

# Mariama Uendra Baharini

Mariam a Goes to the Ocean



Written by Cam Houser  
Ndzwani Comorian, English

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Mariama Uendra Baharini

## Mariama Goes to the Ocean

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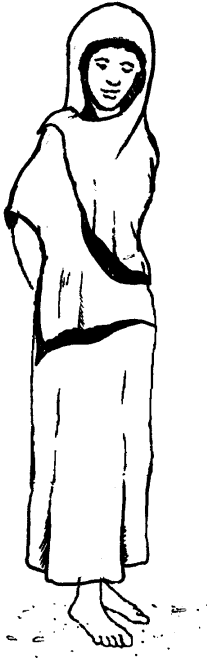
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Peace Corps Comoros

Ndzwani Comorian, English

Ndzuwani, Comoros

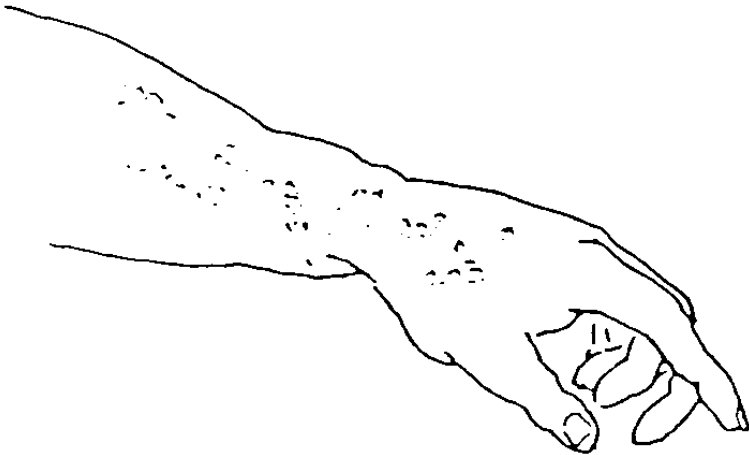


Unu de Mariama. Wakati wa hari bwa tahotsa swafi na waye asilawa hari nyengi. Li guru isiandrisa humhea mindru na mihono hahe, vavo lewo asendra bahari na wandzani wahe. Wawe uparoendra yi bahari?

This is Mariama. Dry season is very hot and she is sweating a lot. Mariama is starting to get heat rash on her arms and legs, so today she is going to the ocean with her friends. Have you ever gone to the ocean?

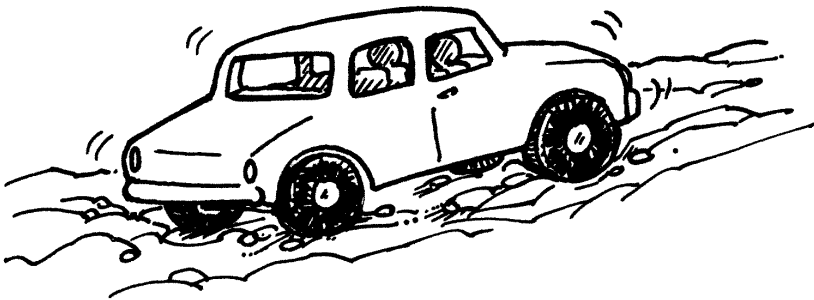
Vojana uku vwaka trahotsa djengi vavo li guru lika liwawa swafi. Mariama kalala fetre fetre vavo ahomo huhima. Mariama apindra haraka ivo aendre dagoni la mwanzani wahe Roukaiya. Bahe wa Roukaiya ana gari vavo akubali huwavinga msangani asubuwihi.

Last night was very hot so Mariama's heat rash was very itchy. Mariama did not sleep well so she woke up very late. Mariama put on her clothes quickly and hurried to her friend Roukaiya's house. Roukaiya's father has a car so he agreed to drive Mariama and her friend to the beach in the morning.



Mariama awaswili ha Roukaiya vavo amwono mahe wa Roukaiya akokentsi barazani huudza majwai. "Habariza Asubwihi MaRoukaiya," Mariama arongowa. "Wami na Roukaiya risendra msangani lewo!" "Ah ah," MaRoukaiya arongowa. "Mariama, swamahani be uhomo. BaRoukaiya akotsaha alawe vavo alawa kamwe na Roukaiya na wandzani wahe.

