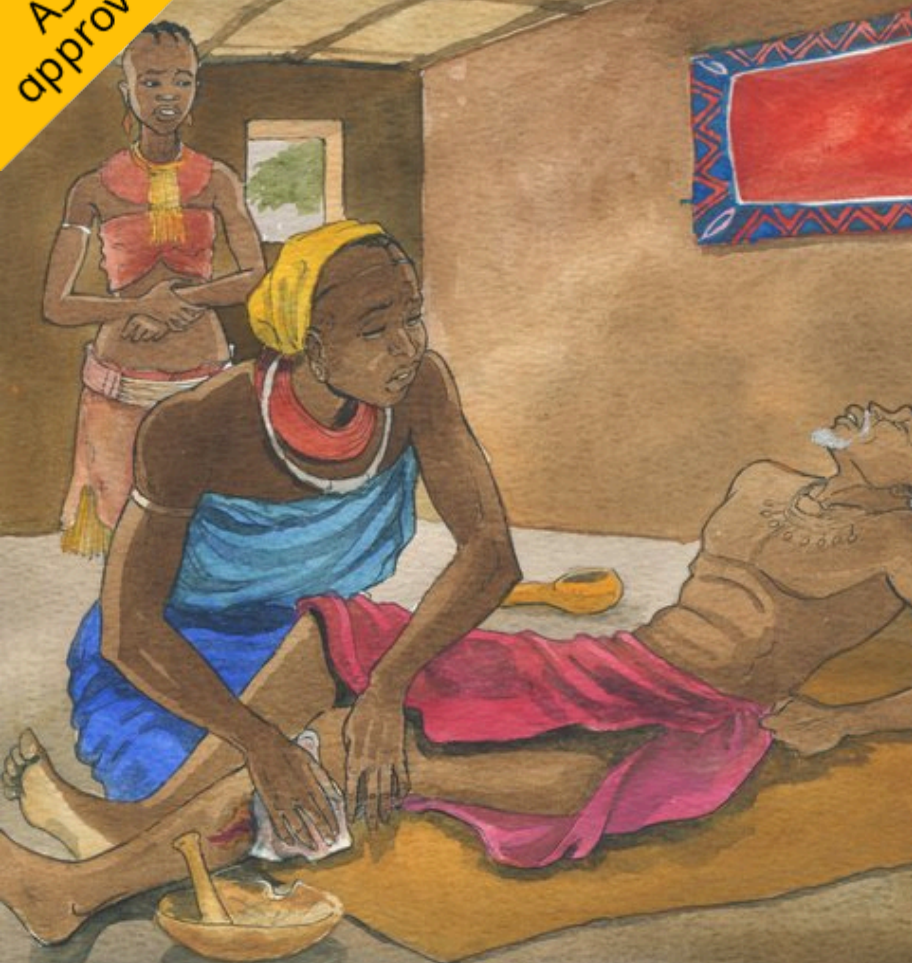


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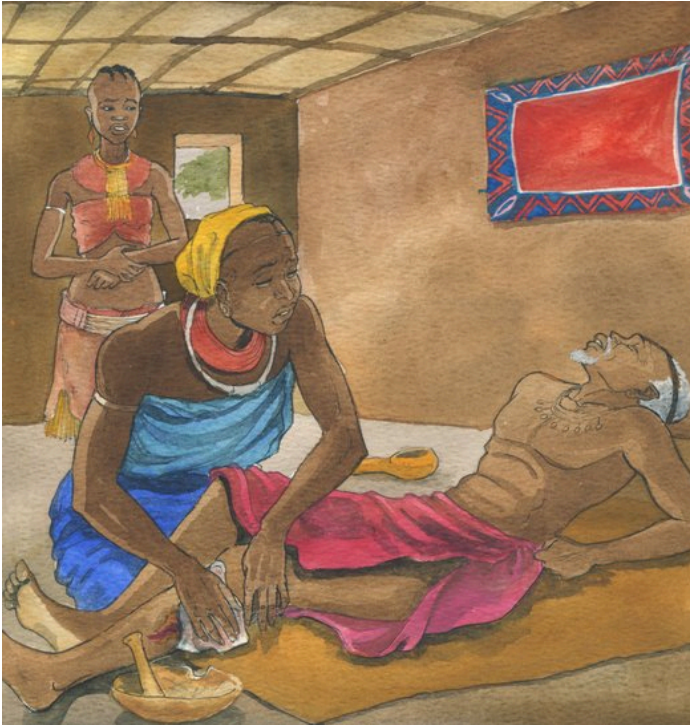
Nangila's courage

