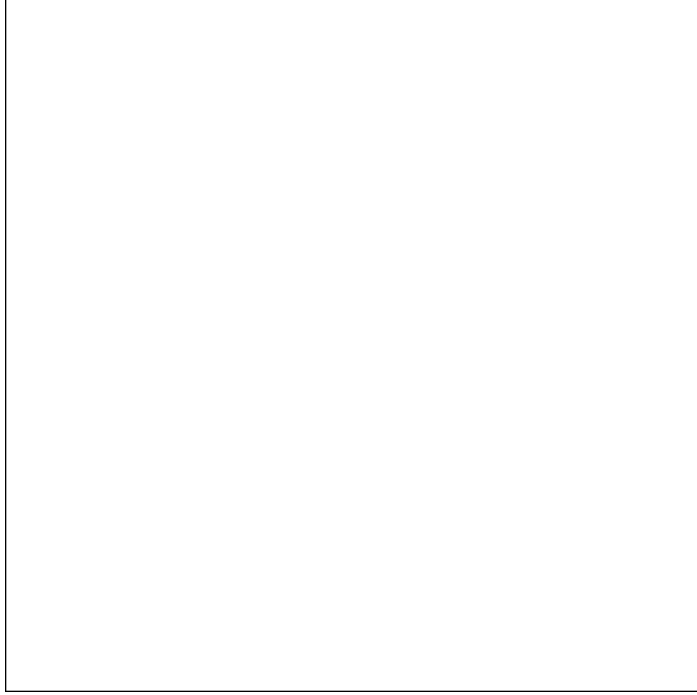


Tlowana Marata Go Itse Curious Baby Elephant



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(imageless edition)



Storybooks South Africa Tlowana Marata Go Itse / Curious Baby Elephant

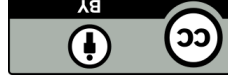


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This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks South Africa in an effort to provide children's stories in South Africa's many languages.



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Mongwe le mongwe o a itse gore tlou e na le nko e telele.

...

Everyone knows that the elephant has a very long nose.



Bogologolotala nko ya tlwana ene e le
khutshwane, e le kima jaaka setlhako fa gare ga
sefatlhego.

...

But a long time ago, the elephant's nose was
short and fat. Like a shoe in the middle of its
face.



Tlowana ya go rata go itse ya tsalwa. E ne e botsa diphologolo tsotlhe dipotso ka dipopego tsa tsona.

...

One day a baby elephant was born. She was curious about everything. She had a question for every animal.



Gape e ne e itshela ka metsi fa letsatsi le fisa thata. Go tloga ka lona letsatsi leo, dinko tsa ditlou tse di telele, di ne tsa ba tswela mosola.

...

Her nose was so long she could shower her back with water. From that day, all elephants had long and useful trunks.



Ya botsa thutiwa, "Goreng thamo ya gago e le telele?"

...

She was curious about Giraffe. "Why do you have a long neck?" she asked.



E ne e le telele jaaka tsele ya kgalagadi, mo eleng gore e ne e kgona go fitlhelela maungo a a leng kwa godimo ga sethare.

...

Her nose was so long she could pick fruit from high branches.



Ya botsa, “Goreng lenaka la gago le le ntlha?”

...

She was curious about Rhino. “Why does your horn have a sharp point?”



Tlowana ya batlana le nko ya yona, fela ya palelwa ke go bona kwa e felelang teng.

...

Baby Elephant looked at her nose. It was stretched very long. She could not see where it ended!



Ya botsa kubu, "Goreng matho a gago a hibitse
jaana?"

...

She was curious about Hippo. "Why do you have
red eyes?" she asked.



Ka go lathegelwa ke dilalelo tsa yona, kwenya ya
tala pelo ya lelemela ka fa gare ga metsi.

...

Crocodile sunk back into the water. He was
cross about losing his dinner.



Phologotswana e, e ne e sa fele pelo. Mme bogolosegolo, e ne e batla go itse ka kwena. "Kwena e lalela ka eng?" ya botsa.

...

And she was VERY curious about Crocodile.
"What does Crocodile eat for dinner?" she asked.



Nko ya Tlowana ya taologa, ya taologa go fitlhelelela "Ruthuuu!" Tlowana ya kanama.

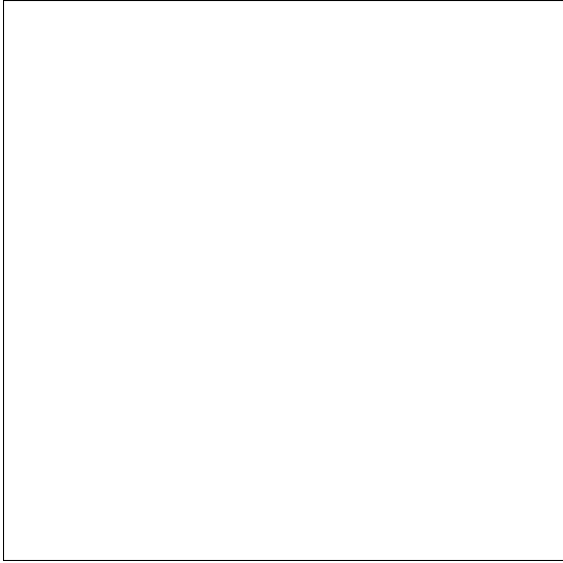
...

