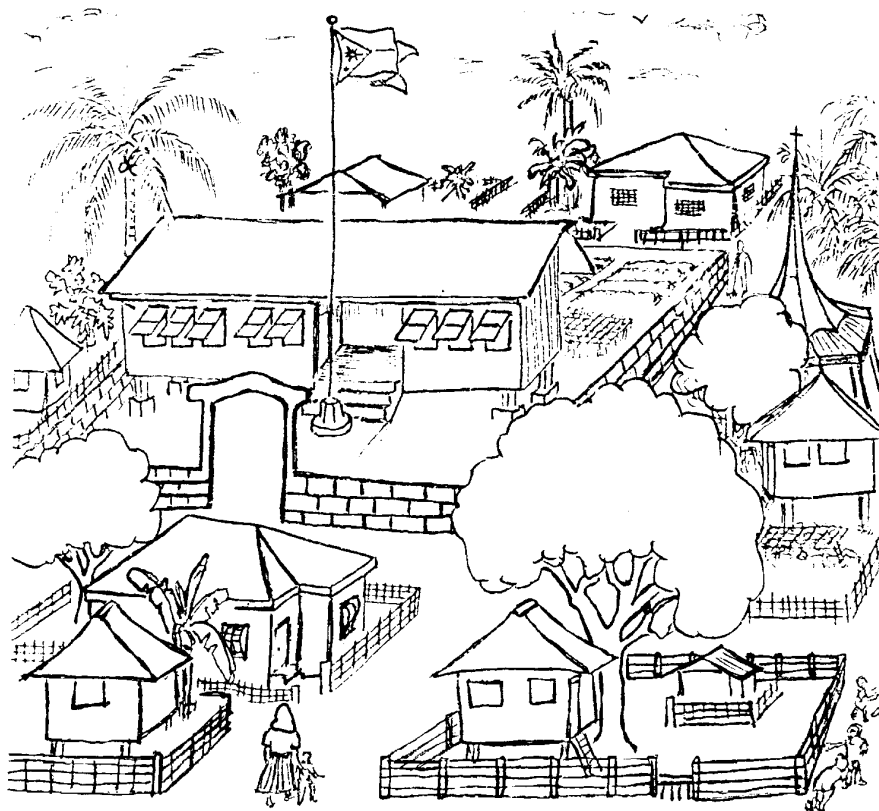


# Mji ya Panini ilatsiha

The Lost Village of Panini



Written and Translated by Robert Szabo

Ndzwani Comorian, English

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## The Lost Village of Panini

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Peace Corps Comoros

Ndzwani Comorian, English

Ndzuwani, Comoros



Vuka muntru na muntru vuka wananya wararu wakoyenshi Dindri. Waka wandzani swafi, na kula ntrongo wakoifanya hao wa dzima. Wakoteza boli hao wa dzima, wakozunguha landra hao wa dzima, na wakopua karafu hao wa dzima. Madzina yawo Abdallah, Abdillah, na Abdou.

Once upon a time there were three brothers who lived in the village of Dindri. They were very good friends and did everything together. They played soccer together, they chased hedgehogs together, and they even picked cloves together. Their names were Abdallah, Abdillah, and Abdou.



Wananya wani wakovendza ufanya zihila.  
Kawakovulishiya mmawo hata hata! Be koko wawo  
kakoja hasira. Koko akowafahamisha tu,  
amba "Nahika kamusifahamu, mutsoka rengwa mjini  
Panini." Wa wananya wakotseha, na wakorongoa  
amba "Panini iyo tsi mjini kweli. Usirahada koko."

The three brothers always liked to cause trouble. No matter what their mother said they would not listen! Their grandmother would not get angry, she would just smile and say, "If you're not careful you will be taken to Panini." The three brothers would just laugh and say, "Silly grandmother, there's no such place as Panini."



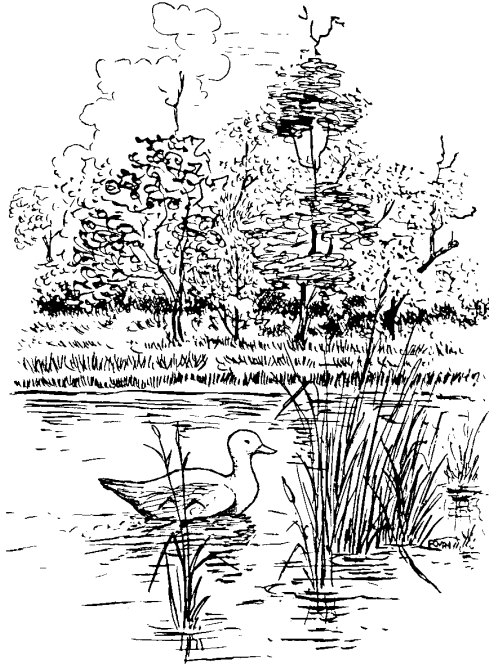
"Panini iyo wahano kweli" awahambiya Koko wawo.  
"Muji ya Panini ya uju hoho, Ntringiju swafi, be hule  
madelinquent na wawidzi na watoro wa wengi.  
Wanamtsa wahila na watezefsheri watsokentsi  
Panini."

