

Zomwe Mulongo wa Vusi Ananena

What Vusi's sister said



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Chichewa (ny) / English (en) 🗨️



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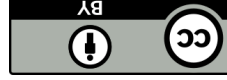
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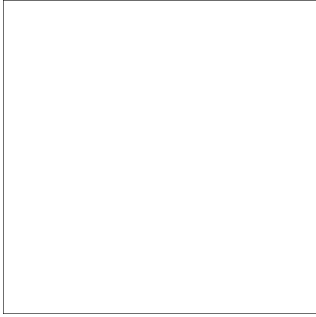
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Tsiku limodzi m'mamawa, agogo a Vusi anamuitana, "Vusi, ndikupempha kuti upeleke Dzila ku makolo yako. Afuna kupanga keke yaikulu yapa cikwati ca mulongo wako."

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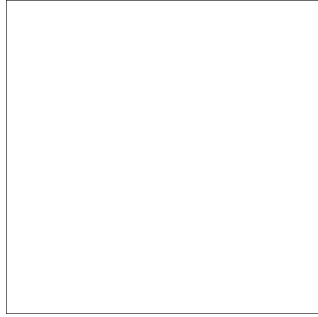
Early one morning Vusi's granny called him, "Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They want to make a large cake for your sister's wedding."



Munjila poyenda kumakolo, Vusi anakumana ndi anyamata awiri amene anali kuthyola ziphaso. Munyamata umodzi anatennga dzila lomwe linali ndi Vusi ndikukuphwanja pacimtenngo. Dzila liphwanyika.

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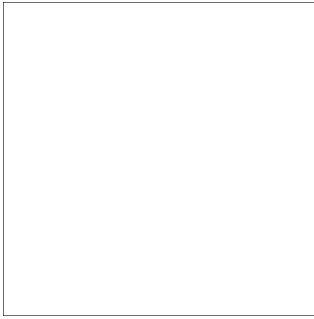
On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.



Mlongo wa Vusi anaganiza kwambili ndiponso anati, "Vusi mbale wanga, sindifuna za mphaso. Sindifunanso keke! Tilitonse pano pamodzi, diye camene candikondweletsa. Manje vala zovala zabwino mwakuti tisanгалale lelo. Izo ndiye zamene anacita Vusi.

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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.



“Kodi ndi cani cimene wacita?” Vusi analira. Dzila lija linali la keke. Iyo keke inali yapacikwati ca mlongo wanga. Kodi mlonga wanga azanena cani ngati palibe keke pacikwati?”

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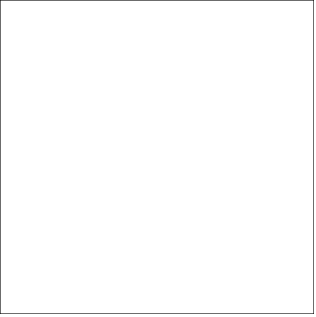
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That egg was for a cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. What will my sister say if there is no wedding cake?”



“Kodi ndizacita cani?” Vusi analira. Ngo’mbe yamene inathawa inali mphaso, m’malo mwa cipangizo ca mauzu cimene anandipasa omanga manyumba. Anthu omanga manyumba anandipasa cifukwa anathyola kamtengo kamene anandipasa othyola zipaso. Othyola zipaso anandipasa kamtengo cifukwa anaphanya dzila la keke la mlongo wanga. Keke inali ya cikwati ca mlongo wanga. Manje kulibe dzila, kulibe keke, ndiponso kulibe mphaso.

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“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.”



Anyamata anaphpetsa ponena Vusi.

“Sitingathandizire pa nkhani ya keke, koma

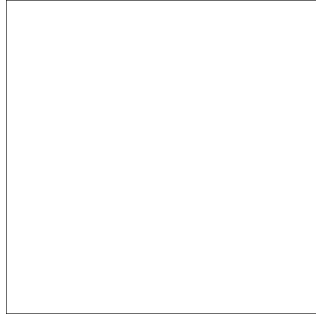
tenga kumtengo aka koyendela ukapase

mlongo wako,” umodzi mwa iwo anatele. Vusi

anapitiliza ndi ulendo wake.

...

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.



