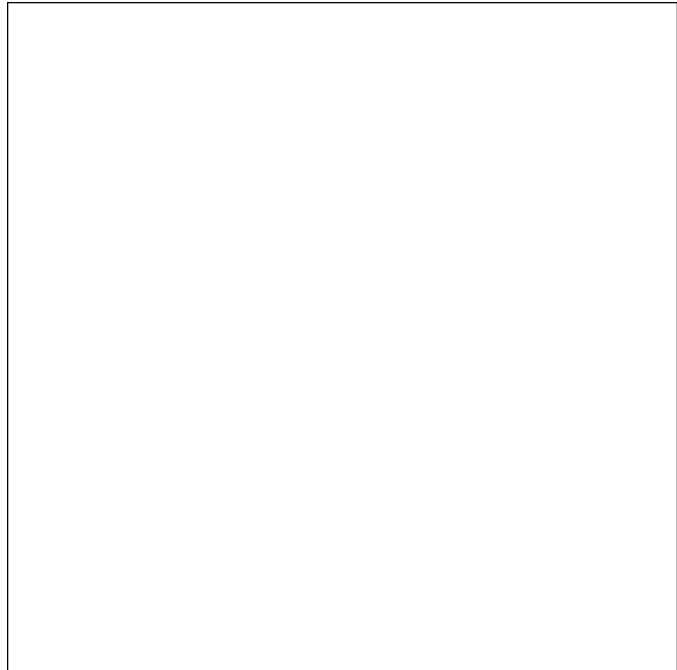




(imageless edition)

- ✎ Ursula Nafula
- 🔊 Peris Wachuka
- 📄 Ursula Nafula
- 😊 Kiswahili
- 📖 Level 3



Wimbo wa Sakima



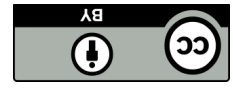
Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

Wimbo wa Sakima

Written by: Ursula Nafula
 Illustrated by: Peris Wachuka
 Translated by: Ursula Nafula

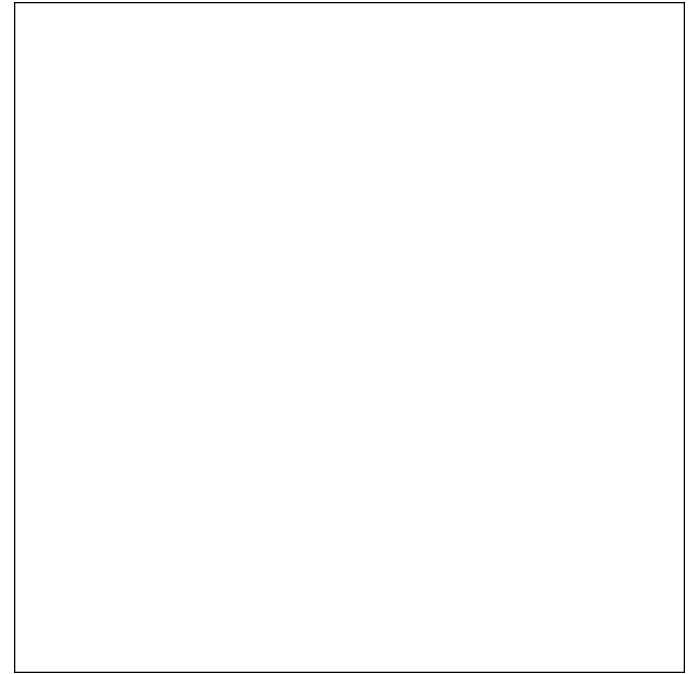
This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.



