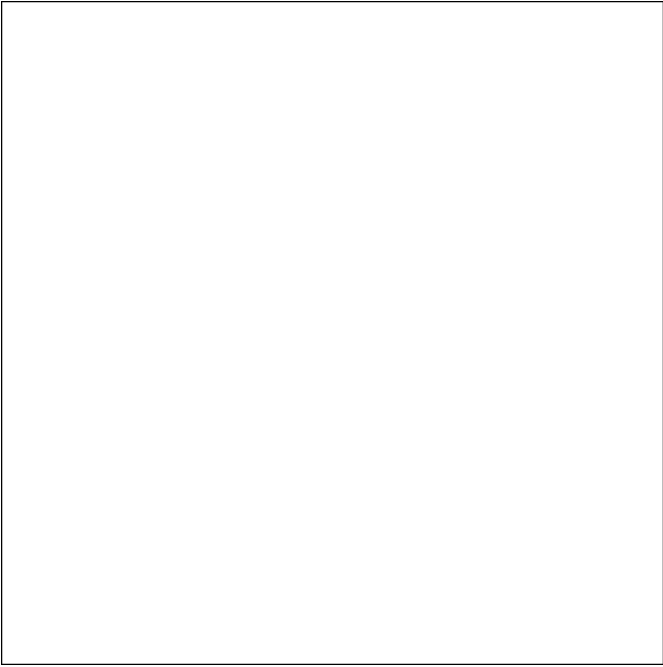


Goreng bokubu ba sena moriri
Why hippos have no hair



✎ Basilio Gimo, David Ker
✉ Carol Liddiment
📄 Lorato Trok
📄 2
🗨️ Setswana / English / en



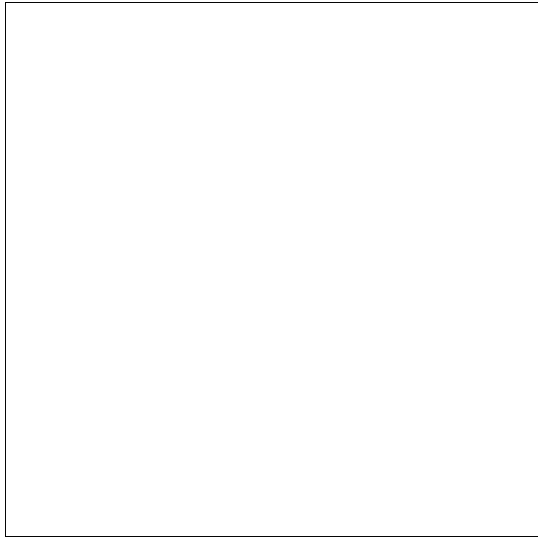
Global Storybooks
globalstorybooks.net

**Goreng bokubu ba sena moriri /
Why hippos have no hair**

✎ Basilio Gimo, David Ker
✉ Carol Liddiment
📄 Lorato Trok (tn-na)



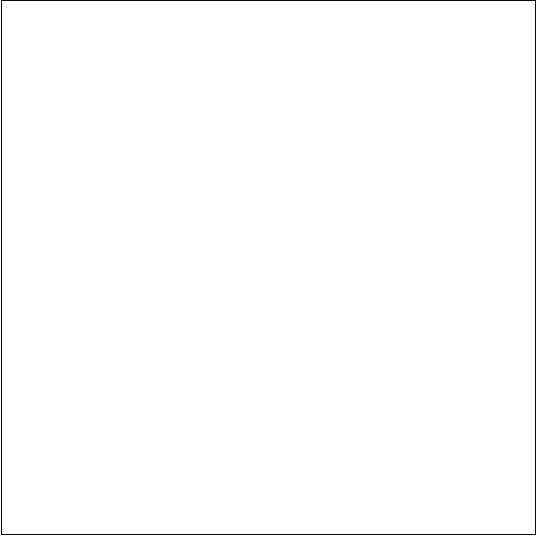
This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0).
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>



Ka letsatsi lengwe Mmutla o ne a
tsamaya fa thoko ga noka.

...

