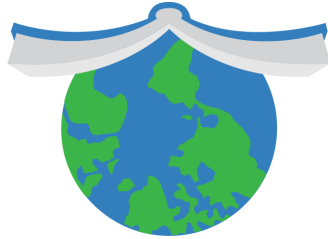


Umntwana ongajwayelekile

Donkey Child



Lindiwe Matshikiza
Meghan Judge
Zimbilli Dlamini
3
!sizulu / English



Global Storybooks

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Ngibonani ngamehlo ami.

...

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

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.

...

Owesifazane okhulélwe ebambelele





Umphakathi wamamukela ukuthi

...

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."



Wamthola umama wakhe, bahlala kahle ndawonye. Lapho umama wayegibela kumntwana wakhe bazulazule endaweni yangakubo.

...

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.



Wabeletha umntwana oyimbongolo.

...

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



Umbongolo wayekhathazekile. Waphindela

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



Umbugolo waphaphama

...

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



Sizokwenzelanjani? Abantu besho bemangala.

...

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.



Babaleka bonke abantu. “Ngizokwenzenjani ngalomntwana oyimbongolo?” Kucabanga lo wesifazane.

...

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



Ngolunye usuku banyukela

...

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

But finally she had to accept that he was her child and she was his mother.

...

Ekugcineni wazibophezela ukumthanda



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

...

Esekhulile umbongolo, indoda





Umntwana oyimbongolo wakhula

...

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 work meant for animals.



Indoda yamthatha umbongolo

...

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.

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.

...

Waphaphama sekumi indoda



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.

...

Umama wakhe waphatheka





Umntwana umbongolo wabaleka

...

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



Umbongolo wazizwa enomzwangedwa, elambile futhi ekhathele. Wagcina ezumekile.

...

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.