




wa'Ngoko oko na W'Isamba

Hen and Eagle

 Ann Nduku

 Wiehan de Jager

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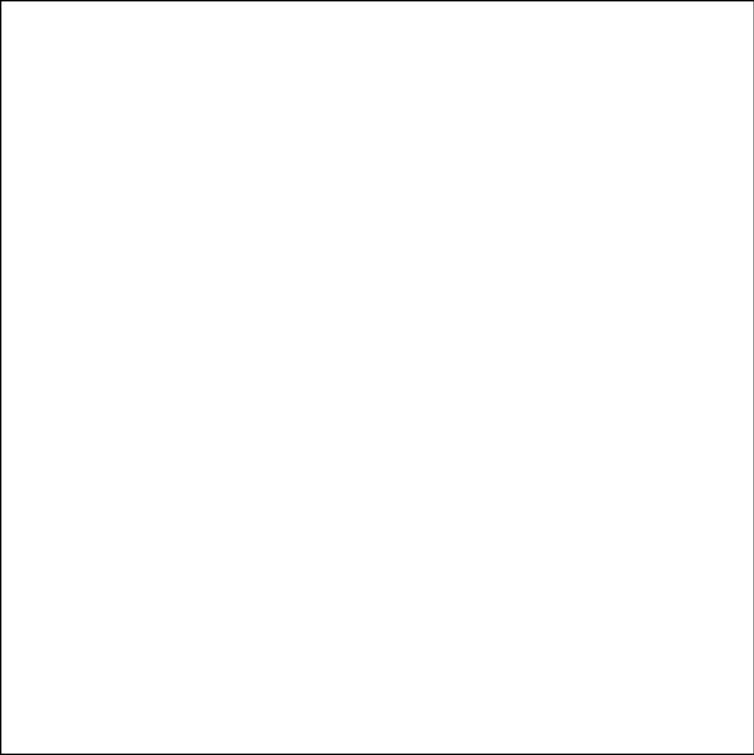
 Olukonjo koo / English en



Kera kera, iya wa'Ngoko na w'Isamba babya banywani. Kandi babya bikere n'obuholho nebindi binyonyi. Aliriryo wa'Ngoko na w'Isamba sibabya byasi eriwulhuka.

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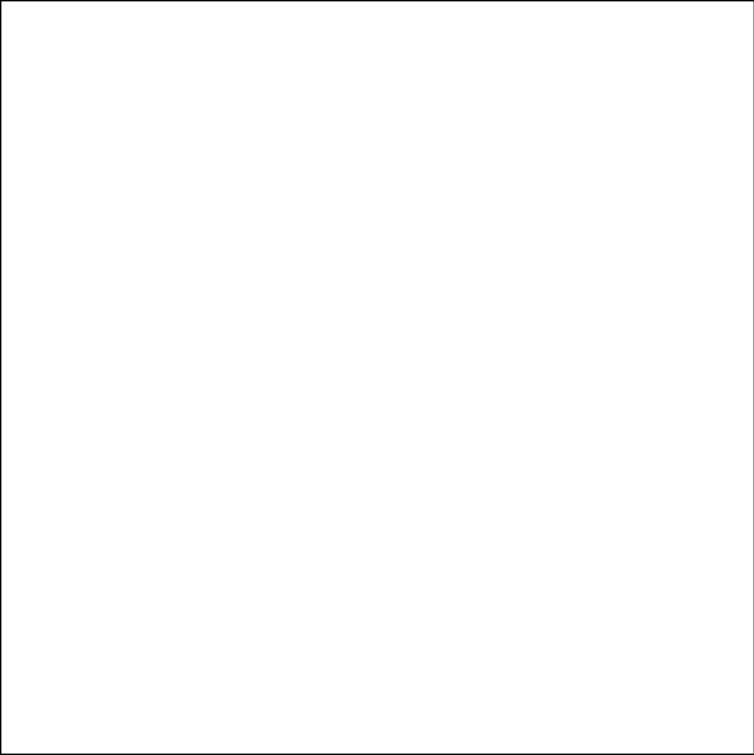
Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly.



Kiro kighuma, enzalha muyawa omwakhugho.
W'Isamba inyakaghenda lhughendo lhuli erirondia
akalyo. Erisamba irikasubulha iryabirilhuha. "Nikwa
ibwa hanatholere ihabya enzira eyerighenderamu"
w'Isamba mwalengekania.

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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.



