

Siku niliyo ondoka nyumbani kuelekea jijini

 Lesley Koyi, Ursula Nafula

 Brian Wambi

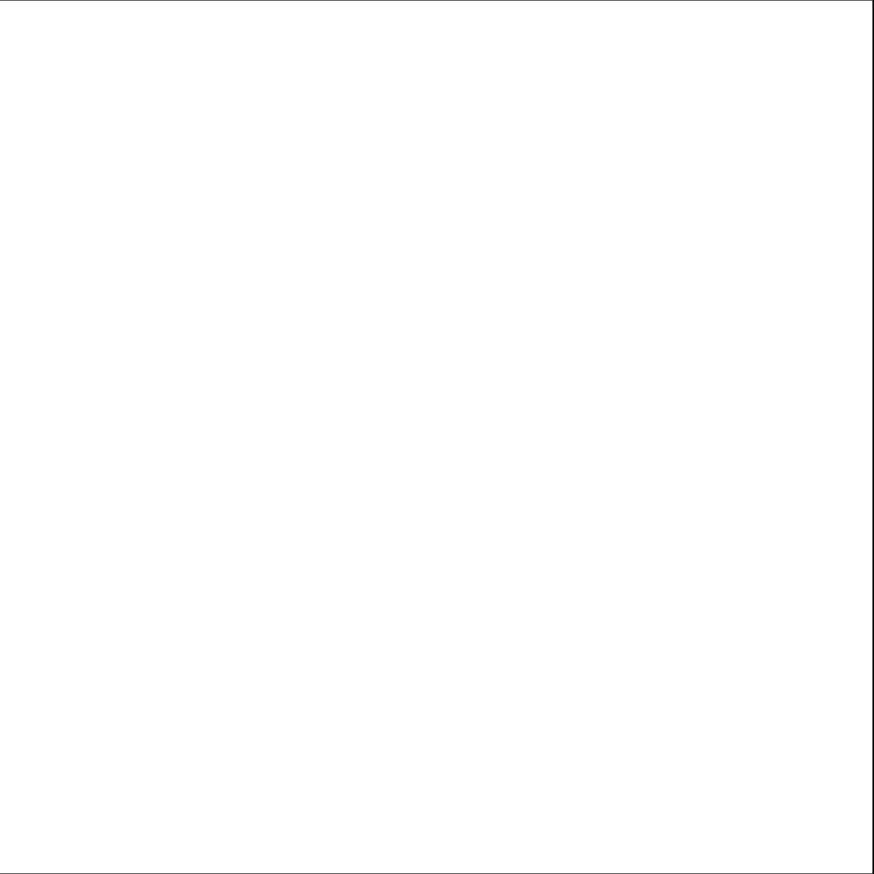
 Ursula Nafula

 Kiswahili

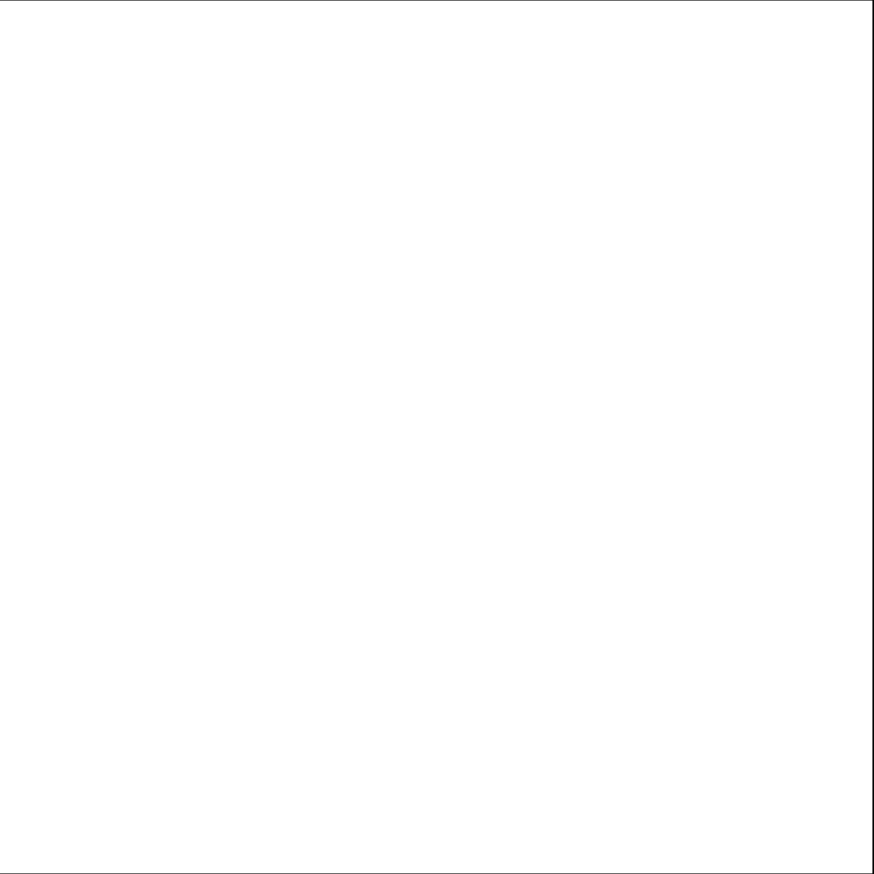
 Level 3

(imageless edition)

