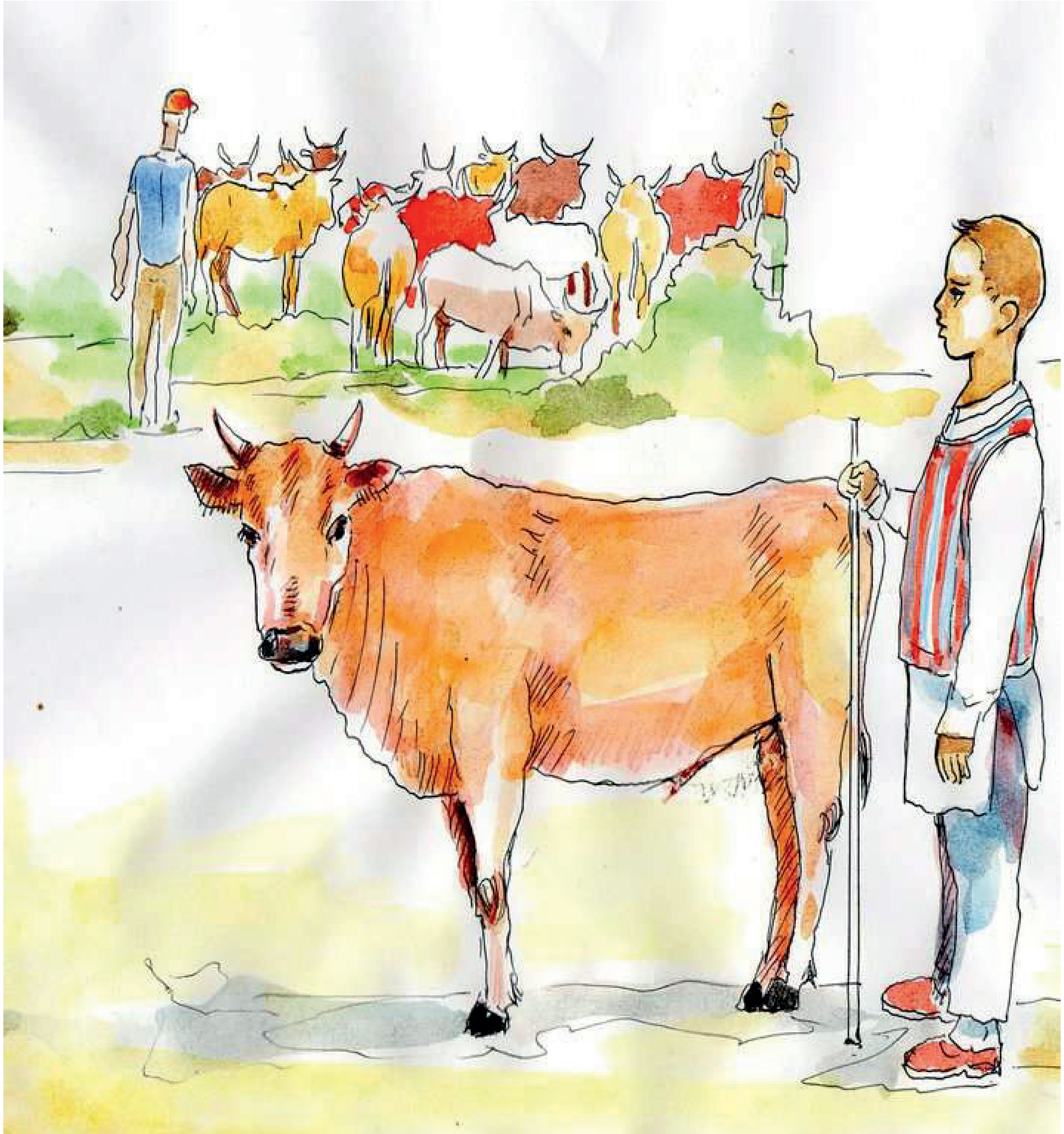
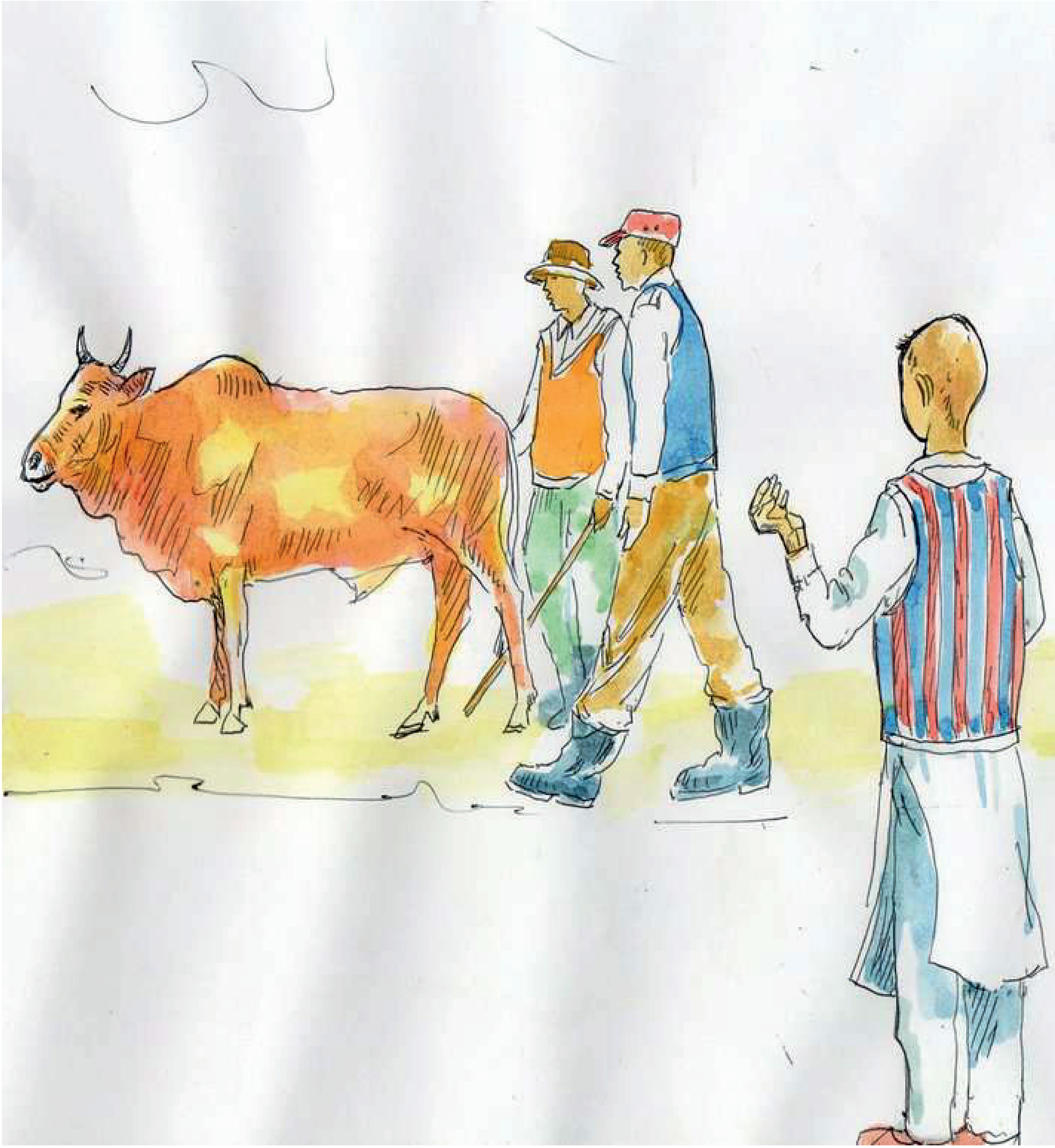
