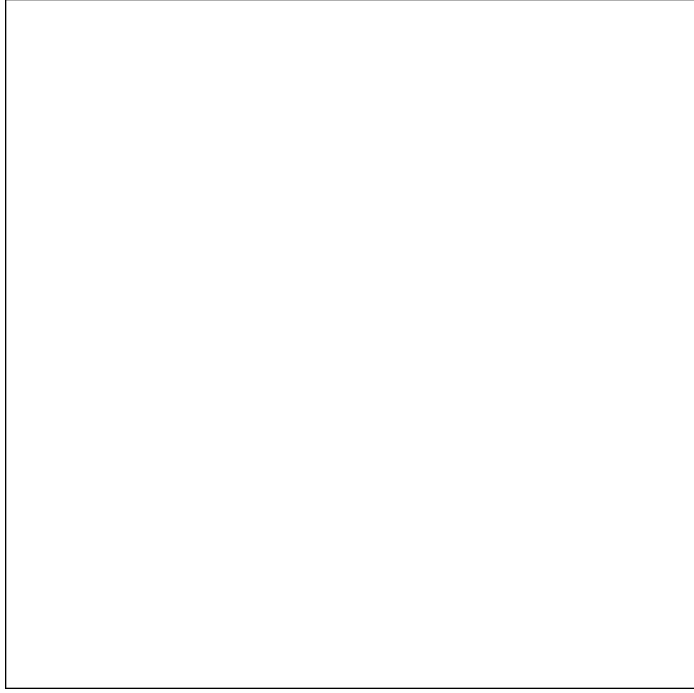


Wimbo wa Sakima



- ✎ Ursula Nafula
- ✉ Peris Wachuka
- 📄 Ursula Nafula
- 📖 3
- 😊 Kiswahili! MS

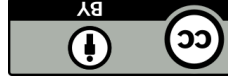


Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

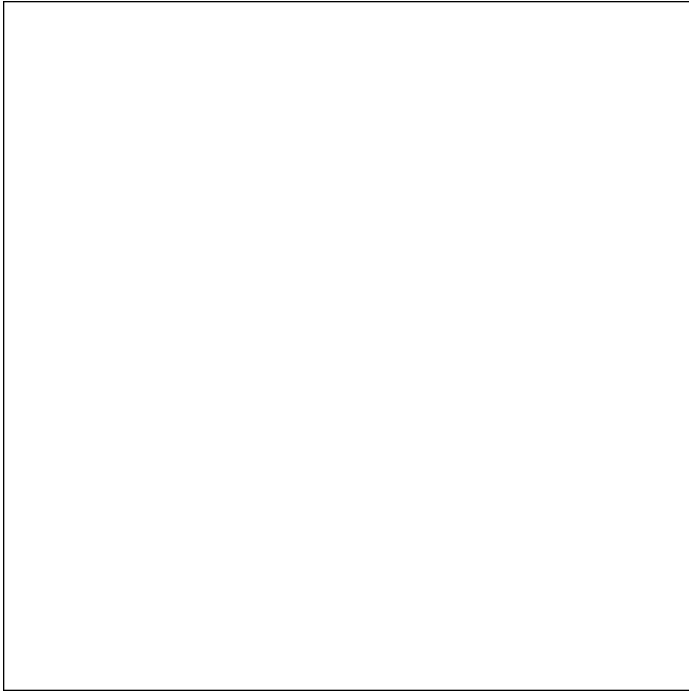
Wimbo wa Sakima

- ✎ Ursula Nafula
- ✉ Peris Wachuka
- 📄 Ursula Nafula

