



THE ADVENTURES OF MBOZA AND HER ROOSTER

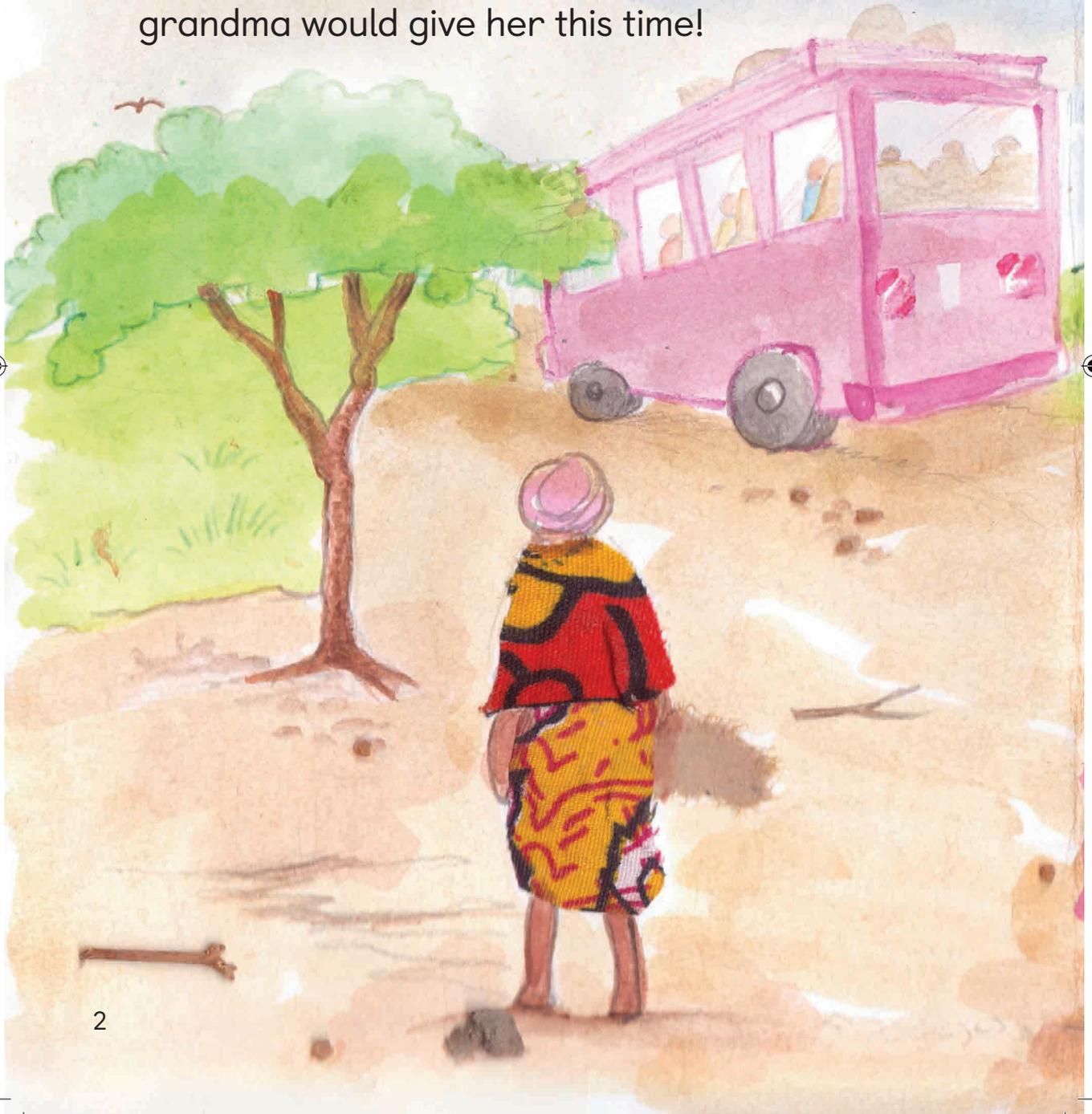


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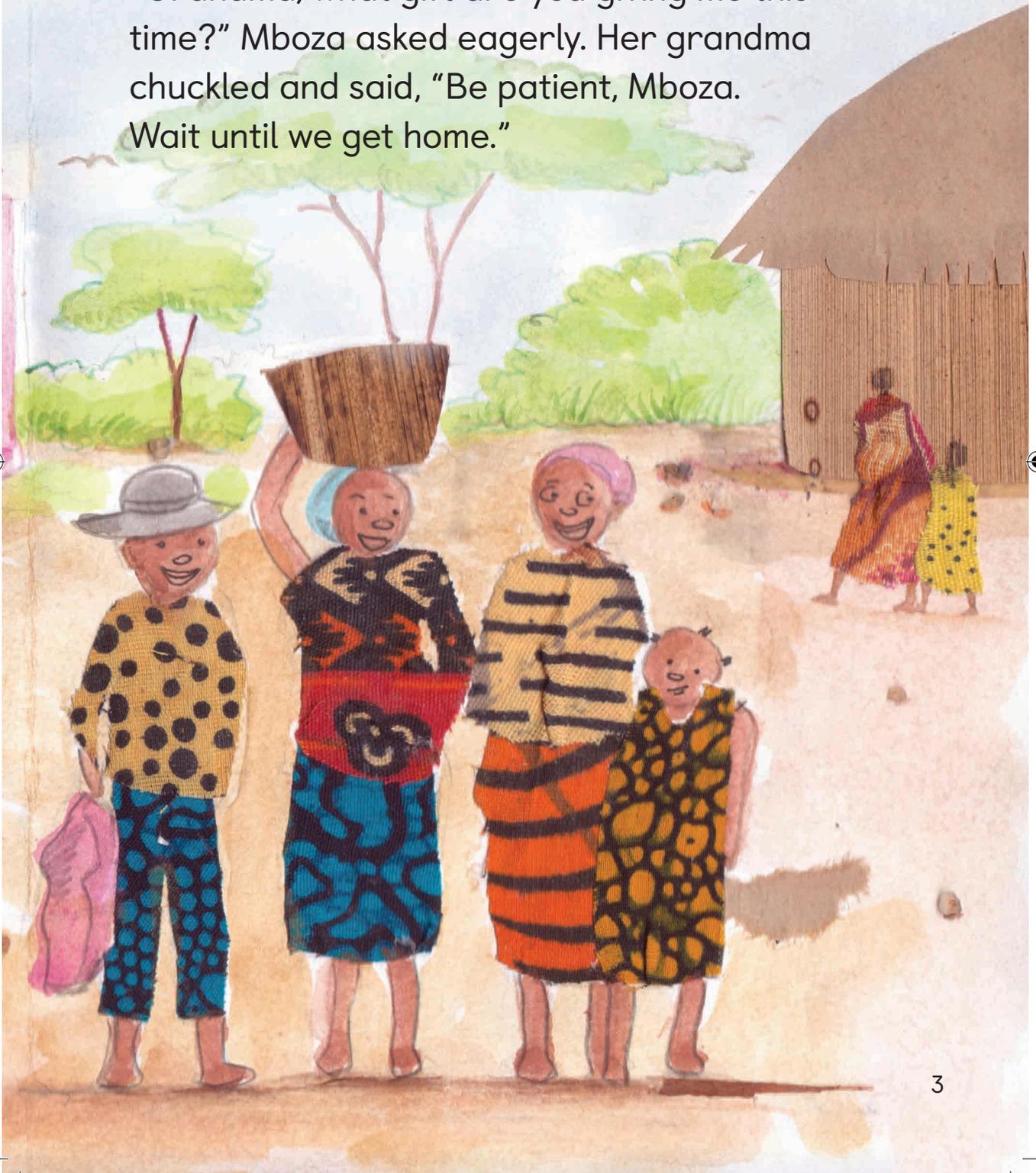


