

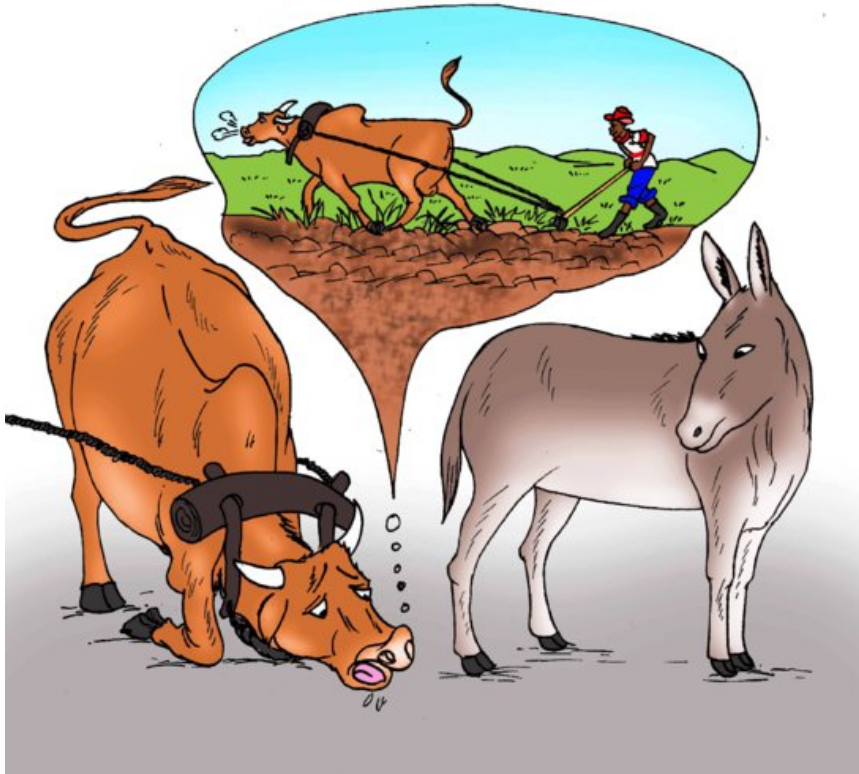
## Fahali na Punda

Melese Getahun Wolde and  
Elizabeth Laird  
Kiswahili

Mkulima maskini alikuwa na fahili mzee.  
Fahili hakutaka kulima shamba.

Alitaka kubaki nyumbani na kula nyasi,  
kunywa maji na kupumzika.





Mkulima vile vile alikuwa na Punda.  
Punda na Fahili walikuwa marafiki.

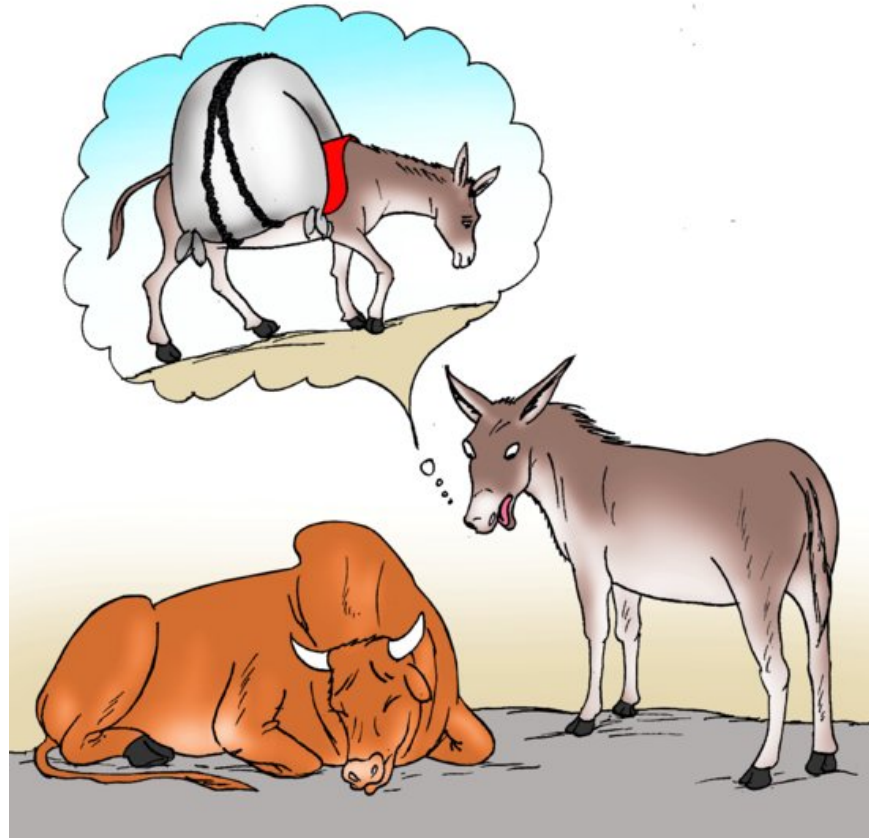
Mwisho wa siku, wawili hao waliongea  
pamoja.

