



Global Storybooks

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iHoan o nɛamma / The whistling

man

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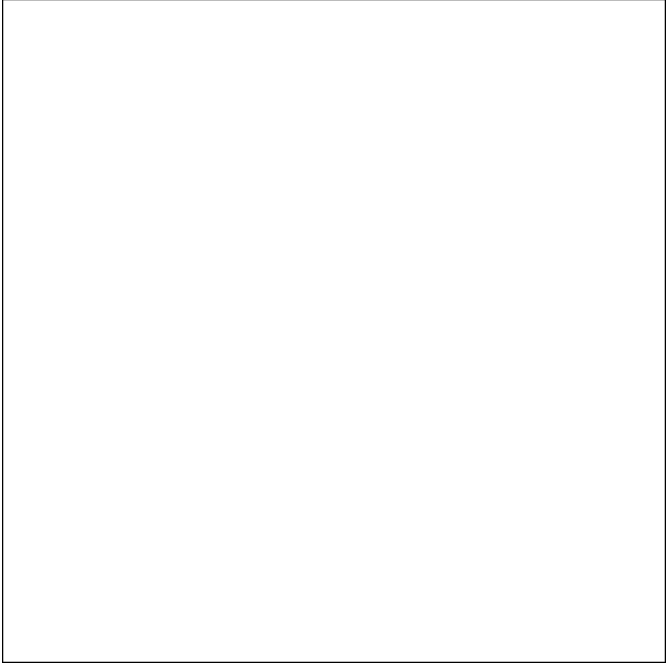


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iHoan o nɛamma

The whistling man



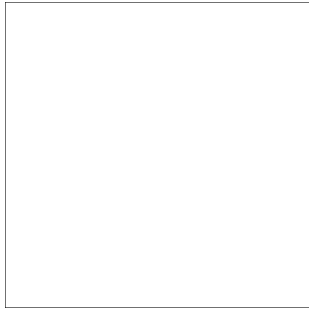
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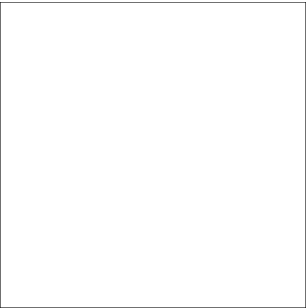
😊 Ju!hoansi! [ktz](#) / [English](#) [en](#)



Ka o Saterda te Rico u |xoa ha taqe ko dorpa. Ha
are g!a'ama dorpa. Dorpa kaice n|ang te kxae tcia
o ka !aoh!aoh sih sa ju ku g!u'un.

. . .

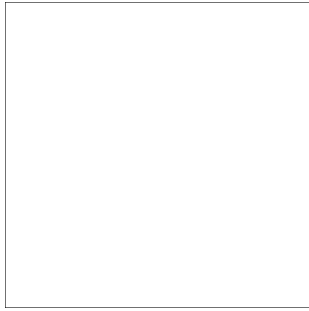
It's Saturday and Rico is going to town with his
mother. He likes going to town. Town is exciting!
There are lots of things to see.



Rico llae ika'u ha tae g'ia'u. Ju ku hana khoe.

...

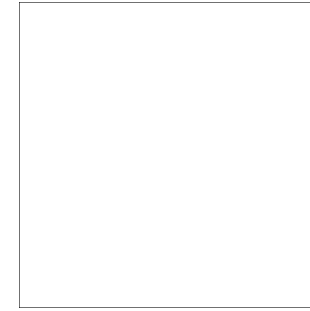
Rico holds his mother's hand very tightly. Streams
of people are passing by.



Khoe jan sin sa o n̄ai||'ama tciasi sa |'hom ||'a ka
khoeasi.

...

There are stalls selling beautiful handmade crafts.



Ha taqe !oa ha, "Tca kuru ꞑ'asara sin o jua jao |oa
se te a se." "Mi se, mi se xabe n̄aam ge'e mi |oa du
ꞑ'oa jua jao," Rico zoma.

