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## Kuyowana muzambezi / Swimming in the Zambezi

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Maria Simasiku, Florence Habayemi Shitaa  
& Kleopas Jambinge  
📖 Erwina N. Kanyege (diu)

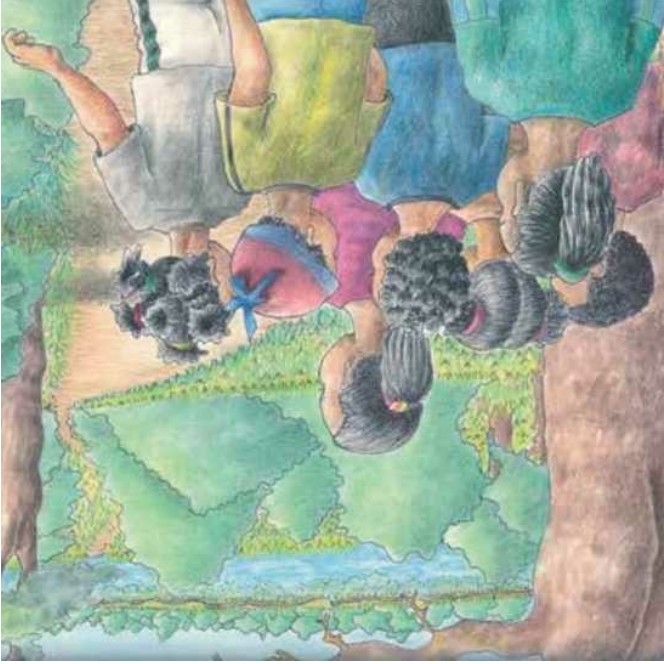


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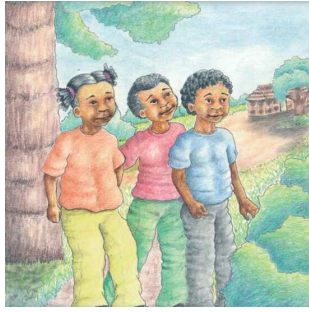
## Kuyowana muzambezi

## Swimming in the Zambezi



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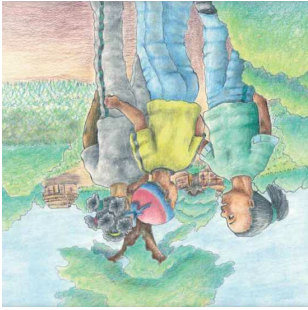
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Kwa kalire mwi una kuto wa shitengeyuva sha  
Shundaha. Vakadona ghona vamuLusese kwa ya  
kupongekire munda yadimutavi yalitondo  
lyalinene vatwenyanga ashi Musikili muKapriwi.

. . .

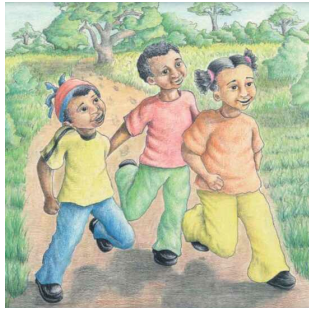
It was a bright sunny Sunday afternoon. The  
young girls in Lusese were gathering under the  
branches of the biggest Musikili tree in Caprivi.



Muyoyo wamaywi ghavo gha kunyanyuka kugha  
yuvhiliira mumukunda nautje. Ava yita vaho!  
vavo. "Nakamwu, ove nakutaterera." "Kwangura  
ko, Chaze." "Silumei Yiya kunoi!"

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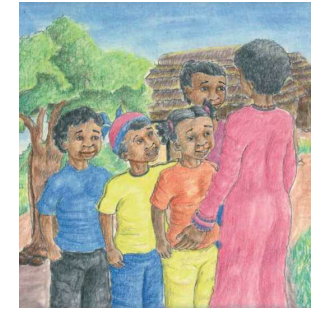
The excited buzz of their voices was heard all over  
the village. They called their friends. "Nakamwu,  
I'm waiting for you." "Hurry up, Chaze." "Silumei  
Come on!"



Maria ashanashana Ntwala. Ntwala kayowananga kehe Shundaha. "Ntwala! Ntwalee! Ntwalaaa! Ntwaloo!" a yitanga.

