



## Umwana w'Indogobe

### Donkey Child

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 Ikinyarwanda rw / English en



Ni umwana muto w'umukobwa waboneye kure  
ishusho itazwi.

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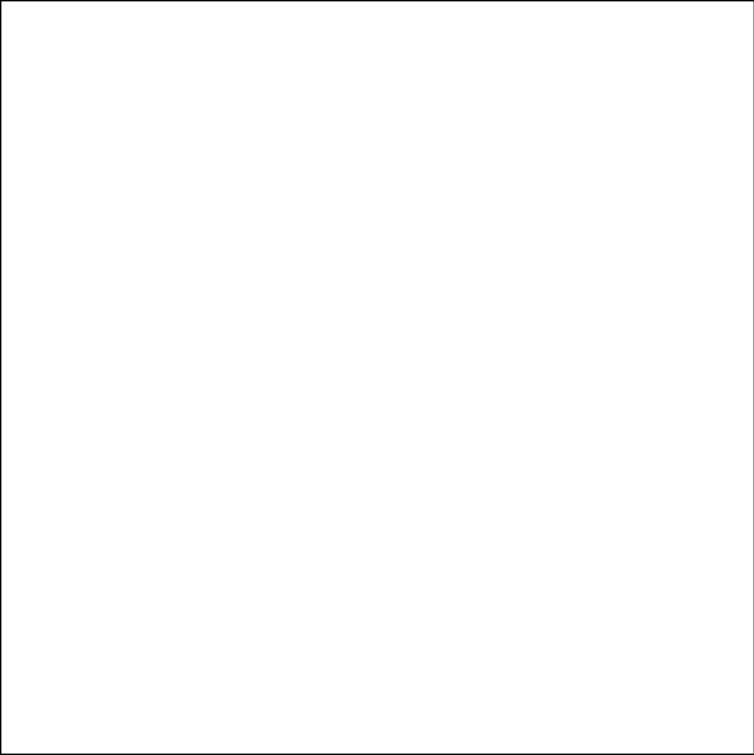
It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious  
shape in the distance.



Uko ishusho yagendaga yegera, yabonye ko yari umugore utwite ukuriwe.

...

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.



Umunyamasoni ariko utinyutse, umukobwa yagiye hafi y'umugore. "Tugomba kumugubimisha natwe," abantu bumukobwa myto baravuga.

"Turamugubisha amahoro we n'umwana we."

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



Byihuse umwana yarari kuvuka. “Sunika!” “Zana ibirangiti!” “Suuuuuniikaaa!!!”

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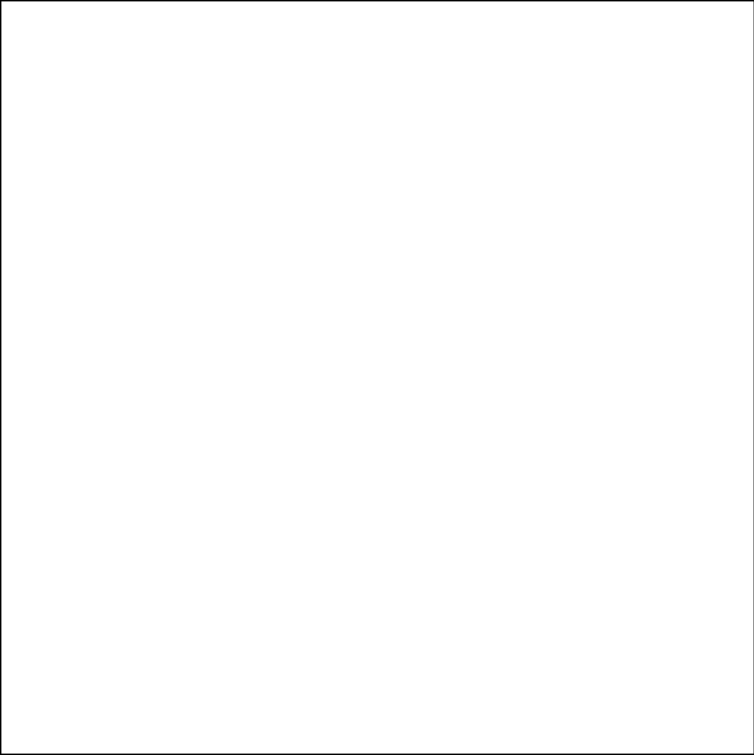
The child was soon on its way. “Push!” “Bring blankets!” “Water!” “Puuuusssshhh!!!”



Ariko ubwo babonaga umwana, buri umwe yasimbukiye atangaye. "Indogobe?!"

