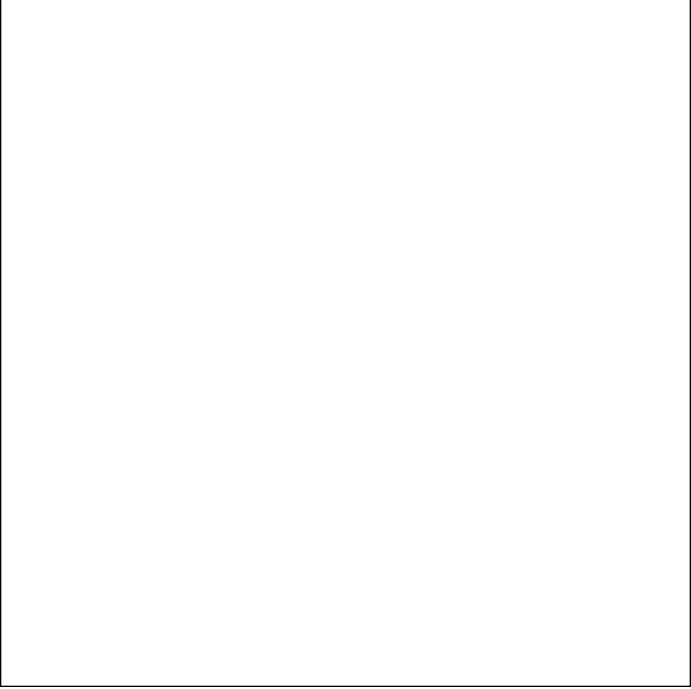




Inkoko N'Agaca

Hen and Eagle



Ann Nduku 

Wiehan de Jager 

Sylvestre Ntabajana 

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 Ikinyarwanda  / English 




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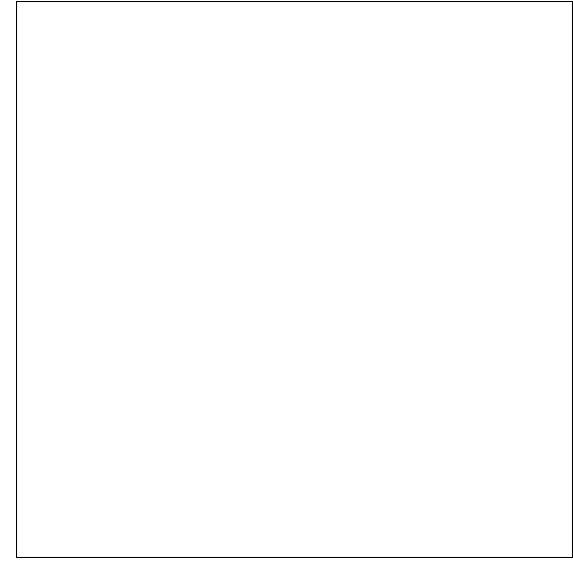




Kera habayeho Inkoko n'Agaca bikaba inshuti magara. Byabanaga n'izindi nyoni mu mahoro asesuye. Ntan'umwe muri bombi washoboraga kuguruka.

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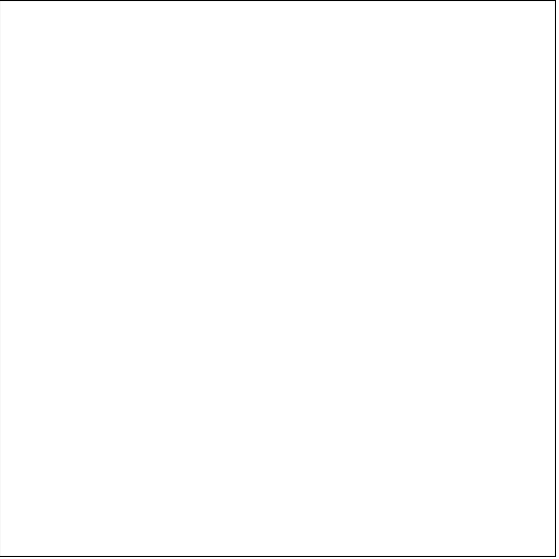
Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly.



