



Global Storybooks

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Disizhan / Decision

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👤 Vusi Malindi

📖 Georgette McGlashen (jam)



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Disizhan

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|| 2

🗣 Patwa [jam] / English [en]



Fi mi vilij di av uoliip a prablem. Wi did
afi mek wahn lang lain fi kech waata
fram wan paip.

...

My villiage had many problems. We
made a long line to fetch water from
one tap.

Wi did afti wiet pan frii fuud we ada piipi
gi wi.

...

We waited for food donated by others.





Wi yuus tu lak op wi ous orli kaaz a tiif.

...

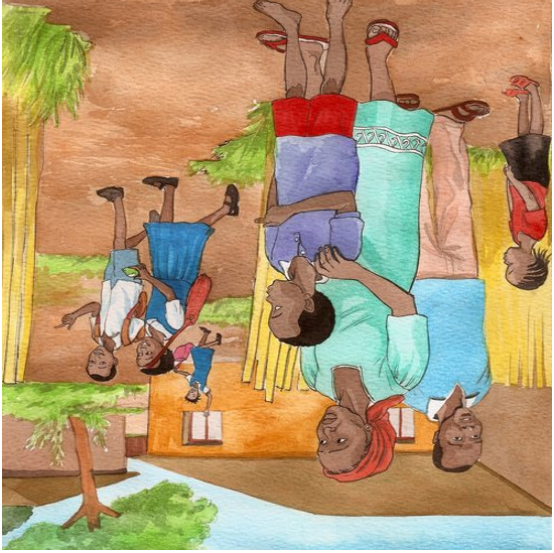
We locked our houses early because of thieves.



Aal a wi baal out tugada, "Wi afi chienj ou wi liv." Fram dat die, wi wok tugada fi fiks wi prablem dem.

...

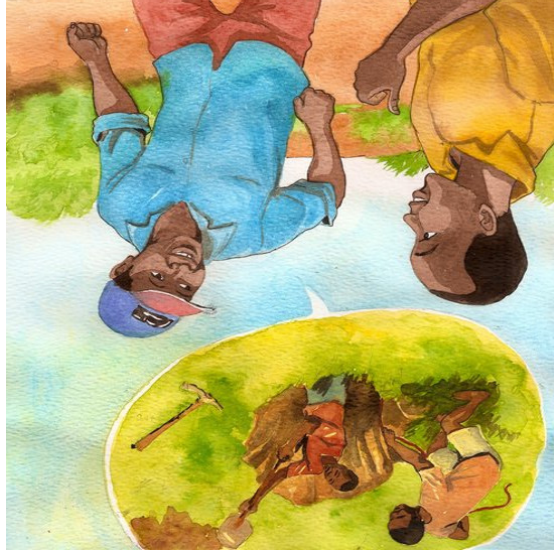
We all shouted with one voice, "We must change our lives." From that day we worked together to solve our problems.



Uolip a pikni jrap out a skul.

...

Many children dropped out of school.

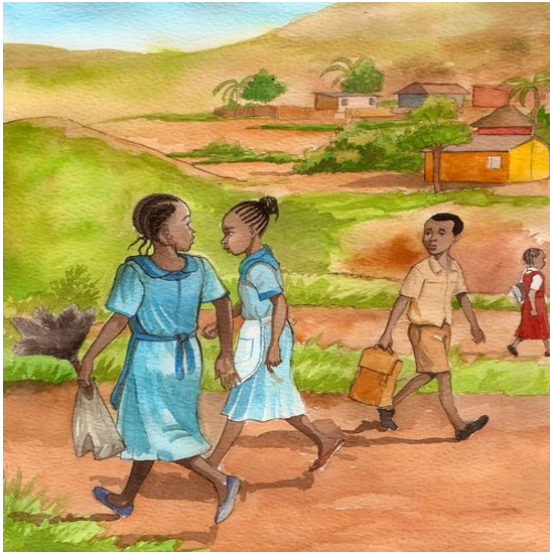


Van neks man git op an se, "Di man

dem wi dig wahn wel."

...

Another man stood up and said, "The
men will dig a well."



Yong gyal pikni yuus tu du elpa wok ina di ada vilij dem.

...

Young girls worked as maids in other villages.



Wan uman se, "Di uman dem kyan kom tugeda wid mi fi plaant fuud."

...

One woman said, "The women can join me to grow food."



Yong bwaai pikni aigl roun di vilij wail
som a dem du wok pan ada pipi faam.

...

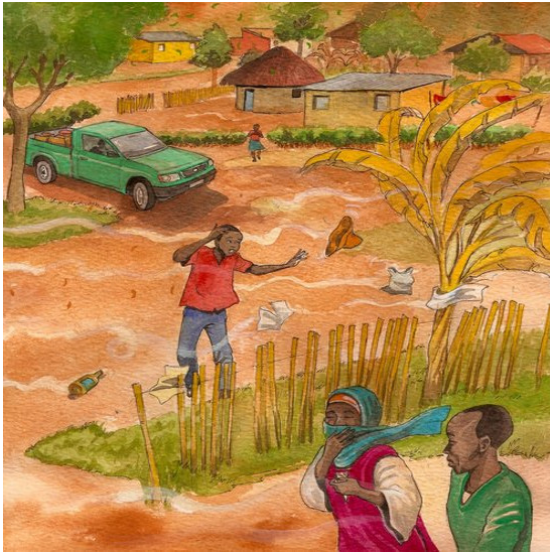
Young boys roamed around the village
while others worked on people's farms.



Iet-iez-uo! Juuma, siddong pan wahn
stomp an baal out se, "Mi kyan elp fi
kliin op!"

...

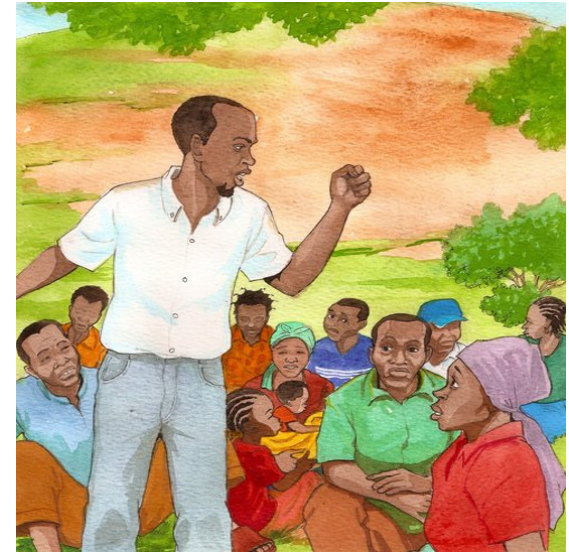
Eight-year-old Juma, sitting on a tree
trunk shouted, "I can help with cleaning
up!"



Wen di briiz bluo, gyaabij eng aaf a di
chrii dem an fens dem.

...

When the wind blew, waste paper hung
on trees and fences.



Mi faada git op an se, “wi afi wok tugeda
fi fiks wi prablem dem.”

...

My father stood up and said, “We need
to work together to solve our
problems.”



Piipi wuda get kot fram brok glaas we
dash we kiellis.

...

People were cut by broken glass that
was thrown carelessly.



Piipi gyada tugada anda wahn big chrii
an lishn.

...

People gathered under a big tree and
listened.



Den wan die, di paip jrai op an wi kantiena dem did emti.

...

Then one day, the tap dried up and our containers were empty.



Mi faada go fram yaad tu yaad an aks piipl fi kom a wahn vilij miitn.

...

My father walked from house to house asking people to attend a village meeting.