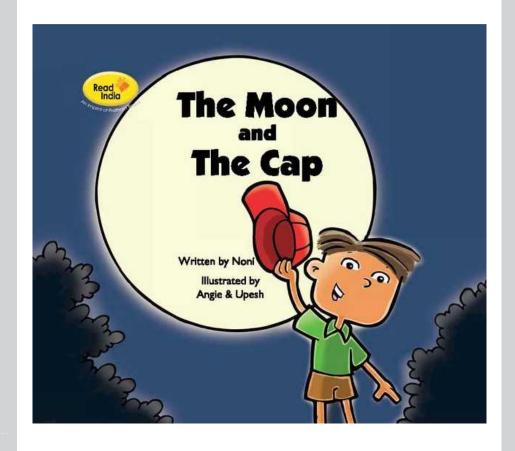
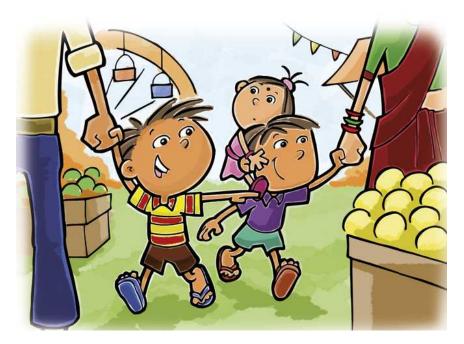
Mwezi na Kofia

Noni Kiswahili







Sote tulienda katika sherehe ya Dasara.

Papa alimnunulia Chintu miwani ya kupendeza.

Mama alininunulia kofia ya rangi ya samawati iliyong'aa mno.

Motto alipata peremende.





Tukiwa njiani kwenda nyumbani, upepo mkali ulivuma.

Uliipeperusha kofia yangu mbali. Kofia yangu ilizuiliwa katika matawi ya mti wa miiba.





Nililia sana.

Na sikula chakula changu cha jioni.

Baadaye usiku ule, mwezi ulitokezea.

Uliiangalia kofia yangu pale kwenye mti wa miiba.





Mwezi ulijaribu kuivaa kofia yangu.

Ulitabasamu kwa furaha.

Sikuwa na budi ila kutabasamu pia. Baada ya kutoka shule siku iliyofuata, mamangu alinipa kofia nyingine nyekundi iliyong'ara mano.

"Mwezi uliituma," mama alisema.



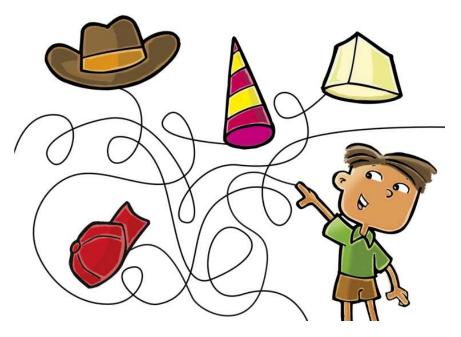


Usiku huo, sote, mimi na mwezi, tulivaa kofia zetu kisha tukatabasamu.

Tulifurahi sana.

Unadhani jua linahitaji kofia?

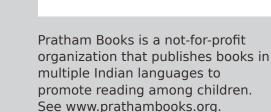




Kisia ni kofia gani ambayo nimevaa leo?

Mwezi na Kofia

Writer: Noni Illustration: Angie & Upesh Translated By: Brigid Simiyu



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