Baby Elephant's nose stretched, and stretched, and stretched. Then, "Thud!" she fell on her back.



“Tlogela go tihola o botsa dipotso” ga rialo
mmagwe. A tsamaya a sentse sefathego.
...

“Never ask a question like that!” said her
mother. Then she walked off, frowning.



Tlowana ya pharama fa fatshe ya itsetsepela ka
mato a yona a tilling, ya goga nko, ya goga,
ya goga. Fela kwena ya itshwarelela ya gana go
tlogela.

...

Baby Elephant sat back on her strong legs and
pulled. She pulled, and pulled. But Crocodile did
not let go of her nose.

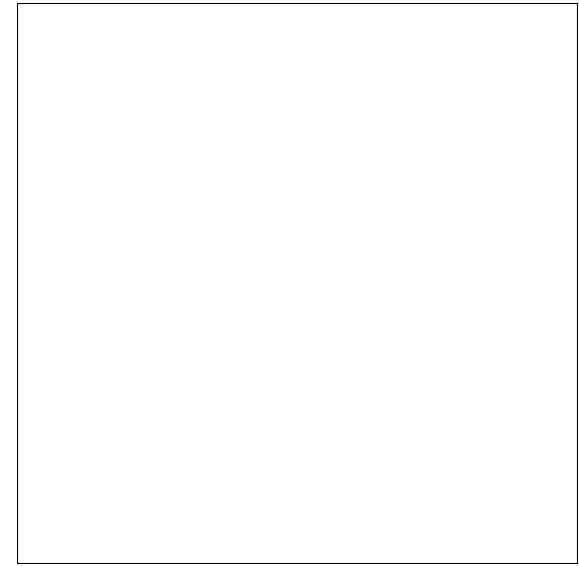


“Ntshale morago. Ke tla go bontsha dilalelo tsa Kwena kwa nokeng,” ga rialo Legakabe.

...

Quickly Crow flew down to baby elephant.

“Follow me to the river. There you will see what Crocodile eats for dinner,” squawked Crow.



“Swatho!” nko ya Tlowana ya felela ka fa gare ga metlhagare ya Kwena. “Kwena e tla lalela ka wena,” ga rialo Legakabe.

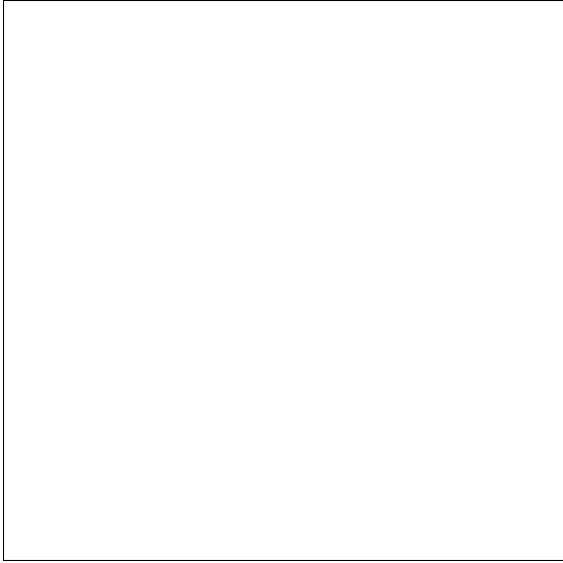
...

Then suddenly, “Snap!” Baby Elephant’s nose was caught in Crocodile’s jaws. “Crocodile will eat you for dinner!” squawked Crow, and flew away.



Tlwana le Lekgakabe ba leba kwa nokeng.
...

So the baby elephant followed Crow down to the
river.



“Khubama ke bolelele” ga bua letlapa. “Inama,
inama gape!” Tlwana ya inamela kwa tlase ka
fa nokeng go fitlhela.

...

“Bend down and I will tell you,” said the stone.
“Lower, lower,” said the stone. So Baby Elephant
bent down lower, and lower.



Tlowana ya sutlha fa gare ga matlhaka, ya ema fa leribeng la noka. Ya lebelela ka fa gare ga metsi. "Kwena e kae?"

...

She pushed through the reeds and stood on the bank. She looked into the water. Where was Crocodile?



"Dumela," letlapa la dumedisa. "Dumela," Tlowana a dumela. "A o ka mpolelela gore Kwena o lalela ka eng?"

...

"Hello," said a stone near the river bank. "Hello," said Baby Elephant. "Can you tell me what Crocodile eats for dinner?" she asked.