Violet Otieno
Vusi Malindi

Ubutwari bwa Nangila

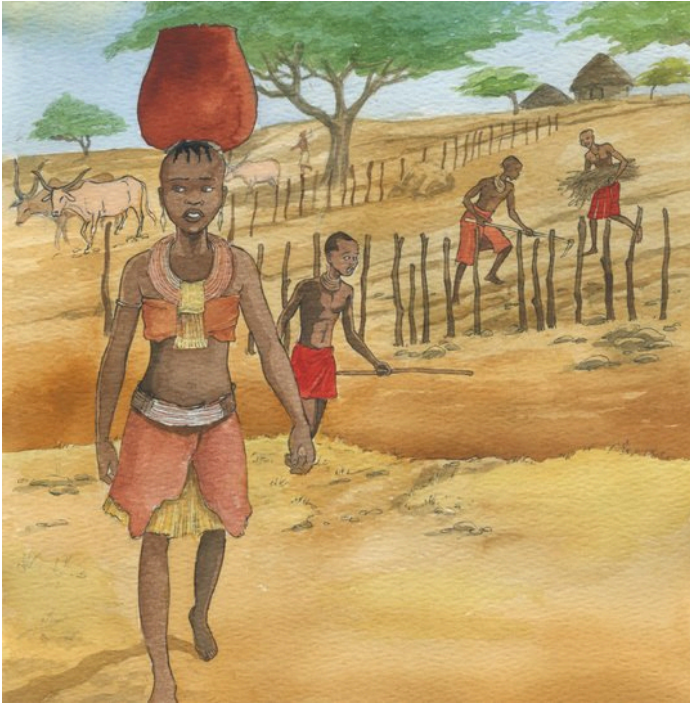
Tr: Francine
Muhawenimana

English / Kinyarwanda



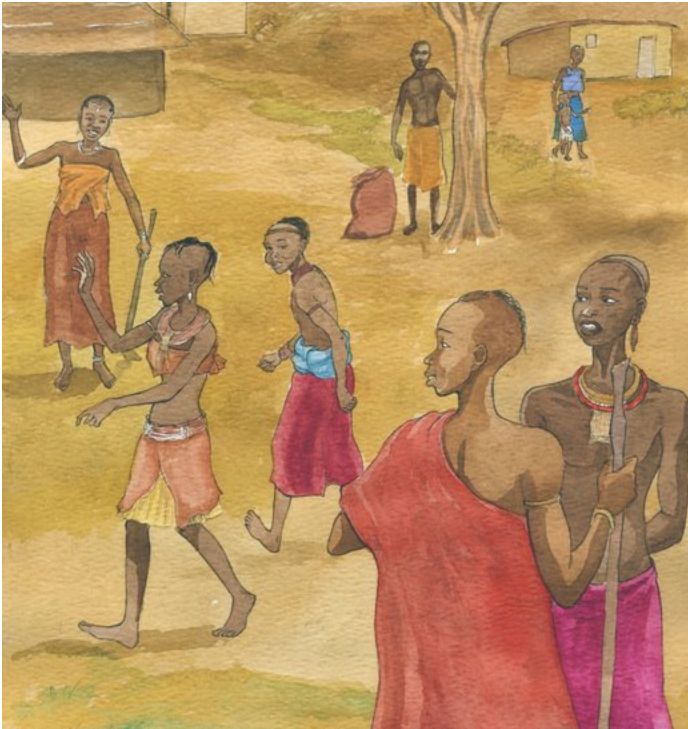
Long ago, there was a man who had a very serious wound on his leg. He could not stand or walk. This man lived in a village with his wife and their children.

