



Goreng bokubu ba sena moriri


Why hippos have no hair

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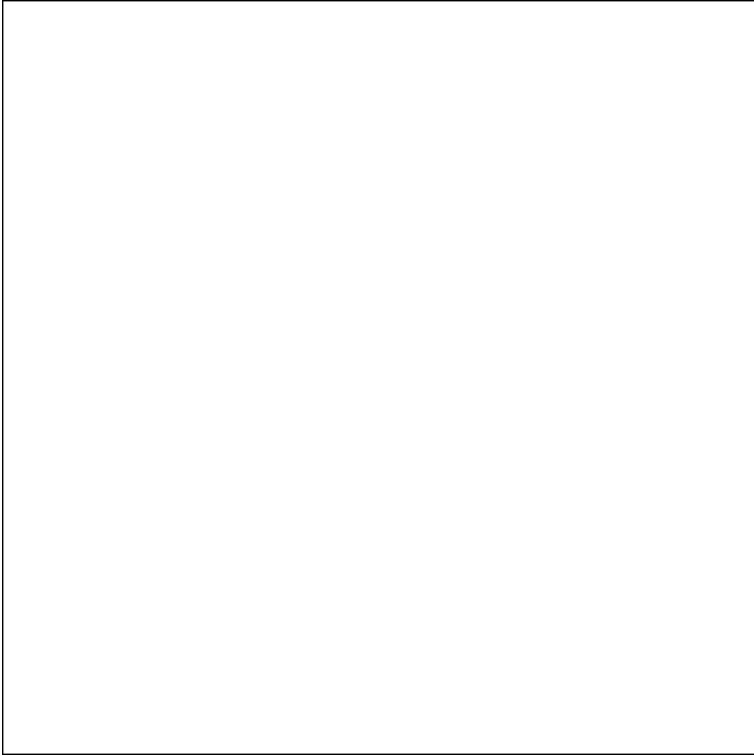
 Setswana tn-na / English en



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

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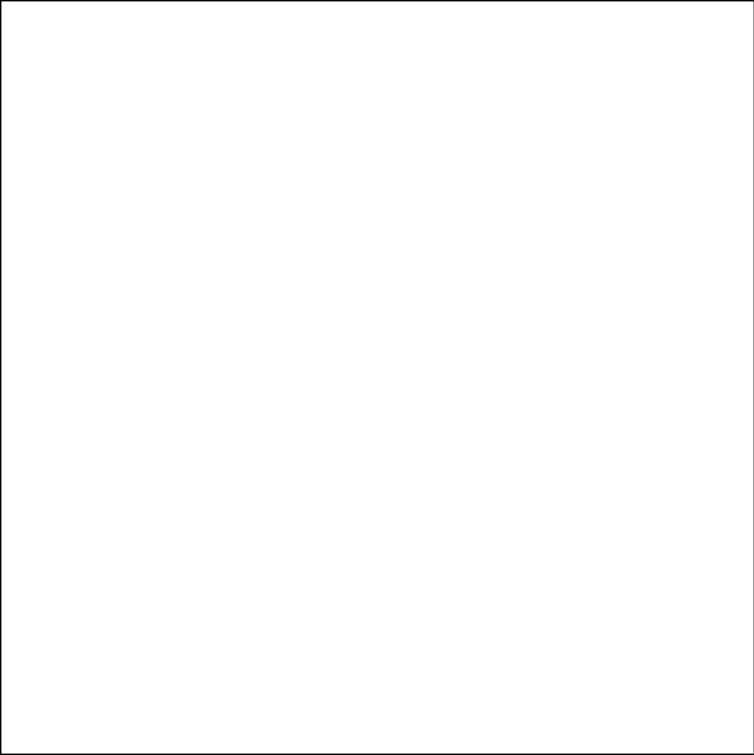
One day, Rabbit was walking by the riverside.