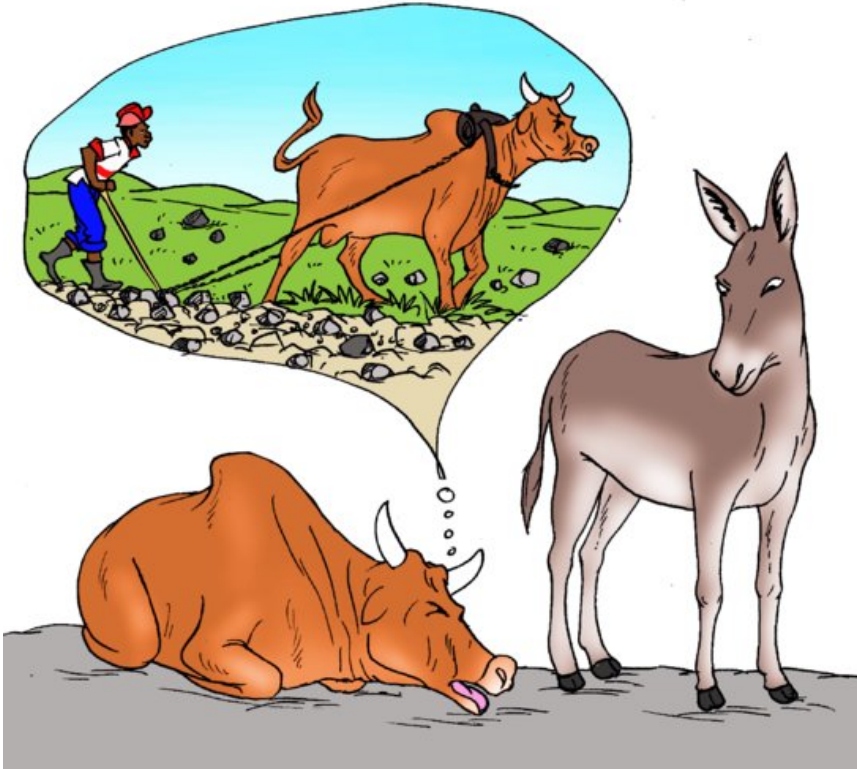
“Nimechoka sana,” Fahali alisema.

“Nalifanya kazi siku nzima. Jembe ni  
kubwa na nzito. Mkulima haniruhusu  
kupumzika.”

Punda alimwalia Fahali. “Bila shaka Fahali ni mvivu,” aliwaza. “Hapendi kufanya kazi.”

“Unadhani kuwa jembe lako ni nzito?” alilia. “Niamini, rafiki yangu, ni nyepesi! Nilibeba leo gunia la ngano mgongoni. Nina uhakika lilikuwa nzito kuliko jembe lako.”





