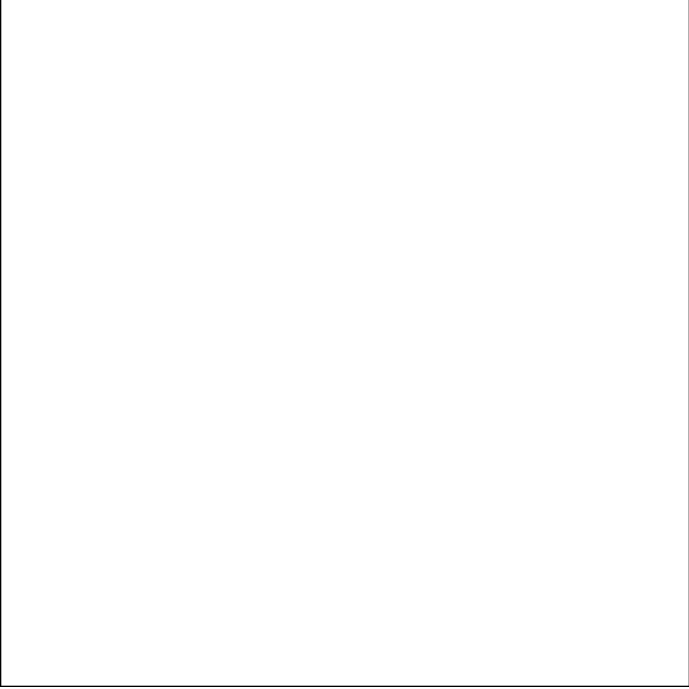


Nankoko na Pungwa
Hen and Eagle



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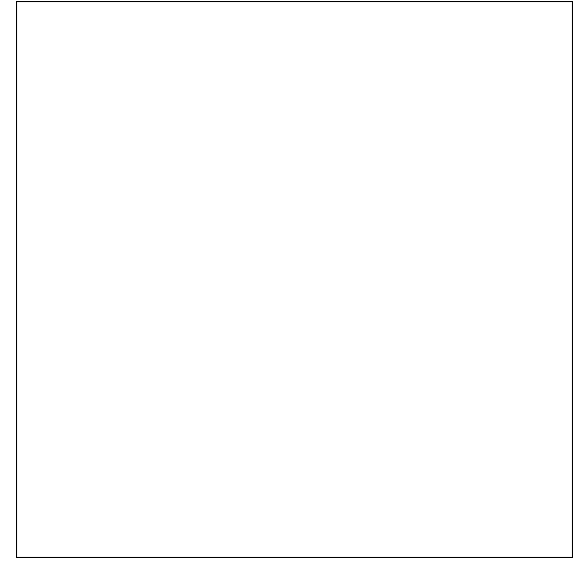




Patile akantu, kaikete ngefi, nankoko na pungwa bali fibusa. Baleikala mumutende nefyuni fimbi. Tapali nefyalepupuka.

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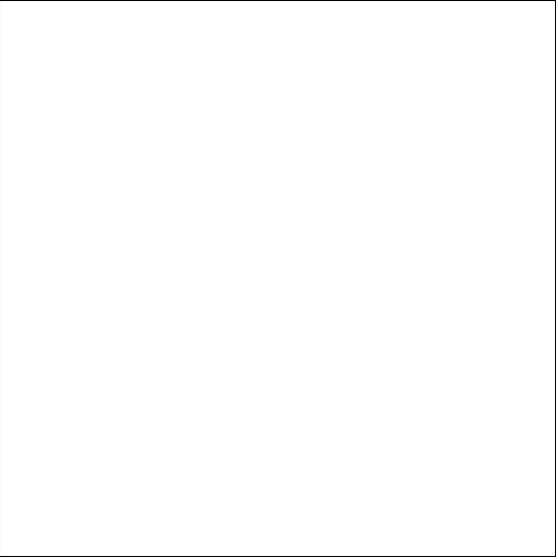
Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly.



Ngakwaisa icinshigwa cakwa pungwa, nankoko alacenjasha abana bakwe. "Fumeni palwalala". Elyo tumwasuka ati, "tatuli fipuba, tulebutuka".