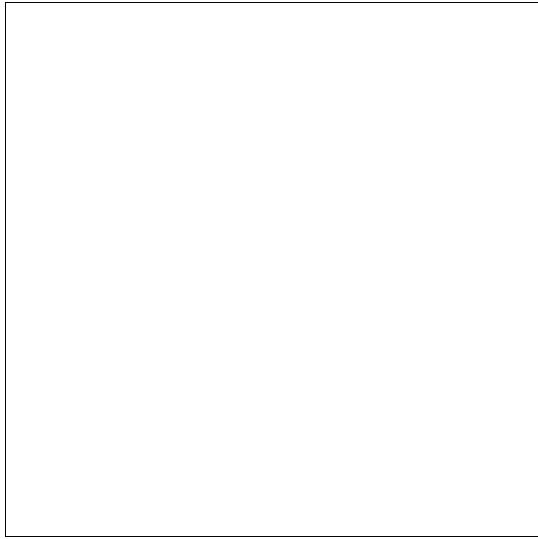
One day, Rabbit was walking by the
riverside.



Kubu le ena o ne a le koo, a itsamaela
fela ebile a ijela bojang jo botala bo bo
monate.

...

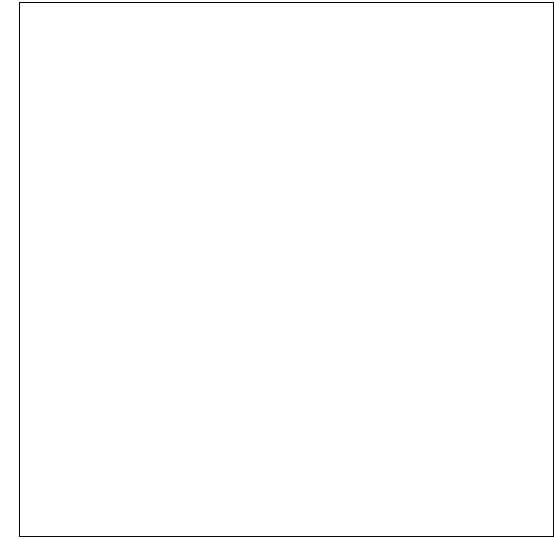
Hippo was there too, going for a stroll
and eating some nice green grass.



Kubu o ne a sa lemoge gore Mmutla o teng fao mme a gata leoto la gagwe ka phoso. Mmutla o ne a goa mme a simoloa go omanyana Kubu, "Wena Kubu! Ga o bone gore o gata leoto la me?"

...

Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, "You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?"



Ke ka moo Kubu a sa tsamaeleng kgakala le metsi ka ntlha ya fa a tshaba gore o tla fisiwa ke molelo. Mmutla o ne a itumetse thata fa Kubu a fisitwe ke molelo, a goa a re, "Ke mo tshwere!"

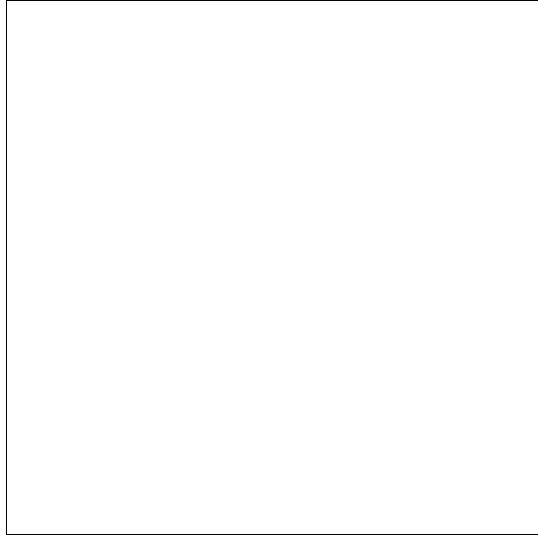
...

Rabbit was happy that Hippo's hair was burned. And to this day, for fear of fire, the hippo never goes far from the water.

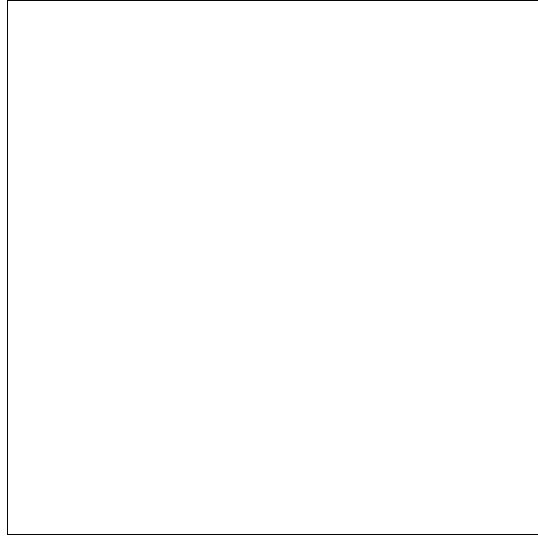
Hippo apologised to Rabbit, "I'm so sorry. I didn't see you. Please forgive me!" But Rabbit wouldn't listen and he shouted at Hippo, "You did that on purpose! Someday, you'll see! You're going to pay!"

