

# THE MISADVENTURES OF KEERABOW

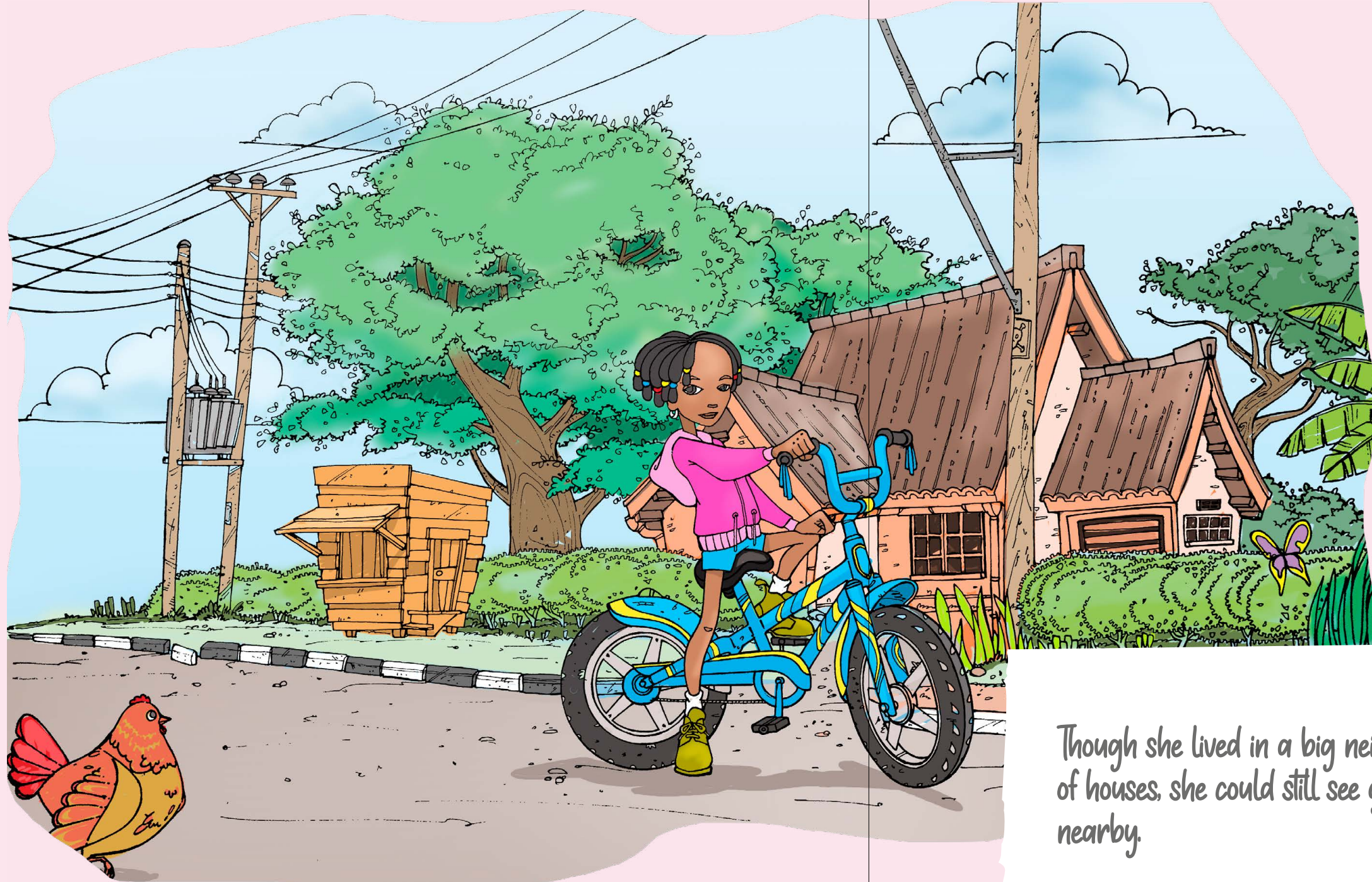
## CHAPTER 1





Keerabow was a cool little girl who lived with her family in the beautiful Ugandan city of Jinja.





Though she lived in a big neighborhood with lots of houses, she could still see green hills and forests nearby.



