




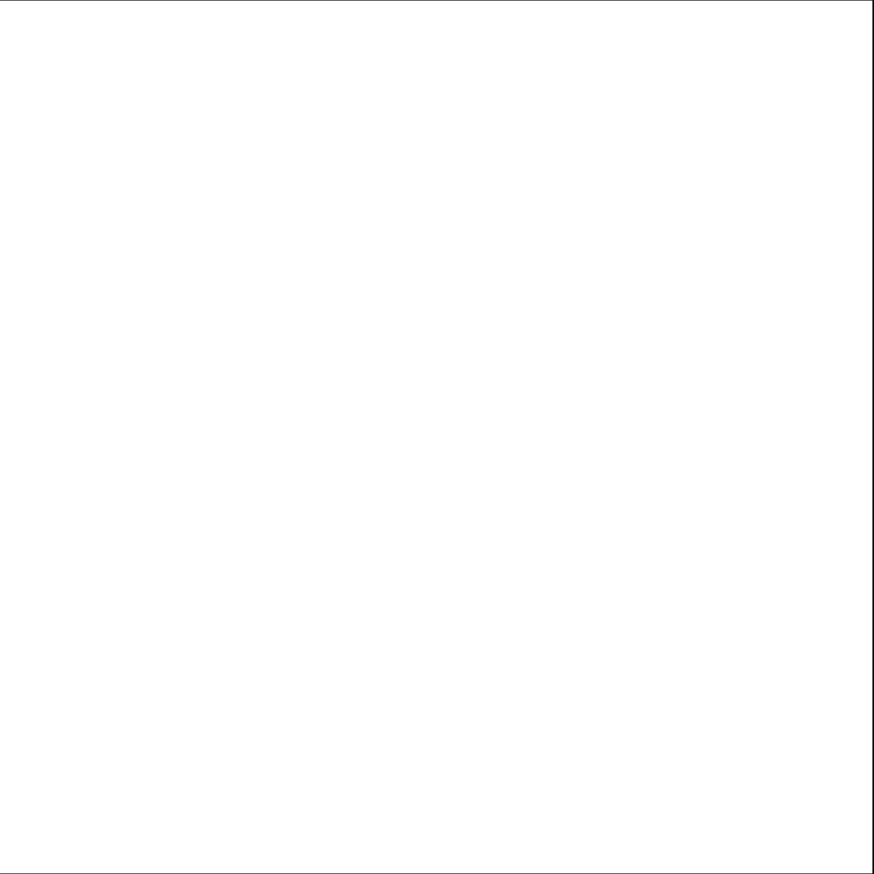


Wimbo wa Sakima

-  Ursula Nafula
-  Peris Wachuka
-  Ursula Nafula
-  Kiswahili
-  Level 3

(imageless edition)