"Panini is very much a real place," said their  
grandmother. "Panini is a lost village past the top of  
Ntringi, only delinquents, thieves, and murderers live  
there. Its a horrible place for horrible children."



Wa wananya wahila kawamamini koko wawo, be wakotsaha wawone muji ya Panini. Wahimi asubwihi swafi, wanunua madipe na waheya paharoni. Wadungu li pare lendrao Dzialanze.

The three young troublemakers didn't believe their grandmother but they wanted to see for themselves. One morning, they bought some bread and walked into the forest. They walked up the road to Dzialanze.

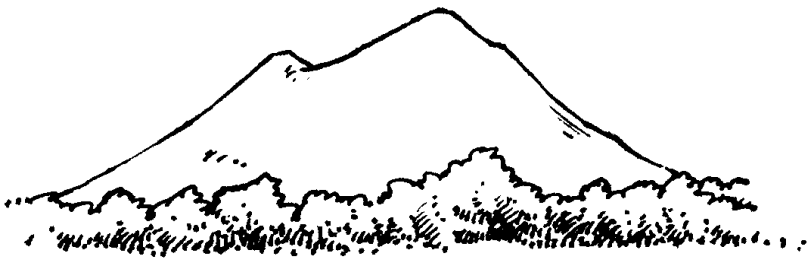


Wakati wawaswili dziyani, wahoya mwana mpapvi. Wala madipe yawo, na wangaliya zi nyinyi. Abdallah na Abdillah tarapva wakotseha, "Kavwasi muji Ntringiju!" Be Abdou, mwana mtsa raha na wananyahe, katseha. "Koko waye kamnafiki, katsosubutu rahada!"

When they reached the lake the three brothers stopped to rest. They ate half their bread and watched the birds on the lake. Abdallah and Abdillah laughed loudly at their grandmother's story: "There cannot be a village up here." But Abdou, the youngest wasn't sure: "Grandmother does not tell lies, why would she lie about this?"



Waheya Ntringuiju. Yika hazi ndziro, be wawaswili mshakojo. Vwaka mvingumtsanga, be kawawona muji. Wananyahe wamtseha Abdou, "Tsihuambiya, tsihuambiya!" Abdou, mtiti, aja hasira na alawa haraka mana akoliya. A endra mbio ata kakiya wananyahe wapewu. Mvingumtsanga yika nyengi, de inaana Abdou kawona yi mbuzi mpaka amrema mwili yahe. Akiya ji mangavu! "He wawe! Iyo mbuzi yangu!"

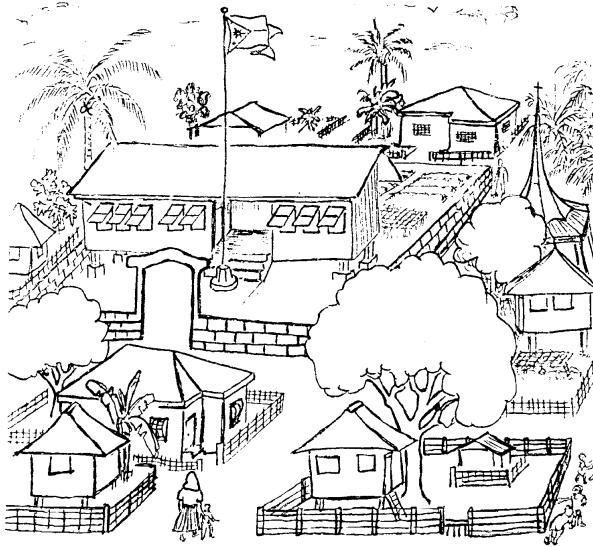


They climbed up Mt. Ntringui. It was hard work, but they finally reached the top. It was very foggy, but there was no village. "We told you!" laughed the older boys. Abdou started crying and ran away into the fog. He ran until he could no longer hear his mean brothers. The fog was so thick that he didn't see the goat until he ran right into it. "Hey, that's my goat!" said a voice.



Abdou abuza na awono mtrubaba. Zinguo zahe zaka rahara, nyele yahe yika yistawi, na montoro yahe yika ndzuzuri. Mtrubaba amdzisa amba "Wawe washi havi, mwenye? Ulatsiha yi ndziya?" Abdou akoriya, be adjibu "Dindri Magweni." Mtrubaba arongoa amba "Dzina langu Rafiki. Karibu Panini hatru!"

Abdou turned around and saw a man! His clothes were spotlessly clean, his hair was neatly combed, and he was wearing a shiny watch. "Where are you from?", he asked Abdou. "Are you lost?" Abdou was scared, but he answered "Dindri Magweni." The man said, "My name is Rafiki. Welcome to Panini!"



