



Kiswahili

III 2

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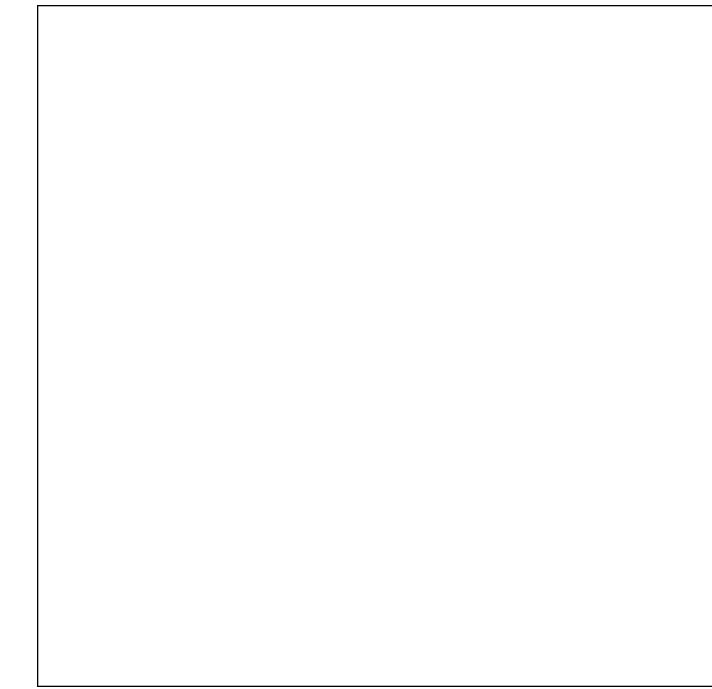
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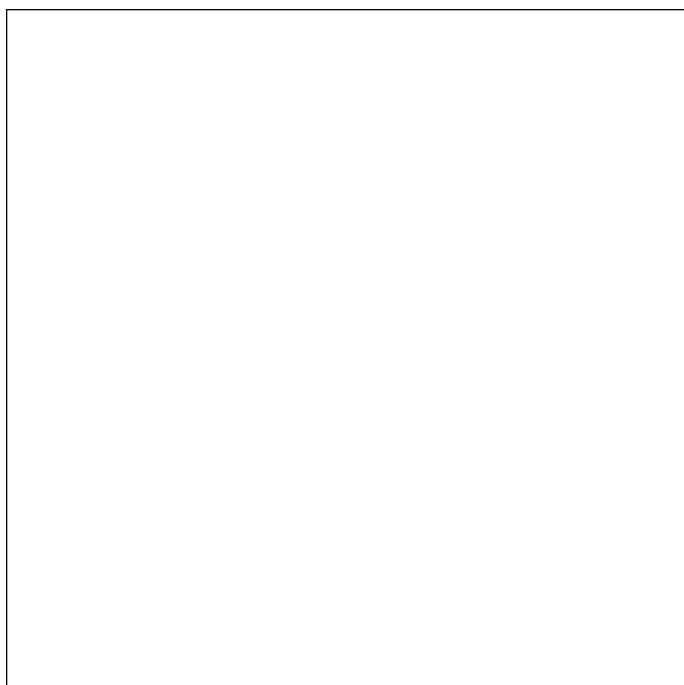