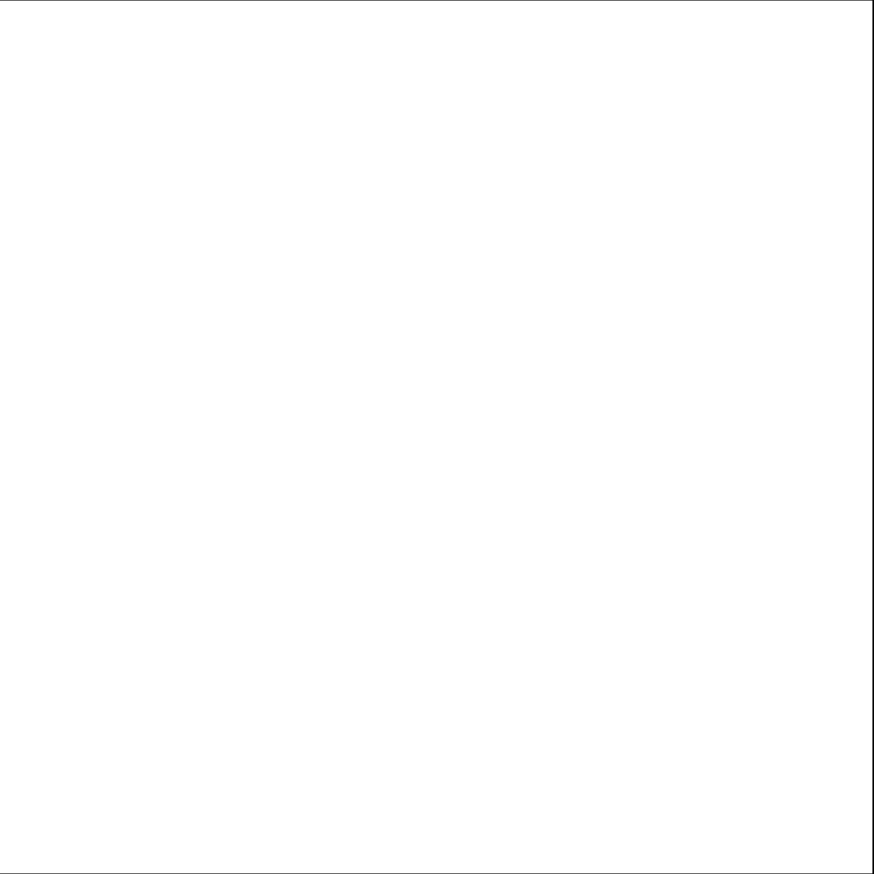




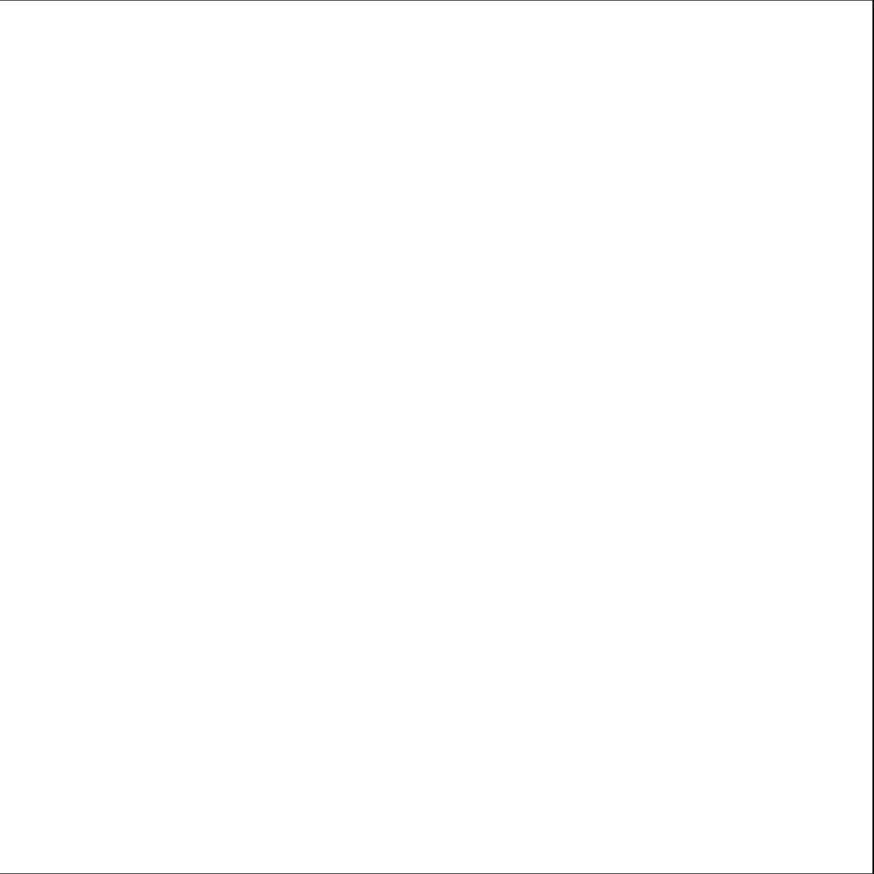
Sakima aliishi na wazazi wake na dada yake wa miaka minne. Waliishi katika shamba la mtu tajiri. Nyumba yao ya nyasi ilikuwa mwisho wa safu ya miti iliyopendeza.