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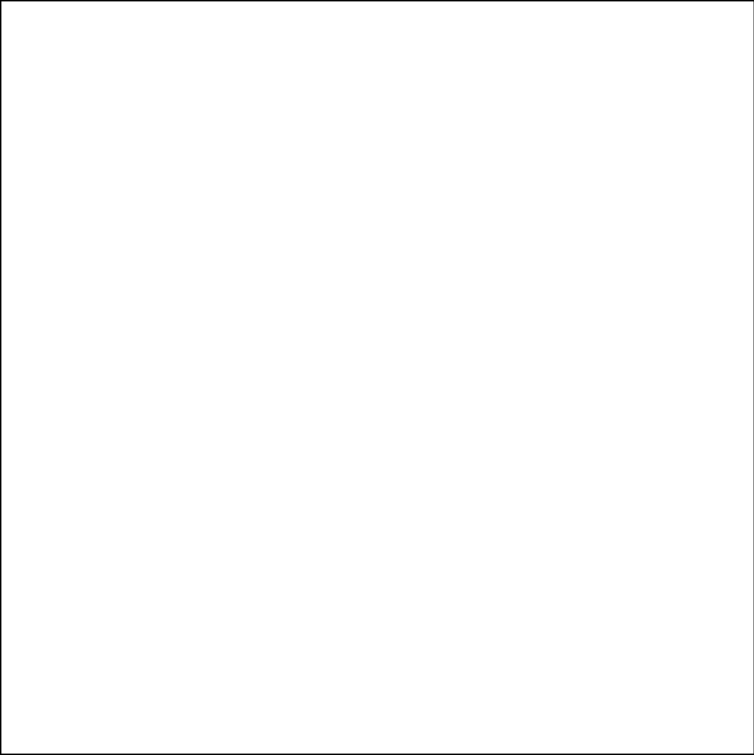
But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"



Buri umwe yatangiye kuvuga. “Twavuze ko turibugumishe umubyeyi n’umwana amahoro, kandi ni ibyo turi bukore,” bamwe baravuze. “Ariko bazatuzanira imigisha mibi!” abandi baravuga.

...

Everyone began to argue. “We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that’s what we’ll do,” said some. “But they will bring us bad luck!” said others.



Nuko umugore yisanga wenyine nanone. Yibijije icyo akora n'umwana udasazwe. Yibajije icyo guko kuri we.

...

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.





Ariko nyuma yaje kwemera ko ari uwe name akaba ari nyina we.

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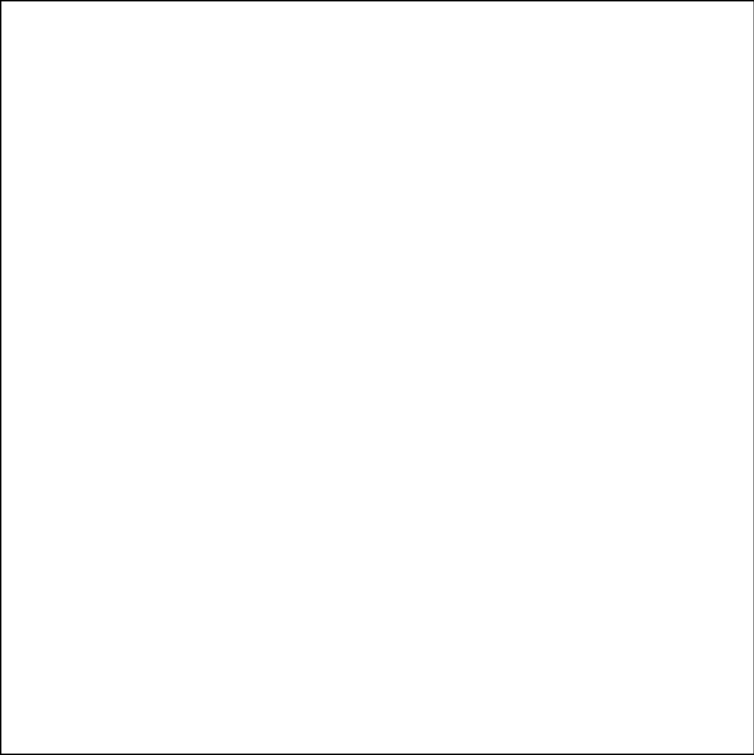
But finally she had to accept that he was her child and she was his mother.



Ubu, imo umwana aba yaragumye uko yari, uruti ruto, buri kimwe gishobora kuba gitandukanye. Ariko umwana w'indogobe yakuze arakura kugeza atagikwirwa mu umugongo wa nyina. Kandi numb yagerageza gute, ntiyashoboraga kwitwara nk'ikiremwa muntu. Nyina we yabaga akenshi ananiwe anahangayitse. Rimwe na rimwe yamukoreshaga imirimo igenewe inyamaswa.

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.