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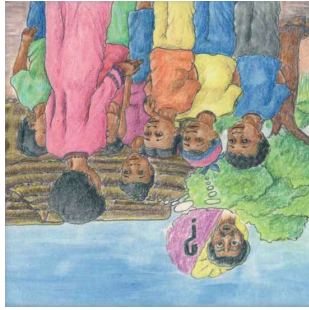
Maria looked around for Ntwala. Ntwala took them swimming every Sunday. "Ntwala! Ntwalee! Ntwalaaa! Ntwaloo!" she called.



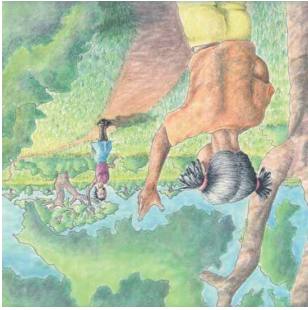
"Hawe Naa," a menyuna Chaze, "Kapi nashana Maria nga kare pamundi Shundaha oyo yina kuyo. Na shana nga tu karumbatane nka naye kushana shivike osho shina tuna tamba.

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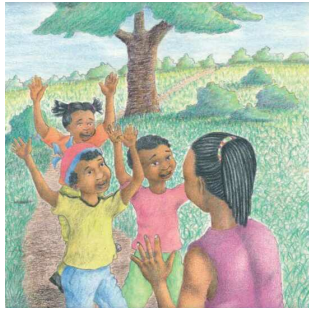
"But Mum," Chaze smiled, "I don't want Maria to stay at home next Sunday. I want to race her at the swimming next week too!"



Mugholikadi Sibungo a ghambita vanuke navantje.  
 "Ntwala kuna yita po matengkekeero ghamawa  
 ghaMaria. Ghuye kuna dipura Chaze mukondashi  
 ana kombanita mumarumbatano gha kushana.  
 Weno kapi nka nga vhura karumbatana."  
 . . .  
 Mrs. Sibungo spoke to all the children, "Ntwala  
 thought of a good punishment for Maria. She hit  
 Chaze because she lost the swimming race. Now  
 she will not be able to race."



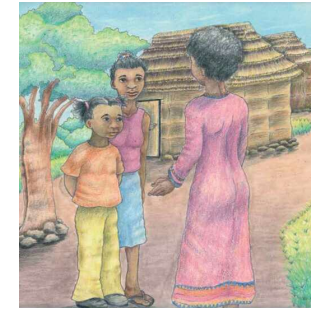
Ntwala nko kuyiyilira kushelikunya yamukunda,  
 "Ame uno ! kuna kukutaterera. Vakadona navantje  
 ava duka vaka muwane.  
 . . .  
 Ntwala shouted from the other side of the village,  
 "I'm here! I'm waiting for you." All the girls ran to  
 find her.



“Una kuwapayikiri kuyenda ghuka yowane namuntji?” ava pura Ntwala. “Nhii,” ava yiyiri naruhafo okuno vavo vana kara nalihuguvaro ntani nko kuvatauka naruhafo rwarunene.

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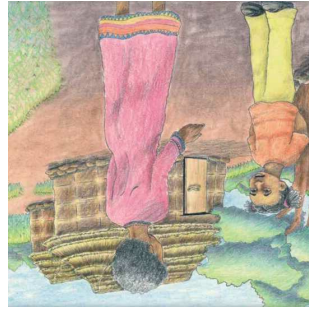
“Are you ready to go swimming today?” Ntwala asked them. “Yes,” they shouted happily as they hopped and jumped with excitement.



Muholikadi Sibungo ategherere nawa Maria. “Lipuko una ruwana Maria, vidona vya kudipura vantu. Mpandu kovyo una ya tapa mbili kwande. Na kughupiri po.” Mugholikadi Sibungo nko kutantera Ntwala ashi, “Ove mpititi wamuwa.”

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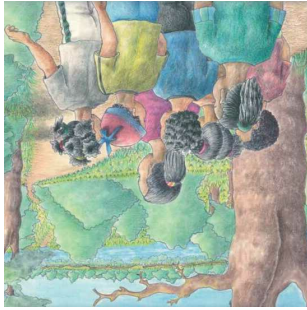
Mrs. Sibungo listened to Maria. “That was wrong Maria, it is bad to hit people. Thank you for apologising to me. I forgive you.” Mrs. Sibungo told Ntwala, “You are a good leader.”