Wankoko abere akabuka amasa nekihanulho. Amatsuka erisorokya ebyeya ebikathoghonga okwasindi nyonyi. Neryo amabwirasyo athi, “tulhandikanaye ebyeya neribiwathikania okwabyethu” wa’Ngoko amahanulha, “obundi byanganaleka ithwa wulhuka”

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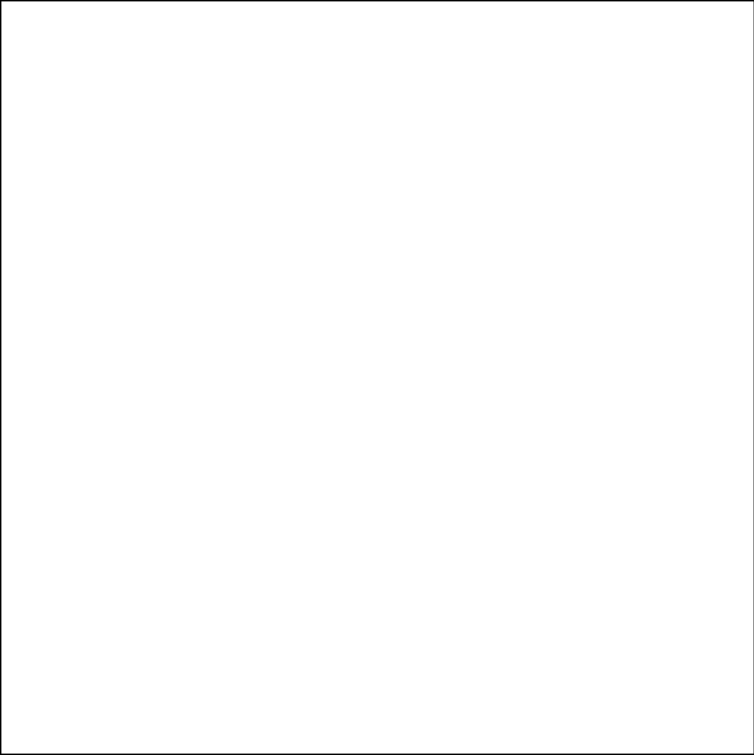
After a good night’s sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. “Let’s sew them together on top of our own feathers,” she said. “Perhaps that will make it easier to travel.”



w'Isamba yowanabya awithe enginzo eyikalhanda, neryo mwatsuka eriyilhandira kwebyeya. W'Isamba mwayikolhera ebipupa bibiri ebyowene, neryo amawulhuka omwamwanya hali. W'Ngoko nayo neryo amayibweka enginzo neryo amatsuka erilhanda, ibwa neryo amalhuha. W'Ngoko amasingha enginzo yokwa kabada akathibitha omwa kyitsumbyo eriyahukira othwana thwiwe.

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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.



Ebindi binyonyi byabere byalangira iya w'Isamba akawulhuka omwamwanya, mubyasaba wa'Ngoko yenginzo nabyo byangayikolera ebipupa. Neryo kathuku kake, enbinyonyi byamatsuka erisulha omwamwanya neriwulhuka.

...

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.



Neryo enyonyi eyawunzerera erilhandanda yabere yikasubulya enginzo, muyithasangana wa'Ngoko yahakuhi. Muyasighira enginzo y'obwana bwa wa'Ngoko. Neryo bwamatsuka erisatha omwanginzo, bwabere bwalhuha erisatha, bwamasighayo omwamusenyi.

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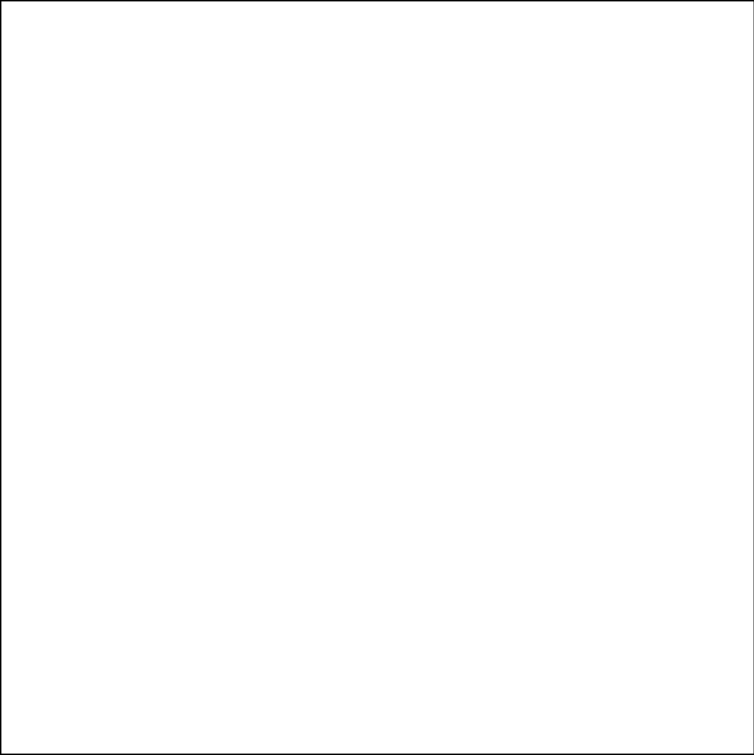
When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.



Omwithungyi, w'Isamba amasubulha. Amasaba enginzo yiwe akathasyalhandanda neribazirira ebyeya biwe ebyabya ibyabirimusunukalhako habw'olhughendo lhuli. wa'Ngoko mwalebya okwa kabada ahababya bakabikayo, siyiriho! Amalebya kyitsumbyo, siyiriyo, amalebya n'omwabbalazi, namo yamabya isiyirimo. Enginzo neryo yamabulirana.