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



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



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



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



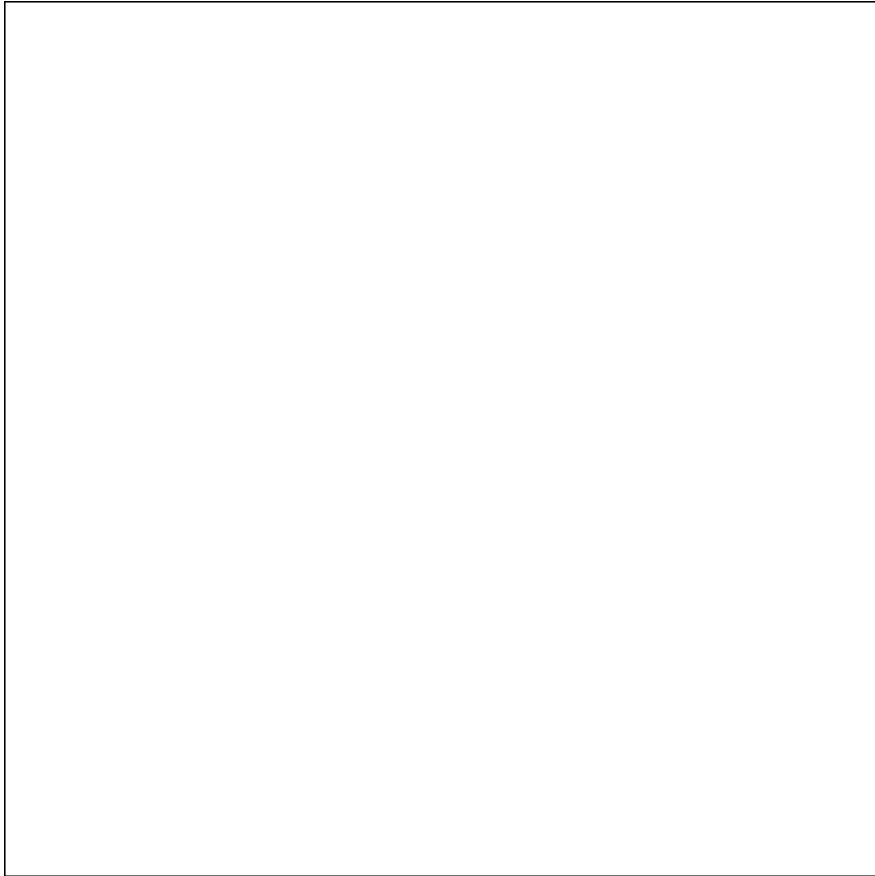
Sakima alimjibu, “Nazisikia akilini
mwangu kisha naziimba.”



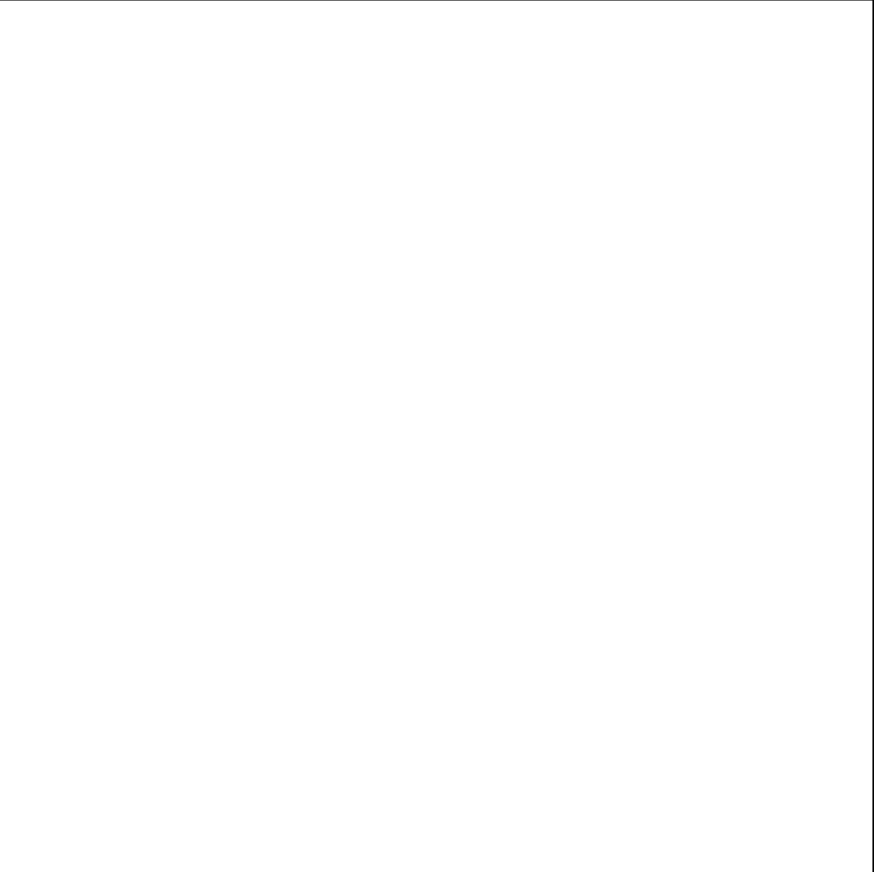
Sakima alipenda kumwimbia mdogo wake hasa akihisi njaa. Dada yake alimsikiliza na kucheza.



