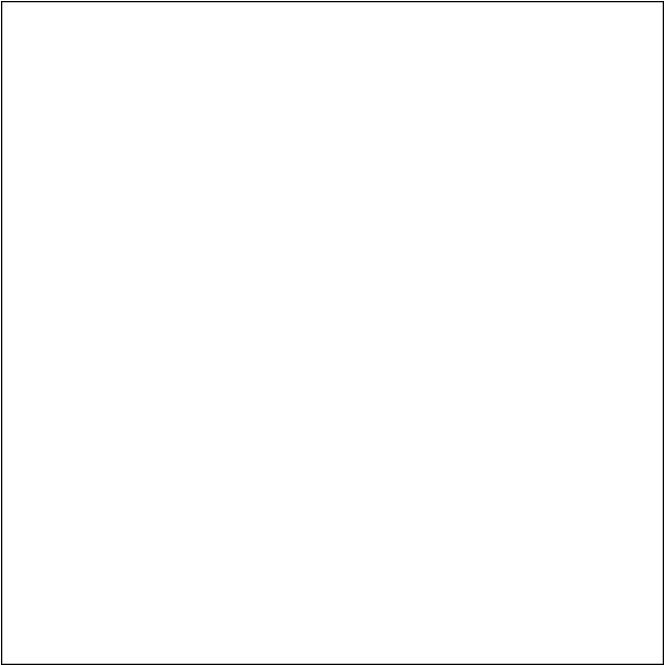


Okuyoga momlonga gwazambezi Swimming in the Zambezi



✎ Imelda Lyamine, Albus Chunga Mulisa,
Maria Simasiku, Florence Habayemi Shitaa
☑ Kleopas Jambinge
📖 4
🗨️ Oshindonga  / English 



Global Storybooks
globalstorybooks.net

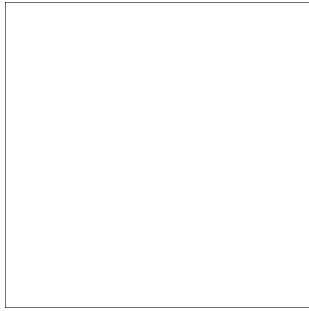
**Okuyoga momlonga
gwazambezi / Swimming in the
Zambezi**

✎ Imelda Lyamine, Albus Chunga Mulisa,
Maria Simasiku, Florence Habayemi Shitaa
☑ Kleopas Jambinge
🗨️ (en)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 4.0
International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0).

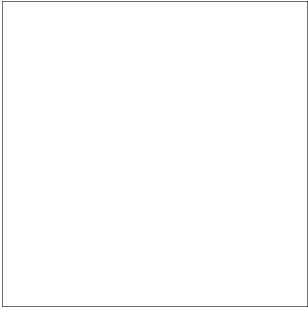
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0>



Osha li Osoondaha ethimbo lyomutenya.
Uukadhona uugundjuka muLusese owa li wa
gongala momuti omunene gwomusikili moCaprivi.

. . .

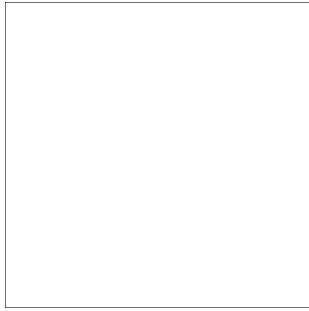
It was a bright sunny Sunday afternoon. The
young girls in Lusese were gathering under the
branches of the biggest Musikili tree in Caprivi.



Egidho eshambukwi lyomawi gawo olya li tali
uvika momukunda aguhe, sho taya ithanathana
nookume kawo. "Nakamwu, onde ku tegelela."
"Endelela, Chaze." "Silume! Ila!"

...

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." "Silume!
Come on!"



Maria okwa li ta kongo Ntwala. Ntwala ohe ya fala Osoondaha kehe ya ka yoge. "Ntwala! Ntwalee! Ntwalaa! Ntwalee!" ta ithana.

...

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

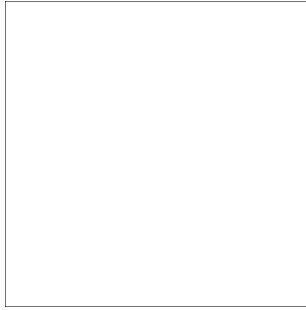


"Ndele Meme," Chaze ti imemeha, "Ngame inandi hala Maria a kale megumbo mOsoondaha. Onda hala naye wo a kale methigathano lyokuyoga moshiwike tashi landula!"

