



Nozibele na nywele tatu
Nozibele and the three hairs



 Tessa Welch

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 Kiswahili!  / English 




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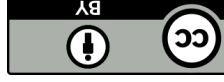
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**Nozibele na nywele tatu /
Nozibele and the three hairs**

 Tessa Welch

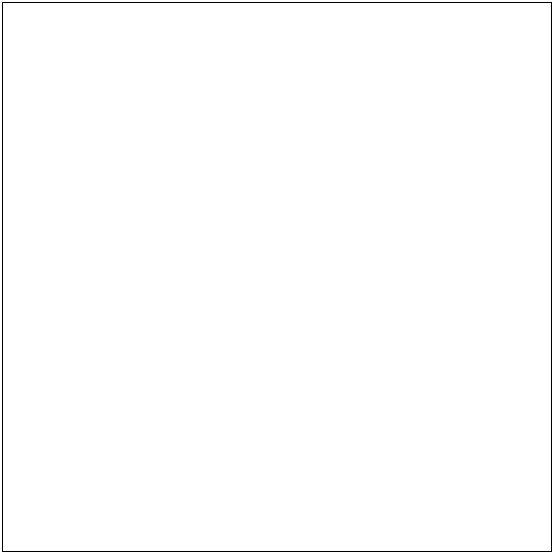
Wiehan de Jager

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Hapo zamani za kale, wasichana watatu
walienda kukusanya kuni.

...

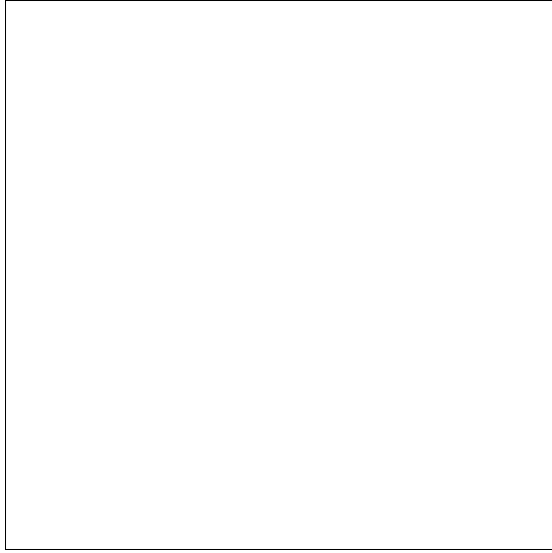
A long time ago, three girls went out to collect
wood.



Ilikuwa ni siku yenye jua kali na wakamua
kwenda mtoni kuogelea. Wakaogelea huku
wakicheza na kurushiana maji.

...

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

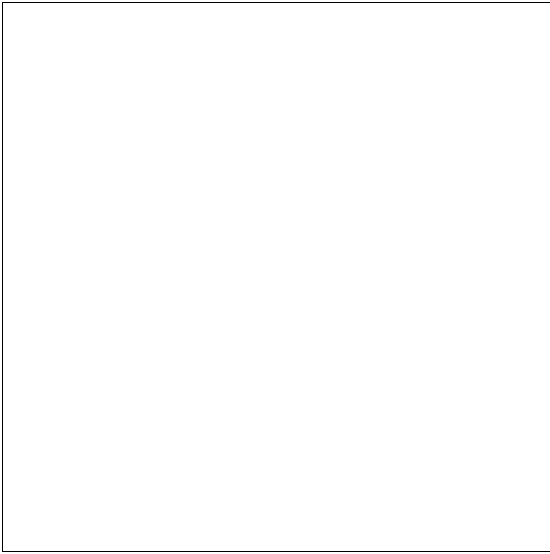


Mbwa akagundua kuwa Nozibele amemkimbia.
Kwa hiyo akakimbia kuelekea kijijini. Kaka zake
Nozibele walikuwa wakimsubiri na fimbo. Mbwa
alipowaona akageuka na kukimbia, na hajawah!

kuonekana tena.

...

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.



Ghafa waligundua kuwa muda umekwenda.
Wakaharakisha kurudi nyumbani.

...

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



Mbwa aliporudi akaanza kumtafuta Nozibele.
“Nozibele, uko wapi?” akapiga kelele. “Niko
hapa, chini ya kitanda,” unywele wa kwanza
ukajibu. “Nipo hapa nyuma ya mlango,” unywele
wa pili ukajibu. “Niko hapa kwenye uzio,”
unywele wa tatu ukajibu.

