

Upepo Ursula Nafula Kiswahili



Niliusikia upepo ukivuma kupita makao yetu kwa kasi.





Upepo huo ulikuwa mkali.

Uliibandua tiara yangu kutoka mkononi. Niliifuata tiara yangu, lakini upepo huo mkali ulinisukuma mbali nayo.





Upepo uligeuka na kuwa dhoruba.

Dhoruba hiyo iliienua tiara yangu juu zaidi.

Dhoruba hiyo ya kutisha ilinimeza mzima mzima!

Sikuweza kuona chochote wala kugusa chochote.





Niliikumbuka tiara yangu nzuri.

Ilikuwa wapi?

Labda ilikuwa imenaswa mtini.

Au labda, ilikuwa bado inapeperuka hewani.



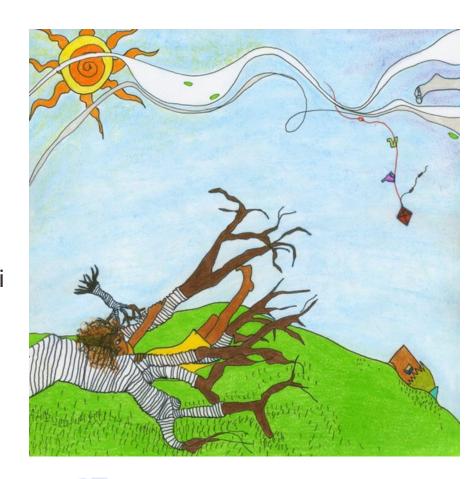


Mwishowe, dhoruba hiyo kali ilipunguka.

Mimi nilikuwa bado ninazunguka.

Nilipotulia, nilitazama mahali nilipokuwa.

Nilijiuliza, "Upepo ule mkali umeanda wapi?"

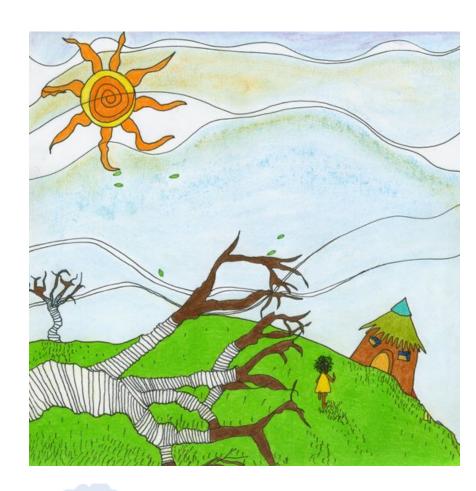


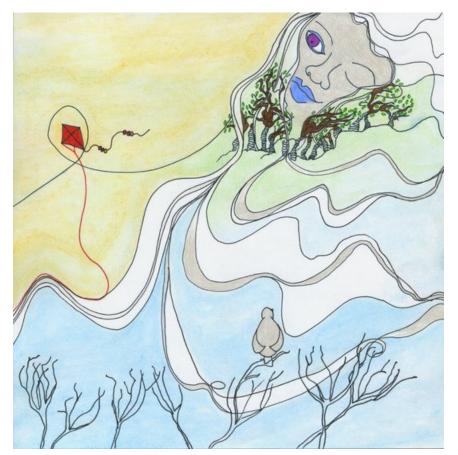


Sikuiona tiara yangu nzuri popote.

Sikuusikia tena upepo ukivuma.

Labda siku iliyofuata, ningeipata tiara yangu nzuri.





La muhimu kwangu sasa ni kwenda zangu nyumbani, mbali na upepo hatari.



Writer: Ursula Nafula Illustration: Marion Drew Language: Kiswahili



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