

# How to easily attract resources



You remember the other day when Jesus, (no blood relationship with Gabriel Fernando of our Beloved Man City) fed 5,000 people – not counting women and children – with five loaves of bread? Well, what happened recently in Rukungiri was the opposite: Museveni fed five people with 5,000 loaves of bread!

Suddenly, there was an inflation of cash, vehicles, equipment, goodwill, concern, happiness and attention in Rukungiri as sh5b struggled to get dissolved within a section of the 350,000 people that make up Rukungiri district. If everybody, including the son of Kifeefe, severed off his or her share, it would be sh14,285m in each pocket. But if you are Christian and biblically subtract the 100,000 children below 10 years, as well as the 178,000 women from the district population, the men and a few ghosts would share about sh69m each.

And if you are from Rubindi, I want you to imagine what we would have done with sh69m from our rich President! I may be wrong, but Rubindi would have shone yellow bright with the sudden 109 bodabodas, five lorries, two minibuses etc etc! After all, we have supported the Movement since before the days of Adam and Eve.

The President, as a fountain of honour, is not expected to explain why Rukungiri, which is 34 times richer than Kaabong, was his favourite child this time. Even if I was the rich fellow, I would not want such questions as to why I am spending my way. But my take is what I always tell my daughters. During dating, most men will succumb to the hunting instinct, which makes them more excited by the process than the kill.

In evolution psychology, we believe that men evolved as hunters to provide food for the family. The wilderness was hostile with dangerous animals, bushes and competitors. Yet they had to brave this arena, jump over thorns, poisonous shrubs and sharp stones to penetrate thickets in pursuit of

game. Nature worked through their brain format, adrenaline flow and testosterone to thrill them for the hunt. That hunt for game is in many ways similar to the dating process.

For illustration, I will use the example of my two daughters; Rubindi and Rukungiri. Both are very beautiful, although people say Rubindi is better in more ways than one. A typical man in yellow approaches them for love, which in reality implies sex. In the first week, Mr Yellow is chasing after both Rubindi and Rukungiri, like most men do when their predator instinct is on rampage.

By the second week, Rubindi is so excited that she opens her ballot box for votes (maybe also due to competition to get the cock before Rukungiri). But Rukungiri says her parents will kill her. In week three, Mr Yellow continues eating the Rubindi goat and realises that it tastes similar to many goats in the country. But he still wonders why the Rukungiri goat is refusing to be eaten. Who does it think it is?

Week four, Mr Yellow starts to be on his best behaviour, courtesy and chivalry to make Rukungiri forget her parents' threats. He starts ignoring Rubindi's calls for more fun, saying he is busy. Fast forward to week five: Rukungiri is still refusing to kiss him. What is she protecting so much? In playing hard to get, Rukungiri's price rises, but Mr Yellow is not threatened. He even buys her a smartphone.

Week six and Rubindi is wondering why Mr Yellow is no longer calling her. As a woman, she probably thinks he did not find her dish delicious and that is so lethal as far as her self-confidence is concerned. But Mr Yellow no longer cares. Rubindi is a done deal; so he starts moving with Rukungiri promising her a plot of land.

Week seven: Mr Yellow discovers that Rukungiri has another man. Considering the resources he has deployed so far, he decides not to let go. Let the competition begin! Let the tyres burst! Meanwhile, Rubindi is

an audience with him. She cannot imagine that the man who called her all sorts of beautiful names is now referring to her as a stalker.

Week eight: Mr Yellow has deployed sh5b against all economic logic or personal convenience to take the trophy. Competition brings the best out of men! For Rukungiri, let the big guns come out! Meanwhile, Rubindi is on her way to a witchdoctor hoping to change Mr Yellow's heart.

Week nine: Rukungiri promises sex! With victory in sight, Mr Yellow is likely to pump in more especially if it can squeeze out the poor rival and zero-fence Rukungiri for himself. Everyone in the village now knows how Rukungiri is Mr Yellow's woman! Yet Rubindi, who even carries his baby, has to use someone else's phone for Mr Yellow to pick. She now instructs her witchdoctor to kill him instead. But even after paying the witch in full, Rubindi cannot understand how Mr Yellow does not even get a single flu or cold!

That is when I said, let me go home! In short, the right harvest time for girls is at two stages: During the hunting and when they are resisting. Power relations are in her favour until she casts her vote. It also works for men. When a very beautiful woman joins your community (work, church, school, bar, party etc) and every man is stunned and trying to catch her attention, just ignore her and play dead. Beautiful women are used to arousing interest wherever they go. Just one guy fending off her charm is a big inscrutable challenge. She will leave the 99 and look for the one lost sheep!

Still, the more you play uninterested, the more you constitute yourself into an enigma she needs to decode. In the process, the fly will get too close to the 'dead' spider and by the time it finishes spelling the word: R.E.S.U.R.R.E.C.T.I.O.N, it will be on its way down the spider's throat.

Therefore, my daughter, Rubindi, close your eyes. If you see what your sister Rukungiri is getting you will