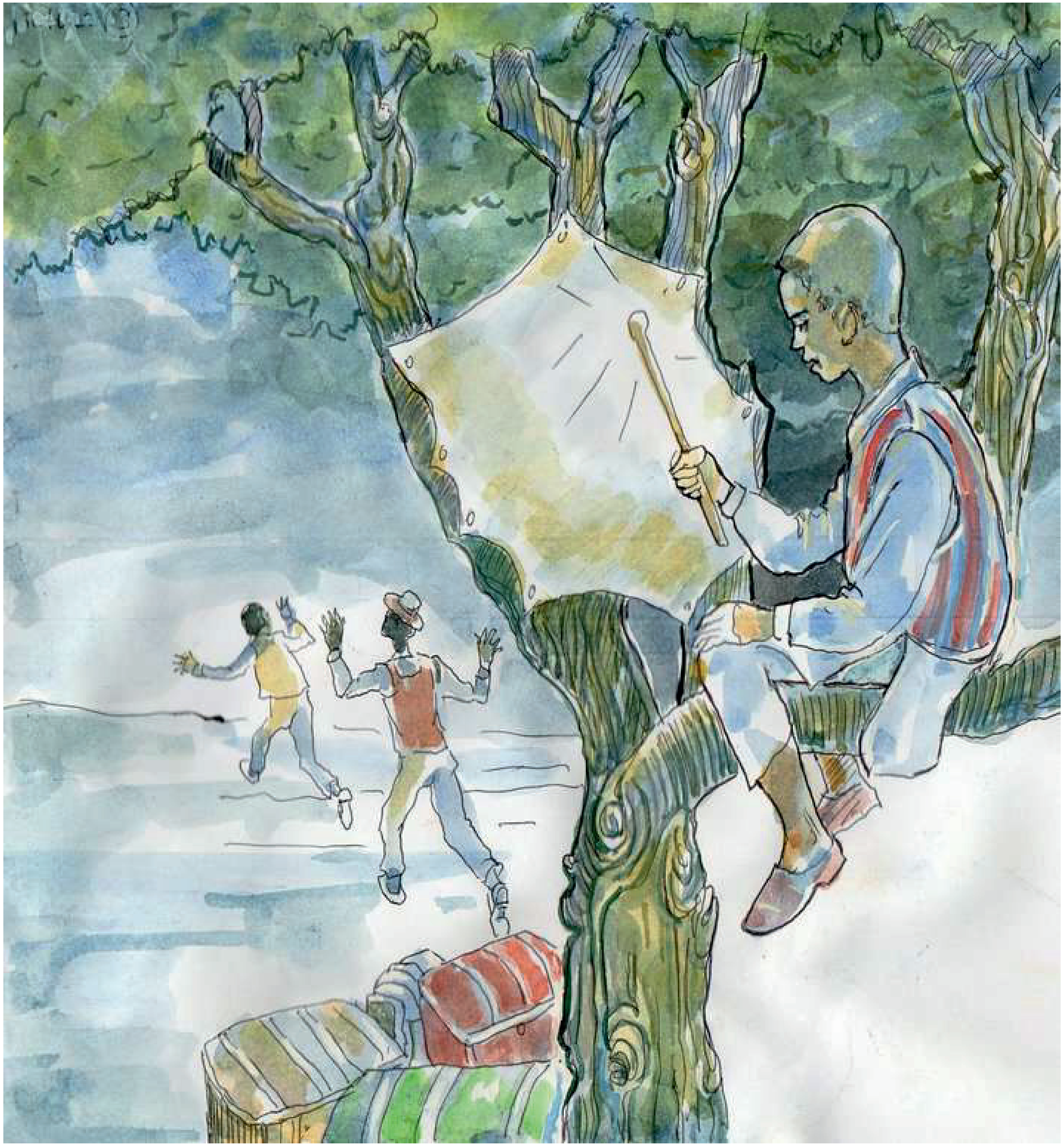