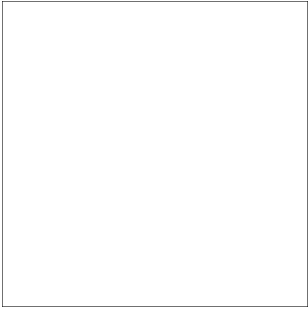
...

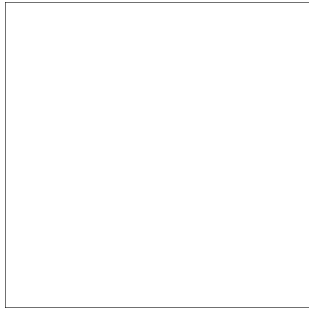
"But Mum," Chaze smiled, "I don't want Maria to stay at home next Sunday. I want to race her at the swimming next week too!"

Omuikulukadhi Sibungo okwa popi naanona.
 "Ntuala okwa pe Maria egeelo ewanawa. Okwa
 dhenge Chaze molwaashoka ina sindana
 mokuyoga. Ngashingeyi ita ka ya mo we
 methigathano."
 . . .
 Mrs. Sibungo spoke to all the children, "Ntuala
 thought of a good punishment for Maria. She hit
 Chaze because she lost the swimming race. Now
 she will not be able to race."



Ntuala okwi igidha okuzilila kombinga handiyaka
 yomukunda, "Ongame nguka! Onda ku tegelela!"
 Uukadhona auhe tawu tondoka wu ke mu konge.
 . . .
 Ntuala shouted from the other side of the village,
 "I'm here! I'm waiting for you." All the girls ran to
 find her.

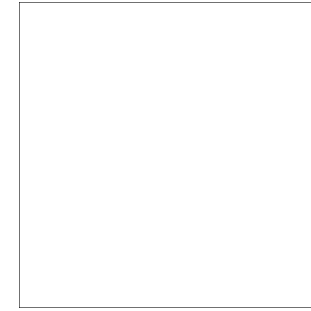




“Omwi ilongekidha tuu oku ka yoga nonena?”
Ntwala te ya pula. “Eeno,” oyi igidha nenyanyu
taya nuka kenyanu.

...

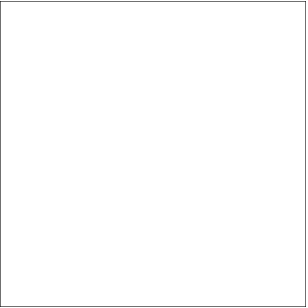
“Are you ready to go swimming today?” Ntwala
asked them. “Yes,” they shouted happily as they
hopped and jumped with excitement.



Omukulukadhi Sibungo okwa pulakene Maria.
“Shoka osha li epuko Maria. Oshiwiniyi
okudhenga aantu. Tangi sho we ya okupa ndje
ombili. Otandi ku dhimine po.” Omukulukadhi
Sibungo okwa lombwele Ntwala, “Ngoye omuwiliki
omwaanawa.”

...

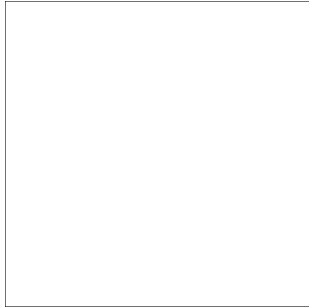
Mrs. Sibungo listened to Maria. “That was wrong
Maria, it is bad to hit people. Thank you for
apologising to me. I forgive you.” Mrs. Sibungo
told Ntwala, “You are a good leader.”



Sho ya li taya ende yu uka komulonga, Ntwala
okwe ya hokololele omahokololo. "Tu hokololela
sho omkunda gwetu gwa li gwa kungululwa po
kefunda" osho ya pula. "Tu hokololela ehokololo
lyakaandje nondjimai!"

...

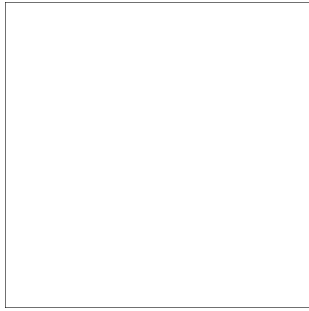
As they walked to the river Ntwala told them
stories. "Tell us about when our village was
flooded," they called. "Tell us about the Jackal and
the Baboon."



Maria okwa lombwele yina yaChaze, "Onda
dhenge Chaze, oshoka okwa thigi ndje po
mokuyoga. Ombili meme. Chaze okume kandje,
onda ningi nayi sho nde mu dhenge."

...

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."