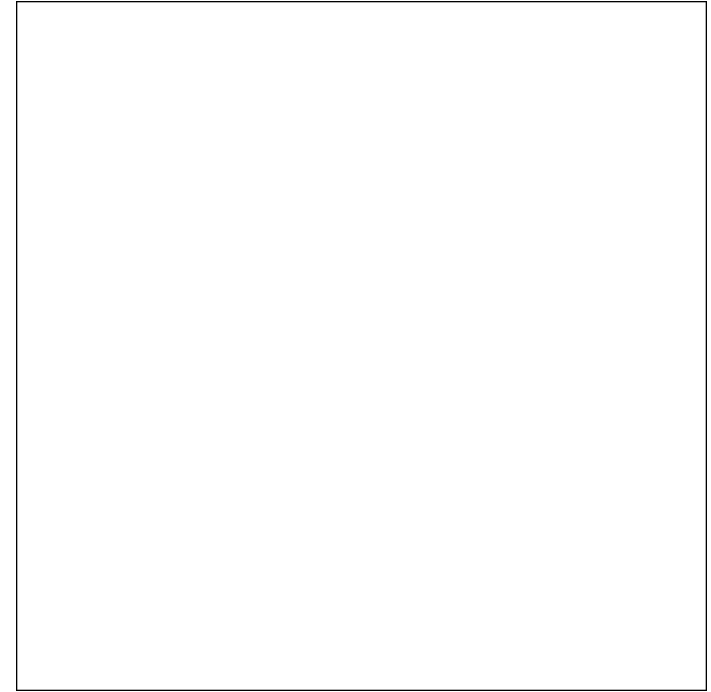


This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>

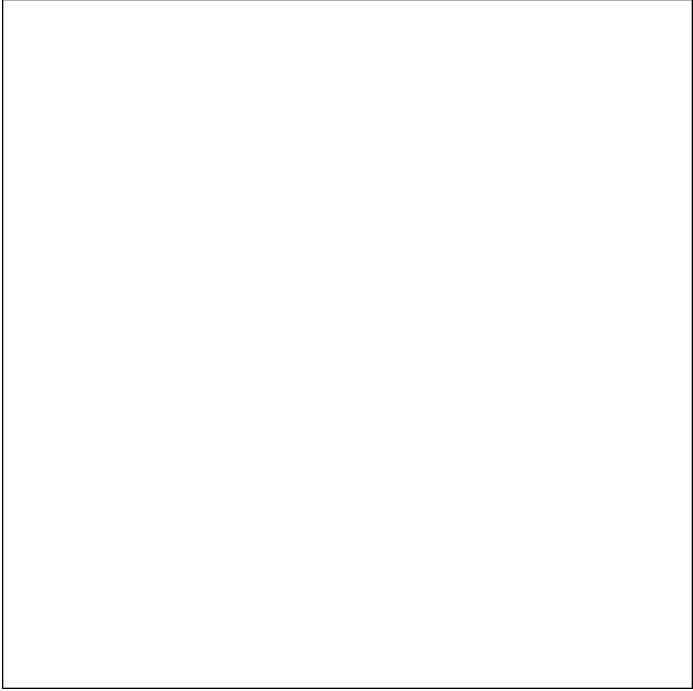




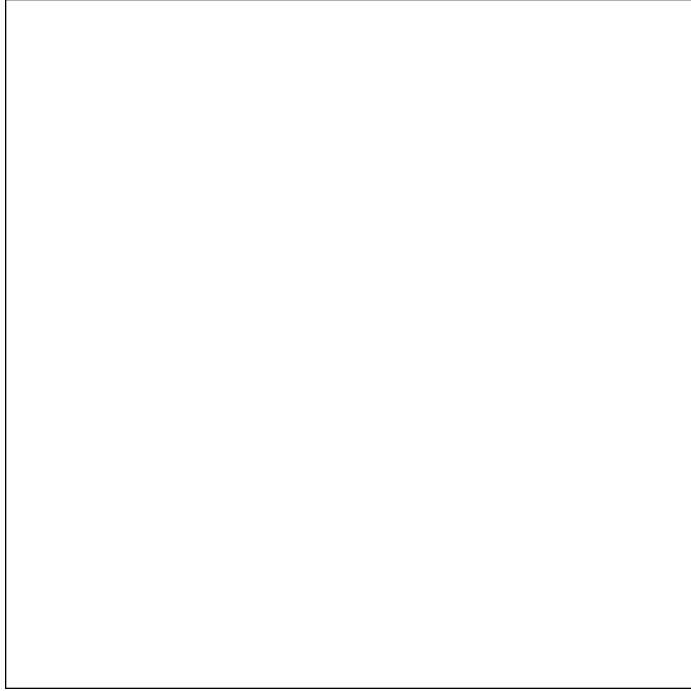
Sakima aliishi na wazazi wake na dada yake wa miaka minne. Waliishi katika shamba la mtu tajiri. Nyumba yao ya nyasi ilikuwa mwisho wa safu ya miti iliyopendeza.



