




# Nozibele haima Nesya Nzwiri Isathu

## Nozibele and the three hairs

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 Olukonjo koo / English en



Kera kera abambesa basathu mubaghenda  
eriyasenya esyangwe.

...

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



Omwisi mwakanya kutsibu neryo baghenda okwalhusi eriyaziha. Mubasatha, n'eripanzalikania amaghetse.

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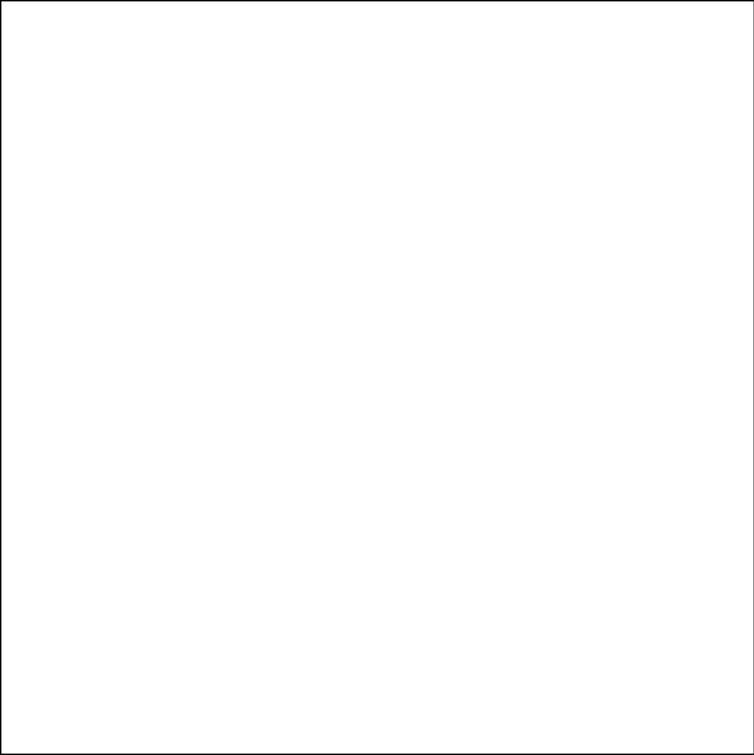
It was a hot day so they went down to the river to swim. They played and splashed and swam in the water.



Neryo bamabulikira obuthuku bwamabirira.  
Bamathibitha erisuba eka.

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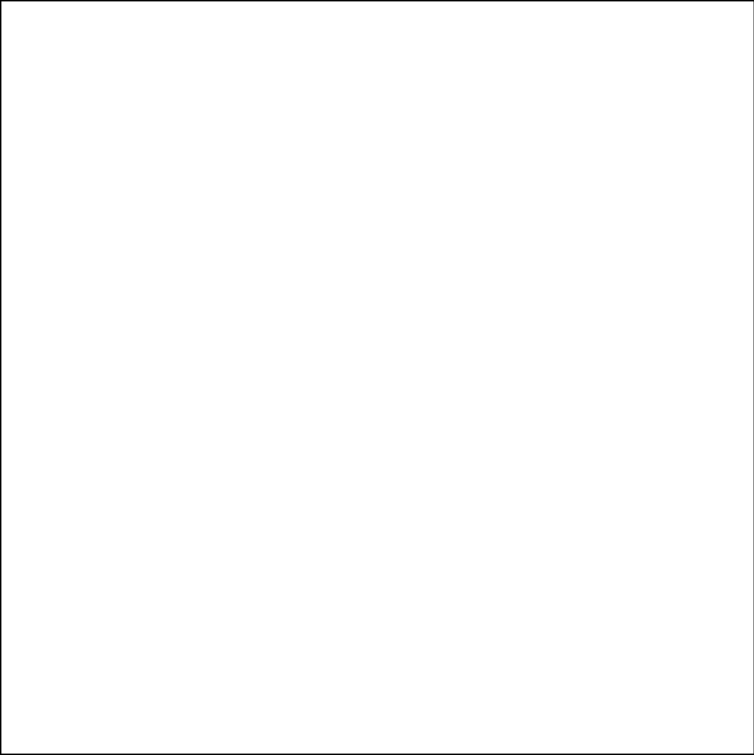
Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried  
back to the village.



Babere bakendiyahika eka, Nozibele amahira ebyalha biwe omwabikya. Amasanga inyabirisigha ekikwangyi kiwe. “Banithu musubule naghe!” amayisengerezia banywani biwe. Ibo bamaghana, bathi obuthuku bwamira.