Mariama arrived at Rokaiya's house and saw Rokaiya's mother sitting on the front porch selling eggs. "Good morning MaRokaiya," said Mariama. "Rokaiya and I are going to the beach today!" "Oh no," said MaRokaiya. "I am sorry Mariama, but you are very late. BaRokaiya had to go to work so he already left with Rokaiya and her friends."



"Aye wami!," Mariama alawa nkeme. "Vavo nitsoendra bahari jeje?" Mariama aangia hamu swafi. "Utsojuwa uendre ha mindru," MaRoukaiya arongowa. "Huendra ha mindru ata msangi itsorenga lera moja. Dunga li ndzia tu ivo utsoiwone." Mariama kakotsaha huendra ha mindru ta msangani be kakana aabudi. "Haya," Mariama arongowa. "Nitsoendra ha mindru. Kwaheri MaRoukaiya.

"Oh no!" cried Mariama. "How will I get to the ocean now?" Mariama was very sad. "You can walk," said MaRokaiya. "Walking from our vilage to the beach will take one hour. Just follow the road and you will see it." Mariama didn't want to walk all the way to the ocean but she had no other choice. "OK," said Mariama. "I will walk. Goodbye MaRokaiya."



Mariama alawa ha MaRoukaiya. Aandrisa huendra ha mindru ndziani ata yi bahari. Li juwa kalikali rasa, yi ndzia ifinikiwa mvuli wa miri na vwaka upepu dzuzuri. Mariama aendre mbio. "Hunu kaisi ndziro," Mariama afikiri. "Nitowaswili kayahoma. Ha lini kamwe (kunayakuun), akia uji ika ilawa nkeme, "Mariama, ko!"

Mariama left Rokaiya's house and started walking down the road to the ocean. The sun was not yet very hot, the road was full of shade from trees, and there was a nice breeze. Mariama walked quickly. "This is not so bad," thought Mariama. "I will arrive at the beach soon." Suddenly she heard a voice yell, "Mariama, come here!"





Mariama abuzu. Ahibuzu amwono bahe ako fanya hazi malavuni. Akopua tomati. "Mariama!" amhiri tsena. "Jo nisadiya hupuhe tomati." Mariama aangaliya ndziani yi bahari asisi zimpumo. Ajuwa yi ntrongo haki hufanya de aregeya msadiye bahe kabla aendre msangani.

Mariama turned around and saw her father working in a field. He was picking tomatoes. "Mariama!" her father called again. "Come here and help me pick tomatoes. Mariama looked down towards the ocean and sighed. She knew the right thing to do was to help her father before going to the beach.



Mariama a vitsi yi lera ijao akopuha tomati na bahe. Azimbi amba bahe amrenge hazini be karongowa ta kalima moja. Li juwa lihea na yi hari iangedzewa wakati wakofanya hazi. Hamwisoni, wjadza nyungu yibwavu za tomati. "Marahaba Mariama, ritsowanana dagoni," bahe arongowa. Atriya yi nyungu shitswani voandre dzahe mjini.

Mariama spent the next hour picking tomatoes with her father. She was annoyed he was making her work, so she didn't say a single word. The day began to get sunny and hot as they worked. Finally they filled a large pot with tomatoes. "Thank you Mariama, I'll see you at home," said Mariama's father. He put the pot full of tomatoes on his head and started walking back to the village.



Mariama aregeya ndizani hushuke bahari. Avasa, juwa lika likali swafi na kavwaka mvuli ndziani. Mariama atsotsaha huziya akentsi dzahe mvulini be akotahsa huyela baharini rahana akotsaha hukentsi. Vavo aendralea. Wakati akoshuka, awawona wadjerani wahe wakovinga shahula mjini.

Mariama started walking back down the road towards the ocean. Now it was very hot and there was not much shade on the road. Mariama wanted to stop and sit in the shade, but she wanted to swim in the ocean even more so she kept walking. As Mariama walked she saw a few neighbors carrying food back to the village.



Mariama aka ajiviwa. Aka angia karibuni na msangani. Ivo, amwono mtru moja akojuwao ndziani mjini. De koko wahe. Koko wahe akovinga zinkuni zengi shitswani na ako susu zimpumu fetre. Akofana mauri alemewa swafi.

Mariama was excited! She was finally getting close to the beach! Then she saw a familiar person walking up the road to the village. It was her grandmother. Her grandmother was carrying a large pile of firewood on her head and breathing hard. She looked very tired.