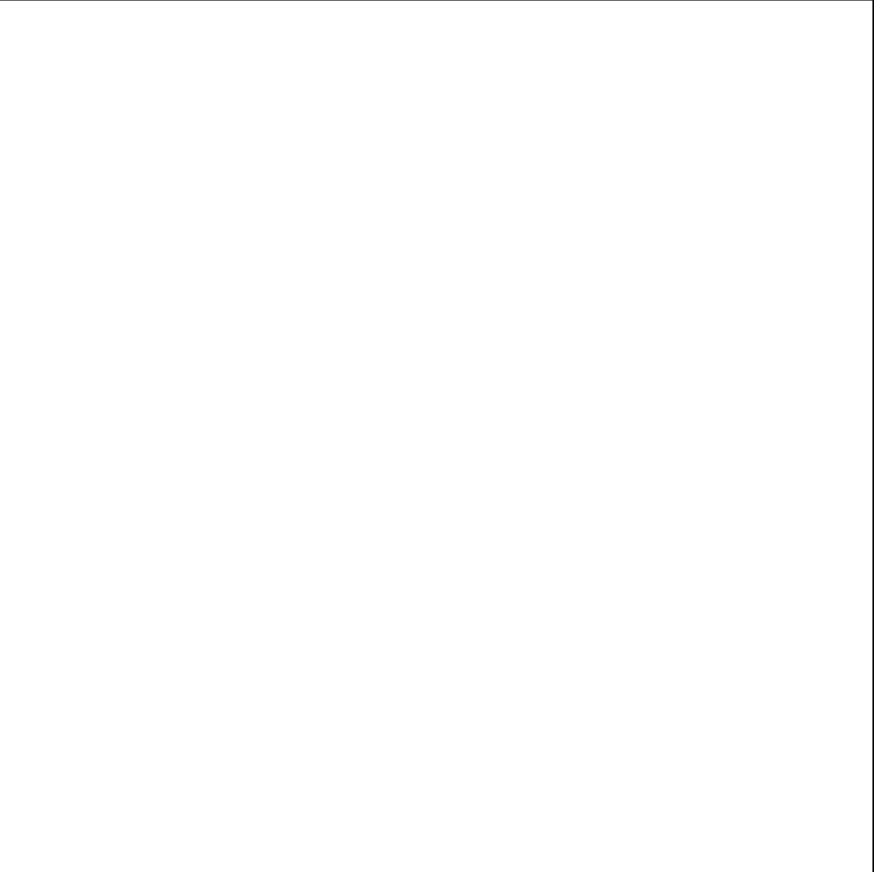
“Naomba uimbe tena na tena, Sakima,”
mdogo wake alimsihi. Sakima alikubali
na kuimba mara nyingine.



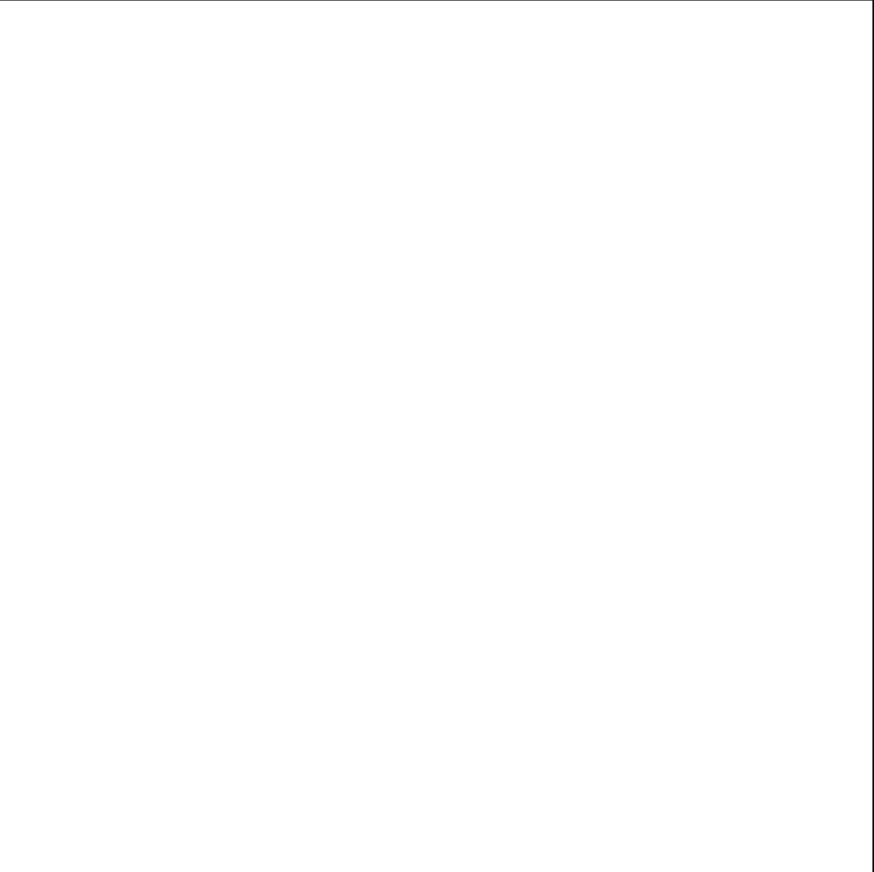
Jioni moja, wazazi wake waliporudi nyumbani, walikuwa kimya sana. Sakima alijua kwamba lazima kulikuwa na jambo baya.