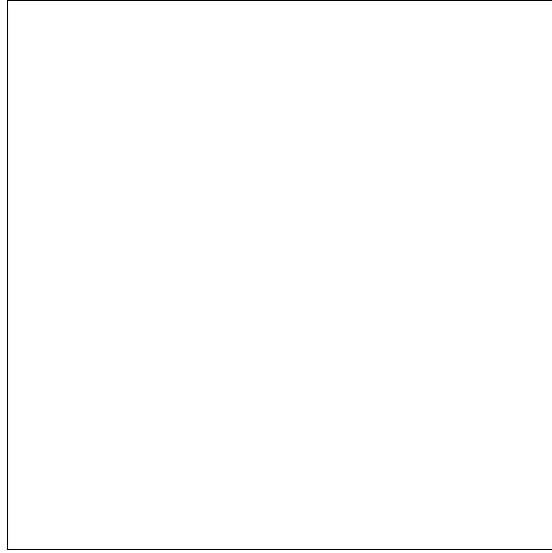
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When the dog came back, he looked for
Nozibele. “Nozibele, where are you?” he
shouted. “I’m here, under the bed,” said the first
hair. “I’m here, behind the door,” said the
second hair. “I’m here, in the kraal,” said the
third hair.



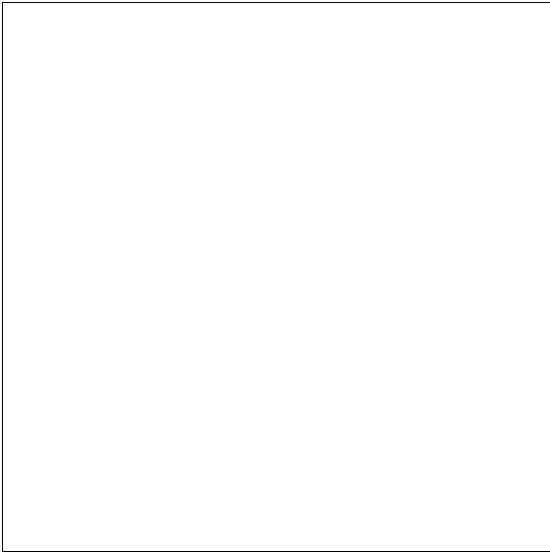
Walipokuwa wanakaribia kutika nyumbani,
Nozibele akajishika shingoni. Alikuwa amesahau
shanga zake! "Tafadhali turudini!" aliwasihi rafiki
zake. Lakini rafiki zake wakasema tumechelewa.
...

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.



Mara baada tu ya mbwa kuondoka, Nozibele
akanyofoa nywele tatu kutoka kwenye kichwa
chake. Akaweka unywele mmoja chini ya
kitanda, mmoja nyuma ya mlango, na mwingine
akauweka kwenye uzio wa nyumba. Halafu,
akakimbia kuelekea nyumbani kwa nguvu zote.
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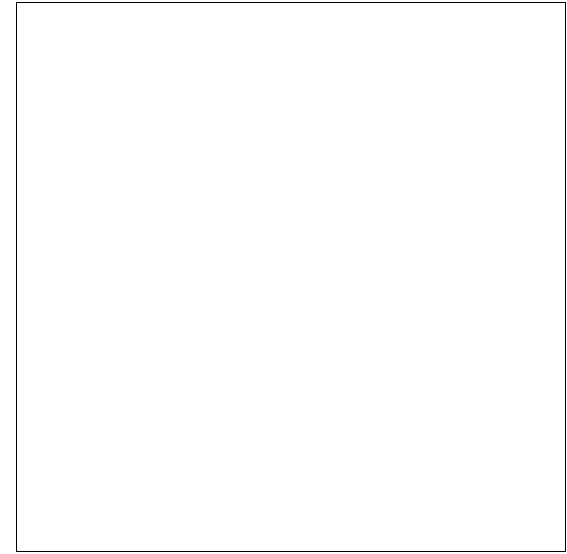
As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took
three hairs from her head. She put one hair
under the bed, one behind the door, and one in
the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she
could.



Kwa hiyo Nozibele akarudi mwenyewe mtoni. Akapata shanga zake na akakimbia kurudi nyumbani. Lakini akapotea gizani.

...

