

The Tale of Peter Rabbit Ngano za Petro Sungura

By Beatrix Potter
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Once upon a time there were four little rabbits, and their names were —Flopsy, Mopsy, Cotton-tail, and Peter.

Hapo zamani za kale kulikuwa na sungura wadogo wanne, na majina yao yalikuwa—Flopsy, Mopsy, Mkia wa pamba, na Petro.



They lived with their Mother in a sand-bank, underneath the root of a very big fir-tree.

Waliishi na Mama yao kwenye ukingo wa mchanga, chini ya mzizi wa mti mkubwa sana wa mberoshi.



'Now my dears,' said old Mrs. Rabbit one morning, 'you may go into the fields or down the lane, but don't go into Mr. McGregor's garden: your Father had an accident there; he was put in a pie by Mrs. McGregor.'

'Sasa wapenzi wangu,' alisema mzee Bi Sungura asubuhi moja, 'unaweza kwenda mashambani au chini ya mstari, lakini usiingie kwenye bustani ya Bw. McGregor: Baba yako alipata ajali huko; aliwekwa kwenye pai na Bi McGregor.'



"Now run along, and don't get into mischief. I am going out."

"Sasa kimbia, na usijiingize katika maovu. Mimi natoka."



Then old Mrs. Rabbit took a basket and her umbrella, and went through the wood to the baker's. She bought a loaf of brown bread and five currant buns.

Kisha Bibi Sungura akachukua kikapu na mwavuli wake, akapita katikati ya miti hadi kwa mwoka mikate. Alinunua mkate wa kahawia na mikate mitano ya rangi ya matunda meusi.

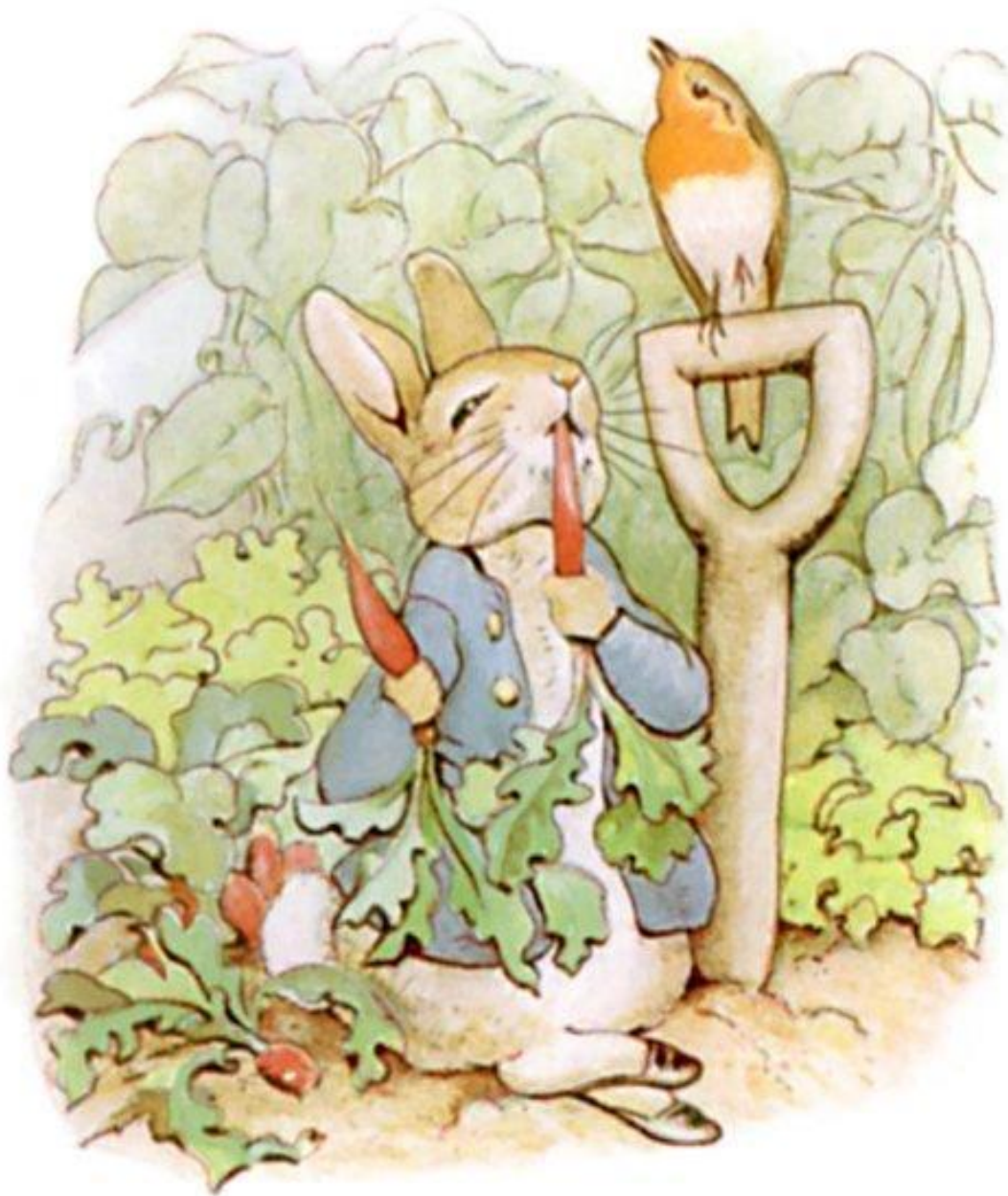
Flopsy, Mopsy, and Cotton-tail, who were good little bunnies, went down the lane to gather blackberries.