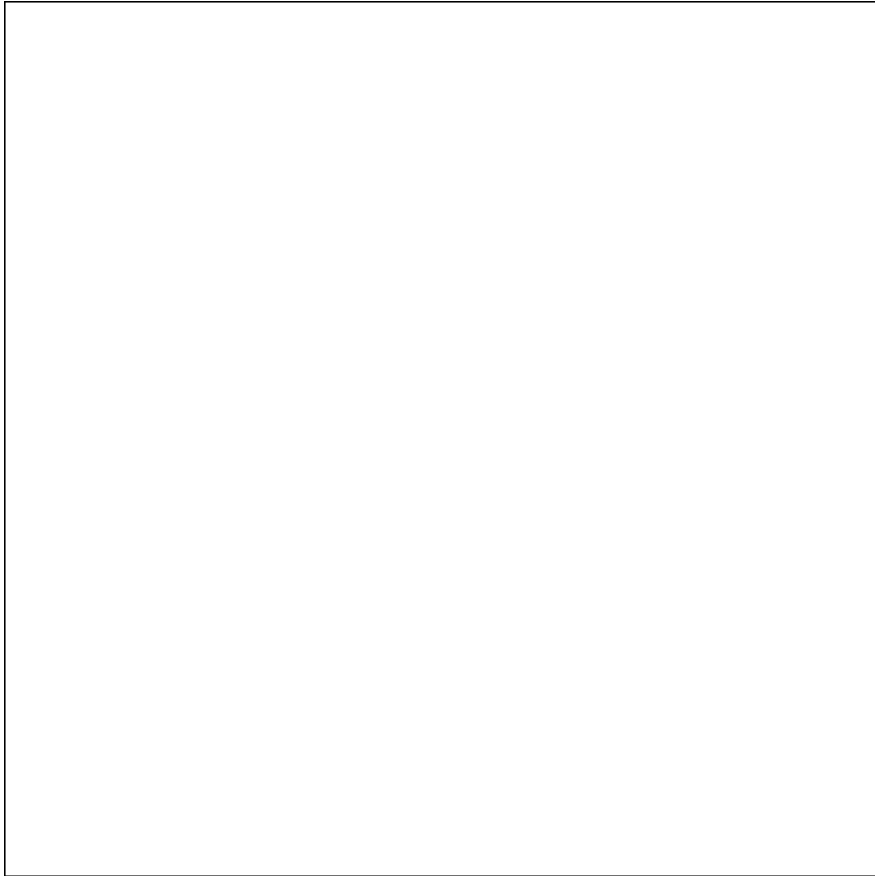
“Kuna shida gani, mama, baba?”
Sakima aliuliza. Sakima aligundua
kwamba mwana wa tajiri wao alikuwa
amepotea. Tajiri alihuzunika na kuwa
na upweke mkubwa.