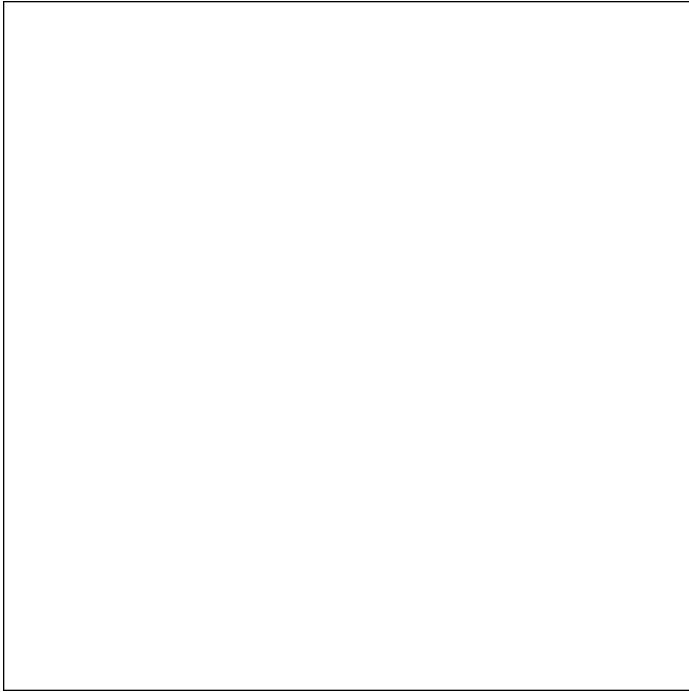
Tajiri alifurahi sana kumwona mwana wake tena. Alimzawadia Sakima kwa kumliwaza. Aliwapeleka mwanawe na Sakima hospitali ili Sakima aweze kusaidiwa kuona tena.



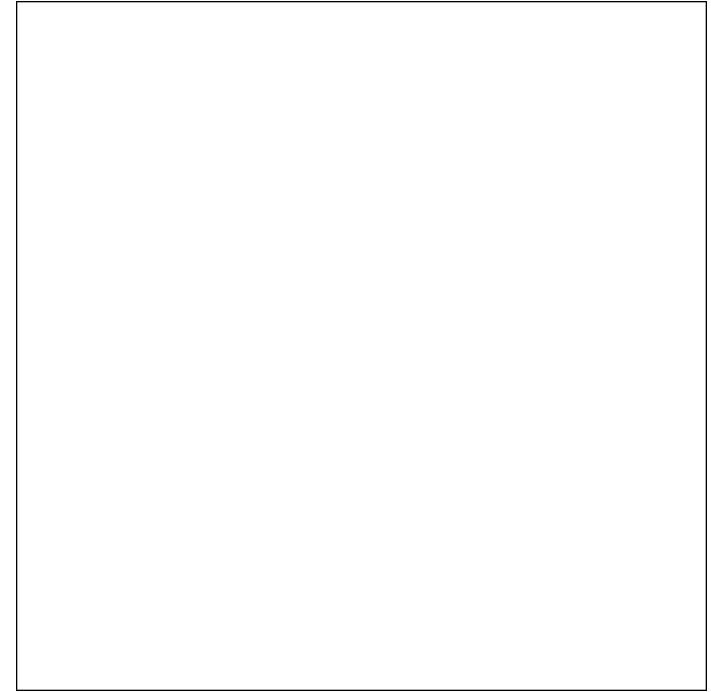
Sakima alipokuwa na umri wa miaka mitatu, alingua na kupoteza uwezo wa kuona. Hata hivyo, Sakima alikuwa mvlana mwenye kipaji.