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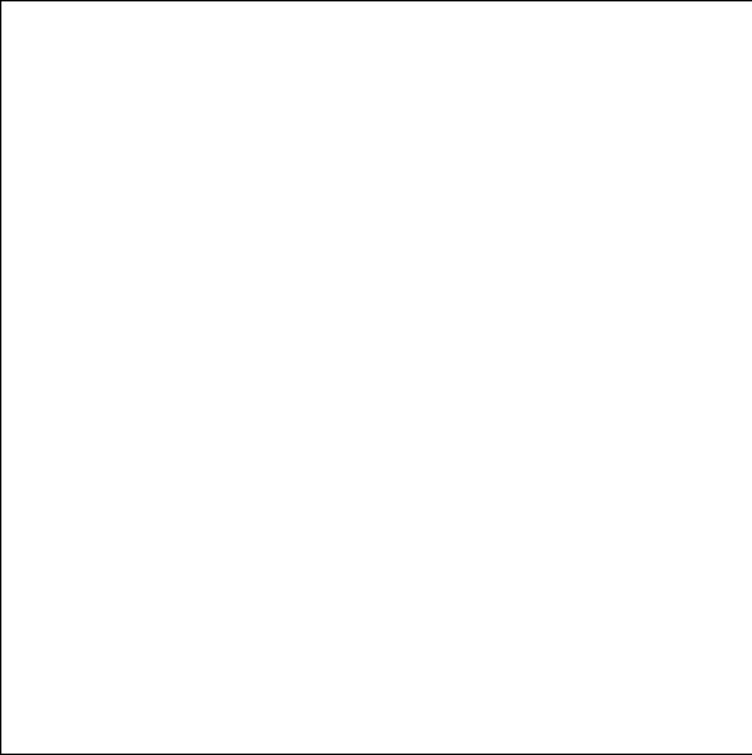
When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! “Please come back with me!” she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



Neryo Nozibele mwasuba okwalhusi kwiyuwene. Mwabana ekikwangyi kiwe neryo amalengesya erithibitha eka. Athalyahika eka, mwathalha omwamwirima.

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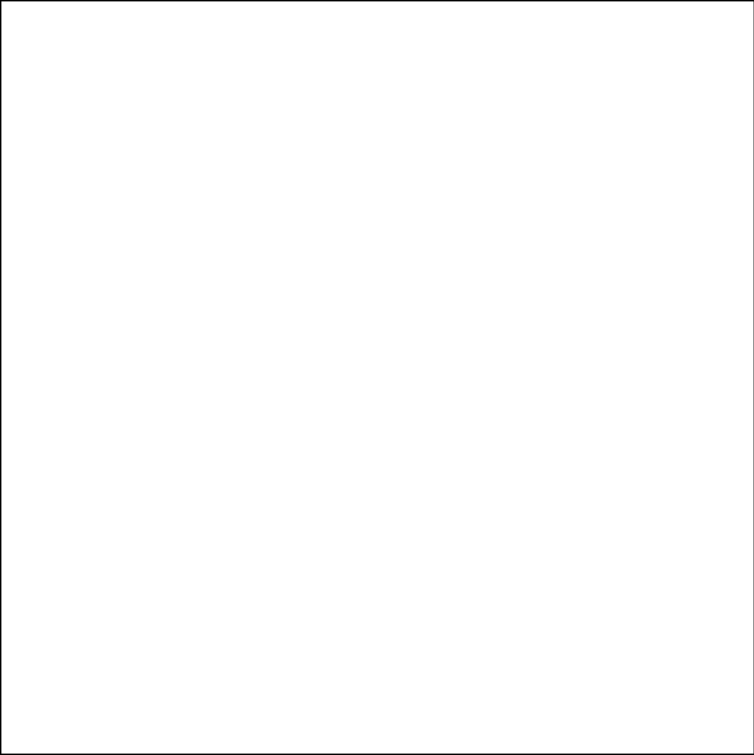
So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



Omwamwirima mwalhangira ekyererezi kikalhwa omu kanyumba. Mwathibithayo neryo amahika okwa Ihuyi.

...

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




Nerisweka linene, embwa yamakyungulha olhuyi kandi yamabugha yiti, “wuka higha ki?” “Nathere, ngarondaya aheriwotsera” Nozibele mwasubamo. “Ingyira ngaleke erikulhuma” embwa yithya. Neryo Nozibele mwingira.

...

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.