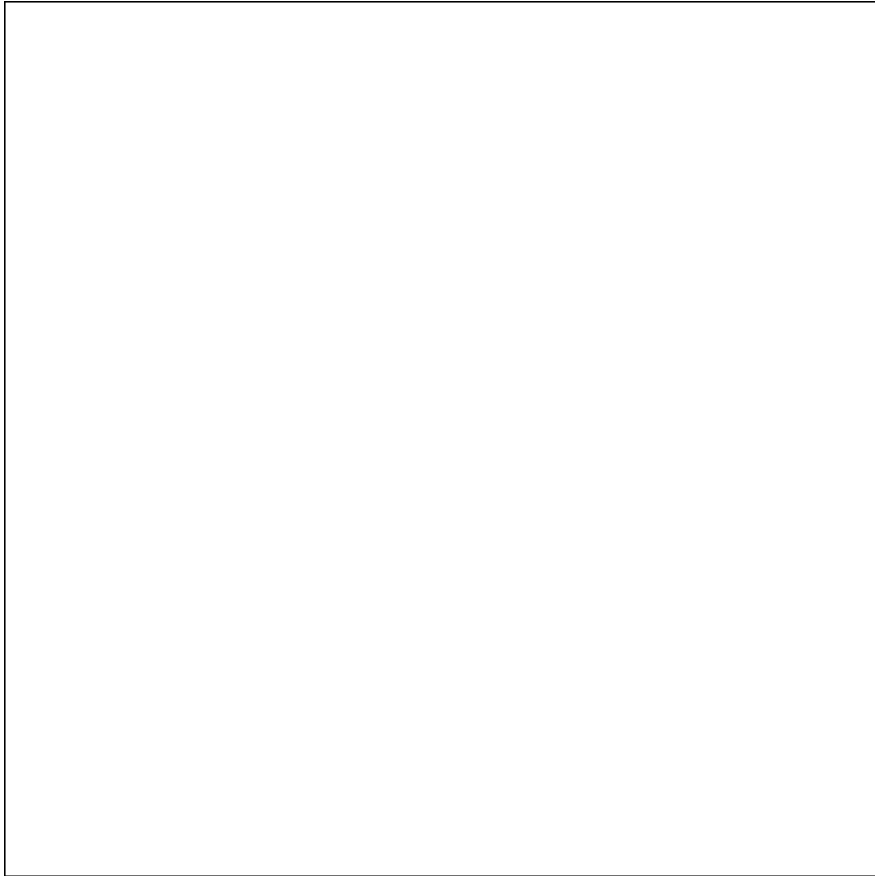
“Labda atafurahi tena nikimwimbia,”
Sakima aliwaambia wazazi wake.
Wazazi wake walidharau wazo lake.
“Yeye ni tajiri sana. Wewe ni mvulana
asiyeona. Unadhani wimbo wako
utamsaidia?”



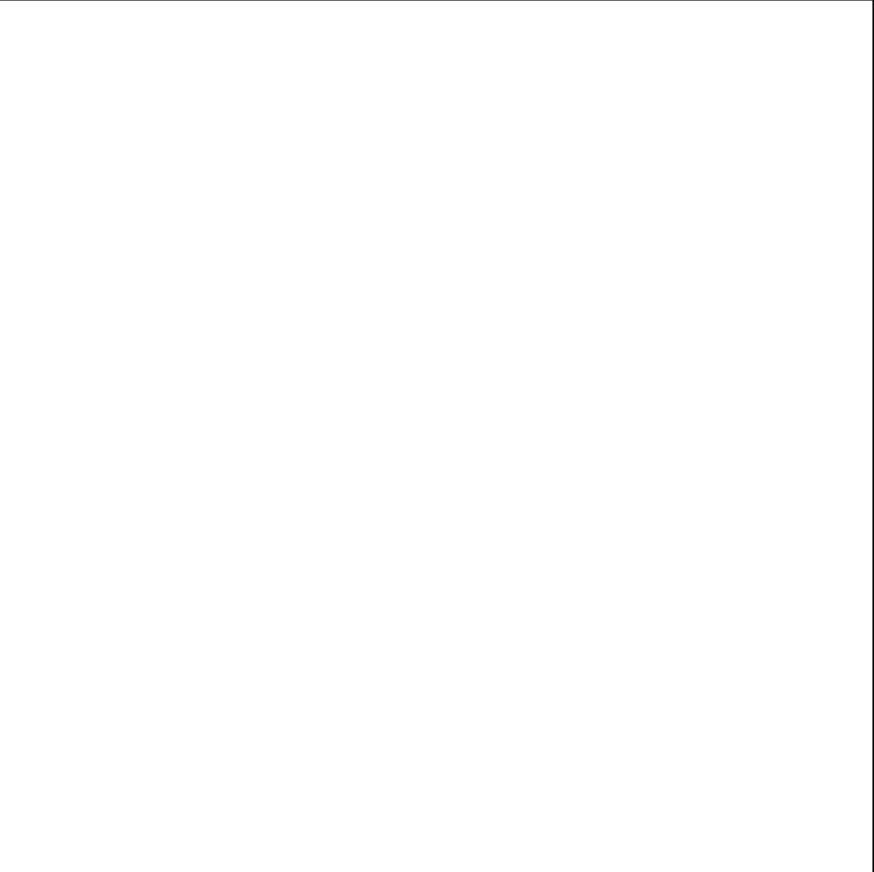
Hata hivyo, Sakima hakukata tamaa. Mdogo wake alimpa moyo. Alisema, “Nyimbo za Sakima hunituliza mimi nikiwa na njaa. Zitamtuliza tajiri vile vile.”



