

Ekya'mwaliwabu Vusi abugha

What Vusi's sister said



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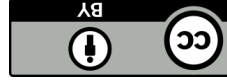
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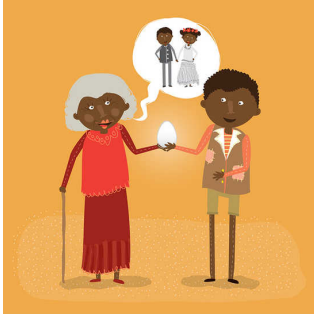
Amos Mubunga Kambere (koo)



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Kiro kighuma omwangyakya, mukaka wa Vusi mwamubirikira, “Vusi, mwanithu thwalha eriya lino ly’ababuthi baghu. Bakendikolha mw’omugati wobugheni bwa mwaliwenyu”.

...

Early one morning Vusi’s granny called him, “Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They want to make a large cake for your sister’s wedding.”



Abere anemughenda, Vusi mwasangana
 abalhwana babiriri ibanemuthoghongya
 ebiwuma. Omulhwana mughuma mwabakulha
 eriya neryo amalwusa omwa muthi. Neryo eriya
 ly'amathulika.

...

On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys
 picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from
 Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.



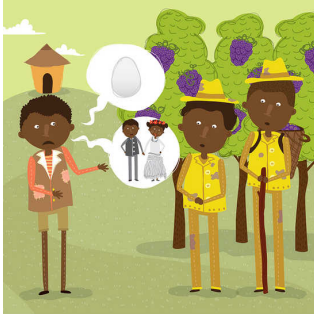
Mwaliwabu Vusi mwalengekania
 ahabwakathuku, neryo abughna athi," Vusi
 mwanithu, humulikana, singaleghene
 okwabihembo. Singatsomene n'amugati!

Ithwabosi thunehano ndeke, thunemuyanza.
 Ghenda wambale okwathusomeko thwaghu
 othuvene, wase thwangatsangatsanga

ok'wakiro kyamunabwire". Neryo Vusi kwanabya
 akolire athya. Obugheni mubwalhuma.

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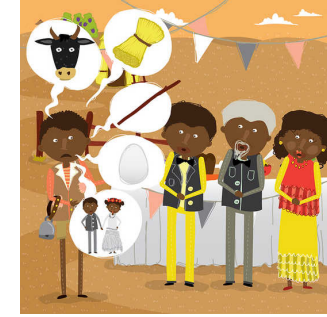
Vusi's sister thought for a while, then she said,
 "Vusi my brother, I don't really care about gifts. I
 don't even care about the cake! We are all here
 together, I am happy. Now put on your smart
 clothes and let's celebrate this day!" And so
 that's what Vusi did.



Bathami mwamakolha byahi? Vusi mwalhaka.
 “Eriya lilhwe ly’eriyakolha omugati. Omugati niwobugheni bwamwaliwethu. Nikwa obo mwaliwethu akendibugha atiki omugati amabulhaho?”

...

“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That egg was for a cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. What will my sister say if there is no wedding cake?”



“Ibwa obo thukendikolhaki?” Vusi amalhaka.
 “Ende eyiryathibitha yilhwe kihembo, kusangwa muyalya omuyonga owabahimbi bahereraya mwaliwethu kusangwa mubabbuna omutso owa balhwana bambereraya, babirithulha eriya eryanathwalha likayakolha omugati. Omugati abya ow’obughe ne bwamaliwethu. Neryo hathya sihali Eriya, sihali Mugati, kandi sihali kihembo.”

...

“What shall I do?” cried Vusi. “The cow that ran away was a gift, in return for the thatch the builders gave me. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for the wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift.”

The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his journey.

...

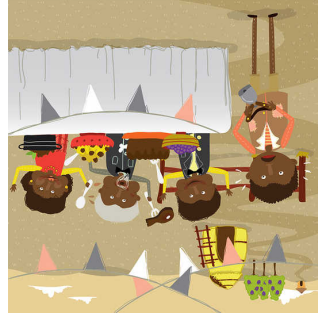
Abalhwana muba kwira Vusi y'obulighe: "Sithwanganakuha omutso wa'maliwenyu akendisayaba akaghendera kuwo;" Omughuma okwabalhwana mwabugha athya. Neryo Vusi mwalholh'embere nolhngghendo lhwiwe.