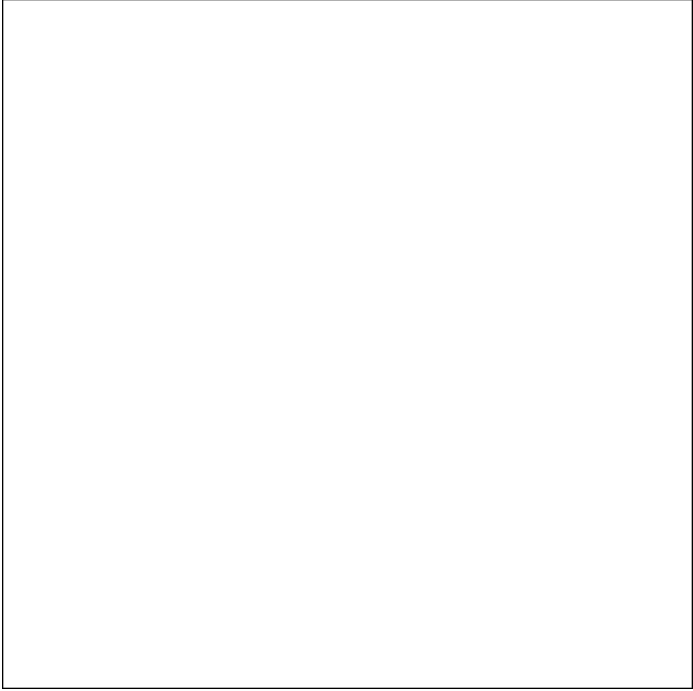
Wakati huo huo, watu wawili walikuja wakiwa wamembeba mtu kwenye machelo. Walimkuta mwana wa tajiri akiwa amechapwa na kuachwa kando ya barabara.



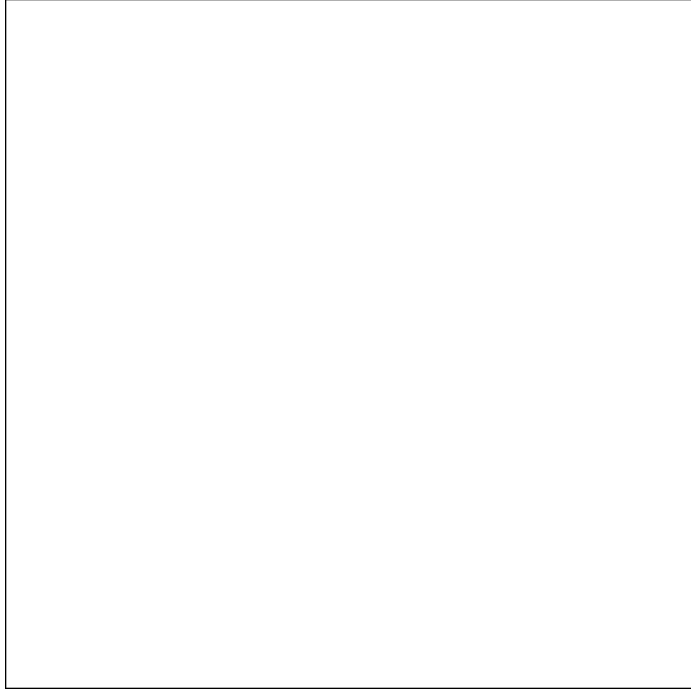
Sakima alitenda mambo mengi ambayo wavulana wengine wa umri wake hawakufanya. Kwa mfano, aliketi na watu wazima na kujadili mambo muhimu.



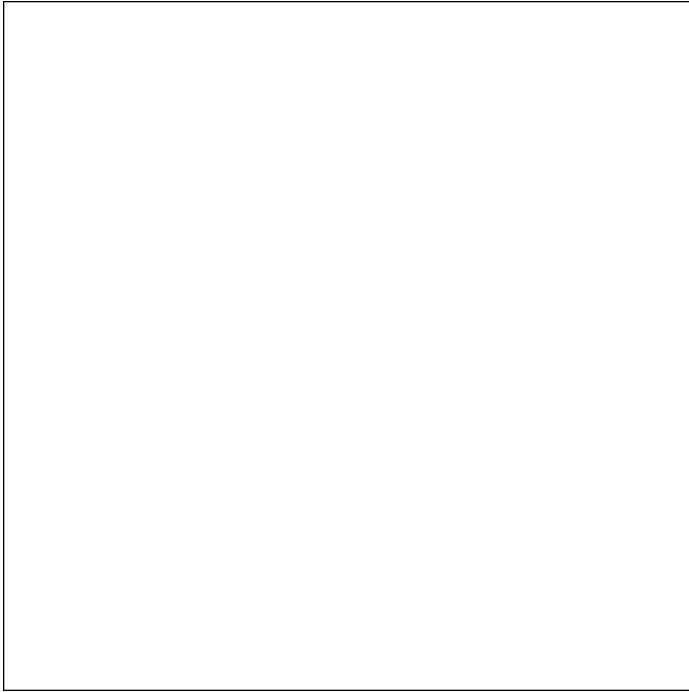
Sakima alipomaliza kuimba wimbo wake alianza kuondoka. Tajiri alitoka nje kwa haraka na kusema, "Tafadhali, imba tena."