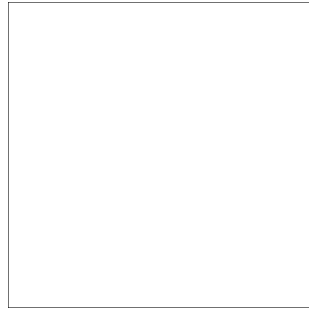
...

His mother tells him, "The only difference between
you and a blind person is that you can see and a
blind person can't see." "I can see, but I can't
whistle as beautifully as that blind man," Rico
smiles.

Rico are ha ꞑangsi ka ha ꞑang ko ju sa jao te dua
tcisi lo lam n|ui waqnke, khoe nꞑamm ge'e,
nllaq'are.

...

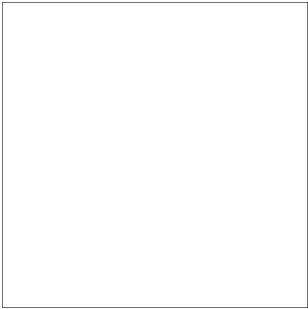
Rico is amazed to think that people who are blind
can do everyday things; things like walking around
in town, like whistling songs, like reading.

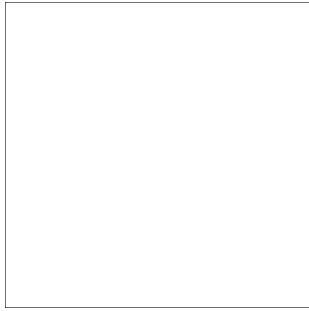


ꞑOahmh du |xoa hi 'laesi ko iahin, nllaobesa kota
guquru kuru |xoa hi laesi ko tarah kota g|xaan sa
kxae ꞑusi kota g|o'o.

...

There are small giraffes carved out of wood,
chameleons and lizards made out of wire and
coloured beads, and jewellery made from ostrich
egg shell.

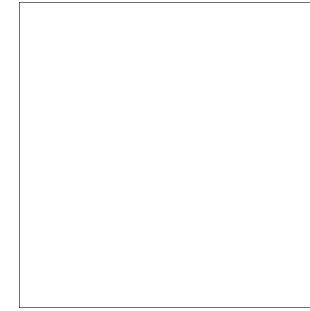




Te ha ꞑaeꞑae ka. Ju nꞑui ku nꞑaam ge'e tzima. Ha
n!om tsau te ꞑaeꞑae koa ka ꞑꞑama koere ka ꞑꞑama?

...

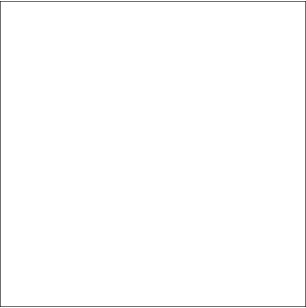
Then he hears it! Someone is whistling the sweet
melody of 'Amazing Grace.' He stops to listen.
Where is it coming from?



"Ha re noun ꞑꞑaq'ara ka ha ꞑoa ho?" "Ha ꞑꞑaq'ara
ꞑxoa ho g!ausi, ka sin khoe tca toa a se leters ka
ꞑꞑaqara ꞑꞑxam."

...

"How can he read if he can't see?" "He reads with
his hands. He feels the raised dots with his fingers,
just like you see the letters with your eyes."



“Mi cinihiha |oa tsa’a jua ku ko nꞑaam kxui,” tca ko
n|ang kxui.

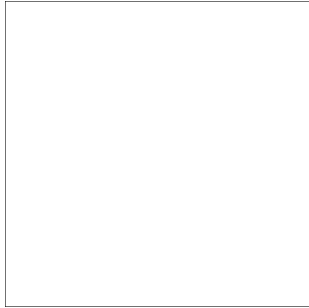
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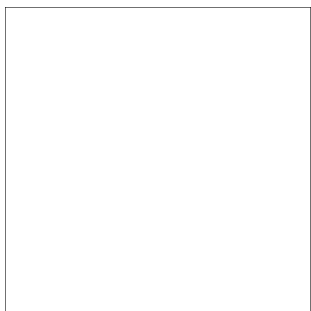
“I’ve never heard anyone whistle so beautifully
before,” he thinks to himself.