Flopsy, Mopsy, na Mkia wa-Pamba, ambao walikuwa sungura wazuri, walishuka njiani kukusanya matunda meusi.



But Peter, who was very naughty, ran straight away to Mr. McGregor's garden, and squeezed under the gate!

Lakini Petro, ambaye alikuwa mtukutu sana, alikimbia moja kwa moja hadi kwenye bustani ya Bwana McGregor, na kujibanza chini ya lango!



First he ate some lettuces and some French beans; and then he ate some radishes;

Kwanza alikula saladi na maharagwe ya Kifaransa; na kisha akala figili;



And then, feeling rather sick, he went to look for some parsley.

Na kisha, akajihisi mgonjwa, akaenda kutafuta iliki.



But round the end of a cucumber frame, whom should he meet but Mr. McGregor!

Lakini kuzunguka upande wa mwisho wa fremu ya matango, alikutana na Bwana McGregor!



Mr. McGregor was on his hands and knees planting out young cabbages, but he jumped up and ran after Peter, waving a rake and calling out, 'Stop thief!'

Bwana McGregor alikuwa amepiga magoti na mikononi ameshikilia Miche ya kabich za kupanda lakini aliruka na kumkimbilia Petro, akipunga reki na kuita, 'mkamate mwizi!'



Peter was most dreadfully frightened; he rushed all over the garden, for he had forgotten the way back to the gate. He lost one of his shoes among the cabbages, and the other shoe amongst the potatoes.

Petro aliogopa sana; alikimbia kwenye bustani yote, kwa maana alikuwa amesahau njia ya kurudi kwenye lango. Alipoteza moja ya viatu vyake ndani ya bustani ya kabichi na kiatu kingine ndani ya bustani ya viazi.



After losing them, he ran on four legs and went faster, so that I think he might have got away altogether if he had not unfortunately run into a gooseberry net, and got caught by the large buttons on his jacket. It was a blue jacket with brass buttons, quite new.

Baada ya kuwapoteza, alikimbia kwa miguu minne na kwenda kwa kasi, ila nadhani angeweza kuondoka kabisa ikiwa hakuwa na bahati mbaya kunasa kwenye wavu wa zabibupata, na akashikwa na vishikizo vikubwa kwenye koti lake. Lilikuwa koti la rangi ya bluu na vifungo vya rangi ya shaba, mpya kabisa.



Peter gave himself up for lost, and shed big tears; but his sobs were overheard by some friendly sparrows, who flew to him in great excitement, and implored him to exert himself.

Petro alijikatia tamaa, kwa kupotea, na kumwaga machozi mengi; lakini vilio vyake vilisikika na shomoro fulani wenye urafiki, ambao waliruka kwake kwa msisimko mkubwa, na wakamtia moyo.



Mr. McGregor came up with a sieve, which he intended to pop upon the top of Peter; but Peter wriggled out just in time, leaving his jacket behind him.

Bwana McGregor akaja na ungo kama chujio, ambao alikusudia kumnasa nao Petro; lakini Petro alitambaa nje kwa wakati, akiacha koti lake nyuma yake.