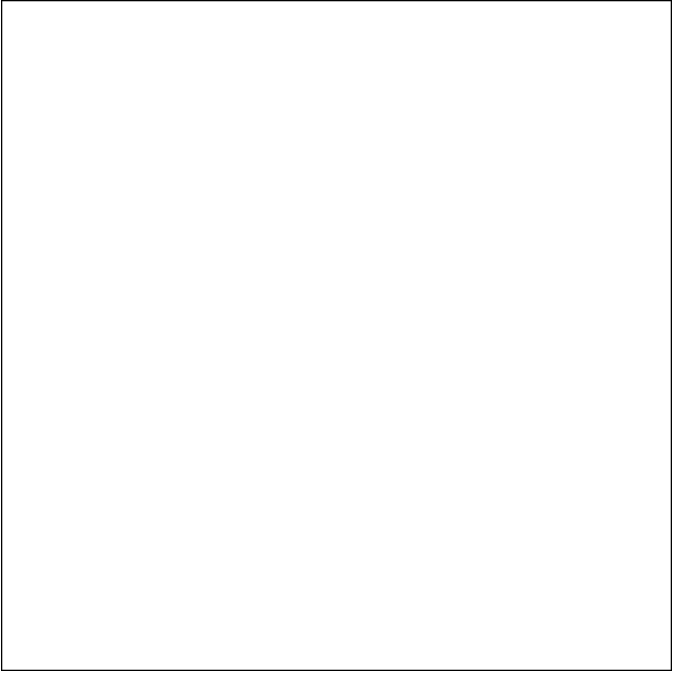
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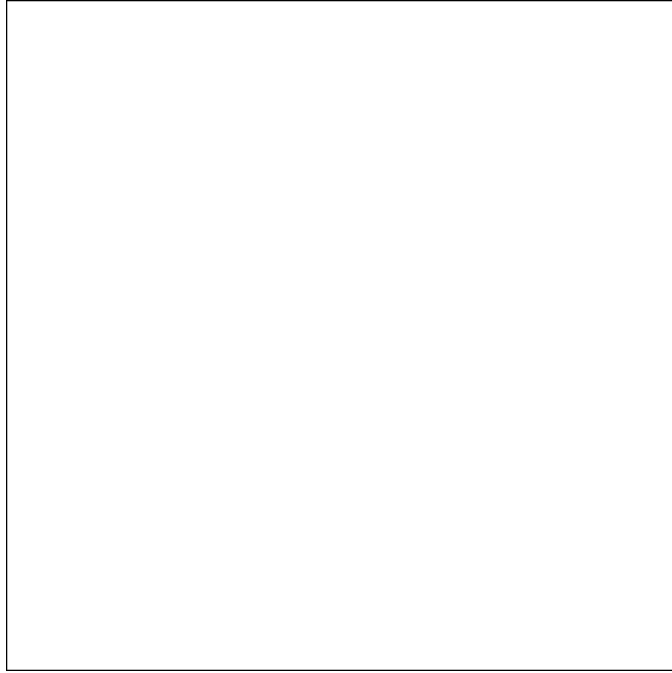
Sakima aliishi na wazazi wake na dada yake wa miaka minne. Waliishi katika shamba la mtu tajiri. Nyumba yao ya nyasi ilikuwa mwisho wa safu ya miti iliyopendeza.



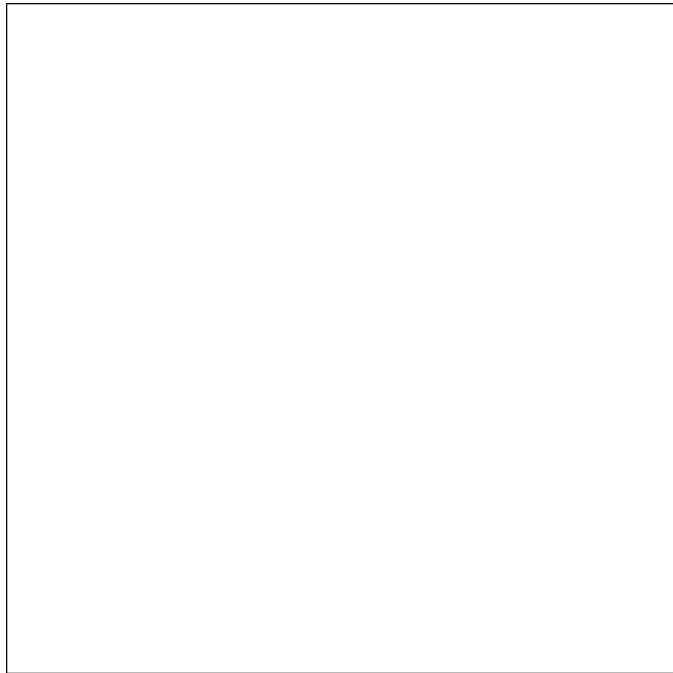
Tajiri alifurahi sana kumwona mwana wake tena. Alimzawadia Sakima kwa kumliwaza. Aliwapeleka mwanawe na Sakima hosipitali ili Sakima aweze kusaidiwa kuona tena.



