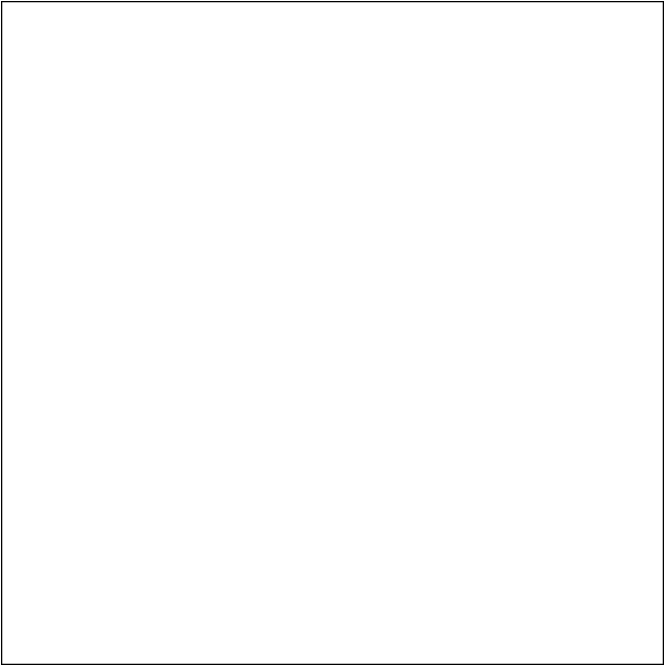


# Djxa Zambezi n'ang Swimming in the Zambezi



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✎ Kleopas Jambeinge  
📄 Sylvia Fernando  
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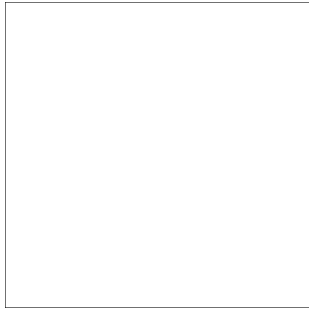
### Djxa Zambezi n'ang / Swimming in the Zambezi

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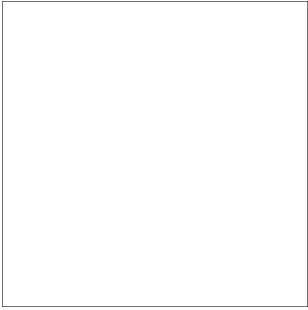
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Ka koh o Sondah g!oa. Te ||'ohm sa o |usese koh  
||xae||xaea Musikili !ahina din ko Kaprivi.

. . .

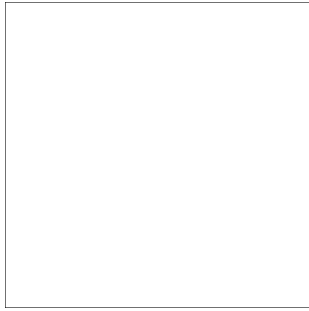
It was a bright sunny Sunday afternoon. The  
young girls in Lusese were gathering under the  
branches of the biggest Musikili tree in Caprivi.



Zoqin dohma sa o si gasi koh tsa'ka l'ae ko tju|ho  
n'ang waqnsi. Si koh i'au si f'aras. "Nakamwu, mi  
i'hai a." "Ko coa, Chaze." "Silumei Wei"

...

The excited buzz of their voices was heard all over  
the village. They called their friends. "Nakamwu,  
I'm waiting for you." "Hurry up, Chaze." "Silumei  
Come on!"



Maria koh kxoa n||o Ntwala. Ntwala nḑai djxa si!a ko Sondah n|ui waqne. "Ntwala! Ntwalee! Ntwalaa! Ntwaloo!" ha koe !'au.

...

Maria looked around for Ntwala. Ntwala took them swimming every Sunday. "Ntwala! Ntwalee! Ntwalaaa! Ntwaloo!" she called.

