

Waxa ay Vusi walaashiis tiri

What Vusi's sister said

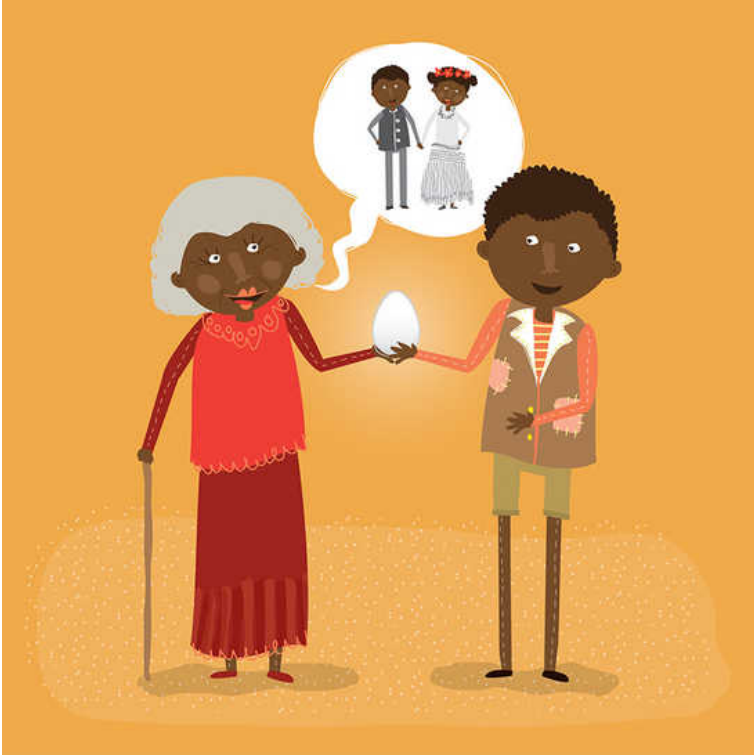
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📊 4

🗨️ Soomaali [so](#) / English [en](#)



Subax amin aroortii hore ah, ayaa Vusi ayaydiis u yeedhay, “Vusi, fadlan u qaad ukuntan waalidkaada, waxay doonayaan inay u sameeyaan keeg weyn arooska walaashaa”.

...

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.”



Jidka marku waalidkiis u sii socday, Vusi wuxuu la kulmay laba wiil oo midho guranaayo. Mid ka mid ah ayaa ukun ka dafay Vusi wuxuuna ku toogtay geed. Ukunti ayaa jabtay.

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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.



“Maxaad samaysay?” Vusi ayaa ku ooyay. “Taas waxay ahayd ukuntii keegga, Keeggii walaashay arooskeda. Maxaay walaashey dhihi doontaa haddii arooskeda uu san keeg jirin?”

...

“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?”



Wiilashii way ka xumaadeen inay ku ciyaareen Vusi. “Kama caawin karno keegga, laakiin halkan waa usha socodka ee walaashaa,” ayuu yiri mid. Vusi wuxuu sii watay socodkiisi.

...

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.



Jidka dhexdiisa wuxuu la kulmay laba nin oo dhisahayo guri. “Ma isticmaali karnaa ushaas xooggan?” waxaa weyddiyay mid. Laakin usha ma ahan mid xoogan oo wax lagu dhisi karo, waana jabantahay.

...

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.



“Maxaad samaysay?” Vusi ayaa ku qayliyay. “Ushaas waxay hadiyad u a ahayd walaashay. Kuwii midhaha guran hayay ba isiiyay sababtoo ah waxay jabiyeen ukuntii keegga. Keeggii walaashay arooskeda. Hadda ukun maleh, keeg maleh, hadiyadne majirto. Maxaan walaashey ku dhihi? ”

...

“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?”



Guryo dhisa yaashii way ka xumaadeen inay jebiyeen usha. “Kaama caawin karno keegga, laakiin halkan waa xooga xidhmo ah,” ayuu yiri mid. Sidaas daraaddeed Vusi sii watay socodkiisii.

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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.