Kera cyane, hari umugabo wari ufite igikomere gikomeye ku akaguru. Ntiyashoboraga guhagarara cyangwa kugenda. Uyu mugabo yabaga mu mudugudu hamwe n'umugore we hamwe n'abana babo.



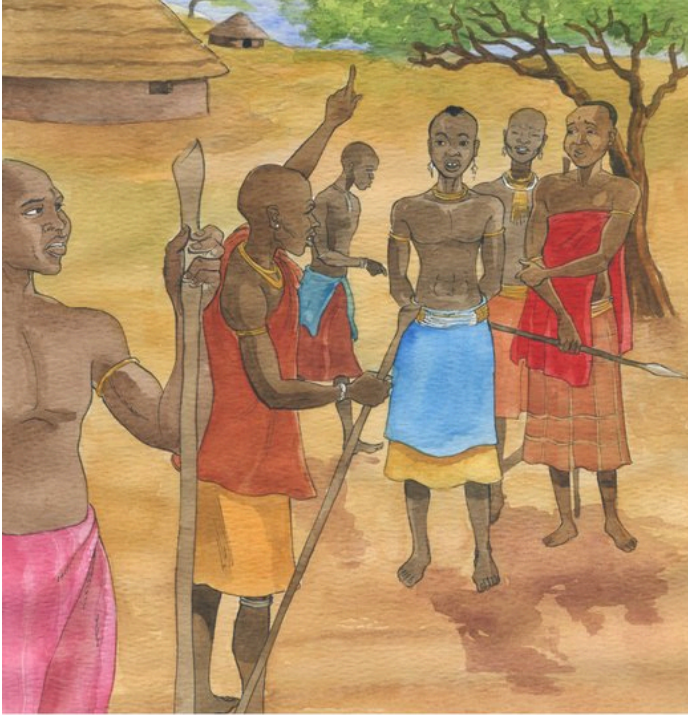
The couple had three sons and one daughter. The daughter's name was Nangila. Her duty was to take care of her father. The sons worked on the land and grazed animals.

Abashakanye babyaranye abahungu
batatu n'umukobwa umwe.
Umukobwa yitwaga Nangila.
Inshingano ye yari iyo kwita kuri se.
Abahungu bakoraga ku butaka
bakaragira n' amatungo.



Nangila was a beautiful girl. All the villagers liked and respected her. Her parents wanted a good husband for Nangila. They set a difficult task in order to find the right man.

Nangila yari umukobwa mwiza. Abaturage bose baramukundaga kandi baramwubaha. Ababyeyi be bifuzaga umugabo mwiza kuri Nangila. Bashyizeho akazi katoroshye kugirango babone umugabo ukwiye.



Anyone who wanted to marry Nangila would have to get an herb from a lake near the village. This herb would heal her father's wound. But the lake was filled with dangerous spirits.

Umuntu wese ushaka kurongora Nangila yagomba kubona ibyatsi mu kiyaga cyegereye umudugudu. Iki cyatsi cyakiza igikomere cya se. Ariko ikiyaga cyari cyuzuye imyuka mibi.

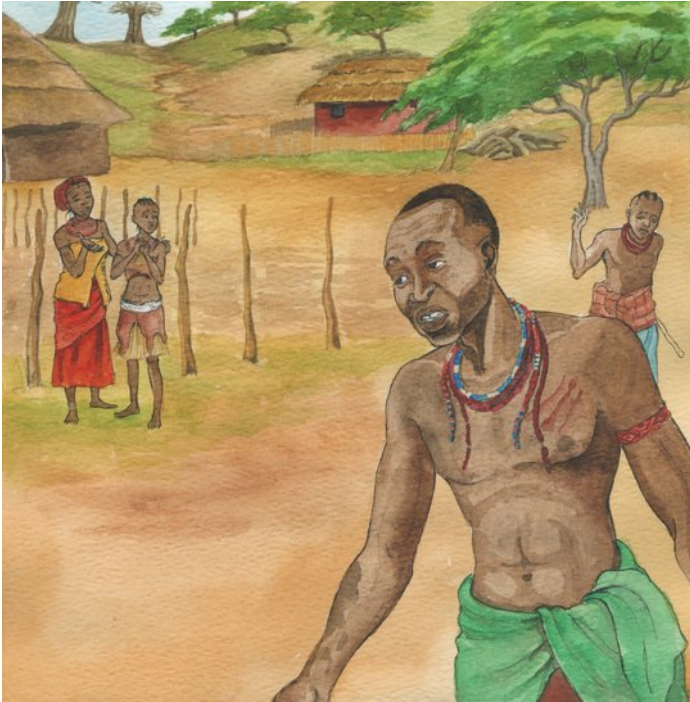


Some men tried to get the herb but returned without it.

