



Just outside Polokwane, in a village called GaMaupye, live Masoga Maupye and his wife Masohlo Maupye.

Mr Maupye supports his family by farming crops. He leaves early every morning with his dog, Pichonki.



“Today, I will catch the animal that is eating my crops,” says Mr Maupye with confidence.

“Let me push with work until midday,” he says to Pichonki.



Mr Maupye works very hard in the field.

He supports his family with what he farms. The Maupyes do not buy mealie meal or vegetables.



After a few hours, Mrs Maupye arrives at the field.

She brings lunch and water.

“Good day Mokone,” calls Mrs Maupye.



Mr Maupye eats, drinks, and rests.

“This year, we are favoured by the rain. The crops are green and good,” he says.

“Yes, we will send ten bags of corn to be crushed,” replies Mrs Maupye.



“You should forget about the animal eating a few of your crops! There is enough for all of us,” laughs Mrs Maupye

“I can see that you do not know me, my darling. I swear, I will catch it!” replies Mr Maupye.



At that moment, Mr Maupye sees a rabbit eating his crops. He jumps up and throws his hoe at the rabbit.

“I will get it!” shouts Mr Maupye.



The rabbit escapes and runs away.

Pichonki does not find the rabbit.

And, the hoe is broken.

Mrs Maupye sighs to herself.