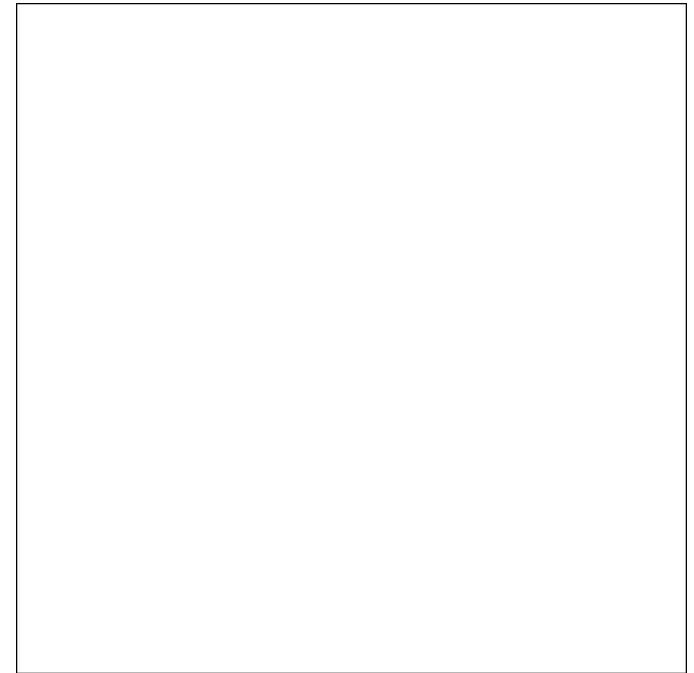
Sakima alipokuwa na umri wa miaka mitatu, aliugua na kupoteza uwezo wa kuona. Hata hivyo, Sakima alikuwa mvulana mwenye kipaji.



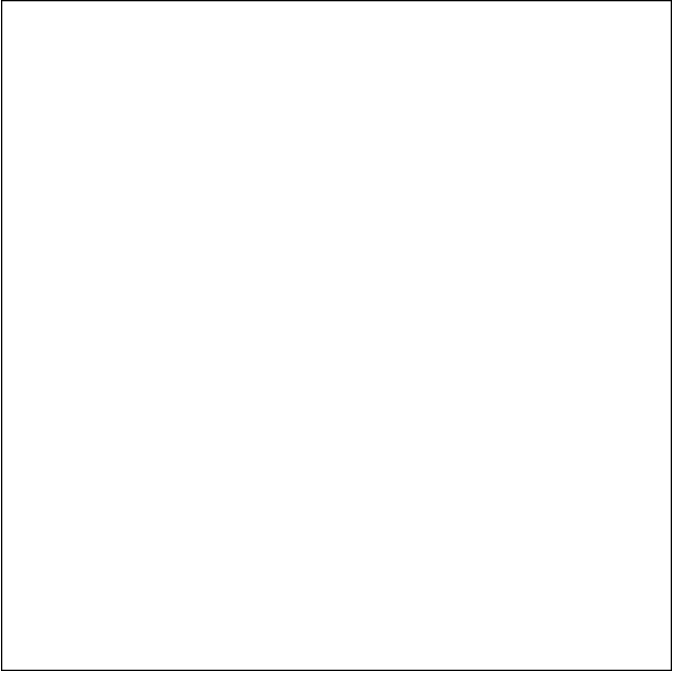
Wakati huo huo, watu wawili walikuja wakiwa wamembeba mtu kwenye machelo. Walimkuta mwana wa tajiri akiwa amechapwa na kuchwa kando ya barabara.



