

Ntwari and the old man
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Ntwari
n'umusaza
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English / Kinyarwanda

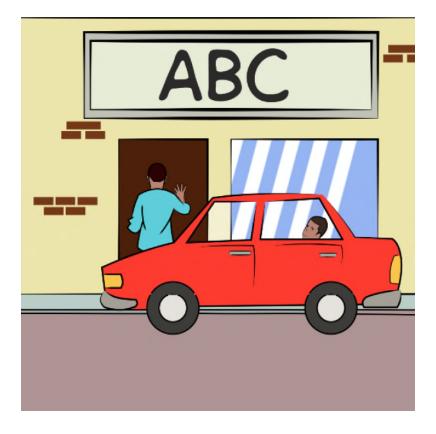


Ntwari lived in a fine house in Musanze town. His parents were rich.

Ntwari had a dog called Makasi. He looked after Makasi very well.

Ntwari yari atuye mu nzu nziza mu mugi wa Musanze. Ababyeyi be bari abakire.

Ntwari yari afite imbwa yitwa Makasi. Yafataga imbwa ye neza.

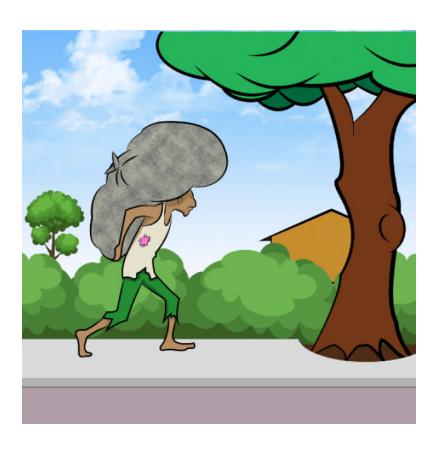


Every day, Ntwari's father took him to school in his car. He also brought Ntwari home after school.

One afternoon on their way home, Ntwari's father stopped to buy something at a big shop.

Buri munsi, se wa Ntwari yamujyanaga ku ishuri mu imododoka. Nyuma yo kwiga, yajyaga kumucyura mu modoka.

Umunsi umwe nyuma ya saa sita bataha, se wa Ntwari yahagaritse imodoka ajya kugura ibintu mu iduka rinini.



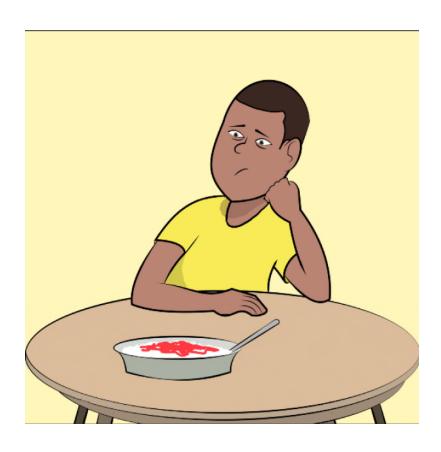
From the car, Ntwari looked across the road and saw an old man. He was carrying a big load on his head.

He was tired and walked slowly. Ntwari kept looking at him.

Ntwari yasohotse mu modoka abona umusaza wari wikoreye umutwaro uremereye cyane.

Yari ananiwe kandi agenda buhoro. Ntwari yakomeje kumureba.

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Ntwari thought about that old man for a long time. He felt sad.

When he got home, he could not eat.

He thought about what he could do.

Ntwari yamaze igihe kinini atekereza wa musaza. Byaramubabaje.

Ageze mu rugo ntiyariye.

Yatekereje icyo yakora.



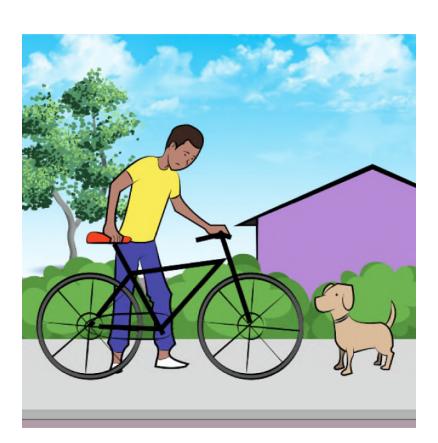
The old man sat under the shade of a tree on the walkway and opened his bag.

He had two flat plastic water bottles, which he was making into shoes.

Umusaza yicaye munsi y'igicucu cyigiti cyari hafi y'inzira afungura uruhago rwe.

Yari yambaye inkweto yakoze mu macupa ya parasitike.

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He got up and took some money from his money bag. He called Makasi and jumped on his bicycle.

Ntwari rode to the shop where his father had shopped.