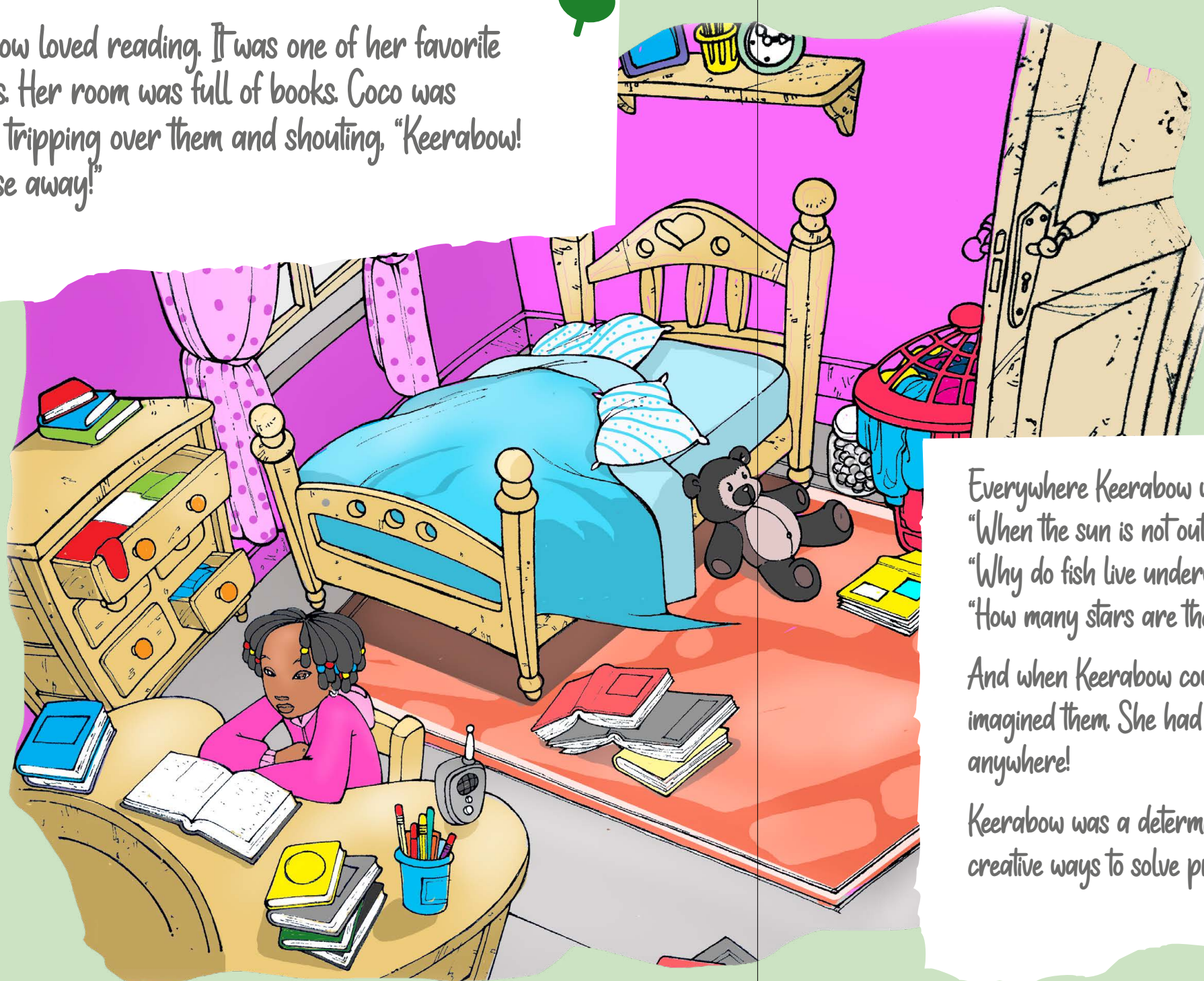
Keerabow's older sister Coco was a pretty girl with a big head, but she could be cool sometimes.



Big brother Jojo, who was Coco's twin, didn't say much, but Keerabow liked to play video games with him.



Keerabow loved reading. It was one of her favorite activities. Her room was full of books. Coco was always tripping over them and shouting, "Keerabow! Put these away!"