"Mariama," koko wahe amhiri. "Tsijuwa usendra msangani be watsojuwa nisadiya huinga mwa zinkuni zini mjini, tafadwali?" Mariama aka karibu swafi msangani. Akokia zi maludja. Nahika amsadia koko wahe katsokana nafasi huregeya bahari. Mariama kakojuwa atsofanya jeje au jeje. Wawe watsofana jeje?

"Mariama," said her grandmother. "I know you are going to the beach but can you please help me carry some of this firewood back to the the village?" Mariama was very close to the beach now. She could hear the waves. If she helped her grandmother now then she wouldn't have time to walk back to the ocean. Mariama didn't know what to do. What would you do?



Mariama atriya pumu na rongoa, "Ewa kokwangu, Nitsohusaidia. Mkini Nitsoendra mtsangani suku yangina." Kokwahe arongoa, "Marahaba mengi Mariama. Wawe de mdjuhu mwema." Vavo watriya zikuni shitwani na andrisa hu regeya imuji.

Mariama sighed and said, "Yes grandmother, I will help you. Maybe I will go to the beach another day." "Thank you very much Mariama," said her grandmother. "You are a good granddaughter." So they both put the firewood on their heads and started returning to the village.



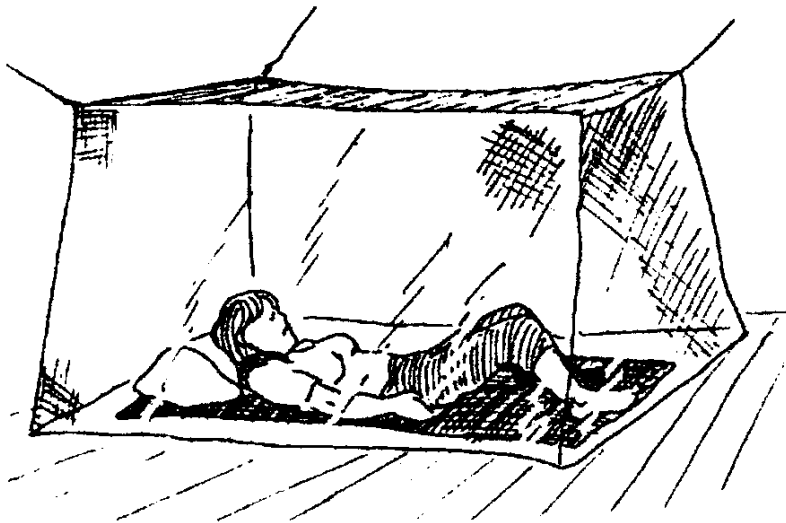
Wavira shamba sha Mariama ahusaidia bahe hu pua tamati. Mariama asitsaha huendra baharini leo swafi, be avasa kasina nafasi mana wantru wahimumia hadj. Mariama awona hamu, be ajua de husaidia wadjemazahe ika ntrongo muhimu

They passed the field where Mariama had helped her father pick tomatoes. Mariama really wanted to go to the ocean today, but now she didn't have the time because people kept asking her to do favors. Mariama was sad, but she knew that helping her family was the most important thing.



Mariama na kokwahe waswili dagoni na wahentsi zikuni harimwa pani. Vavo Mariama aendra ulili na hulala. Kayahoma akiya kowahe ashemaledza, "Mariama! Ko hunu Mariama!" Mariama atriya mpumu na regeya mwenze. Basi wawe ufikiri kokwahe ya Mariama asitsaha ntrini?

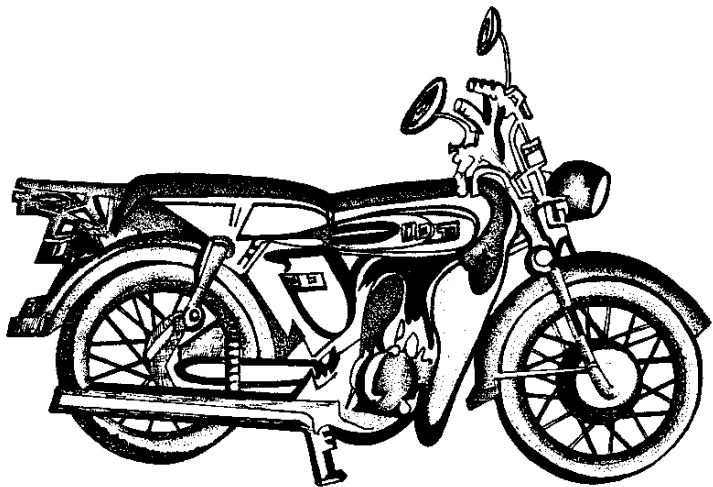
Mariama and her grandmother arrived at their house and put the firewood in the kitchen. Then Mariama went to her bed and lied down. Soon after she heard her grandmother shouting, "Mariama! Come here Mariama!" Mariama sighed and went back outside. What do you think Mariama's grandmother wants?





