

Mariama Endo Baharini

Mariam a Goes to the Ocean



Translated by Danielle King
Ngazidja Comorian, English

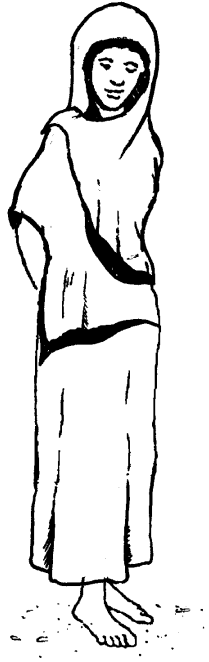
Mariama Endo Baharini

Mariama Goes to the Ocean

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Peace Corps Comoros

Ngazidja Comorian, English
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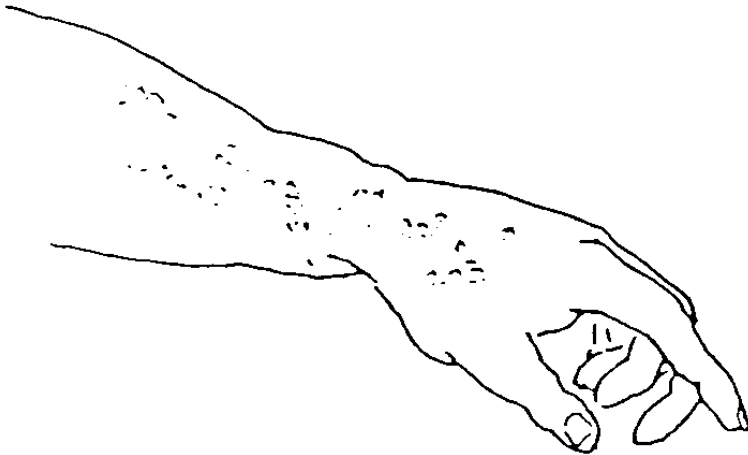


Woyi Mariama. Ngapvo jotro swafi ndi kapvatsi nvuwa. Mariama ngena djifiri swafi. Apvaha Mariama ngena mapvumba ya jotro. Lewo nguendo baharini yena wandzani wahe yemana bahari kaya dalawo. Kudja para enda baharini?

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?

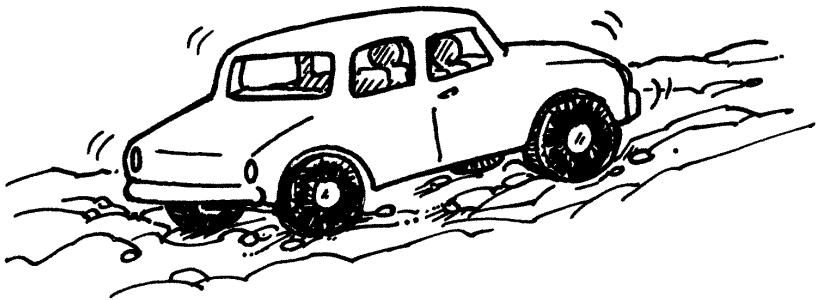
Djana pvo mash bako jetro swafi. Mapvumba wa Mariama ha kaya liwawa swafi. Mariama kadja lala ndro. Ha djuha homo swafi. Mariama ha vaiya zinguwo hambwiri na nguendo hambwiri ho dahoni wa mwandazni wahe Roukaiya. Papa wa Roukaiya ngena gari. Ha kubali wabalialia ho baharini pvo trasi.

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 ha waswili ho dahoni wa Roukaiya na ha wona Mama wa Roukaiya. Mama wahe kansti ho barazani na huze wana wankuhu. "Bariza asubuhi Mama Roukaiya," hamba Mariama. "Roukaiya na mimi ngariendaou baharini lewo!" "Aiiii", hamba Mama Roukaiya. "Samahani Mariama, sha hu homo hudja swafi. Papa Roukaiya ngena hazi. Ha ka hu roha ye Roukaiya na Mwanzani 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."



“Aiiiiiii!” hamba Mariama. “Ngamdjokoenda baharini apvaha namnadje?” Mariama ngena hamu swafi. “Ngoshindo enda ha mindu,” hamba Mama Roukaiya. “Enda ha mindu ye mdji hatru hata bahari kaya ilehra ndzima. Basi dungani ho pareni na ngodjo wona bahari.” Mariama kadja handza enda ha mindu hata bahari sha shukuru. “Cava,” hamba Mariam. “Ngamdjo enda ha mindu. Lala oonono Mama Roukaiva.”