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



Akawa kila siku anampikia, anamfulia na kumfagilia mbwa. Siku moja mbwa akasema, "Nozibele, leo naenda kuwatembelea rafiki zangu. Fagia nyumba, pika chakula na osha vitu vyangu kabla sijarudi."

...

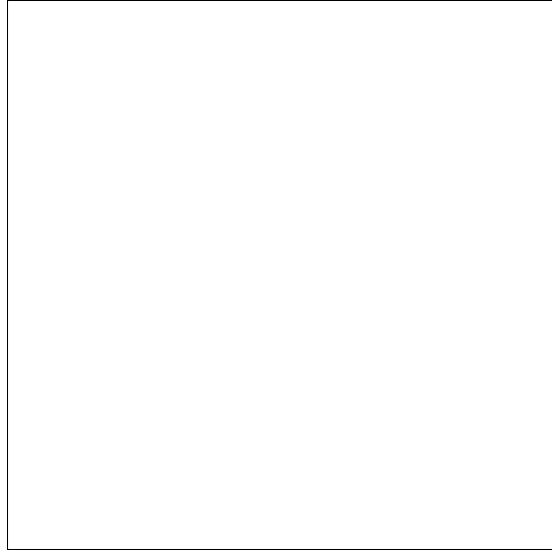
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



kwa mbali akaona mwanga unatoka kwenye
nyumba. Akakimbia kwenye nyumba na
kugonga mlango.

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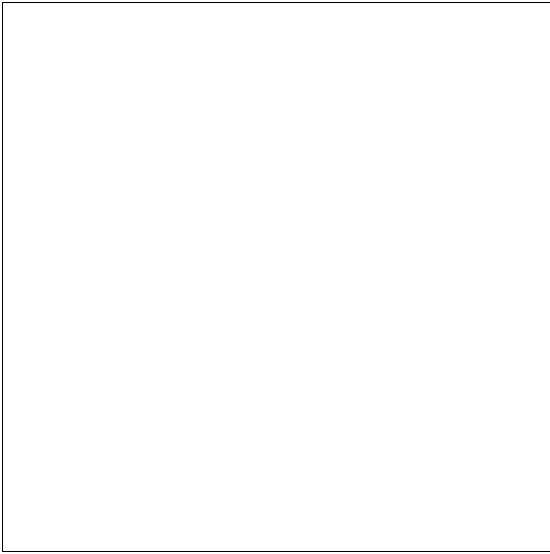
In the distance she saw light coming from a hut.
She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Mbwa akamwambia, "Nitandikie kitanda!"
Nozibele akajibu, "Sijawahi kumtandikia mbwa
kitanda." "Tandika kitanda, la sivyo
nitakung'ata!" mbwa akasema. Nozibele
akatandika kitanda.

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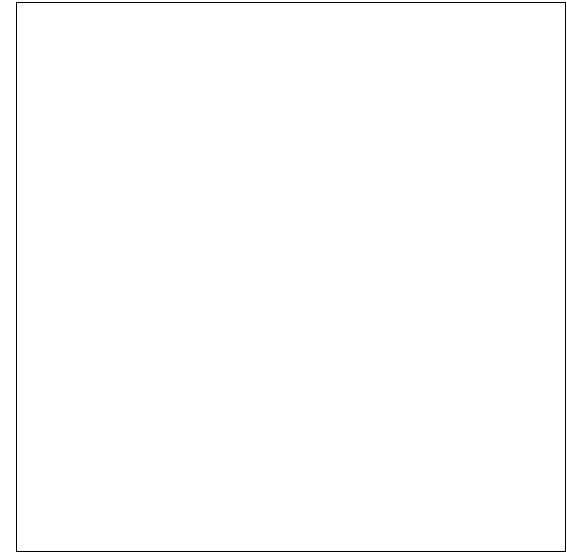
Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!"
Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a
dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog
said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Akastaajabu kumwona mbwa akifungua mlango na akasema, “Unataka nini?” “Nimepotea na ninatafuta sehemu ya kulala,” akasema Nozibele. “Ingia ndani, la sivyo nitakung’ata!” mbwa akamwambia. Nozibele akaingia ndani.

...

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.



Mbwa akamwambia, “Nipikie!” “Sijawahi kumpikia mbwa,” akajibu. “Pika, la sivyo nitakung’ata!” mbwa akasema. Nozibele akampikia mbwa chakula.

...

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.