



Global Storybooks

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Umwana wakwa Punda / Donkey

Child

Lindiwe Matshikiza

Meghan Judge

AGNES CHIBAMBA (bem)



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Icibemba / English



Umukashana umunono ewabalilepo ukumona
icinjelengwe akatlamukila.

...

It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious
shape in the distance.

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.

...

Ilyo icinjelengwe catikile mupupi, amwene ukuti ni namayo uwali sana pabukulu.





Nensoni shakwe, umukashana umunono alikosela na ukupalama mupepi na namayo. "Tufwile twamusunga pamo naifwe, "umukashana umunono uwatemenwe ukwikala na bantu ali ipeleshe. "Tulemusunga bwino na umwana wakwe."

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



Umwana wa donkey na banyina bali kulila pamo elyo balisanga inshila ishingiri ishakwikala pamo. Panono panono, bonse ababashinguluka, balupwa bambi balitampa ukwikala bwino.

...

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.



Nomba ilyo bamwene umwana, bonse
balitolokela kunuma mu kusunguka. "Punda?"

...

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped
back in shock. "A donkey?!"



Panuma punda alishibe ifyakucita.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



Bonse batampile ukusushanya. "twacitla
tulesunga umwana naba nyina mutende, eflyo
twalacita, "eflyo bamobamo basosela. "Nomba
bakatuletela ishamo!" eflyo bambi basosela.

...

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would
keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll
do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!"
said others.



...amakumbi yaliya pamo na umunankwe,
shikulu bantu.

...

... the clouds had disappeared along with his
friend, the old man.



Efyo nomba namayo aisangile eka nakabili.
Taishibe ifyakucita na icinjelengwe ca mwana.
Taishibe ifyakucita umwine.

...

And so the woman found herself alone again.
She wondered what to do with this awkward
child. She wondered what to do with herself.



Pamulu mu makumbi basendama. Punda
alotele banyina abalwele balemwita. Ilyo
abukile...

...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep.
Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and
calling to him. And when he woke up...

Panuma alissuminaye ukuti ali mwana wakwe
elyo nao ali ninyina.

...

But finally she had to accept that he was her
child and she was his mother.



Ubushiku bumo, shikulu bantu aipwische punda
ukumsenda pamulu wa lupili.

...

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to
carry him to the top of a mountain.





Nomba, ngacakuti umwana talekula, alifye umunono, fyonse nga fyalipusana. Lelo umwana wa punda alikulile sana icakuti aleka ukukumana mu numa yaba nyina. Elyo nangu eshe shani, ificitwa fyakwe tafyali fya buntu. Inshita yonse ba nyina balifye abanaka na icifukushi. Limo limo balemupela incito sha nama.

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.



Punda aile mu kwikala na shikulu bantu, uwa mufundile inshila sha kwikalilamo ishingwi. Punda alyumfwile na ukusambilila, cimo cine na shikulu bantu. Baleyafwana na ukusekela pamo.

...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.



Punda ukbukka asanga shikulu bantu uwo
taishibe alemulolesha. Alolesha mu menso
yakwa shikulu bantu atendeka ukumfwa
!icetekelelo.

...

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man
staring down at him. He looked into the old
man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.

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Punda alifye awa lubana elyo atampile ukumfwa
na icifukushi. Teti acite icili conse. Teti abe ifili
fyonse. Ali fwillwe sana icakuti, ubushiku bumu,
alipantile ba nyina bapona na panshi.

...

Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He
couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He
couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that.
He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his
mother to the ground.

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Punda alyumfwile insoni. Atampile ukubutuka ukuya ukutali sana.

...

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.



Ilyo Punda alekele ukubutuka, palifita, aluba na ukuluba. "Hee haw?" atotosha munfifi panono panono. "Hee Haw?" Iciunda caumfwika. Ali eka. Aipeteka sana, apona namutulo utwine twine utwamalangulushi.

...

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.