Jidka dhexdiisa, Vusi wuxuu la kulmay beeraley iyo sac. “Maxay tahay xidhmo macaan, maqaniini karaa?” sicii ayaa waydiiyay. Lakiin xidhmadu way macaaneed marka sicii wuu cunay dhamaan!

...

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!



“Maxaad samaysay?” Vusi ayaa ku qayliyay. “Taas waxay hadiyad u ahayd walaashay. Waxaa iigu soo dhiibay guryo dhisayaashii sababtoo ah waxay jabiyeen ushii midho guratada. Midho guratada aya isiiyay sababtoo ah waxay jabiyeen ukuntii keegga. Keegga waxaa loo samayn rabay arooska walaashay. Hada ukun maleh, keeg maleh, hadiyadne maleh. Maxaan kudhihi walaashay?”

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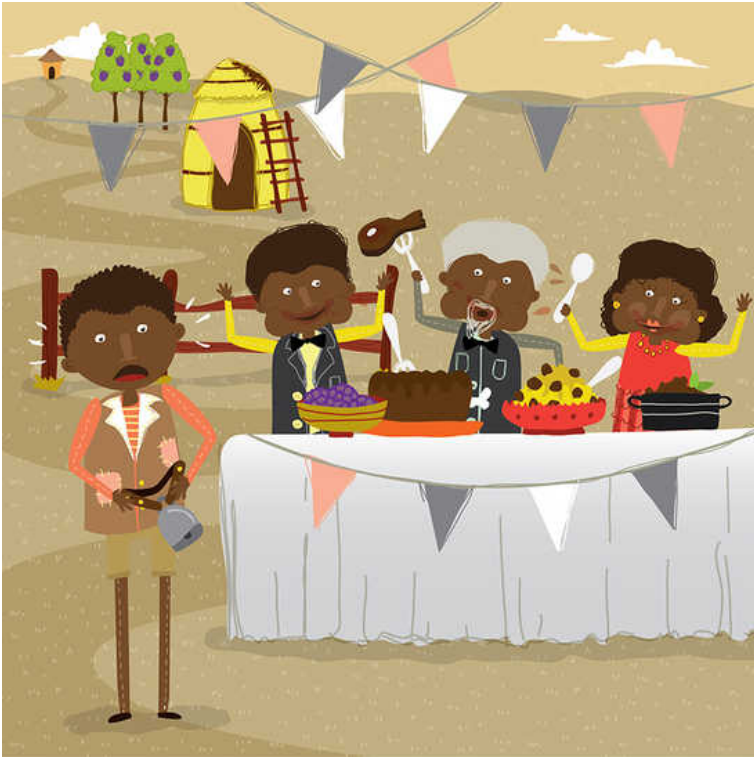
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg,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



Sicii wuu ka xumaaday iney noqotay mid hunguri wayn. Beeraalihii wuxuu ku raacay in uu Vusi saca hadiyad uqaato. Sidaa daraaddeed Vusi wuuqaatay.

...

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.



Laakiin sicii wuxuu dib ugu cararay ninkii beeralayda ahaa. Vusi ne wuu lumay. Wuxuu imaaday xili danbe arooski walashiis. Martida ayaa cuntada cunaysay.

...

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.



“Maxaan sameeyaa?” Vusi ayaa ku qaylinayay. “Saca dib u cararay wuxuu aha hadiyadii badalkii xidhmadii fuundayasha isiiyeen. Fuundayaasha aya isiiyay xidhmada sababtoo ah waxay jabiyeen ushii ay midho guratada isiiyeen. Midho guratada ayaa isiiyay usha sababtoo ah waxay jabiyeen ukuntii keegga. Keegga wuxuu ahaa midkii arooska walaashay. Hada ukun maleh, Keeg maleh, hadiyad maleh.”

...

“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.”



Vusi walaashiis way fikirtay in muddo ah, ka dibna waxay tiri, “Walaalkay Vusi, runtii ma daneeyo hadiyado, xitaa dan kamalihi keegga! waan wada joognaa halkan dhamanteen, waan faraxsanahay. Hada dhar quruxsan xidho oo aan u dabaaldegnu maalintan!” Taasine waa sida uu Vusi sameeyey.

...

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.






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