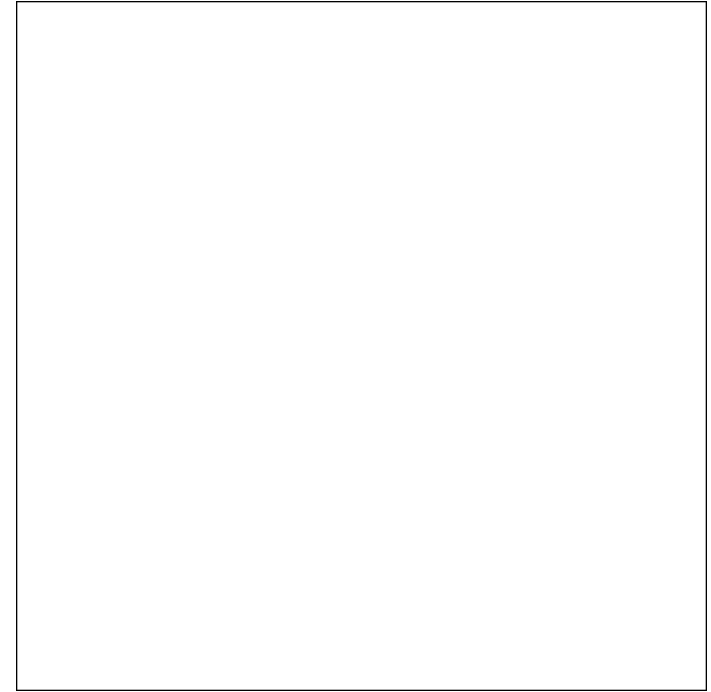
Wazazi wa Sakima walifanya kazi katika nyumba ya yule tajiri. Walitoka nyumbani asubuhi na mapema na kurudi jioni. Sakima aliachwa na dada yake.



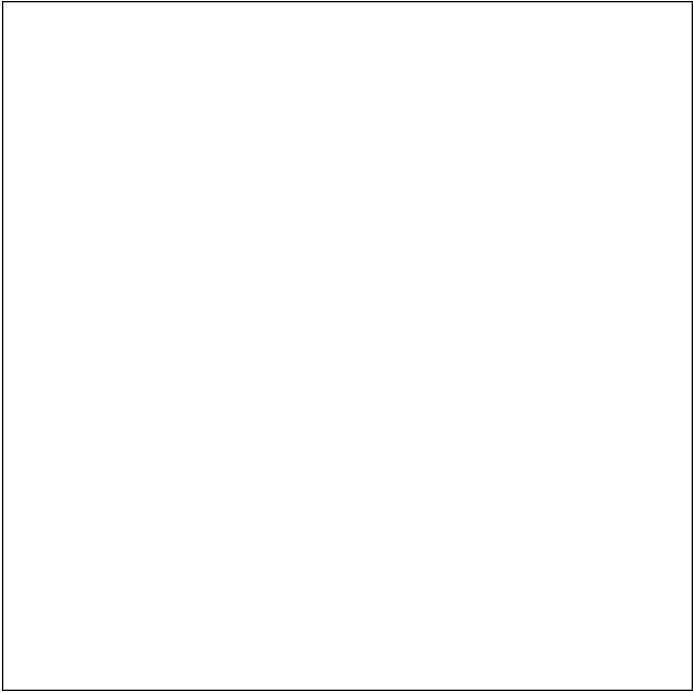
Wafanyakazi waliacha kazi zao. Wakasikiliza wimbo mzuri wa Sakima. Hata hivyo, mwanamume mmoja alisema, "Hakuna aliyefaulu kumtulia bwana. Je, huyu mvulana asiyeona anafikiri atamtuliza?"