Koma ng’ombe inathawila kumwine wake pa

cakudya ca m’madzulo. Vusi anasowa paulendo

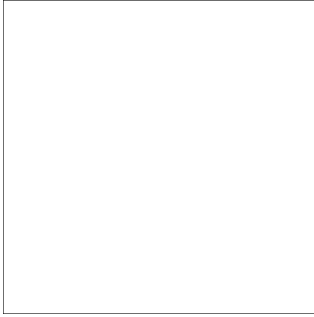
wake. Anatika mocedwa kwamбири pacikwati ca

mlongo wake. Alendo anayamba kalekale

zakudya pacikwati.

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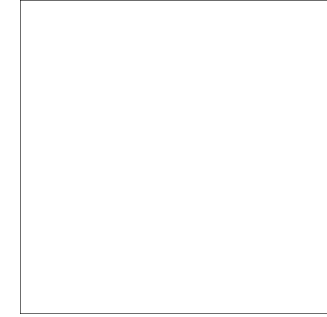
But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He arrived very late for his sister’s wedding. The guests were already eating.



Munjila anakumananso ndi amuna awiri amene anali kumanga nyumba. Tingasewenzese ako kamtengo kokosa? Mwamuna umodzi anafunsa. Koma kamtengo sikanali kokosa ndiponso kanathyoka.

...

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.



Ng'ombe inaphepetsa pokudya kacipango. Mulimi anamupasa ng'ombe kukhala mphaso ya mlongo wa Vusi. Vusi anapiliza ulendo wake.

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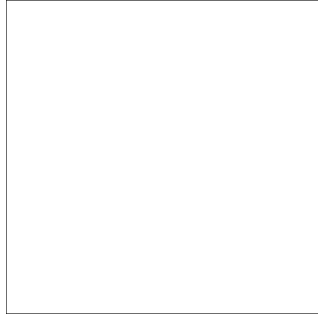
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



“Kodi ndi cani cimene mwacita?” Vusi analira. Ako kamtengo inali mphaso ya mlonga wanga. Anthu otenga zipaso anandipasa cifukwa anaphwanyadzila la keke. Keke inali ya cikwati ca mlongo wanga. Manje kulibe dzila, kulibe keke, ndiponso kulibe mphaso. Kodi mlonga wanga azanena cani?

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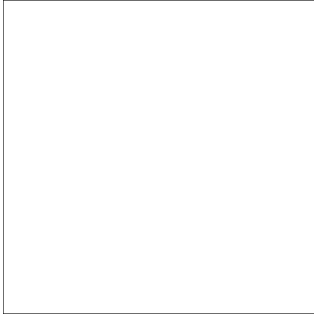
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That stick was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?”



“Kodi ndi cani cimene mwacita?” Vusi analira. Ico cipangizo ca mazuzu cinali mphaso ya mlonga wanga. Anthu omanga manyumba anandipasa cifukwa anathyola kamtengo kamene anandipasa othyola zipaso. Othyola zipaso anandipasa kamtengo cifukwa anaphwanyadzila la keke la mlongo wanga. Keke inali ya cikwati ca mlongo wanga. Manje kulibe dzila, kulibe keke, ndiponso kulibe mphaso. Kodi mlonga wanga azanena cani?

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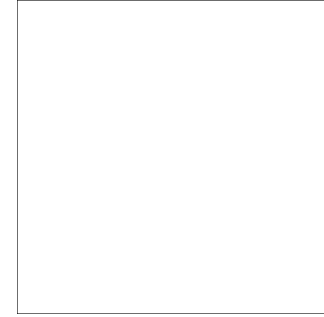
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg,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



Omanga nyumba anaphepetsa pothyola kumtengo. “Sitingathandizire pa nkhani ya keke, koma tenga cipagizo camauzi ukapase mlongo wako,” umodzi pa omanga anatelo. Vusi anapitiliza ndi ulendo wake.

...

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.



Poyenda munjila, Vusi anakumana ndi mulimi na ng’ombe. “Cipangizo camauzu caoneka bwino, unganipaseko kang’ono? ng’ombe inafunsa. Cipangizo camauzu cinawama kwimbiri ndiponso, ngombe inadya conse.

...

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!