Impagarara n'uburakare bwakuriye mu indogobe.  
Ntiyashoboraga gukora bimwe na bimwe.  
Niyashoboraga kuba iki cyangwa kiriya.  
Yararagaye, umunsi umwe, yakubise nyina hasi.

...

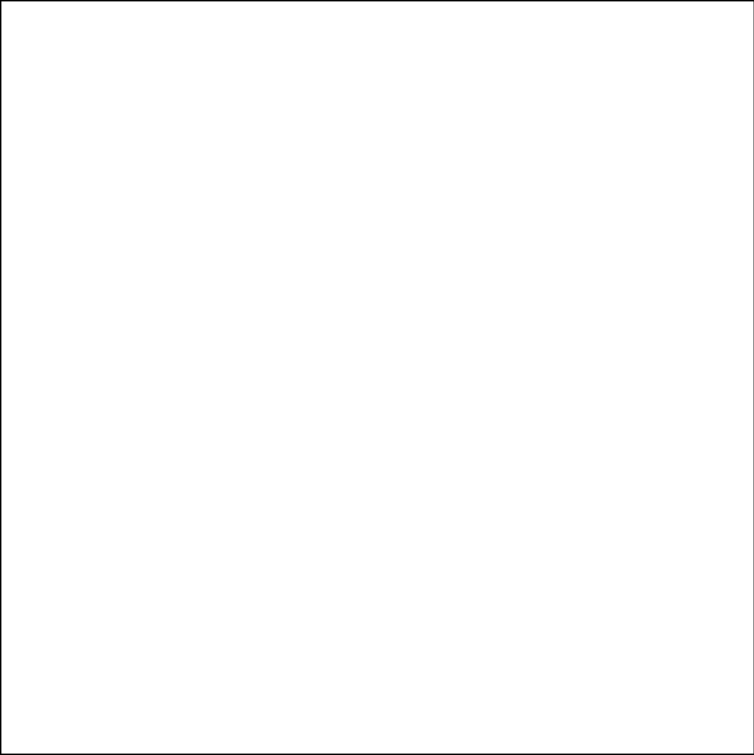
Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.



indogoba yuzuye ikimwaro. Yatangiyeye kwiruka kure  
kandi yihuta bishoboka.

...

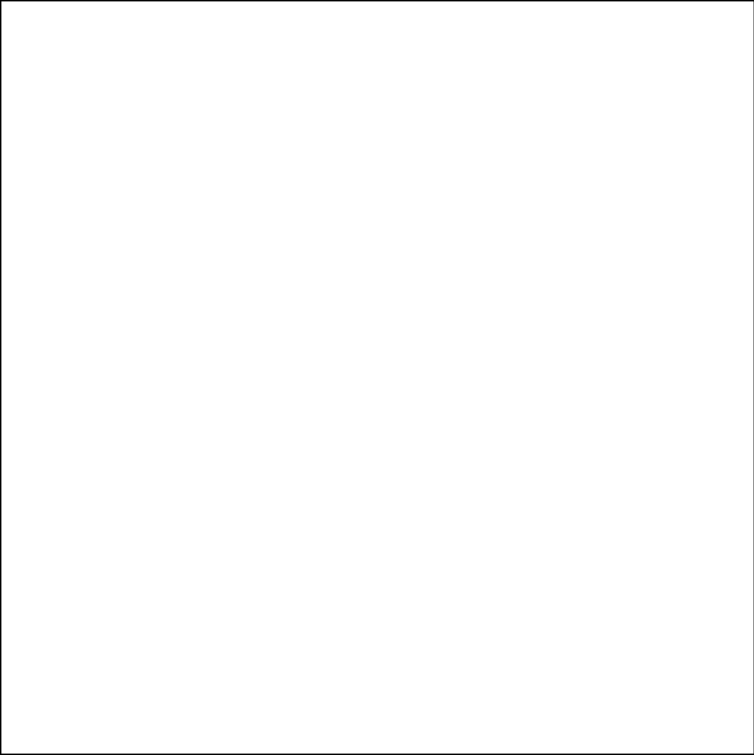
Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run  
away as far and fast as he could.



Igihe yahagarikaga kwiruka, byari ninjoro kandi yatakaye (itazi aho iri). “Hee haw?” Nyiramubande iravuga. Yari wenyine. Irihinahina mo akazeru, irasinziramo cyane byakababaro.

...