Some men did not return from the lake at all.

Abagabo bamwe bagerageje kubona ibyatsi ariko baragaruka batabifite.

Abagabo bamwe ntibagarutse na gato ku kiyaga.

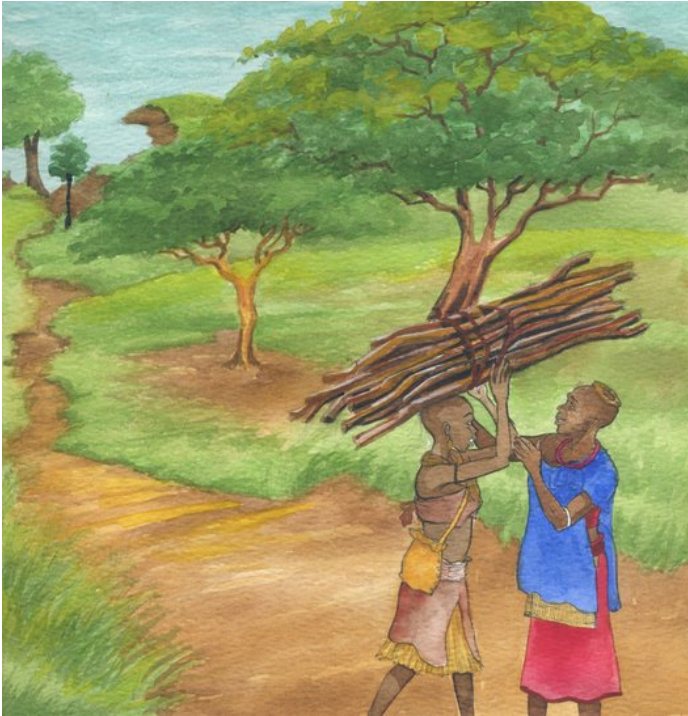


Nangila felt worried. Not even her brothers would go to the lake. One day, she decided to fetch the herb herself. Her mother said, "My daughter, if strong men have failed, how will you succeed?"

But Nangila had made up her mind.

Nangila yumvise afite impungenge. Ndetse na basaza be ntibari kujya ku kiyaga. Umunsi umwe, yahisemo kuzana ibyatsi wenyine. Nyina ati: "Mukobwa wanjye, niba abagabo bakomeye bananiwe, uzabigeraho ute?"

Ariko Nangila yari yafashe icyemezo.

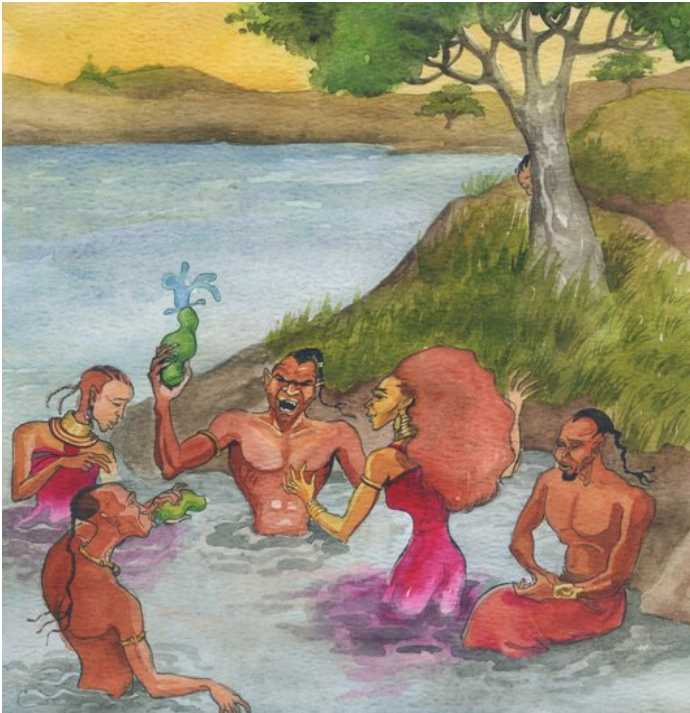


On the way to the lake, Nangila met an old woman carrying wood. She helped the woman carry her firewood. The old woman was grateful.

