






# Niki mushiki wa Vusi yavuze? / What Vusi's sister said





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 Wiehan de Jager  
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|| 4  
 Ikinyarwanda  / English 

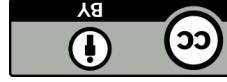


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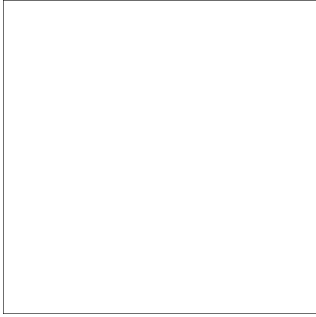
## Niki mushiki wa Vusi yavuze? / What Vusi's sister said

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Kare mu Igitondo kimwe nyirakuru wa Vusi yaramuhamagaye, “Vusi, mbabarira ujyane iri gi ku ababyeyi bawe. Barashaka gukora keke nini y’ubukwe bwa mushiki wawe”.

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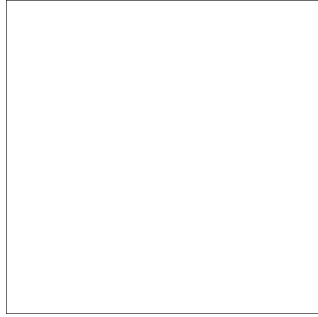
Early one morning Vusi’s granny called him, “Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They want to make a large cake for your sister’s wedding.”



Munzira alya kubabeyi be, Vusi yahuye  
n'abahunqu babiri batoragura imbuto. Umwe  
yashikuje igi Vusi aritera ku igiti. Ryagi  
rirameneka.

...

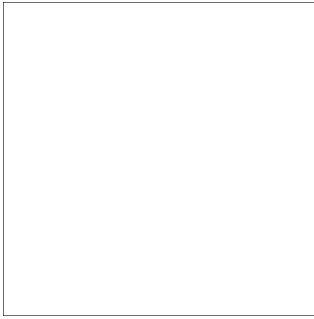
On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys  
picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from  
Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.



Mushiki wa Vusi yatekereje akanya, arangije  
aravuga, "Vusi musaza wange, ntago nitaye ku  
mpano. Ntanubwo nitaye kuri keke! Turi hano  
twese hamwe, ndishimye. Ubu amambara  
imyenda yawe myiza, twizihize yu munsi!"  
kandi nibyo Vusi yakoze.

...

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.



“Nibiki mukoze?” Vusi yararize. “Iryo gi ryari iryo gukora keke. Keke yari iy’ubukwe bwa mushiki wange. Niki mushiki wange aribuvuge nimba nta keke y’ubukwe?”

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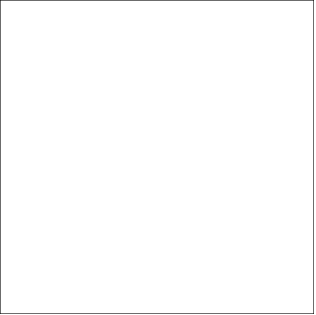
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That egg was for a cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. What will my sister say if there is no wedding cake?”



“Niki nakora?” Vusi yararize. “Inka yirukatse yari impano, kubw’ibyatsi abubatsi bari bampaye. Abubatsi bampaye ibyatsi kubera ko baciye inkoni nari nahawe n’abazoromyi. Abazoromyi bampaye inkoni kubera ko bamennye igi. Keke yari iy’ubukwe. Ubu ntagi, nta keke, ntan’impano.”

...

“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.”

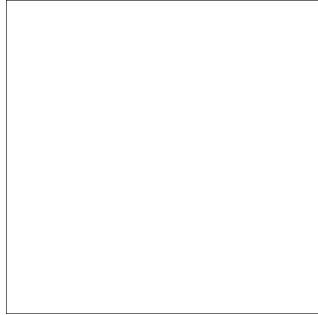


Abahungu basabye imbabazi kubwo gukinisha  
Vusi. "Ntitwagufasha na keke, ariko aka ni

akabando (ko kwifashisha mu kugenda) ko guha  
mushiki wawe," Umwe yaravuze. Vusi yakomeje  
urugendo rwe.