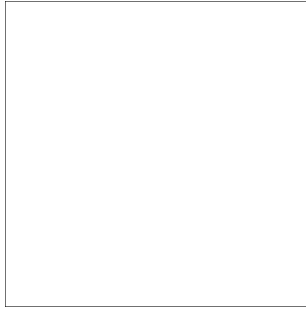


"Aia," Chaze zoma. "Mi |oa kare ka Maria sin gea tju|ho ko Sondah ka tsi g|ae. Mi kare ka etsa g|ae gua khoe ko bekea tsi g|ae cete!"

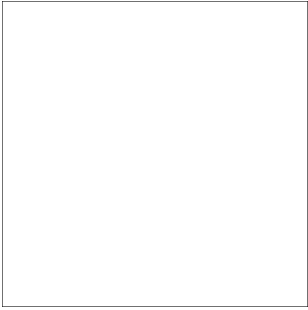
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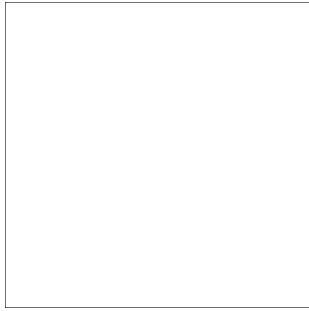
"But Mum," Chaze smiled, "I don't want Maria to stay at home next Sunday. I want to race her at the swimming next week too!"

Sibungo di nia'an kokxui |xoa da'abi waqnsi.  
 "Ntwala koh f'ang |'an ||xara ja ko Maria. Ha n'f'am  
 Chaze khama ha |oa tahn gi'u d'xa. ||'Aike ha |oa  
 xoana d'xa."  
 . . .  
 Mrs. Sibungo spoke to all the children. "Ntwala  
 thought of a good punishment for Maria. She hit  
 Chaze because she lost the swimming race. Now  
 she will not be able to race."



Ntwala i'au ||ama tju|ho |an n|ui te ko, "Mim hei Te  
 i'hai a." ||'Hom waqn he |aah kxoa ha.  
 . . .  
 Ntwala shouted from the other side of the village,  
 "I'm here! I'm waiting for you." All the girls ran to  
 find her.

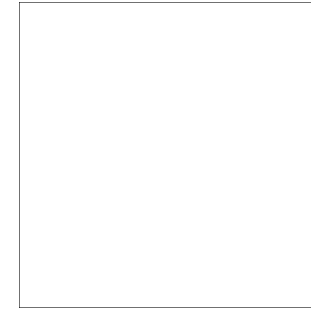




“I re toto !’an i!a !’aes! ko d!xa ko !ama he wa?”  
Ntwala tsitsa’a si!a. “Ehee.” Si!a !au !xoa !ka n!ang  
te ku khu taqm ka zoqin.

...

“Are you ready to go swimming today?” Ntwala  
asked them. “Yes,” they shouted happily as they  
hopped and jumped with excitement.



Sibungo di n!a’an ǂaeǂae Maria. “Ka koh !oa jan  
Maria, ka !oa jan ko ju nǂam. Mi hui a ko ka ke a tsi  
gǂara mi ko !!ae !’an. Mi !!ae !’an a.” Mrs Sibungo di  
n!a’an !oa Ntwala te ko, “A o !!aiha jan.”

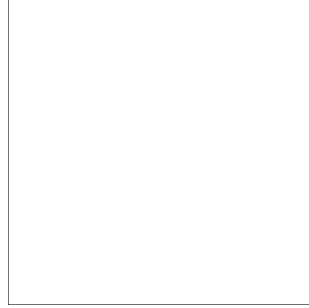
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Mrs. Sibungo listened to Maria. “That was wrong  
Maria, it is bad to hit people. Thank you for  
apologising to me. I forgive you.” Mrs. Sibungo  
told Ntwala, “You are a good leader.”

Maria ioa Chaze ll'a ha tage, "mi n'am Chaze khama ha tahn d'xa. ll'Ae na. Chaze o mi fara, ka koh loa jan ko ha n'am:"

...

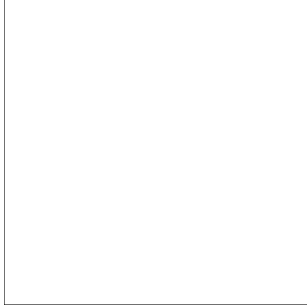
Maria told Chaze's mother, "I hit Chaze because she won the race. I'm sorry. Chaze is my friend, it was bad to hit her."