Maria a tantere vawina vaChaze, "Ame kuna dipura Chaze mukondashi ndje ana keto marumbatano. Na kutapa mbili. Chaze ne muholi wande, vidona shiri ovyo na mudipura."

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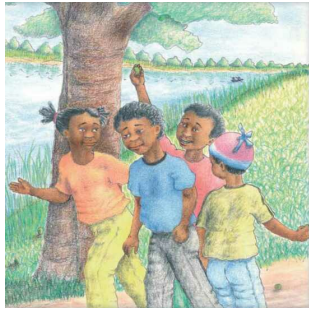
Maria told Chaze's mother, "I hit Chaze because she won the race. I'm sorry. Chaze is my friend, it was bad to hit her."



Opo vayendire mundjira yavo vatambe kumukuro Ntwala ava timwitiri vitimwitira. "Tutimwitire opo wahandjilire mukunda wetu," ava yiyiri. "Tutimwitire yakuhamena kwaMbawawa nalingwandja."

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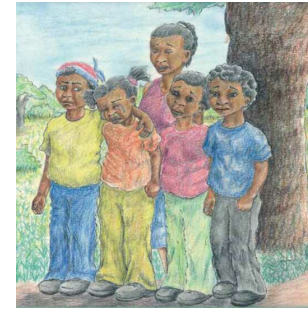
As they walked to the river Ntwala told them stories. "Tell us about when our village was flooded," they called. "Tell us about the Jackal and the Baboon."



Kuntere yamukuro kwa kalire ko limutondo  
lyalinene lyaUge. Vakadona makura ava shanene  
Ntwala uge waunene po ngudu.

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Beside the river there was an enormous Marula  
tree. The girls looked for the biggest marula fruit  
for Ntwala.

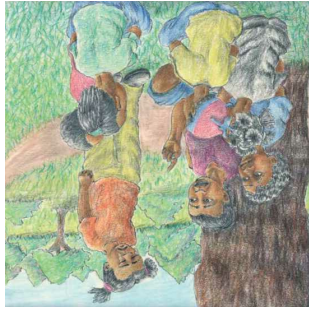


"Na kughupiripo," aghamba Chaze makura  
amamatere maghoko ghendi Maria. "Name  
naMaria kutu yenda nove kumundi wenu." a  
ghamba Ntwala atentere Chaze. "Maria kwa ka  
tapa mbili nka kuvanyoko."

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"I forgive you," said Chaze and put her arm around  
Maria. "Maria and I will come home with you," said  
Ntwala to Chaze. "Maria will apologise to your  
mother too."

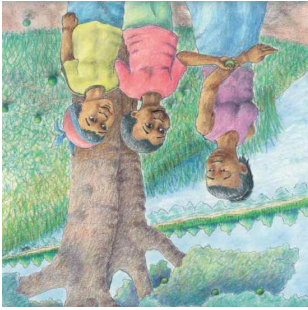




Ntwala nko kughamba weno ashi, "Ame omo na kughayara Maria ana hepa kuhupako kukuyowana Shundaha yakukwamako." Maria nko kulira marutjodi tupu ghana kupupa yira ruhandjo. "Ngu... ngu... ngupirepo Chaze. Ngupire po kovo nakudipura. Kapi ngani dipura nka keheuno," a tapa mbili.

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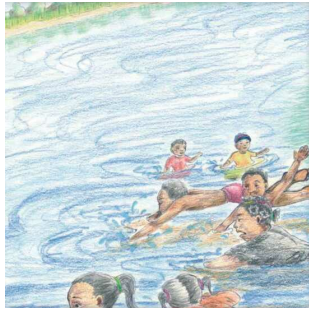
Ntwala said, "I think Maria should miss swimming next Sunday." Maria cried a flood of tears. "I... I... I'm sorry Chaze. I'm sorry I hit you. I'll never hit anyone again," she apologised.



"Na wana waunene po," a yiyiri Joyi. Makura atapa uge wendi kwaNtwala.

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"I've got the biggest," shouted Joy. She gave her marula fruit to Ntwala.



“Kayendenu ngoli muka yowane,” Ntwala atentere vanya vakadona. Navantje ava dukiri mumema, kukuyilira nakukutakuma pakuyuvha utenda wamema gha mumukuro waZambezi.