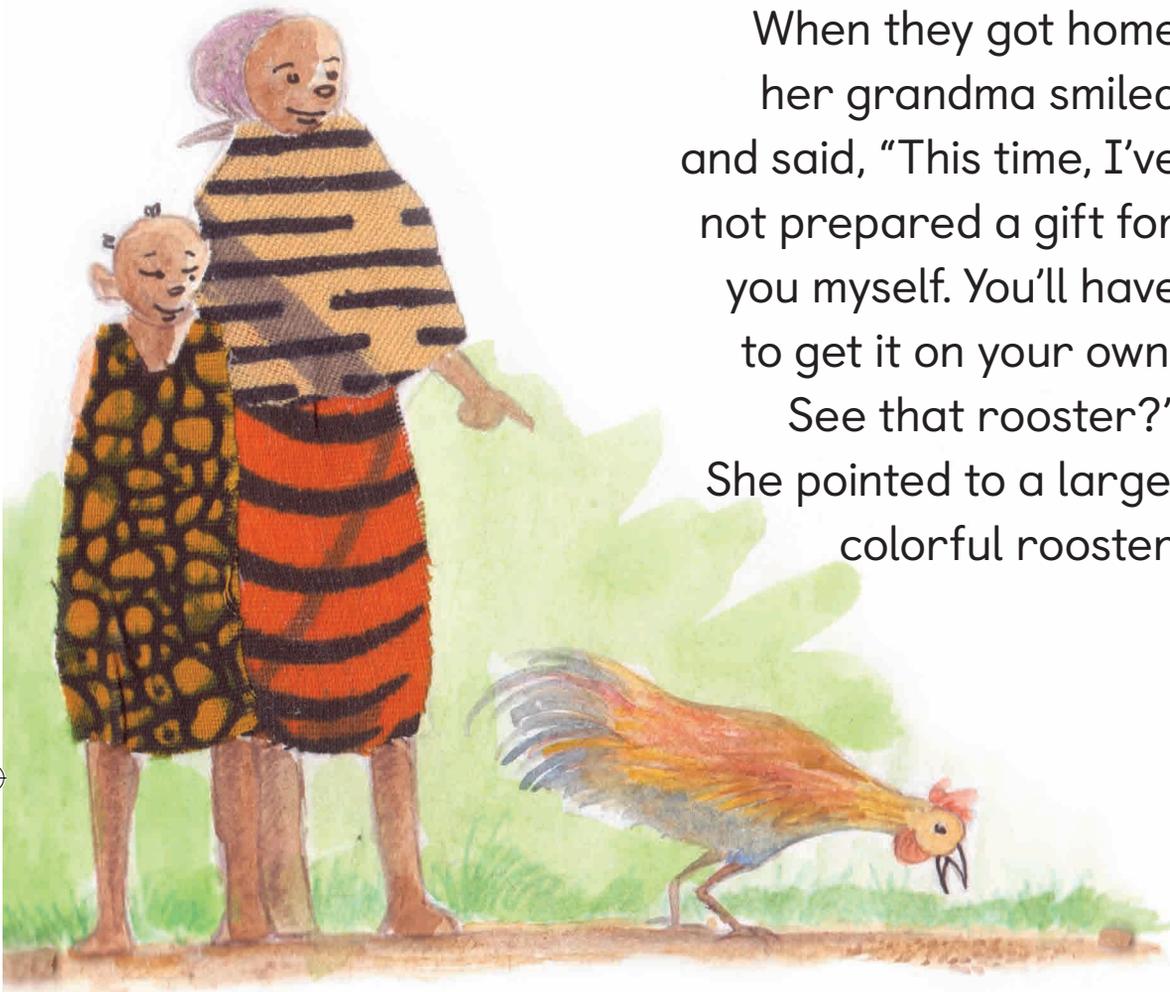


Mboza's school holidays had begun. She traveled with her family to her grandma's village. Mboza was quite excited about the trip. During each visit, her grandma would give her a special gift. She wondered what gift her grandma would give her this time!



Mboza's grandma was at the bus station to receive them. She welcomed them warmly. "Grandma, what gift are you giving me this time?" Mboza asked eagerly. Her grandma chuckled and said, "Be patient, Mboza. Wait until we get home."





When they got home
her grandma smiled
and said, "This time, I've
not prepared a gift for
you myself. You'll have
to get it on your own.
See that rooster?"
She pointed to a large,
colorful rooster.