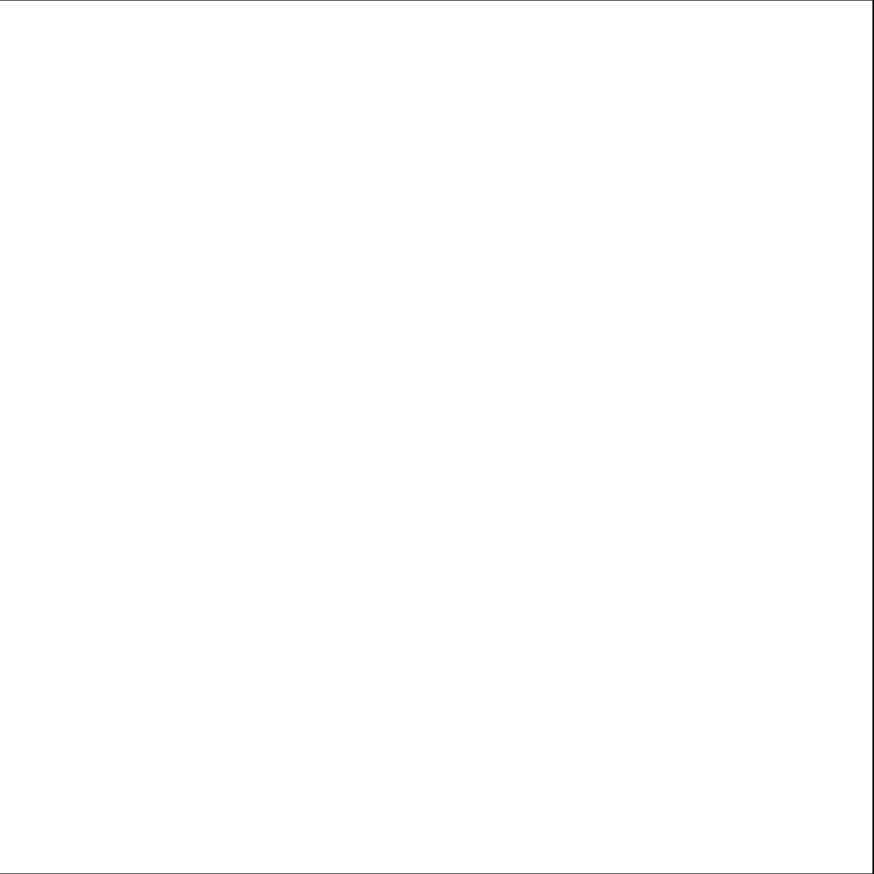




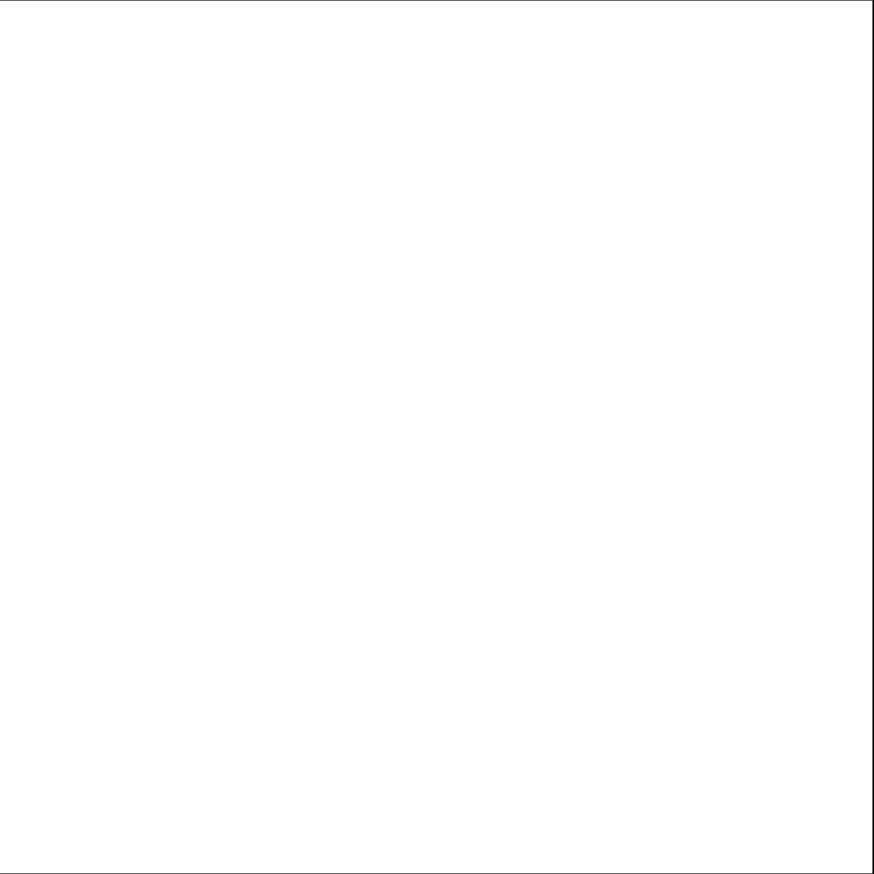
Kituo kidogo cha mabasi kijijini mwetu kilijaa shughuli za watu na mabasi. Basi nyingi zilikuwa zimejaza mizigo. Chini, palikuwa na mizigo zaidi ya kupakia. Kondakta waliita majina tofauti ya mahali basi zilielekea.



“Kwenda jijini! Kwenda jijini! Kwenda magharibi!” Nilisikia kondakta akiita kwa sauti. Ile ndiyo basi niliyohitaji kupanda kwa usafiri wangu.



Basi la kwenda jijini lilikuwa karibu
kujaa, lakini watu zaidi
walijishughulisha kutaka kupanda.
Baadhi yao walipakia mizigo chini ya
basi. Wengine waliweka katika sehemu
ya juu.