She said to Nangila, "I will tell you how to reach the spirit lake and what to do when you get there."

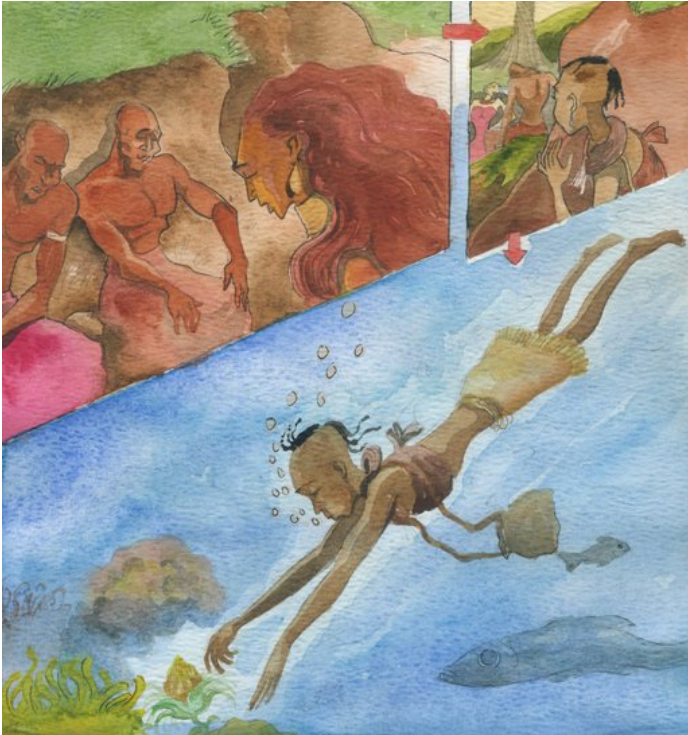
Mu nzira igana ku kiyaga, Nangila yahuye n'umukecuru witwaje inkwi. Yafashije umukecuru gutwara inkwi. Umukecuru yarishimye.

Abwira Nangila ati: "Ndakubwira uko wagera ku kiyaga cy'umwuka n'icyo gukora ugezeyo."



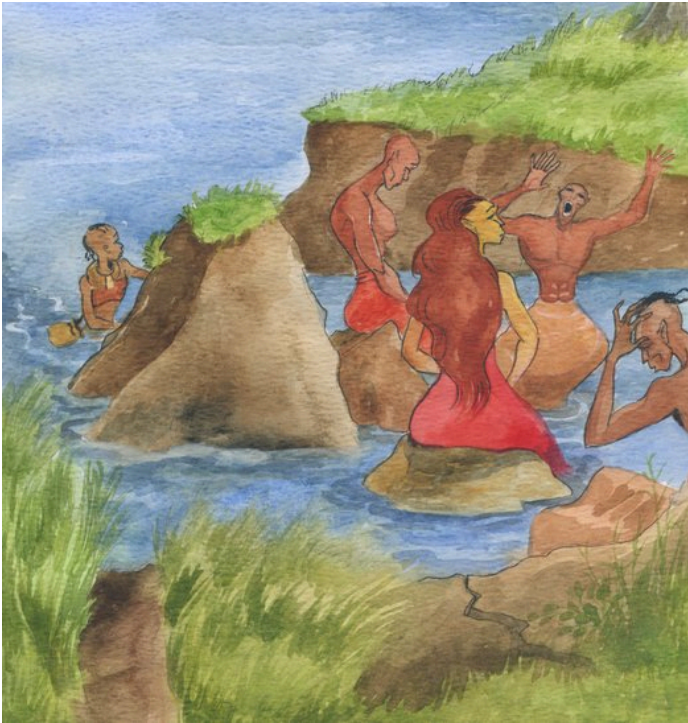
When she reached the shore of the lake, Nangila saw the spirit family drinking and dancing. She waited and watched. One by one, the spirits fell asleep.