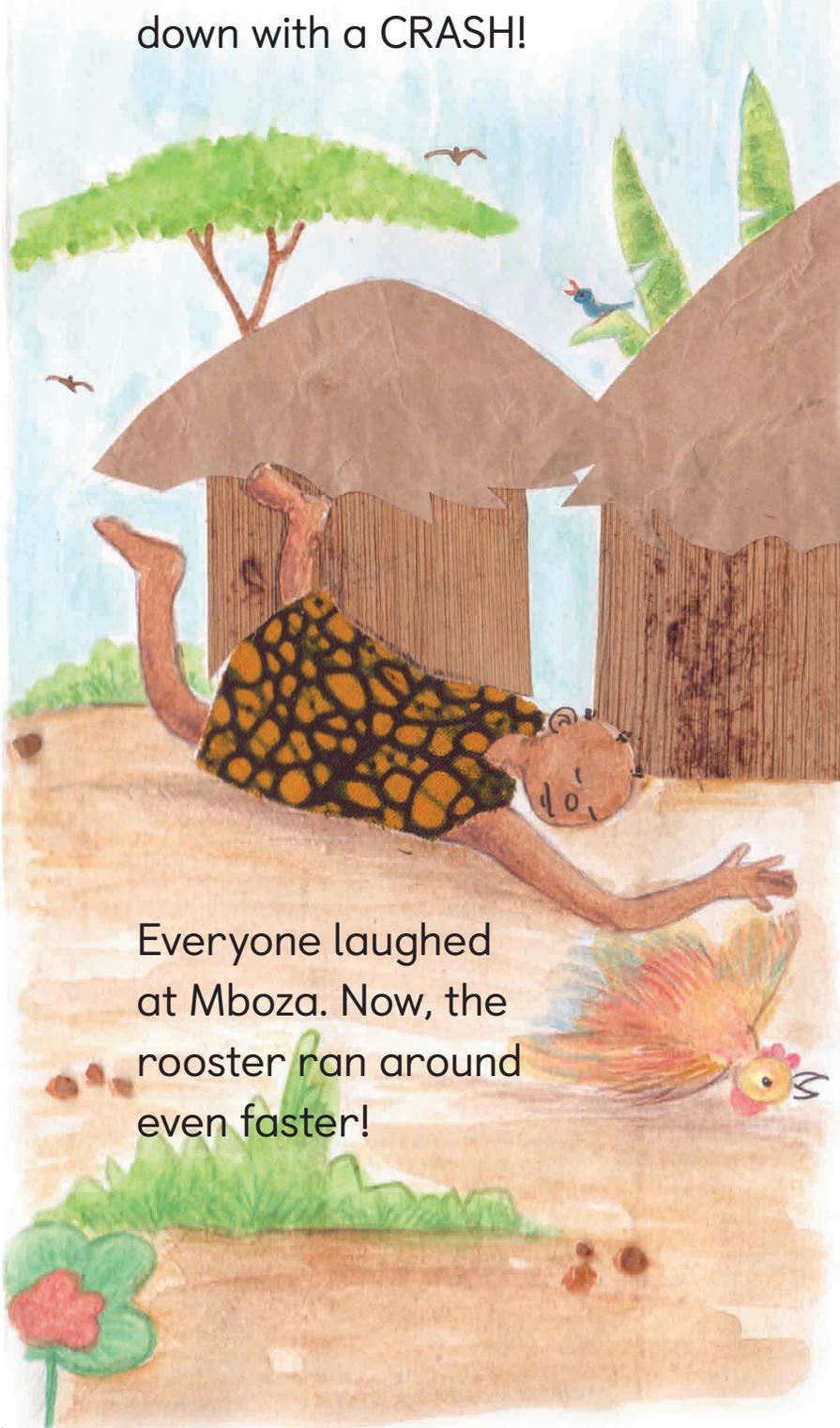


"Mboza, if you
catch it, it's yours!"
Grandma said.





So, Mboza started to chase the rooster. She dove this way and that way, but the rooster kept outsmarting her. Mboza fell down with a CRASH!



Everyone laughed at Mboza. Now, the rooster ran around even faster!

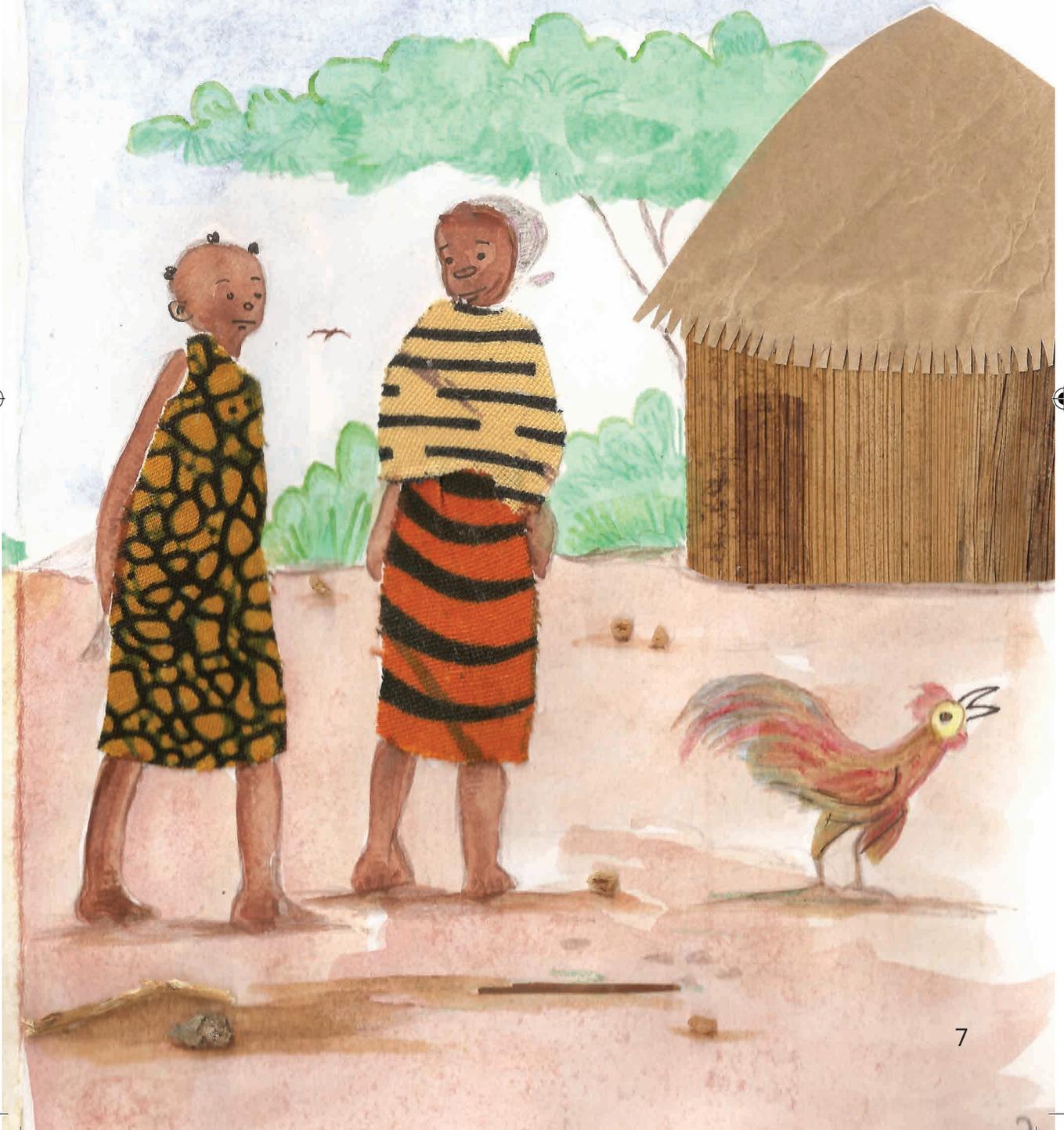




Mboza got up. She wouldn't give up the chase!
Next, the rooster ran straight into a thorny bush.

