








# Bese E Kgolo Ya Mmala Wa Botala Jwa Legodimo

## Big blue bus

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-  Tswana / English
-  Level 2





Go ne go le bese e le nngwe fela mo motseng wa ga Ebei. E ne e le kgolo e le mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. E ne e le modumo thata.

...

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



Ka letsatsi lengwe mmagwe Ebei a re,  
“Kamoso re ya toropong go ya go reka  
diaparo tsa gago tsa sekolo.”

...

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



Ebei o ne a itumetse thata. Ba tlile go tsamaya ka bese e e kgolo ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. O ne a itumetse thata ebile a sa kgone go rabala bosigo joo.

...

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



Ebei o ne a setse a ipaakantse fa mmagwe a tla go mo tsosa.

...

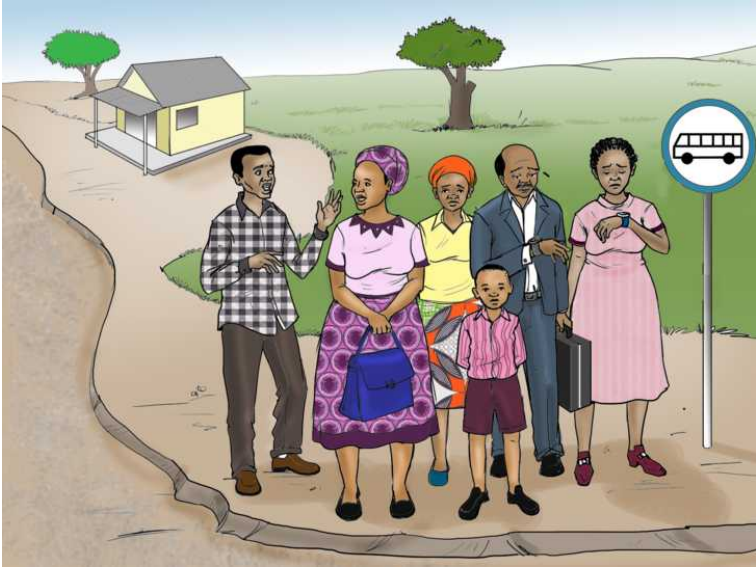
Ebei was already dressed when his mother came to wake him.



Ebei le mmagwe ba ne ba ya kwa boemelong jwa dibese. Ba ne ba emetse bese e e kgolo ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. Mme bese ya se ka ya fitlha.

...

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 ba ile ba fitlha kwa boemelong jwa dibese. Ba ile ba ngongorega ka ntlha ya fa bese e le thari. “Bese e kae?” ba botsa.

...

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



Ebei o ne a tshwenyegile. “Ga re na go kgona go ya toropong. Ga ke na go kgona go nna le diaparo tse dintšhwa tsa 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 ne ba itlhoboga mme ba boela gae. Ebei o ne a lela. O ne a sa batle go boela gae. Mmagwe o ne a mo kgothatsa. “Re tla emanyana gape,” a rialo.

...

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 ne ba utlwa modumo. Ba ne ba bona lerole mo moyeng. E ne e le bese!

...

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



Mme fela bese e ne e se mmala wa botala jwa legodimo. E ne e se kgolo. Bese e ne e le khibidu ebile e le nnye. Batho ba ba neng ba emetse bese ba ne ba lebelela bese e. Ba ne ba se e palame.

...

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.



“Palamang! Palamang!” mokgweetsi a goa.  
“Re thari thata gompieno,” a rialo.

...

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



Ebei le mmagwe e ne e le bone bantlha go palama bese. Morago ga nakwana batho ba bangwe le bona ba palama bese e khibidu e nnye.

...

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



Ebei o ile a lebelela ka letlhabaphefo. O ile a bona batho ba bantsi mo boemelong jwa bese.

...

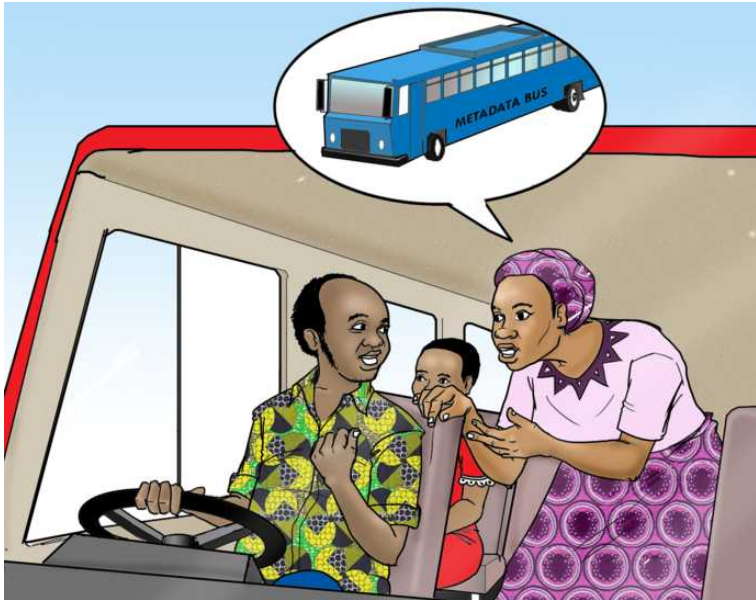
Ebei looked out the window. He saw more people at the bus stop.



Batho ba bantsi ba ne ba tabogela go tshwara bese. Mme ba ne ba le thari. Bese e ne e tletse. Bese e khibidu e ile ya ya 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.



“Bese ya mmala wa botala jwa legodimo e kgolo e kae?” mmagwe Ebei a botsa. “E robegile,” mkgweetsi a araba. “Re a e baakanya. E tla filtha kamoso,” a tlatsa.

...

“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 o ne a sa tshwenyeye ka mmala wa bese.  
O ne a sa tshwenyeye ka bogolo jwa bese. O  
ne a itumeletse fela gore bese e 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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