

Nozibele n' imisatsi itatu
Nozibele and the three hairs



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Ikinyarwanda / English



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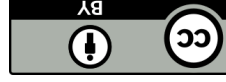
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**Nozibele n' imisatsi itatu /
Nozibele and the three hairs**

Tessa Welch

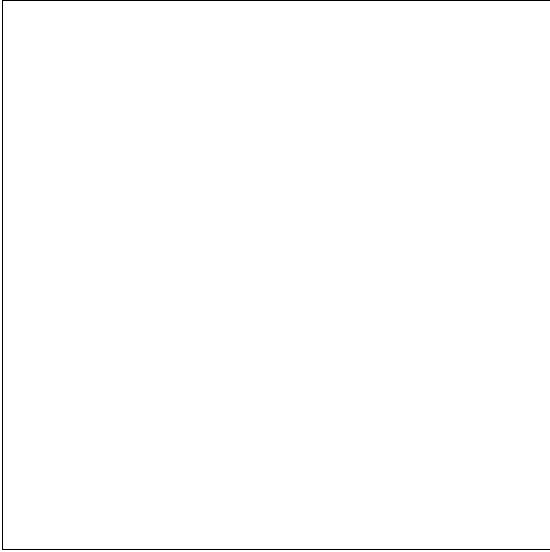
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Igihe kire kire cyashize, abakobwa batatu bagiye gutoragura inkwi.

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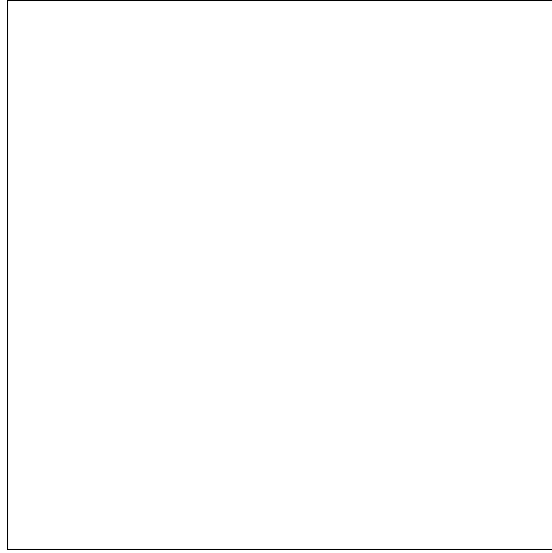
A long time ago, three girls went out to collect wood.



Wari umunsi ushyushye; baguye ku umugezi
koga. Barakinnye, banaterana abazi baronoga
mu amazi.

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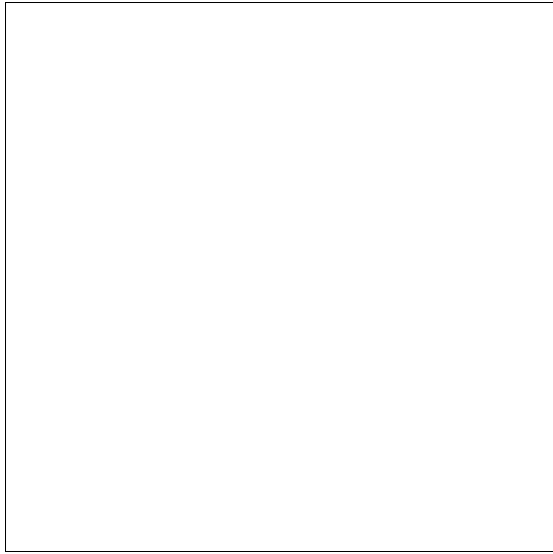
It was a hot day so they went down to the river
to swim. They played and splashed and swam in
the water.



Imbwa yahise imenya ko Nozibele yayikinye
ubwenge. Yarirukitse mpaka igeze mu
igiturage. Ariko basaza ba Nozibele bari
bategereje n' inkoni nini. Imbwa yahise ikata
irahunga, ntiragaruka kuva ubwo.