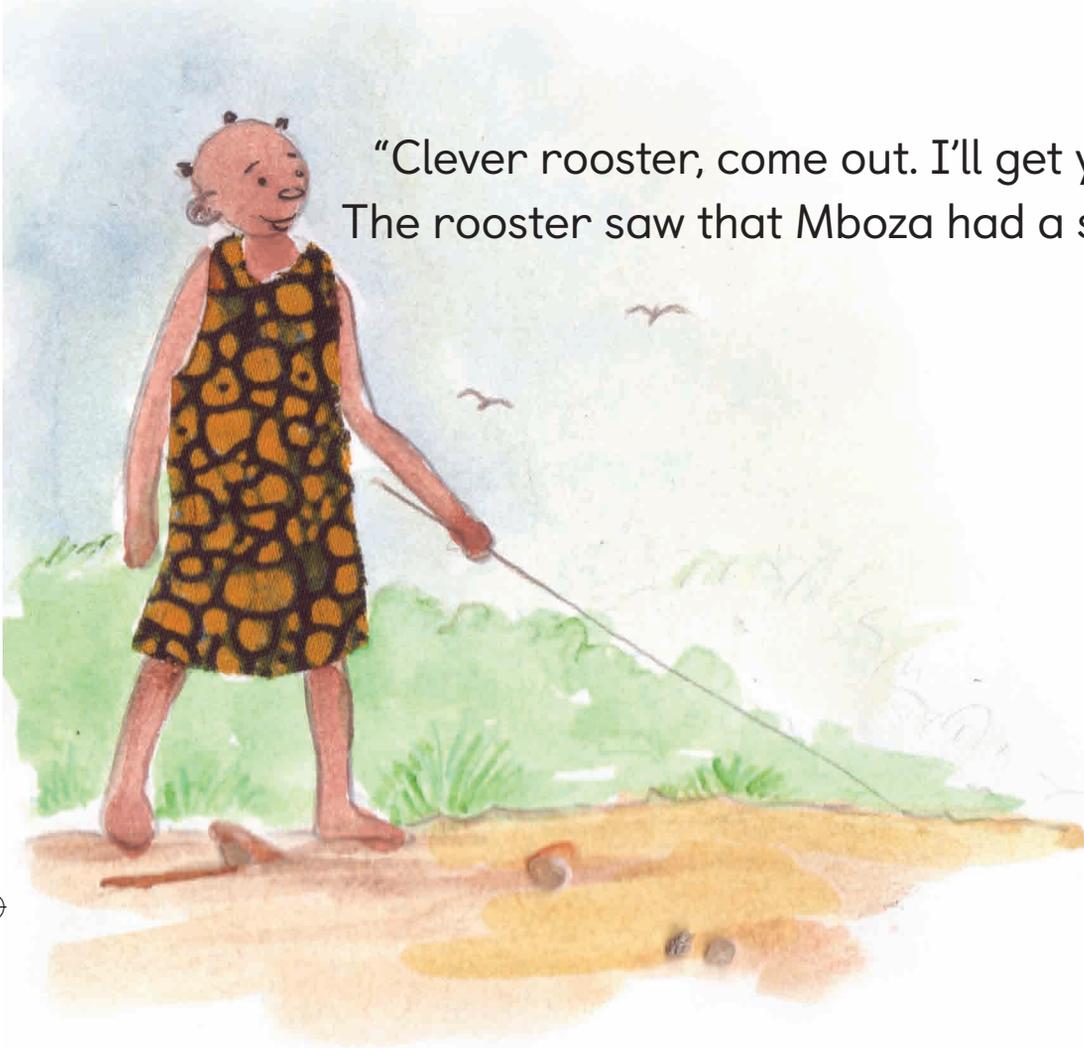
Mboza found a long stick. "Kho! Kho! Kho!" cried
the rooster as it buried into the bush. "Shiiih!
Shiiih! Shiiih!" called Mboza. "Here, little rooster!
Come out!"







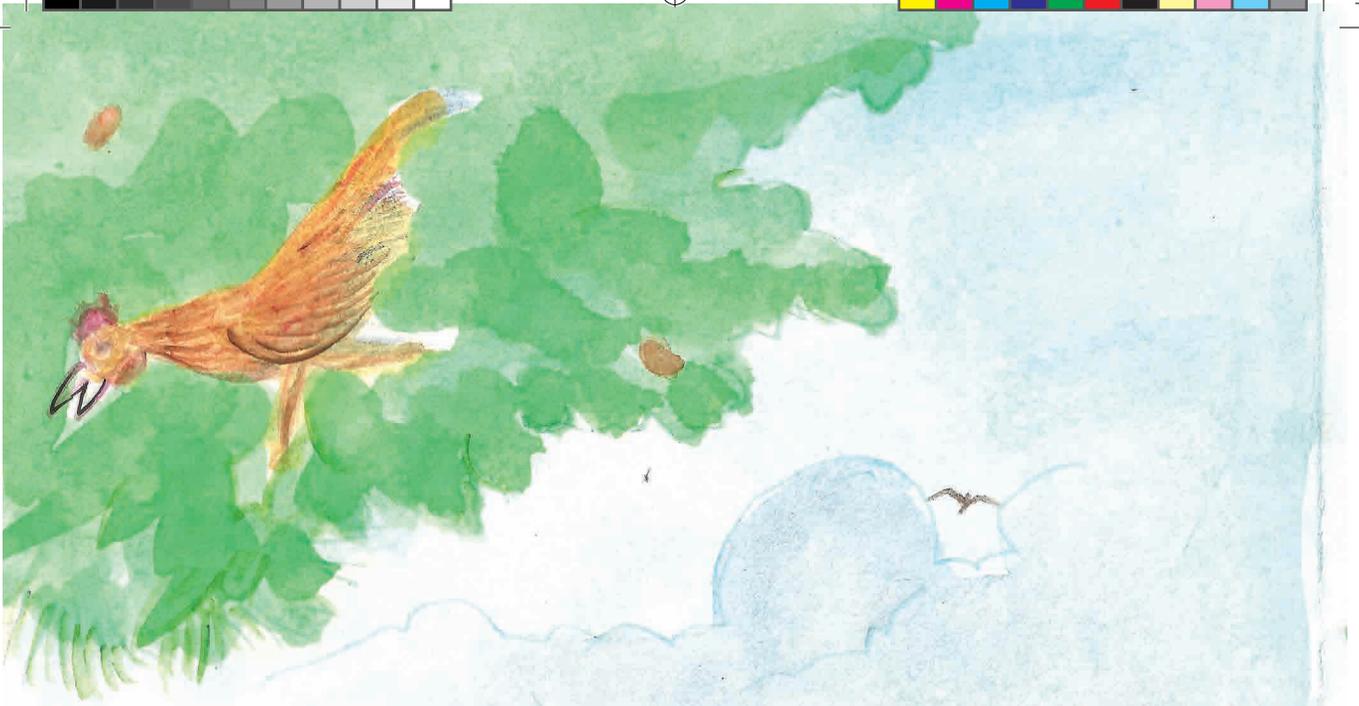
“Clever rooster, come out. I’ll get you!”
The rooster saw that Mboza had a stick.