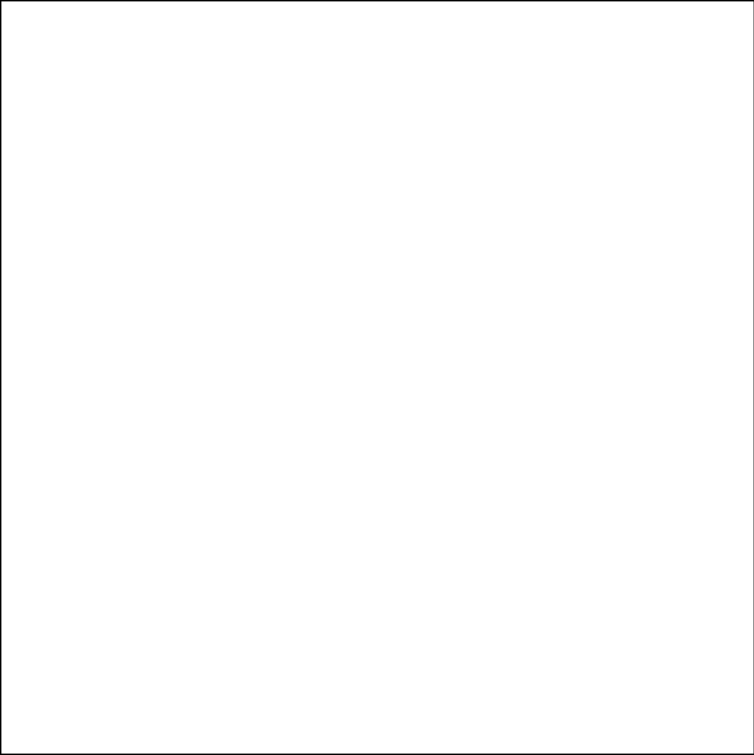




Embwa muyabugha, “Unyitsumbire”. “Nikwa ibwa kasindinathatsumbira w’ambwa” Nozibele mwasubamo. Embwa yamamusubirya yiti, “Tsumba ngaleke erikulhuma”. Nozibele mwatsumba ebyalya by’embwa.

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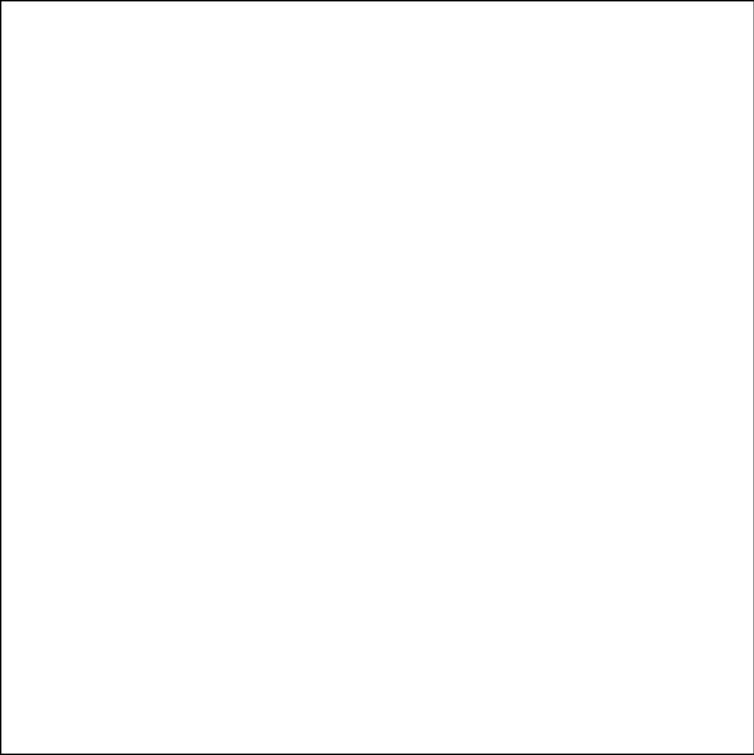
Then the dog said, “Cook for me!” “But I’ve never cooked for a dog before,” she answered. “Cook, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.



Embwa muyabugha yiti, “unyisesere engyingo yaghe”. Nozibele mwasubiryayo athi, “singalinatasesera embwa yangyingo”. Embwa yamusubirya yiti, “sesa engyingo ngaleke arikulhuma”. Nozibele nobuba mwasesa engyingo.