“But he can’t read books or newspapers,” says
Rico. “There are books written in Braille. Instead of
words printed with ink, there are raised dots which
make letters. It’s like a code.”

...

“Xabe sita |oa n||aq’ara ꞑxaunusi kota kuantisi,”
Rico ko n||ae. “ꞑxaunu gesin |ore hi |’aesi ko jao
tciooa. ||’Ae ꞑ’au ka ka o |oresi okaa ka ta o |’hobasi
sa kuru ||xam-a khoe ko ka |’aesi he du leters, ka
niana kode.”

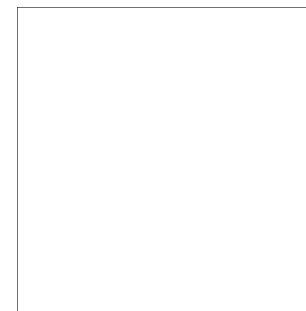




Ha n!ang !hara ju ko ꞑha. Te ho jua ha hin koh
nꞑaam, ju |'ua too ma ko mari !aqsih too ma
n!unga ha g|a'a n!anga. Xabe ju n|ui |oa du ttca
jan.

...

He makes his way through the people. Then he
sees the man who is whistling. People are putting
coins into a small tin in front of him. But ...
something is wrong ...

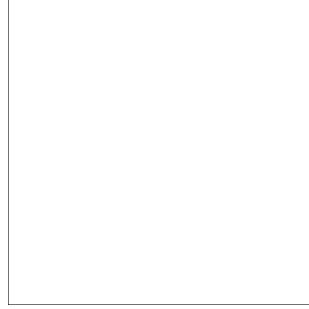


"Jua jao |oa se TV," Rico ko n||ae. "Ha tsa'a TV kota
radion," Rico ||'a ha taqe !oa ha. "Jusa jao ꞑaeꞑae
tahn jusa se."

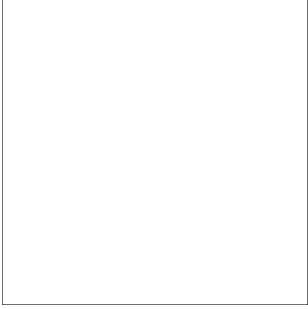
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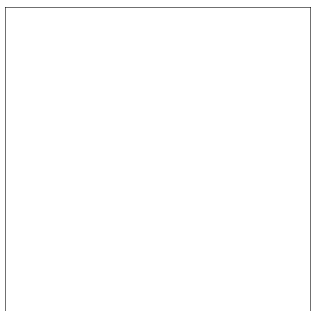
"The blind man can't watch TV," Rico says. "He can
hear the TV and radio," Rico's mother tells him.
"Blind people can often hear things much better
than people who can see."

Sila gihoa ll'aisi lhoa o ihamh kxalhoga te se ju tca
 sih o nfhao cua. "Ju gesin jao te kxae gfhuin sa
 'uin sih," Ha tage ko nllae. "Gfhuin sa toa n'iaroh hi
 l'ae! ll'a hi l'uin ju sa jao khoe hi kxaosi. Xabe hi
 kaice fan! l'Uin gfhuin sa lkoromh gea Namibia."
 . . .
 They sit on the green grass of the zoopark and
 watch the people walking by. "Some blind people
 have a guide dog," his mother says. "These dogs
 are trained to guide their owner, but they are very
 expensive. There are very few guide dogs in
 Namibia."



iHoan nfaam ma koara lxoaju ko llkoa. Ha koara
 lxoamari ko llkoa. Ha koara lxoatci nlu! waqnke
 ko llkoa. Ha sin kxoakomari iag sih ko toh nlang
 sih ka l'ua ha ko ha lhain nlang.
 . . .
 The whistling man is not looking at the people. He
 is not looking at the money. He is not looking at
 anything. He's searching for the coins in the tin
 and putting them into his pocket.