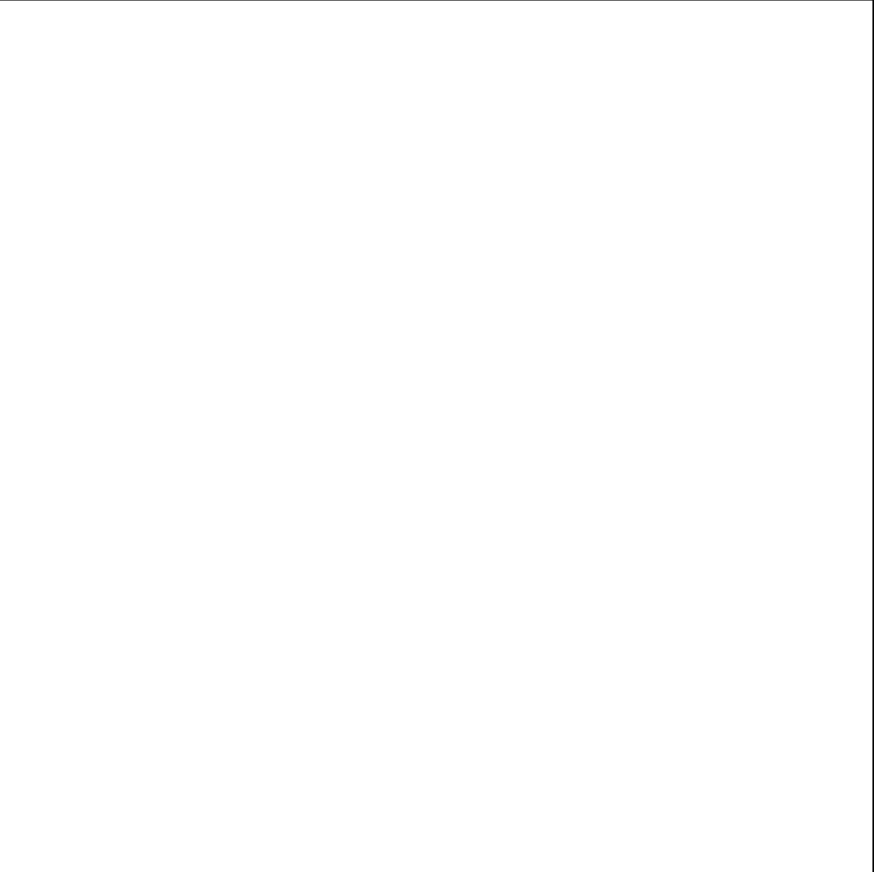
Abiria wapya walishika tiketi zao huku wakitafuta mahali pa kukaa. Wanawake waliokuwa na watoto wodogo waliwatayarisha kwa safari hiyo ndefu.



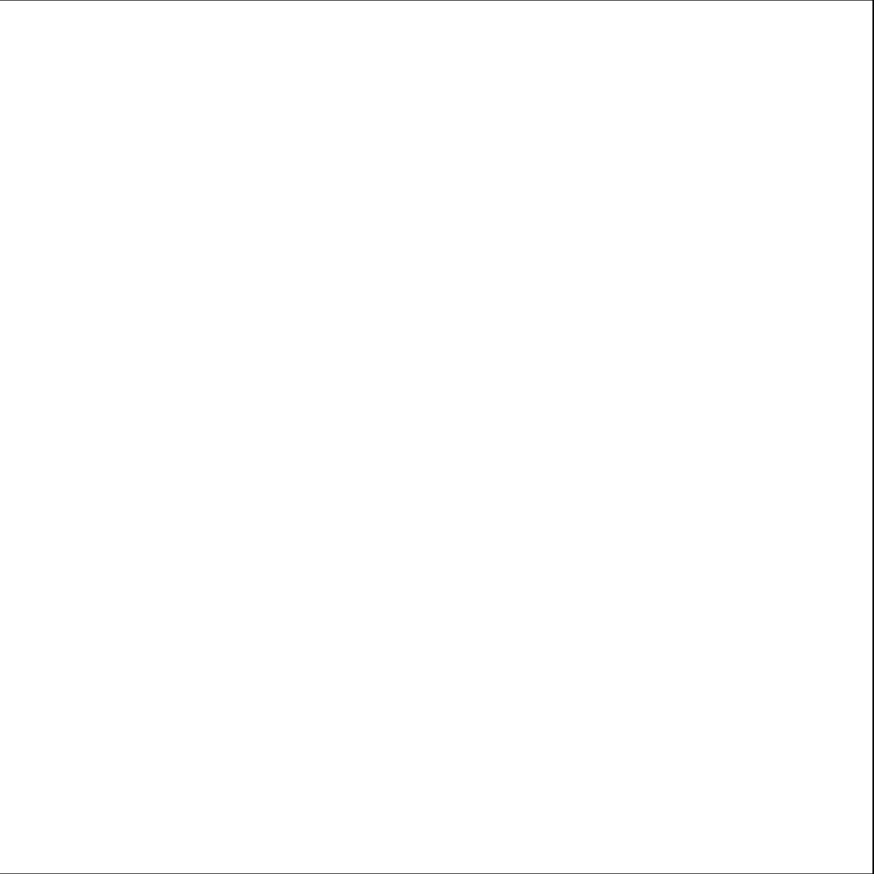
Nilipenyeza ndani nikakaa karibu na dirisha. Mtu aliyeketi karibu nami alishika mfuko wa plastiki wa kijani kibichi. Alivaa viatu vilivyozeeka, koti kukuu na alionekana kuwa na wasiwasi.