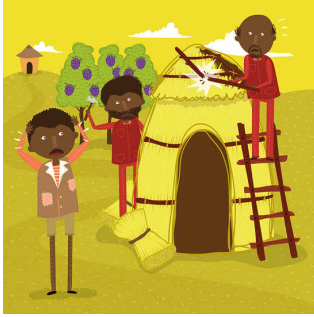


But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The guests were already eating.

...

Neryo ende muyathibitha kutsibu erisuba eyiri mukama wayo. Na Vusi nayo abere akarondayo, mwathala okwanzira neryo obuthuku bwamamwira. Amahika eka inyabirikererera okwabugheni. Abalhwambayiri basangawa ibali okwira.

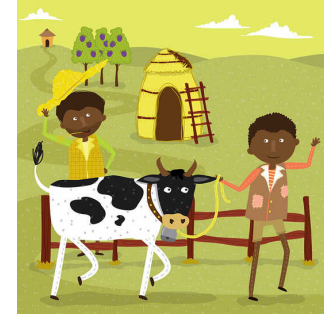




Abere animughenda mwasangana abalhume babiri ibanemuhimba enyumba. Omulhume mughuma amasaba Vusi, “thwanganahimbisya omutso waghu oyo?” Omutso abya isiaghumire, neryo mwabunika.

...

Along the way he met two men building a house. “Can we use that strong stick?” asked one. But the stick was not strong enough for building, and it broke.



Ende muyakwabilighe, neryo omulisya wayo amabugha athi Vusi akwame kukyerithwalha ende mwakihembo kyamwaliwabu. Neryo Vusi amalholh’embere nolhughendo Ihwiwe.

...

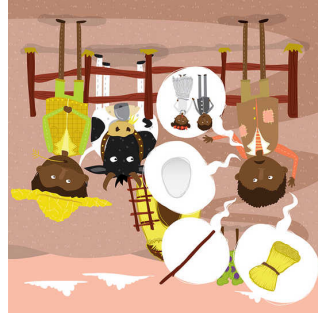
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



“Mwamakolha kyahi inywe bathahi!” Vusi
 mwapura. “Omutso oyo alhwe kihembo
 ky’amwaliwethu. Abalhwana mubathulha eriya
 eryanathwalha eriyakolha mw’omugati.
 Omugati alhwe w’obugheni bwamaliwethu.
 Neryo hathya, sihakiri mugati, sihakiri eriya,
 kandi sihakiri ekihembo ky’omutso. Obo
 mwaliwethu akendibughha athiki?”

...

“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That stick
 was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave
 me the stick because they broke the egg for the
 cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now
 there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will
 my sister say?”



“Nibwa iwende wamakolha byahi?” Vusi
 amatsuruma. “Omyonga oyo kilhwe kihembo
 ky’amwaliwethu. Abahimbi balyamuhheraya
 kundi mubabuna omutso wiwe. Omutso
 nalhusaya wokwabalhwana abathulha eriya.
 Eriya nalithwalha ewathatha bakayakolha
 mw’omugati. Omugati alhwe ow’obugheni
 bw’amwaliwethu. Ibwa obo mwaliwethu
 akendibughha athiki?”

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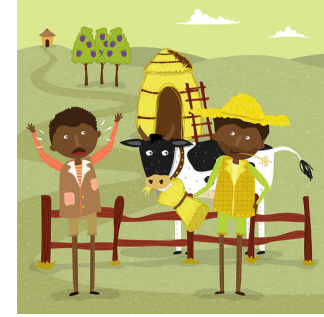
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch
 was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me
 the thatch because they broke the stick from the
 fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick
 because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake.
 The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there
 is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my
 sister say?”



Abahimbi mubakwira Vusi y'obulighe.
"Sithwangabana omugati, aliryo imaya
omuyonga wuthwalire mwaliwenyu". Vusi
mwimya omuyonga neryo ama lholh'embere
nolhughendo lhwiwe.

...

The builders were sorry for breaking the stick.
"We can't help with the cake, but here is some
thatch for your sister," said one. And so Vusi
continued on his journey.



Omwanzira, Vusi mwasangana omulisya haima
n'ende yiwe. "ibwa kawuwithe omuyonga
siwangahererya ende yaghe?" Ende neryo
muyowa omuyonga inyabirisiha neryo
yamaghunza owosi.

...

Along the way, Vusi met a farmer and a cow.
"What delicious thatch, can I have a nibble?"
asked the cow. But the thatch was so tasty that
the cow ate it all!