

Swimming in the Zambezi

Okuyoga momulonga
gwazambezi

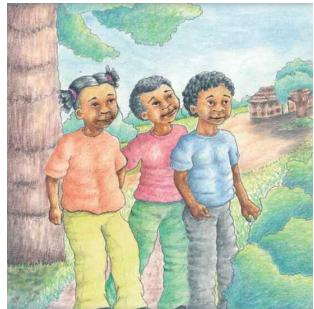
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Okuyoga momulonga
gwazambezi / **Swimming in the**
Zambezi
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en (en)

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Osha li Osoondaha ethimbo lyomutenya.
Uukadhona uugundjuka muLusese owa li wa
gongala momuti omunene gwomusikili moCaprivi.

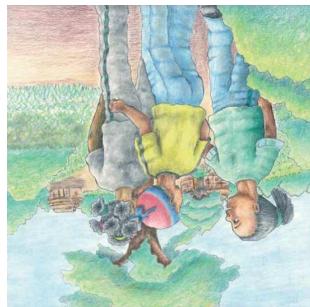
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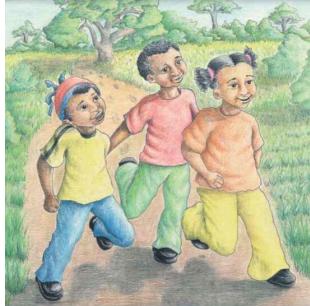
It was a bright sunny Sunday afternoon. The
young girls in Lusese were gathering under the
branches of the biggest Musikili tree in Caprivi.

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!"

...

Eigidho eshambukwi lyomawi gawo olyá li talli
uviaka momukunda aguhé, shó taya ithanathana
nookumé kawo. "Nakamwu, onde ku tegeléla."
"Endelela, Chaze." "Silumei! Ila!"





Maria okwa li ta kongo Ntwala. Ntwala ohe ya fala
Osoondaha kehe ya ka yoge. "Ntwala! Ntwalee!
Ntwalaa! Ntwalee!" ta ithana.

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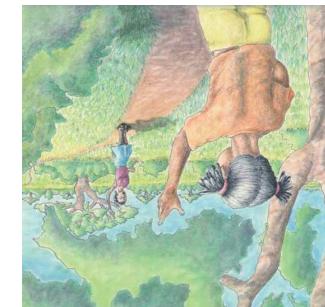
Maria looked around for Ntwala. Ntwala took
them swimming every Sunday. "Ntwala! Ntwalee!
Ntwalaaa! Ntwaloo!" she called.



"Ndele Meme," Chaze ti imemeha, "Ngame inandi
hala Maria a kale megumbo mOsoondaha. Onda
hala naye wo a kale methigathano lyokuyoga
moshiwike tashi landula!"

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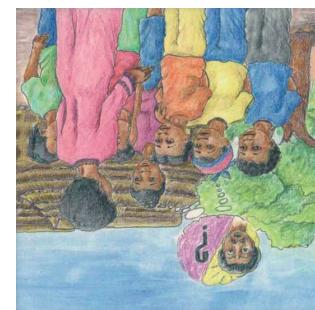
"But Mum," Chaze smiled, "I don't want Maria to
stay at home next Sunday. I want to race her at
the swimming next week too!"



Ntwala shouted from the other side of the village,
"I'm here! I'm waiting for you." All the girls ran to
find her.

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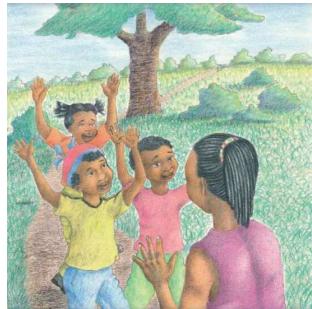
Ntwala okwi igidha okuzillila kombinga handiyaka
yomukunda, "Ongame ngukal! Onde ku tegelai!"
Uukadhoa auhe tawu tondoka wu ke mu konge.



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."

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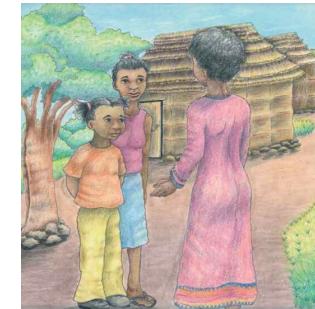
Omukulukadi Sibungo okwa popi naanona.
"Ntwala okwa pe Maria eggele ewanawa. Okwa
dhenge Chaze molwasoka ina sindana
mokuyoga. Nagashinneyi ita ka ya mo we
methigathano."



"Omwi ilongekidha tuu oku ka yoga nonena?"
Ntwala te ya pula. "Eeno," oyi igidha nenyanyu
taya nuka kenyanyu.

...

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



Omukulukadhi Sibungo okwa pulakene Maria.
"Shoka osha li epuko Maria. Oshiwinayi
okudhenga aantu. Tangi sho we ya okupa ndje
ombili. Otandi ku dhimine po." Omukulukadhi
Sibungo okwa lombwele Ntwala, "Ngoye omuwiliki
omwaanawa."

