

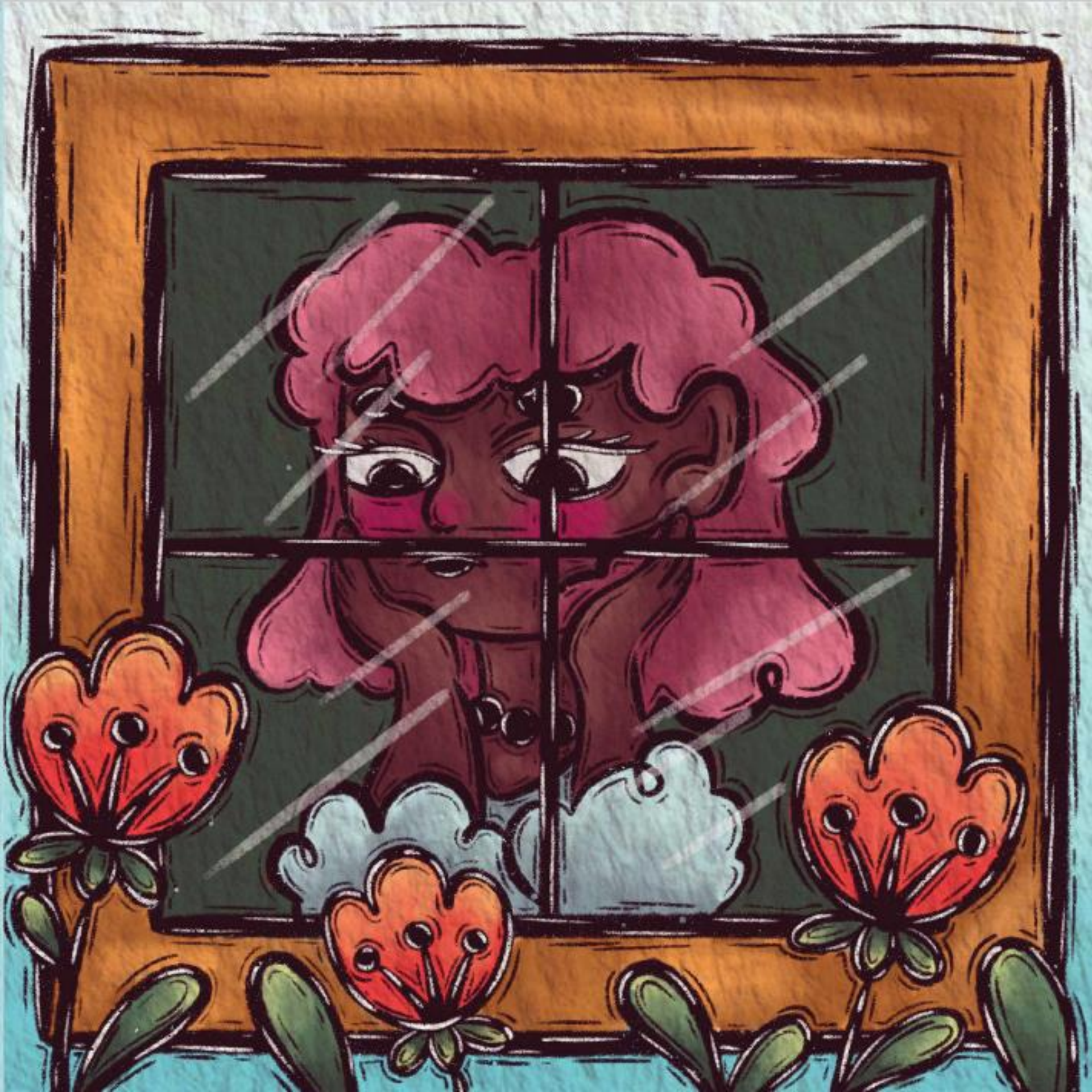


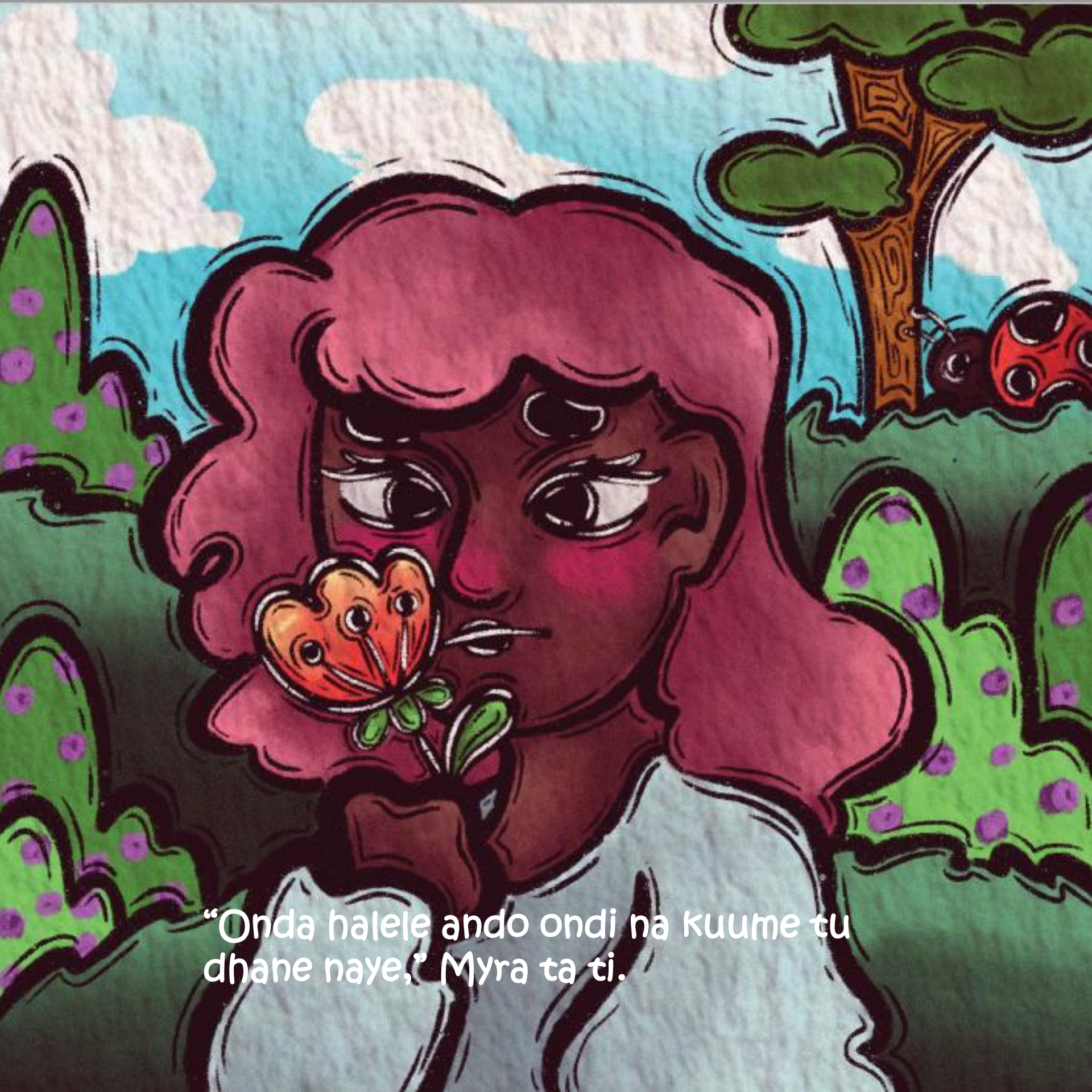
**Ookuume
kaMyra**

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“Onda halele ando ondi na kuume tu dhane naye,” Myra ta ti.



“Hai Myra,” okankili osho ka ti. “Ongame Pandu otandi vulu okuninga po kuume koye.”







“Ongoye iye?” Myra ta pula Kambilimbili.
“Ongame Mwaanawa,” Kambilimbili ta ti.



“Natu ninge ookuume,”
Myra ta ti.

“Natu dhaneni pamwe,”
Pandu ta ti.

“Ngashingeyi ondi na ookuume
yaali!” Myra ta ti.



“Otatu vulu okulya oshikuki,” Myra ta ti.
“Eeno! Oshikuki! Oshikuki, otu hole
oshikuki!” Pandu naMwaanawa osho yi imbi.



“Otatu vulu wo
okuthaneka,”
Mwaanawa ta ti. “Ondi
hole okuthaneka,” Myra
ta ti.



“Ndele otatu vulu wo okuvululukwa po,” Pandu ta ti, konima sho Mwaanawa a tsu onyanyo.



“Ondi na okuya kegumbo ngashingeyi.
Oshiiwete ongula.
Kala po nawa Pandu!
Kala po nawa Mwaanawa!”
Myra ta ti.

“Enda po nawa Myra!” Pandu ta ti. “

Enda po nawa!” Mwaanawa ta ti.



“Ondi na okuya kegumbo ngashingeyi.

Oshiiwete ongula. Kala po nawa Pandu!
Kala po nawa Mwaanawa!” Myra ta ti.

“Enda po nawa Myra!” Pandu ta ti.
“Enda po nawa!” Mwaanawa ta ti.