"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 MaRokaiva."



Mariama ha roha da honi ha Roukaiya na ha andisa huenda ha mindu ho pareni ye baharini. Ledjuwa raha kali, na ngapvo miri mendji ho pareni, na ngapvo howa ndjema. Mariama nguendo hambwiri. "Iyo ndjema mbapvi," Mariama ha fikira. "Ngamdjo waswili ho baharini harika." Apvasa ha shiyo mndru amba haku "Mariama ntso!"

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 ha angaliya na ha wona Papa wahe ngufanyo hazi ho honsay. Ha ka huwala tomati. "Mariama!" Papa wahe hamba tsena. "Ntso na ni sayidiya huwala tomati." Mariama ha angaliya ho baharini na ha hushi. Ha djuwa kaya ndjema nge ni sayidiya Papa wahe kabla nguendo baharini.

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 ha wala tomati ye ilehra ndzima yena Papa wahe. Ha kaya taabiha yemana Papa wahe ha uzisa ya sayidiya. Kadja rongowa hata. Apvaha usiku ngapvo djuwa kali na jetro owakati ngwafanyaou hazi. Hamweeso wa triya tomati ho nyunguni nku. "Marahaba Mariama, ngamdjo huwona ho dahini," hamba Papa wahe. Ha reya nyungu ye tomati ho hitswani na ha andisa huenda ha mindu ho mdjini.

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 ha andisa na ende ho pareni ye bahari. Apvaha ngapvo jotro swafi na kapvatsi miri ho pareni. Mariama ha handza ziya mbapvi na kantsi, sha ha handza hutsunga ho baharini hana uvumwa. Ha ende ha mindu tsena. Owakate hende ha wona madjerani wa balia shahula ho mdjini.

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.



Mariamama ha udjipviwa! Hamweeso ha kaya karibu baharini! Ha mrambuwa mdnru nguendo ho pareni. Woyi Koko wahe. Koko wahe ha ka hureya koni mendji ho hitswani. Halemewa swafi.

Mariamama 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," hamba Koko wahe. "Ngamdjuwo ngoendo baharini, sha ngudjo ni saiyidiya na balia koni ho mdjini?" Mariama ha kaya karibu swafi ho baharini. Hashinda shiyo maludja. Yeka ha msayidiya Koko wahe apvaha kuna kana nafasi redjeye baharini. Mariama kadja djuwa hufanya hindri. Ye ngodjo fanya hindri?

"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?



Mariamama ha hushi na hamba “Yewa Koko, Ngamdjo husayidiya. Ambeyseye ngamdjokoenda baharini usiku wassaya.” “Marahaba mendji Mariama,” hamba Koko wahe. “Wewe mdjuhuu ndjema.” Wa reya koni ho hitswani na hende ho mdjini.

Mariamama 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.



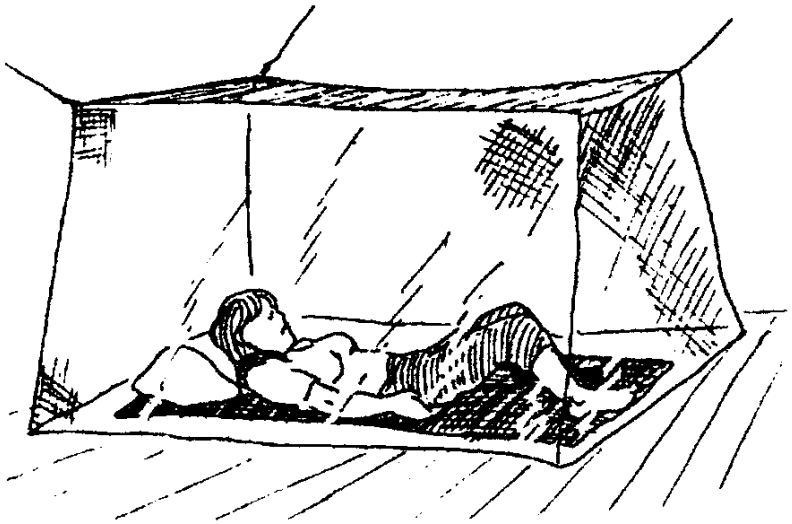
Wa pvitsa honsay ndahu Mariam ha ka msaiyidiya Papa wahe ye tomati. Mariama ha handza swafi enda baharini lewo, sha apvaha katsina nafasi yemana wandru wa uzisa ye eneema. Mariama ha kana hamu sha ha djuwa saiyidiya famiye wahe mohimu hana piya.