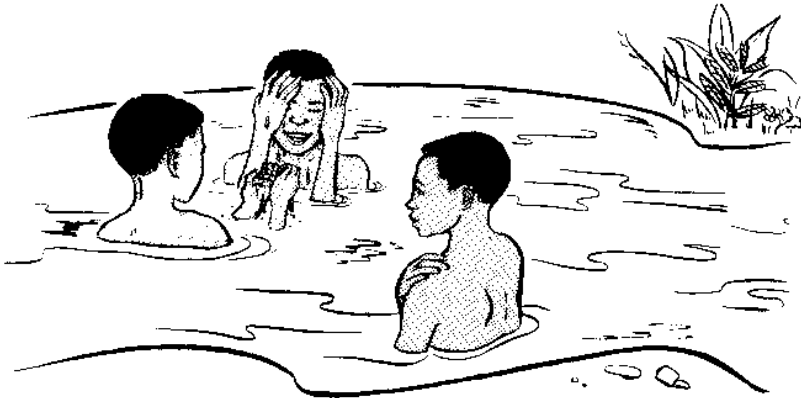
Mariama a shangadza hu wona bahe na mwanayahe mtrubaba mtiti wasilindra motoju. Bahe ashenuwa manyo na rongoa, "Wami ujua wawe usitsaha huendra baharini leo, be unisaidia hu pua tamati na usimsaidia kokwahe hu triya kuni dagoni. Avasa nitsohusaidiya. Narendre baharini Mariama. Mariama aheya motoju mengoni bahe na walawa mtsangani.

Mariama was surprised to see her father and little brother waiting on a motorcycle. "I know you wanted to go to the ocean today, but instead you helped me pick tomatoes and you helped your grandmother carry firewood home. Now I will help you. Let's go to the ocean Mariama!" said her father smiling. Mariama got on the motorcycle behind her father and they left for the beach.



Alafu msafari mtiti motoju waswili mtsangani.  
Harimwisoni Mariama akotsendra huyela baharini!  
Ika jioni avasa vavo juwa tsi thotsa swafi. Mariama  
hutrakana na amwona Rokaiya na wanzaniwahe  
wasiyela baharini tsi mbali

After a short drive on the motorcycle they arrived at the beach. Mariama was finally going to swim in the ocean! It was late afternoon now so the sun wasn't as hot. Mariama looked around and saw Rokaiya and her other friends swimming in the ocean not far away.



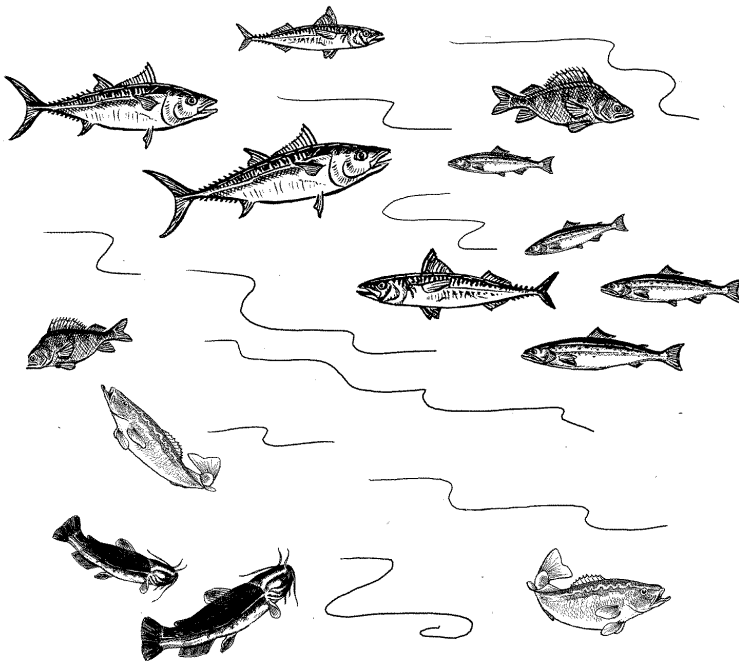
Mariama na mwananyahe mtrubaba mtiti wahentsi makaba zawo na huendra mbiyo baharini haraka wakoshindra. Wadumbu harimwa maji baruda na Mariama ashenuya manyo. Mwisoni apara baharini. Wayoha harimwa maluja na wamgadza na wana wangina hale.