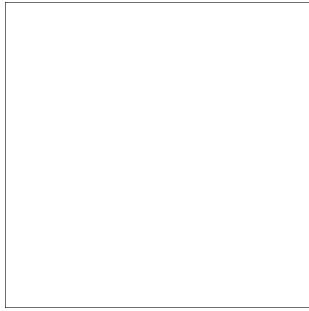


Ka si cu he ku n'ao'h g'ae'h a i'xom Ntwala tsin te ku n'ao'h n'ao'hnsi. "N'ao'h eia ko ll'aea nere gi'u n'ia'n-n'ia'n koh gi'ama tju'ho n'iang," Si'a koe nllae. "N'ao'h eia ko |Ari kota g|oahra tci ooa."

...

As they walked to the river Ntwala told them stories. "Tell us about when our village was flooded," they called. "Tell us about the Jackal and the Baboon."





!Xom !xa'ama kaqe !ahina n!a'an koh n|anga. Te  
||'hom koh kxoa |'an Ntwala ko kaqe n|ai n!a'an.

...

Beside the river there was an enormous Marula  
tree. The girls looked for the biggest marula fruit  
for Ntwala.



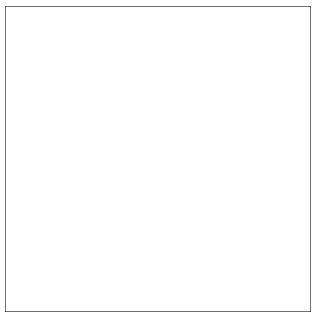
"Mi ||ae |'an a," Chaze koe n||ae te n!ama Maria.  
"Etsa Maria ku g!a |xoa a ko tju|ho," Ntwala koe !oa  
Chaze. "Maria ceka g!a g!ara a taqe ko ||ae |'an."

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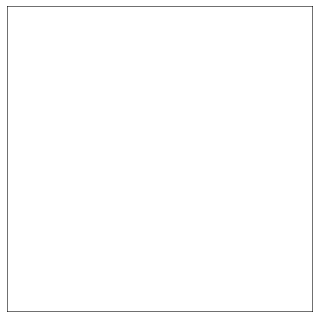
"I forgive you," said Chaze and put her arm around  
Maria. "Maria and I will come home with you," said  
Ntwala to Chaze. "Maria will apologise to your  
mother too."

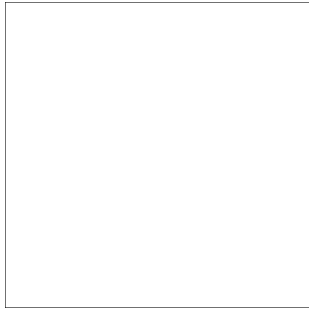


Ntwala ko "mi f'ang te ko Maria te loa d'jxa |xoa  
 mia ko Sondah ku tsi." Maria tjin tcaq ha gla'a |usi.  
 "Mi... mi... |lae na Chaze. |Ae na ka ke mi n'f'am a.  
 Mi |oa ceka n'f'am ju n|ui," ha koe g'fara kxui.  
 . . .  
 Ntwala said, "I think Maria should miss swimming  
 next Sunday." Maria cried a flood of tears. "I... I...  
 I'm sorry Chaze. I'm sorry I hit you. I'll never hit  
 anyone again," she apologised.



"Mi ho ka n'ia'an-n'ia'an," Joy koe n|lae. Te |'an ka ko  
 Ntwala.  
 . . .  
 "I've got the biggest," shouted Joy. She gave her  
 marula fruit to Ntwala.





"!a ka glae djxa," Ntwala koe !oa ||'hom. Si!a wagnsi !aah g!a'ama g!u !ka, si!a !au ka ||'aqi||'aqin tshi ka si!a tsa'a Zambezi !xom g!ua ꞑ'aua ta'msi.

...

"Off you go and swim," said Ntwala to the girls. They all ran into the water, shrieking and giggling as they felt the cold water of the Zambezi River.