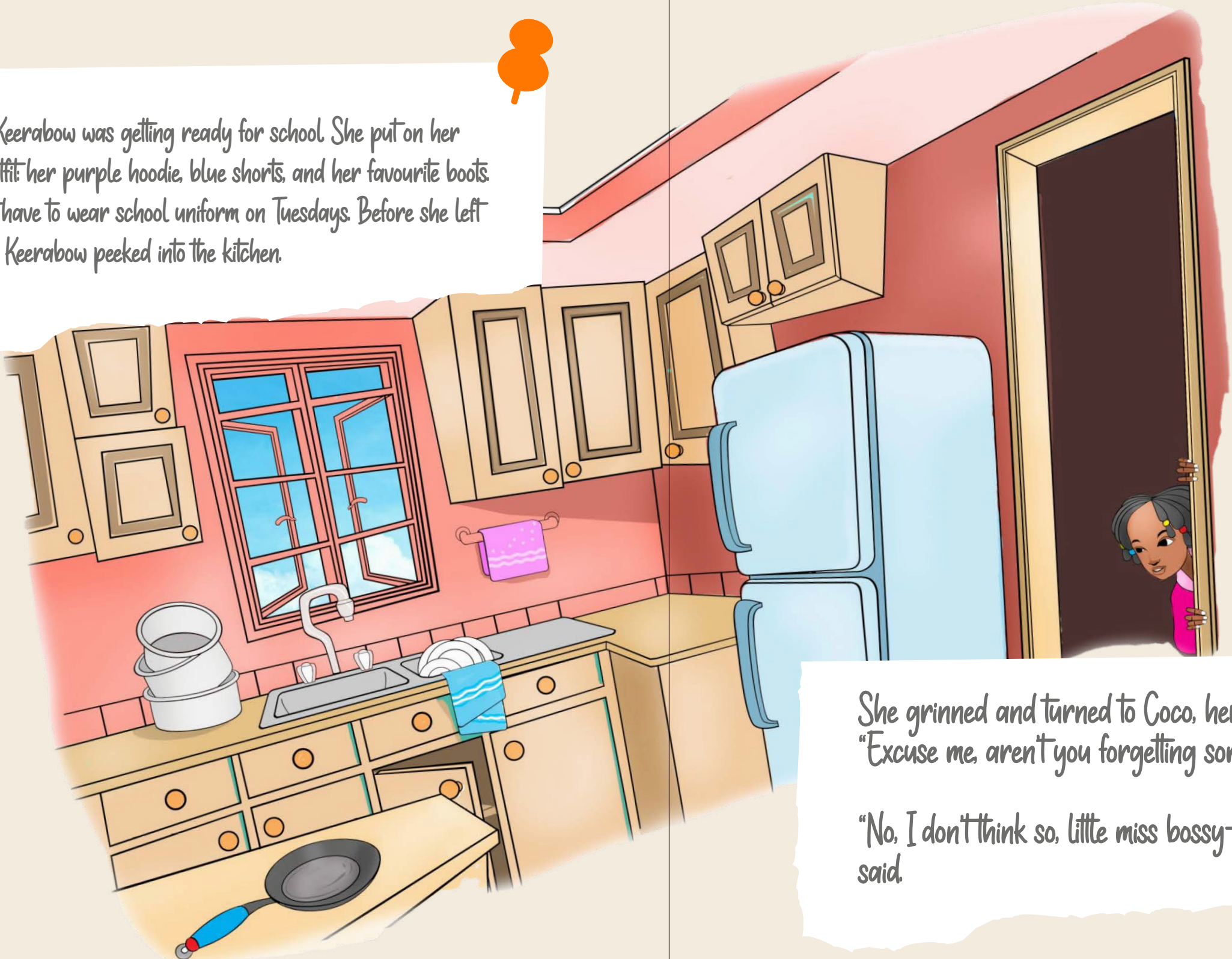


Everywhere Keerabow went she asked questions: "When the sun is not out, is it still sleeping?" and "Why do fish live underwater?" and "How many stars are there in the universe?"

And when Keerabow couldn't find answers to her questions, she imagined them. She had a magic power: she could imagine herself anywhere!

Keerabow was a determined girl who always came up with the most creative ways to solve problems.