Hapo zamani za kale, kulikuwa na mtu aliyekuwa na watoto wa kiume watatu. Mtoto wa mwisho alikuwa mwerevu zaidi kuliko wote na babake alimpenda zaidi.

Mtu huyo aligundua kwamba wanawe wawili walimwonea wivu yule ndugu yao mdogo.



Siku moja kaka wakubwa walimwambia ndugu mdogo, “Tutamchinja fahali wako.”
Kwa vile alikuwa mdogo, alisema, “Ikiwa ni lazima mfanye hivyo, siwezi kuwazuia. Lakini, tafadhali, nipeni ngozi ya fahali wangu.”
Kaka hao walimpomchinja fahali, walimpatia ndugu mdogo ngozi. Baada ya kuikausha, aliibeba akapanda nayo mtini.

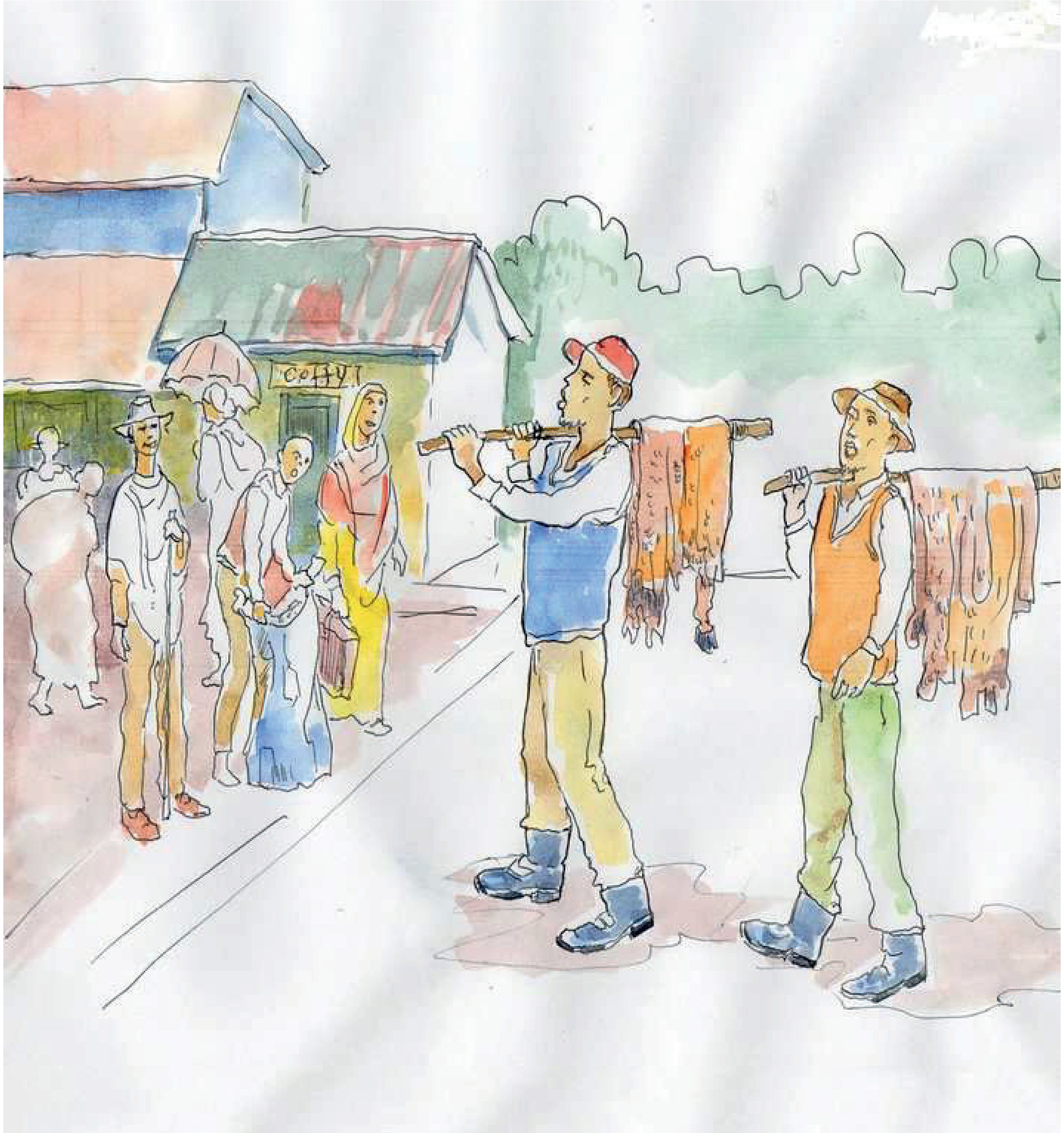


Giza lilipoingia, wafanya biashara walienda kulala chini ya mti ule. Usiku wa manane ndugu yule aliipiga ngozi ile kwa fimbo.

Kelele kubwa iliyotokea iliwaogofya wale wafanya biashara. Walikimbia wakaacha bidhaa zao chini ya mti ule.

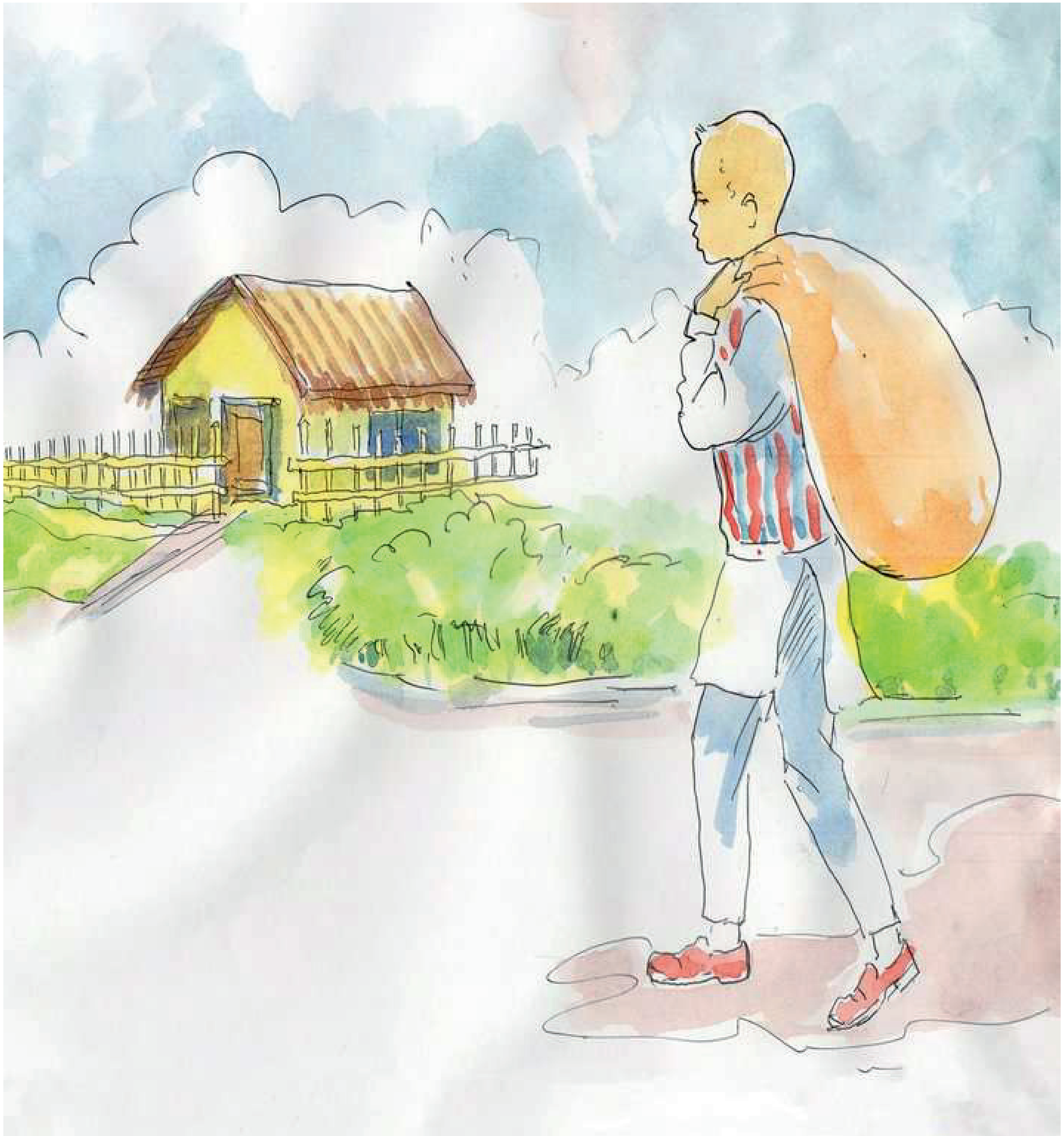
Ndugu mdogo alizichukua bidhaa zile na kuzipeleka nyumbani kwa kaka zake wakubwa.