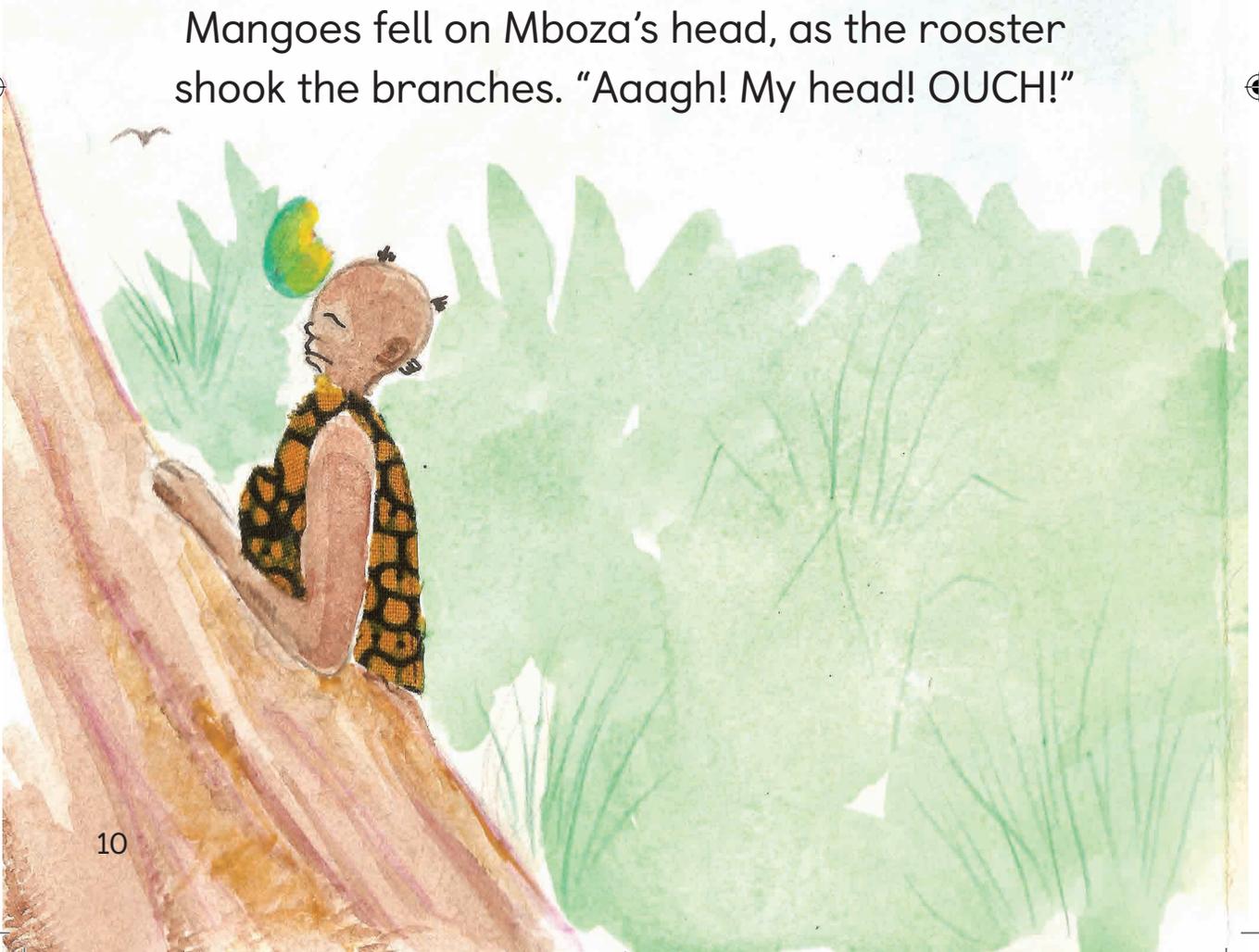


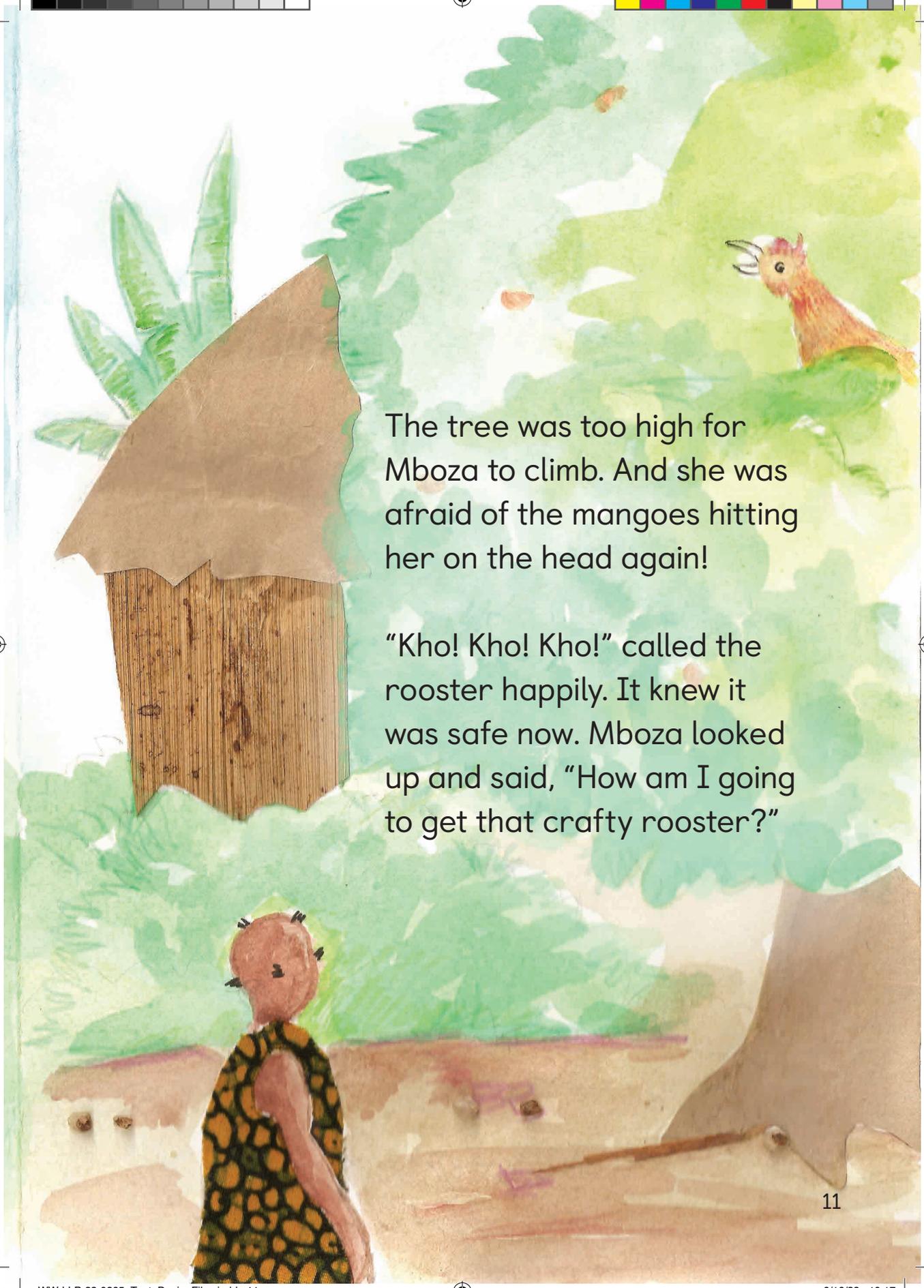
It came out of the bush
and flew up a mango tree!





Mboza decided to climb up the mango tree.
"Kho! Kho! Kho!" cried the rooster. Tiing Tiing!
Mangoes fell on Mboza's head, as the rooster
shook the branches. "Aaagh! My head! OUCH!"