And rushed into the tool-shed, and jumped into a can. It would have been a beautiful thing to hide in, if it had not had so much water in it.

Na kukimbilia kwenye banda la zana, na kurukia ndani ya kopo.
Ingekuwa jambo zuri kujificha ndani, kama lisingekuwa na maji mengi ndani yake.



Mr. McGregor was quite sure that Peter was somewhere in the tool-shed, perhaps hidden underneath a flower-pot. He began to turn them over carefully, looking under each.

Presently Peter sneezed—'Kertyschoo!' Mr. McGregor was after him in no time.

Bwana McGregor alikuwa na uhakika kabisa kwamba Petro alikuwa mahali fulani kwenye banda la zana, labda akiwa amejificha chini ya sufuria ya maua. Alianza kuzigeuza kwa uangalifu, akiangalia chini ya kila moja.

Petro alipiga chafya—'Ketichoo!' Bwana McGregor alikuwa karibu kumpata alipojificha.



And tried to put his foot upon Peter, who jumped out of a window, upsetting three plants. The window was too small for Mr. McGregor, and he was tired of running after Peter. He went back to his work.

Bwana McGregor alijaribu kumkanyaga Petro, lakini Petro aliruka na kupita dirishani, akirukia kwenye maua madogo, na kuyaangusha. Dirisha lilikuwa dogo kwa Bwana McGregor kupita, na alichoka kumkimbiza Petro. Alirudi kufanyia kazi yake.



Peter sat down to rest; he was out of breath and trembling with fright, and he had not the least idea which way to go. Also he was very damp with sitting in that can.

After a time he began to wander about, going lippity—lippity—not very fast, and looking all round.

Petro akaketi kupumzika; aliishiwa pumzi na kutetemeka kwa woga, na hakuwa na wazo hata kidogo la wapi pakwenda. Pia alikuwa amelowa kwa kukaa kwenye kopo la maji.

Baada ya muda alianza kutanga tanga, akienda kwa umakini na haraka sana, na kuangalia pande zote.



He found a door in a wall; but it was locked, and there was no room for a fat little rabbit to squeeze underneath.

An old mouse was running in and out over the stone doorstep, carrying peas and beans to her family in the wood. Peter asked her the way to the gate, but she had such a large pea in her mouth that she could not answer. She only shook her head at him. Peter began to cry.

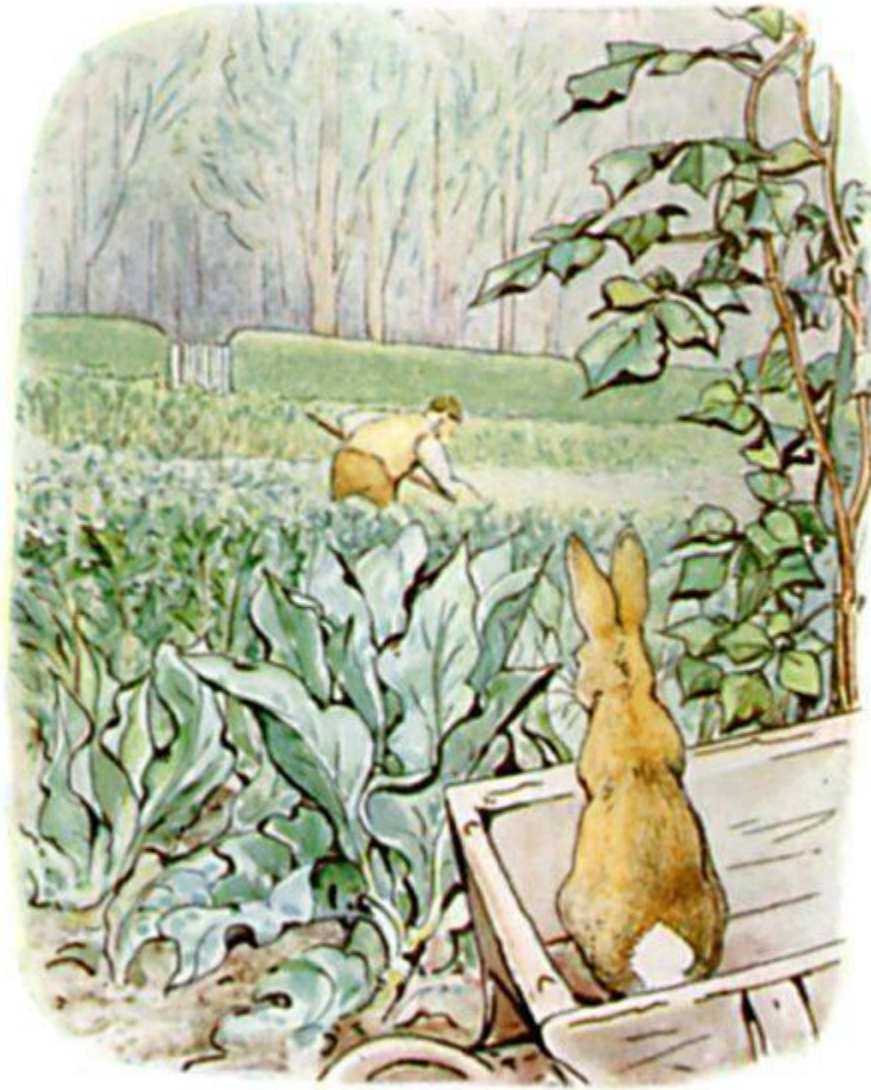
Akakuta mlango ukutani; lakini ulikuwa umefungwa, na hapakuwa na nafasi ya sungura mdogo mnene kupita chini yake.

