

For their safety, I sent my family away to a relative.



Me and my MDC associates would hide in the cemetery by night, not to be home if the thugs came calling. We wore thick coats.



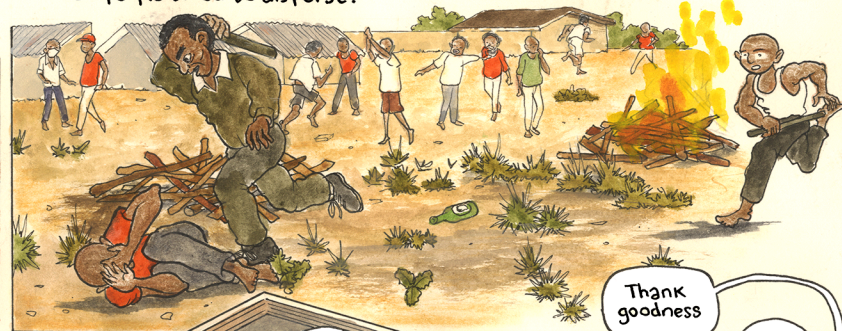
But in the day we would travel to different areas, calling meetings and campaigning. We held rallies in the settlements and...



... Sometimes thousands would attend. I wasn't afraid to call the meetings. I was proud - to be a part of something so great.



But often, afterwards, there would be violence in the open areas as people tried to disperse.



Things improved politically after the coalition government was formed.

For a time, I was District Organiser for the MDC. My wife always feared we would be harmed because of our involvement in politics...



Nowadays I just try to look after my family. I work as a labourer. Mugabe resigned, which was good... but we're still waiting for real change.



Dad's home!

Thank goodness

Long day!

Honestly, Hopley doesn't have much to offer...

But it is where we call home