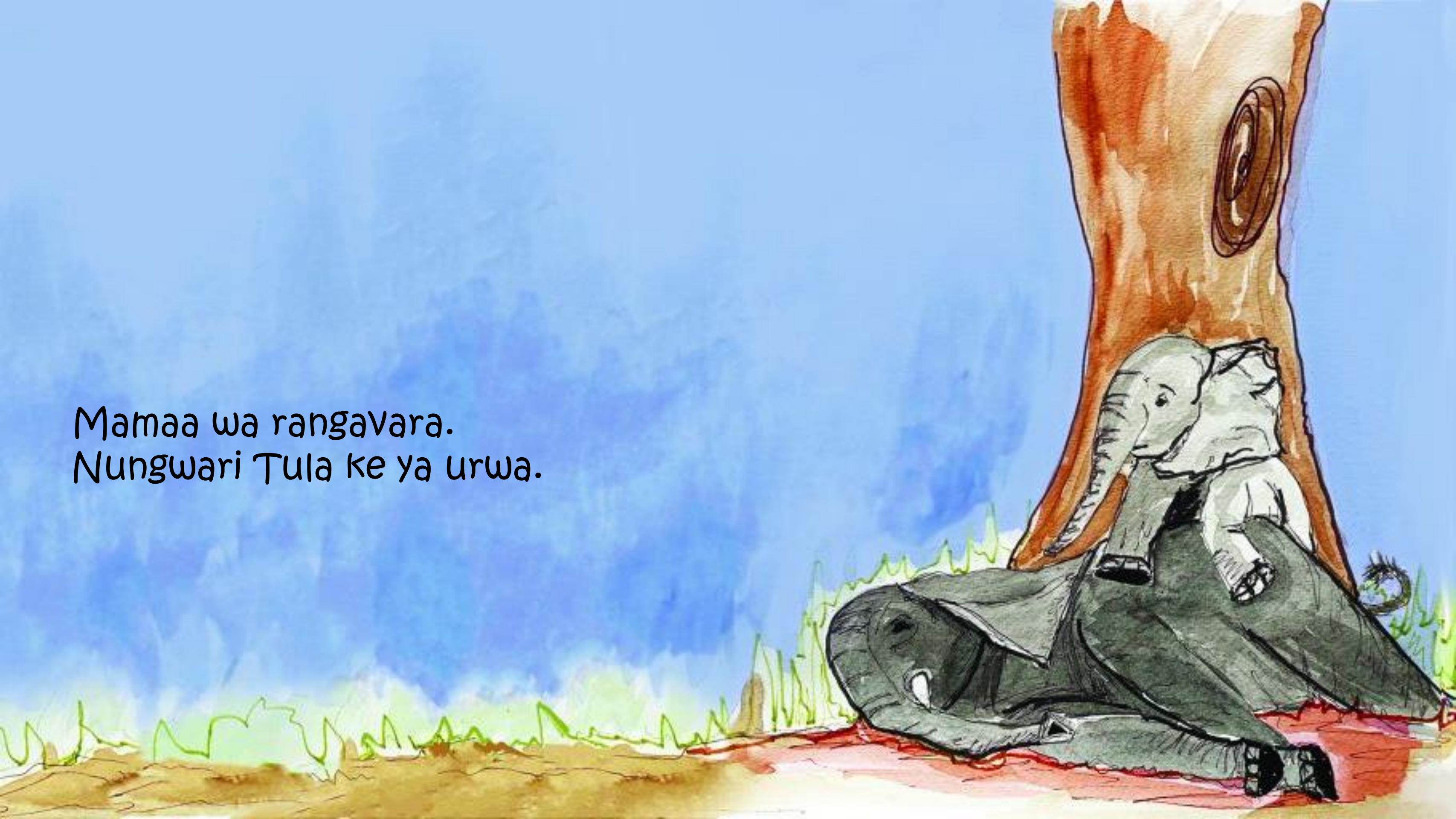


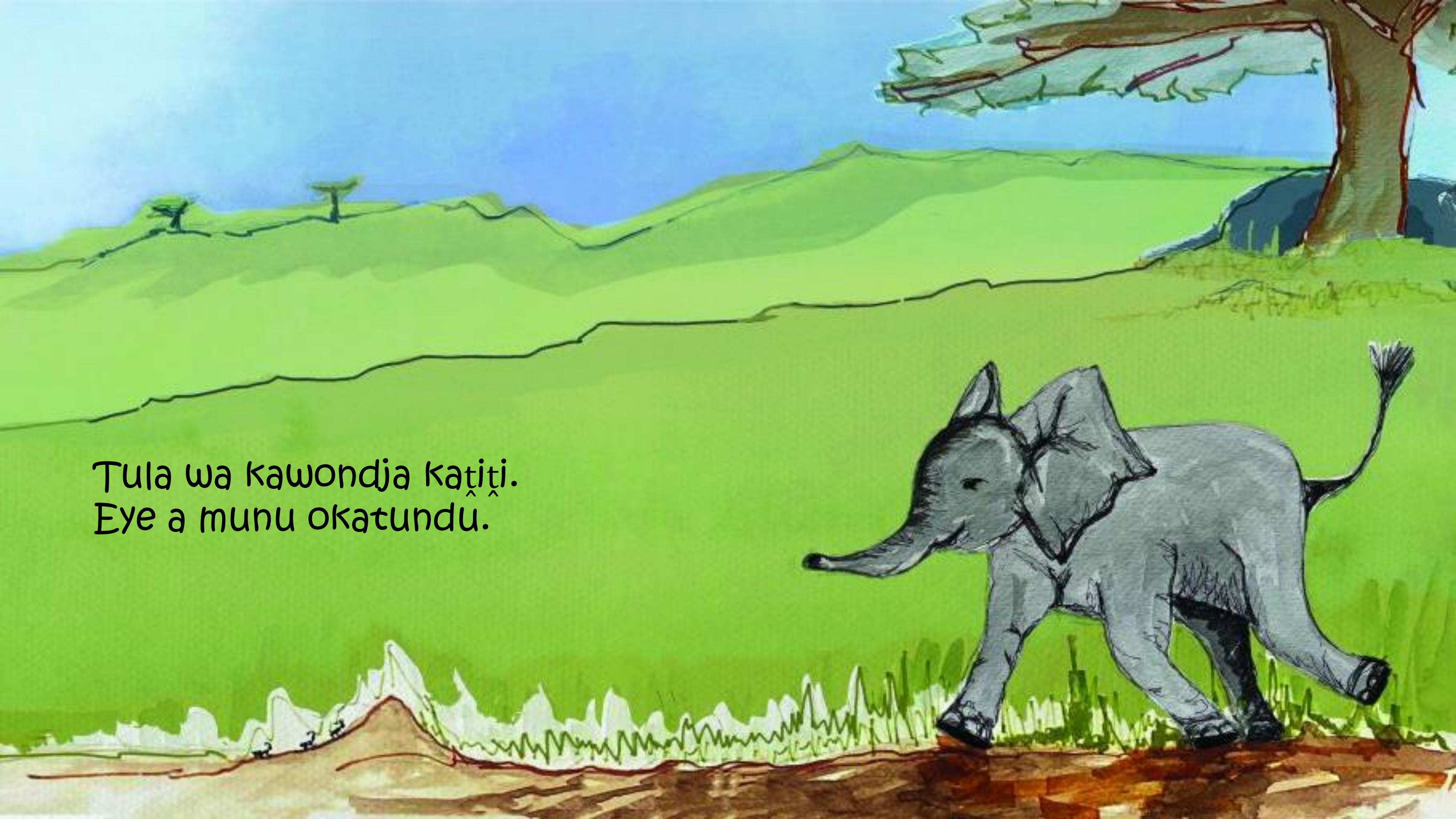
OUNE NGU MA TIKATIKISA TULA?



Laura-Jo Scriba | Silke Van Der Merwe | Tataleni Ilonga

Mamaa wa rangavara.
Nungwari Tula ke ya urwa.





Tula wa Kawondja Katiti.
Eye a munu okatundu.

“Tji... ouñe ngu ma
nyandere mba?”





“Ami me vanga
okunyanda noho!”

“Oove une?”
Okambuka ake mu pura nake
rondo komukati wa Tula.



“Mo ndji
t̄ikat̄ikisa!”



“Mo ndji
t̄ikat̄ikisa!”



“Mo ndji
t̄ikat̄ikisa!”