Niliangalia nje na kutambua kwamba nilikuwa naondoka kijijini mwangu, mahali ambapo nililelewa. Nilikuwa naenda katika jiji kubwa.



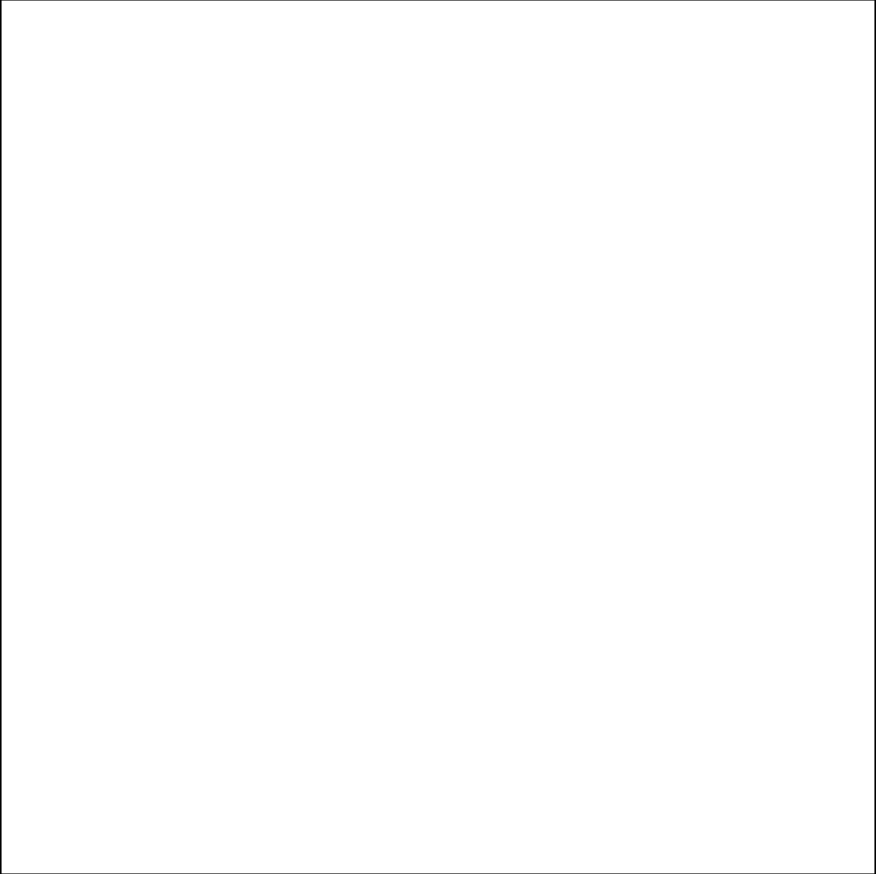
Upakiaji mizigo ulikamilika na abiria wakawa wameketi. Wachuuzi walizidi kusukumana kutaka kuingia ndani ya basi ili wauze bidhaa zao. Kila mmoja alitaja kwa sauti majina ya bidhaa alivyokuwa anauza. Maneno yao yalinifurahisha.



Baadhi ya abiria walinunua vinywaji.
Wengine wakanunua vitafunwa vidogo
na kuanza kutafuna. Wasiokuwa na
fedha, kama mimi, walitazama tu.