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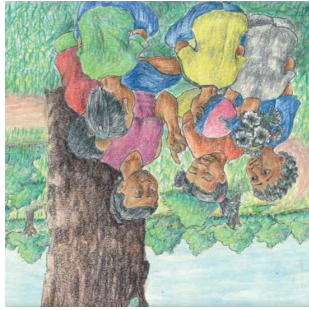
“Off you go and swim,” said Ntwala to the girls. They all ran into the water, shrieking and giggling as they felt the cold water of the Zambezi River.



“Maria ana hepa kutapa mbili,” nko kughama Namasiku. “Chaze ana kona kumu dipura naye,” aghamba Joyi. “Hawe, lipuko vya kudipura unyoye,” A ghamba nka Ntwala.

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“Maria must say sorry,” said Namasiku. “Chaze must hit her back,” said Joy. “No, it is wrong to hit each other,” said Ntwala.



Ntwala nko kutantera vakadona navanjye  
vakughungilikire kushungira murupe rwa lita.  
"Vinke ana katutantera mukuronashure" ava pura.  
"Vidona vyakurwana. Vantu vakurwana vana hepa  
kupapa matengekero," aghamba Nakamwu.

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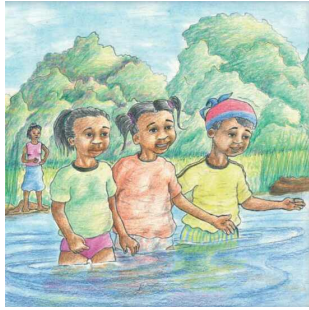
Ntwala asked all the girls to sit in a circle. "What  
did the principal tell us?" she asked. "It's bad to  
fight. People who fight must be punished," said  
Nakamwu.



Ntwala uye a yimana kuntere yamema. A kengere  
ko vangandu. Ghuye a kengere vakadona  
vavakondi ko omo vana kurumbatana  
nakumbwitauka. A kengere nka vakadona  
vavanuke omo vana kurwafura mema  
nakukushonga kushana.

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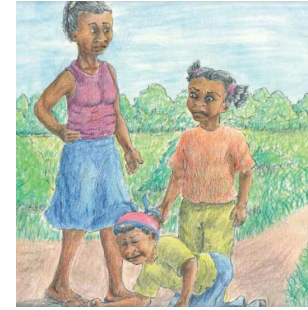
Ntwala stood on the bank. She watched for  
crocodiles. She watched the older girls racing and  
diving. She watched the younger girls splashing  
and learning to swim.



“Ruvede rwa marumbatano,” a yiyiri muruhura.  
 “Yimanenu mumuyaro umwe.” Makura a toghora  
 uge waunene po. Nko kughu vhukumina  
 mumema shinano shashire osho a vhulire kutika.

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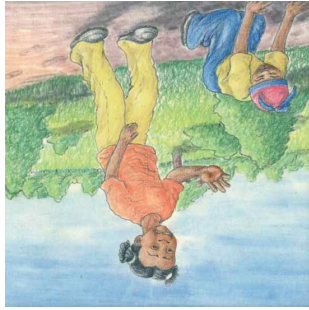
“Competition time,” she shouted at last. “Stand in a  
 line.” She picked up the biggest marula fruit. She  
 threw it as far as she could into the water.



“Maria! Vinke una muyundwiri Chaze?” a mu pura  
 Ntwala. “Ana kete opo tuna shana mumema. Ufuki  
 una karo po,” a ghamba Maria.

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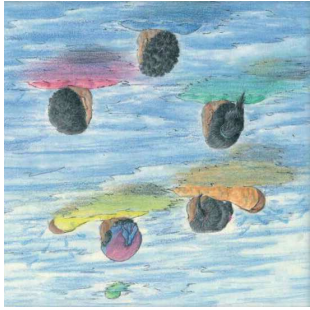
“Maria! Why did you hit Chaze?” asked Ntwala.  
 “She won at swimming. It’s not fair,” Maria said.



Maria a kokava kunyima yaChaze makura amu tindiki aware palivhu. Chaze makura avarake kulira. " Kuva kakutoghona vawina vaChaze," Joyi a tentere Maria.