Walimwuliza, “Ulipata wapi bidhaa hizi zote?” Ndugu yule alisema, “Siku hizi bei ya ngozi ni ghali sana. Nimevipata vitu hivi vyote kwa kuuza ngozi moja tu.”



Kaka wale waliwachinja haraka ng'ombe wao wote kisha wakaenda sokoni wakiita, “Tunauza ngozi! Tunauza ngozi!” Watu walisema, “Hatutaki ngozi zenu!”

Kaka wale walikasirika wakamwambia ndugu yao mdogo, “Kwa vile ulitudanganya, tutakiteketeza chumba chako.”

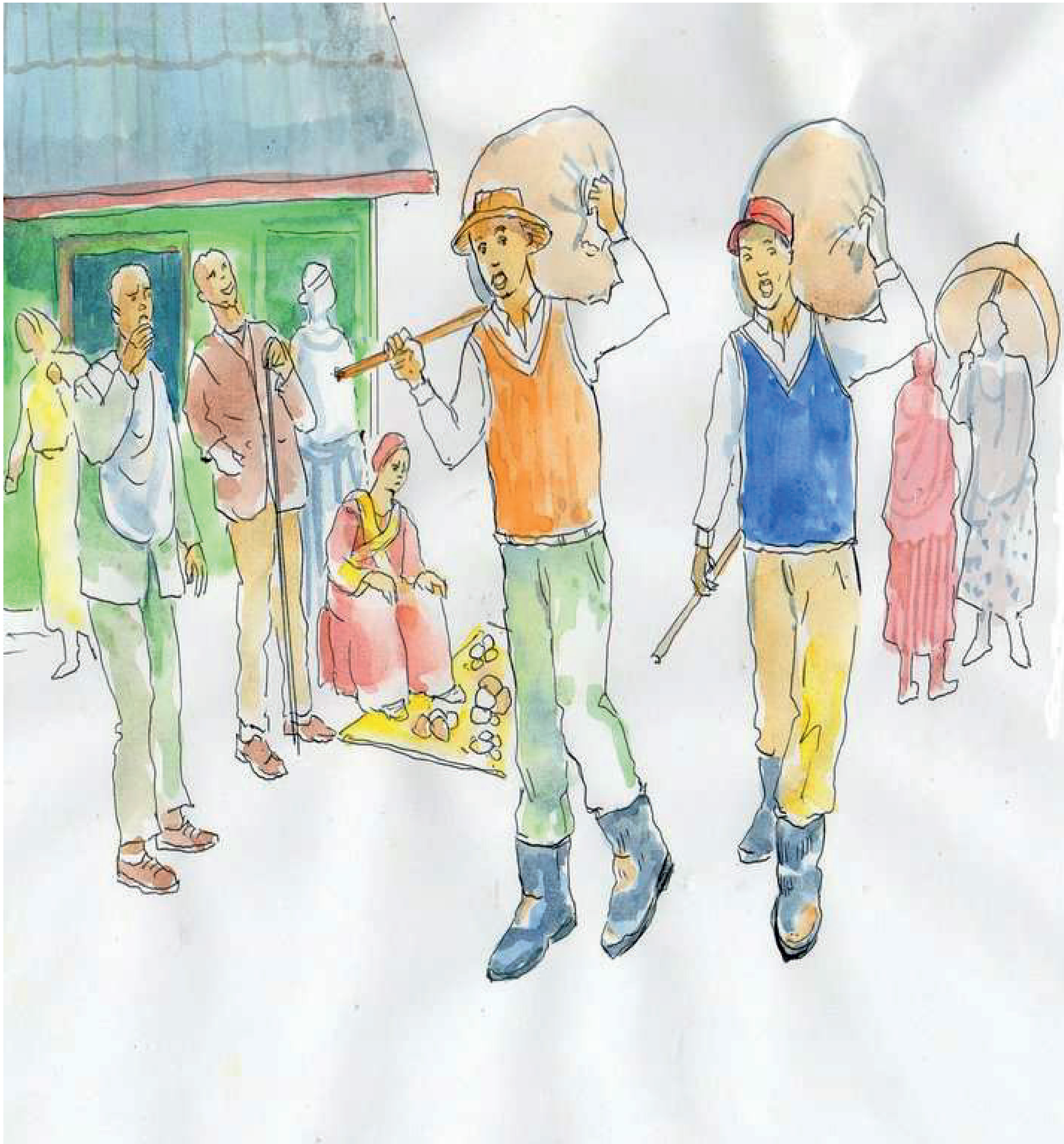


Ndugu yule mwerevu alisema, “Siwezi kuwazuia lakini, tafadhali, nipeni jivu.” Walikiteketeza chumba chake. Ndugu mdogo aliliweka jivu mfukoni akaenda nalo kwa tajiri mmoja. Tajiri alimruhusu kulala nyumbani kwake.