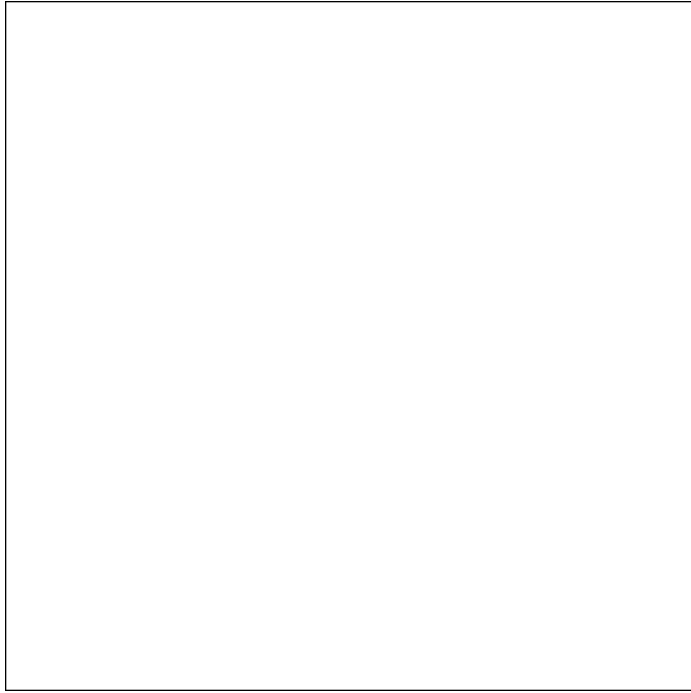
Sakima alipenda kuimba nyimbo.
Siku moja mama yake alimuuliza,
“Sakima, unajifunza nyimbo hizi
kutoka wapi?”



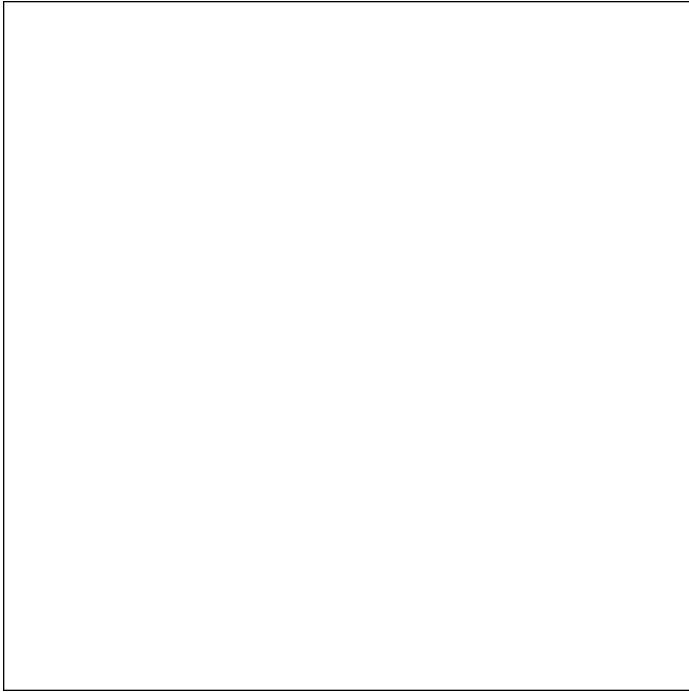
Alisimama chini ya dirisha moja
kubwa na kuanza kuimba wimbo
wake alioupenda. Pole pole, kichwa
cha tajiri kilionekana dirishani.



