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uNozibele kanye nezinwele

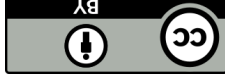
ezintathu / Nozibele and the

three hairs

Tessa Welch

Wiehan de Jager

Zimbili! Dlamini, Phumy Zikode (zu)

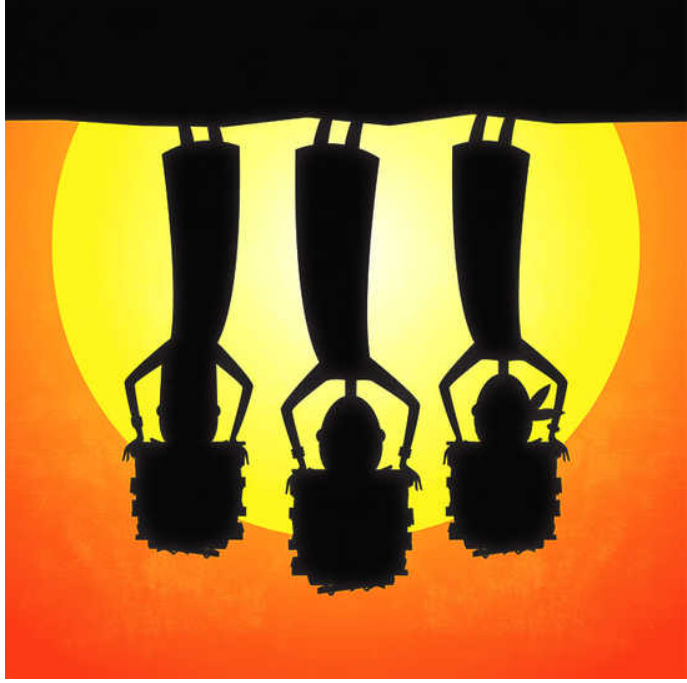


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uNozibele kanye nezinwele **ezintathu** **Nozibele and the three hairs**



Tessa Welch

Wiehan de Jager

Zimbili! Dlamini, Phumy Zikode

3

isiZulu / English



Emandulo amantombazane amathathu ahamba
ayothenza.

...

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



Ilanga lalishisa kakhulu base behlela emfueni!
 ukuyobhukuda. Badlala, bethelana ngamanzi
 ngesikhathi bebhukuda.

...

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



Inja yavele yabona nje ukuthi uNozibele
 wayeyicuphile. Inja yagijima imfuna. Kodwa
 abafowabo kaNozibele babeyilinde nezinkulu
 izinduku. Inja yabaleka yaphindela emuva,
 ayiphindanga yabonakala kusukela ngalelo
 langa.

...

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.



Kusenjalo babona ukuthi isikhathi sase
sihambile. Baphuthuma bephindela emakhaya.

...

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



Yathiinja ibuya, yafuna uNozibele. “Nozibele,
ukuphi?” imemeza. “Ngilapha ngaphansi
kombhede,” kusho unwele lokuqala. “Ngilapha,
emva kwesivalo,” kusho unwele lwesibili.
“Ngilapha, esibayeni,” kusho unwele
lwesithathu.

...

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.



Bathi sebesondele emakhaya, uNozibele wazithinta emqaleni wathola ukuthi umgexo wakhe wawungekho. Wayewukhohliwe! "Ngicela ningiphelzele bandla!" ebancongca. Kodwa abangane bakhe bathi sekuhliwe.

...

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.



Isikhashana njeinja isihambile, uNozibele wathatha izinwele ezintathu ekhanda lakhe. Wabeka uninwele oludwa ngaphansi kombhede, wabeka olunye uninwele emva kwesivalo, wabeka olunye esibayeni. Wase wabalaka waya ekhaya ngokushesha.

...

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.



UNozibele waphindela yedwa emfuleni. Wawuthola umgexo wakhe waphuthuma ephindela ekhaya. Kodwa endleleni waduka ebumnyameni.

...

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



Zonke izinsuku wayepheka, ashanele, futhi ayiwasheleinja. Ngelinye ilangainja yathi, "Nozibele, namhlanje ngizovakashela abangane bami. Shanela la endlini, upheke bese uwashe izingubo zami ngaphambi kokuba ngibuye."

...

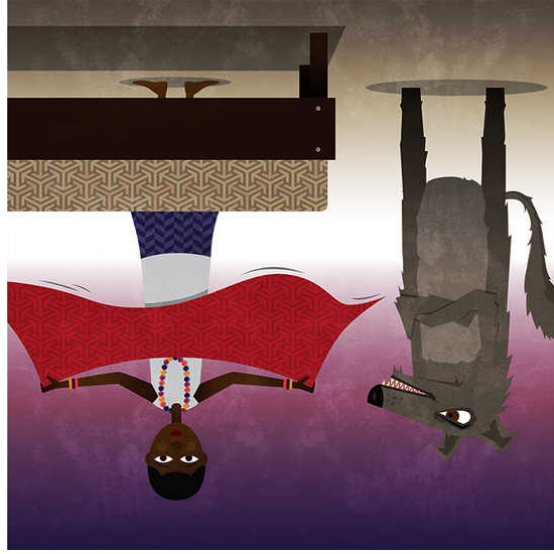
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



Bugamama wabona ukukhanya
okwakuphambuka endlini. Washesha wayakhona,
wafika wangqongqoza emnyango.

...

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



Inja yathi, "Ngindlalele umbhede!" Nozibele
wathi, "Angikaze ngendlalele inja." "Ndiala ngale
kwaloko ngizokuluma!", kusho inja. UNozibele
wawendlala umbhede.

...

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.



Wamangala kakhulu ukuthi kwavula inja, yathi “Ufunani la?” “Ngidukile ngicela indawo yokulala,” kusho uNozibele. “Ngena ngaphakathi, ngale kwalokho ngizokuluma!”, kusho inja. UNozibele wangena ngaphakathi.

...

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.



Inja yathi, “Ngiphekele!” “Kodwa angikaze ngiyiphekele inja,” kuphendula uNozibele. “Phela ngale kwaloko ngizokuluma!” kusho inja. UNozibele wayiphekela inja.

...

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.