“Eeiji!”

A detailed illustration of a large African elephant standing in a savanna. The elephant is facing slightly to the right, with its trunk curled upwards. It has a textured, wrinkled skin tone. The background shows a vast, open landscape with rolling hills under a clear blue sky.

“Ongwaye?”

Tula wa pendura
ozondjou azehe.

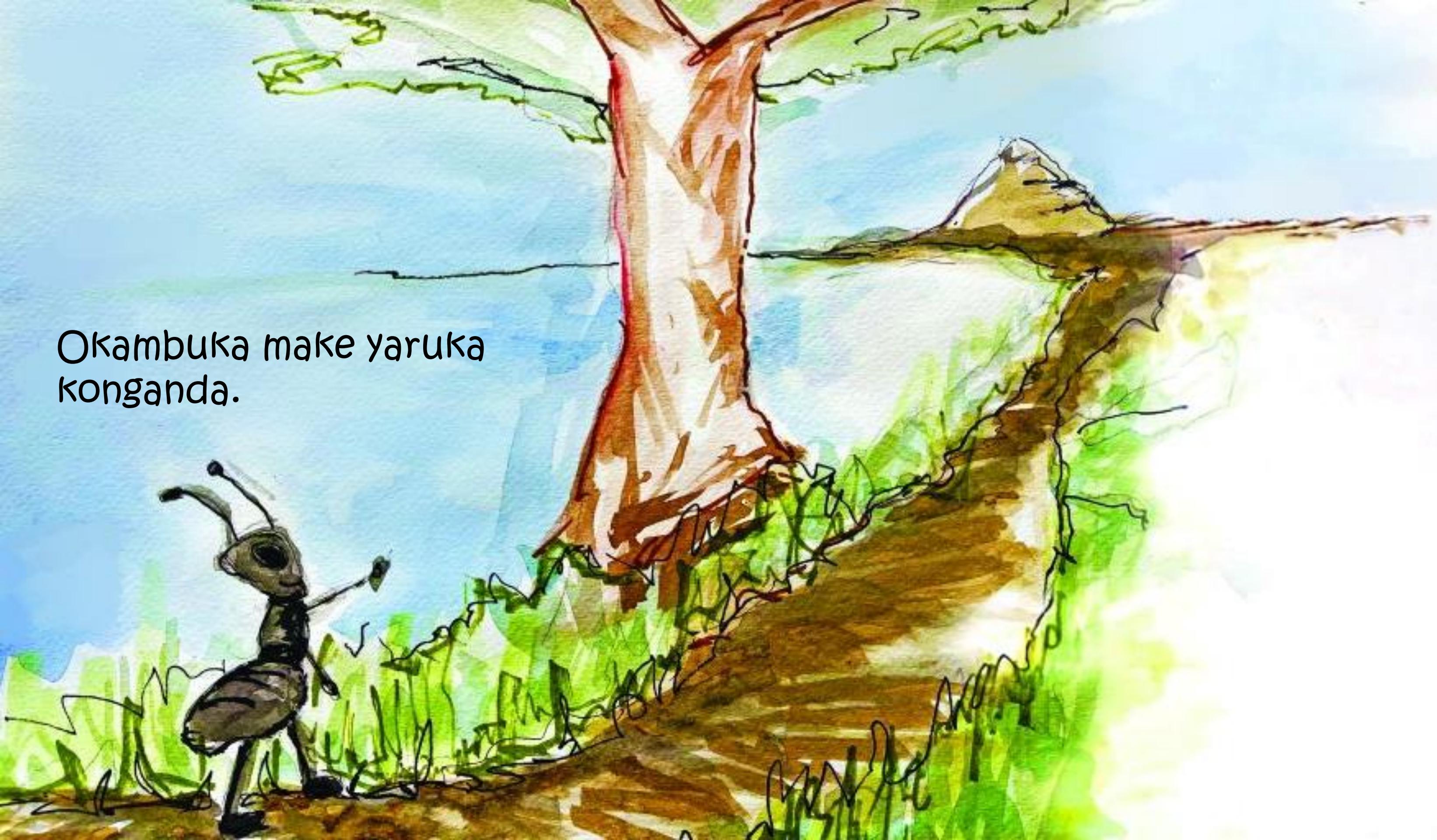


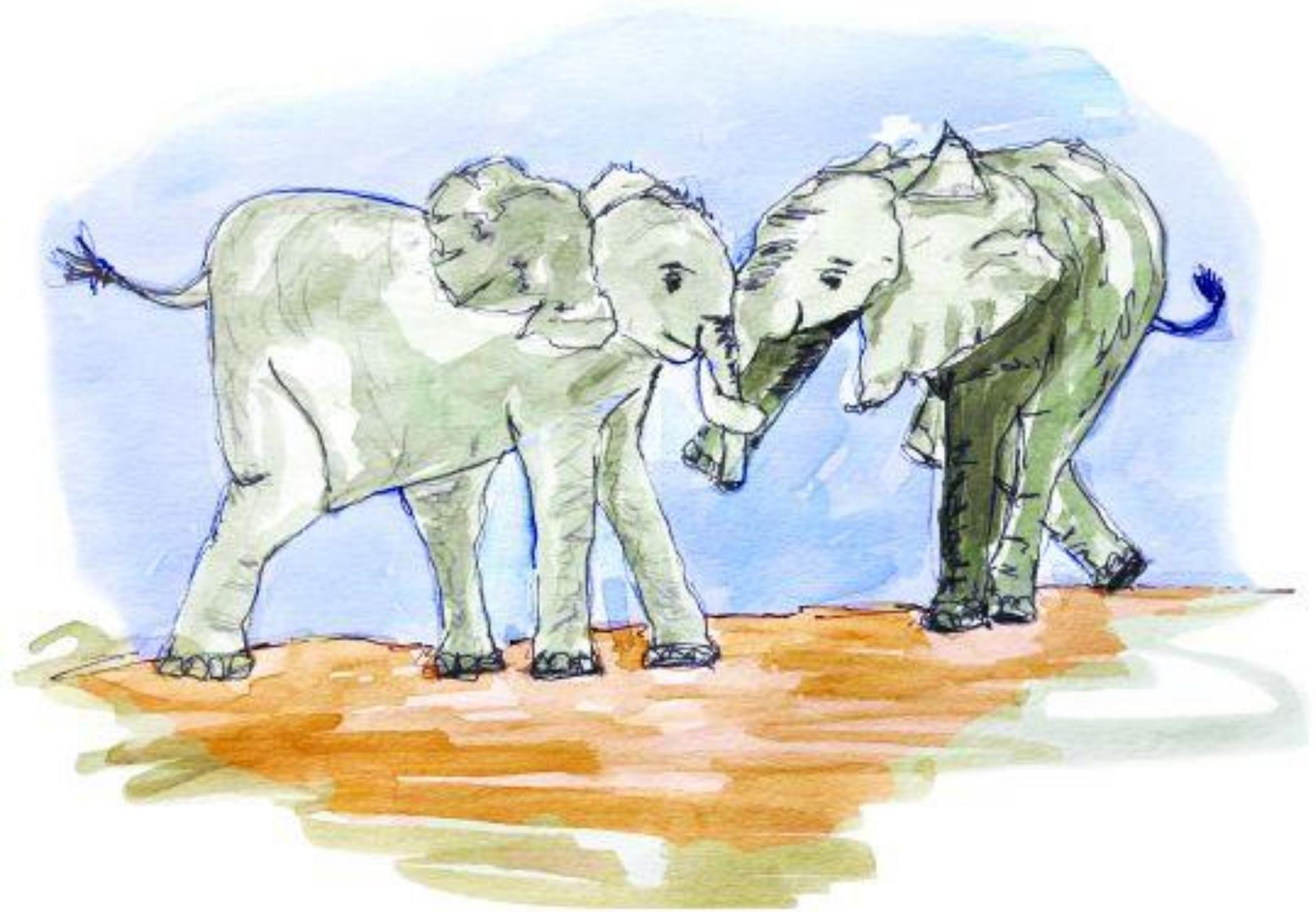
“Mba ri ame nyanda uriri”

Mamaa a tja:
“Ij, me tjiwa.”
Nu Mamaa e
mu pukata.



Okambuka make yaru ka
konganda.





Tula a tja: “Mba tjaterwa
tjiri!” nu a tupuka komapanga
we okukeveraera ohunga
noviña mbya munu.