Shughuli hizi zilikatizwa kwa mlio wa honi ya basi, ishara kwamba tulikuwa tayari kuondoka. Kondakta aliwataka wachuuzi kuondoka ndani ya basi.



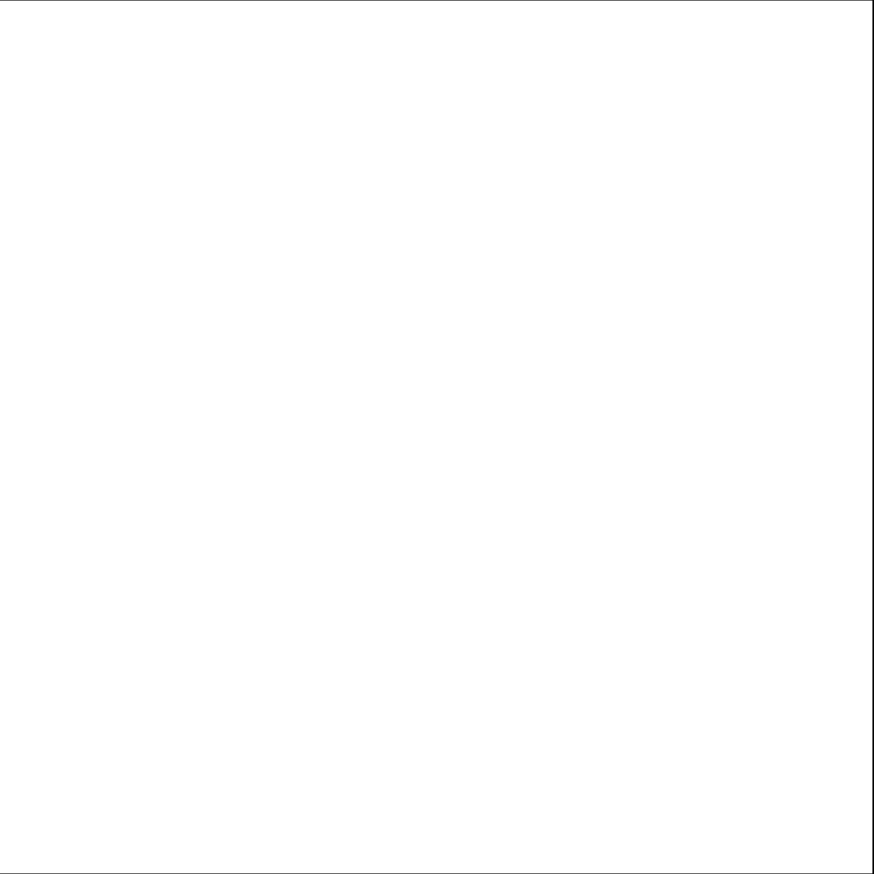
Wachuuzi walisukumana huku wakitafuta njia ya kushuka. Wengine wao waliwarudisha abiria chenji zao. Wengine walifanya juhudi za mwisho kuuza bidhaa zao.