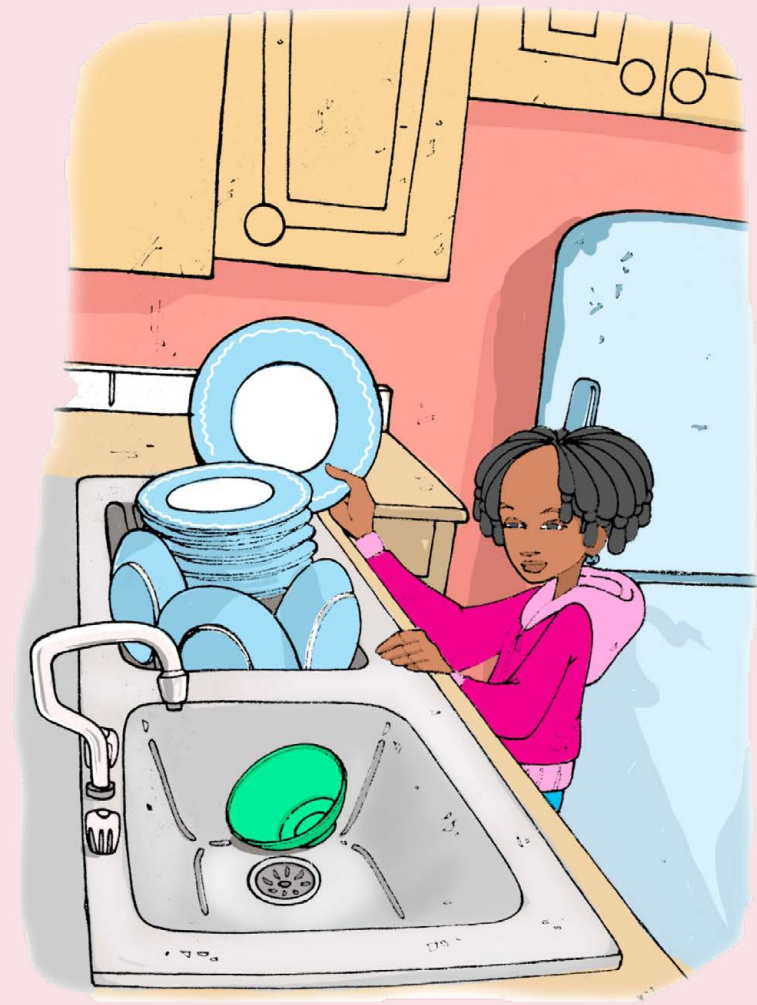
One day, Keerabow was getting ready for school. She put on her favorite outfit: her purple hoodie, blue shorts, and her favourite boots. She didn't have to wear school uniform on Tuesdays. Before she left for school, Keerabow peeked into the kitchen.

She grinned and turned to Coco, her big sister. "Excuse me, aren't you forgetting something?"

"No, I don't think so, little miss bossy-pants!" Coco said.



Keerabow's big sister cleared her throat, rolled her eyes, and tied her long soft hair in a puff. "Mom told you to wash the dishes before leaving—not me!"



Keerabow groaned and stomped into the kitchen. "I have an idea!" She stacked all the dishes up high, ran outside, grabbed the hose, and turned it on.

Jojo strolled into the kitchen. He screamed, "What are you doing?"