Panya mzee alikuwa akiingia na kutoka juu ya mlango wa jiwe, akibeba mbaazi na maharagwe kwaajili ya familia yake msituni. Petro alimuuliza njia ya kuelekea getini, lakini mdomoni alikuwa na njegere kubwa kiasi kwamba alishindwa kujibu. Alitingisha kichwa tu kwake. Petro alianza kulia.



Then he tried to find his way straight across the garden, but he became more and more puzzled. Presently, he came to a pond where Mr. McGregor filled his water-cans. A white cat was staring at some gold-fish, she sat very, very still, but now and then the tip of her tail twitched as if it were alive. Peter thought it best to go away without speaking to her; he had heard about cats from his cousin, little Benjamin Bunny.

Kisha akajaribu kutafuta njia yake moja kwa moja katika bustani, lakini akazidi kushangaa. Kwa sasa, alifika kwenye kibwawa ambacho Bw. McGregor alijaza mitungi yake ya maji. Paka mweupe alikuwa akitazama samaki wa dhahabu, alikaa kimya sana, lakini mara kwa mara ncha ya mkia wake ilitetemeka kana kwamba iko hai. Petro aliona ni bora aende zake bila kuongea naye; alikuwa amesikia kuhusu paka kutoka kwa binamu yake, Benjamin Bunny mdogo.



He went back towards the tool-shed, but suddenly, quite close to him, he heard the noise of a hoe—scr-r-ritch, scratch, scratch, scritch. Peter scuttered underneath the bushes. But presently, as nothing happened, he came out, and climbed upon a wheelbarrow and peeped over. The first thing he saw was Mr. McGregor hoeing onions. His back was turned towards Peter, and beyond him was the gate!

Alirudi kuelekea kwenye kibanda cha zana, lakini ghafla, karibu naye kabisa, alisikia kelele ya jembe –likikwaruza,kwaruza,kwaruza. Petro alijipenyeza chini ya vichaka. Lakini sasa, kama hakuna kilichotokea, alitoka nje, na akapanda toroli na akichungulia juu. Kitu cha kwanza alichokiona ni Bw. McGregor akipalilia vitunguu. Akampa mgongo Petro na mbele yake ndiko kulikuwa na lango!



Peter got down very quietly off the wheelbarrow; and started running as fast as he could go, along a straight walk behind some black-currant bushes.

Mr. McGregor caught sight of him at the corner, but Peter did not care. He slipped underneath the gate, and was safe at last in the wood outside the garden.

Petro alishuka chini kimya kimya sana kutoka kwenye toroli; na kuanza kukimbia kwa haraka kama angeweza kwenda, pamoja kutembea moja kwa moja nyuma ya baadhi ya vichaka vya miti ya matunda-meusi

Bwana McGregor alimwona kwenye kona, lakini Petro hakujali. Aliteleza chini ya lango, na mwishowe alikuwa salama kwenye miti nje ya bustani.



Mr. McGregor hung up the little jacket and the shoes for a scare-crow to frighten the blackbirds.

Peter never stopped running or looked behind him till he got home to the big fir-tree.

