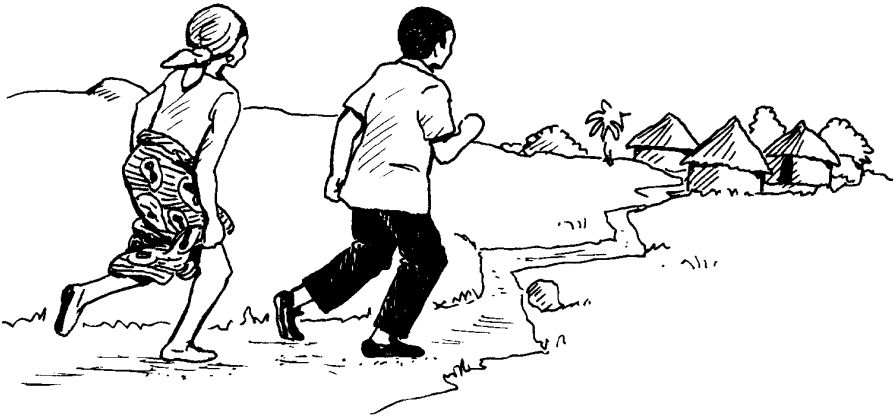


Mpolepole be daima

Slow but Steady



Yanziwa na / Written by Cam Houser

Tafsiriwa na / Translated by Cam Houser and Kaitan

Rengeledzewa na / Edited by Mohamed Loutfy

shiNdzuani, English

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Peace Corps Comoros

shiNdzواني, English

Ndzواني, Comoros

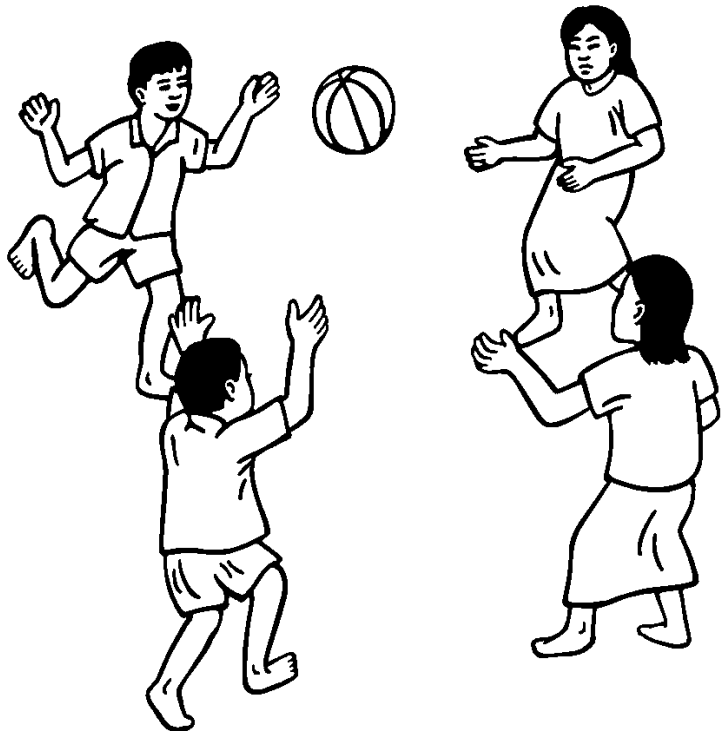


Vwa muji uhiriwao Lingoni. Wantru wengi de waenshio Lingoni, be vwa mtrubaba moja washi Lingoni aendrao mbiyo swafi rahana wantru piya. Dzina lahe de Farid.

There is a village called Lingoni. Many people live in Lingoni, but there is one boy from Lingoni who runs faster than everyone else. His name is Farid.

Vwa suku baāda wantru walawa likoli wantrubaba na wantrumama piya waendre tere hu endra hu teza boli. Wanatsa piya wouteze fetre, be Farid waye de mhodari. Kula wakati Farid apara iboli wa handra. Waye utria mabi mengi.

One day after school all the boys and girls went to the field to play football. All of the children played well, but Farid was the best. Everytime Farid would always get to the ball first. He scored many times.





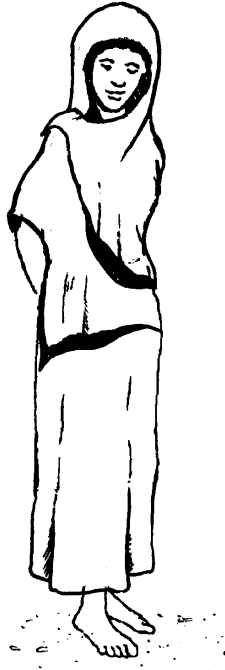
Wakati lidangadzo lakoma wanatsa piya wakentsi harimwa mvuli ya miri. Farid awambia wanyawe, "Namniangalie piya! Wami uendra mbiyo swafi!" Farid aendre mbiyo swafi tereni. Wanatsa piya wakubali amba Farid waye uendra mbiyo swafi.