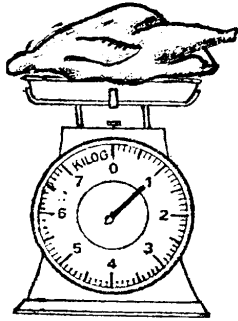
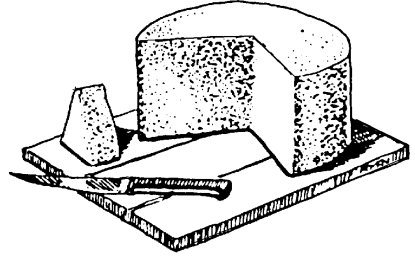
Abdou amdunga Rafiki mvingumtsanga, paka awono muji dribwavu SWAFI. Awono manyumba nundra SWAFI. Awono zinkuhu bole SWAFI. Awono mapare rahara SWAFI. Abdou a hafilisha, "Tsifikiri amba wantru wa Panini wontsi pia wovu!" Rafiki arongowa amba "Iyo malambe ya wadjeni tu, be de inaana kawasiratanbisha."

Rafiki led little Abdou through the fog, where he saw the biggest village he had ever seen. He saw the TALLEST buildings he had ever seen. He saw the FATTEST chickens he had ever seen. He saw the CLEANEST streets he had ever seen. He was amazed: "I thought only bad people lived here!" Rafiki answered, "That's what outsiders think, so they don't bother us!"



Rafiki amvingi Abdou ha mahe, dzina lahe Nala. Waye aka chef du village, aka koko swafi be akana ankili nyengi. Dago la Nala lika ngatiti raha na malago yangina, be tarapva libwavu raha na malago ya Dindri. Abdou amambiya ntrongo yini, na Nala atseha ha mangavu. "Wasi wapanini risijuwa amba mlibwavu ya roho ya muntru muhimu raha na mlibwavu ya dago lahe. Sima iyo rahisi, be zindjema kazisina thamani."

Rafiki took Abdou to see his mother, Nala. She was the village chief, and she was very old and very wise. Nala's house was the smallest house in the village but was still bigger than any house in Dindri. When Abdou told her, she laughed loudly. "In Panini we know the size of your house doesn't matter, its the size of your heart that is important. Cement is cheap, kindness is not."



Mimba ya Abdou yilawa nkeme. Amayizi amba Abdallah akovinga madipe yahe. Nala arongowa "Karibu," ivo amva Abdou sandwich ndribwavu. Yikana madipe mayili ya wohwa, na bayna ya vavo yika fromage, nkuhu, na mayonnaise. Abdou yi lawuliya. "Ammaaa! Yina lada swafi! Yini ntrini?"

Abdou's stomach grumbled. "Abdallah still has all of my bread," he thought. "Here you go," Nala said, and gave him a warm sandwich. It had two flat pieces of bread, with cheese, chicken, and mayonnaise. Abdou took a bite. "Mmmmm! This is delicious! What is it?"



Nala arongowa, "Yini hiriwa panini. Wantru wa mji wasiwudza zi sandwich zini dunya pia, na risipara faida nyengi." Abdou yi rema manyo tsena ya sandwich. Yikana lada swafi!

Nala said: "This is called a panini. Our village sells these sandwiches all over the world, and we make a lot of money." Abdou took another bite of the sandwich. It was so good!



Asindziya haraka.....

He suddenly felt very sleepy.....



Wakati Abdou ahihimi, aka uliliju wahe. Ayelewa amba yika nzazi tu! Akiya hamu amba Panini kavuka wahano kwelu, be adjiviwa huregea hahe.

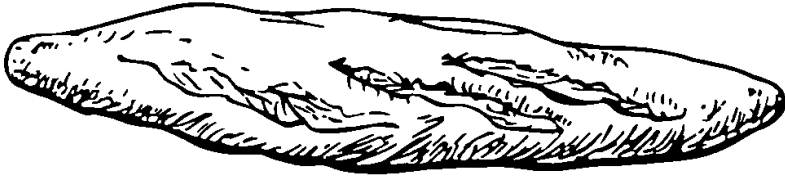
When Abdou woke up, he was in his own bed. He realized it had all been a dream! He was sad that Panini was not a real place, but was happy to be back home.





Angiya shanza hari na awono koko wahe. "Tsihono nzozi nzuzuri swafi!" amambiya. "Iyo ntrini mhononi?" amdzisa koko wahe.

He walked into the room and saw his grandmother. "I just had an amazing dream!" he said. "What's that in your hand?" his grandmother asked.



Abdou awono madipe mayili ya wohwa, na bayna ya vavo yika fromage, nkuhu, na mayonnaise. "Nisifikiri amba ini hiriwa panini." Koko wahe afunya dzitso tu.

Abdou looked down and saw two flat pieces of bread, with cheese, chicken, and mayonnaise. "I think it's called a panini." His grandmother just winked.



Samahani, nahika uwono nkosa, awu usitsaha shiyo shangina, awu una fikira la hwangiha shiyo... tafadhwali unambie harimwa:  
pcvcwhcomoros@gmail.com

If you see any mistakes, want another book, or want helping writing your own book please contact me at: pcvcwhcomoros@gmail.com

Marahaba ivo wasoma!

Thanks for reading!

Cam - Bako Mkoni