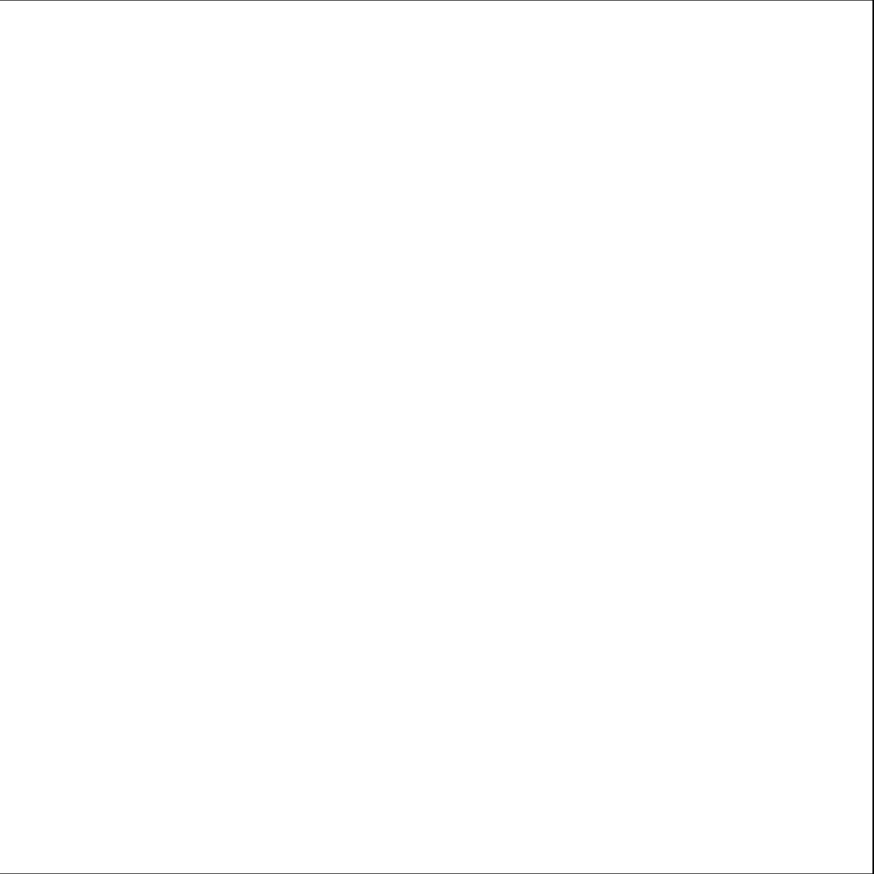
Siku iliyofuata, Sakima alimwomba mdogo wake amwongoze hadi kwenye nyumba ya tajiri.