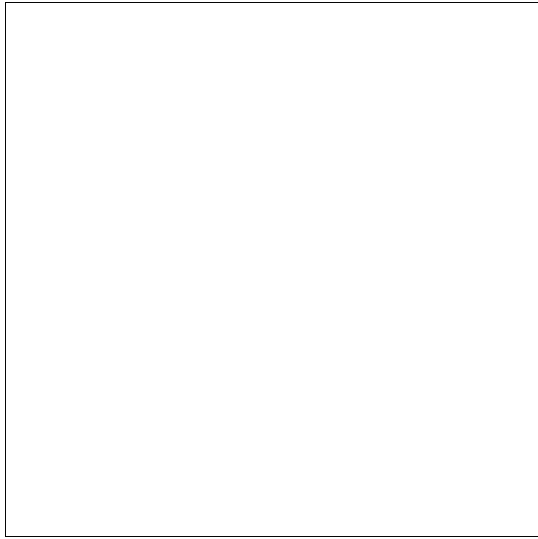
Hippo started to cry and ran for the water. All her hair was burned off by the fire. Hippo kept crying, "My hair has burned in the fire! My hair is all gone! My beautiful hair!"

Kubu o ne a kopa matshwarelo mo go Mmutla, "Intshwarele tsala ya me. Ke ne ke sa go bone. Ka kopo tlhe intshwarele!" Mmutla o ne a sa batle go reetsa mme a tswelela ka go omanyana Kubu, O dirile se ka bomoi ka letsatsi lengwe, o tlile go bona! O tlile go duela!"



Kubu o ne a tshimolola go lela mme a tabogela kwa metsing. Moriri wa gagwe otlhe o ne o fisitswe ke molelo. Kubu o ne a tswelela go lela, "Moriri wa ka o fisitswe ke molelo! O fisisse moriri wa ka otlhe! Moriri wa ka otlhe o ile! Moriri wa ka o montle! Moriri wa ka o montle!"

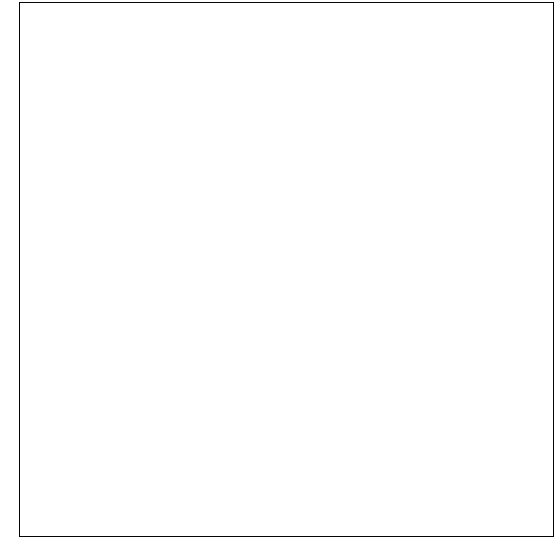




Jaanong mmutla a ya go batla Molelo mme a re, "Tsamaya o ye go fisa Kubu fa a tswa mo metsing a ya go fula bojang. O nkgatile leoto!" "Ga gona bothata, Mmutla tsala ya me. Ke tla dira se o se kopang," ga araba Molelo.

...

Rabbit went to find Fire and said, "Go, burn Hippo when she comes out of the water to eat grass. She stepped on me!" Fire answered, "No problem, Rabbit, my friend. I'll do just what you ask."



Fa Kubu a ntse a fula bojang kgakajana le metsi, o ne a utlwa "shuuuu!" Molelo o ne a ntsha malakabe a gagwe mme a simolola go fisa moriri wa ga Kubu otlhe.

...

Later, Hippo was eating grass far from the river when, "Whoosh!" Fire burst into flame. The flames began to burn Hippo's hair.