








## Ibhasi Enkulu Ezuba

### Big blue bus

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-  Xhosa / English
-  Level 2

(imageless edition)





Kwakukho ibhasi enye jwi elalilini ka-Ebei.  
Yayinkulu kwaye izuba ngombala. Yayingxola  
kakhulu.

...

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



Ngenye imini umama ka-Ebei wathi, “Kusasa ngomso sizokuya edolophini siyokuthenga iyunifomu yakho.”

...

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



U-Ebei wavuya kakhulu. Babeza kuhamba  
ngebhasi enkulu ezuba ngombala.  
Wayengakwazi ukulala ebusuku luvuyo.

...

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



Wayesele enxibile ngelixa umama wakhe engena ezokumvusa.

...

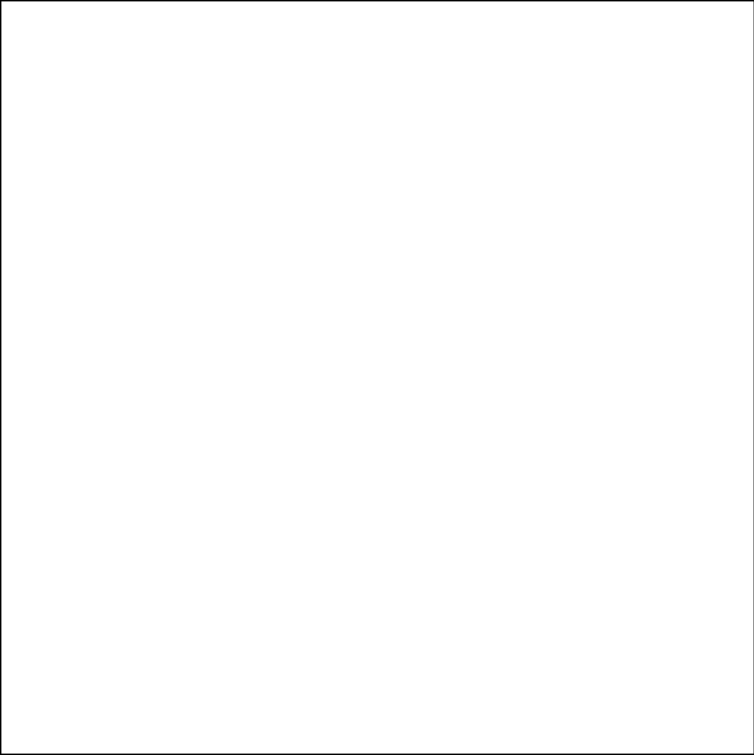
Ebei was already dressed when his mother came to wake him.



U-Ebei nomama wakhe baya esitophini  
sebhasi. Balinda ibhasi enkulu embala uzuba.  
Kodwa ibhasi ayizange ifike.

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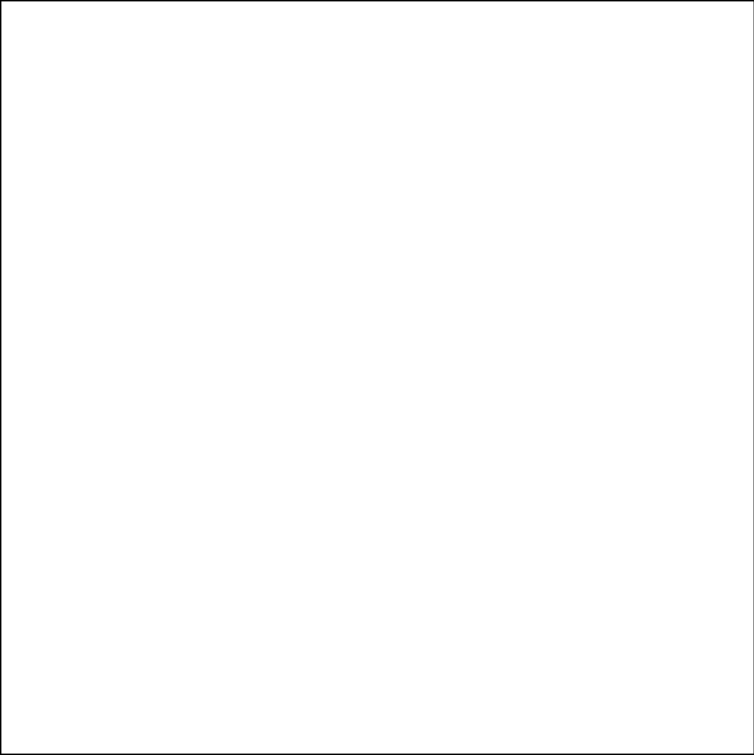
Ebei and his mother walked to the bus stop.  
They waited for the big blue bus. But the bus  
did not come.



