

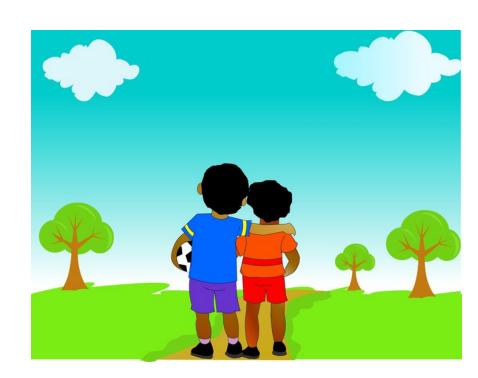
Ah! Mpira! Stella Kihweo Kiswahili





Mimi ninapenda kucheza na rafiki yangu Chuma. Mimi na Chuma tunapendana sana.

Tukitumwa, tunaenda pamoja.



Siku moja nilitumwa dukani na nyanya yangu nikanunue chumvi na mafuta.

Nilienda na Chuma.





Tukiwa njiani, tuliwaona watoto wenzetu wakicheza mpira wa miguu. Mimi nilitamani sana kucheza mpira huo.

Nilisema, "Ah! Mpira!"





Nilimwambia Chuma, "Twende tuwaombe kucheza nao mpira. Mimi hupenda mpira wa miguu." Chuma alinijibu, "Twende kwanza dukani, halafu turudi kucheza."





Lakini nilimwambia Chuma, "Tucheze kwanza wewe! Tukienda nyumbani nyanya hataturuhusu." Tulikubaliwa na wenzetu tukacheza mpira.

Nilikuwa golikipa.





Nilijitahidi kudaka mpira.

Wenzangu hawakuweza kufunga goli hata moja. Uwanja tuliochezea ulikuwa na mchanga mwingi.

Magoli yake yalikuwa mawe makubwa.





Baada ya mchezo, tulienda dukani lakini hatukuwa na pesa. Nilianza kulia.

Chuma alinikemea, "Acha kulia. Ni wewe ulitaka tucheze kabla ya kwenda dukani." Tulirudi nyumbani bila chumvi wala mafuta.

Tulikuwa tumechafuka kweli kweli.





Tulimkuta nyanya amekasirika mno.

Swali la kwanza alituuliza lilikuwa, "Mmekuwa wapi muda huu wote?" Alipogundua kuwa tulipoteza hela, alisema, "Nawasamehe leo, lakini, msirudie tena kucheza bila ruhusa."





Tulienda haraka kuwalisha kuku na bata.

Baadaye, tulioga na kuwa wasafi.



Writer: Stella Kihweo Illustration: Onesmus Kakungi Language: Kiswahili



Onesmus Kakungi is a graphics staff at KICD and took on to illustrate the story as a practical step towards the partnership with ASP

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