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.



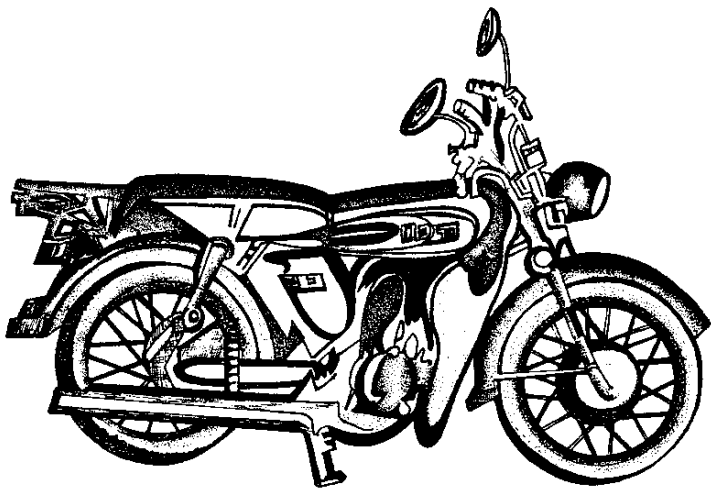
Mariama na Koko wahe wa waswilli ho dahoni hawo na wa hentsi koni ho pani. Halafu Mariama ha lala ho intrandani. Halafu haraka ha shiyo Koko nguambo haku “Mariama! Ntso Mariam!” Mariama ha hushi na henda ho pani. Ye ngofikiri Koko wa Mariama nguhandzo hindri?”

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?



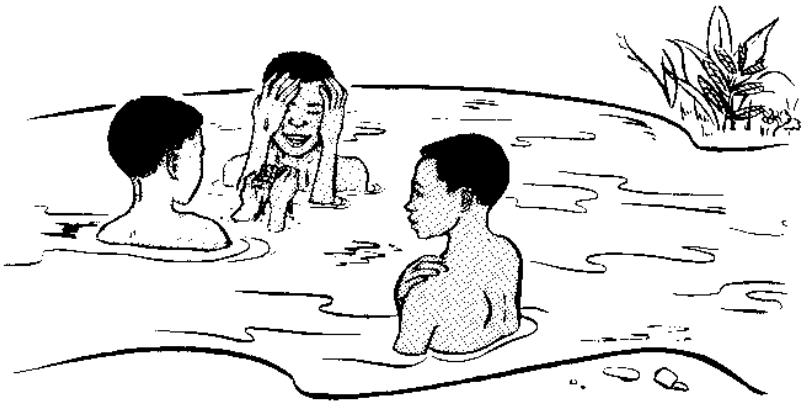
Mariama ha shangaza hu wona Papa na mwaname mtiti wahe ngwalindaou ho moto. “Ngamdjuwo hu handza huenda baharini lewo, sha hu ni sayidiya ya tomati na hu msayidiya Koko waho ye koni. Apvaha ngamdjoko hu sayidiya. Nari zatru ho baharini Mariama!” Hamba Papa wahe. Mariama ha pashiya moto ho dingoni Papa wahe na wa ende baharini.

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.



Baada wa pashiya mbapvi ho moto wawaswili ho baharini. Mariama ngudjo tsunga hamweeso! Ha kaya pro djiyoni swafi, ledjuwa tsi kali. Mariama ha angaliya na ha wona Roukaiya na Mwandzani wassaya ngwatsungaou ho baharini karibu.

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.



