



The talking bag

Caroline Lentupuru
English

Once upon a time there was a female giant.
As she was walking near the lake one day, she found three little girls. She asked them, “Who among you is loved by both parents?”





One of the girls said, "My mother loves me most."
Another said, "My father loves me most."
But the third one said, "I am loved by both parents."

The giant then asked the girl loved by both parents to help her put a load of firewood on her back. So the girl followed the giant.

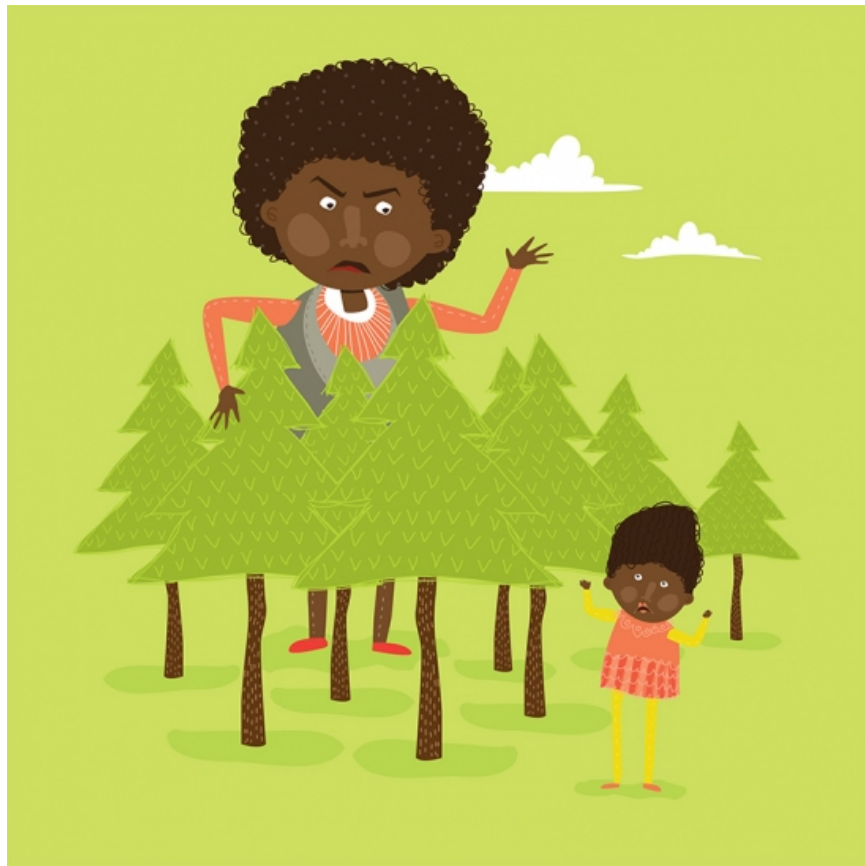




After going for some distance, the girl asked the giant, “Where is your firewood?”

The giant replied, “It is near those trees over there!”

When they reached the trees, the girl asked again, "Where is your firewood?"
The giant answered, "Not far now!"





They walked on and met a man.
He asked the giant, "What is the
name of your child?"
The giant replied, "She is called the
'talking bag'."

The girl burst out singing:
“I am not called the talking bag.
My name is Kaamungei!
Oh! My mother, whom I love,
Oh! My father, whom I love,
Oh! My calabash, which I use to
drink milk!”





When the man heard what the girl sang, he rescued her and took her back to her parents.

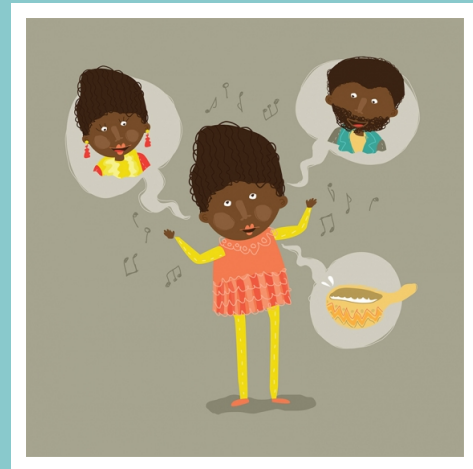
The story ends there!

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