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With my church I try to help our community. We have a band and a cultural dance group. Our church **supports a number of community members**. The woman sitting in front of her house was left by her husband. She was his fourth wife and has six children that are going to school. We have supported her to build her house. We also support this disabled woman whose daughter died and left her with a grandchild to take care of. Twice a month church members visit her with support. Our church is also supporting these children. In 2008 they arrived with their mother in our community and we supplied them with blankets and a place to sleep. **The Pokot killed their father**. Now their mother is working with our women's group and as a casual labourer. I have also built a toilet in my compound. I try to encourage others to do the same for **health purposes**. As a village leader I visit all the homes in my community.



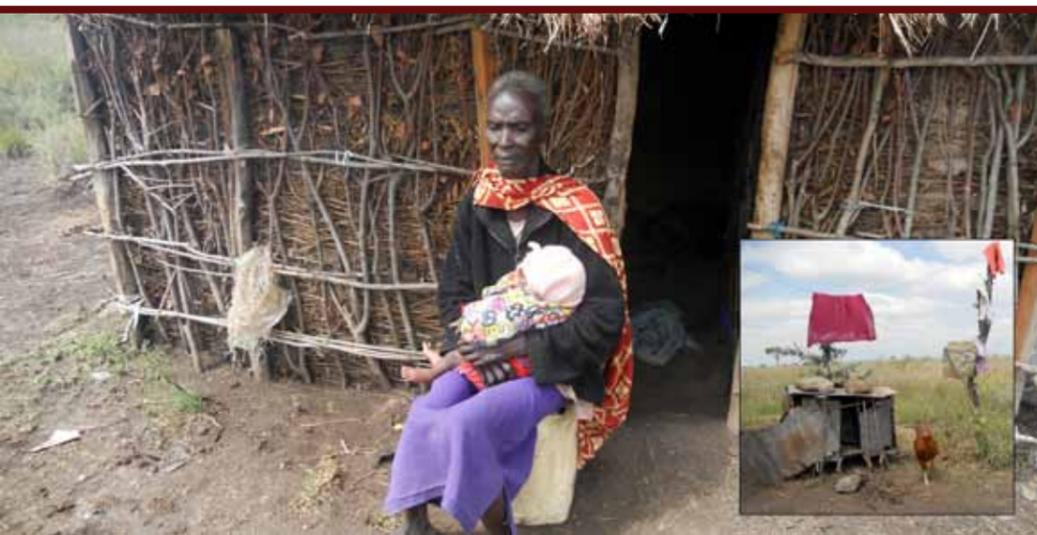
These pictures are of my home and me. I am a Meru man but married to a Turkana woman. In 1988 my father bought land just outside of the Segera Ranch and I moved here from Meru. I used to own a lot of goats, but **in 2009, when we had a very bad drought, all but one of my goats were stolen by goat raiders**. I followed the raiders' footprints but lost them by the next village. The one goat they left is very special to me; I call it "Chongo". It is abnormal because it has four breasts instead of two. I get one litre of milk in the morning and one litre in the evening from my goat and recently she delivered twins.



The grass is good now. Those who own land, like myself, need to fence it to stop pastoralists from grazing on our land. I do lease my land for grazing to pastoralists because I only have one goat. They pay me with goats or money. I am a pastor but to earn my living I buy and sell goats and skins at the Depatas Monday market. I can make a profit of 500 to 1000 KSh per goat. I farm here and in Meru, the other side of Mount Kenya. The droughts here are much more intense and the seasons are less predictable. Like now, **my crops are small from only one month of rain**. The black peas that I grow with the maize perform a lot better in the dry years. In 2009 there was a very bad drought and I harvested very little.



There are less elephants now compared to the past because **between 2002 and 2004 the land was deforested** and they lost their habitat. By 2008 even the trees at the dam were all gone. We are now trying to regenerate our environment. When I walk around our community I always check to make sure nobody is cutting the new growth. We need trees and bushes to build our homes, like the Turkana home in the top right picture. We also keep beehives for honey in the trees, as you see in the bottom left picture. We make the beehives out of two plastic jerry cans. The trees are also important for our wildlife. In the bottom right picture the birds are nesting in one of our trees.



This woman is 81 years old. She experienced when the village was moved from the Segera Ranch to where it is now. She is too old to do work so she takes care of the small children and keeps chickens. **I help her by selling her eggs on the market**. She told me that in the past there was a lot more forest on our land and **the rains used to be predictable and more than it is now**. There was no conflict then, just one or two cases of goat theft. The serious cattle and goat raids really started in 2007 with the drought.

