



My name, Bayo, means “to find joy.”

But joy, my friends, is not always easy to find.

My family is poor, so my father says I can no longer go to school.

I will have to stay home to help with the vegetable garden, and to look after my younger brothers and sisters.



This is why I have to win the fishing competition at the festival next month.

That won't be easy, either.

Thousands of men will be at the river that day, and they will all be trying to catch the biggest fish.

They will all be trying to take home the huge bag of prize money!