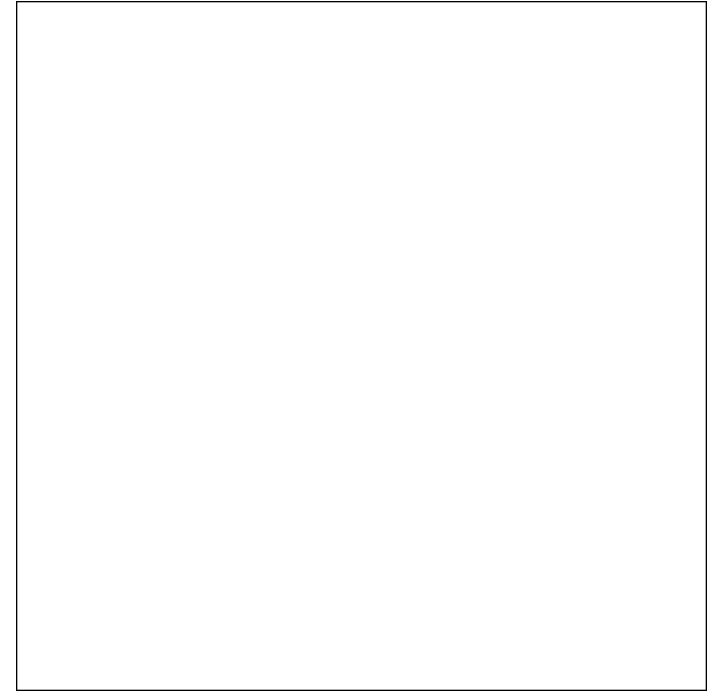
Sakima alimjibu, "Nazisikia akilini
mwangu kisha nazimba."



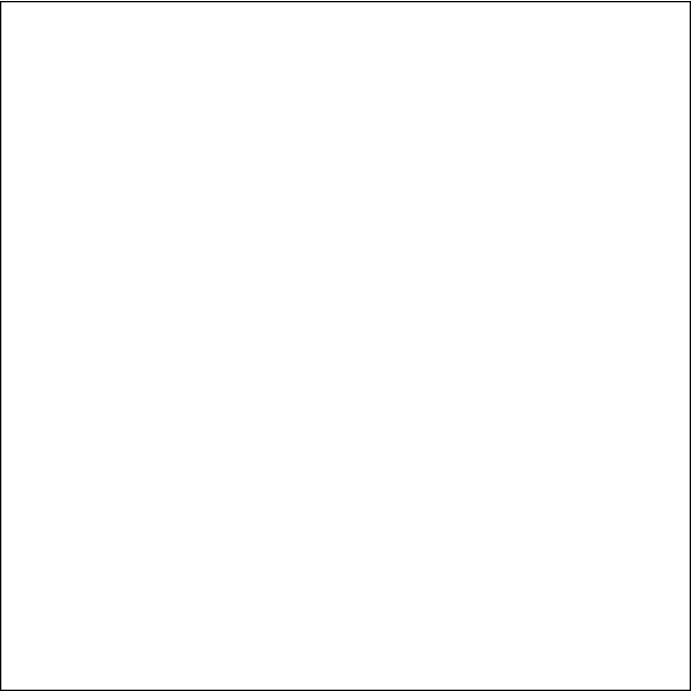
Siku iliyofuata, Sakima alimwomba
mdogo wake amwongoze hadi
kwenye nyumba ya tajiri.



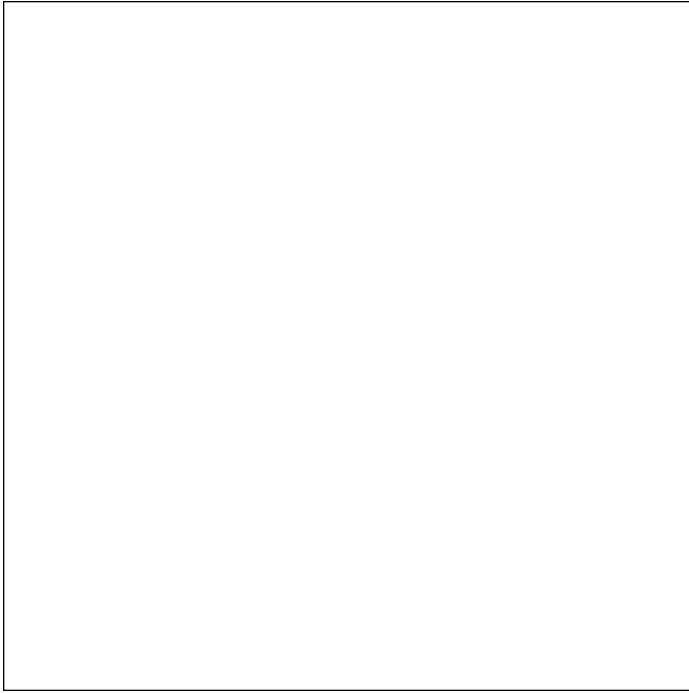
Sakima alipenda kumwimbia mdogo wake hasa akihisi njaa. Dada yake alimsikiliza na kucheza.