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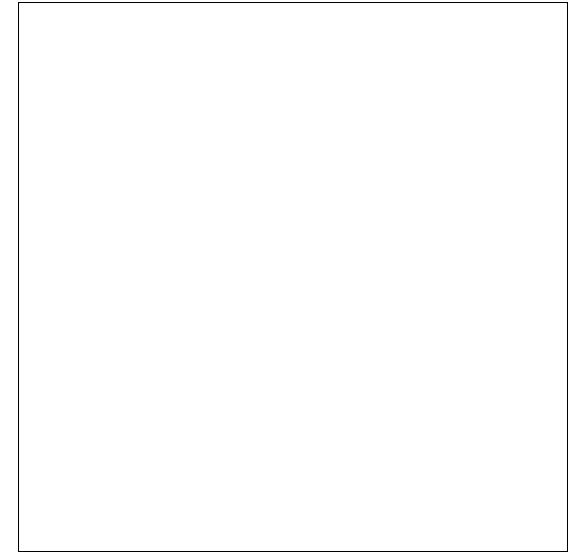
Then the dog knew that Nozibele had tricked
him. So he ran and ran all the way to the village.
But Nozibele's brothers were waiting there with
big sticks. The dog turned and ran away and has
never been seen since.



bidatize, babonye ko bwije. Bihutiye kugaruka mu igiturage

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Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried back to the village.



Ubwo imbwa yagarukaga, yashatse Nozibele. "Nozibele, uri hehe?" Yarasakuje. "Ndi hano, munsu y'uburiri," umusatsi wambere waravuze. "Ndi hano, inyuma y'urugi," Umusatsi wakabiri. "Ndi hano, mu kiraro," umusatsi wa gatatu uravuga.

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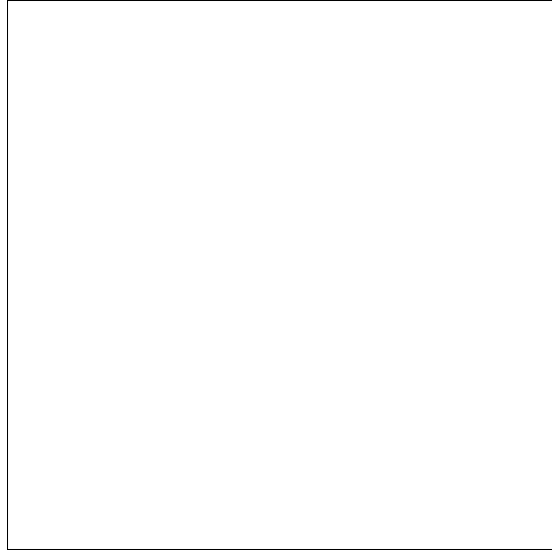
When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibele. "Nozibele, where are you?" he shouted. "I'm here, under the bed," said the first hair. "I'm here, behind the door," said the second hair. "I'm here, in the kraal," said the third hair.



Ubwo bendaga kugera imuhira, Nozibele yashyize akaboko ku ishosi rye. Yavuze ko yibagiwe agakuti ke. "Mumbabarire dusubirane yo!" Yasabye insuti ze. Ariko insuti ze zavuze ko bwari bwije cyane.

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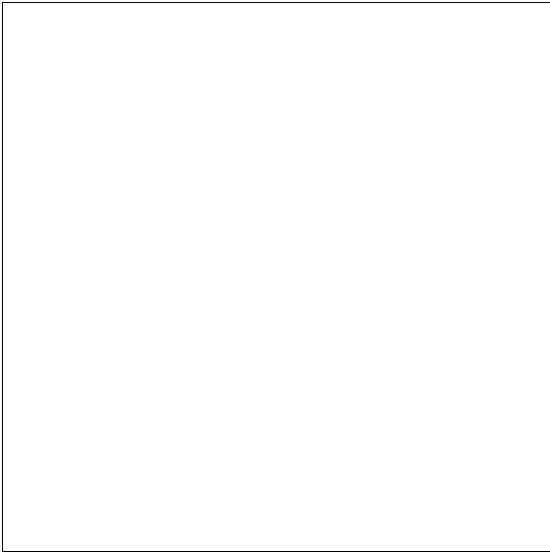
When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! "Please come back with me!" she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



Imbwa ikihava, Nozibele yavashe imisatsi itatu kuva kumutwe we. Ashyira umwe munsu y'uburiri, undi inyuma y'urugi, n'undi mu ikiraro cy'amatungo. Arangije ariruka cyane bishoboka alya iwabo.