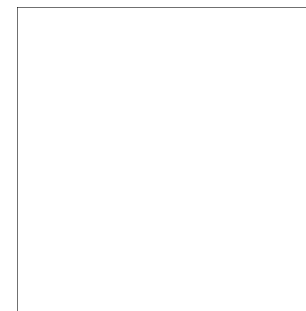




Rico g!u'un !hoan n!aam ma te ꞑ'ang. "Ha m Khoetca joa" khama Rico cinnaha !oa ||kae |xoa ju jao. Ha koaq. Ha gu tsxabi ha taqe hoqorokhoe te ꞑ'auce tsitsa'a. "Aia, !hoan toa re jus jao?"

...

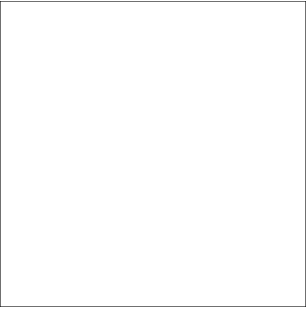
Rico stares at the whistling man and thinks, "Maybe he's blind." Rico has never seen a blind person before. He feels scared. He grabs his mother's dress and asks softly, "Mommy, is that man blind?"



"Se da'a n!u'ubu|auhn. Ka hi ꞑoq'i okaa m!a jan te gea koqe te xoana !xai dao. N!ore gesin !ahin kxui n!ai!'han." Rico ||'a ha taqe koe n||ae. "Ka jusa jao tsa'a pip okaa sih, !'han tca dao te koqe te ha ꞑ'au !xai dao."

...

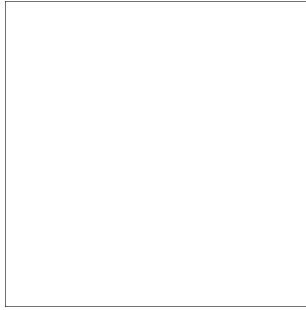
"Look at the green light. When it is green we can see it is safe to cross the road. In some countries there is also a beeping sound," Rico's mother says. "When blind people hear the beeping, they know it is safe to cross the road."



Ha gu ha g'au. "Eh," ha mani "Eh, ha jao. Se, ha kxae iahina i'au ko ha g'iaun'ang. Ju sa jao ll'ae iahin sa iau. Ha n'fai||kkoa ka ko dom'angsi i'ang tsa'a kota i'ansi n'f'am tsa'a."

...

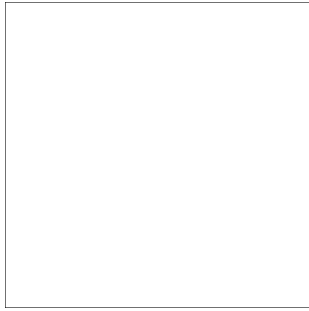
She takes his hand. "Yes," she answers, "yes, he's blind. Look, he has a white stick. Many blind people carry a white stick. He uses this stick to feel for holes and other obstacles."



Sila n'f'hao ua jom mh kxa|ho. Traf'fik da'si mani ni'u'ubu|auhn te utosi ni'omtu|h te n'f'hao kxaosi coa te i'xai n'lama.

...

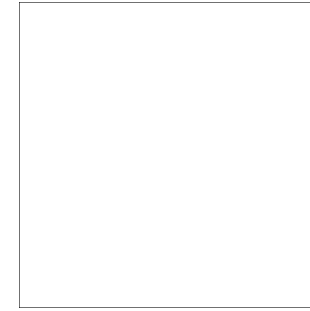
They walk to the zoopark. The traffic lights change to green, the cars stop and the pedestrians cross the street.



“Te ha re naun tsia dorpa? Te hare naun !hara ju?”
Rico tsitsa’a.

...

“But how did he come to town? How did he find his
way through all the people?” Rico asks.



Ha taqe ko !oa ha, “Ha khoetca kxae ju n|uia hui ha
ka ha du tcisi.” E !’aua ||’a jua ko !’uinkxao.

...

His mother tells him, “Maybe he has someone who
helps him to find his way around. We call that
person a guide.”