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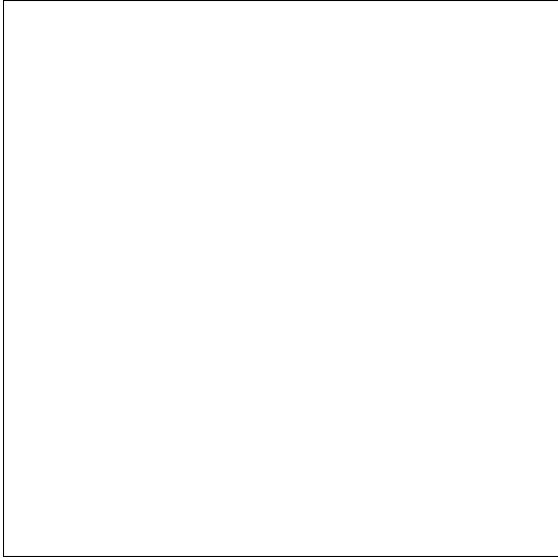
As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."



Bushiku bumu, kwaliipone insala. Pungwa aile
alefwaya ifyakulya ukutali sana. Abweleko
ninsi nanaka sana. "kufwile kwaba inshila
yakwendelamo ukwabuka ukucula!"

...

One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle
had to walk very far to find food. She came back
very tired. "There must be an easier way to
travel!" said Eagle.



Ubushiku bwakonkelepo, elyo pungwa aishile,
asangile nanako alefwaya akela mumuchanga.
Pungwa epakupnpuka bwangu panshi!
nukwikatapo akameana kanako. Nokuka
senda. Ukufuma apopene lyonse pungwa naisa
asanga nanako alefwaya akela mumuchanga.

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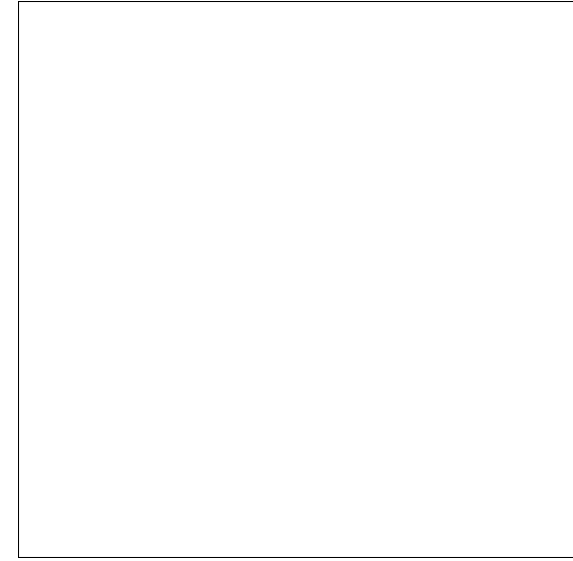
When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen
scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle
flew down very fast and caught one of the
chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that,
whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen
scratching in the sand for the needle.



Panuma yakubuka ulucelo, Nankoko epakusanga inshilaimo iisuma. Efyo ayambile uku longanya amasako yaponene kufyuni fimbi. Tiyeni tubililile pamo aya amasako pamulu waaya twakwata. Limbi kuti catwangukilako mummyendele”.

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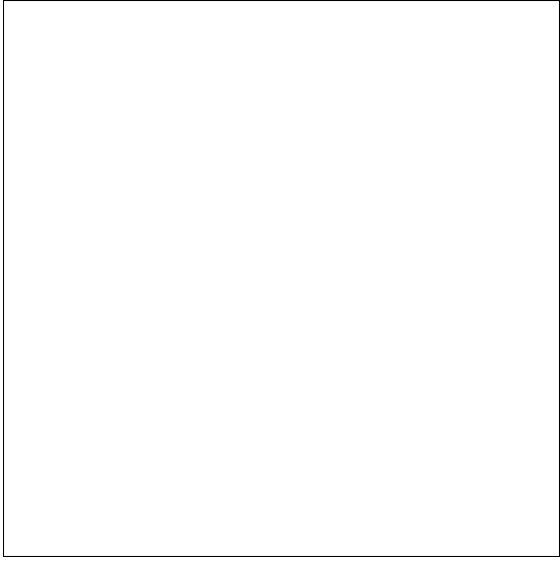
After a good night’s sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. “Let’s sew them together on top of our own feathers,” she said. “Perhaps that will make it easier to travel.”