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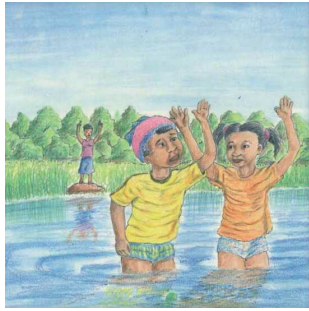
Maria crept up behind Chaze and pushed her to the ground. Chaze started to cry. "Chaze's mother will beat you," said Joy to Maria.



"Mwe, viri, tatu. Yendenu!" a yiyiri. Vanuke ava dukiri mumema vashenene oko wa kalilire uge. Ntwala ava kengere.

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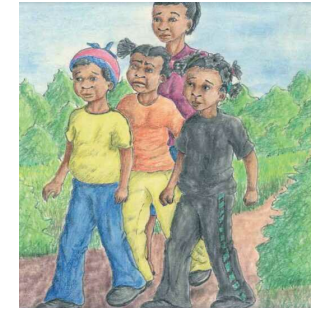
"One, two, three. GO!" she called. The children ran into the water and swam to the marula fruit. Ntwala watched them.



“Ame wakuho!” ava yiyiri vaMaria naChaze shikando shimwe. “Namuvantje muna karo vakuhova,” ayiyiri kughamba Ntwala.

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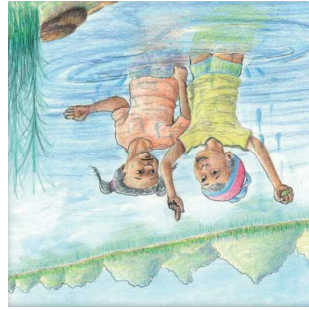
“I’m first!” shouted Maria and Chaze at the same time. “You are both first,” called Ntwala.



Vanuke makura ava kanduka kumundi naNtwala. “Tu timwitire nka vitimwitira, Ntwala.” ava mushungida. Vavo kwa holire kutegherera vitimwitira vyendi.

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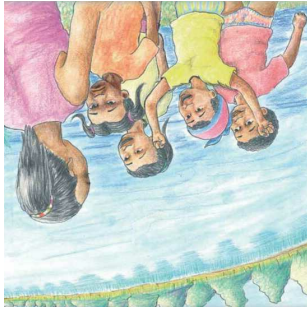
The children walked home with Ntwala. “Tell us a story, Ntwala,” they asked. They loved to listen to her stories.



"Ame wakutanga!" a yiiri Chaze. Maria makura sheyeke kushana. "Chaze ndje ana keto marumbatano," aghamba Ntwala. "Ghuna ruwana nawa, Chaze. Tuyendenuko ngoli kumundi!"

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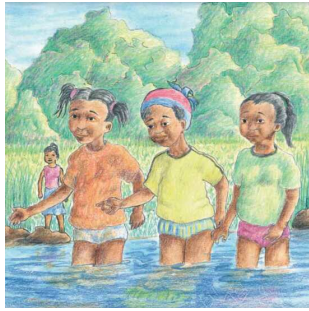
"I'm first!" shouted Chaze. Maria stopped swimming. "Chaze is the winner," said Ntwala. "Well done, Chaze. Let's go home now."



"Na shana tu rumbatane nka," a ghamba Maria. "Ghewai" aghamba Chaze. "Ntwala, tu rumbatane tupu?" ava pura vakadona nka vamwe.

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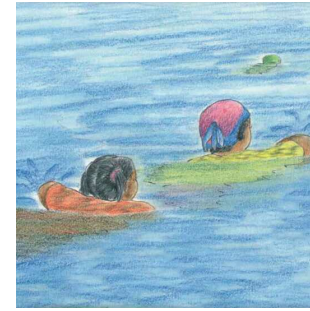
"I want to race again," said Maria. "OK!" said Chaze. "Can we, Ntwala?" asked the other girls.



“Yimanenu nka mumutunda,” ava tantere Ntwala. Makura a toghora uge nko kughu vhukumina mumema shinano shashire osho a vhulire kutika.

...

“Stand in line again,” Ntwala told them. She picked up a marula fruit and threw it as far as she could.



“Mwe, viri, tatu. Yendenu!” a yiyiri. Vanuke ava dukiri mumema vashenene oko wa kalilire uge. Ntwala ava kengere.

...

“One, two, three. GO!” she called. The children ran into the water and swam to the marula fruit. Ntwala watched them.