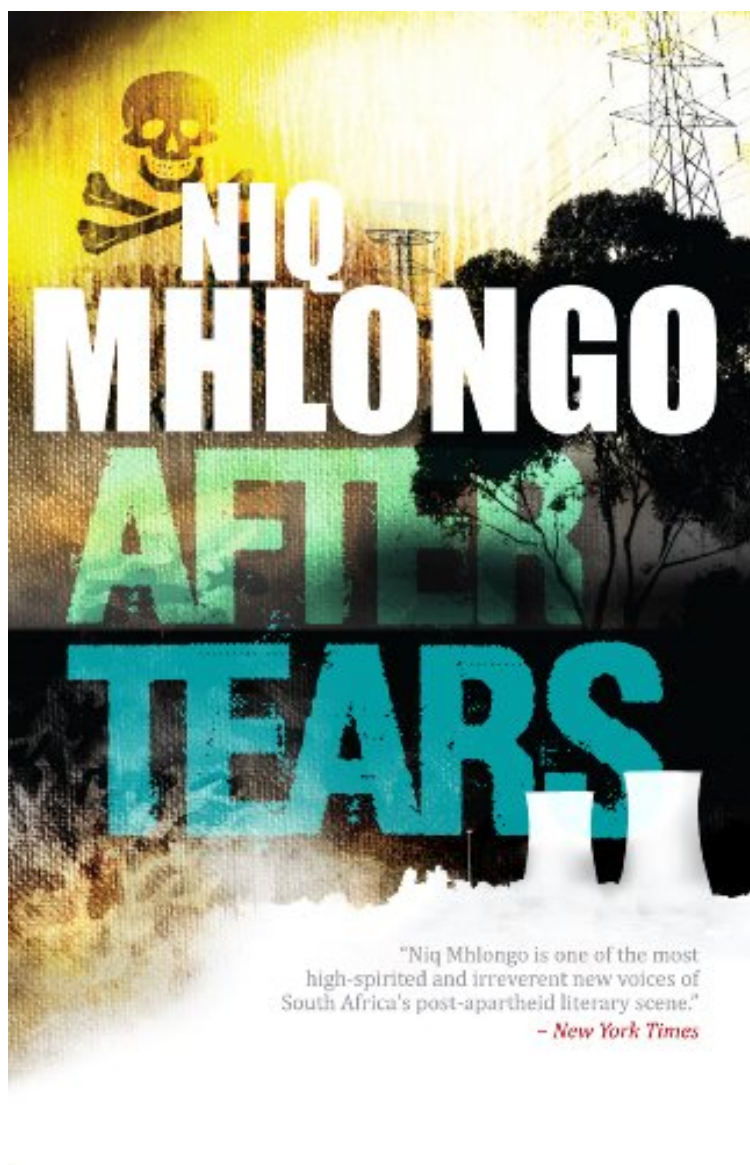


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After Tears



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Description :

Prsentation de l'diteur" That was it. I had had enough of Cape Town. The cold Atlantic Ocean, the white sand beaches, Table Mountain, the Waterfront . . . I decided right there, in front of the notice board, to go and pack my belongings and leave for good. The compass in my mind was pointing north, back to Johannesburg, my landlocked city, and Soweto. I was sure that if I stayed in Cape Town for one more day I would go mad. The four years that I had spent there, shuttling between the university lecture theatres and libraries, had come to nil. My fate had been decided. I wasnt fit to become an advocate the following year. I was a failure." Bafana Kuzwayo has flunked his law studies at UCT. Now, back at home in Chi, Soweto, he has to pluck up the courage to confess the truth to his proud mother and uncle. But maybe, just maybe, it might be easier to

let everyone believe that he is a qualified attorney. Especially as everyone in Chi is already calling him Advo
...Extrait 2 novembre 1999 Et voilà. J'en avais assez du Cap. L'océan Atlantique glacial, les plages de sable
blanc, la Montagne de la Table, le front de mer, tout ce qui m'avait jadis semblé magnifique dans cette ville
s'était soudain enlaidi. Je me résolus en cet instant, devant le tableau d'affichage, rentrer faire mes bagages et
partir pour de bon. La boussole dans ma tête indiquait le Nord, Johannesburg, retour vers ma ville enclavée et
vers Soweto. J'étais certain de perdre la tête si je restais au Cap un jour de plus. J'avais passé quatre ans faire la
navette entre les amphithéâtres des cours magistraux et les bibliothèques de l'université, tout à pour rien. Mon
destin venait d'être scellé. Je ne serais pas avocat l'année prochaine. J'étais un rat. Présentation de l'auteur "That was
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