

Kwanini bundi huwa halali

Gerald Bedeker Wandile Mathe Luke Mateman



Kwanini bundi huwa halali

Kitabu hiki ni mali ya







bookdash.org

A TECEC project, funded by Theirworld



Kwanini bundi huwa halali

(Why the owl never sleeps)

Illustrated by Gerald Bedeker

Written by Wandile Mathe

Designed by Luke Mateman

Edited by Nabeela Kalla

Translated by Aziza Abdullah Ngume

with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 17 August 2024.

Typeset in Lato

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence

(<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>).

You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use. No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.

Kwanini bundi huwa halali

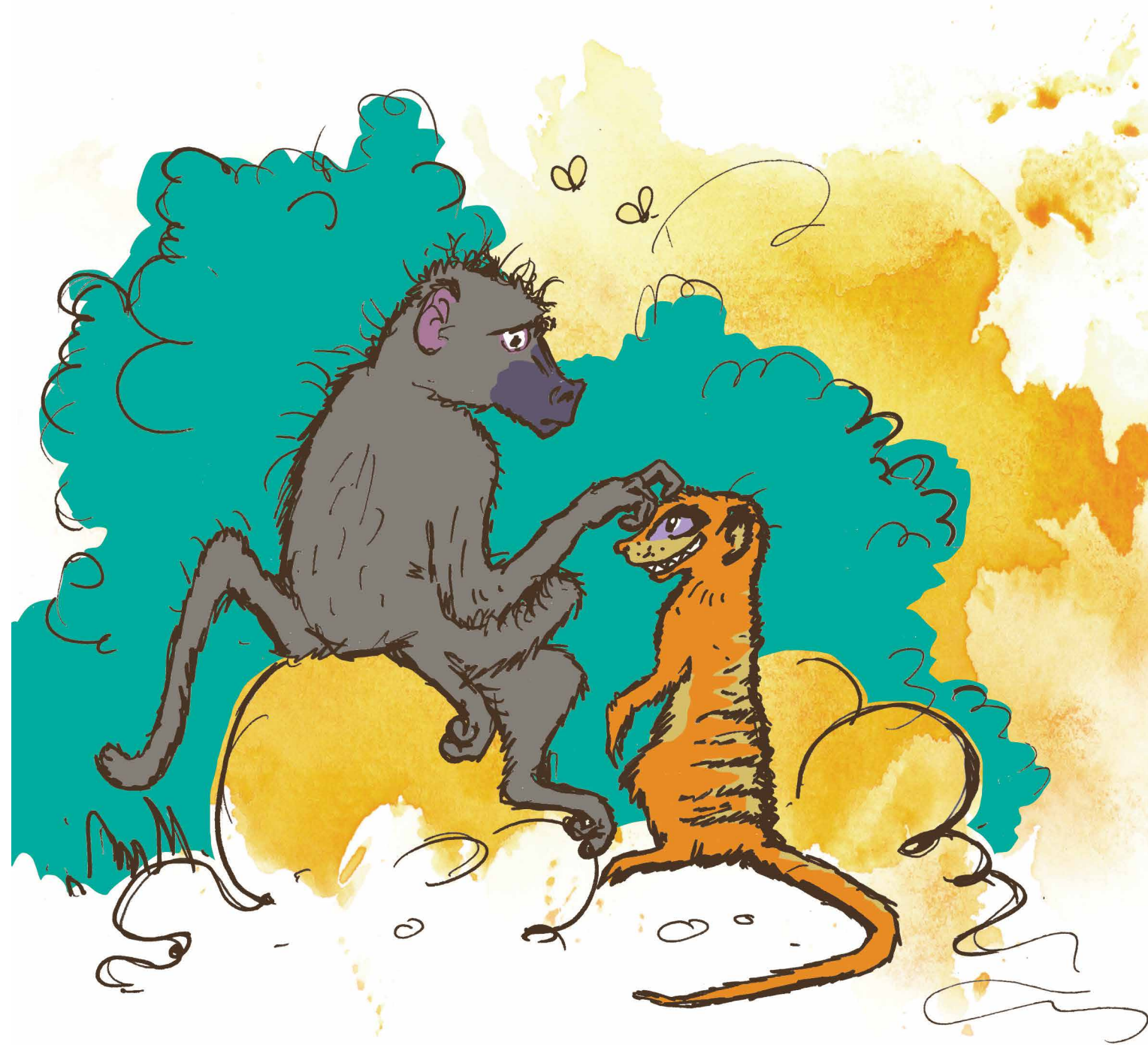
Gerald Bedeker Wandile Mathe Luke Mateman