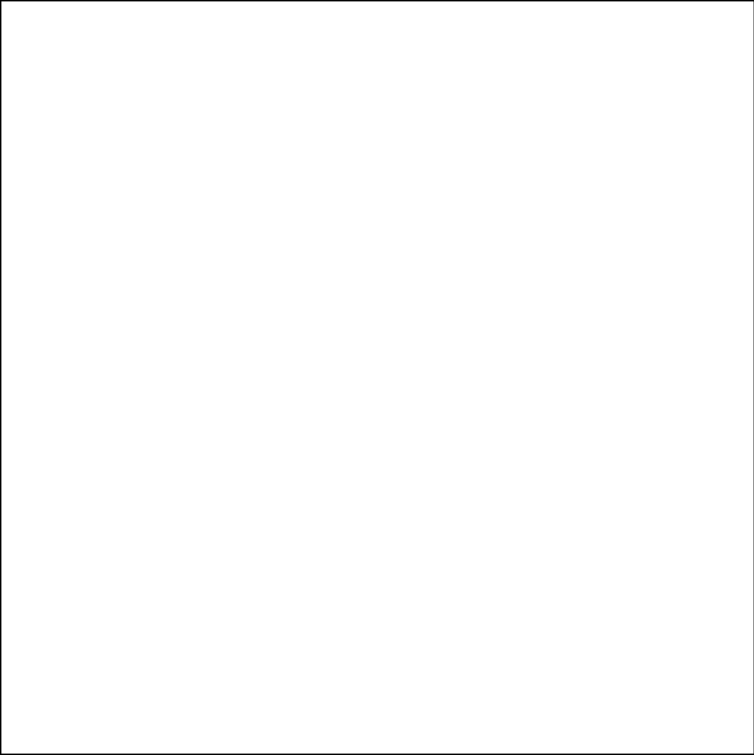
By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. “Hee haw?” he whispered to the darkness. “Hee Haw?” it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.



Indogobe yarabyutse isanga umugabo itazi ayihagaze hejuru ayireba. Yarebye mu amaso ye itandira kunva amashashari y'amizero.

...

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.



Indogobe yagiye kugumana nawamugabo ukuze,  
wamwigishije umuryo bwinshi byo kubaho.  
Indogobe yarunvishe iramenya, n'umugabo  
yarabirkoze. Barafashanyije, baranasekana hamwe.

...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught  
him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened  
and learned, and so did the old man. They helped  
each other, and they laughed together.

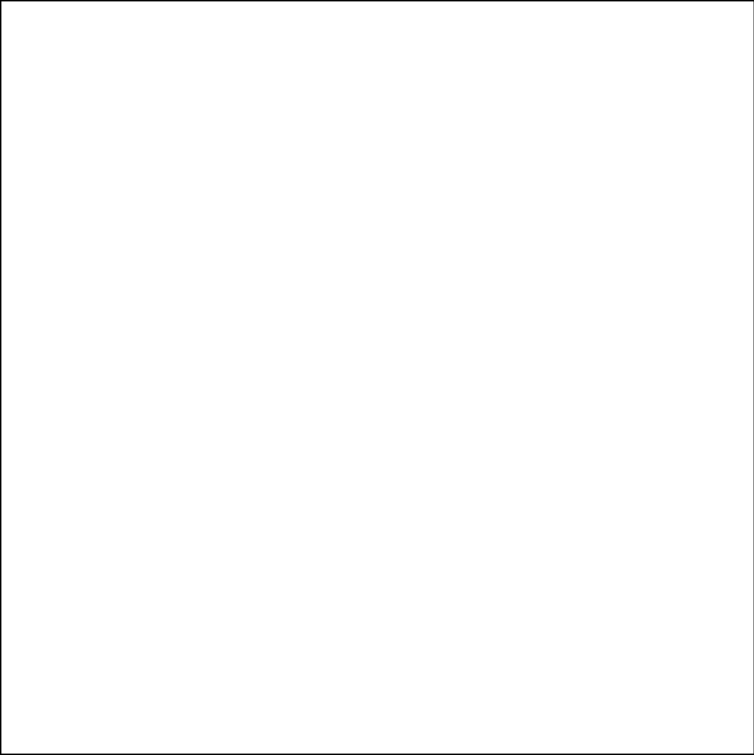


Igitondo kimwe, wamugabo ukuze yabajije  
Indogobe kumwikorera ku agasongero ku umusozi.

...

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry  
him to the top of a mountain.





Mu ubushorishori mubihu barasinziriye. Indogobe yarose nyina yarwaye anamuhamagara. Kandi ubwo yabyutse...

...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...



...Ibihu byari byagiye hamwe n'inshuti ye,  
wamugabo ukuze.

...

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend,  
the old man.



Indogobe nyuma yari izi icyo gukora.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



Indogobe yabonye nyina, wenyine anarizwa  
n'ukubura umwana we. Bararebanye mu amaso  
igihe kirekire. Nyuma bahoberana bikomeye cyane.

...

Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning her  
lost child. They stared at each other for a long time.  
And then hugged each other very hard.



Umwana w'indogobe na nyina we barakuranye hamwe bana bono uburyo bwo kubana uruhande k'urundi. Buhoro, iruhande rwabo, indi miryango yatangiye kuhatura.

...

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.



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