” Mpelakofye ubushiku bumo,” Nankoko apapata. “kuti wiasa bikako amasako kumapindo yobe nokupupuka ukuya mukufwaya ifyakulya nakabili”. Pungwa epakuti “nakupelafye ubushiku bumo, ngatawasange akela, ukampeka ukampela umwana obe umo ngamalipilo”.

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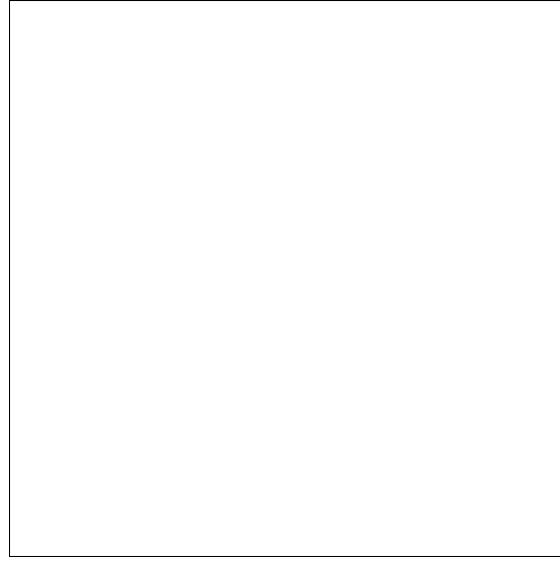
“Just give me a day,” Hen begged Eagle. “Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again.” “Just one more day,” said Eagle. “If you can’t find the needle, you’ll have to give me one of your chicks as payment.”



Pungwa ewallfye nakela mumushi, ewabalilapo nokubila. Aipangila amapindo ayasuma sana nokupupukila mumulu umutali. Inkoko epakwashima akela, nomba yaliffiwa ukubila kumliandu wakunaka. Epakusha akela pa kabati, nokuya mukuphekanya ifyakulya fyabana.

...

Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.



Mukasuba, pungwa eflyo abwelele. Epakwipusha pakela pakuti alundeko amasako nayambi nokubililla ayanenwike elyo aile pabulendo bwakwe. Nankoko epakwamba ukufwaya. Afwaya mu cikini. Afwaya mulubansa, aleka tekakumoneka.

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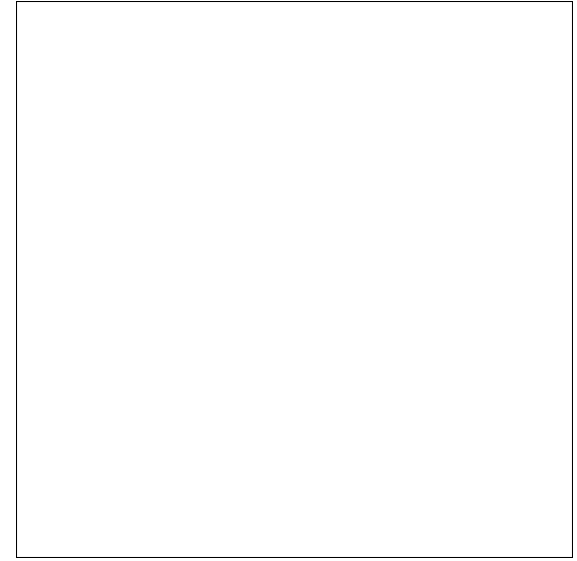
Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.



Nomba ifyuni fimbi fyalimwene uko pungwa apupwike. Epakulomba nankoko ukubashimako akele pakuti nabo babilileko amasako. Mukashitafye akanono, ifyuni ifing fyayamba ukulapupuka mumulu.

...

But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Elyo icuni cakulekelesha caishile mukulomba akela, nankoko talipo. Efyo abana bakwe basendele akela nokwamba ukwangasha. Elyo banakile ukwangala, basile akela mumuchanga.

...

When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.