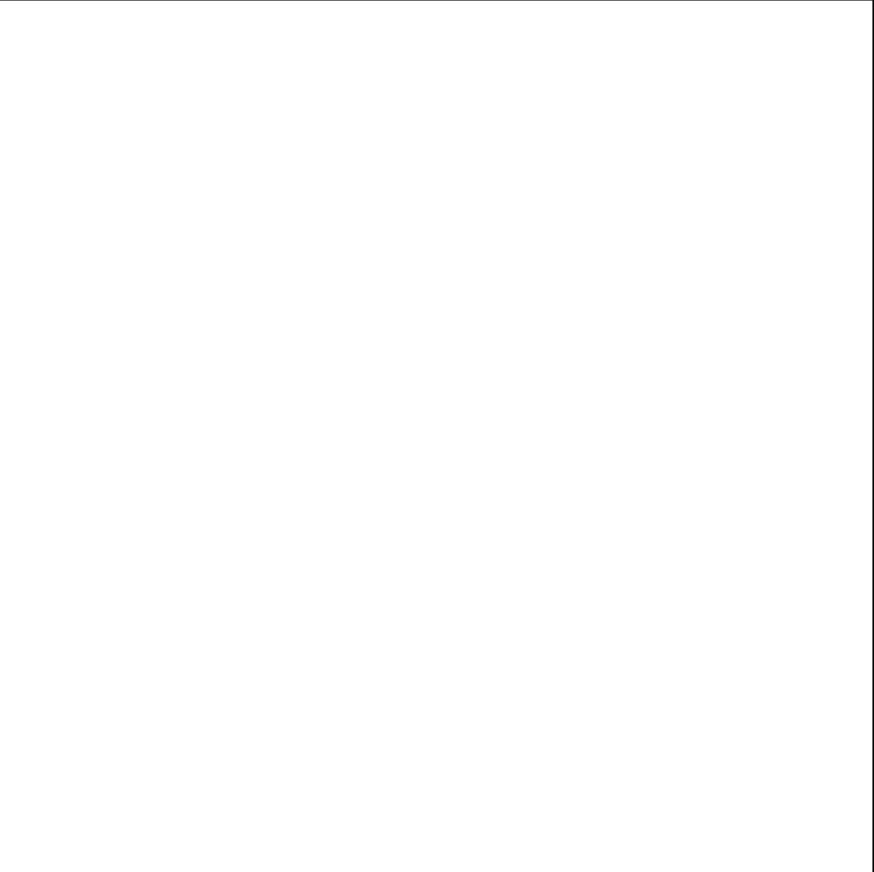
Alisimama chini ya dirisha moja kubwa
na kuanza kuimba wimbo wake
alioupenda. Pole pole, kichwa cha tajiri
kilionekana dirishani.



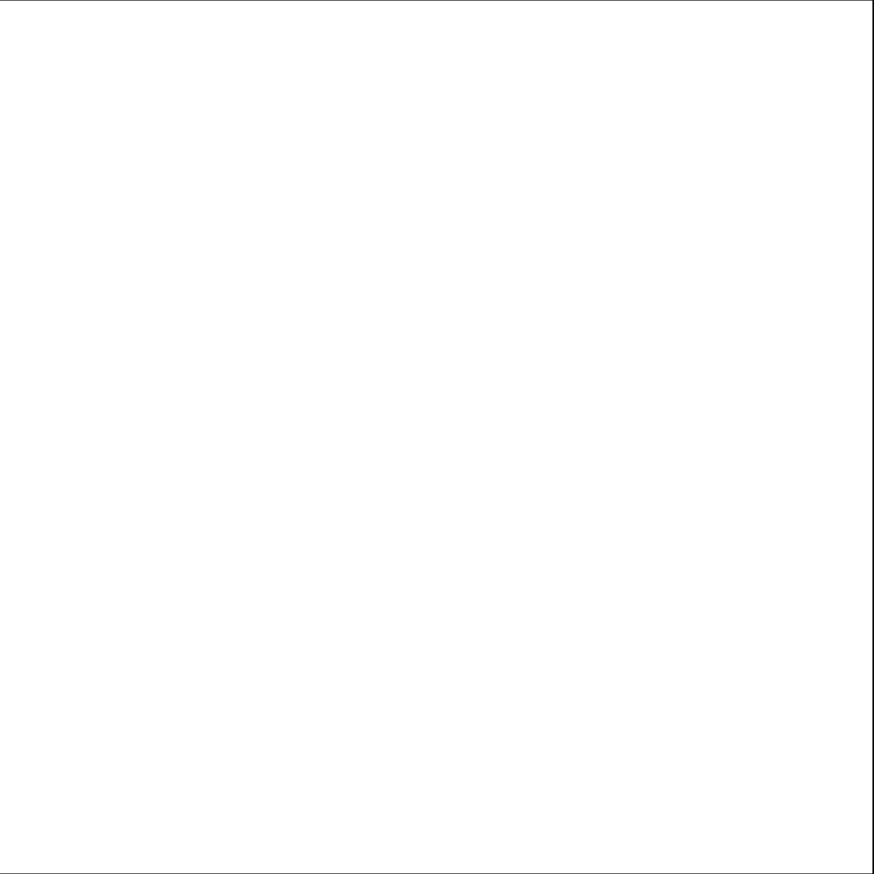
Wafanyakazi waliacha kazi zao.
Wakasikiliza wimbo mzuri wa Sakima.
Hata hivyo, mwanamume mmoja
alisema, “Hakuna aliyefaulu kumtuliza
bwana. Je, huyu mvulana asiyeona
anafikiri atamtuliza?”



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



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



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



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.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 4.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/).