



## **Mod the Toad** **Wayya tho Shebaero**

Mod the Toad wants an adventure so she leaves her home.  
**Wayya tho Shebaero ousachika aiadwan theba thesqueua.**

What will she do and who will she meet on her adventure?  
**Hama tanefa kena halikan thochikefa thosoun bena?**



# **Mod the Toad**

## **Wayya tho Shebaero**

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The Asia Foundation



Long ago, all toads lived in the water and had smooth, slippery skin.  
Wakelibaekoba, namaqua shebero kakochie oniabo oloko kena  
Nada sato, quianae.

But one toad became tired of being cold and wet all the time.  
Th' baro shebaro osa mithae mimiakoron kena yokoraquan ron.

"I want to go an adventure!" Mod said. "But where should I go?"  
“Dousachika abamaron!” Wayya ma, “Halong ba dosama?



"You could leave the river and explore the forest," her friend the "Bui eibama tho thefero kena ouson to konoko aji, "tho toyubae

terrapin said. "But be careful. Don't leave the water for too long or your skin will dry out."

terrapin má. "Baitholee. Tho enabo maibiballi wakelikin buda oawatofa.



Mod was sure her skin would enjoy the warm, dry air.  
Wayya ko kedwada tho thoda kanshinf tho werabeto, ouwato asoukelie.

She couldn't wait to begin and hopped right out of the water.  
Thobadamako thenatanbia kena ado~dun tho onayabo lokwaria.

Hop, hop, she went, away from the river.  
Dodun, dodun, thosa, Tho thefero lokwaaria.

She had fun jumping over the rocks, across grass, and over trenches.  
Beeraho tamonka tho dodonbena to sheba ajikoji,



She heard the sound of an airplane. Mod looked up into the sky.  
Th' kanaba faretto ayadokona ayoun. Wayya adokota ayounbanna.

"What is up there?" she asked. "I wonder if the clouds are talking.  
"Haama~wabo tra ayomonka. Tha adakoton "Oraro ba ajaibo.

" But no one answered her.  
"Halekanko onabana.



Mod carried on and soon she met a chameleon. "Hello, I am looking  
Wayya ousa thaneshabo kena thocheka abaro chameleon. "Lee' dawadaabo

for adventure. What can you tell me about the world away from the river?"  
aban dousonbia. Hama bama damoun tho hororo kona tho onikan ouria?

she asked. "Nothing much, stranger. It rains a lot here.  
"Th'a adakoton. Hama chinko wabo. Maichekeli. Oni chekeda mouswanie  
yaha.

There are lots of flies to eat," replied the chameleon.  
Yohoro maborie akotaibia" la onaban tho chameleon.



But suddenly, the chameleon's body changed color!  
Yarakae, tho chameleon's efeeru abatoa theyara!

Mod had never seen anything like it. She was frightened and hopped  
Waya madokonchie hamatali thojin. Thamarontwa kena adodon  
away as quickly as she could.  
ousan wabojinee thosounnema.



Mod quickly found herself facing another strange new creature.  
Wayya ouchaka wabojini thwaya kashebaquan aba maicheketo  
amelito hamaba.

It was a hyena, burning bushes to prepare for the planting season.  
Hyna tora, beta tobo tho bonan obora.



Mod was frightened of the hyena, but did not want to turn around  
Wayya hamaroka tho Hyna obora, thadoka chikako theyabo

and face the chameleon either, so she stayed hidden in the bushes.  
kena dokoton tho chameleon betchie, kia~do~ma the yakatwa yarakee tho  
conokoji.

The fire came closer, and closer!  
To hekee anda tamon, kena tamonwabo



With nowhere to run, the flames began to burn her back.  
Halonko wabo tho darida ma, tho therae einatwa bechinbo thoaboroko.

Mod looked frantically for an escape. She spotted a small pond some  
Wayya adoka halonjiron thotudonbia. Abaaro shokoto oniabo tobabo

distance away. It was her only hope. She closed her eyes and leapt as  
Thadoka tawai. Thra ron thekeshie. Thokoshie tatada kena laebesonwa

high and far as she could.

Ayoun kena tahanae tosonema.



SPLASH! Mod landed right in the pond. For the first time in a long time, Tomosoda! Wayya chkeda tolai oloko. Toboraji kena wakellie wabo,

she was grateful for the cool water, which put out the flames on her back. Satona tho mimi to oniabo, yakoosoto tho hekee taboroko.

But the damage was done.  
Thobadwa hebe.

When she came out of the puddle, the skin on her back was covered with blisters.

Thochekejibeñâ thobabo olokquaria, thoda taboroko adotwa forasa.



Mod wanted to go home. But she did not know the way back to the  
**Wayya akquyachibo. Maichinta halonjie thosonbia tho onika**

river. So the little toad found a cool, dark place under a rock and made  
**Karow tho shebero ochika mimitho, sheba abon orirokoto kena**

a new home. Her burned skin slowly healed, but it was dry and bumpy.  
**amaretin amelito theshequa. Thoda be'toto basadaquan esadwa, t' oowakana kena kakorokoro kana.**



This is why toads have dry rough skin,  
Tho doma tora shebero amooka ouwato auda kena kakorokoronaee,

and can live away from water.  
kena kia~doma kakokomana oniabo ouria.

Frogs still have smooth wet skin and need to stay where it's wet.  
Sheberobae kia~doma kamon ka foli~folito yokoroto oda tora doma  
Yokoroto ajiron tofa.

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