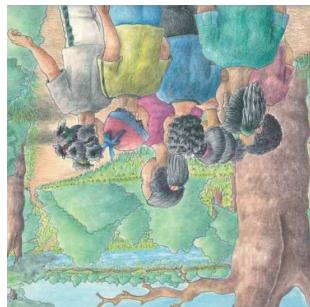
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Mrs. Sibungo listened to Maria. "That was wrong
Maria, it is bad to hit people. Thank you for
apologising to me. I forgive you." Mrs. Sibungo
told Ntwala, "You are a good leader."

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."

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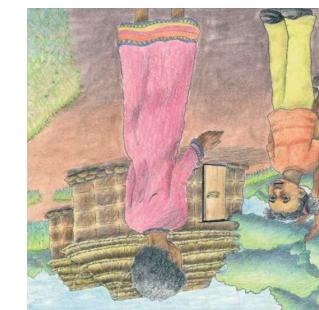
Sho ya li taya ende yu uka komulionga, Ntwala okwe ya hokoolele omahokoolio. "Tu hokoolela kefundja" osho ya pulu. "Tu hokoolela eholokoolio sho omukunda gwetu gwa li gwa kungululwa po yakaandje nondjima!"

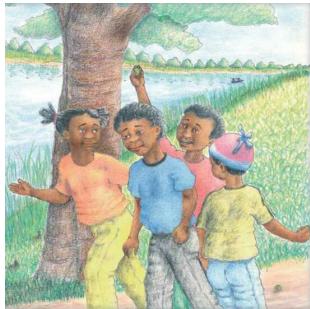


Maria told Chaze's mother, "I hit Chaze because she won the race. I'm sorry. Chaze is my friend, it was bad to hit her."

...

Maria okwa lombolele yina yachaze, "Onda dhenge Chaze, oshoka okwa thiigi ndje po mokuyoga. Ombili meme. Chaze okuume kandje, onda ningi nayi sho nde mu dhennga."

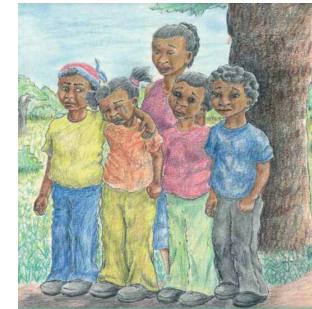




Ontega nomulonga opwa li pu na omugongo
omunenenene. Uukadhona owa kongele Ntwala
oongongo oonene.

...

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



"Onde ku dhimina po," Chaze osho a ti, ye te mu idhingile mothingo. "Tse naMaria otatu yi kegumbo nangoye," Ntwala osho a lombwele Chaze. "Maria oku na okugandja ombili kunyoko wo."

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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."

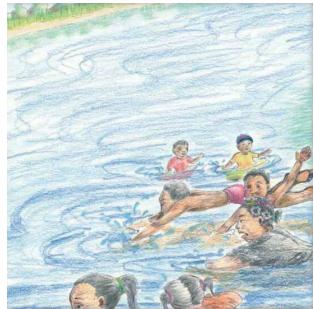
“Ngame ondi na ndjika onene,” osho joyi i igidha,
 ye ta ganjia ongonggo kumtwala.
 . . .
 “I’ve got the biggest,” shouted Joy. She gave her
 marula fruit to Ntwala.



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.

Ntwala okwa ti, “Maria ita ka yoga we
 mOsundaha tayi lundula.” Maria okwa lili
 nomahodhi ogal taga kunguluka. “O-O-Ombili
 Chaze, Ombili sho nde ku dhenge. Itandji ka
 dhenge we nando ogumwe,” osho a ganjia ombilli.
 . . .





"Indeni mu ka yoge," Ntwala osho a lombwele uukadhona. Ayehe oya tondokele momeya taya yayagana yo taya kwekwela sho ya gumu omeya omatalala gomulonga gwaZambezi.

...

"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, pa mukweni ombili," Namasiku osho a ti. "Chaze naye ne mu dhenge," Joyi osho a ti. "Aawe osha puka okukondja," Ntwala osho a ti.

...

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

Ntwala okwa thikama komunkulo, ta tala
oongandu. Ota tala aakadhona aanne ne nke ne taya
thigathana taya mbwindi. Ota tala uukadhona
ushona tawu dhenge ontente yo taya lingo
okuyoga.

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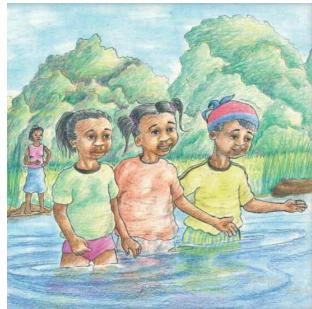
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Ntwala okwa lombole uukadhona auhé wú
kuutumbe mongongága. „Omukulintusíkola okwe
mu lombole shike?“ osho a pulá. „Oshiwína yi
okukondiá. Antu mbo ka ya kondjo oyé na
okugeelwa!“ Nakamwu osho a ti.