Abanye abantu bafika nabo esitophini.  
Babekhalaza kuba ibhasi yayingalibambanga  
ixesha layo. “Ingaba ibhasi isishiyile?”  
Babebuza.

...

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

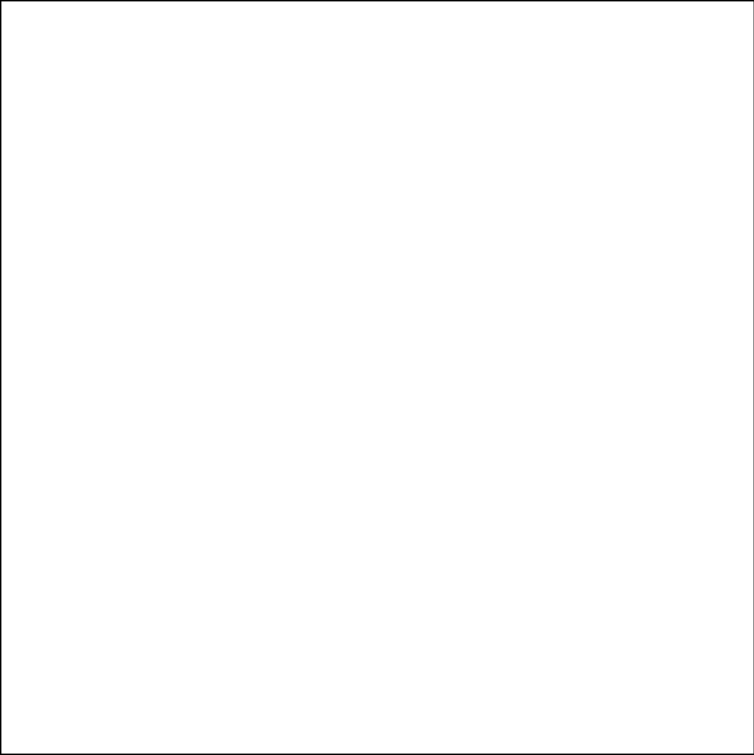


U-Ebei wakhathazeka. “Asizukwazi ukuya edolophini. Asizukwazi ukuyokuthenga iyunifomu yam,” wacinga.

...

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





Abanye abantu bajika babuyela emakhaya. Kodwa u-Ebei wayekhala engafuni ukuya ekhaya. Umama wakhe wamthuthuzela wathi, “Siza kuqhubeka silinde.”

...