Ontega nomulonga opwa li pu na omugongo omunenenene. Uukadhona owa kongele Ntwala oongongo oonene.

...

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



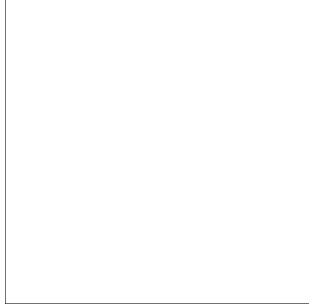
“Onde ku dhimina po,” Chaze osho a ti, ye te mu idhingile mothingo. “Tse naMaria otatu yi kegumbo nangoye,” Ntwala osho a lombwele Chaze. “Maria oku na okugandja ombili kunyoko wo.”

...

“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.”

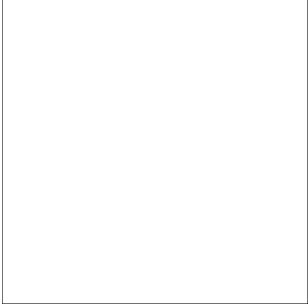
Ntwala okwa ti, "Maria ita ka yoga we
mOsoondaha tayi landula." Maria okwa lili
nomahodhi oga li taga kunguluka. "O-O-Ombili
Chaze. Ombili sho nde ku dhenge. Itandi ka
dhennga we nando ogumwe," osho a gandja ombili.
...

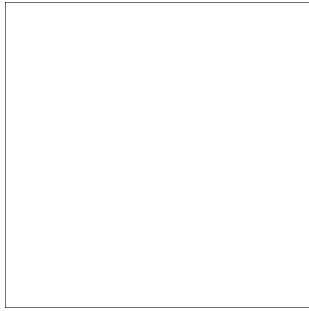
Ntwala said, "I think Maria should miss swimming
next Sunday." Maria cried a flood of tears. "I... I...
I'm sorry Chaze. I'm sorry I hit you. I'll never hit
anyone again," she apologised.



"Ngame ondi na ndjika onene," osho Joyi i igidha,
ye ta gandja ongongo kuNtwala.
...

"I've got the biggest," shouted Joy. She gave her
marula fruit to Ntwala.





“Indeni mu ka yoge,” Ntwala osho a lombwele uukadhona. Ayehe oya tondokele momeya taya yayagana yo taya kwekwela sho ya gumu omeya omatalala gomulonga gwaZambezi.

...

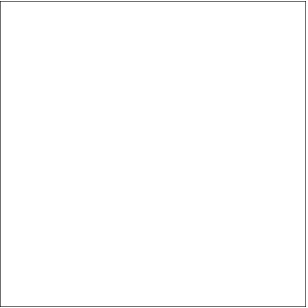
“Off you go and swim,” said Ntwala to the girls. They all ran into the water, shrieking and giggling as they felt the cold water of the Zambezi River.



“Maria, pa mukweni ombili,” Namasiku osho a ti. “Chaze naye ne mu dhenge,” Joyi osho a ti. “Aawe osha puka okukondja,” Ntwala osho a ti.

...

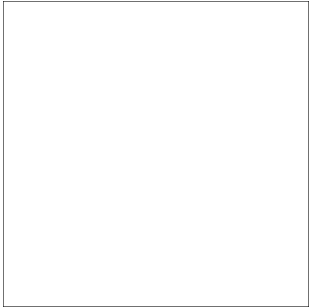
“Maria must say sorry,” said Namasiku. “Chaze must hit her back,” said Joy. “No, it is wrong to hit each other,” said Ntwala.



Ntwala okwa thikama komunkulo, ta tala
oongandu. Ota tala aakadhona aanene nkene taya
thigathana taya mbwindi. Ota tala ukadhona
ushona tawu dhenge onte yo taya ilongo
okuyoga.

...

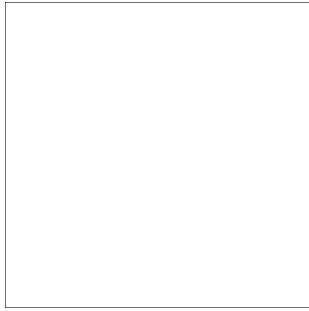
Ntwala stood on the bank. She watched for
crocodiles. She watched the older girls racing and
diving. She watched the younger girls splashing
and learning to swim.



Ntwala okwa lombwele ukadhona auhe wu
kuutumbe mongonga. "Omukuluntusikola okwe
mu lombwele shike?" osho a pula. "Oshwinay!
okukondja. Aantu mboka ya kondjo oye na
okugeelwai!" Nakamwu osho a ti.

...

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.



