodes University studying politics.

Interview with Mr. Achmat

Mr Zackie, what made you come to Esangweni?

Well I came here to talk to tech members about myself

Isn't talking about yourself a bit embarrassing?

No, it's completely okay to tell people that I'm HIV positive

How did you become HIV positive?

I got HIV from another man.

What do you mean from another man?

Well, I'm gay.

When were you diagnosed HIV positive?

I became HIV positive in 1990 and I was infected in 1997. I started taking medicines in 2000.

Wasn't it scary to be HIV positive and to be gay at the same time?

Well, it was. I mean the doctor said I have six months to live. I even locked my self in my room

When did you know that you are gay? I mean people who are gay often refuse to admit they are gay?

Well I knew that I was gay when I was 10 years old.

What is your message to the students of Esangweni?

Stay in school and don't drink alcohol.

When I left school (Interview With Mr Tj Tyota)

BY AVIWE TAFENI



I always thought that it is a best decision for me to quit school but not.

As I was is primary school my mind told me to do so.

My teachers sad I was stupid I had no idea what I was doing at school.

And I was trying to be used to idea but my parents said that I should prove them wrong. I have

tried but it would not work.

I dropped out at school and looked for the job.

I worked very hard almost every day for a year I believe. But I was very young. One person said to me "you are so young to be working at this level you should be at school by now".

I considered what he sad to me and I finally got the solution to go back to school. Back at school it was not the same because all my friends left me But I've worked hard to get better marks.

So my message is that, no matter what problem you deal with try by all means to solve it.

Don't just let all the bad things to ruin your life especially at this time of the year. Concentrate on your studies and I promise you will achieve all your goals. Go to school and tolerate your teachers.

And be focused, one day you will make it just like I did. Now I will be promoted to be the manager of one of the biggest clothing shops in South Africa and most of the time pray God to fight your enemies.

Respecting friends more than our parents

BY MZOLISI MAMKELI



How many street kids, criminals or drug addicts do we have?

Maybe you have asked yourself why these children are what they are. Some of them did not obey their parents' rules. We all want our parents to buy us fancy clothes, whereas some of our parents can't afford. We make choices which we are not ready for like drinking

alcohol and doing sex, all this is caused by peer pressure. I mean we catch easy what we learn outside than what our parents are teaching us. The reason for this is we don't want to be laughed at or being seen as fools by our friends. We are afraid of our friends more than our parents. We just don't want to say no to our friends no matter they are asking us to smoke. We should start to believe in ourselves and respecting our parents because they cannot lead us in a wrong direction believe me.

Boys Stop Sexual Harassment

BY LINDA ZWENI



My body is nobody's body but mine.
You run your own body and let me run mine.
Our bodies do whatever they like,
We put whatever we want in our bodies,
So we must not be victims because of the way we dress.
Don't push me, don't shove me,
Don't hug me too hard when you show me your love
Sometimes it's hard to say 'NO'
But when the 'no' feeling comes something is wrong
Please respect my body.

Learners Rushing To Be In Computer Lab

BY TUMELO KHAILE



Learners like computers very much especially boys. They want to be in computer lab at all times. I just wanted to say to them they must not spend lot of time in computers because their books are waiting for them and they are missing some of the lessons in their

classrooms. Please guys bear in mind that there are lot of learning areas that we are supposed to learn and also exam time is knocking.

Just Be Who You Are

BY ZANETHEMBA ELENI

I woke up this morning
With a smile on my face
I stepped towards the sun
To face the beautiful day
Then without knowing appeared
The loud voice saying its time
I asked time for what, it didn't
Answer me it kept on saying its time
Few minutes later it disappeared
I thought it's gone for good then
It came back it repeatedly said
Its time with a strong voice
A words that were so hard
Like a hammer and suddenly
That beautiful smile of mine
Disappeared so quickly
Like a mist then my heart
Began to tremble my legs
Refused to walk away
Then a spirit of fear paid
Me a little visit by that
Moment I knew it was



That time again
Time of horror and sorrow
Time of fears and tears
Time of pain and blame
Time of sadness and a bad day
I listened to that voice....again
It was so horrible that I almost
Fell down on my knees
Then without knowing
A small voice said face it
Face your fears be proud of
Your self be proud of what
You've done in life
Then suddenly I had confidence
In me after all that everything
Was back to normal now I fear
Nothing but fear it self
I am who I am not someone else

Something About the Stars

BY MICKEY INNOCENT SOPAZI

They are blind, but you knew that.
All those years,
not seeing,
but listening
to voices,
the way a satellite
overhears a conversation
in a car
miles below.
Do you remember saying . . . ?
But it's not like that,
what you said,
but how
it lives out there,
where heat and cold
are interchangeable
with light and dark,
where metallic hisses
and whistles die
in the dark
like numbers
divided by zero,
and we become
what we are
without the skin,
without the weight
of words to hold down
what we mean,
and something in us weeps,
and something in us sings.