The tree was too high for Mboza to climb. And she was afraid of the mangoes hitting her on the head again!

“Kho! Kho! Kho!” called the rooster happily. It knew it was safe now. Mboza looked up and said, “How am I going to get that crafty rooster?”



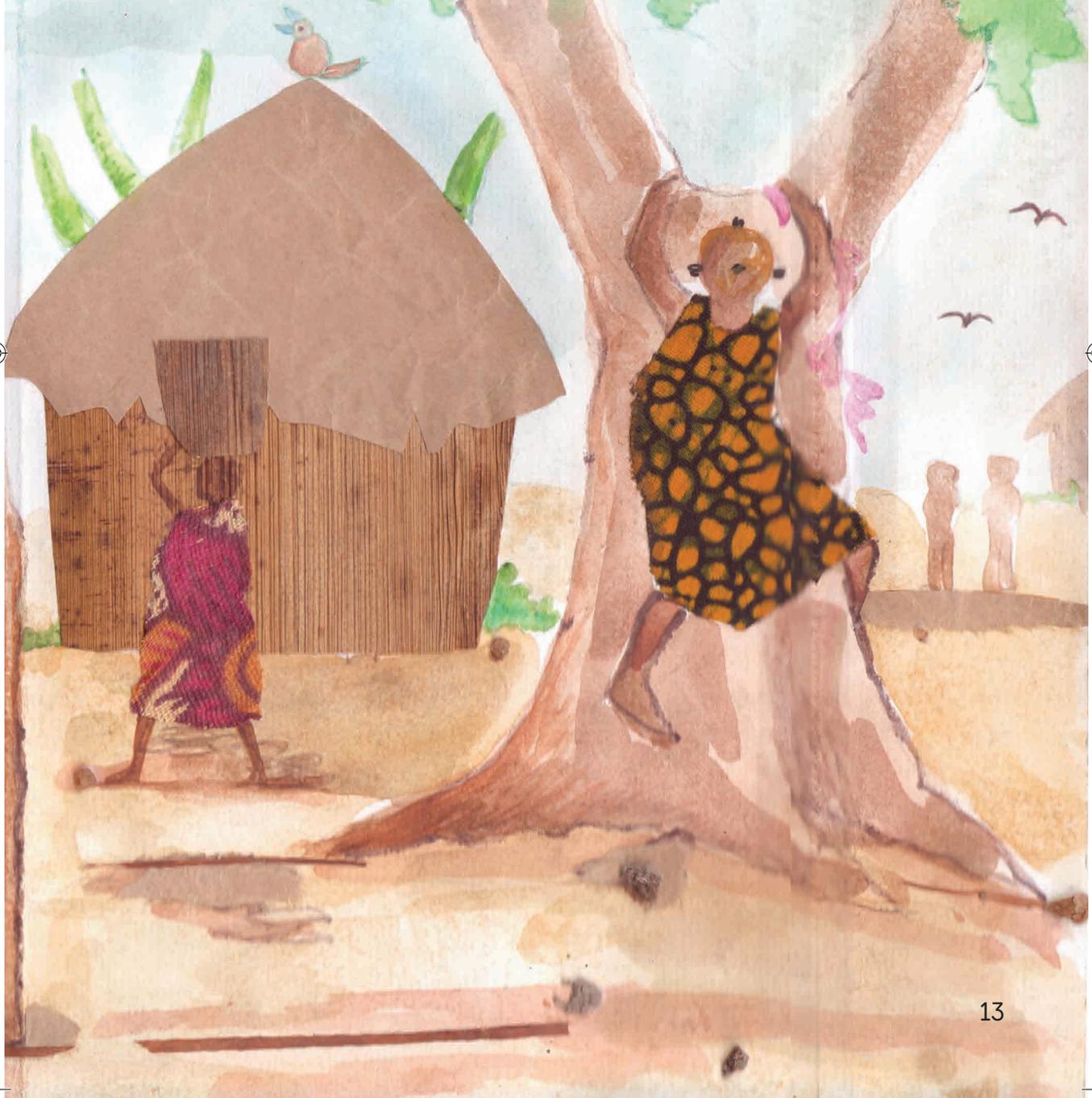


She thought of another plan. She'll get two of Grandma's headscarves and then climb the tree.





