

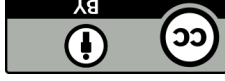


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**Nozibele haima Nesya Nzwiri
Isathu / Nozibele and the three
hairs**

Tessa Welch ✎
Wiehan de Jager ✎
Amos Mubunga Kambere (koo) 📖

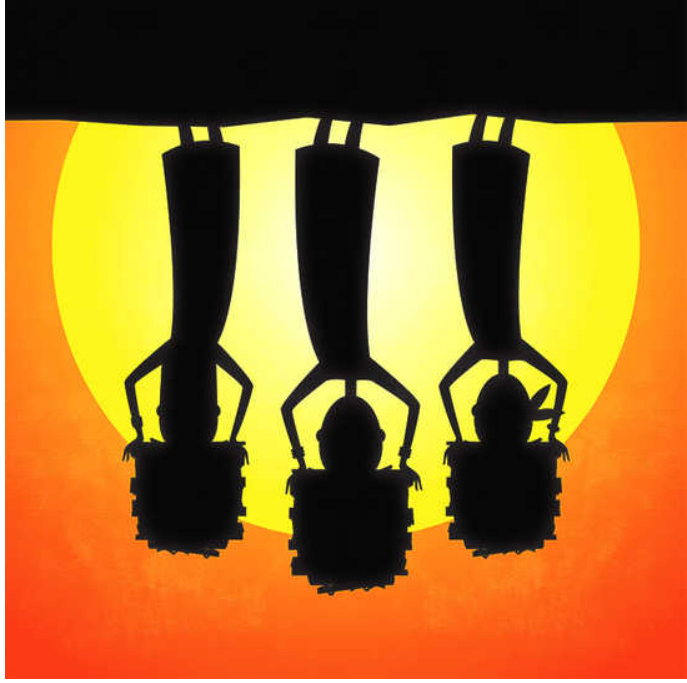


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3 📖

Olukonjo (koo) / English (en) 🗨️



Kera kera abambesa basathu mubaghenda
eriyasenya esyangwe.

...

A long time ago, three girls went out to collect
wood.



Omwisi mwakanya kutsibu neryo baghenda
 okwahlusi eriyazihā. Mubasatha,
 n'eripanzalikania amaghetse.

...

It was a hot day so they went down to the river
 to swim. They played and splashed and swam in
 the water.



W'ambwa neryo mwaminyā Nozibele kwabiri
 musatha akasatho. W'ambwa mwathibithira
 iwuma omwakyalo. Akahikayo akasangana
 baghala babu Nozibele ibanaindire nemigho.
 Iya W'ambwa mwabinduka, nerithibitha hali,
 kandi syalyatasubulha erihwira naho.

...

Then the dog knew that Nozibele had tricked
 him. So he ran and ran all the way to the village.
 But Nozibele's brothers were waiting there with
 big sticks. The dog turned and ran away and has
 never been seen since.



Neryo bamabulikira obuthuku bwamabirira.
Bamathibitha erisuba eka.

...

Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They
hurried back to the village.



Embwa yabere yikasubulha, yasondia
Nozibele. "Nozibele ulihayi?" embwa
yamabirikira. "Nganehano ahisi yengyingo"
olhuywiri olhw'erimbere lhwamabugha.
"Nganehano enyuma yolhuyi", olhuywiri
lhwakabiri lhwamabugha. "Nganehano omwa
lhughuthu lhwebisoro" olhuywiri lhwakasathu
nalhwo lhwamabugha.

...

When the dog came back, he looked for
Nozibele. "Nozibele, where are you?" he
shouted. "I'm here, under the bed," said the first
hair. "I'm here, behind the door," said the
second hair. "I'm here, in the kraal," said the
third hair.



Babere bakendiyahika eka, Nozibele amahira ebyalha biwe omwabikya. Amasanga inyabirisigha ekikwangyi kiwe. "Banithu musubule naghe!" amayisengerezia banywani biwe. Ibo bamaghana, bathi obuthuku bwamira. ...

When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! "Please come back with me!" she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



Embwa yanabere yabirihuhuka, Nozibele mwatsupa esyanzwiri isathu erilhwa okwamuthwe wiwe. Mawahira oihuywiri ihughuma ahisi yengyingo, oihundi enyuma y'oihuyi noihundi omwa ihughuthu lw'ebisoro. Neryo mwathibitha eka ewabo ihubalhuba. ...

As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Neryo Nozibele mwasuba okwalhusi kwiyuwene. Mwabana ekikwangyi kiwe neryo amalengesya erithibitha eka. Athalyahika eka, mwathalha omwamwirima.

...

So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



Bwanakya bulikiro inyatsumba, inyabirya, neryoya ebindu byaw'ambwa. Kiro kighuma, embwa yamabwira Nozibele yiti, munabwire ngayabalhamira banywani baghe. Ubiraye enyumba, wutsumbe ebyalia byaghe, kandi woghaye nebindu byaghe ngathali nasubulha.

...

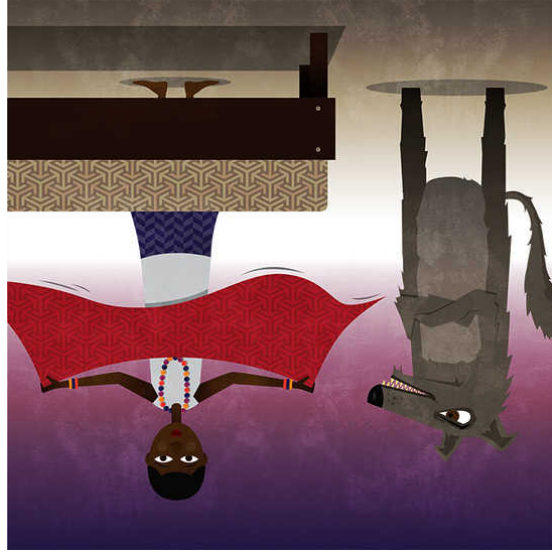
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



Ommawirima mwalhangira ekyererezi
kikalhwa omu kanyumba. Mwachibithayo neryo
amahika okwa Ihuyi.

...

In the distance she saw light coming from a hut.
She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Embwa muyabugha yiti, "unyisesere engyingo
yaghe". Nozibele mwasubirayo athi,

"singalinatasesera embwa yangyingo". Embwa
yamusubirya yiti, "sesa engyingo ngaleke
arikulhuma". Nozibele nobuba mwasesa

engyingo.

...

Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!"
Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a
dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog
said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Nerisweka linene, embwa yamakyungulha olhuyi kandi yamabugha yiti, “wuka higha ki?” “Nathere, ngarondaya aheriwotsera” Nozibele mwasubamo. “Ingyira ngaleke erikulhuma” embwa yithya. Neryo Nozibele mwingira.

...

To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said, “What do you want?” “I’m lost and I need a place to sleep,” said Nozibele. “Come in, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele went in.



Embwa muyabugha, “Unyitsumbire”. “Nikwa ibwa kasindinathatsumbira w’ambwa” Nozibele mwasubamo. Embwa yamamusubirya yiti, “Tsumba ngaleke erikulhuma”. Nozibele mwasumba ebyalya by’embwa.

...

Then the dog said, “Cook for me!” “But I’ve never cooked for a dog before,” she answered. “Cook, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.