Siku iliyofuata, walikutana tena.

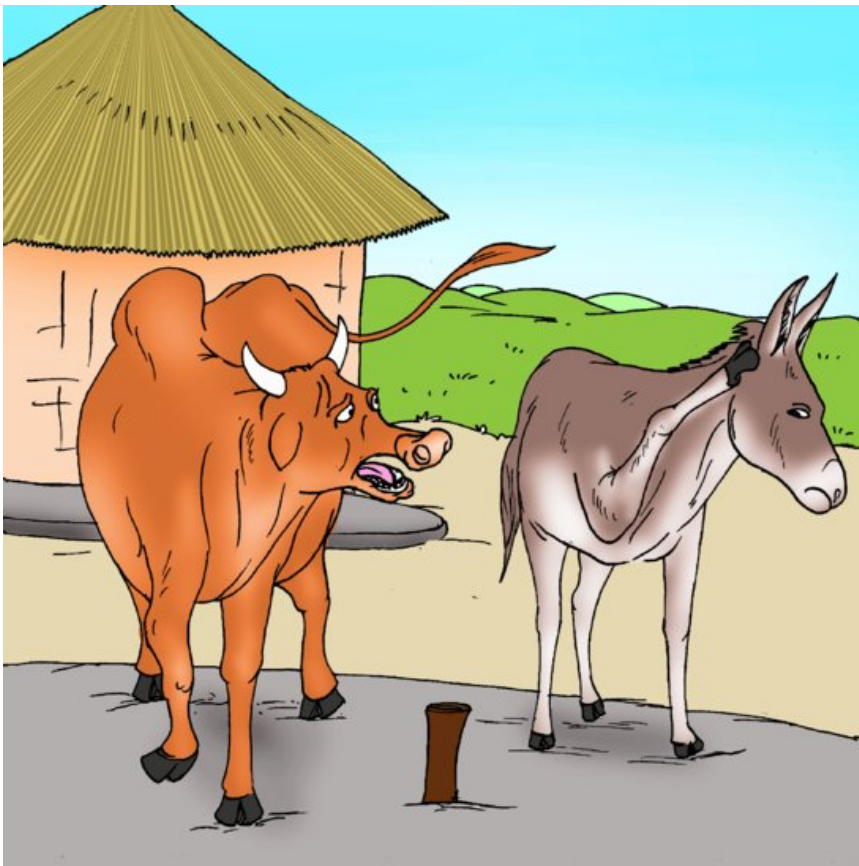
“Nilikuwa na siku mbaya leo,” Fahali alisema.

“Shamba la bwana wangu liko mbali na lilijaa mawe. Nilifanya kazi mchana kutwa. Sikupumzika hata kidogo.”



Eti ulifanya kazi ngumu?" aliuliza Punda.  
"Mimi nilienda sokoni leo. Ilikuwa mjini,  
kilomita nyingi kutoka hapa. Nina  
uhakika nilifanya kazi ngumu kukuliko  
wewe."