Mboza tied the two scarves together and used them to climb up the mango tree.



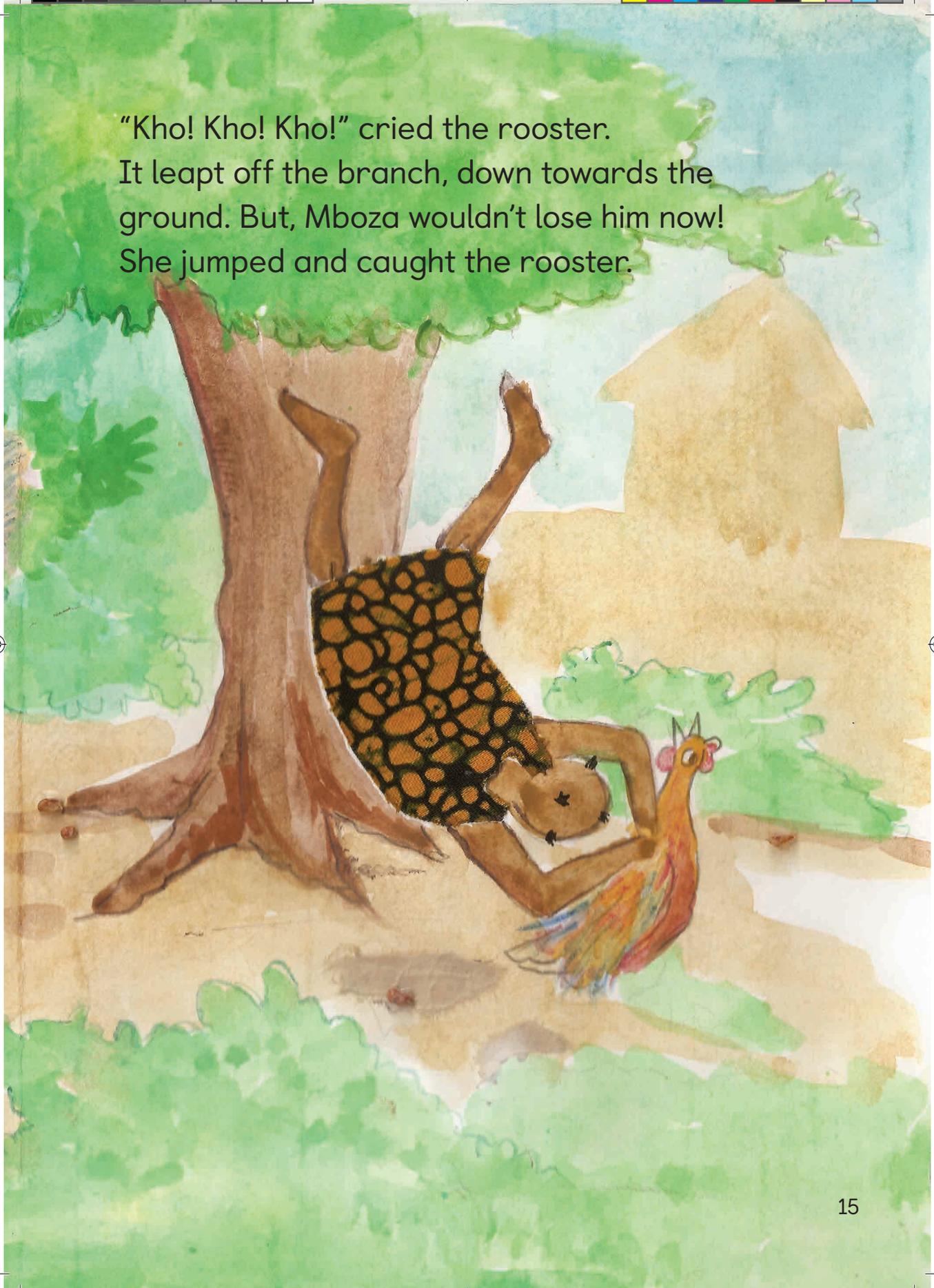


“Kho! Kho! Kho!” cried the rooster. Mboza threw the rope of scarves towards the rooster. Now, the rooster was frightened.