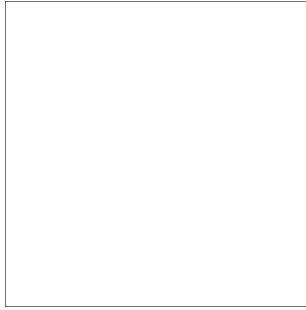


"Maria ꞑ'aun gꞑara ||ae |'an," Namasiku koe n||a. "Chaze ꞑaun ꞑam ce ha," Joy koe n||ae. "A-an, ka, ka |oa jan ke ꞑama khoe," Ntwala koe n||ae.

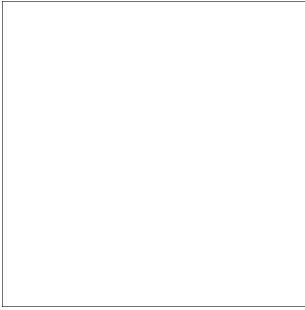
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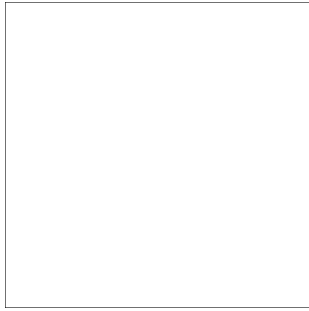
"Maria must say sorry," said Namasiku. "Chaze must hit her back," said Joy. "No, it is wrong to hit each other," said Ntwala.

Ntwala gɛara ||'hom waqnsi n|ang si|a gi|ooa n||ari  
 niang. "Skore ||'aiha re |oa mia ko hatce?" Ha  
 tsitsa'a. "Ka |oa jan ko ni|aih ||'aa. Jusa ||'aa ni|aih  
 ɛaun ||xara hi |'aesi," Nakamwa koe n||ae.  
 . . .  
 Ntwala asked all the girls to sit in a circle. "What  
 did the principal tell us?" she asked. "It's bad to  
 fight. People who fight must be punished," said  
 Nakamwu.



Ntwala koh ni|uan ian. Ha koh se ɛoqni|sih. Ha se  
 tca ||'hom iae iae oo nɛui|anakhoe. Ha se tca  
 ||'hommh o kuia giu kota ni|aroh d|xa.  
 . . .  
 Ntwala stood on the bank. She watched for  
 crocodiles. She watched the older girls racing and  
 diving. She watched the younger girls splashing  
 and learning to swim.





“Guua khoe ||’aea” ha koh koe !au !oa si!a. “G||a n|ae.” Ha koh ||’hai tsau kaqe n|ai n!a’an-n!a’an. Ha koh n!oa |’u ɤxan ka ko g!u !ka.

...

“Competition time,” she shouted at last. “Stand in a line.” She picked up the biggest marula fruit. She threw it as far as she could into the water.



“Maria! Hatce khoea re a nɤam Chaze?” Ntwala tsitsa’a. “Ha tahn djxa. Ka koh |oa to,” Maria koe n||ae.

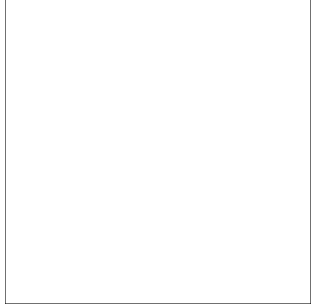
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“Maria! Why did you hit Chaze?” asked Ntwala. “She won at swimming. It’s not fair,” Maria said.

Maria ||ama 'i-o-niang te ||ahm iao Chaze. Te Chaze  
koh coa te tjin. "Chaze ||'a taqe ku nɬam a," Joy koe  
ioa Maria.

...

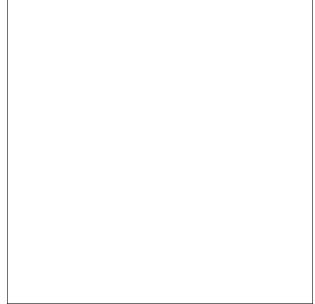
Maria crept up behind Chaze and pushed her to  
the ground. Chaze started to cry. "Chaze's mother  
will beat you," said Joy to Maria.