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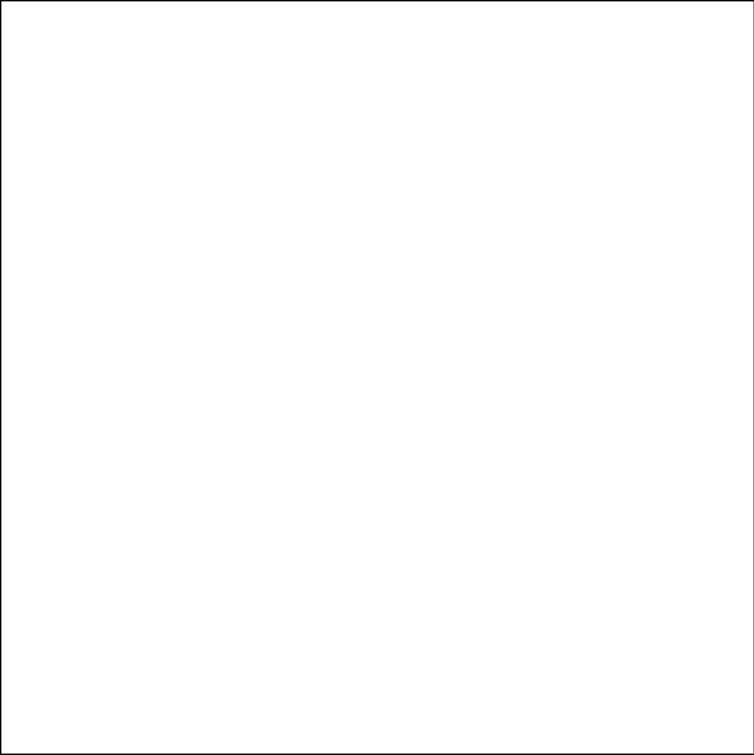
Then the dog said, “Make the bed for me!” Nozibele answered, “I’ve never made a bed for a dog.” “Make the bed, or I’ll bite you!” the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Bwanakya bulikiro inyatsumba, inyabirya, neryoya  
ebindu byaw'ambwa. Kiro kighuma, embwa  
yamabwira Nozibele yiti, munabwire  
ngayabalhamira banywani baghe. Ubiraye  
enyumba, wutsumbe ebyalia byaghe, kandi  
woghaye nebindu byaghe ngathali nasubulha.

...

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."



Embwa yanabere yabirihulhuka, Nozibele mwatsupa esyanzwiri isathu erilhwa okwamuthwe wiwe. Mwahira olhuywiri lhughuma ahisi yengyingo, olhundi enyuma y'olhuyi nolhundi omwa lhughuthu lw'ebisoro. Neryo mwathibitha eka ewabo lhubalhuba.

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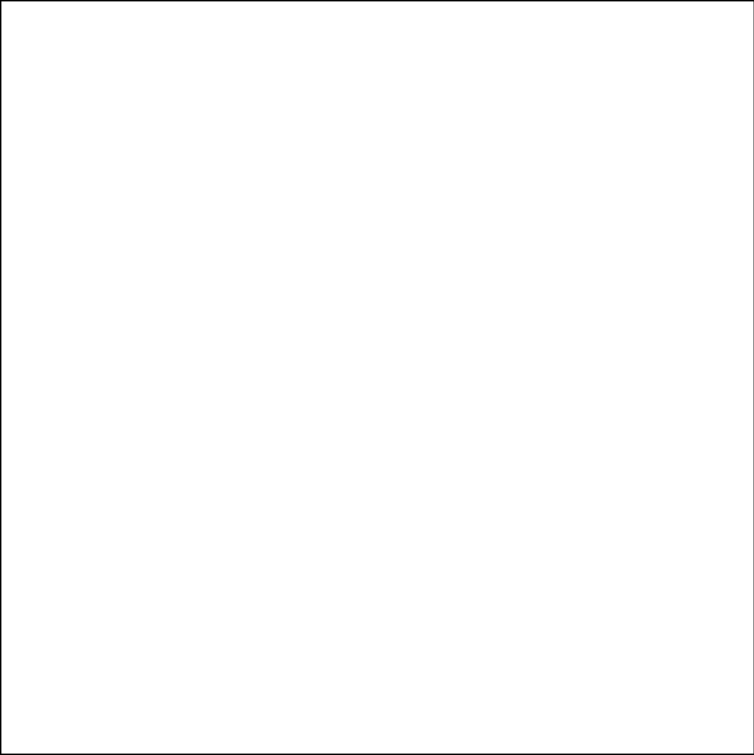
As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Embwa yabere yikasubulha, yamasondia Nozibele.  
“Nozibele ulihayi?” embwa yamabirikira.  
“Nganehano ahisi yengyingo” olhuywiri  
olhw’erimbere lhwamabugha. “Nganehano enyuma  
yolhuyi”, olhuywiri lhwakabiri lhwamabugha.  
“Nganehano omwa lhughuthu lhwebisoro”  
olhuywiri lhwakasathu nalhwo lhwamabugha.

...

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.



W'ambwa neryo mwaminya Nozibele kwabiri musatha akasatho. W'ambwa mwathibithira iwuma omwakyalo. Akahikayo akasangana baghala babu Nozibele ibanalindire nemigho. Iya W'ambwa mwabinduka, nerithibitha hali, kandi syalyatasubulha erilhwira naho.

...

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.




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