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

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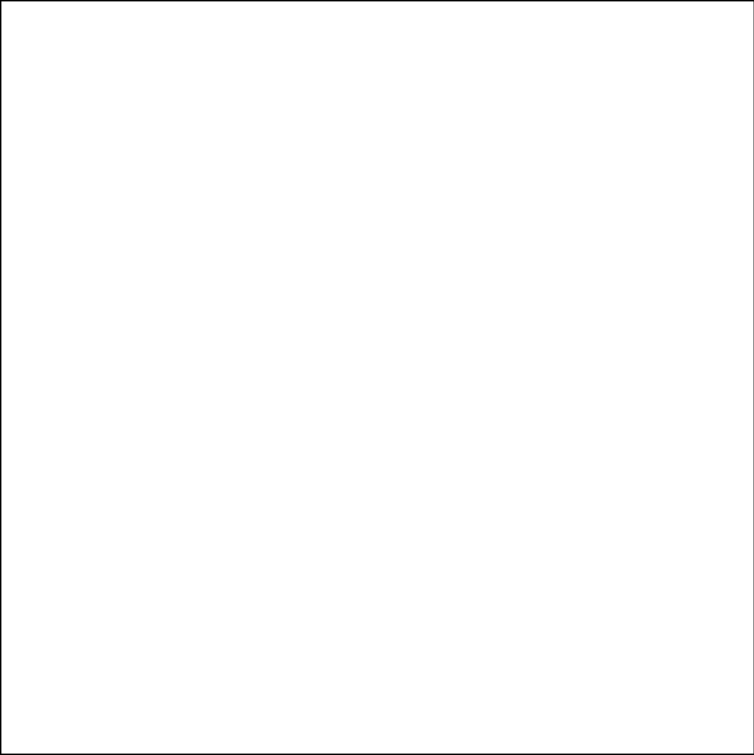
Hippo was there too, going for a stroll and eating
some nice green grass.



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 simolola go omanyana Kubu, "Wena Kubu! Ga o bone gore o gata leoto la me?"

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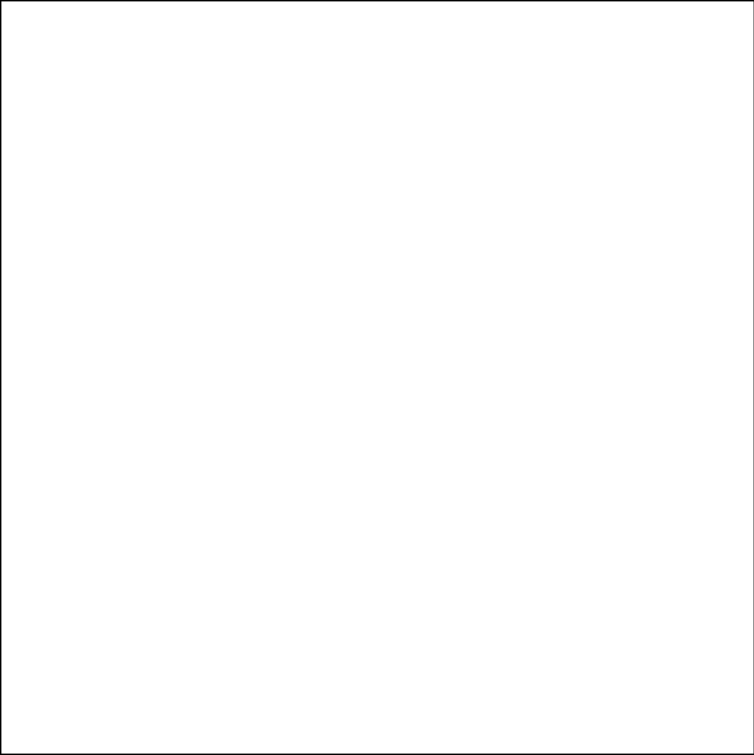
Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, "You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?"



Kubu o ne a kopa maitshwarelo 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 bomo! Ka letsatsi lengwe, o tlile go
bona! O tlile go duela!”

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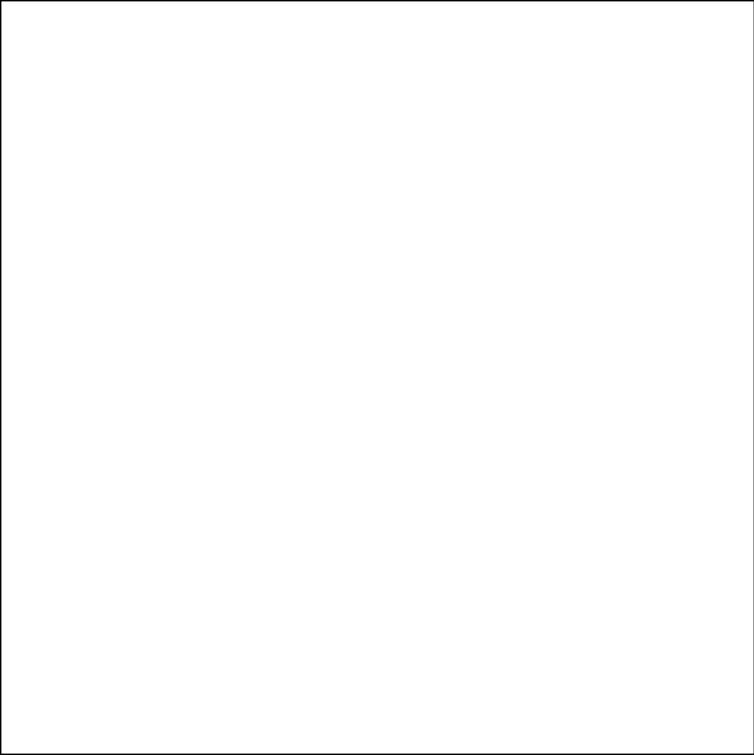
Hippo apologised to Rabbit, “I’m so sorry. I didn’t
see you. Please forgive me!” But Rabbit wouldn’t
listen and he shouted at Hippo, “You did that on
purpose! Someday, you’ll see! You’re going to
pay!”



