



TIMELINE

with
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Littlefinger, Mamito and the collapse of House AAA

Nalongo's story feels less like the usual Ugandan politics and more like *Game of Thrones*. It started like every motivational speech at a graduation ceremony, humble beginnings. Bukedea. Hard work. Banking. Law. Politics.

The classic Ugandan success formula where somebody begins as a simple village girl but ends up moving through Kampala with enough security to invade a neighbouring district.

When Oulanyah died and AAA ascended to the Speakership, she did not walk into Parliament like an ordinary politician.

No, she entered like somebody who had been rehearsing this moment spiritually since P7.

MPs started behaving like palace guards in medieval kingdoms.

AAA understood something many politicians fail to understand, in Uganda, power is not enough. You must perform power.

She moved in convoys like Kampala traffic laws were just polite suggestions.

Wore Luxury outfits. MPs reportedly received mysterious facilitation as loyalists multiplied.

Suddenly every politician was speaking about Madam Speaker with the fear and respect people use when discussing school headmistresses who beat students publicly.

Every debate felt like contestants trying not to get eliminated from a reality show.

Then came the famous holy trinity statement. Now Ugandans can forgive many things. But remixing Christianity like a DJ at a village introduction ceremony, dangerous territory.

Social media immediately turned into a roasting festival, once you make one bad statement, your opponents will replay it forever like Arsenal fans discussing 2004.

International sanctions followed from the UK and US. Suddenly the once untouchable Speaker was appearing on global corruption lists.

That is when people realised this was no longer ordinary Kampala gossip.

This was premium-level political trouble. But all she cared about was a Visa to Bukedea, she made it clear she did not care about the US and UK. Uganda needs more of her, UTB would never struggle with domestic tourism.

Her leadership style also created deep hostility with sections of the media and opposition.

She was accused of suppressing dissent in Parliament, aggressively handling opposition MPs, and tightening control over debate.

Her fallout with Nation Media Group-owned NTV Uganda became symbolic of this tension.

One of the biggest turning points in her public image was the growing obsession Ugandans developed with her wealth, every time she stepped out people were Shazaming dress prices, zooming into handbag logos, identifying designer shoes like CID detectives. And honestly?

Credit where it is due, the woman could dress. Whoever was styling her clearly had an eye for luxury and confidence.

Small concern though; couldn't the stylist occasionally suggest outfits that cooperate with the body shape instead of fighting it publicly?

On the cars, me as me, personally, I cannot judge. Kampala relationships are out here surviving on matching pajamas and one shared Netflix password, meanwhile AAA was gifting Range Rovers.

Lover girl behaviour! Visionary romance! Some of you cannot even gift your man fuel money without opening a family meeting.

But the real confusion for Ugandans was the houses. Cars, okay. Fashion, understandable. With that Kigo House, AAA should be on the original

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was gifting Range Rovers. Lover girl behaviour!



cast of *Young Rich Famous and African*.

Enter Tabz. What a man! He had us properly! The entire country developed the attention span of people waiting for UNEB results.

Honestly, the last time Ugandans were this locked in was during the president's Covid-19 addresses when everybody sat near radios and TVs like survival depended on signal strength.

This time, however, instead of "fellow Ugandans," it was exposé episodes dropping

like Netflix seasons.

Even UEDCL deserved flowers because electricity supply suddenly became a matter of national importance.

Nobody wanted load shedding halfway through a Tabz breakdown about Kigo mansions, Rolls Royces, convoys, and parliamentary power dynamics.

Phones stayed charged and data bundles were protected like family inheritance.

At some point, the exposés stopped feeling like gossip and became national

group discussions.

Every chandelier, convoy, or imported vehicle became evidence in the court of public opinion.

Then came the most Ugandan plot twist possible: betrayal from inside the camp. Uganda's own Littlefinger entered the chat.

One minute Daudi was moving around like AAA's most loyal political soldier defending her, standing beside her at events, speaking with the confidence of a man protecting both friendship and future employment.

The energy was giving "if AAA falls, we all fall." Then suddenly... software update.

The man switched sides so fast Ugandans developed political whiplash.

Overnight, Littlefinger transformed from chief defender to alleged architect of the anti-AAA momentum.

Ugandans love betrayal stories more than they love free WiFi.

Then there was Mamito, the loudest online defender in AAA's corner. Mamito was fighting political battles online with the energy of someone protecting WiFi password access.

Every day she was on timelines attacking Littlefinger, accusing him of betrayal, blackmail, and moving like a man who had watched too much Ben10.

According to her, AAA was not falling politically; she was simply being targeted by enemies, haters, traitors, jealous people, and possibly bad vibes from the universe itself.

Then Uganda happened, Mamito was captured, the Netflix script was giving season finale.

Then came the funniest plot twist of all; after release, Mamito returned completely rebranded.

The same woman who had been breathing fire online suddenly became calm, thankful, peaceful, and extremely respectful.

She thanked the president, softened her tone, distanced herself from AAA, and quietly adjusted political GPS coordinates.

Ugandans watched the transformation in disbelief. One minute revolutionary defender, next minute motivational speaker about unity and moving forward.