Alipoenda kupata chakula, alimwomba tajiri, “Tafadhali nilindie mfuko huu. Kunamo vitu vingi vya thamani.”

Asubuhi, yule ndugu mwerevu alipiga mayowe akisema, “Watu wameiba bidhaa zangu zote za thamani na badala yake wameujaza mfuko na jivu.”

Tajiri hakutaka kupata sifa mbaya kwa hivyo alisema, “Nitaujaza mfuko wako kwa chochote ukitakacho.” Aliujaza mfuko kwa ngano na mbegu tofauti.

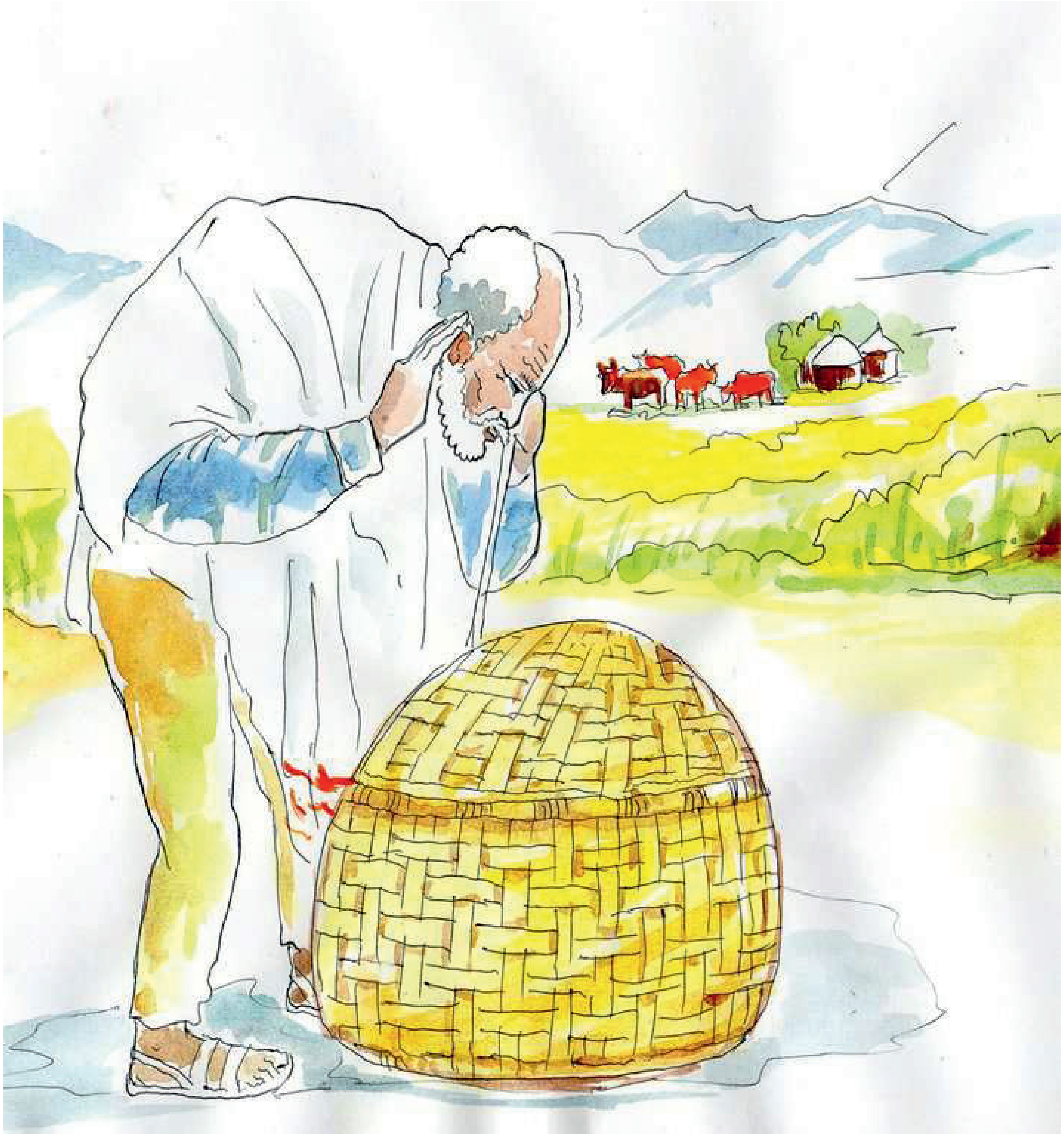


Ndugu yule alirudi nyumbani akasema, “Tazameni! Jivu limekuwa na bei ghali mno siku hizi. Hivi ndivyo vitu nilivyoweza kununua.”