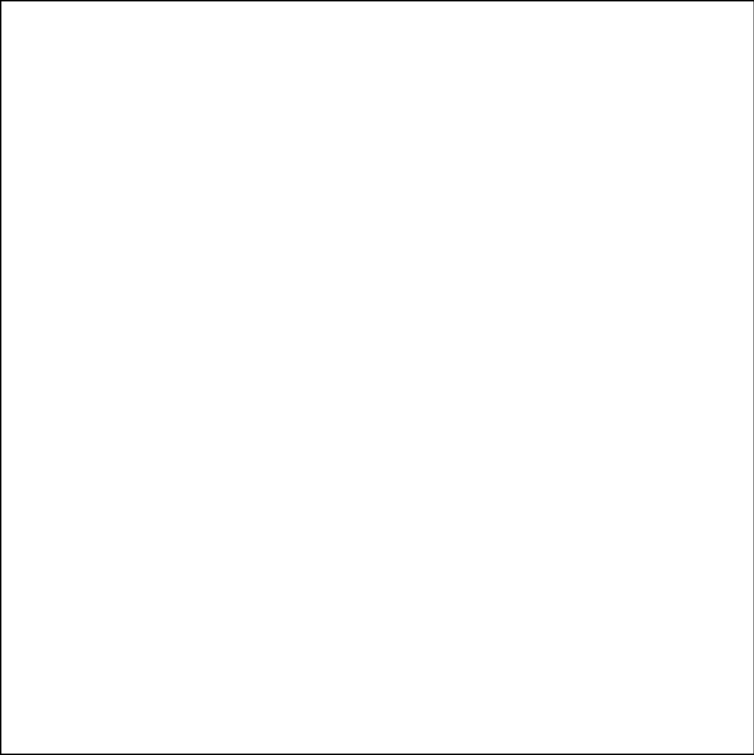
Some people gave up and went home. But Ebei cried and did not want to go. His mother comforted him. “We will wait a bit longer,” she said.



Ngokukhawuleza beva ingxolo. Babona uthuli emoyeni. Yayisiza ibhasi!

...

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



Kodwa ibhasi yayingekho zuba. Yayingekho nkulu. Le bhasi yayibomvu yaye incinane. Abantu ababelindile bayijonga nje ibhasi. Abazange bakhwele.

...

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.



“Ngenani! Ngenani!” wakhwaza umqhubi  
Waphinda wathi, “Sishiywe lixesha namhlanje.

...

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



U-Ebei nomama wakhe bangena kuqala.  
Ngomzuzwana wonke umntu wangena  
ebhasini ebomvu encinane.

...

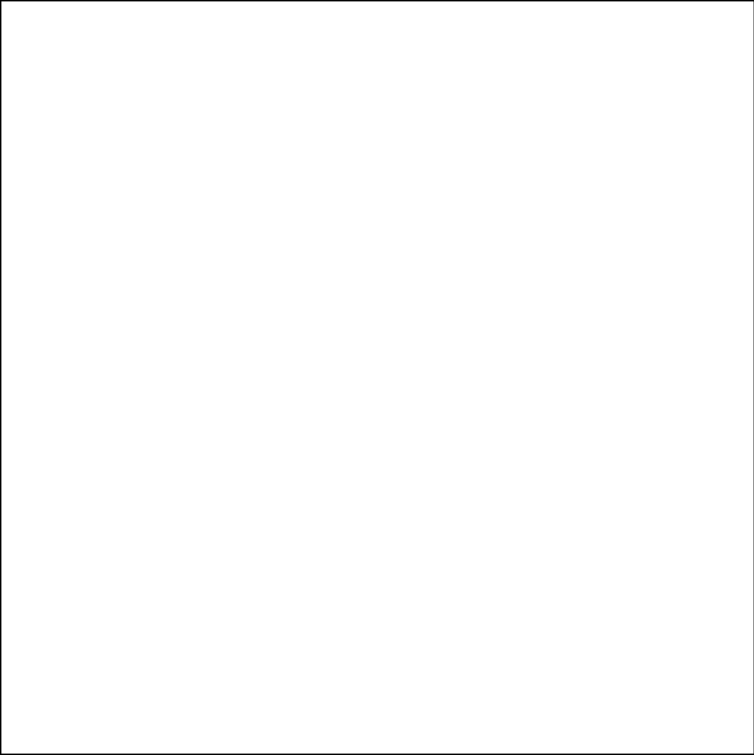
Ebei and his mother got in first. Soon  
everyone else got in the small red bus.



U-Ebei wajonga phandle ngefestile. Wabona abanye abantu abaninzi esitophini.

...