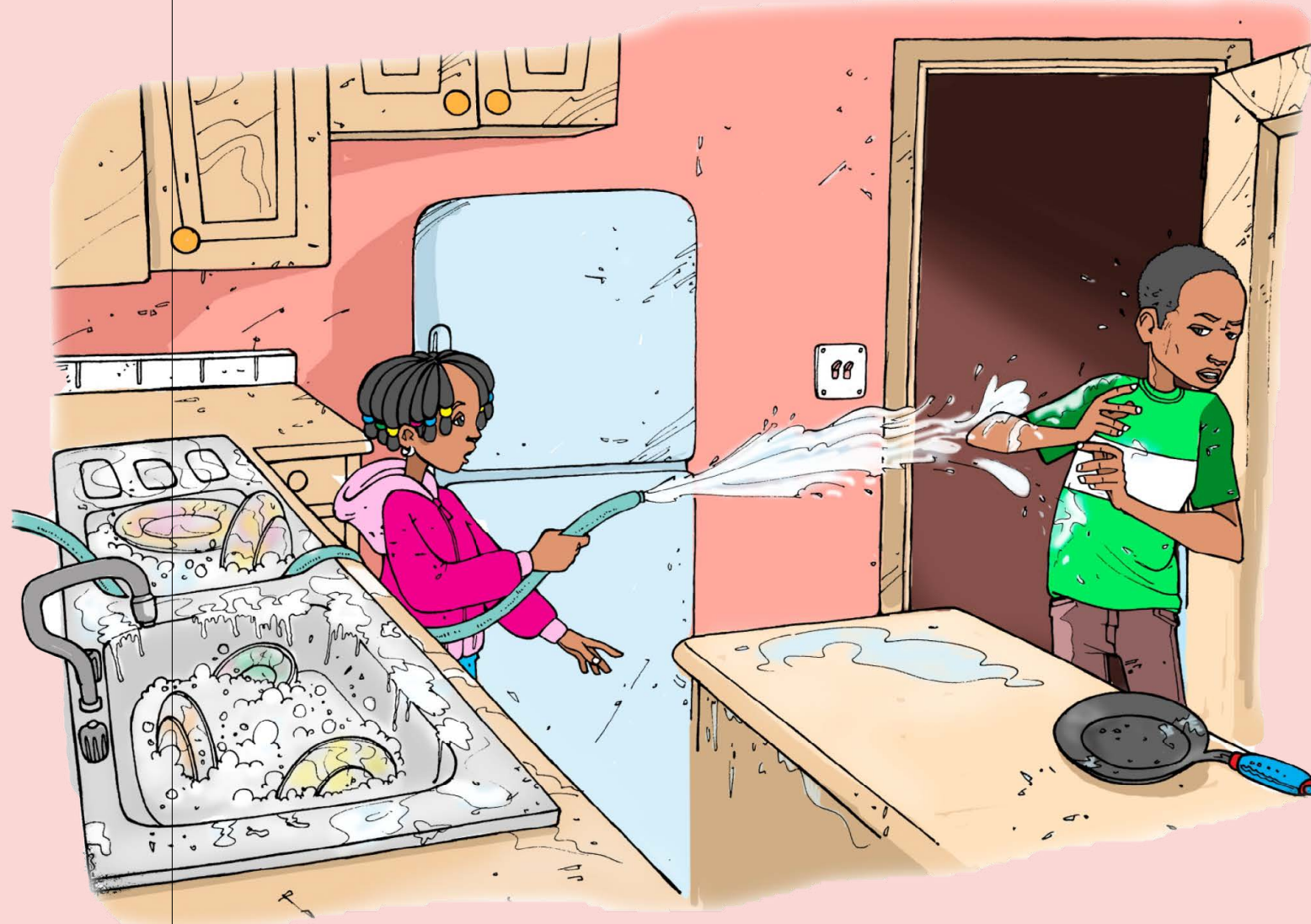
"Cleaning the dishes, big bro!"

Keerabow turned on the hose and water shot across the kitchen, spraying Jojo in the face. He spat out water as Keerabow jokingly said, "Oops, sorry!"

And then she sprayed the dishes, but they crumbled into the sink.

"You're really going to get in trouble someday, Keerabow," said Jojo, adding, "Hey, you better go to school before you're late."

"Yeah, you're right, big brother. Love you!" Keerabow grabbed her backpack and ran out the door.







Later in the classroom, Keerabow sat next to her best friend Jamie. He loved to read, too and always enjoyed hearing Keerabow tell stories of all the things she imagined. But today, Jamie was looking different.

"Glasses!" shouted Keerabow. "You got glasses, Jamie. They look so cool I wish I had a pair, too!"

"But, you don't need glasses, Keerabow." Jamie sighed. "And besides, I don't like them. I think they make me look funny."

Keerabow smiled. "No, they make you look handsome and smart, Jamie. And yes, I need a pair of magic glasses too, and I'm going to find them after school."



"He looks so weird!" a little boy shouted from the back.

Keerabow turned around and glared at the mean boy, Peter, who was her greatest enemy. He was always acting like a perfect little angel around teachers, when in reality he was the school's biggest bully.

"I wouldn't listen to Peter, Jamie," said Keerabow. "He wouldn't know anything cool."

Peter frowned and looked away.