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As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Nozibele yasubiye ku mugezi wenyine. Yabonye umukufi we, ahita yihutira iwabo. Ariko yarayobye mu umwijima.

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So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



Buri munsi yagombaga tuteka, gukubura, no koza ibintu by'imbwa. Umunsi umwe imbwa yaravuze, "Nozibele, uyumunsi ngomba gusura inshuti. Kubura inzu, unoze ibintu byange mbere yuko ngaruka."

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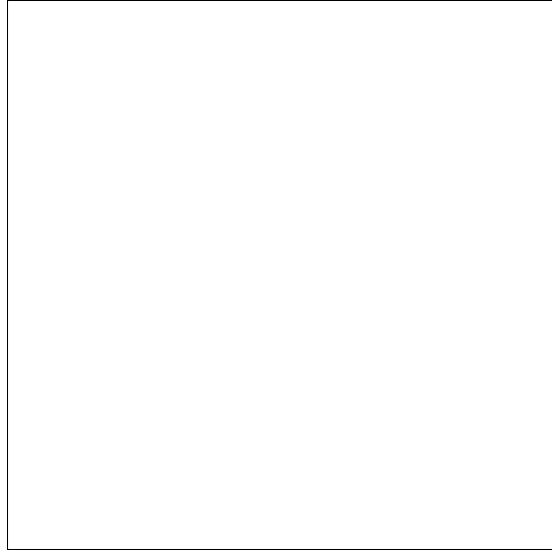
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



Mu intabwe yabonye urumuri ruva munzu.
Yihuse ayisanga, arakomanga ku urugi.

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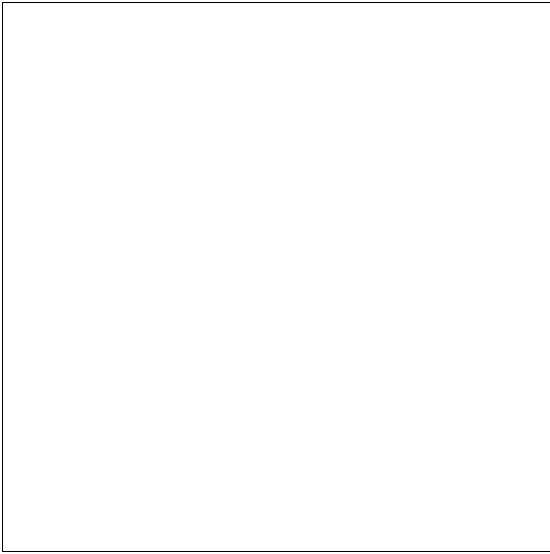
In the distance she saw light coming from a hut.
She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Birangije imbwa iravuga, "nkoreza uburiri!"
Nozibele arasubiza, "sindigera nkora uburiri
bw'imbwa." "Nkoreza uburiri cyangwa nkurume!"
Ubw! Nozibele yakoze uburiri.

...

Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!"
Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a
dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog
said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Atungirwa nuko ari imbwa yafunguye urugi, iravuga, “urashaka iki?” “Nabuze ndashaka aho kuryama,” Nozibele yaravuze. “injira cyangwa se nkurume!” Imbwa yaravuze. Nozibele arinjira.

...

To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said, “What do you want?” “I’m lost and I need a place to sleep,” said Nozibele. “Come in, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele went in.



Imbwa irangije iravuga, “ntekera!” “Ariko sindigera ntekera imbwa mbere,” Arasubiza. “Tekera cyangwa se nkurume!” Imbwa yaravuze. Ubwo Nozibele yatetse ibiryo by’imbwa.

...

Then the dog said, “Cook for me!” “But I’ve never cooked for a dog before,” she answered. “Cook, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.