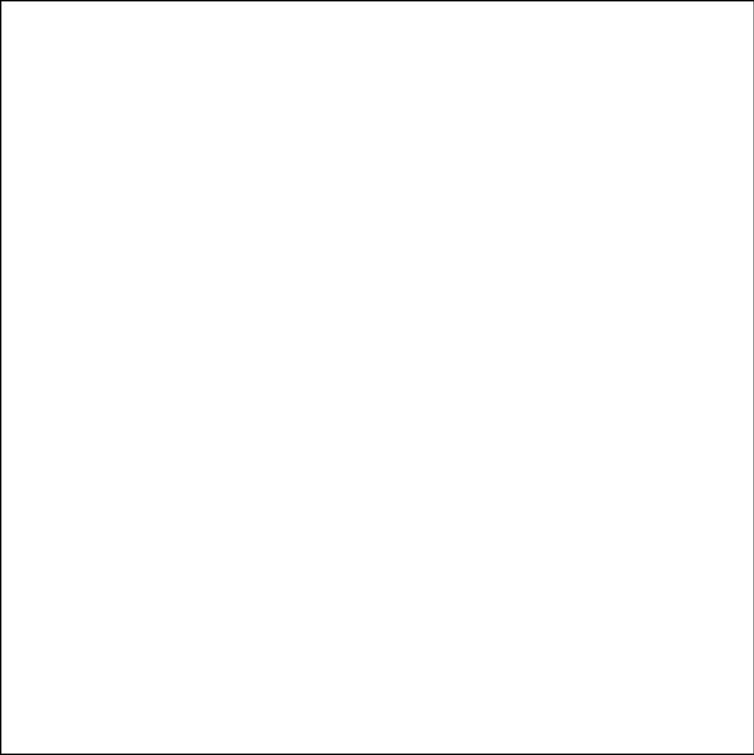
Ebei looked out the window. He saw more people at the bus stop.



Abanye abantu abaninzi babebaleka beleqa ukukhwela ibhasi. Kodwa babesele beshiywe lixesha. Ibhasi yayisele igcwele. Ibhasi ebomvu yahamba yaya edolophini.

...

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

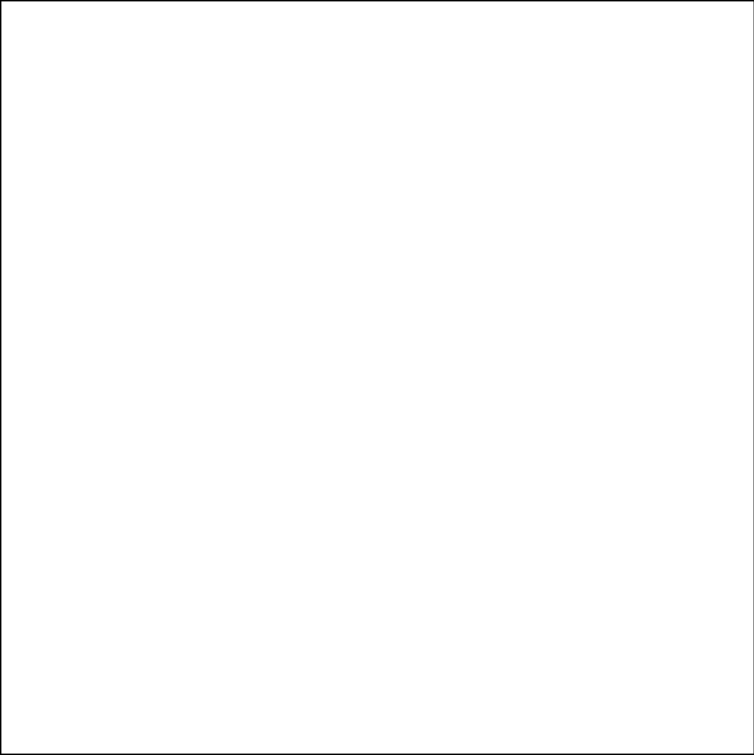


“Iphi ibhasi enkulu ezuba ngombala?”  
Kwabuza umama ka-Ebei. “Yonakele,”  
waphendula umqhubi. “Siyayilungisa, iza kuba  
khona ngomso,” watsho umqhubi.

...

“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.





U-Ebei wayengenaxesha lombala webhasi.  
Wayengenaxesha lobukhulu bebhasi.  
Wayevuyiswa kukuba wayesiya edolophini.

...

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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