

The First Day I Went into the Forest

MUTONI Grace

Pre-reading questions:

- What would you do to help someone if they became sick or were **injured**?
- What do you give to someone to make them feel better?

Not long ago, I was seven years old and I was a first-year student at Kabwende Primary School. I had good grades in the class and when I came home, my mother asked me, “My child, what grade did you get?”



Continued on page 76

Inshuro ya Mbere Njya mu Ishyamba

MUTONI Grace

Ibibazo bibanziriza umwandiko:

- Ese ni iki wari gukora ubonye umuntu urwaye cyangwa se **wakomeretse**?
- Ese ni nk' iki waha umuntu kugira ngo yumve anezerewe?

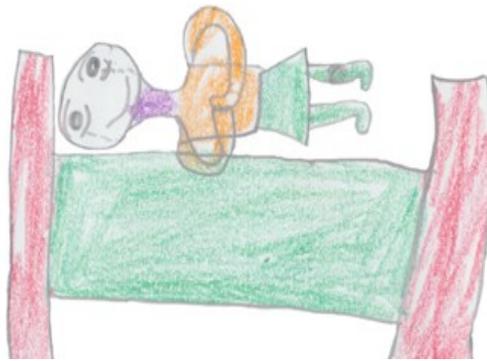
Igihe kimwe, nari mfite imyaka irindwi kandi nigaga mu wa mbere mu Ishuri ribanza rya Kabwende. Nabonye amanota ya mbere mu ishuri maze nje mu rugo mama arambaza ati, “Mwana wa, wabaye uwa kangahe?”



Komeza kurupapuro rwa 77

I told my mother that I was the best student in my class and then she wanted to reward me for my hard work, so she said, “Where do you want to go visit?” I said that I wanted to go visit the gorillas in the forest.

Unfortunately, we had a very difficult trip. We had a car **accident** and my leg was broken, but my mother was not hurt.



She took me to the hospital and they treated my injuries.

When my leg **healed**, I went back home and my classmates came to visit me. They asked me how I got an injury. I explained to them what happened and they told me, “Be strong. These things happen in life.”

Continued on page 78

Nuko mbwira mama ko nabaye uwambere maze aravuga ati, “Ese nihe ushaka kujya gusura?” Maze ndavuga nti, “Nifuza kujya gusura ingagi mu ishyamba.”

Ariko twagize urugendo ruvunanye. Twagize impanuka maze ukuguru kwanjye kuravunika, gusa mama ntacyo yabaye.



Maze anjyana kwa muganga maze bamvura ibikomere.

Igihe nari maze gukira akaguru, nsubira mu rugo n’inshuti zanjye ziza kundeba. Maze barambaza uko naje gukomereka. Maze ndabasobanurira nabo barambwira bati, “Gira gukomera. Ibi bibaho mu buzima.”

My friends became very sad because of my injury.
After I got better, they became very happy.

On my eighth birthday, my mother bought me a wonderful dress and very nice shoes. I was very happy, and my friends also joined me for a **celebration**. We had food and drinks, and we continued to be happy together. My mother thanked my friends, who eventually went back home feeling very glad.

Translated into English by MUNYANEZA
Simon Pierre



Inshuti zanjye zarababaye cyane kubera ibikomere nari nagize. Maze gukira, barishima cyane.

Maze ku munsu nujeho imyaka umunani y' amavuko, mama anzanira ikanzu y' akataraboneka n' inkweto nziza cyane. Nari nishimye cyane, maze inshuti zanjye ziza kwishimana natwe. Dufata amafunguro, ibyo kunywa maze dukomeza kwishima. Mama ashimira inshuti zanjye maze zisubira imuhira zishimye.

Byahinduwe mu Cyongereza na MUNYANEZA

Simon Pierre



Kabwende Primary School students studying their parts for Readers Theatre.

My First Time Going to the Market

IRATUZI Yvette

Pre-reading questions:

- How do you stay safe when you travel to new places?
- What advice would you give to someone who loses something valuable?

One day, my mother sent me to the market with my sister. When it was time to go home, I realized that my money had been stolen from me. Then, I realized that my sister was also **missing**. I told the policemen who were **investigating** to find my sister and the thief. It was getting late, so I went back home and told my parents what had happened to me. My mother became ill when she heard this news and so we took her to the hospital. We did not have the money to pay with us, but the bank later helped us pay back the hospital. We got a **loan** from the bank and we eventually paid the hospital back.

