

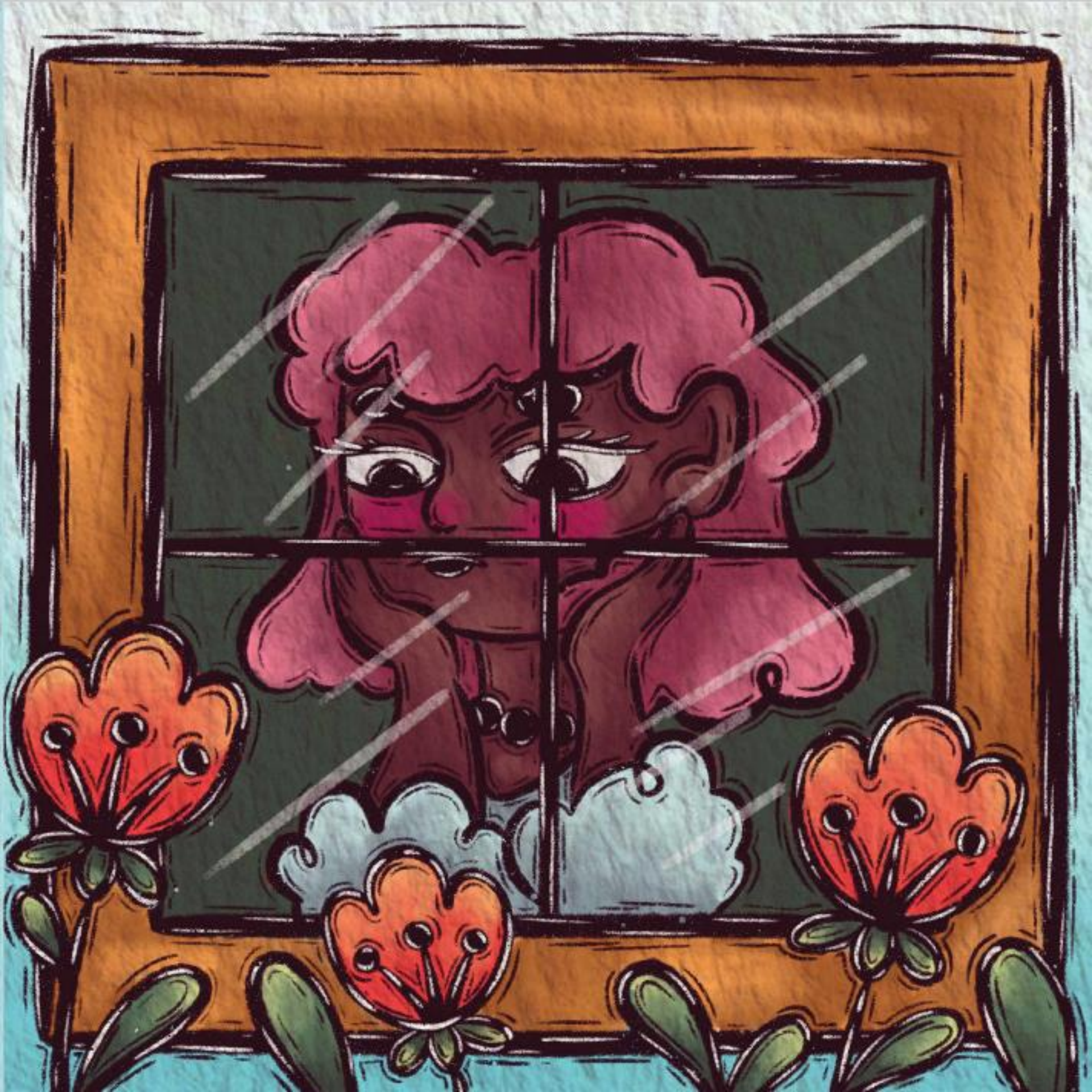


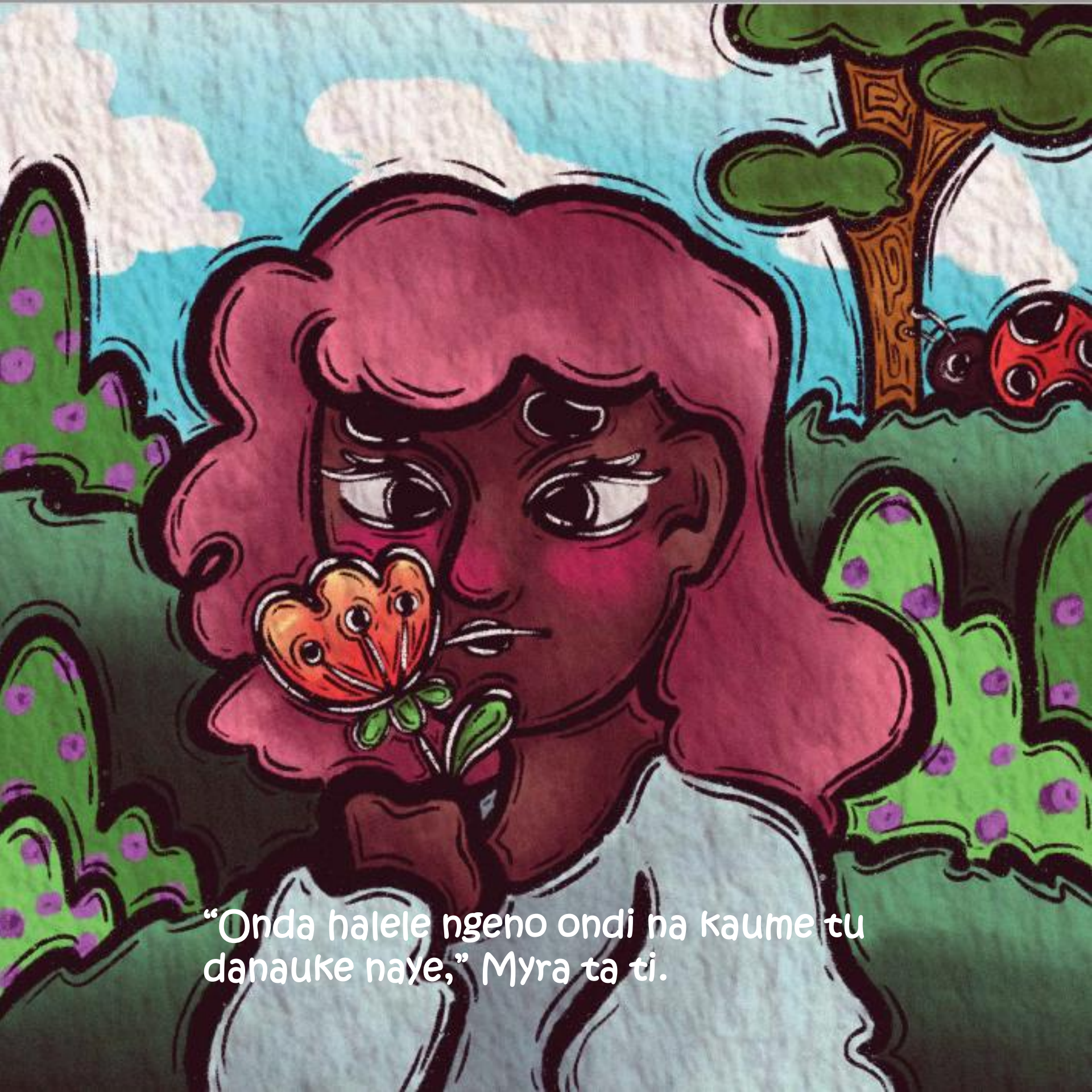
**Ookaume  
kaMyra**

Charmaine // Gamxamûs

Belia Liebenberg

Benisia K. Nghivali





“Onda halele ngeno ondi na kaume tu  
danauke naye,” Myra ta ti.



