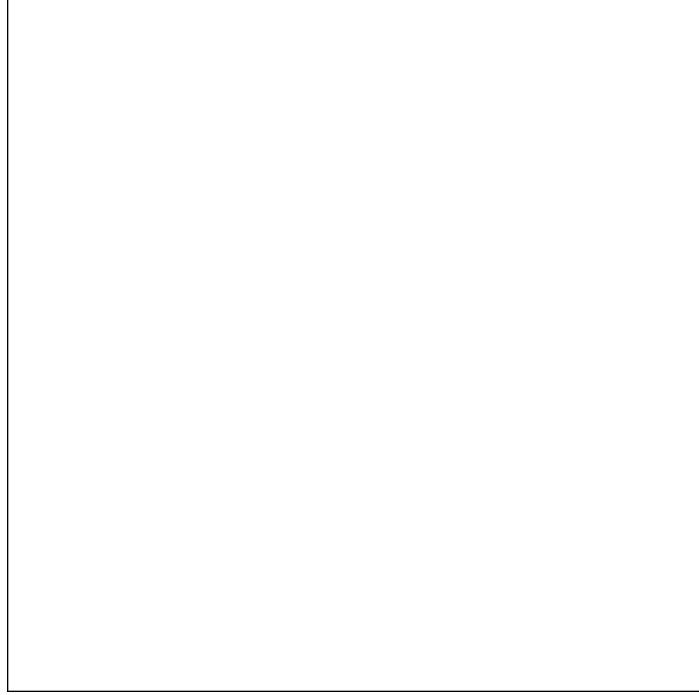


# Moipone le Sego sa gagwe Khayanga and her Gourd



✎ Ursula Nafula  
🔒 Catherine Groenewald  
📄 Lorato Trok  
🗣️ Tswana / English  
📖 Level 4

(imageless edition)

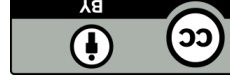


# Storybooks South Africa

[global-asp.github.io/storybooks-southafrica](https://global-asp.github.io/storybooks-southafrica)  
**Moipone le Sego sa gagwe / khayanga  
and her Gourd**

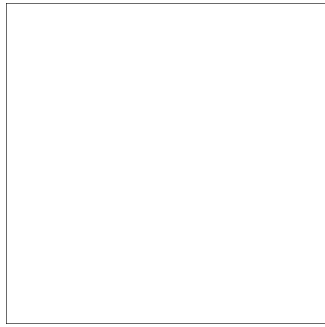
Written by: Ursula Nafula  
Illustrated by: Catherine Groenewald  
Translated by: Lorato Trok (tn)

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 3.0 International License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0).

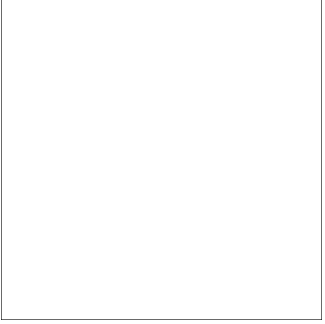
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>



Lelapa la gaabo Moipone le ne le tletse boitumelo.  
Moipone o ne a nna le batsadi ba gagwe. Ba ne ba  
tlhokafala fa Moipone a le dingwaga di le lesome.

...

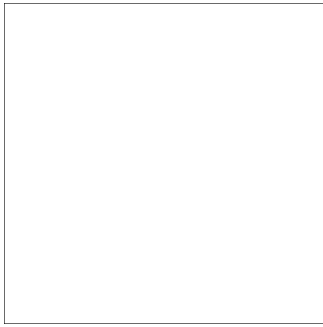
Khayanga lived with her parents happily until they died  
when she was ten years old.



Mosadimogolo Rosa o ne a tsaya Moipone go nna le ene.  
O ne a siametse Moipone, fela o ne a tsofetse thata ebile e  
le modidi.

...

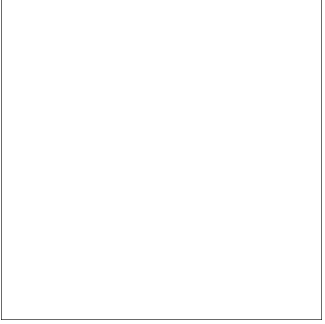
Khayanga was taken in by Rosa, a distant relative. Rosa  
was kind to Khayanga, but she was old, frail and poor.



Moipone o ne rata go etela mabitla a batsadi ba gagwe. O ne a lela mme a ba bolelela tshotlego ya gagwe.

...

Khayanga often visited her parents' graves to tell them of her misery.



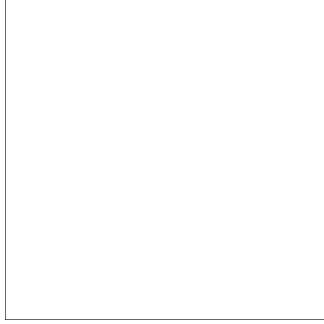
Ka letsatsi lengwe fa a ba etetse, o ne a amogela mpho.

Sego se se ntle se ne sa tlhagela go tswa mo mabiting a

batsadi ba gagwe.

...

One day when she visited, she received a gift. It was a very special Gourd which appeared from her parents' graves.