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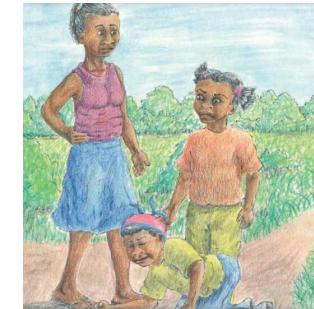
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"Ethimbo lyethigathano," osho i igidha Iwahugunina. "Thikameni momukweyo!" Okwa kutha ongongo onenenene, e te yi umbile momeya, kokule ngaashi ta vulu.

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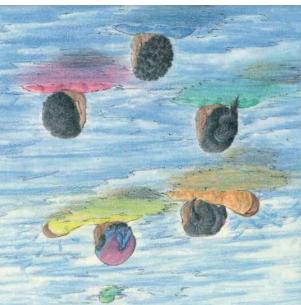
"Competition time," she shouted at last. "Stand in a line." She picked up the biggest marula fruit. She threw it as far as she could into the water.



"Maria, oshike wa dhengele Chaze?" Ntwala ta pula. "Okwa sindana mokuyoga. Kashi na uuyuki," Maria osho a ti.

...

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



“Yimwe, mballi, ndatu. Tamkeeni!” osho i igidha.
Uunoona auhe owa tondokelle momaya, wo tawu
yogo wu uka kongonogo. Ntwala ote wu talal.
“One, two, three. GO!” she called. The children ran
into the water and swam to the marula fruit.

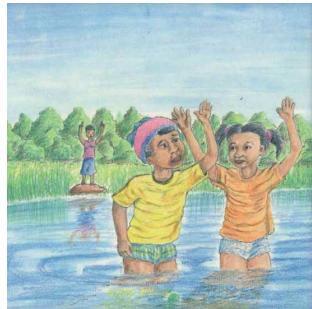
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Maria crept up behind Chaze and pushed her to
the ground. Chaze started to cry. “Chaze’s mother
will beat you,” said Joy to Maria.

...

Maria okwa nyongolele konima ya Chaze, e te mu
unduille pevi. Chaze okwa tamke okuilla. “Yina
yachaze ote ku dhenge,” Joyi ta lomwele Maria.

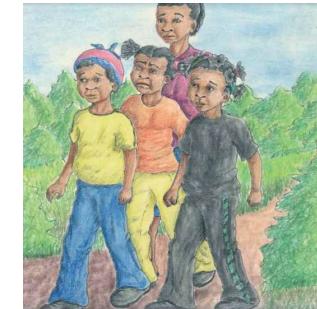




"Ongame gwotango!" Maria naChaze taya igidha oshita. "Ne amuhe omwe ya oshita," osho Ntwala a ti.

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"I'm first!" shouted Maria and Chaze at the same time. "You are both first," called Ntwala.

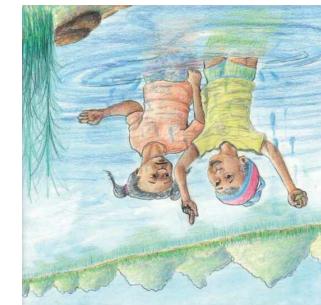


Aanona oya shuna kegumbo pamwe naNtwala. "Tu hokololela ehokololo Ntwala," oye mu pula. Oye hole okupulakena omahokololo ge.

...

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

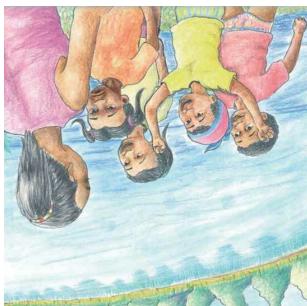
“Ongame gwatanggo!” Chaze osho i igidha. Maria
okwa kanakama okuyoga. “Chaze oyé omusindani,”
Ntuala osho a ti. “Owa nunga nawa, Chaze. Natu
yeni kegumbo nagašingeyi.”

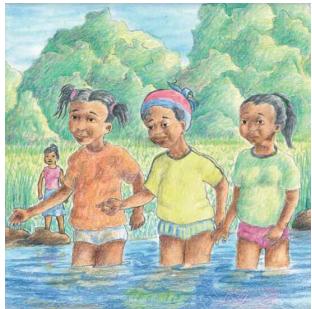


“I’m first!” shouted Chaze. Maria stopped
swimming. “Chaze is the winner,” said Ntuala.
“Well done, Chaze. Let’s go home now.”

...

“Onda hala methigathano ishewe,” osho Maria a ti.
“Eewai!” osho Chaze a ti. “Natu ye mo ishewe,
Ntuala?” uukadhoa uukwawo tau pula.
“I want to race again,” said Maria. “OK!” said Chaze.
“Can we, Ntuala?” asked the other girls.
...





"Thikameni momukweyo ishewe," Ntwala osho e ya lombwele. Okwa kutha ongongo nokwe yi umbile kokule ngaashi ta vulu.

...

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



"Yimwe, mbali, ndatu. Tamekeni!" osho i igidha. Aanona oya tondokele momeya e taya yogo ya uka kongongo. Ntwala okwe ya tonatele.

...

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