I TOLD MY STORY

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BULERE RIC PRIMARY SCHOOL

SQUIRREL AND THE BIG PUMPKIN

An old woman once lived with her granddaughter called Nambi. They lived in Bulere village. Every morning the old woman went to work in her garden near her hut. Every day Nambi fetched water for cooking and drinking.

Every evening the old woman warmed herself near the fireplace as she told Nambi stories of long ago. They lived happily and had a lot of food in their garden. They were lucky that it rained only in their gardens.

One day a great famine came to our Bulere village. People started looking for food everywhere. When they visited the old woman, she gave them some food. But she told them not to tell anyone where they had got the food. However a few days more people came to her asking for food. The old almost refused to give them some food.

"We can fetch water for you and do other work if you will give us food, begged the people

The old woman accepted. The people fetched wa and collected firewood for her. They also cooked food for her every day. In return, she gave them food to take home.

When other people heard about the old woma they came running to her. They asked to help her with work so that she could give them some food. She made them work every day. They cultiv ed her gardens. They harvested the ready food and stored it in her hut. They than took their share of food home.

Every day people come to the old woman's place to work for food. Soon however the old woman and her granddaughter became lazy because they did not work. The food that they had started ~~to~~ get finished. This is because people took it every day.

When they saw that she had no food no- body came to work for her. The old woman and her daughter did not have what to eat. So they decided to cook the seeds meant for planting and ate them. They now had nothin left to eat.

The old woman thought and thought about wher to get food. She decided to send Nambi to the forest to look for fruits. Nambi returne with some fruits which they ate.

The next day, the old woman went to the forest herself to get more fruits. As she picked the fruit a little Squirrel came from the forest and asked her, "What has brought you here, poor woman?

"We have no food at home. I have come to pick some fruits to eat," She said.

She told Squirrel that her food got finished because she helped people who had nothing to eat.

"Oh, poor woman, you were kind. I shall give you some food," said Squirrel.

"Thank you," replied the old woman. Squirrel went inside the forest and came back with a basketful of food. The old woman put the basket on her head. Squirrel accompanied her back home.

But before Squirrel went back to the forest, he gave the old woman some seeds to plant. "You must woke up very early and plant these seeds before anyone sees you. If people see you, the seed will not grow

"You have done a lot for me," She said.

"Thank you very much."

KANOGA FAHAD IGA.