“Ethembo lyethigathano,” osho i igidha lwahugunina. “Thikameni momukweyo!” Okwa kutha ongongo onenenene, e te yi umbile momeya, kokule ngaashi ta vulu.

...

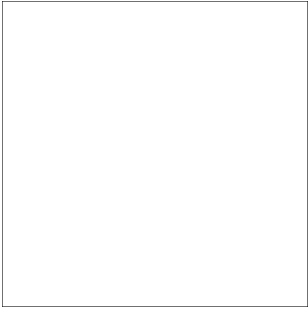
“Competition time,” she shouted at last. “Stand in a line.” She picked up the biggest marula fruit. She threw it as far as she could into the water.



“Maria, oshike wa dhengele Chaze?” Ntwala ta pula. “Okwa sindana mokuyoga. Kashi na uuyuki,” Maria osho a ti.

...

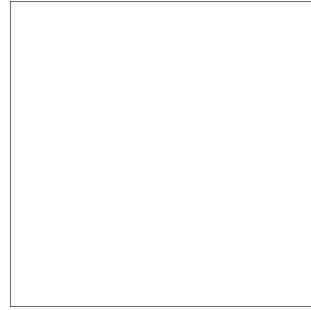
“Maria! Why did you hit Chaze?” asked Ntwala. “She won at swimming. It’s not fair,” Maria said.



"Yimwe, mbali, ndatu. Tamekeni!" osho i igidha.
Unona auhe owa tondokele momoya, wo tawu
yogo wu uka kongongo. Ntwala ote wu tala.

...

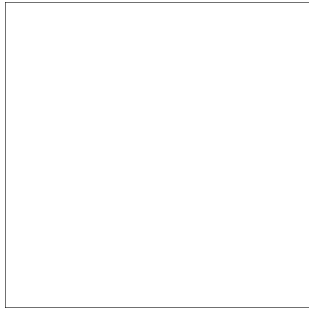
"One, two, three. GO!" she called. The children ran
into the water and swam to the marula fruit.
Ntwala watched them.



Maria okwa nyongolele konima ya Chaze, e te mu
undulile pevi. Chaze okwa tameke okullila. "Yina
yaChaze ote ku dhenge," Joyi ta lombwele 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.



“Ongame gwotango!” Maria naChaze taya igidha oshita. “Ne amuhe omwe ya oshita,” osho Ntwala a ti.

...

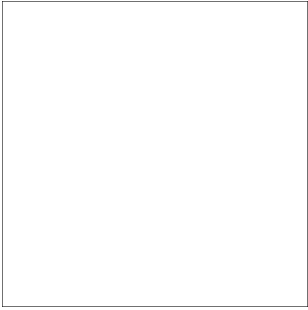
“I’m first!” shouted Maria and Chaze at the same time. “You are both first,” called Ntwala.



Aanona oya shuna kegumbo pamwe naNtwala. “Tu hokololela ehokololo Ntwala,” oye mu pula. Oye hole okupulakena omahokololo ge.

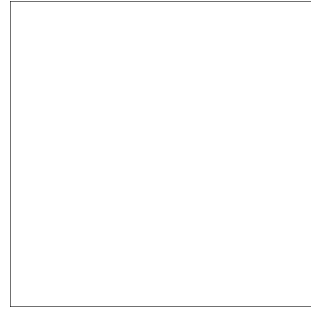
...

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



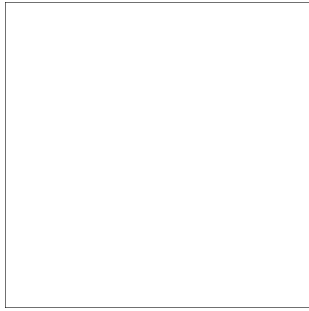
“Onda hala methigathano ishewe,” osho Maria a ti.
“Ewa!” osho Chaze a ti. “Natu ye mo ishewe,
Ntwala?” ukadhona ukwawo tau pula.
...

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



“Ongame gwotango!” Chaze osho i igidha. Maria
okwa kanlama okuyoga. “Chaze oye omusindani,”
Ntwala osho a ti. “Owa ninga nawa, Chaze. Natu
yeni kegumbo ngashingeyi!”
...

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



“Thikameni momukweyo ishewe,” Ntwala osho e ya lombwele. Okwa kutha ongongo nokwe yi umbile kokule ngaashi ta vulu.

...

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



“Yimwe, mbali, ndatu. Tamekeni!” osho i igidha. Aanona oya tondokele momeya e taya yogo ya uka kongongo. Ntwala okwe ya tonatele.

...

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