Kaka wakubwa waliviteketeza vyumba vyao kisha wakalipeleka jivu sokoni wakisema, “Tunauza jivu! Tunauza jivu!” Watu waliwajibu, “Ninyi ni wapumbavu! Nani anaweza kununua jivu?”

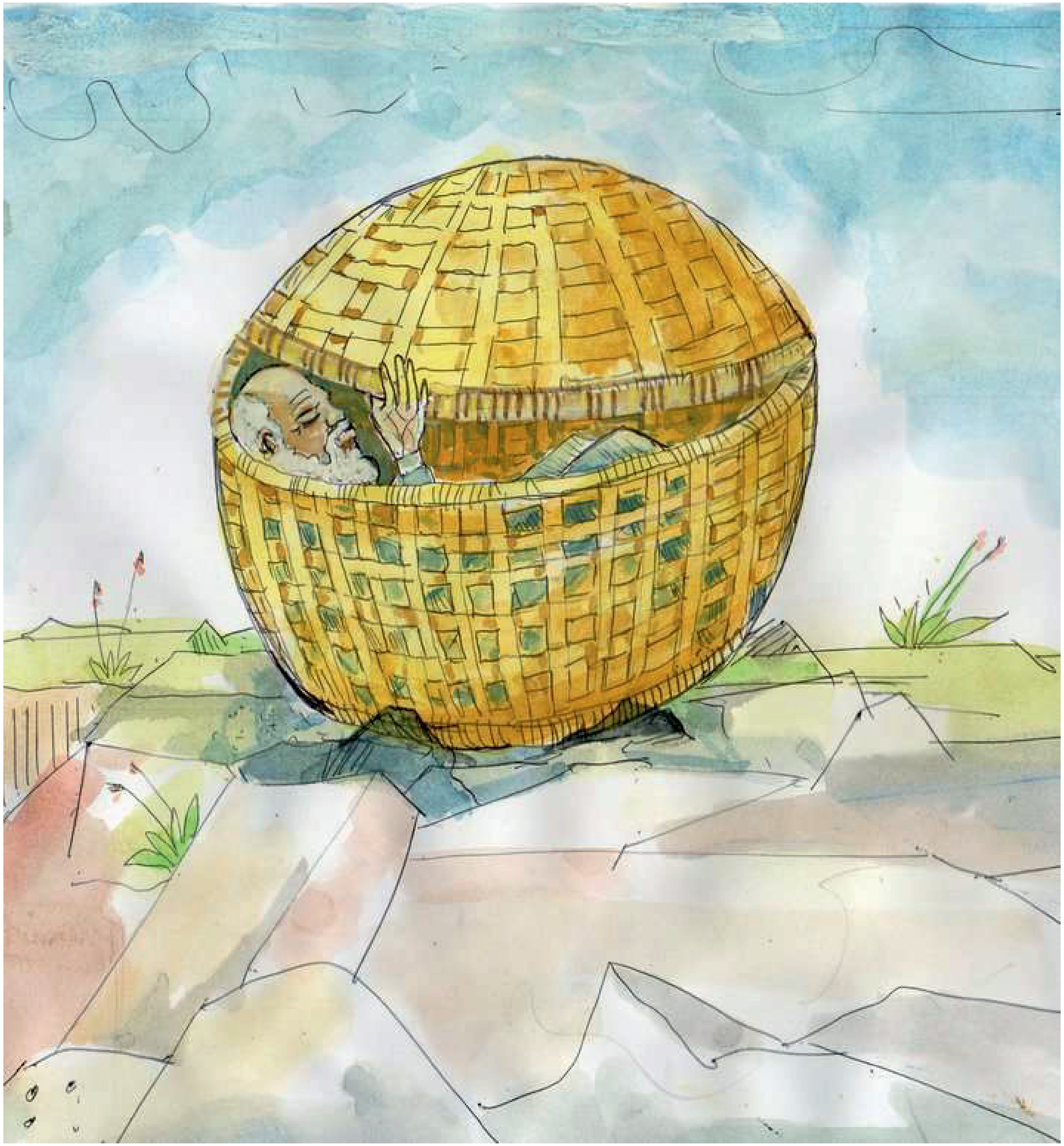
Kaka wakubwa walikasirika wakaamua kumwua ndugu yao mdogo. Walimtia kikapuni ili wamtupe chini kutoka kwenye jabali.

Walipokuwa wakimbeba, mzee mmoja aliwakaribia akasema, “Ng'ombe wangu wametoroka. Tafadhali, watafuteni mnirudishie.” Walikiweka kikapu chini wakaenda zao kuwatafuta ng'ombe.