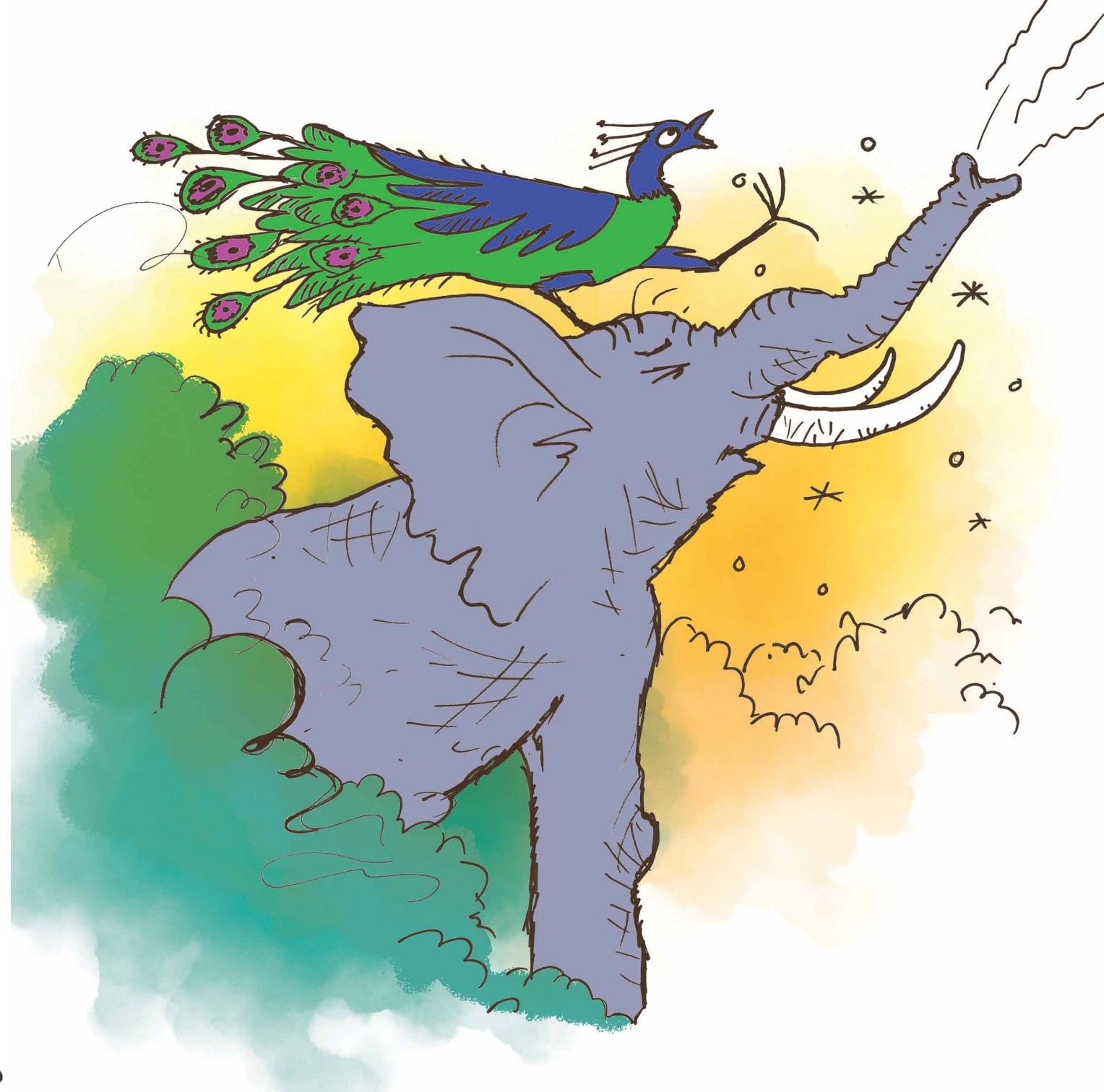
Miaka mingi iliyopita, kipindi mawe yakiwa bado laini
na miti ikizungumza, wanyama wote waliishi nchi kavu
kwenye zizi moja kubwa.