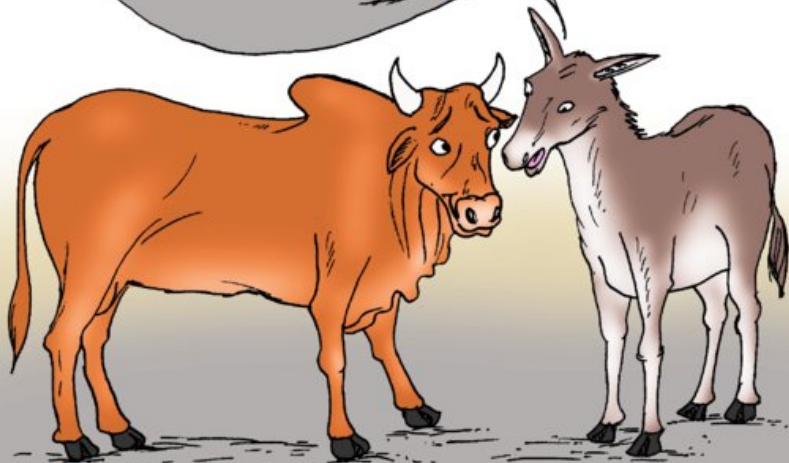
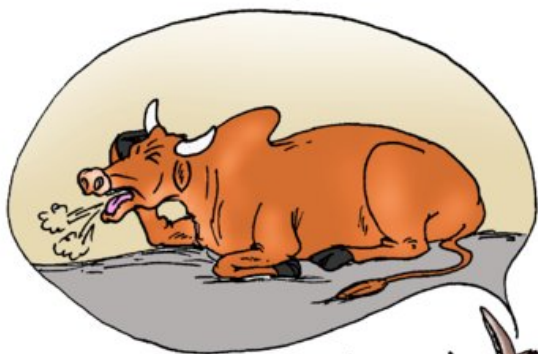




Siku iliyofuata, Fahali alirudi nyumbani akiwa amechelewa tena.

“Ah, rafiki,” alimwambia Punda. Leo ilikuwa siku mbaya kwangu.”

Lakini, Punda hakutaka kumsikiliza Fahali zaidi.



“Wewe huchoka wakati wote,” alisema.

“Kila siku ni mbaya kwako. Sikiliza, nina wazo nzuri. Mkulima atakapokuja kesho, lala chini. Fumba macho yako useme, ‘Moo! Moo!’ Mkulima atafikiri wewe ni mgonjwa. Atakuruhusu upumzike.”

Fahali alipenda wazo la Punda.

“Asante mpenzi Punda, hilo ni wazo nzuri sana,” alisema.



Kwa hivyo asubuhi iliyofuata, Fahali alila chini. Mkulima alipofika, Fahali aliyafumba macho yake. "Moo! Moo!" alilia.

Mkulima alimwangalia. "Maskini Fahali wangu ni mgonjwa," alisema. "Lakini lazima nilime shamba langu. Je, nani atanisaidia? Mbona, kuna Punda! Ataweza kuvuta jembe leo."





Mkulima alimpeleka Punda shambani.  
Alimfunga jembe na kuanza  
kumcharaza.

“Nenda! Haraka! Vuta!” alimwita Punda.

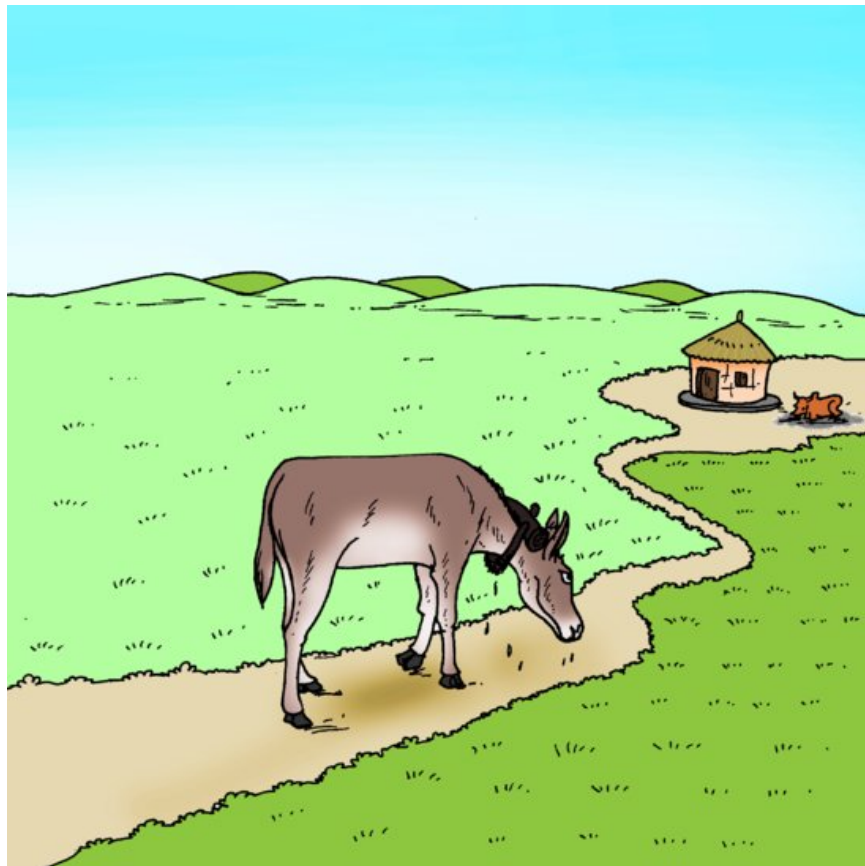
Punda alifanya kazi siku nzima, na jioni alikuwa amechoka sana.