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.

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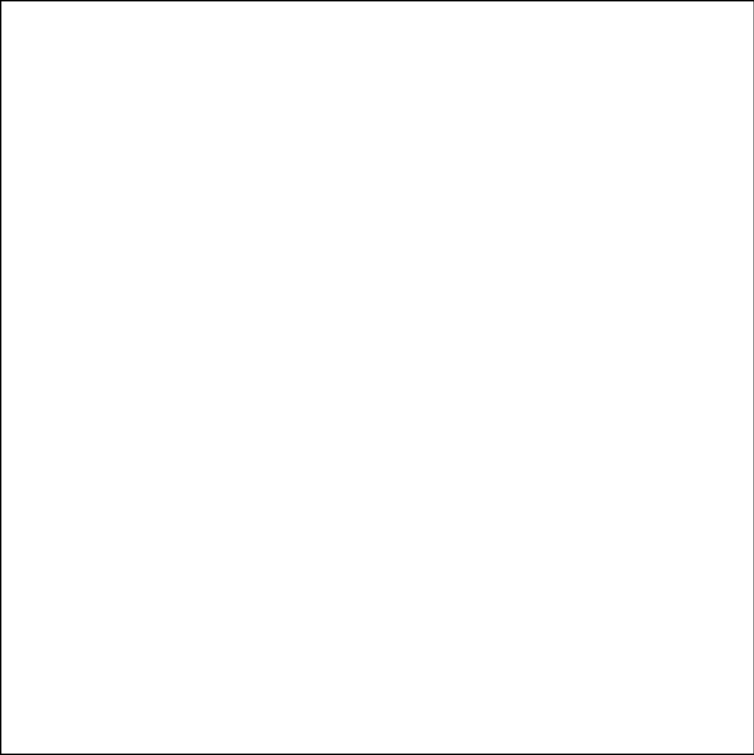
Rabbit went to find Fire and said, “Go, burn Hippo
when she comes out of the water to eat grass.
She stepped on me!” Fire answered, “No problem,
Rabbit, my friend. I’ll do just what you ask.”



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.

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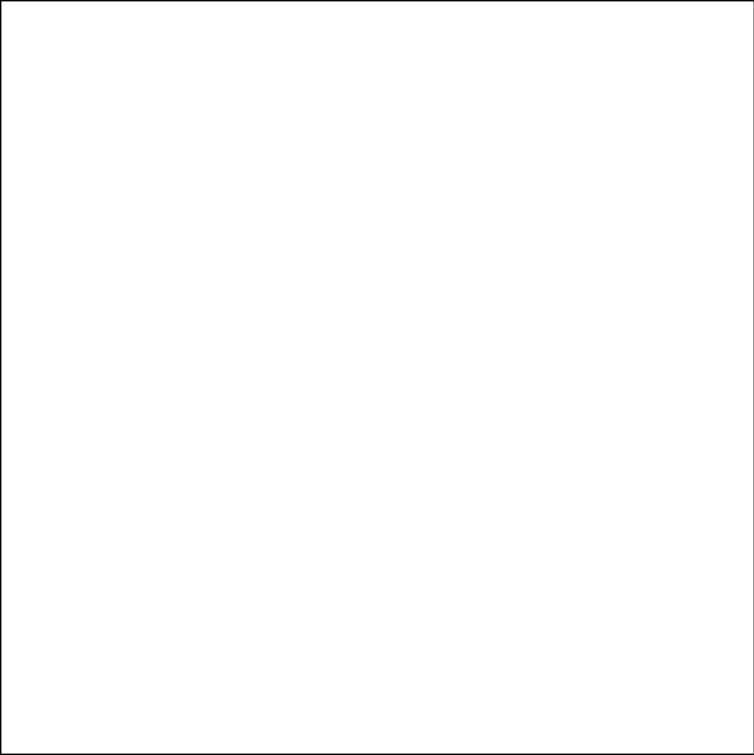
Later, Hippo was eating grass far from the river when, “Whoosh!” Fire burst into flame. The flames began to burn Hippo’s hair.



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 fisitse moriri
wa ka otlhe! Moriri wa ka otlhe o ile! Moriri wa ka
o montle! Moriri wa ka o montle!”

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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!”



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!"

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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.



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