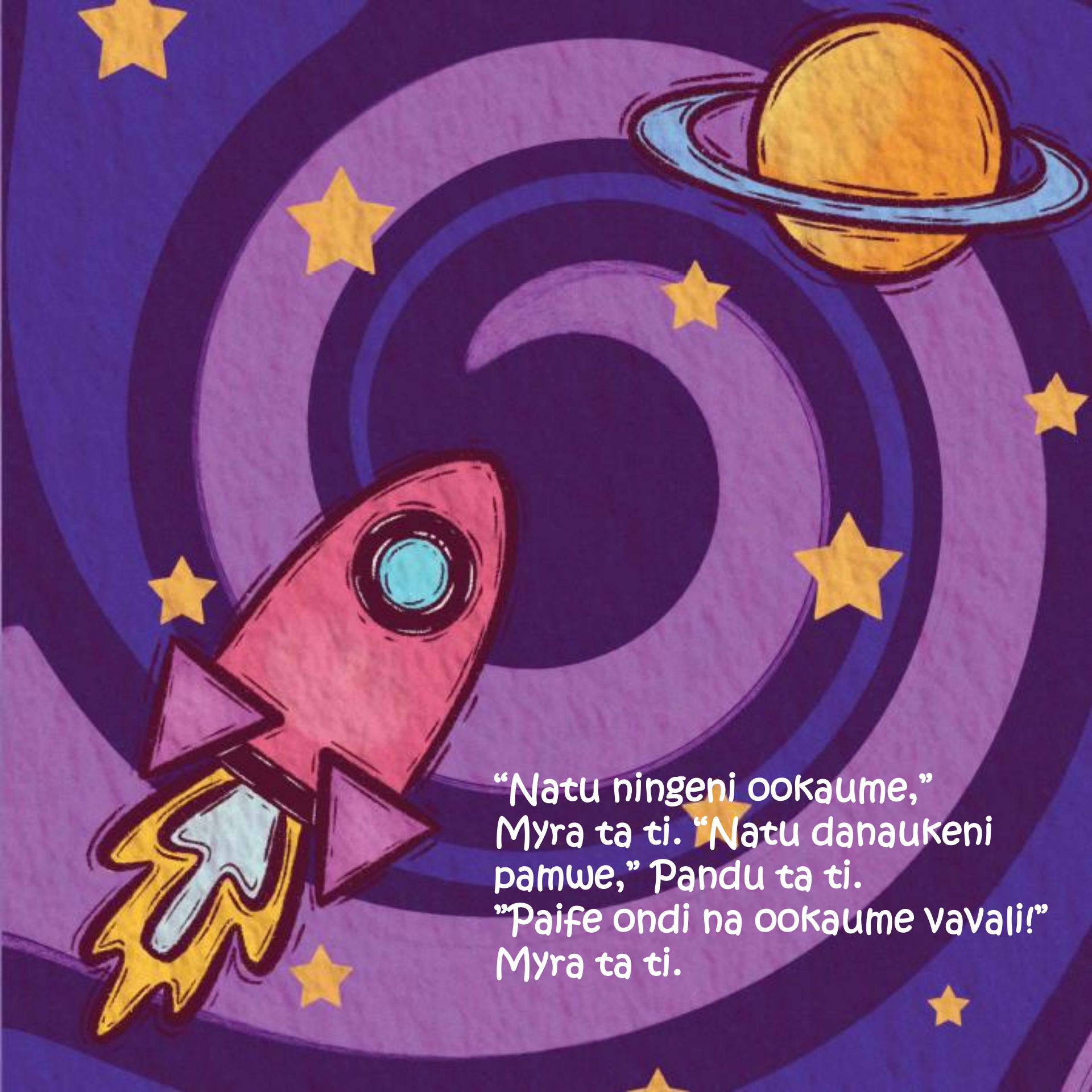
“Hai Myra,” okanghiliyosho ka ti. “Aame Pandu, ohandi dulu okuninga po kaume koye?”







“Oove iyee?” Myra ta pula Nghanga. “  
Aame Omuwa, Nghanga ta ti.



“Natu ningeni ookaume,”  
Myra ta ti. “Natu danaukeni  
pamwe,” Pandu ta ti.  
“Paife ondi na ookaume vaVali!”  
Myra ta ti.



“Ohatu dulu okulya oshikuki!” Myra ta ti.  
“Heeno! Oshikuki! Oshikuki, otu hole  
oshikuki!” Pandu naOmuwa osho va imba.





“Ohatu dulu yo  
okufaneka!”  
Muwa ta ti.

“Ondi hole okufaneka,”  
Myra ta ti.



“Ndele ohatu dulu yo okutulumukwa po.” Pandu ta ti, konima eshi Omuwa a twa onyanya.



“Onye ookaume kange volela alushe.”  
Myra ta ti.

“Otwa danaukeni pamwe,” Pandu ta ti.

“Heeno! Heeno! Omuwa ta ti.

“Oiyolifa! Oiyolifa!” Otwa li niyolifi.

Ookaume vatatu tava imbi pamwe.



“Ondi na okuya keumbo paife.

Oshiliwete mongula. Kala po nawa  
Pandu! Kala po nawa Muwa!” Myra ta ti.

“Enda po nawa Myra!” Pandu ta ti.

“Enda po nawa Myra!” Omuwa ta ti.