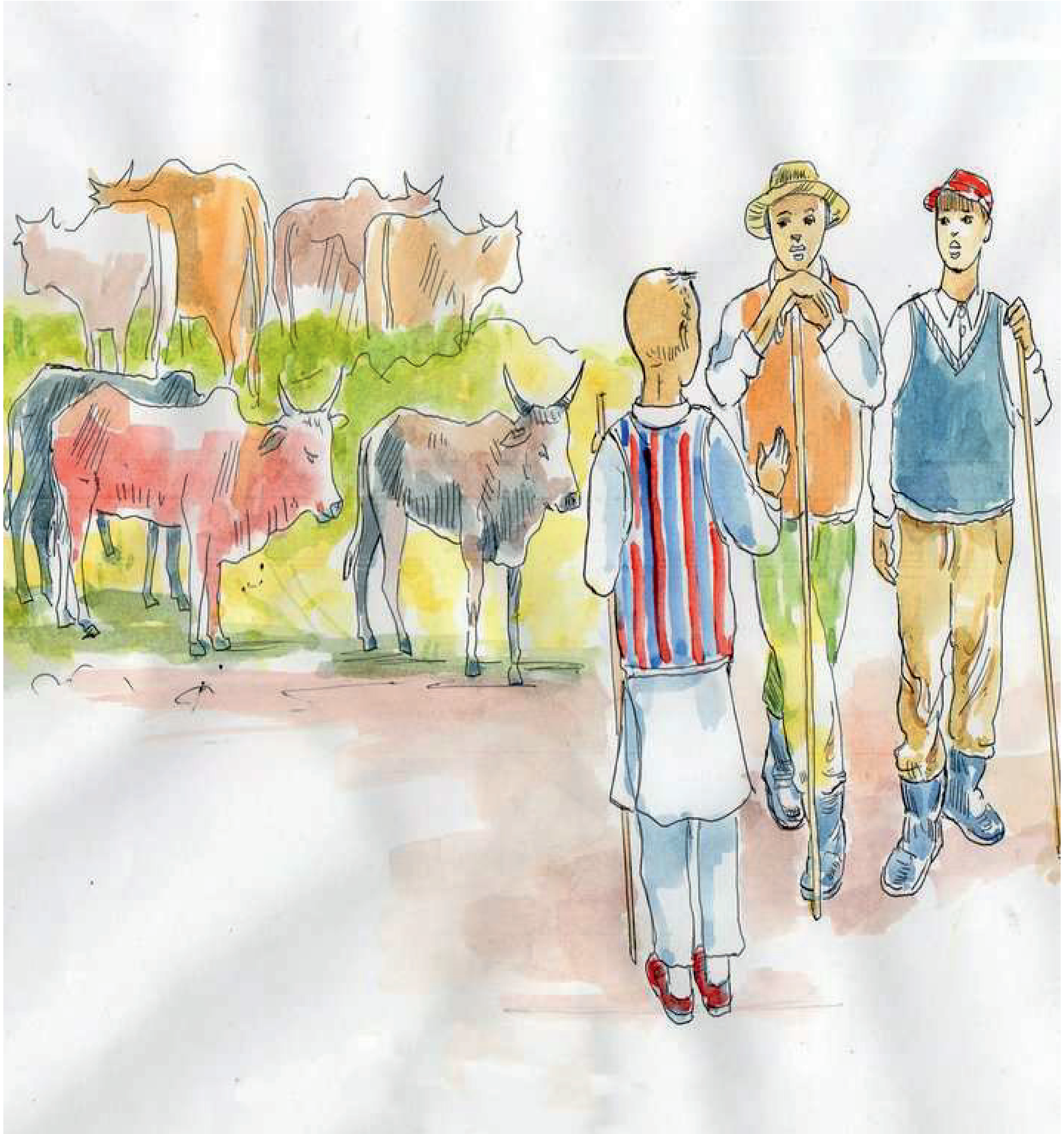
Ndugu yule mdogo alimwita mzee kutoka kikapuni. Mzee alimwuliza, “Je, una shida gani?” Ndugu mdogo alisema, “Ndugu zangu wanataka niwe mfalme lakini miye sitaki kuwa mfalme.”

Mzee akamwuliza tena, “Mimi nikijitia ndani ya kikapu, nitakuwa mfalme?” Ndugu mdogo alimjibu, “Ndiyo.”



Mzee alimtoa ndugu mdogo kikapuni naye akaingia ndani. Kaka wakubwa waliporudi na ng'ombe walikichukua kikapu na kukitosa chini ya jabali.

Ndugu mdogo aliwachukua ng'ombe wote akarudi nao nyumbani kwake. Kaka zake wakubwa walimwuliza, “Uliwapataje ng'ombe hawa wote?”



Ndugu mdogo akawajibu, “Kuna ng'ombe wengi chini ya jabali. Ninyi pia mkitoswa kule chini mkiwa vikapuni, vilevile mtawapata ng'ombe.”

Kaka wakubwa walijitia vikapuni. Ndugu mwerevu alivitosa vikapu hivyo chini ya jabali. Yeye alibaki akaishi kwa furaha.