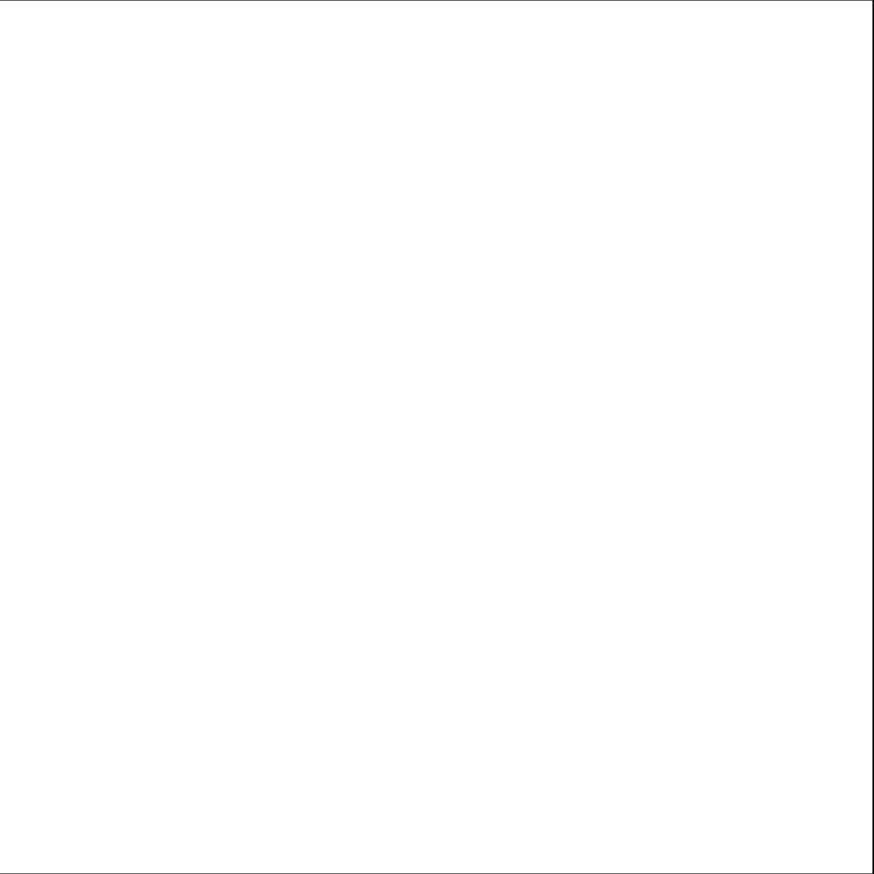
Basi lilipoondoka kituoni, nilichungulia dirishani. Nilijiuliza endapo ningerudi na kwenda kijijini kwangu tena.



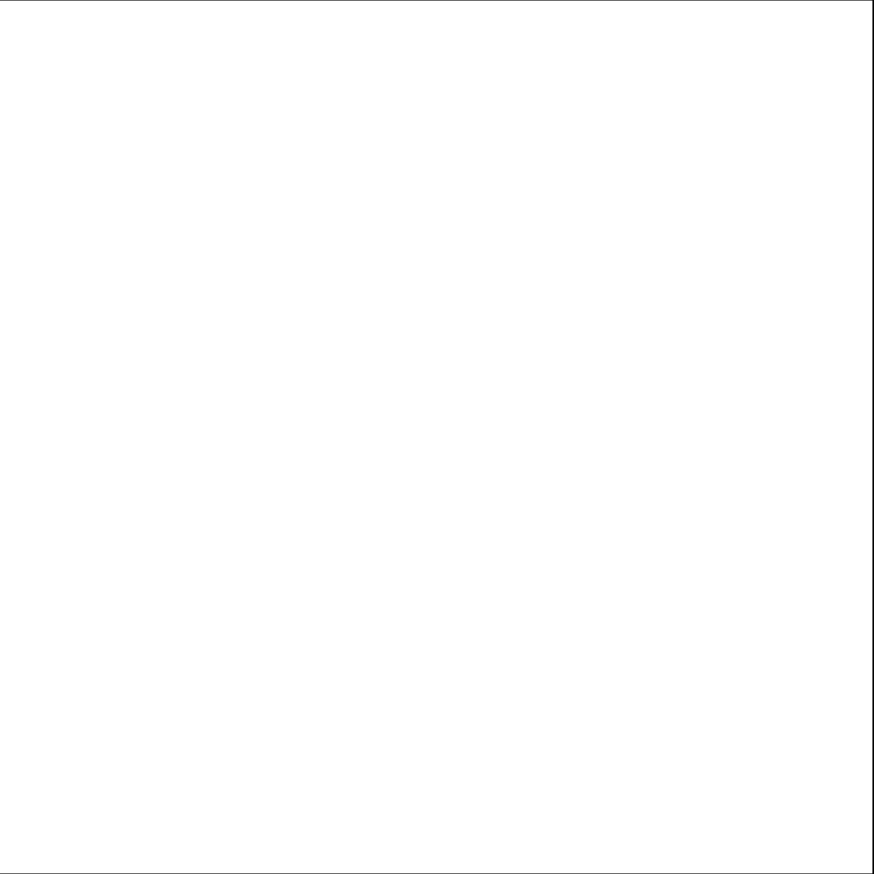
Safari ilipoendelea, joto lilikuwa jingi ndani ya basi. Niliyafumba macho yangu nikiuia kulala.



