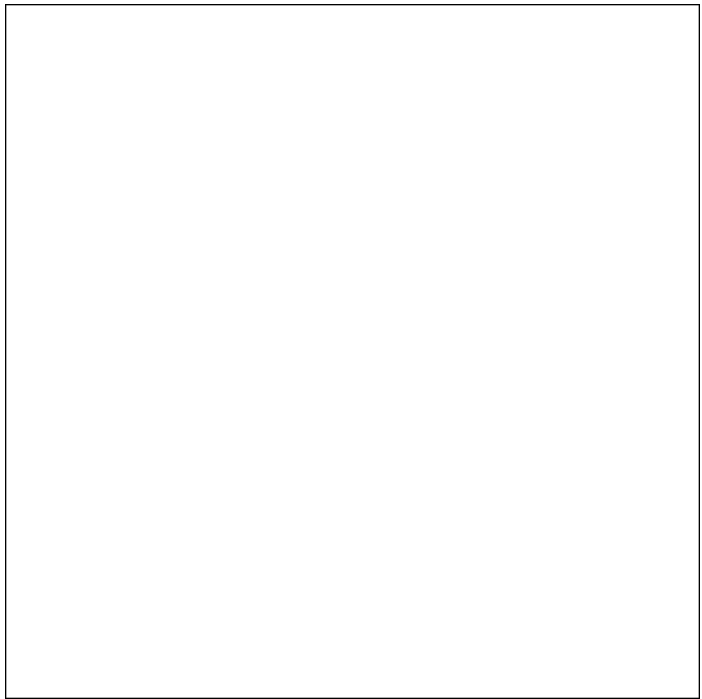




(imageless edition)

Violet Otieno ✎  
Vusi Malindi 🗣️  
Dikeledi Queen Phokane 📄  
Sepedi / English 😊  
Level 4 📖



**Nangila, Mosetsana Wa Sebete**  
**Nangila's courage**



# Storybooks South Africa

[global-asp.github.io/storybooks-southafrica](https://global-asp.github.io/storybooks-southafrica)

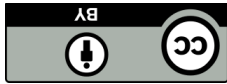
**Nangila, Mosetsana Wa Sebete /  
Nangila's courage**

Written by: Violet Otieno

Illustrated by: Vusi Malindi

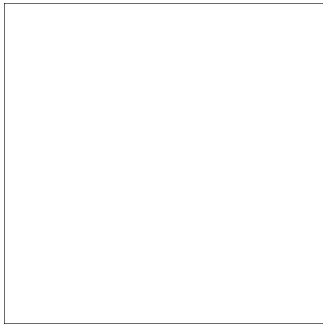
Translated by: Dikeledi Queen Phokane (nso)

This story originates from the African Storybook ([africanstorybook.org](https://africanstorybook.org)) and is brought to you by Storybooks South Africa in an effort to provide children's stories in South Africa's many languages.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons [Attribution 4.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0).

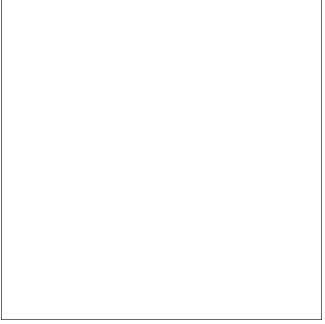
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>



Kgalekgale go be go na le monna yoo a bego a na le ntho ye šoro mo leotong la gagwe. O be a sa kgone go ema goba go sepela. Monna yo o be a dula motsemagaeng le mosadi wa gagwe le bana.

...

Long ago, there was a man who had a very serious wound on his leg. He could not stand or walk. This man lived in a village with his wife and their children.



Monna yo le mosadi wa gagwe ba be ba na le bana ba bararo ba bašemane le mosetsana o tee. Leina la

mosetsana e be e le Nangila. Mošomo wa mosetsana yoo e be e le go hlokomela tatagwe. Bašemane bona ba be ba šoma kua tšhemong le go diša diruiwa.