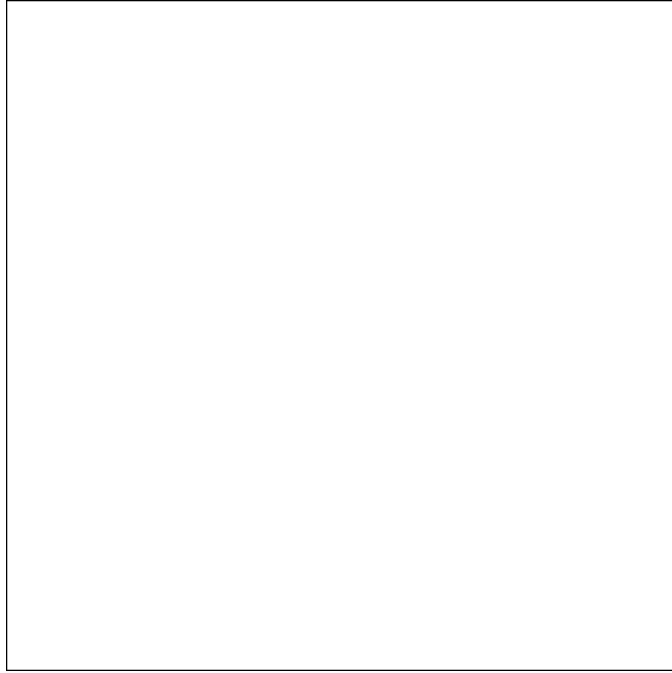
Sakima alitenda mambo mengi ambayo wavulana wengine wa umri wake hawakufanya. Kwa mfano, angeketi na watu wazima na kujadili mambo muhimu.



Sakima alipomaliza kuimba wimbo wake alianza kuondoka. Tajiri alitoka nje kwa haraka na kusema, "Tafadhali, imba tena."



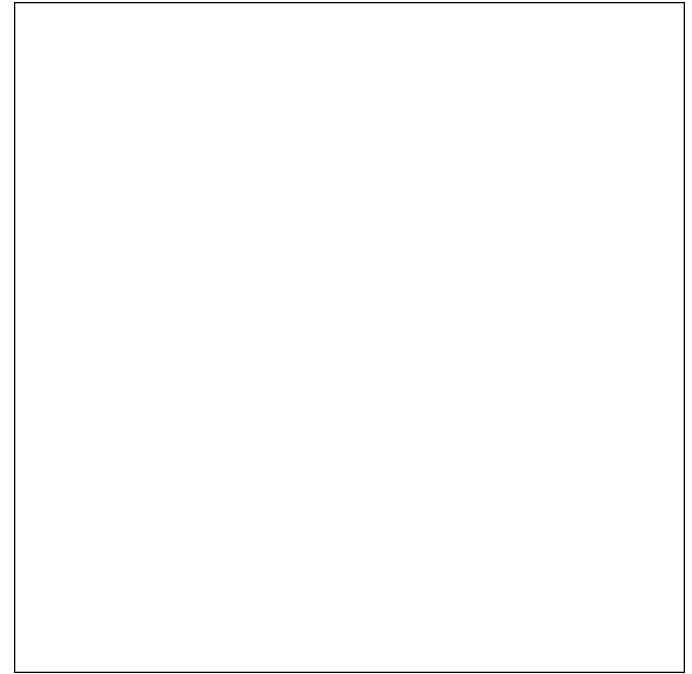
Wazazi wa Sakima walifanya kazi katika nyumba ya yule tajiri. Walitoka nyumbani asubuhi na mapema na kurudi jioni. Sakima aliachwa na dada yake.



Wafanyakazi waliacha kazi zao. Wakasikiliza wimbo mzuri wa Sakima. Hata hivyo, mwanamume mmoja alisema, "Hakuna aliyefaulu kumtuliza bwana. Je, huyu mvulana asiyeona anafikiri atamtuliza?"