Inkoko iyo ibonye igicucu cy'amababa y'agaca, iburira abana bayo ivuga iti, "Mujye kwihisha." Abana bayo na bo bati, "Twakumvise kare. Reka tuyabangire ingata."

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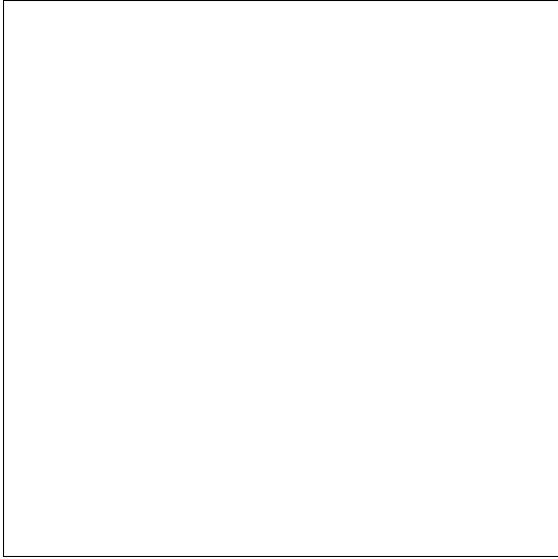
As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."



Nuko amapfa aza gutera. Biba ngombwa ko
Agaca kajya gushaka amahaho kure cyane.
Kagaruka karushye, katagangaye. Gatangira
gutekereza niba nta nzira ya bugufi kandi
yoroshye kajya kanyuramo.

...

One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle
had to walk very far to find food. She came back
very tired. "There must be an easier way to
travel!" said Eagle.



Bukeye bwaho agaca karaza. Gasanga inkoko iri
kuraha mu musenyi ariko urushinge yarubuze.
Nuko agaca kaza kihuta gafata umwe mu bana
b'inkoko karamutwara. Kuva icyo gihe, agaca icyo
kaje, gasanga inkoko iri kuraha mu musenyi
ishakish arwa rushinge.

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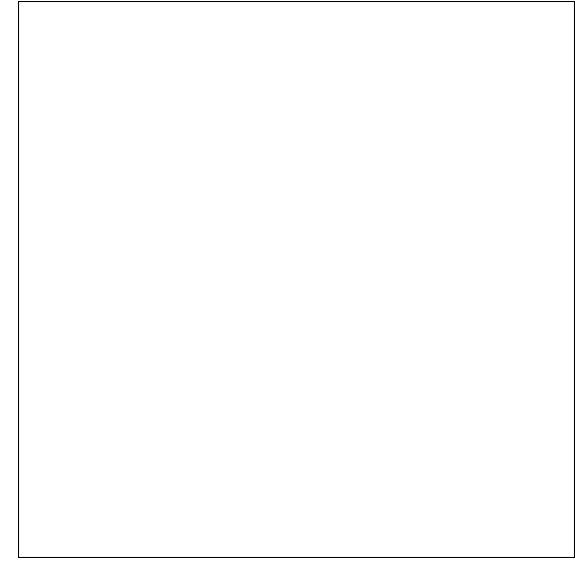
When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen
scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle
flew down very fast and caught one of the
chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that,
whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen
scratching in the sand for the needle.



Ijoro rimwe agaca n'inkoko biza gusinzira umukondorajosi. Bukeye bwaho inkoko igira igitekerezo. Nuko ikusanya amoya yagendaga atakara mu gihe izindi nyoni zabaga zigendagenda. Ibwira agaca iti, "Reka aya moya tuyunge ku yacyu. Wenda byadufasha kujya tugenda mu buryo butworoheye."

...

After a good night's sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. "Let's sew them together on top of our own feathers," she said. "Perhaps that will make it easier to travel."



Nuko ibwira agaca iti, "Mbabarira nzakomeze ndushakishye ejo." Agaca karabyemera. Ariko karayihanangiriza kati, "Nutarubona ejo uzampa umwe mu bana bawe ho ubwishyu."

