



Pese Ye Kgolo Ye Talalerata

Big blue bus

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- 💬 Sepedi / English
- 📶 Level 2





Go be go na le pese ye tee fela motseng wa bo Ebei. E be e le ye kgolo ya mmala wa talalerata. E be e na le modumo wa lešata kudu.

...

There was only one bus in Ebei's village. It was big and blue. It was very noisy.



Ka letšatši le lengwe mmago Ebei o ile a re,
“Gosasa re tla ya toropong go reka diaparo
tša gago tša sekolo.”

...

One day, Ebei’s mother said, “Tomorrow we
will go to town to buy your school uniform.”



Ebei o be a thabile kudu. Ba be ba eya go sepela ka pese ye kgolo ye talalerata. Ebei o be a thabile kudu ebile a sa kgone go rabala bošegong bjoo.

...

Ebei was very excited. They would travel in the big blue bus. He could not sleep that night.



Ebei o be a šetše a itokišitše ge mmagwe a
eya go mo tsoša.

...

Ebei was already dressed when his mother
came to wake him.



Ebei le mmagwe ba ile ba leba boemapese. Ba ile ba emela pese ye kgolo ya mmala wa talalerata. Efela pese e ila ya se tle.

...

Ebei and his mother walked to the bus stop. They waited for the big blue bus. But the bus did not come.



Batho ba bangwe le bona ba ile ba fihla boemapese. Ba ile ba ngongorega ka ge pese e latetšwe. “Pese e kae?” ba botšiša.

...

Other people arrived at the bus stop. They complained because the bus was late. “Has the bus left us?” they asked.



Ebei o be a tshwenyegile. “Re ka se sa kgona go ya toropong. Nka se sa hwetša diaparo tše diswa tša sekolo,” a nagana.

...

Ebei was worried. “We will not be able to go to town. I will not be able to get my uniform,” he thought.



Batho ba bangwe ba ile ba itlhoboga gomme ba boela gae. Eupša Ebei o ile a lla a gana go boela gae. Mmagwe o ile a mo kgothatša. “Re tla leta sebakanyana,” a realo.

...

Some people gave up and went home. But Ebei cried and did not want to go. His mother comforted him. “We will wait a bit longer,” she said.



Morago ga nakwana, ba ile ba kwa modumo.
Ba ile ba bona lerole moyeng. E be e le pese e
tšwelela!

...

Suddenly, they heard a noise. They saw dust
in the air. The bus was coming!



Efela pese ye e be e se ye talalerata. E be e se ye kgolo. Pese e be e le ye hubedu le gona e le ye nnyane. Batho bao ba bego ba emetše pese ba ile ba lebelela pese ye. Ba ile ba se namele.

...

But this bus was not blue. It was not big. This bus was red and small. The waiting people looked at this bus. They did not get in.



“Namelang! Namelang!” mootledi a goelela.
“Nako e re šiile lehono,” a realo.

...

“Get in! Get in!” shouted the driver. “We are
very late today,” he said.



Ebei le mmagwe e be e le bona ba mathomo ba go namela pese. Morago ga nakwana batho ba bangwe le bona ba namela pese yeo ye hubedu ye nnyane.

...

Ebei and his mother got in first. Soon everyone else got in the small red bus.



Ebei o ile a lebelela ka lefaseterere. O ile a bona batho ba bantši gona moo boemapese.

...

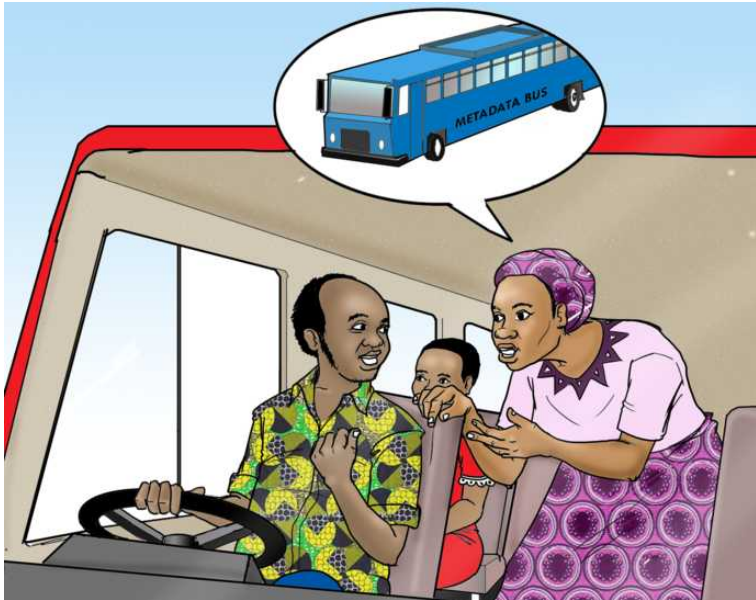
Ebei looked out the window. He saw more people at the bus stop.



Batho ba bantši ba ile ba kitima gore ba sware
pese. Efela ba be ba šaletše. Pese e be e
tletše. Pese ye hubedu e ile ya leba toropong.

...

Even more people were running to catch the
bus. But they were too late. The bus was full.
The red bus left for town.



“Na pese ya mmala wa talalerata, ye kgolo, e kae?” mmago Ebei a botšiša. “E senyegile,” mootledi a fetola. “Re a e lokiša. E tla tla gosasa,” a tlatša a realo.

...

“Where is the big blue bus?” asked Ebei’s mother. “It broke down,” replied the driver. “We are fixing it. It will come tomorrow,” he added.



Ebei yena o be a sa tshwenyege ka mmala wa pese. O be a sa tshwenyege ka bogolo bja pese. O be a thabetše fela gore pese ye e ya toropong.

...

Ebei did not care about the colour of the bus. He did not care about the size of the bus. He was happy because this bus was going to town.



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