Ageze ku nkombe z'ikiyaga, Nangila abona umuryango w'umwuka unywa kandi ubyina. Yararindiriye arareba. Umwe umwe, imyuka irasinzira



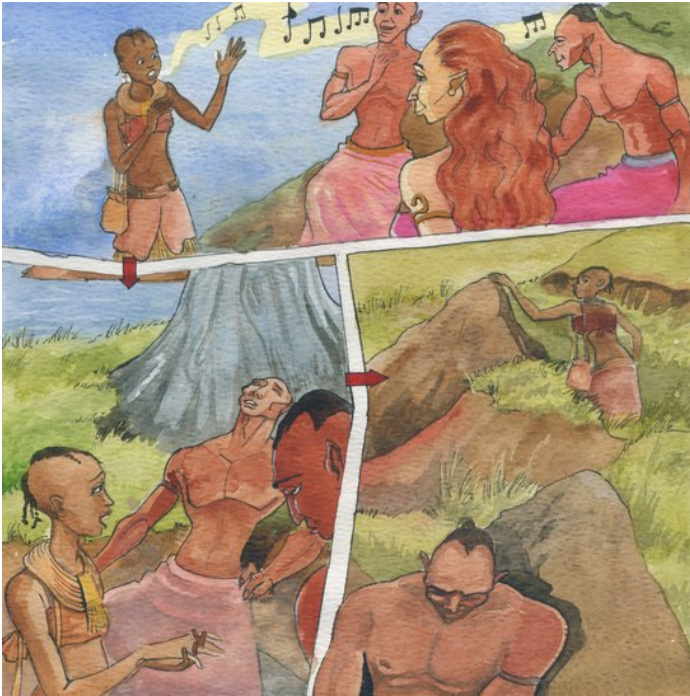
Once the spirits were all sleeping, Nangila dived into the lake. She found the herb and put it in her bag. As she swam back to land, the waves were rising.

Imyuka yose imaze gusinzira, Nangila yibira mu kiyaga. Yabonye ibyatsi abishyira mu gikapu cye. Amaze koga asubira ku butaka, imiraba yariyongereye.



When Nangila reached the shore the spirits were awake. She was afraid, but she sang the song the old woman taught her, "I, daughter of Wekesa, am from the lake. I came because men are too scared to come. My father needs this herb to heal his wound. That is why I am here, in the land where many are scared to reach, for you are the rulers."

Nangila ageze ku nkombe imyuka yari ikangutse. Aratinya, ariko yaririmbye indirimbo umukecuru yamwigishije ati: "Njyewe, umukobwa wa Wekesa, nkomoka mu kiyaga. Naje kubera ko abagabo bafite ubwoba bwo kuza. Data akeneye iki cyatsi kugira ngo akize igikomere cye. Niyo mpamvu Ndi hano, mu gihugu aho benshi batinya kuhagera, kuko muri abategetsu."



Nangila's voice was so sweet that the spirits asked her to sing for them again and again. Her singing sent the spirits back to sleep.

Then Nangila ran very fast until she got to her village.

Ijwi rya Nangila ryararyoshye kuburyo imyuka yamusabye kubarimbira kenshi. Kuririmba kwe kwasubije imyuka gusinzira.

Hanyuma Nangila yiruka vuba cyane agera mu mudugudu we.



Everyone was waiting for Nangila to return. After treating his wound with the herb her father was able to stand again. The entire village danced and praised Nangila.

Abantu bose bari bategereje ko Nangila agaruka. Nyuma yo kuvura igikomere cye nicyatsi se yashoboye kongera guhagarara. Umudugudu wose warabyinnye kandi ushima Nangila.

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Nangila's courage / Ubutwari bwa Nangila

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Translation / Ubuhinduzi -- Francine Muhawenimana

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Level/Urwego -- Longer paragraphs/Paragarafu ndende

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