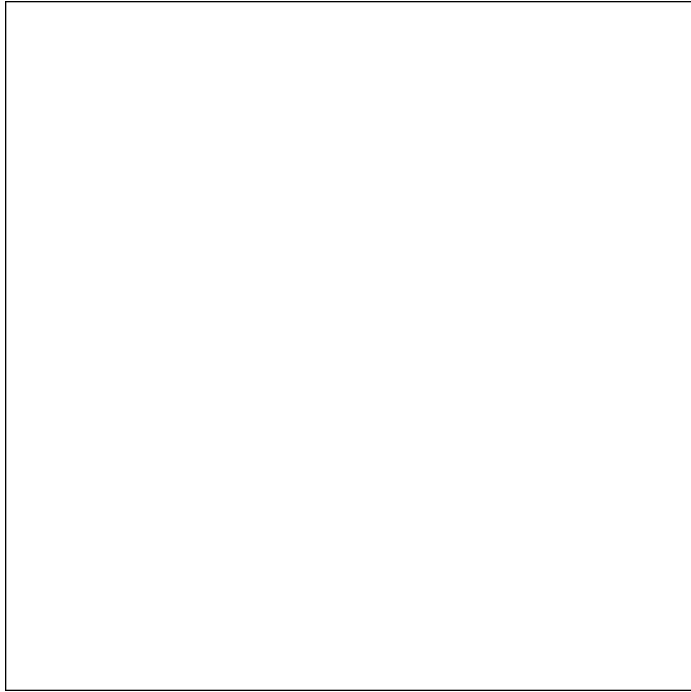
Hata hivyo, Sakima hakukata tamaa. Mdogo wake alimpa moyo. Alisema, "Nyimbo za Sakima hunituliza mimi nikiwa na njaa. Zitamtuliza tajiri vile vile."



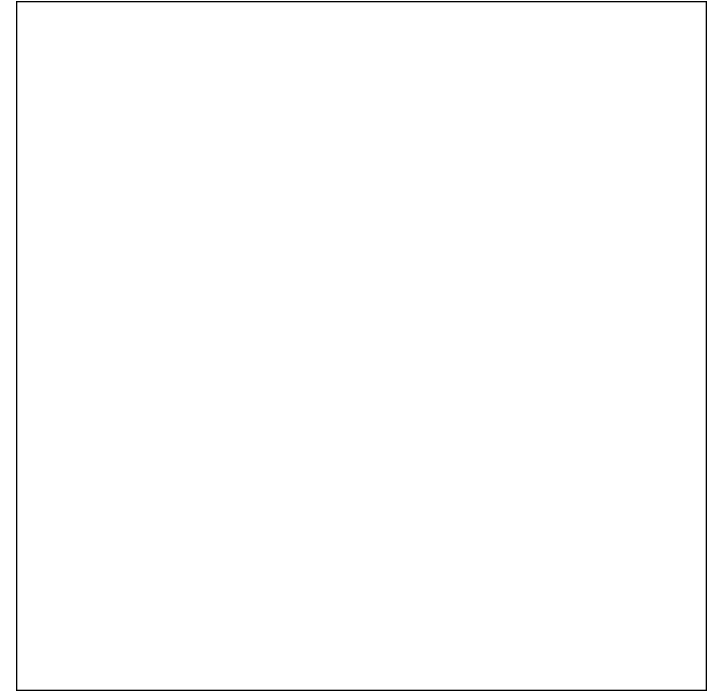
“Naomba uimbe tena na tena,
Sakima,” mdogo wake alimsihi.
Sakima alikubali na kuimba mara
nyingine.



“Labda atafurahi tena nikimwimbia,”
Sakima aliwaambia wazazi wake.
Wazazi wake walidharau wazo lake.
“Yeje ni tajiri sana. Wewe ni
mvlana asiyeona. Unadhani wimbo
wako utamsaidia?”



Jioni moja, wazazi wake waliporudi nyumbani, walikuwa kimya sana. Sakima alijua kwamba lazima kulikuwa na jambo baya.



“Kuna shida gani, mama, baba?” Sakima aliuliza. Sakima aligundua kwamba mwana wa tajiri wao alikuwa amepotea. Tajiri alihuzunika na kuwa na upweke mkubwa.