Miss Martha, Keerabow's teacher entered the class, clapped her hands and said, "All right, class, let's take out our books and read."

They all read their books till the bell rang.



After school Keerabow and Jamie walked to the marketplace.

Hundreds of people walked through the market, buying brightly colored clothes, all kinds of food, and super cool toys.



"My glasses are here somewhere," said Keerabow. "I just know they are. Come on, Jamie, let's find them."

Keerabow looked at stall after stall, asking tons of questions, but she couldn't find the right pair.

"Too big!" she would say. "These are too small. And those ones are not bright enough!"



But then, peeking out from the corner of one stall, Keerabow saw something magical. A pair of rose-colored glasses! Each lens was shaped like a heart. They were very cute, and Keerabow knew she had to have them.

Mr. Obbo, the stall owner, peeked his head out. "Ooooh, Keerabow," he said. "You be careful okay? I don't want anything broken like last time. No accidents."

"Don't worry, Mr. Obbo." Keerabow ran over to the corner and tried on the glasses. "Wow!"

"What do you see?" asked Jamie.

"Oh, Jamie, these are the ones! I can see sparkles, angels, hearts, and dolphins. And there are stars, planets, and comets, too!"

"Let me see!" Jamie tried them on, but he shook his head. "I don't see anything."







"You're not using your Keerabow lens, Jamie."

Keerabow put her new rose-colored glasses on, paid for them, and walked away.

"Wow," she said, "I can see the world in a whole new way! You just wait, Jamie, these cool shades are going to take us on a lot of adventures soon."

"Yeah, you might be right, Keerabow. I just need to open my mind a bit."

"See, Jamie, it's cool wearing glasses, isn't it?"

"Yeah, you know, Keerabow, you're right. Do you think I can get some of your magic?"

Keerabow waved her hand over Jamie's glasses.  
"Done!"

After running home, Keerabow went to her room and did all her homework

"Keerabow!"

"Uh-oh," said Keerabow.

She ran to the kitchen to find Mom picking up pieces of a broken plate.

"This is my favorite!" Mom said. "What's happened this morning? And why was I getting calls from all the market people telling me you were driving them crazy again? Asking questions and poking around, young lady. I thought you were learning from your mistakes!"

Keerabow smiled. "I guess that means, the more mistakes I make, the more I'll learn. *Starting tomorrow, I'm going to make more mistakes than anybody else in the whole wide world!*"





Mom shook her head and smiled. "Whatever am I going to do with you, my darling?"

"Oh, and don't worry about this plate," said Keerabow. "It's nothing a little magic can't fix."

She slipped on her rose-colored glasses, snapped her fingers, and got to work fixing the broken plate with some glue.



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END





Magoola Nathan

Nathan Magoola is a creative entrepreneur, writer, director, advertising creative and producer. He is the creator of the Pearl Magic TV series Prestige.

In 2008, he was the Associate Producer of the feature film DIVISIONZ. It premiered at the 2008 Berlin International Film Festival.

In 2012, he produced the short film Reflection, directed by Peter Tukei Muhumuza commissioned by Danish Icelandic artist Olafur Eliasson as part of Little Sun at the Tate Modern exhibition, London Festival 2012. He was also selected to attend the Berlinale Talent Campus.

In 2013, he produced the feature Felistas Fable, directed by Dilman Dila which premiered at the Goteborg International Film Festival and was nominated and won awards at the Uganda Film Festival 2014. The same year he attended the Durban Talent Campus.

In 2014, he produced the short film Walk with Me, directed by Peter Tukei Muhumuza. It premiered in the Tiger Awards Competition for short films at IFF Rotterdam. He selected to attend the prestigious European Producers training EAVE European Producers Workshop on a scholarship from CNC, France.

He was selected for the 2015 Durban Filmmart with Sunflowers Behind a Dirty Fence, an adaptation of a radio play by Angella Emurwon, where he won the Cinemart Rotterdam Lab Award for Most Promising Project. He is also the recipient of a Sundance Spotlight award at the 2016 Durban Filmmart.

In 2018, he was an Odyssee Artist-in-Residence at the Royal Abbey in Saint Jean D'Angely, France.

Nathan is a member of the prestigious ACE producers network and an alumnus of Maisha Film Lab, Rotterdam Lab and a Nipkow Fellow.