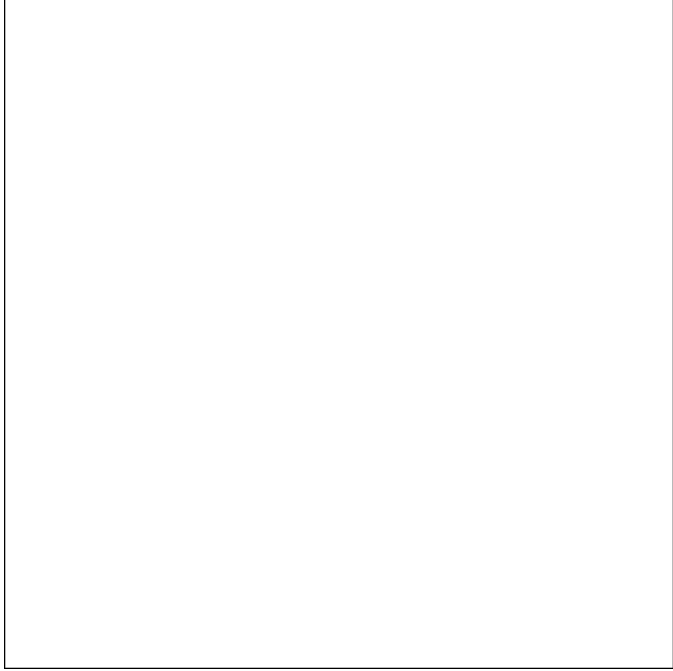


Sakima alipenda kuimba nyimbo. Siku moja mama yake alimuuliza, “Sakima, unajifunza nyimbo hizi kutoka wapi?”

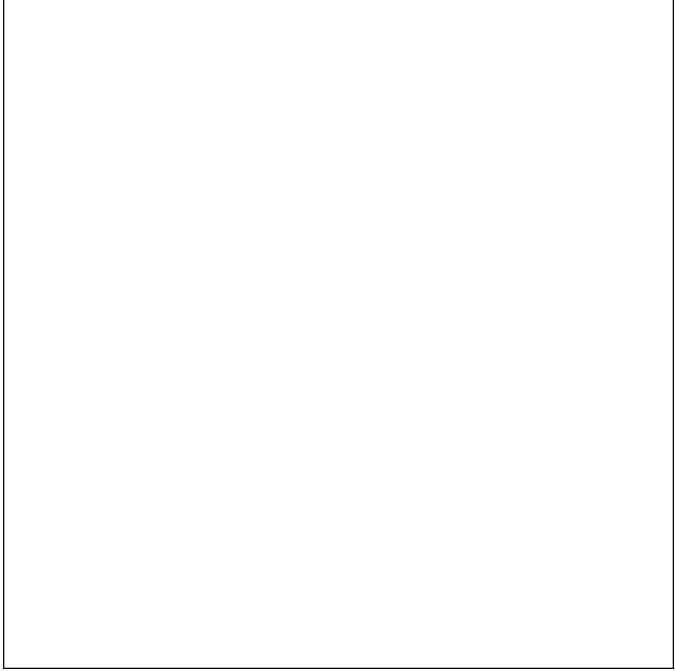


Alisimama chini ya dirisha moja kubwa na kuanza kuimba wimbo wake alioupenda. Pole pole, kichwa cha tajiri kilionekana dirishani.

Siku iliyofuata, Sakima alimwomba mdogo wake amwongoze hadi kwenye nyumba ya tajiri.