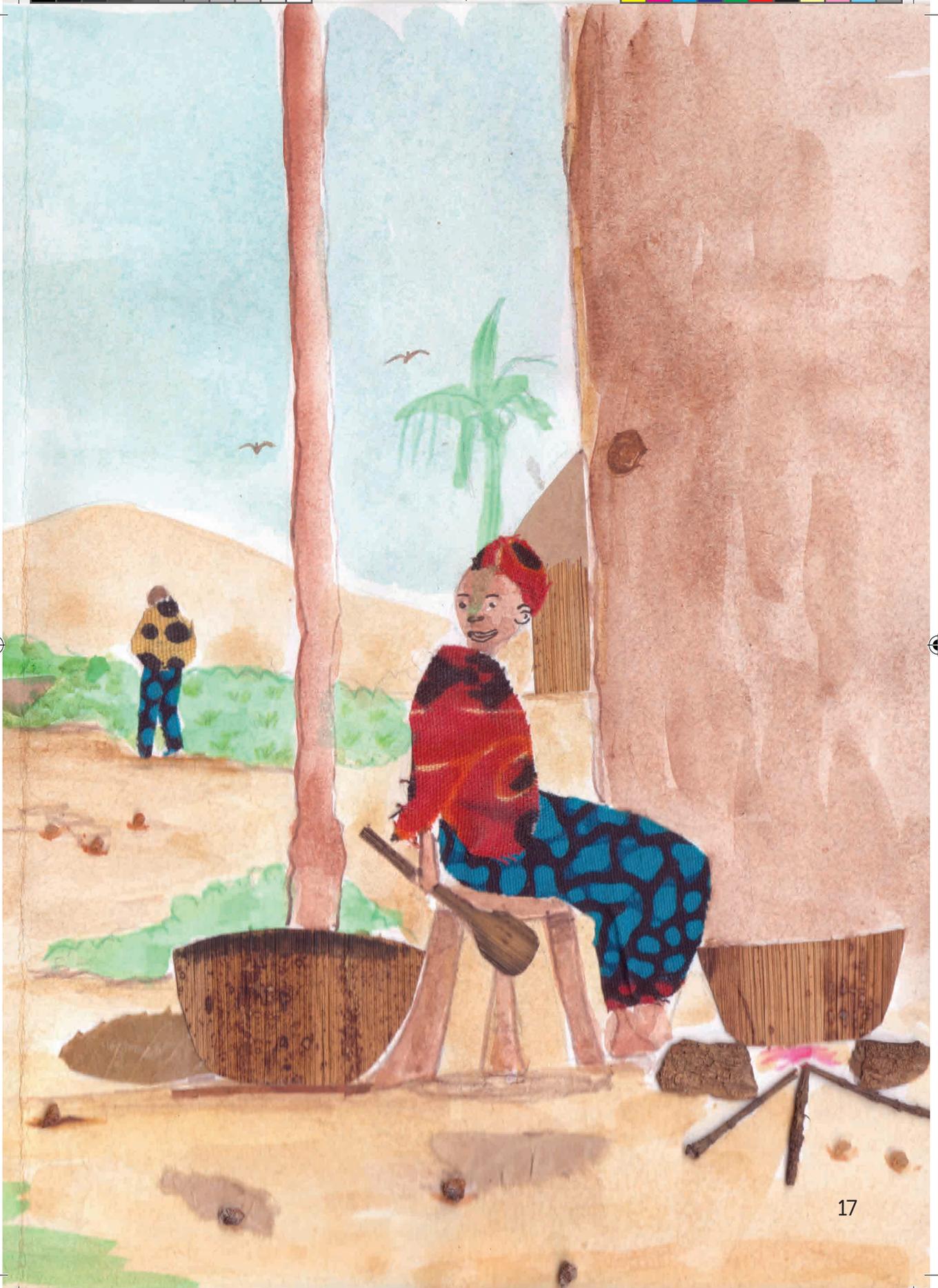
“Kho! Kho! Kho!” cried the rooster.
It leapt off the branch, down towards the
ground. But, Mboza wouldn’t lose him now!
She jumped and caught the rooster.





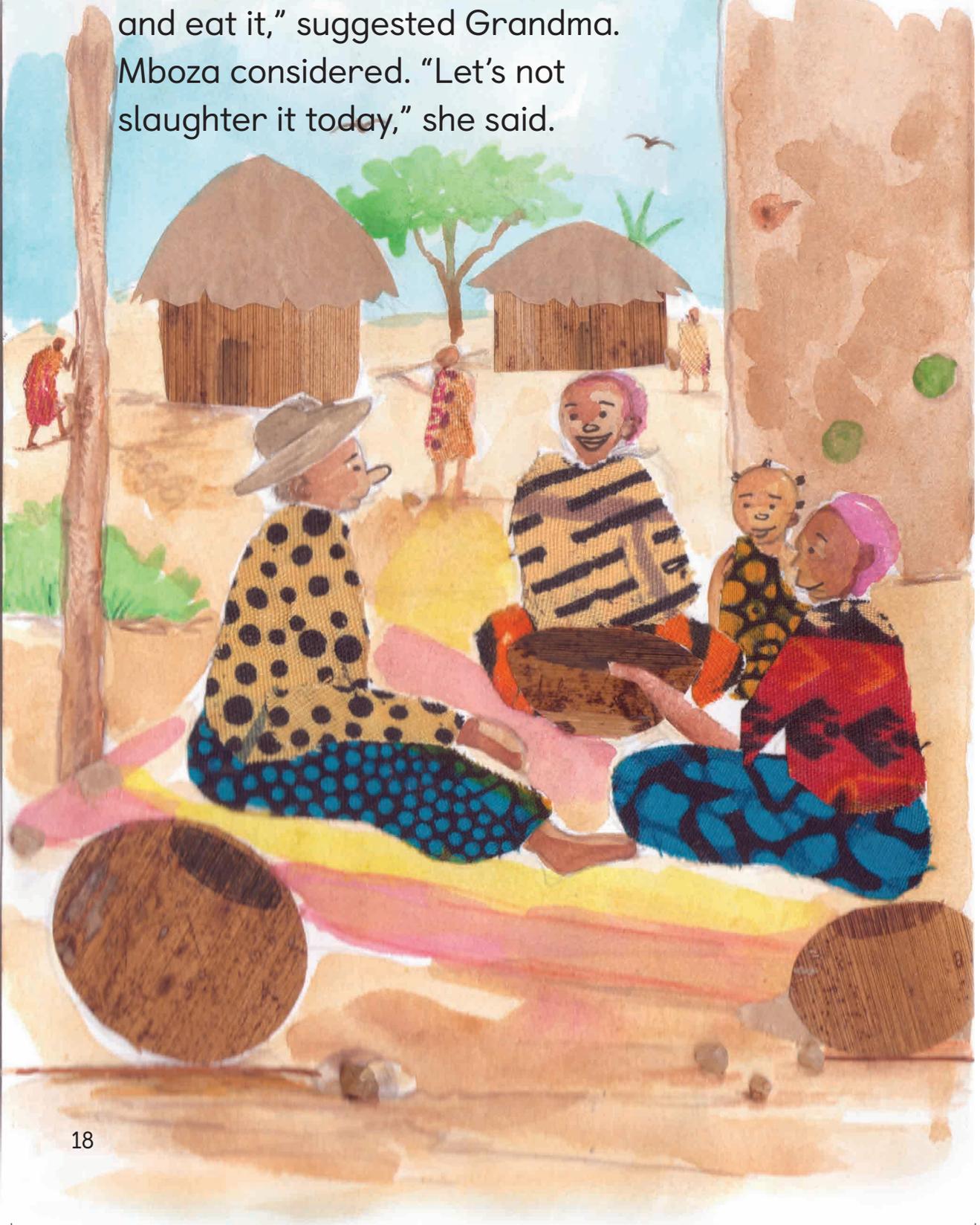
“Grandma!” called Mboza happily.
“I’ve caught the rooster at last!
What should I do with it now?”







“How wonderful! We could slaughter and eat it,” suggested Grandma. Mboza considered. “Let’s not slaughter it today,” she said.





“I want to give the rooster another chance to run away,” Mboza explained. “That way, I can chase him again tomorrow!”





The family laughed. "Whatever you say,
my dear," Grandma said.
"After all, the rooster is your special gift!"

