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Umwana w'Indogobe / Donkey

Child

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Ikiyarwanda / English





Ni umwana muto w'umukobwa waboneye kure ishusho itazwi.

...

It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.

Uko ishusho yagenda ga yegera, yabonye ko yari umugore utwite ukuriwe. ... As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.



Umwana w'indogobe na nyina we barakuranye hamwe bana bono uburyo bwo kubana uruhande k'urundi. Buhoro, iruhande rwabo, indi miryango yatangiye kuhatura. ... The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.





Umunyamasoni ariko utinyutse, umukobwa yagiye hafi y'umugore. "Tugomba kumugubimisha natwe," abantu bumukobwa myto baravuga. "Turamugubisha amahoro we n'umwana we."

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



Indogobe yabonye nyina, wenyine anarizwa n'ukubura umwana we. Bararebanye mu amaso igihe kirekire. Nyuma bahoberana bikomeye cyane.

...

Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning her lost child. They stared at each other for a long time. And then hugged each other very hard.

Byihuse umwina yarari kuvuka. "Sunika!" "Zana
ibirangiti!" "Suuuunniikaaa!!!"
...
The child was soon on its way. "Push!" "Bring
blankets!" "Water!" "Puuuussssshhh!!!"



Indogobe nyuma yari izi icyo gukora.
...
Donkey finally knew what to do.





Ariko ubwo babonaga umwana, buri umwe yasimbukiye atangaye. "Indogobe?!"

...

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"



...Ibihu byari byagiye hamwe n'inshuti ye, wamugabo ukuze.

...

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.



Buri umwe yatangiyе kuvuga. "Twavuze ko turibugumishе umubye yi n'umwana amahoro, kandi ni ibyo turi bukoze," bamwe baravuze. "Ariko bazatuzanira imigisha mibi!" abandi baravuga.

...

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!" said others.



Mu ubushorishori mubihu barasinziye. Indogobe yarose nyina yarwaye anamuhamagara. Kandi ubwo yabyutse...

...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...



Nuko umugore yisanga wenyine nanone. Yibajije icyo akora n'umwana udasazwe. Yibajije icyo guko kuri we.

...

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.



Igitondo kimwe, wamugabo ukuze yabajije Indogobe kumwikorera ku agasongero ku umusozi.

...

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to the top of a mountain.

Ariko nyuma yaje kwemera ko ari uwe name
 akaba ari nyina we.
 ...
 But finally she had to accept that he was her
 child and she was his mother.



Indogobe yagiyе kugumana nawamugabo
 ukuze, wamwigishije umuryo bwinshi byo
 kubaho. Indogobe yarunvishе iramenya,
 n'umugabo yarabirkoze. Barafashanyije,
 baranasekana hamwe.
 ...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who
 taught him many different ways to survive.
 Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old
 man. They helped each other, and they laughed
 together.





Ubu, imo umwana aba yaragumye uko yari, uruti ruto, buri kimwe gishobora kuba gitandukanye. Ariko umwana w'indogobe yakuze arakura kugeza atagikwirwa mu umugongo wa nyina. Kandi numb yagerageza gute, ntiyashoboraga kwitwara nk'ikiremwa muntu. Nyina we yabaga akenshi ananiwe anahangayitse. Rimwe na rimwe yamukoreshaga imirimo igenewe inyamaswa.

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do



Indogobe yarabyutse isanga umugabo itazi ayihagaze hejuru ayireba. Yarebye mu amaso ye itandira kunva amashashari y'amizero.

...

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.



Ighe yahagarikaga kwiruka, byari ninjoro kandi
yatakaye (itazi aho iri), "Hee haw?"
Nyiramubande iravuga. Yari wenyine.
Irihina mo akazeru, irasinziramo cyane
byakabaro.

...

By the time he stopped running, it was night,
and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered
to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He
was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he
fell into a deep and troubled sleep.



Impagarara n'uburakare bwakuriye mu indogobe. Ntiyashoboraga gukora bimwe na bimwe. Nyiyashoboraga kuba iki cyangwa kiriya. Yararagaye, umunsi umwe, yakubise nyina hasi.

...

Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.



indogoba yuzuye ikimwaro. Yatangiye kwiruka kure kandi yihuta bishoboka.

...

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.