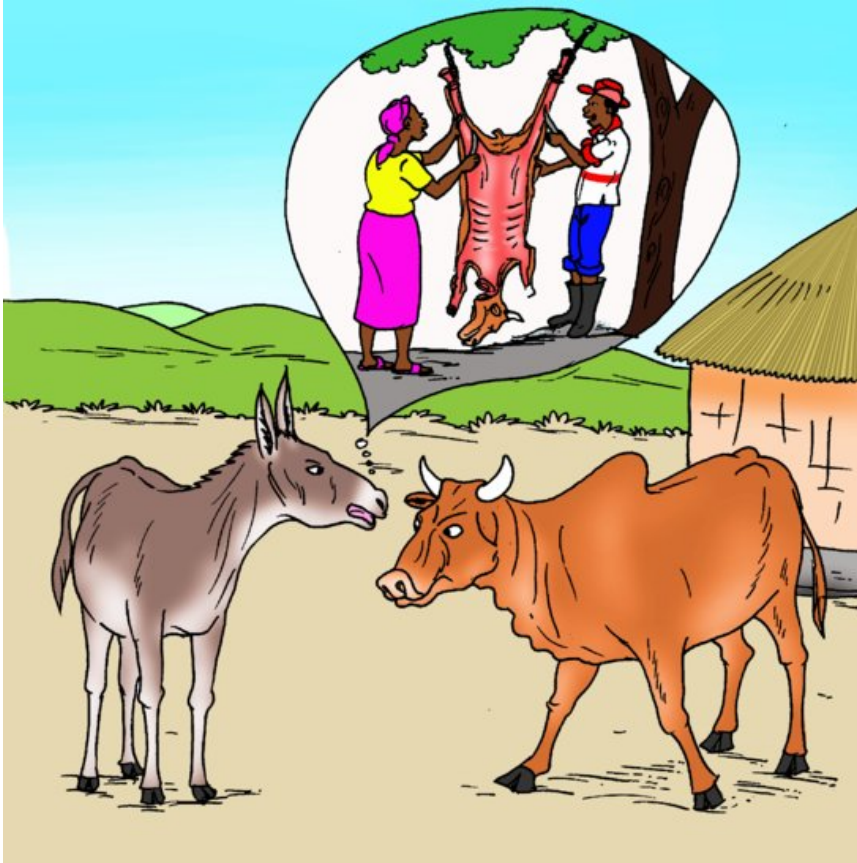
Pole pole, alitembea kwenda nyumbani.

Fahali alimsubiri.

“Mpendwa Punda,” Fahali alisema.

“Nilikuwa na siku nzuri leo. Nilikula nyasi, nikanywa maji na kupumzika chini ya mti mkubwa. Nataku kupumzika tena kesho. Je, nitafanyaje? Nipe wazo linguine.”





Punda alimwangukia Fahali.

"Kazi yake ni mbaya kuliko yangu," aliwaza.

"Sitaki kuifanya tena kesho."