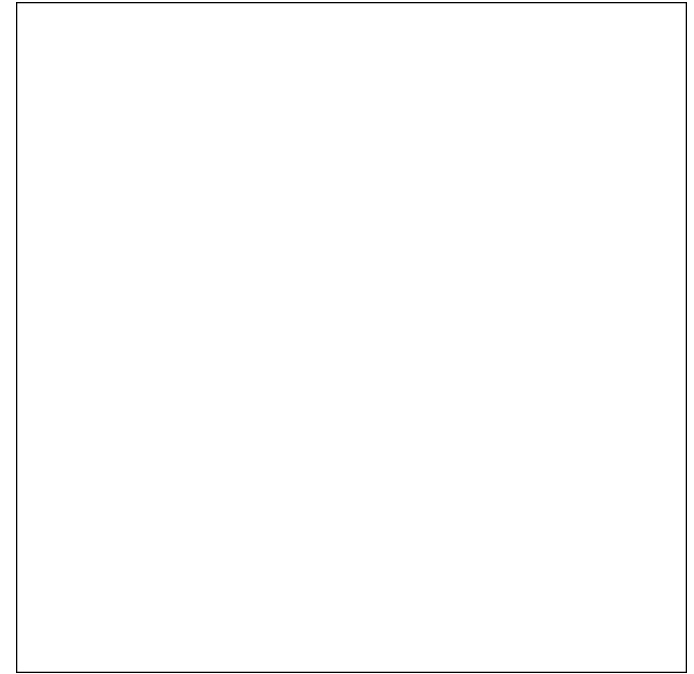


Sakima alimjibu, "Nazisikia akilini mwangu kisha nazimba."

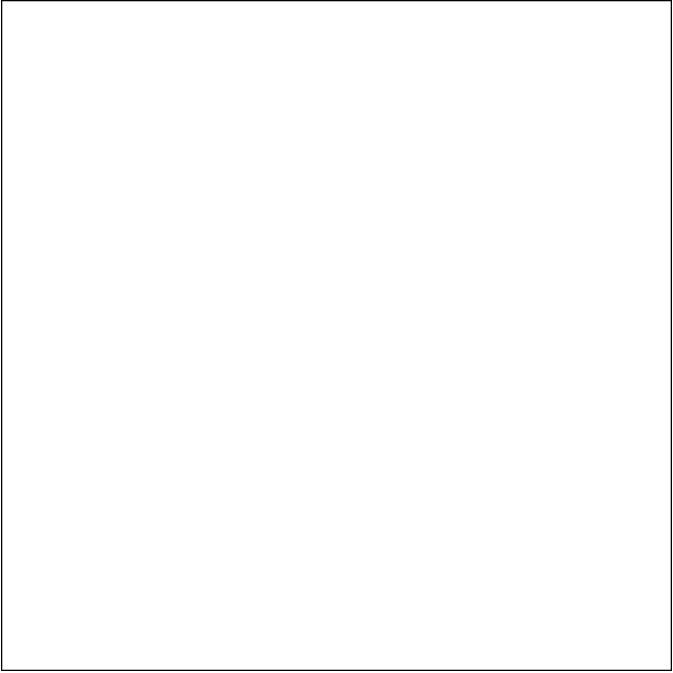




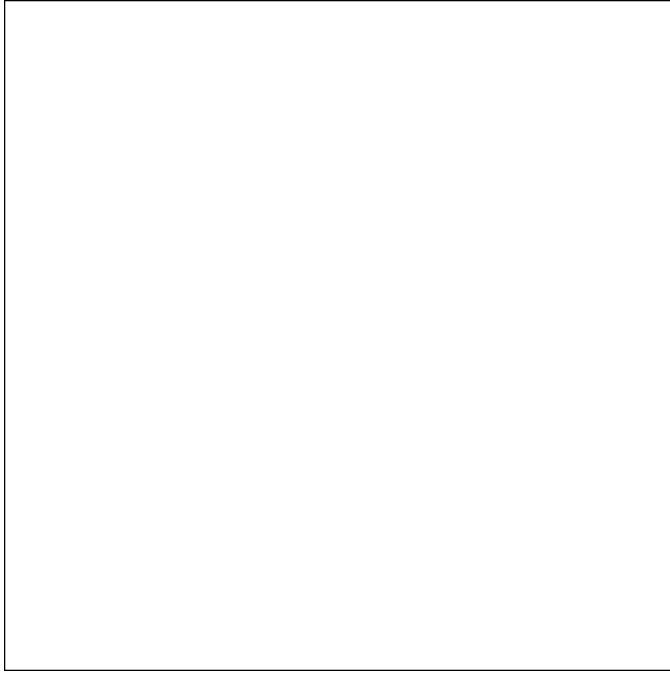
Sakima alipenda kumwimbia mdogo wake hasa akihisi njaa. Dada yake alimsikiliza na kucheza.