When the game was over all the children sat in the shadow of a tree. "All of you look at me!" said Farid to the other children. "I can run very fast." Farid ran across the field very fast. All the children agreed that Farid was very fast.

Farid aregea harimwa wanatsa tsena. Adzisa, "Wanyu muono halile nakoendra mbiyo?" Anfaina arongoa, "Ewa, wawe ushindra huendra haraka swafi." Farid adzisa tsena, "Vavo deni de atsahao afanye mashindrano na wami? Vwa wantru wafikiri amba watsoshindra washindrana na wami?" Kavwatsi muntru arongoa ntrongo.

Farid returned to the other children. "Did you all see how fast I ran?" he asked. "Yes, you can run really fast," said Anfaina. "So who wants to race me?" asked Farid. "Is there anyone who thinks they can beat me?" None of the children spoke.



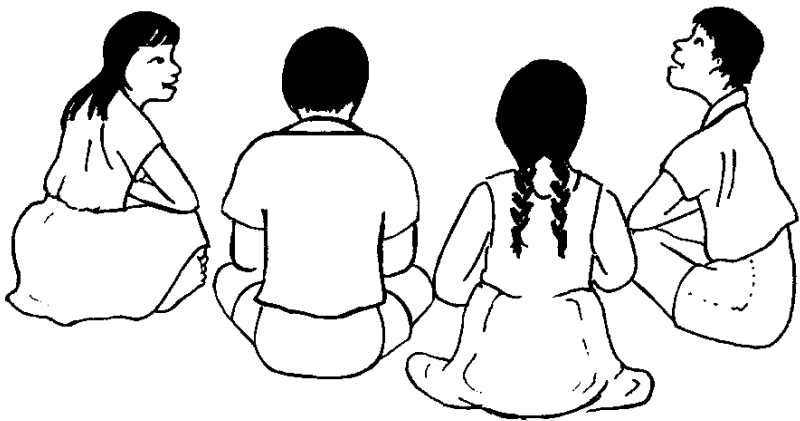


Farid arongoa, "Joriao! Musiria swafi hu bahatisha."
Djaïdati arongoa, "Nitso bahatisha." Farid atsehe.
Farid arongoa, "Wawe? Wawe de muntru muendra
mpole harimwa mujini hatru. Kwaparo triya ta bi
moja. Tsitso latsa wakati wangu na fanya
mashindrano na wawe."

"You are all afraid!" said Farid. "You are all too
scared to even try." "I will try," said Djaïdati. Farid
laughed. "You? You are the slowest person in our
village. You never score in football. I am not going to
waste my time racing you."

Djaïdati adzisa, "Urendreni Farid? Basi wawe usiria amba nitsohushindra?" Wanatsa wasaliya watsehe vo Farid arongoa, "Haya Djaïdati, narifanye mashindrano, avasavani, wakati uwo ritsona deni de atsotsehao." Djaïdati arongoa, "Tsi de lewo. Ritsofanya mashindrano mfumo ujao. Ilazimu nimsaidie mangu shambani kula suku baada na lawa likoli."

"What is wrong Farid?" asked Djaïdati. "Are you scared I might beat you?" Some of the children laughed at that so Farid said, "OK Djaïdati, we will have a race, right now, then we will see who is laughing." "Not today," said Djaïdati. "We will race next week. I have to help my mother in the fields after school everyday."





Kula suku baâda wa lawa likoli wanantsa wawomona Djaïdati ahimohea mlima na ahimoendra amupare mahe shambani. Wanatsa wangina wateze boli ata mpaka shidza shingia. Wakati wanatsa wangina walawa tere, wamuono Djaïdati na mahe walawa malavuni. Watrihi makuveti malibwavu ya ntrovi na mhogo shitswani.

Every day after school the other children watched as Djaïdati walked up the mountain to her mother's fields. The other children played football until it was dark. As the children left the football field, they saw Djaïdati and her mother come out of the forest. They carried large bowls on their heads full of green bananas and cassava roots.