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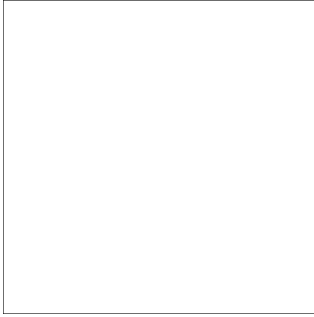
The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't  
help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for  
your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his  
journey.



Ariko inka yarirukatse isanga umuhinzi mugihe  
cyamafunguro yanimugoroba. Na Vusi yaburiye  
kurugendo rwe. Yageze mubukwe bwa mushiki  
we atinze cyane. Abashyitsi barimo barya.

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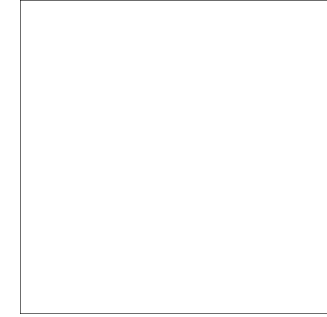
But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper  
time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He  
arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The  
guests were already eating.



Munzira yahuye n’abagabo babiri barimo kubaka inzu. “Twakoresha iyo nkoni ikomeye?” Umwe arabaza. Ariko inkoni ntiyari ikomeye bihagije, yaravunitse.

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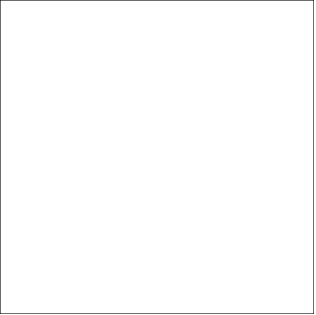
Along the way he met two men building a house. “Can we use that strong stick?” asked one. But the stick was not strong enough for building, and it broke.



Inka byarayibabaje kubera ubusambo. Umuhinzi yemeye ko inka ijyana na Vusi nk’impano yo guha mushiki we. Nuko Vusi arakomeza.

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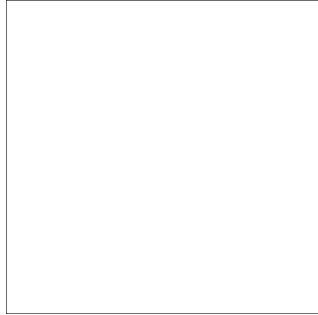
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



“Nibiki mukoze?” Vusi yararize. “Iyo nkoni yari impano ya mushiki wange. Abasoromyi b’imbuto bampaye inkoni kubera ko bamennye igi rya keke. Keke yari iy’ubukwe bwa mushiki wange. Ubu nta gi, nta keke, nta n’impano. Ni iki mushiki wange aribuvugye?”

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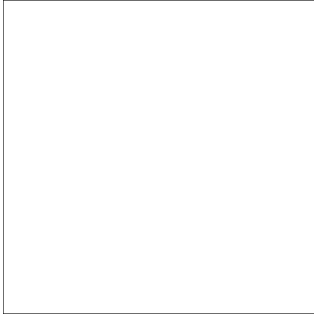
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That stick was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?”



“Nibiki ukoze?” Vusi yararize. “Ibyo byatsi byari impano ya mushiki wange. Abubatsi bampaye ibyatsi kubera ko baciyeye inkoni abasoromyi b’imbuto bari bampaye. Abasoromyi bari bampaye inkoni kubera ko bamennye igi rya keke ya mushiki wange. Ubu ntagi, nta keke, nta n’impano. Niki mushiki wange aribuvugye?”

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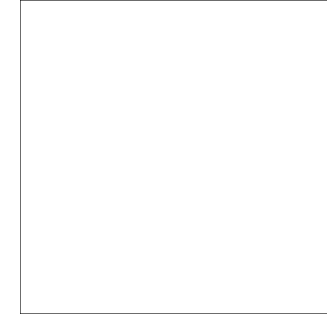
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg,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



Abubatsi byarababaje kuvuna inkoni.  
“Ntitwagufasha na keke, ariko fatata ibi byatsi byo gusakara byo guha mushiki wawe,” Umwe yaravuzez. Nuko Vusi akomeza urugendo rwe.

...

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.



Munsira, Vusi yahuye n’umuhinzi n’inka. “Mbega ibyatsi biryoshye, naryaho bike?” Inka yarabajije. Ariko ibyatsi byari biryoshye cyane inka irabirya byose.

...

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!