...

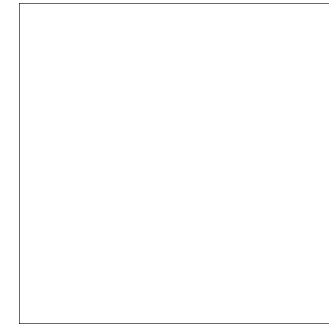
The couple had three sons and one daughter. The daughter's name was Nangila. Her duty was to take care of her father. The sons worked on the land and grazed animals.



Nangila e be e le mosetsana yo mobotse. Badudi ba mo motseng ka moka ba be ba mo rata le go mo hlompha. Batswadi ba gagwe ba be ba rata gore Nangila a be le molekane wa maleba. Ba ileba tla ka leano le boima la go hwetša monna wa maleba wa Nangila.

...

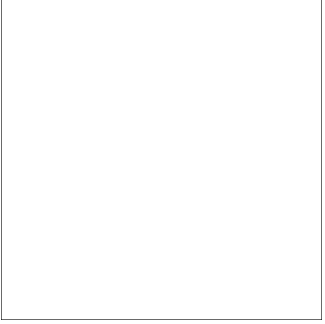
Nangila was a beautiful girl. All the villagers liked and respected her. Her parents wanted a good husband for Nangila. They set a difficult task in order to find the right man.



Batho ba motse ba be ba mo letile ka tetelo ye kgolo. Morago ga go fodiša ntho ya gagwe ka sehlare sela, tatago Nangila o ile a kgona go ema gape ka maoto a mabedi. Setšhaba ka moka se ile sa thabela Nangila ka go bina le ditheto.

...

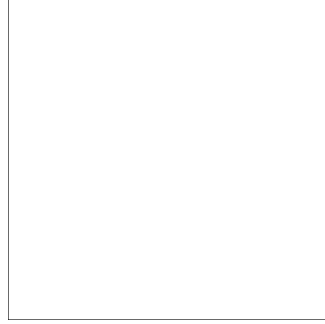
Everyone was waiting for Nangila to return. After treating his wound with the herb her father was able to stand again. The entire village danced and praised Nangila.



Yoo a ratago go nyalala Nangilia o be a swanetše go hwetša  
sehlaare go tšwa go letsha leo le lego kgauswi le motse.  
Sehlaare seo ke sona se tla fodišago ntho ya tatago  
Nangilia. Efeia letsha leo le be le tletše ka meoya ke kotse  
kudu.

...

Anyone who wanted to marry Nangilia would have to get a  
herb from a lake near the village. This herb would heal her  
father's wound. But the lake was filled with dangerous  
spirits.



Lentšu la Nangilia le le bosana le ile la tsikinya meoya yela  
gomme ba mo kgopela gore a ba opelale gape le gape.  
Moopele wa gagwe o ile wa dira gore meoya yela e  
swarwe ke boro ko gape. Nangilia o ile a kgona go  
phonyokga gomme a kitima ka lebelo la mmutla go fihla  
motseng wa gabo.

...

Nangilia's voice was so sweet that the spirits asked her to  
sing for them again and again. Her singing sent the spirits  
back to sleep. Then Nangilia ran very fast until she got to  
her village.



Banna ba bangwe ba ile ba iteka mahlatse efela ba boa ba sa hwetša sehlare seo. Ba bangwe ba banna ba ile ba ja ke bjelele gona letsheng leo.

...

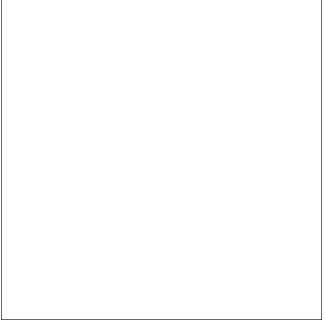
Some men tried to get the herb but returned without it.  
Some men did not return from the lake at all.



