



Crushed louse

Zimbili Dlamini

English

Long time ago, there were two young men who lost their cows.

They looked for the cows until it was late.





As it got dark, they saw a light in a house.

They agreed to go and ask for a place to sleep.

They went to the house and
knocked.

The door opened and they went in.

The young men didn't see anyone.
But they heard a voice greeting
them.





The voice said, "I am a louse. Open the pot and have food. Open the earthenware pot and drink amahewu."

Then the louse put on its skin and went out.





The young men ate, drank, and gave thanks.

They left the house.

As they left, they had a bad thought.

They said, “No, it couldn’t happen that we had food from a louse.”

Eventually they agreed to go back and crush the louse.





They went back to the house and crushed the louse.

Suddenly the louse was gone, and the house disappeared!

They found themselves outside in the open.

Crushed louse

Writer: Zimbili Dlamini

Illustration: Magriet Brink

Translated By: Zimbili Dlamini

Language: English



© African Storybook Initiative, 2014



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution
(CC-BY) Version 3.0 Unported Licence

Disclaimer: You are free to download, copy, translate or adapt this story and use the illustrations as long as you attribute or credit the original author/s and illustrator/s.