Mariama and her little brother left their sandals with their father and ran to the ocean as fast as they could. They jumped into the cool water and Mariama smiled. She had finally made it to the ocean. They jumped into waves and played with the other children for a long time.



Iwana wayela vuvuni maji na wawona fi wadzama harimwa maswai na mawe. Mariama ashuku majini na pua mbwe na ashangadza huiwona nka adzama vuvuni. Vwa zinyama zengi tafawuti wayenshi baharini. Ujua zinyama ntrini wayenshi baharini?

The children swam underwater and saw fish hiding in the coral and rocks. Mariama swam down and picked up a rock and was surprised to see a crab underneath it. There are many different animals living in the ocean. Do you know what animals do you know that live in the ocean?



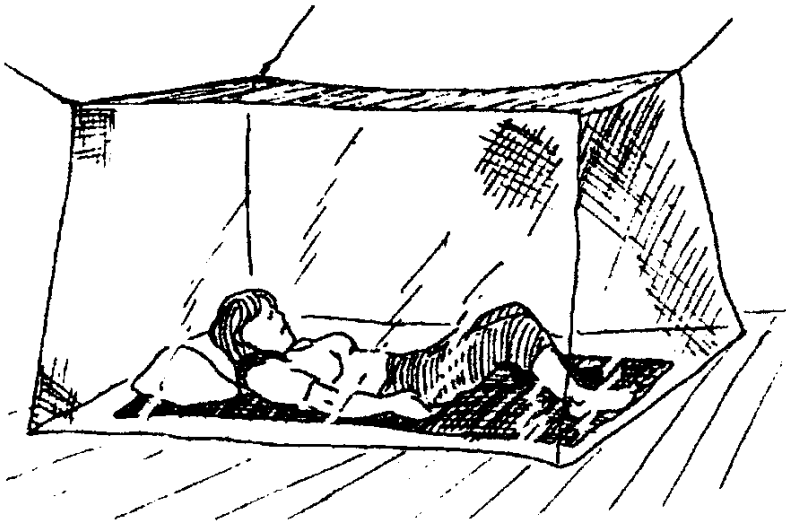
Uwana waregeya mtsangani na wangadza harimwa mstanga. Mariama na Rokaiya wangulidza mtsanga ata mpaka wapara mudru mdibav. Wadumbana bii ya mtsanga. Mstanga mengi wahedzewa hawani. Alafu walemewa wakentsi mtsangani na wangaliya jua listwa. Wakati shindza shanigiye Mariama bahe wamira na wambiya iyo wakati hu lawa.

The children returned onto the beach and played in the sand. Mariama and Rokaiya piled sand until they had a large pile. Then they jumped into it. A lot of sand went into the air. After they got tired they sat down on the beach and watched the sun set. When it was getting dark Mariama's father called to them saying it was time to leave.



Mariama awaswili dagoni na alemewa swafi. Alala uliliju yahe na fikiri suku yahe baharini. Mariama avendza huyela baharini swafi. Wakati ujawu ajua hulawa asubwihi swafi vavo katsohoma. Alafu hulala wa dakika mshash apara sinzi haraka. Asihora mikabala mengi na zintru zivia. Uku mwema na ritsowonana tsena meso!

Mariama arrived home and was very tired. She laid on her bed and thought about her day at the ocean. Mariama likes to swim in the ocean a lot. Next time she knows to leave in the morning so she isn't late. After laying down for a few minutes Mariama quickly fell asleep. She is dreaming of different places to go and new things to see. Goodnight and see you tomorrow!





**Samahani, nahika u wono mkosa, awu  
usitsaha shiyo tsena yangina, awu  
usitshaha hu angiha shiyo tafadhwali  
niambia harimwa -**

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**Marahaba na husoma! Thanks for  
reading!**

**Cam - Bako Mkoni**