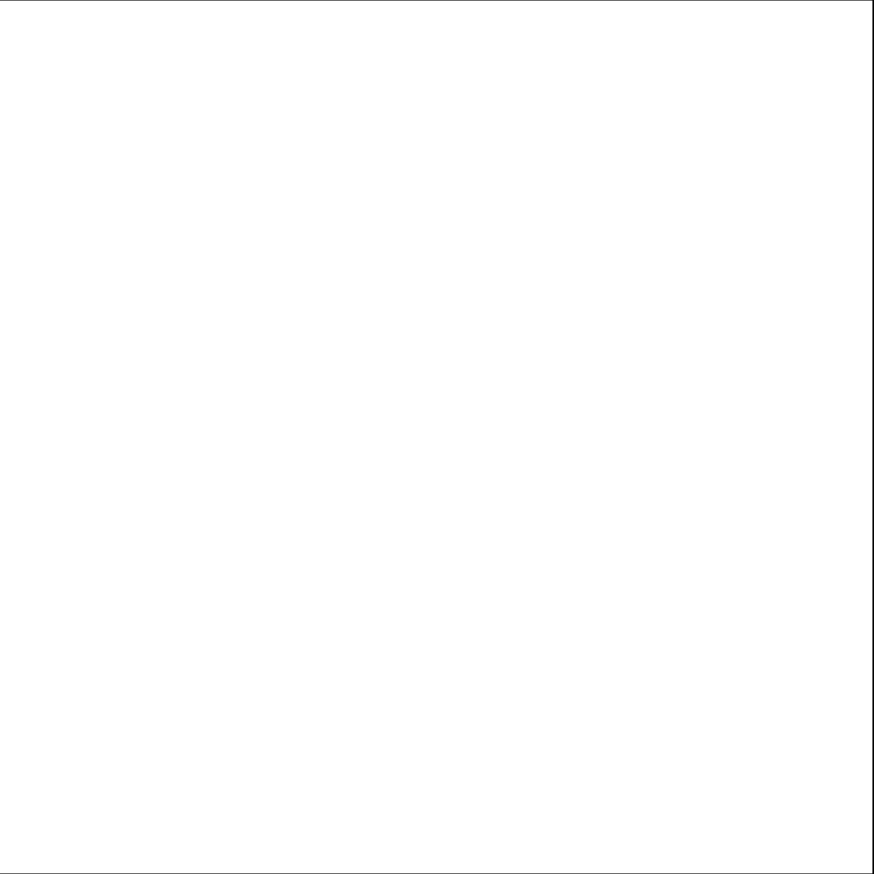
Lakini mawazo yangu yalirejea
nyumbani. Je, mamangu atakuwa
salama? Je, sungura wangu wataleta
hela zozote? Je, ndugu yangu
atakumbuka kunyunyizia maji miche ya
miti yangu?



Njiani, nilikariri jina la mahali mjomba wangu alipoishi katika jiji kubwa. Nilikuwa bado nafikiria wakati nilipopatwa na usingizi.



Baada ya saa tisa, niliamshwa kwa kelele za kuita abiria waliokwenda katika kijiji changu. Nilichukuwa mfuko wangu mdogo na kuruka nje ya basi.



Basi la kurudi lilikuwa linajaa upesi.
Muda mfupi baadaye, lingeanza safari
ya kwenda mashariki. Jambo la maana
kwangu wakati huo lilikuwa kuanza
kutafuta nyumba ya mjomba wangu.



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Written by: Lesley Koyi, Ursula Nafula

Illustrated by: Brian Wambi

Translated by: Ursula Nafula

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