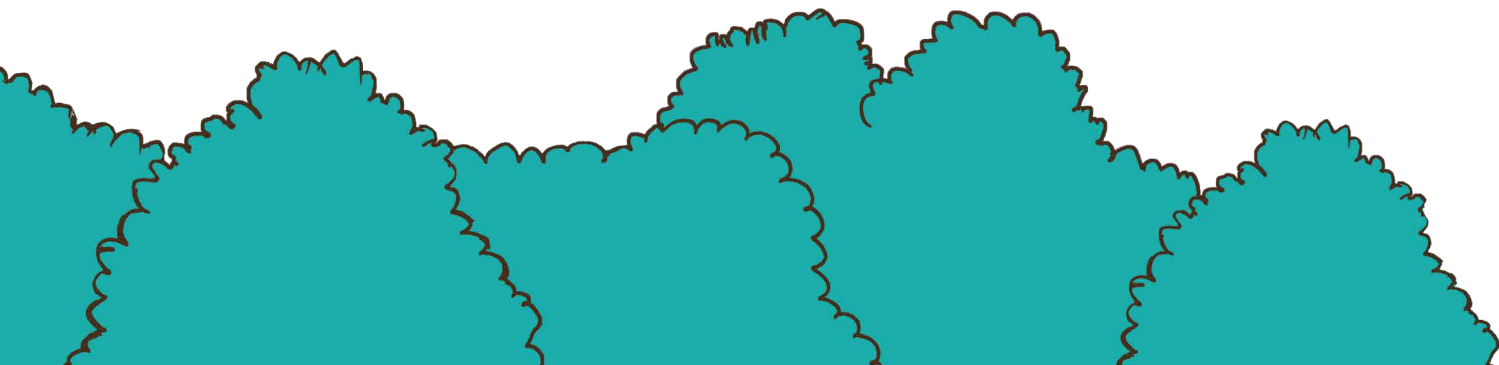
Walisaidiana na kulindana dhidi
ya majanga yaletwayo na binadamu
mchana na usiku.



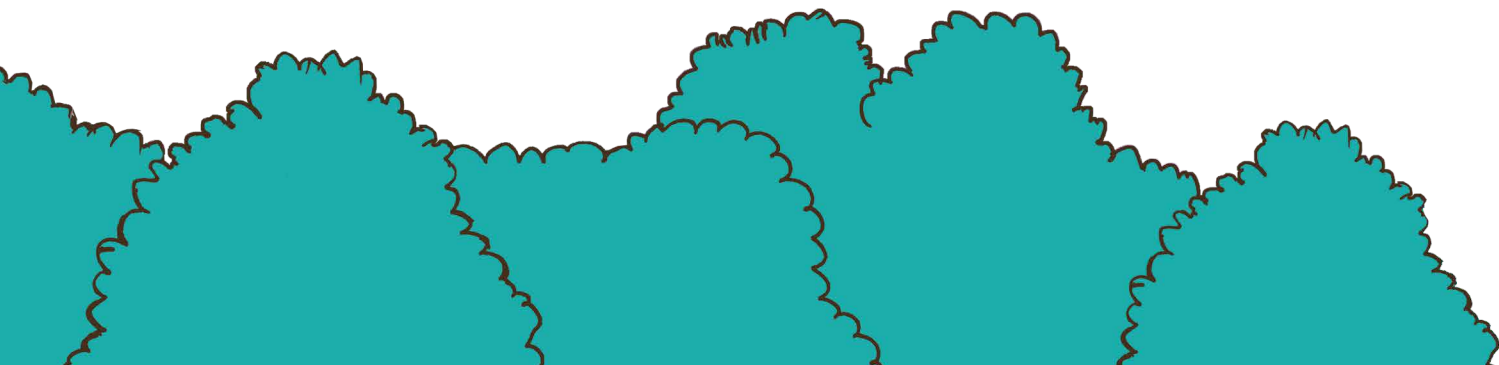
Jua linapozama, tembo hupiga mbiu,
ndege hulia kwa sauti za pamoja,
na tausi hucheza kwa madaha.



Siku moja usiku, ilikuwa ni zamu ya Bwana Bundi
kuwalinda wanyama wengine wakiwa wamelala.



Alikesha akitazama pande
zote ili kutambua kama kuna
ishara yoyote ya binadamu.