Yarabyutse afata amafaranga mu gahago ke, ahamagara Makasi maze yurira igare rye.

Ntwari yatwaye igare ajya ku iduka aho se yari yaguze.



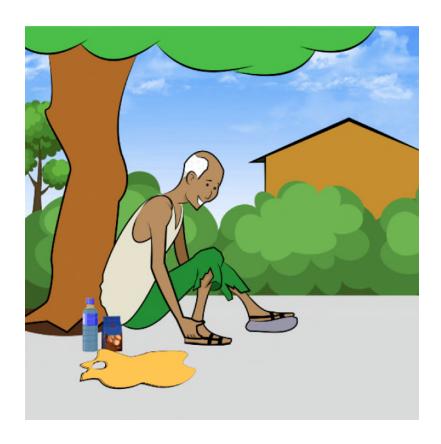
The boy ran into the shop and came out with a bag. He went to where the old man was resting against a tree.

Ntwari called out, "Good afternoon, sir." The man answered, "Peace to you,my child."

Uwo muhungu yirukankiye mu iduka asohokana uruhago yerekeza aho wa musaza yari yicaye yegamye ku giti aruhuka.

Ntwari yaramusuhuje ati:
"Mwiriwe?" Umusaza
arasubiza ati: "Gira
amahoro mwana wange!"



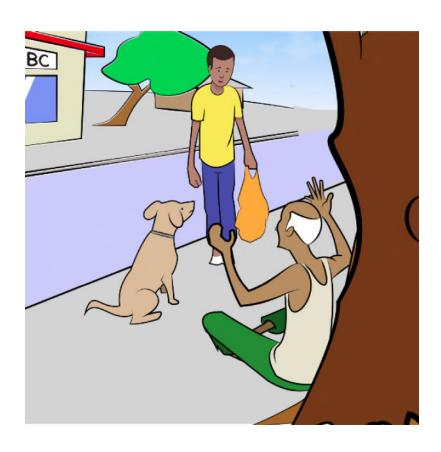


Ntwari gave his shopping bag to the old man.

Tears filled the man's eyes as he took the sandals from the bag. He thanked Ntwari from his heart.

Ntwari yamuhaye rwa ruhago rwarimo ibyo yaguze.

Afunguye, yasanzemo inkweto maze amarira amuzenga mu maso. Yashimiye Ntwari ku umutima mwiza agira.



Ntwari asked, "Sir, where do you come from?"

The old man replied, "My child, hunger has chased me from my village. I am here to earn money."

Ntwari aramubaza ati: "Uturutse he?"

Umusaza aramusubiza ati: "Mwana wajye, ubu naje mpunga inzara yateye mu mudugudu w'iwacu. Ubu naje hano gushaka amafaranga."

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"I must go now before mother starts looking for me," said Ntwari.

The old man waved to the boy and his dog as they went.
"Bless you, my child," he said with a smile.

Ntwari yabwiye umusaza ati: "Ngomba gutaha kare Mama atarankenera ngo ambure."

Umusaza yapepeye Ntwari n'imbwa ye, baragenda avuga amwenyura ati: "Nkwifurije umugisha mwana wa!"

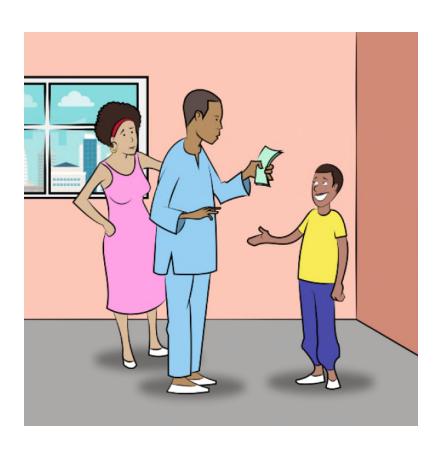


"Where were you?" mother asked Ntwari as soon as he got home. She was worried.

Ntwari told her everything. She felt touched by his story.

Ntwari akigera mu rugo, nyina yari yahangayitse aramubaza ati: "Ntwari, wahoze he?"

Ntwari yamubwiye byose ntacyo amuhishe, maze iyo nkuru ibabaje imukora ku mutima.



Later, Ntwari's father told him, "We are proud of what you did. But you must always tell us before you leave the house."

Then he added, "Your mom and I want to help the old man too!"

Nyuma, se wa Ntwari yaramubwiye ati: "Twishimiye ibyo wakoze. Ariko ugomba guhora utubwira mbere yuko uva mu rugo."

Hanyuma yongeyeho ati: "Nanjye na nyoko turashaka gufasha umusaza!"

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