Harimwa suku ya mashindrano wanan\tsa piya walawa likoli na waja tereni. Wangaliya wakati Farid aendra mbiyo tereni na atria magoshi mavia. Anfaina arongoa, "Yamashindrano yasiandrisa hunu ata sululuju. Muntru wa handra atsoregeao tereni abamba umwiri, uo de apara."

On the day of the race all the children left school together and came to the football field. They watched as Farid sprinted accross the field wearing new shoes. "The race starts here," said Anfaina. "After that you go to the waterfall. The first person to return to the football field and touch this tree will be the winner."



Farid arongoa, "Dubria, narimalidze ntrongo ini. Basi wawe watayari Djaïdati?" Basi wawe wateyari hu ona mtrubaba aendra mbio hunu Lingoni?" Djaïdati arongoa, "Tsa tayari." "Anfaina arongoa, "OK, moja, mbili, traru, ENDRA!"

"Hurry up, let's finish this," said Farid. "Are you ready Djaïdati? Are you ready to see the fastest boy in Lingoni?" "I am ready," said Djaïdati. "OK, one, two, three, GO!" said Anfaina.



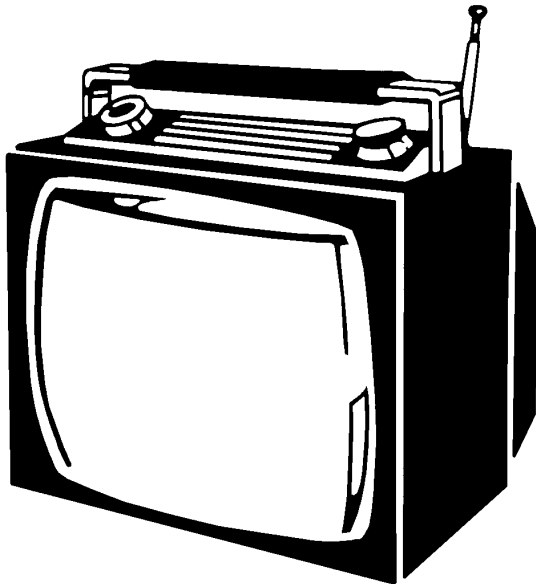


Farid andrisa hu endra mbiyo swafi vavo aziya abuzu. Djaïdati asendra mbiyo be mpolepole. Farid aregeya Djaïdati arongoe, "Basi wawe kia Anfaina arongoa endra? Ilazimu uandrise imashindrano vasa." Djaïdati arongoa, "Tsi andrisa kamwe." Farid arongoa, "Wawe usendra mpolepole swafi de maâna nisendra na muone mwazaniwangu ne nitsopara mashindrano wajawu.

Farid started running very fast then stopped and turned around. Djaïdati was running very slowly. Farid ran back to Djaïdati and said, "Didn't you hear Anfaina say go? You can start running now." "I have started," said Djaïdati. "Look, you are going so slowly that I am going to visit my friend and I will still beat you," said Farid.

Farid aendre mbiyo ata apara inyumba ya mwadzaniwahe Abduramane. Wangalia maci ya boli harimwa tele. Barca apara matchi. Wakati ule Farid aendre mwendze na huendra mbiyo tsena. Ashanga ivo amuona Djaïdati akia mbeli. Farid arongoa, "Nakofikiri amba waye uendra mpolepole be labda tsifikiri nayi." Vavo aendre mbiyo humpare Djaïdati.

Farid ran quickly to his friend Abduramane's house. They watched a football game on the television. Barcelona won the game. Then Farid went outside and started running again. He was surprised to see Djaïdati ahead of him. "Maybe she isn't as slow as I thought," said Farid. He ran quickly to catch up.





Farid arongoa, "Usifanya hazi ndjema, be kutso paro nishindra Djaïdati. Wami de mtrubaba niendrao haraka swafi mjini hatru." Djaïdati ajibu, "Ritsowona." Farid andrisa hu endra mbiyo haraka tsena ivo Djaïdati aka mengoni swafi. Kayahoma apara lisululu.

"You're doing well, but you will never beat me Djaïdati. I am the fastest boy in our village," said Farid. "We shall see," replied Djaïdati. Farid started running even faster and left Djaïdati behind. Soon he reached the waterfall.

Wakati mtsana wohea vuka tohotsa swafi na juwa lakali. Farid angaliya mengoni. Kasimona Djaïdati hata. Farid angaliya mbeli na dziya la madji baridi. Farid adumbu hari mwa dziya la madji ya baridi hu yele.

It was a very hot afternoon and the sun was shining. Farid looked behind him. He didn't see Djaïdati. Farid looked in front of him at the cool water. Farid jumped into the cold water and swam.