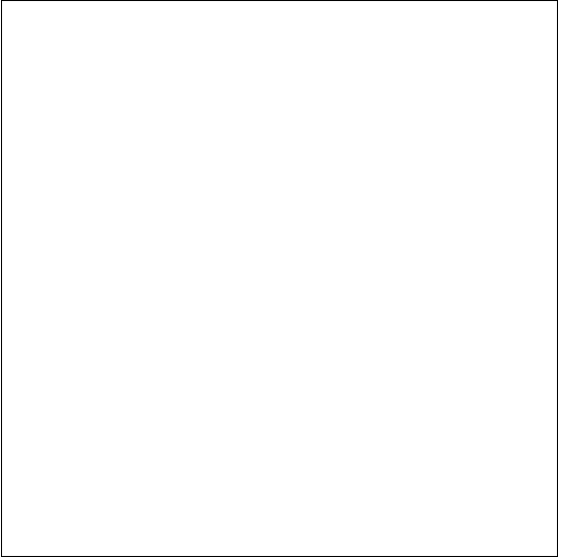
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"Just give me a day," Hen begged Eagle. "Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again." "Just one more day," said Eagle. "If you can't find the needle, you'll have to give me one of your chicks as payment."

Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.

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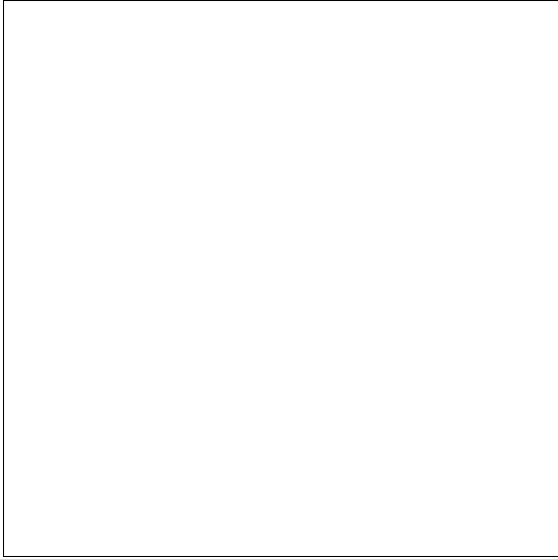
Agaca ni ko konyine kari gafite urushinge mu mudugudu. Bityo ni ko katangiyeye kunga ya moya ku yako. Nuko gakora amababa abiri, karaguruka kagera mu kirere kure. Inkoko iza gutira rwa rushinge ariko iza kunanirwa itararangiza kudoda. Maze ishira rwa urushinge ku kabati. Iya mu gikoni gutegura amafunguro y'abana bayo.



Ku gicamunsi, Agaca kaza gutirura rwa rushinge kugira ngo gatumanganye amoya yari yahungabanye igihe kagurukaga. Inkoko irushakira ku kabati, mu gikoni, no mu mu mbuga ariko irarubura.

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Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.

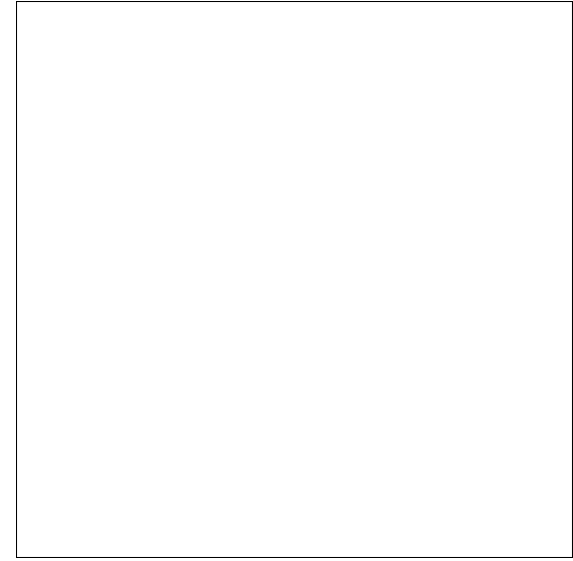




Izindi nyoni zari zabonye agaca kaguruka mu kirere. Nuko zisaba inkoko kuziha rwa rushinge rw'agaca ngo na zo zikorere amababa. Mu kanya gato nazo zitangira kuguruka.

...

But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Inyoni zigaruye urushinge zisanga inkoko idahari. Abana b'inkoko bafata rwa rushinge batangira kurukinisha. Bamaze kuruha basiga rwa rushinge mu musenyi barigendera.

...

When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.