

FORMER STUDENT GETS SCHOLARSHIP TO STUDY ABROAD-FLY BEATRICE FLY

*'Sir, Let me tell you that the real reason for me wanting to study at Edinburg University is **not** that I want to be an engineer and break open that all male domain or in the future empower my poverty stricken family, and further more not even because I want to be the first female bulldozer driver, but rather because I have heard about haggis I know I will LOVE it.'*

Haggis that savoury pudding containing sheep's pluck (heart, liver lungs); minced with onion, oatmeal, suet, spices, and salt, mixed with stock, traditionally encased in the sheep's gut. "News of that Scottish culinary fascination has reached my wee Kenyan village, and I just know I will love it. That is I want to study civil engineering in Edinburg Sir". The above was the focal point of my coaching Beatrice for her S call last Friday with the Registrar of the university. "Distract him with a true bluster that will blow right up his kilt Beat I urged her.

Well let the truth be known, Beatrice largely stuck to **her** script and with that became one of three Kenyans to be granted a four year scholarship with all expenses paid to do her engineering degree in Edinburg.



Beatrice could barely contain her elation as she passed the news of selection to me. The daughter of a family of children whose father had left their mother to bring the kids in Mukuru Nairobi.

Fortunately Beatrice had primary education at Ruben Centre Primary school at grade eight she exceeded the level of attracting a **'Wings to fly'** scholarship to attend secondary school. Her Form 4 final Secondary school exams she scored

Grade of **A plain** with an A in physics, Mathematics and chemistry which clearly put her in her own stratosphere.

In January 2016 I gave her a job in the library while she waited for university places but that didn't last long as E bank and a key player in the **Wings to fly** program employed her. In September of that year her scholarship came through and she started medicine but now this new opportunity to fly. **'Beatrice are you happy to give up medicine for civil engineering,'** I asked. **"I must,"** she answered without hesitation.

I have sent her back to Kisii where she was born to try and get a replacement for her lost birth certificate and there it is to the passport office, and from there the university and UK government will do the rest. **And from there** she wondered and imagined that the sky in this case is truly the limit.

By Frank O'Shea