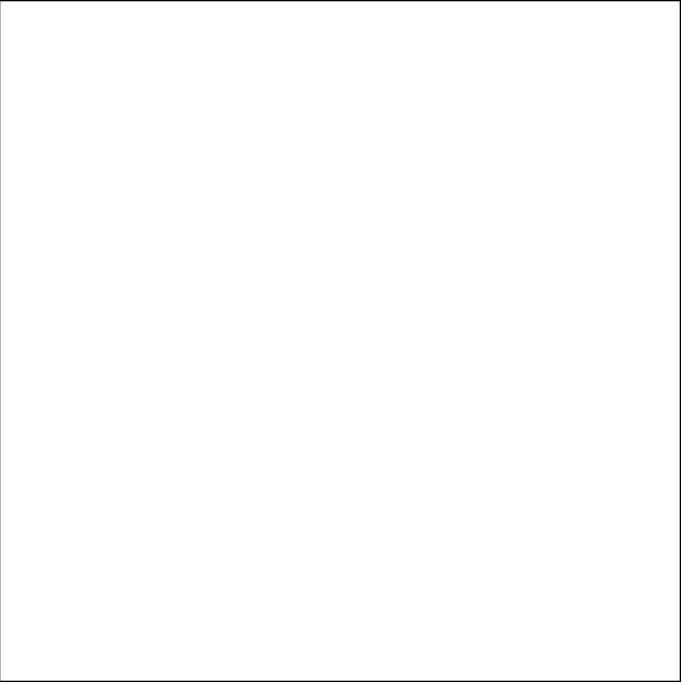
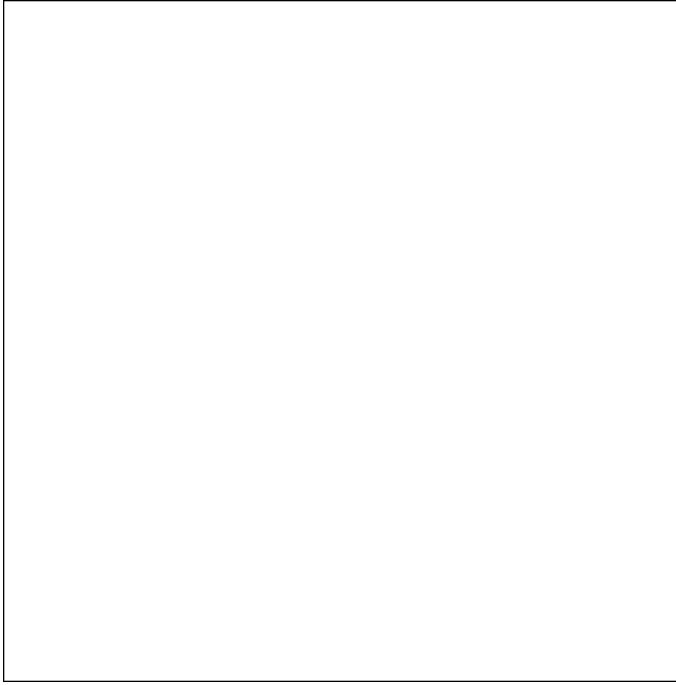
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Siku moja, mama alileta
matunda mengi.

“Tutakula matunda tunauiza. “Tutakula matunda leo jioni,” mama anasema.





Kaka yangu Rahim ni mlafi.
Anaonja onja matunda yote.
Anakula matunda mengi.

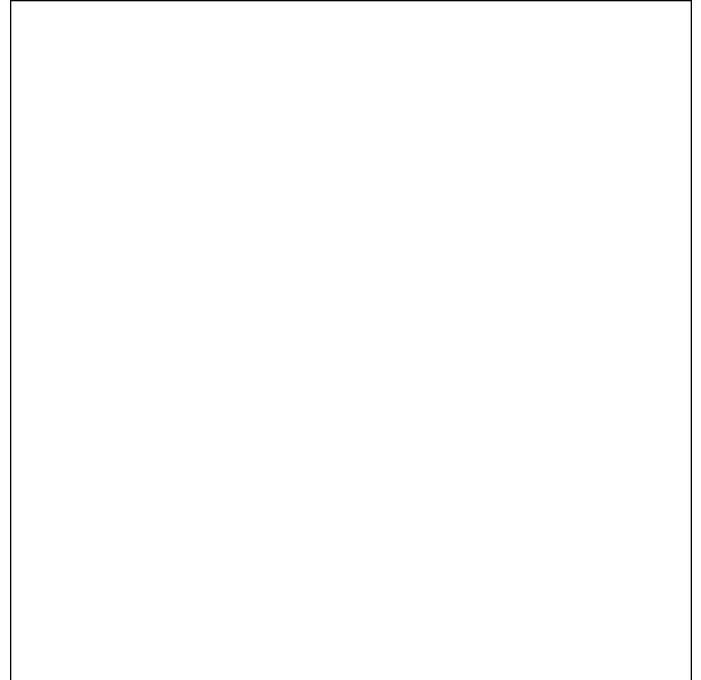
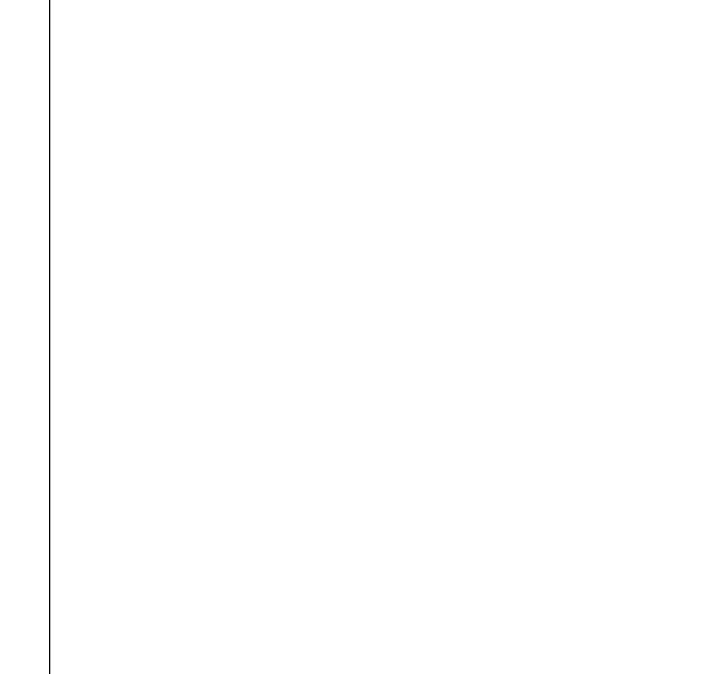
Baadaye, Rahim anatuomba
msamaha. "Kamwe sitakuwa
mlafi tena," anaahidi. Na sote
tunamwamini.