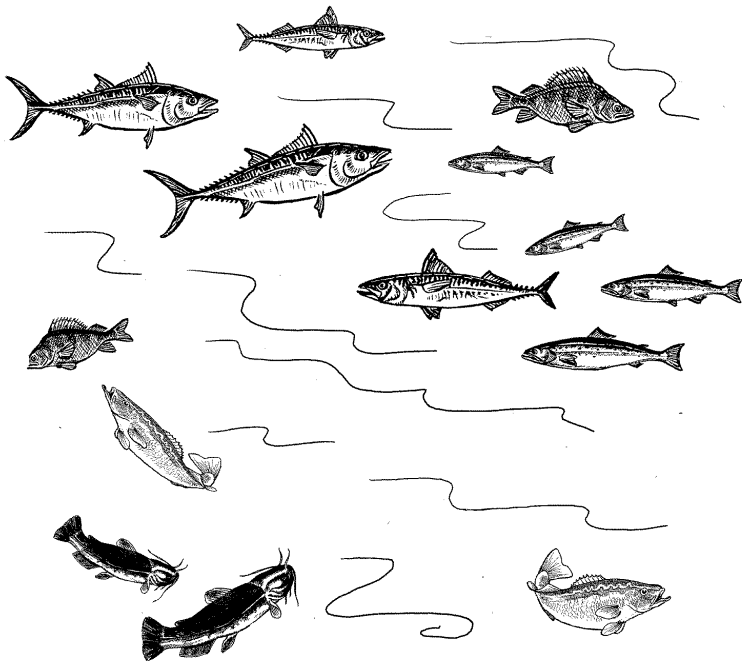
Mariama na mwanamme mtiti wahe wa baki makabwa ye Papa wahawo na wa enda ho baharini hambbwiri swafi. Wadzuba ho madji baridi na Mariama ha tseha. Ha hamweeso henda ho baharini. Wa dzuba harimwa maludja na wa tsapuha ye wana wendji ye wakati wendji.

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 fianlly made it to the ocean. They jumped into waves and played with the other children for a long time.



Wana wa tsunga na wa wona nfi ho mawe. Mariama ha tsunga na ha renga mawa. Ha shangaza hu wona djanza tsini mwa mbwe. Ngapvo ezinyama wendji ho baharini. Ye we udjuwa ezinyama ho 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?



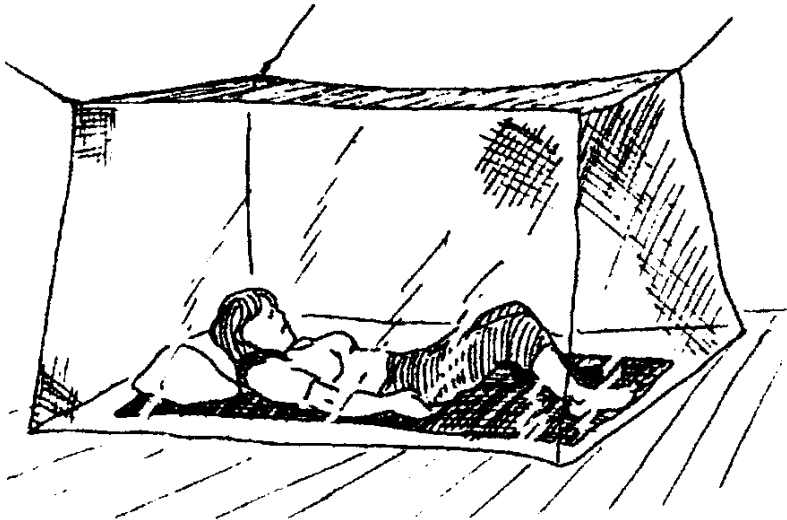
Wana wa redjeye ho plag na wa tsapuha ho mtsangani. Mariama na Roukaiya wa undanya Mtsanga hata wa kana mafunpvu nku. Halafu wa ruka ho mafunpvuni. Mtsanga medji enda ho hawani. Halafu walemewa wa kantsi na wa angaliya hohutswa. Ndi ngavpo heedzwa Papa wa Mariama ha wa para na hamba iyo wakati redjeye ho mdjini.

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 hawaswili ho dahoni. Helemewa swafi. Ha lala ho intrandani wahe na ha fikiri ya usiku ho baharini. Mariama uhandza hutsunga ho baharini swafi. Wakati djawu ngudjuwo mohimu swafi roha pvo trasi, yemana kana homo hudja. Baada ha lala ye dakika mbapvi Mariama ha usiwuha swafi. Ngu horo mahala mendi hu ende na zintru hu wona. Masihu mema na mawudu tsena!

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!





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Written by Andy Nimeh

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

Cam - Bako Mkoni