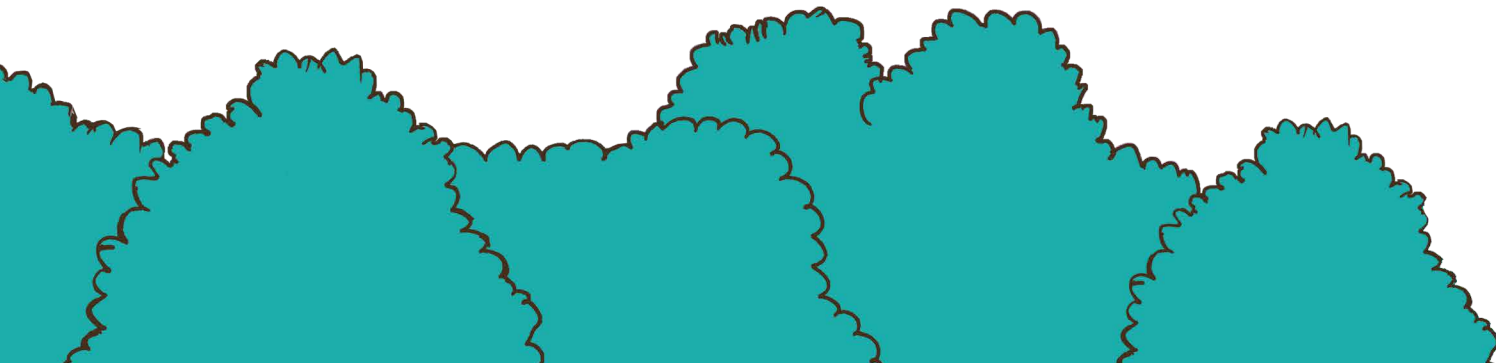


Ghafla, kichaka kilichokuwa mbele yake
kilianza kutoa vishindo na kutikisika.

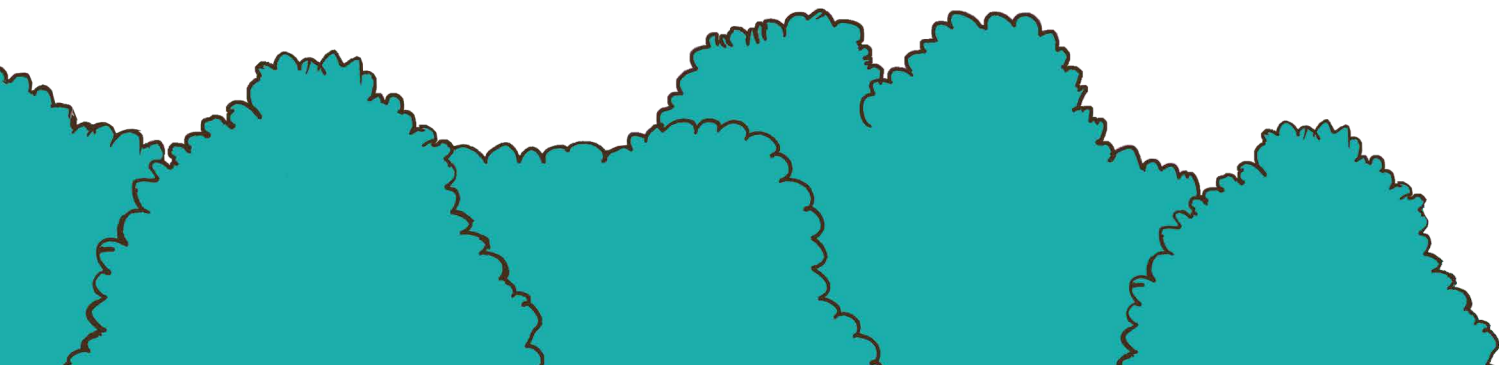


“Aww!” Bwana Bundi alikamatwa mikononi
mwa kijana mdogo.

Bundi alilia na kutikisa manyoya yake,
akipambana kujitoa mikononi mwa
mikono ya kijana yule.



“Tafadhali usinifanye kitoweo!
Chukua wanyama wengine.
Mimi sifai kuliwa –
Sitakuwa mtamu kama wao.”



Yule kijana alitikisa mabega,
akielekea kwenye zizi la wanyama.
Aliwasha moto, uliowaamsha
wanyama kutoka usingizini.

“Moto!” wale wanyama wengine walipiga kelele,
huku wakikimbia na kutawanyika kila sehemu.



Wadudu walijificha chini ya ardhi.

Wanyama wengine walikimbilia
mtoni na hawakurudi tena.

Ndege waliruka kwenda juu angani usiku ule.





Binadamu waliondoka na wanyama
waliobaki wakiwemo paka,
ng'ombe na mbwa na kumuacha
Bwana Bundi akiwa na aibu.
“Binadamu hawataniona tena.”



Tangu usiku huo,Bwana Bundi alikula
kiapo cha kutoonesha sura yake mchana ...
ila wakati wa usiku tu ili aweze kula
na kutanua mbawa zake.