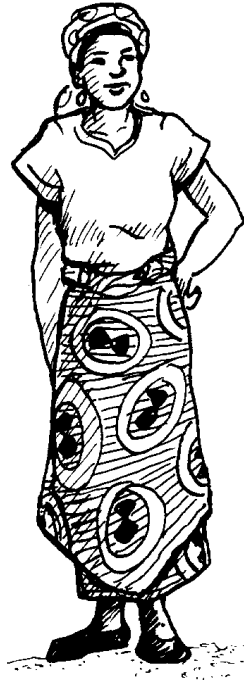


Alafu hari mwa dakika mshash Farid akentsi harimwa mvuli wa mwiri na davu ndjema. Kasimona Djaïdati tsena vavo atsaua hu baya matso yahe dakika moja. Farid apara tsindzi kamwe.

After a few minutes Farid sat in the shade of a tree on some nice grass. He still didn't see Djaïdati so he decided to close his eyes for a minute. Farid fell asleep quickly.

Kayahoma Djaïdati awaswili sululuji. Wakati amona Farid alala atsehe. Awoso uso wahe taratibu andrisa hu endra mbiyo aregeye tereni.

Soon after, Djaïdati arrived at the waterfall. She laughed when she saw Farid sleeping. She quietly washed her face in the water and the started running back to the football field.





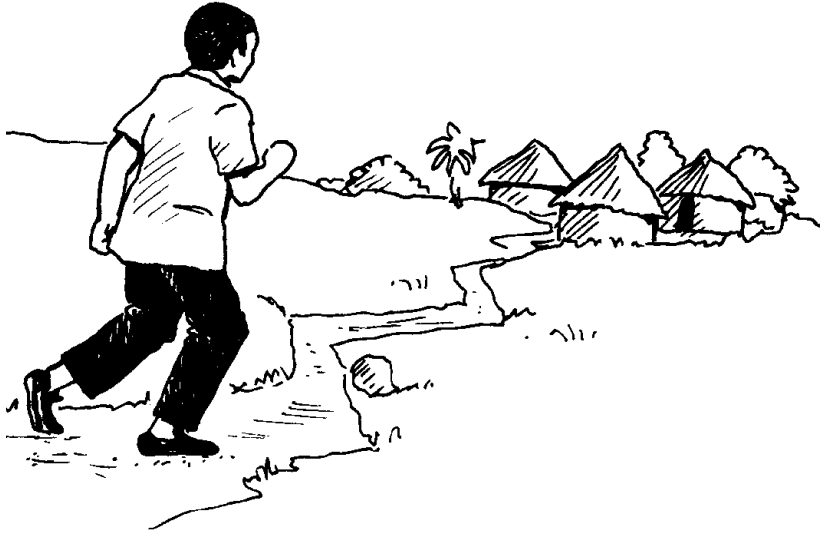
Dakika nyengi de zavira. Farid alala na Djaïdati asendra mbiyo.

Many minutes passed. Farid kept sleeping and Djaïdati kept running.

Wakati uo nupuha nadzi montsi na Farid amaruha. Farid asiria. Kasijuwa amba dakika ngavi de zavira. Farid ahimi na huendra mbiyo swafi mawuri de hale akoshindra aendre.

Then a coconut fell out a nearby tree and woke Farid up. Farid was afraid. He did not know how much time had passed. Farid got up and ran as fast as he could.





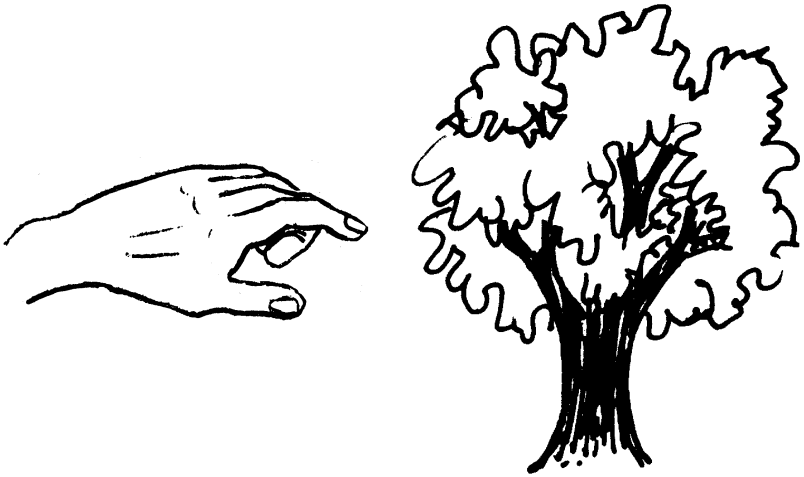
Farid aendra mbiyo harimwa muji haraka rahana wakati ule piya. Awaharaya wanzani wahe wahimshemeledza. Akoshindra huiwona yi tere ya boli mbeli. Na akomwona Djaïdati akabili swafi umwiri ule.