Bwana McGregor alitundika lile koti dogo na viatu ili kuwatisha kunguru hao.

Peter hakuacha kukimbia au kutazama nyuma yake hadi alipofika nyumbani kwenye mti mkubwa wa misonobari.



He was so tired that he flopped down upon the nice soft sand on the floor of the rabbit-hole and shut his eyes. His mother was busy cooking; she wondered what he had done with his clothes. It was the second little jacket and pair of shoes that Peter had lost in a fortnight!

Alikuwa amechoka sana kiasi kwamba alijitupa chini juu ya mchanga mzuri laini kwenye sakafu ya shimo la sungura na kufunga macho yake. Mama yake alikuwa anajishughulisha na kupika; alishangaa amefanya nini na nguo zake. Lilikuwa koti dogo la pili na jozi ya viatu ambayo Petro alipoteza ndani ya wiki mbili!



I am sorry to say that Peter was not very well during the evening. His mother put him to bed, and made some camomile tea; and she gave a dose of it to Peter! 'One table-spoonful to be taken at bed-time.'

Ninasikitika kusema kwamba Petro hakuwa vizuri sana wakati wa jioni. Mama yake akamlaza kitandani, akatengeneza chai ya majani ya tufaa; naye akampa dozi Petro! 'Alimpa Kijiko kimoja wakati wa kulala.



But Flopsy, Mopsy, and Cotton-tail had bread and milk and blackberries for supper.

Lakini Flopsy, Mopsy, na Mkia wa pamba walikuwa na mkate na maziwa na matunda meusi kwa chakula cha jioni.

THE END

MWISHO



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A note about gooseberries:
Kumbuka kuhusu jamu:



Gooseberries are small, round berries that grow on bushes and are native to Europe, Asia, and North America. Gooseberries have a tart and slightly sweet flavour. They are often used in desserts, jams, jellies, pies, and sauces.

Gooseberries ni matunda madogo ya mviringo ambayo hukua kwenye vichaka na asili yake ni Ulaya, Asia na Amerika Kaskazini. Gooseberries ina tart na ladha tamu kidogo. Mara nyingi hutumiwa katika vitanda, jamu, jeli, pai, na michuzi.

Discussion questions:

Involving children in a discussion regarding a text is a powerful strategy for developing their reading comprehension skills. Some suggested questions to ask about the story are listed below.

Before reading:

1. Look at the cover and the title. What do you think this story is about?
2. What do you already know about rabbits?

After reading:

2. Who is the main character in the story?
3. What kind of animal is Peter Rabbit?
4. Where does Peter Rabbit live?
5. What happens when Peter Rabbit disobeys his mother and goes into the garden?
6. How does Peter Rabbit escape from Mr. McGregor?
7. Why didn't Peter Rabbit want to talk to the white cat?
8. Who are Peter Rabbit's brothers and sisters?
9. What lesson did Peter Rabbit learn from his adventure in the garden?
10. What are some of the things Peter Rabbit enjoys doing in the story?
11. What is one of your favourite parts of the story and why did you like this part?

Maswali ya majadiliano:

Kuwashirikisha watoto katika majadiliano kuhusu matini ni mkakati madhubuti wa kukuza stadi zao za ufahamu wa kusoma. Baadhi ya maswali yaliyopendekezwa ya kuuliza kuhusu hadithi yameorodheshwa hapa chini.

Kabla ya kusoma:

1. Angalia jalada na kichwa. Unafikiri hadithi hii inahusu nini?
2. Je! unajua nini kuhusu sungura?

Baada ya kusoma:

2. Ni nani mhusika mkuu katika hadithi?
3. Peter Sungura ni mnyama wa aina gani?
4. Peter Rabbit anaishi wapi?
5. Ni nini kinatokea wakati Peter Rabbit anakataa kumtii mama yake na kwenda kwenye bustani?
6. Peter Rabbit anatoroka vipi kutoka kwa Bwana McGregor?
7. Kwa nini Peter Rabbit hakutaka kuzungumza na paka mweupe?
8. Kaka na dada za Peter Rabbit ni akina nani?
9. Peter Rabbit alijifunza somo gani kutokana na safari yake katika bustani?
10. Je, ni baadhi ya mambo gani Peter Rabbit anafurahia kufanya katika hadithi?
11. Ni sehemu gani unayoipenda zaidi ya hadithi na kwa nini ulipenda sehemu hii?