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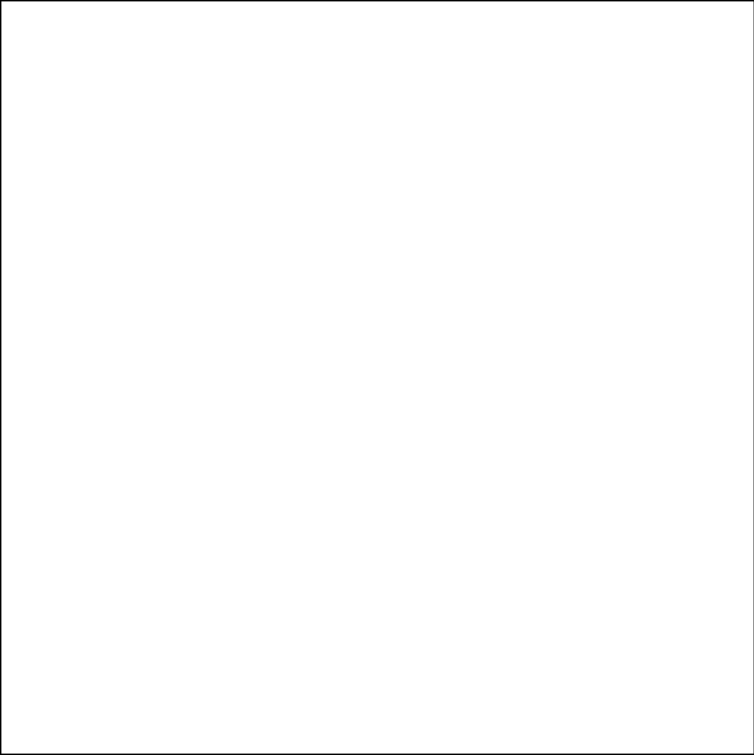
Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.



“Thasamba kiro kiwuma” wa’Ngooko akayisengerezaya w’Isamba. Ngendibanayo neryo wangabazirira ebyeya byaghu neriyarondia ebindi byalya. “Kale basi, kiro kiwuma kisa”, w’Isamba amaligha. “Wamabirilemwa iribana enginzo yaghe, ukendimbererya kawuma okwathwana thwaghu mwandihi yenginzo yaghe. Sihali kabusa.

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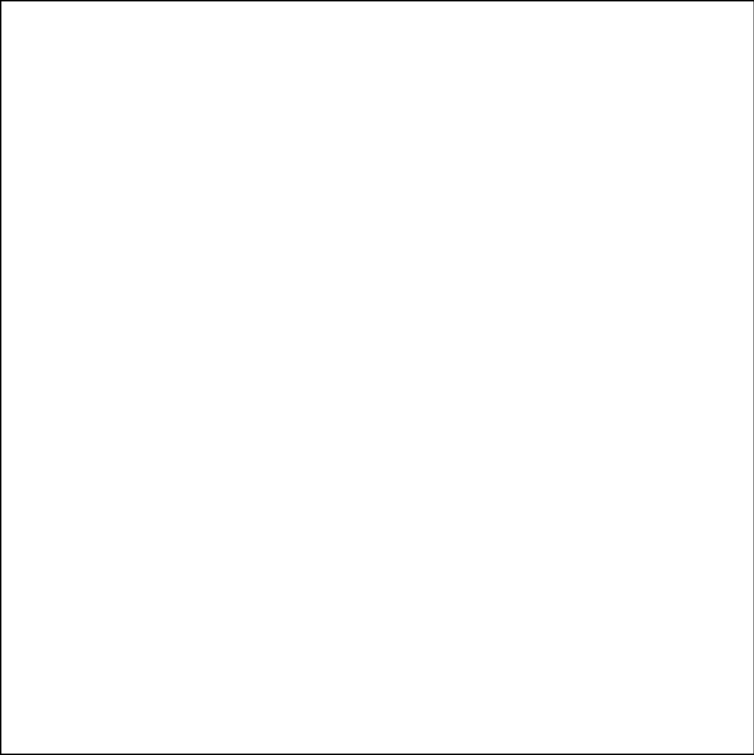
“Just give me a day,” Hen begged Eagle. “Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again.”
“Just one more day,” said Eagle. “If you can’t find the needle, you’ll have to give me one of your chicks as payment.”



w'Isamba abere akasubulha ekiro kyakabiri,
akasangana wa'Ngoko inyanemukwesa omusenyi
akarondia enginzo. Neryo enginzo muyithabanika.
W'Isamba mwawulhuka neriyabakulha akana
kawuma okwathwana thwe'ngoko. Neryo kyalekire
bulikiro erisamba likabya likabanika ahali
esyangoko, sikasangawa isinemukwesa sikarondia
enginzo yabene.

...

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.



wa'Ngoko akabya akalhangira ekitsutsu kyebipupa bya w'Isamba, neryo akapwirira othwana thwiwe, thubisame omwabithi kusangwa w'Isamba akendithuheka. Othwana natho thukabugha thuthi, "nethu sithuli bakyiro, thukendithibitha".

...

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."



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