Ge Nangila a fihla lebopong, meoya yela e be e šetše e tsogile. O be a tšhogile, fela a opela koša yeo mokgekolo yola a mo rutilego yona: Nna, morwedi wa Wekesa, Ke tšwa letsheng. Ke tlile ka baka la go re banna ba tšhaba go tla. Tate o hloka sehlare se, gore se mo fodiše ntho. Ke ka lebaka leo ke lego mo, Mo nageng yeo ba bantši ba tšhabago go fihla, Ka lebaka la go re lena le babuši.

...

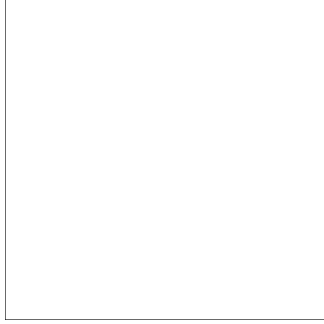
When Nangila reached the shore the spirits were awake. She was afraid, but she sang the song the old woman taught her: I, daughter of Wekesa, Am from the lake. I came because men are too scared to come. My father needs this herb to heal his wound. That is why am here, In the land where many are scared to reach, For you are the rulers.



Nangilia o ile a kwa a belaeṣwa ke seemo seo. Le dikgaetṣedi ṣa gagwe ba be ba sa rate go ya fao letsheng. O ile a ṣea sephetho sa go yo ṣea sehlaire seo ka boyena. Mmagwe o ilea re, "Ngwanaka, ge banna ba bogale ba paleṣwe, na wena o tla kgona?" Efela Nangilia o be a feditṣe le monagano.

...

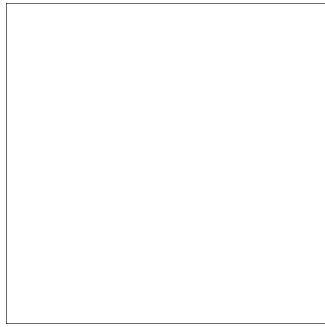
Nangilia felt worried. Not even her brothers would go to the lake. She decided to fetch the herb herself. Her mother said, "My daughter, if strong men have failed, will you succeed?" But Nangilia had made up her mind.



Ge meoya yela ka moka e robetṣe, Nangilia o ile a foṣela ka gare ga letsha. O ile a hwetṣa sehlaire sela gomme a se lokela ka gare ga mokotla wa gagwe. Ge a sesa a boela morago lebobong, maphoto a be a goletṣe godimo a mo dikologile.

...

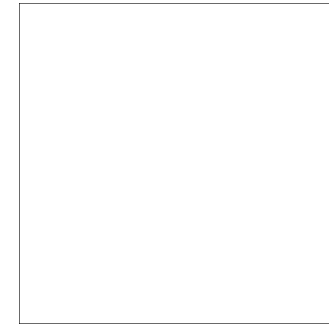
Once the spirits were all sleeping Nangilia dived into the lake. She found the herb and put it in her bag. As she swam back to land, the waves were high around her.



Ge a le tseleng ya go ya letsheng, Nangila o ile a kopana le mokgekolo a rwele dikgong. O ile a thuša mokgekolo yoo ka go mo rwalela dikgong tšeo. Mokgekolo o ile a leboga gomme a re go Nangila, “Ke tla go botša go re na o ka fihla bjang kua letsheng la meoya le go re o dire eng ge o fihla gona.”

...

On the way to the lake, Nangila met an old woman carrying wood. She helped the woman to carry her firewood. The old woman was grateful. She said to Nangila, “I will tell you how to reach the spirit lake and what to do when you get there.”



Ge a fihla lebopong la letsha, Nangila o ile a bona lapa leo la moya ba enwa le go bina. O ile a ema a leta. Kao tee kao tee lapa lela la moya ba ile ba swarwa ke boroko.

...

When she reached the shore of the lake, Nangila saw the spirit family drinking and dancing. She waited and watched. One by one, the spirits fell asleep.