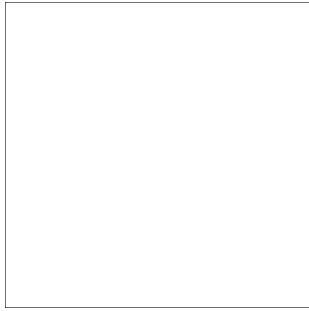


"N|e, tsan, n|ani to'a!" ha koe n||ae. Da'abi iaah  
gi'a'ma gi'u ika te ku dixa ua kage n|ai. Ntwala koh  
se si'a.

...

"One, two, three. GO!" she called. The children ran  
into the water and swam to the marula fruit.  
Ntwala watched them.

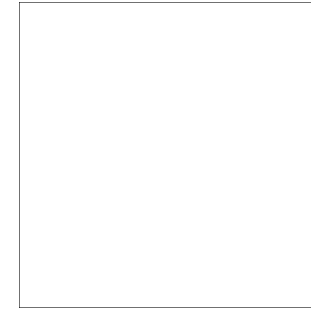




“Mi ꞑ’an!” Maria sa Chaze koh !’au ||xae. “Itsa waqnsi ꞑ’an,” Ntwala koe n||ae.

...

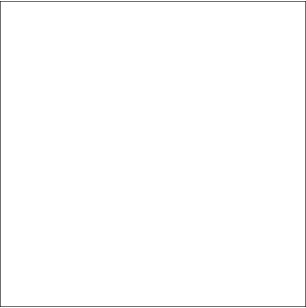
“I’m first!” shouted Maria and Chaze at the same time. “You are both first,” called Ntwala.



Da’abi nꞑaoh g!a |xoa Ntwala ko tju|ho. “Nꞑoahn e!a ko nꞑoahnsi, Ntwala” si!a gꞑara. S!a koh are ku ꞑaeꞑae ha nꞑoahnsi.

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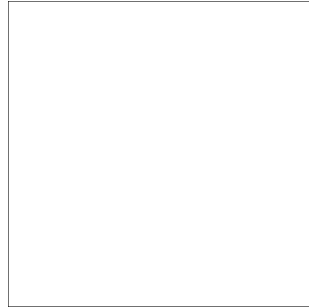
The children walked home with Ntwala. “Tell us a story, Ntwala,” they asked. They loved to listen to her stories.



"Mi kare gua khoe," Maria koe nllae. "Kaja'an!  
Chaze koe nllae. "Mia xoana, ntswala?" Tsitsa'a  
dshauunmhi gesin.

...

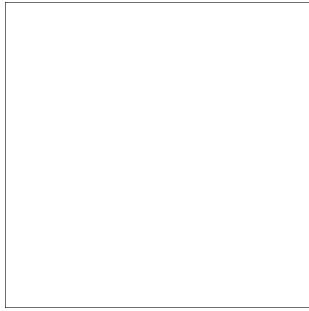
"I want to race again," said Maria. "OK!" said Chaze.  
"Can we, Ntwala?" asked the other girls.



"Mi f'ani" Chaze koh iau. Maria f'ani djxa. "Chaze o  
tahn kxao," Ntwala koe nllae. "Au du, Chaze. Mia  
ka gia tju|ho."

...

"I'm first!" shouted Chaze. Maria stopped  
swimming. "Chaze is the winner," said Ntwala.  
"Well done, Chaze. Let's go home now."



“Ce n|ang g||a n|ae” Ntwala !oa si!a. Ha gu tsau  
kaqe n|ai n!a’an-n!a’an te n!oan ꞑxan ka.

...

“Stand in line again,” Ntwala told them. She picked  
up a marula fruit and threw it as far as she could.



“N|e’e, tsan, n!ani to’a!” ha koe n||ae. Da’abi !aah  
g!a’ama g!u !ka te ku djxa ua kaqe n|ai. Ntwala koh  
se si!a.

...

“One, two, three. GO!” she called. The children ran  
into the water and swam to the marula fruit.  
Ntwala watched them.