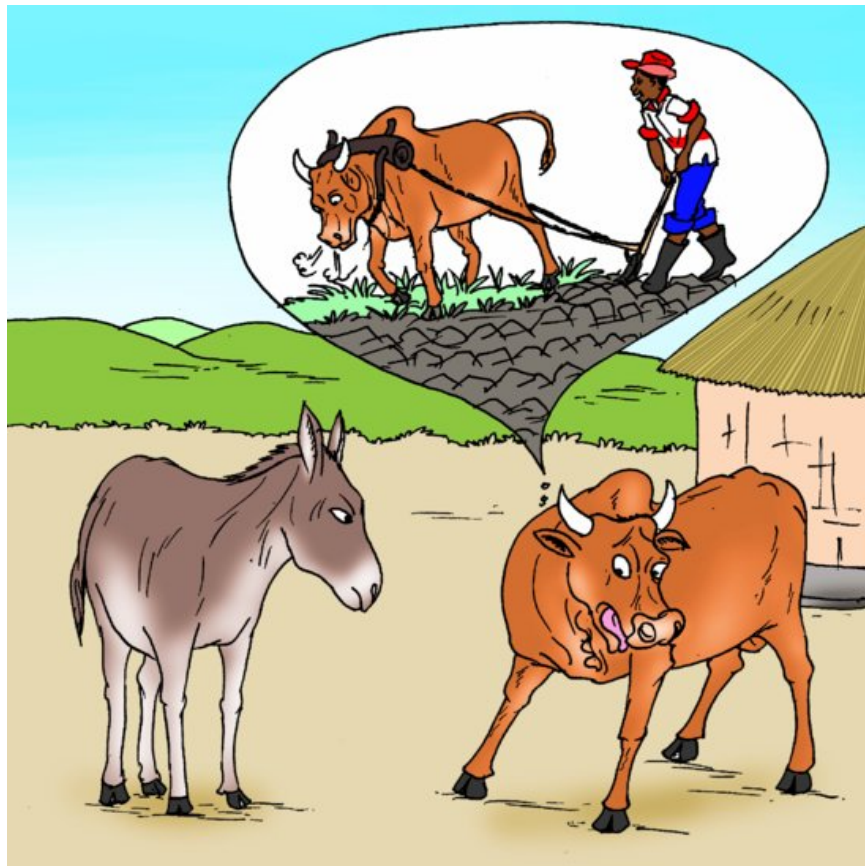
"Rafiki yangu," hatimaye alisema.

"Kuwa makini. Mkulima aliongea na mkewe leo. Nilimsikia akisema, 'Fahali wangu ni mchovu kila wakati na sasa ni mgonjwa. Asipopata nafuu kesho, nitamchinja tumle nyama.'"

Fahali aliogopa sana.

“Eti nini? Alisema hivyo?” alilia.

“Kwa hivyo nitafanya kazi kesho.  
Nimepata nafuu sasa. Si mchovu hata  
kidogo!”



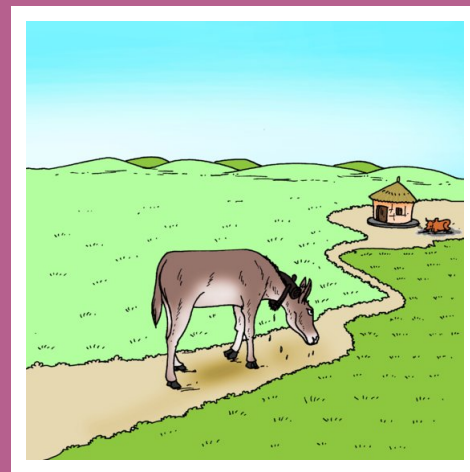
# Fahali na Punda

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Language: Kiswahili



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This story was originally narrated by Melese Getahun Wolde. The English version was written by Elizabeth Laird, who donated the stories to share Ethiopian storytelling traditions. Please find out more at: [www.ethiopianfolktales.com](http://www.ethiopianfolktales.com)

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