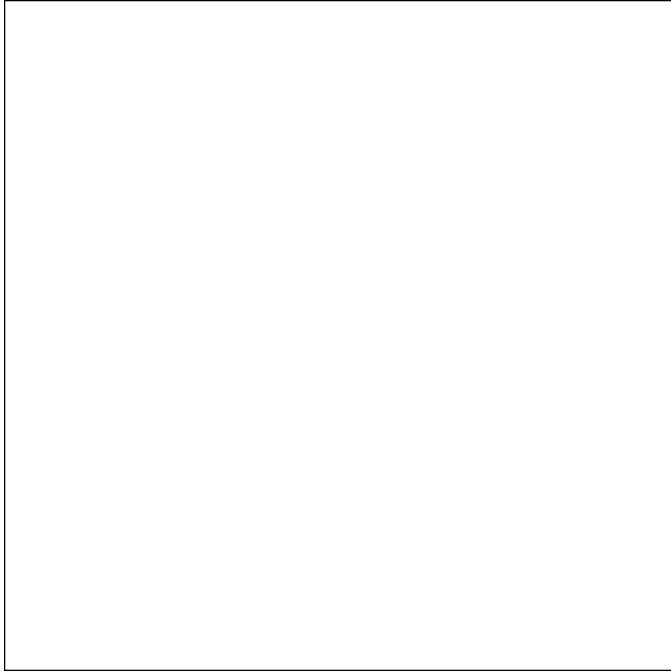
Hata hivyo, Sakima hakukata tamaa. Mdogo wake alimpa moyo. Alisema, "Nyimbo za Sakima hunituliza mimi nikiwa na njaa. Zitamtuliza tajiri vile vile."



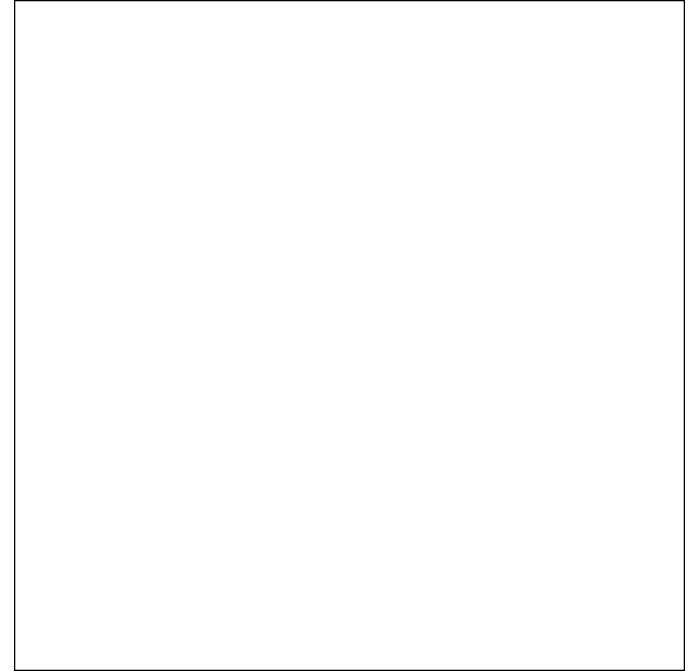
“Naomba uimbe tena na tena, Sakima,”
mdogo wake alimsihi. Sakima alikubali na
kuimba mara nyingine.



“Labda atafurahi tena nikiwimba,”
Sakima aliwaambia wazazi wake. Wazazi
wake walidharau wazo lake. “Yeje ni tajiri!
sana. Wewe ni mvulana asiyiona.
Unadhani wimbo wako utamsaidia?”



Jioni moja, wazazi wake waliporudi nyumbani, walikuwa kimya sana. Sakima alijua kwamba lazima kulikuwa na jambo baya.



“Kuna shida gani, mama, baba?” Sakima aliuliza. Sakima aligundua kwamba mwana wa tajiri wao alikuwa amepotea. Tajiri alihuzunika na kuwa na upweke mkubwa.