Farid ran through the village faster than ever before. He ignored his friends as they shouted at him. He could see the football field ahead of him. And he could see that Djaïdati was almost to the tree.

Udjama wa wanazoni wajiviwa swafi. Mahamoud arongoa "Tsisishindra na amini ntrongo ini." Rosmaida arongoa, "Labda Djaïdati atsopara." Anfaina ashemeledza, "Narendre Djaïdati!" Darusi ashemeledza, "Wawe wa karibu swafi!" Wanazoni piya washemeledza, "Haraka! Haraka!"

The crowd of students was very excited. "I can't believe it," said Mahamoud. "Djaïdati might win," said Rosmaida. "Come on Djaïdati!" yelled Anfaina. "Almost there!" yelled Darusi. "Faster! Faster!" yelled all the students.





Djaïdati asendra mbiyo tsena. Asimukia Farid asitra mpumu swafi mengoni. Djaïdati azidi hu endra mbiyo haraka tsena. Farid aka mengoni swafi. Wakati ule Djaïdati alembelea be abamba umwiri kadimu. Djaïdati afanya ntrongo ini. Djaïdati ampara Farid.

Djaïdati kept running. She could hear Farid breathing loudly behind her. Djaïdati started running faster. Farid was right behind her now. Just in time Djaïdati reached out and touched the tree a second before Farid. Djaïdati had done it. Djaïdati had beaten Farid.

Wanazoni piya washemeledza ha hujiviwa. Wandrisa hu himba, "Djaïdati! Djaïdati! Djaïdati!" Darusi ashemeledza, "Amaa!" Anfaina arongoa, "Mpolepole ya daima borwa raha na haraka haraka."

All the students cheered and started singing, "Djaïdati! Djaïdati! Djaïdati!" "Wow!" cheered Darusi. "Slow and steady is better than fast," said Anfaina.





Farid ashemeledza, "Anha! Tsihaki! Tsiangalia match ya boli na tsilala! Ilazimu rifanye mashindrano tsena! Tsi haki!" Be kavwatsi wantru wamvulishiao Farid. Wanazoni wasihimba na Djaïdati asitseha.

"No!" yelled Farid. "It's not fair! I watched a football game and I fell asleep! We have to run the race again! It's not fair!" But no one listened to Farid. The students kept singing and Djaïdati kept laughing.

Hu endra mpole hu endra, hu endra mbiyo hu endra.

Mtrumuhu kashindra ha mbiyo, be ushindra ha ankili.

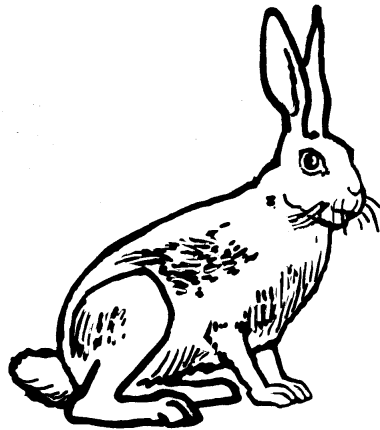
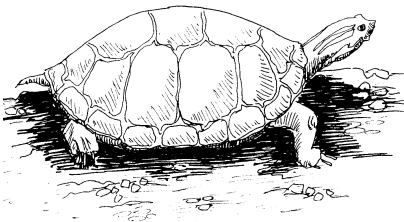
Haraka haraka kaina baraka.

Three proverbs:

To go slowly you go, to go quickly you go.

The old/wise can't go fast, but they can be smart.

Fast doesn't have blessings.



Masuala ya husoma / Reading Questions

1: Deni अपरा mashindrano?

1: Who won the competition?

2: Muntru अपरा mashindrano aendre
mpolepole awu mbiyo?

2: Did the person who won the competition go
slowly or quickly?

**Samahani, nahika uwono nkosa, awu
usitsaha shiyo shangina, awu una fikira
la hwangiha shiyo... tafadhwali
unambie harimwa:**

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pcvcwhcomoros@gmail.com

Marahaba ivo wasoma!

Thanks for reading!

Cam - Bako Mkoni