Rahim!

Mataunda Yanamwadhibu

Mama ali'ua hili litatoka.

“Angalia Rahim alichokifanyai!”
mdogo wangu analalamika
kwa sauti. “Rahim ni mtundu
na mchoyo,” ni nasema.

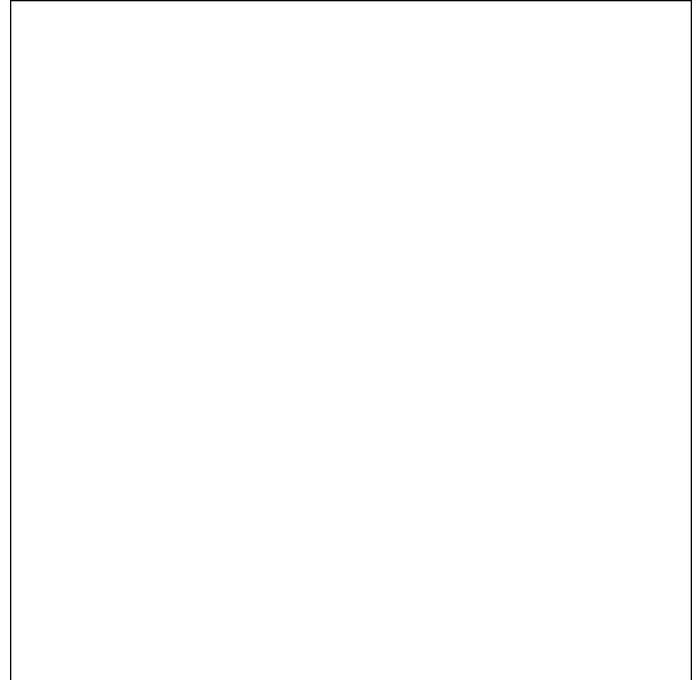
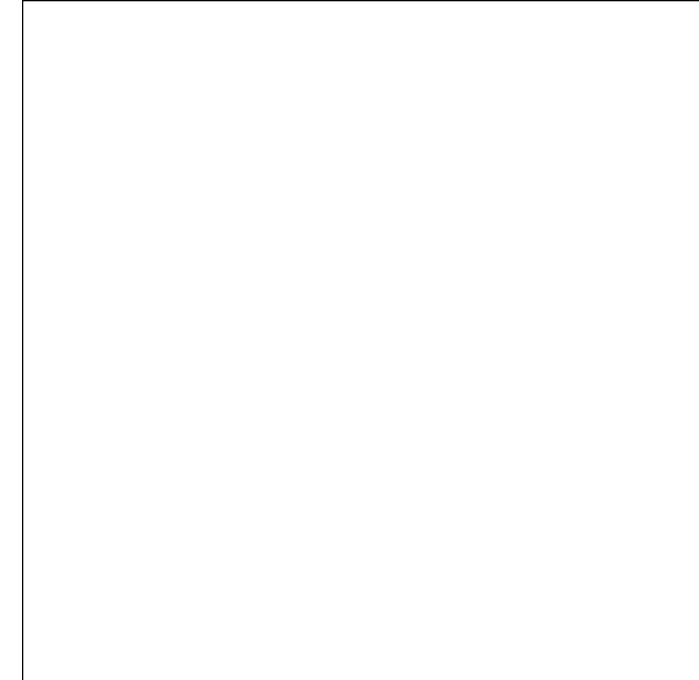


Mama amekasirishwa na
Rahim.

“Tumbo langu linauma sana,”
Rahim ananong’ona.

Rahim anaanza kuhisi kuumwaa.

Sisi pia tumekasirishwa na
Rahim. Lakin ni Rahim haombi
msamaha.



“Hutamwadhibu Rahim?”
mdogo wangu anauliza.

“Rahim, muda si mrefu
utajuta,” mama anaonya.