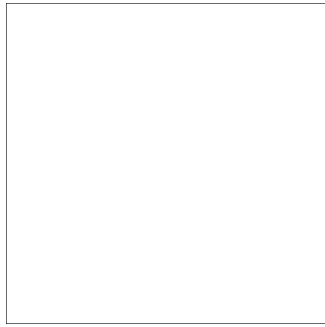
Ka sego se, Moipone o ne a itse gore batsadi ba gagwe ba

mo sireleditse. Go ne go sena bosula bo bo neng bo ka

mo diragalela.

...

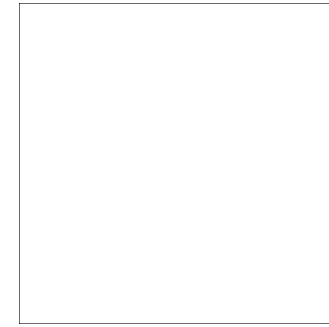
With the special Gourd, Khayanga knew that her parents were watching over her. Nothing bad could happen to her.



Sego se ne sa opela pina e e monate e e namatsang e re...  
Moipone we, Moipone! Ngwana wa rona o o rategang! Ga  
o khutsana, moratiwa! Tsaya sego se, moratiwa! Se rwale  
gongwe le gongwe ko o yang, moratiwa! A se go babatse,  
moratiwa! Moipone o ile a lemoga lentswe la ga moswi  
mmagwe.

...

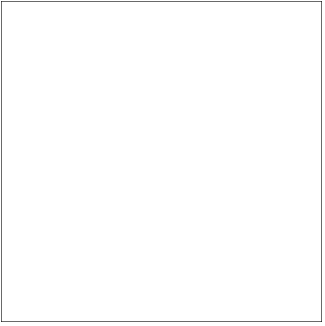
The Gourd sang a beautiful and soothing song. Khayanga  
recognised the voice as that of her late mother. It went  
like this... Khayanga, ee, Khayanga! Our child the loved  
one! You're not alone, loved one! Have this gourd, loved  
one! Carry it everywhere you go, loved one! Let it console  
you loved one!



Moipone o ile a tswelela go tsamaya gotlhe ka sego sa  
gagwe. Kwa a neng a feta teng, batho ba ne ba sebaseba  
ba re, "Ke sego sa mofuta ofe se?" Ka sego se sa gagwe,  
Moipone o ne a amogela tshotlhe tse a di tlhokang.

...

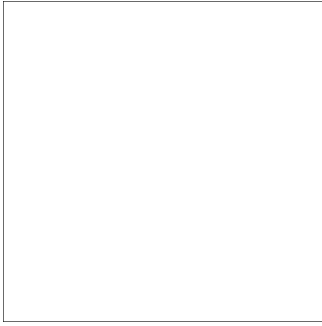
Khayanga continued to carry her Gourd everywhere she  
went. Wherever she passed, people whispered to each  
other, "What type of gourd is this?" With her special Gourd,  
Khayanga received everything she needed.



Moipone o ile a tsamaya kasego sa gangwe gongwe le gongwe. Se ne se mo sireletsa fa a ya nokenng go ya go ga metsi. Ka sego se, Moipone o ne a utlwa e kete batsadi ba gagwe ba sa tshelela.

...

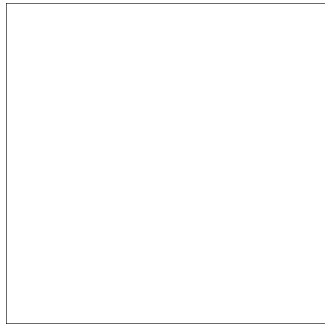
Khayanga carried her special Gourd everywhere. With her Gourd, Khayanga felt her parents' presence and protection.



Moipone o ile a utlwa lentsewe la ga mmagwe le re: Ngwana wa rona, Sela manathwana a a setseeng. Gelela metsi ka ona mme o tihape maoto a gago. Fa o fetsa go tihapa, o tswalele matho. Moipone o ile a dumela mme ka ponyo ya leitho, sego se se thubegileng se ile sa siama gape.

...

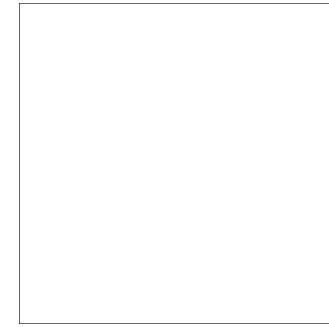
Khayanga heard her mother's voice saying to her: "Our child, pick up the pieces that are left. Fetch water with them and wash your feet. When you finish washing, close your eyes." Khayanga obeyed and suddenly, the broken Gourd became whole once again.



Ka letsatsi lengwe ga diragala matlhotlhapelo ka sego sa ga Moipone Se ile sa thubega fa Moipone a ga metsi kwa nokeng. Pelo ya ga Moipone le yone e ne ya thubega ka kutlobotlhoko.

...

One day, something bad happened to her special Gourd. It broke when she was fetching water in the river. Khayanga's heart broke as well.



Moipone o ile a tshwara manathwana a sego sa gagwe mme a opela: Mme le rre, Bonang sego se thubegile. Segoe se lo mphileng sone. Ke dire eng batsadi ba me? A molemo wa lona o mpontsheng sengwe... Gore lo santse lo na le nna.

...

Khayanga held the pieces of the broken Gourd in her small hands and sang: Father and Mother, See the gourd is broken. The gourd you gave me. What do I do, Mother and Father? Be kind and show me a sign... That you are still with me.