

It's so hot! Lilato and
Mayamiko are bored.

Ndo-ndo!

But what is that sound?

O Rain Come

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bookdash.org

English

O Rain Come

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O Rain Come

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in [City] on 17 October 2020.

ISBN: [Book Dash to insert]

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O Rain Come





It was a hot summer afternoon.



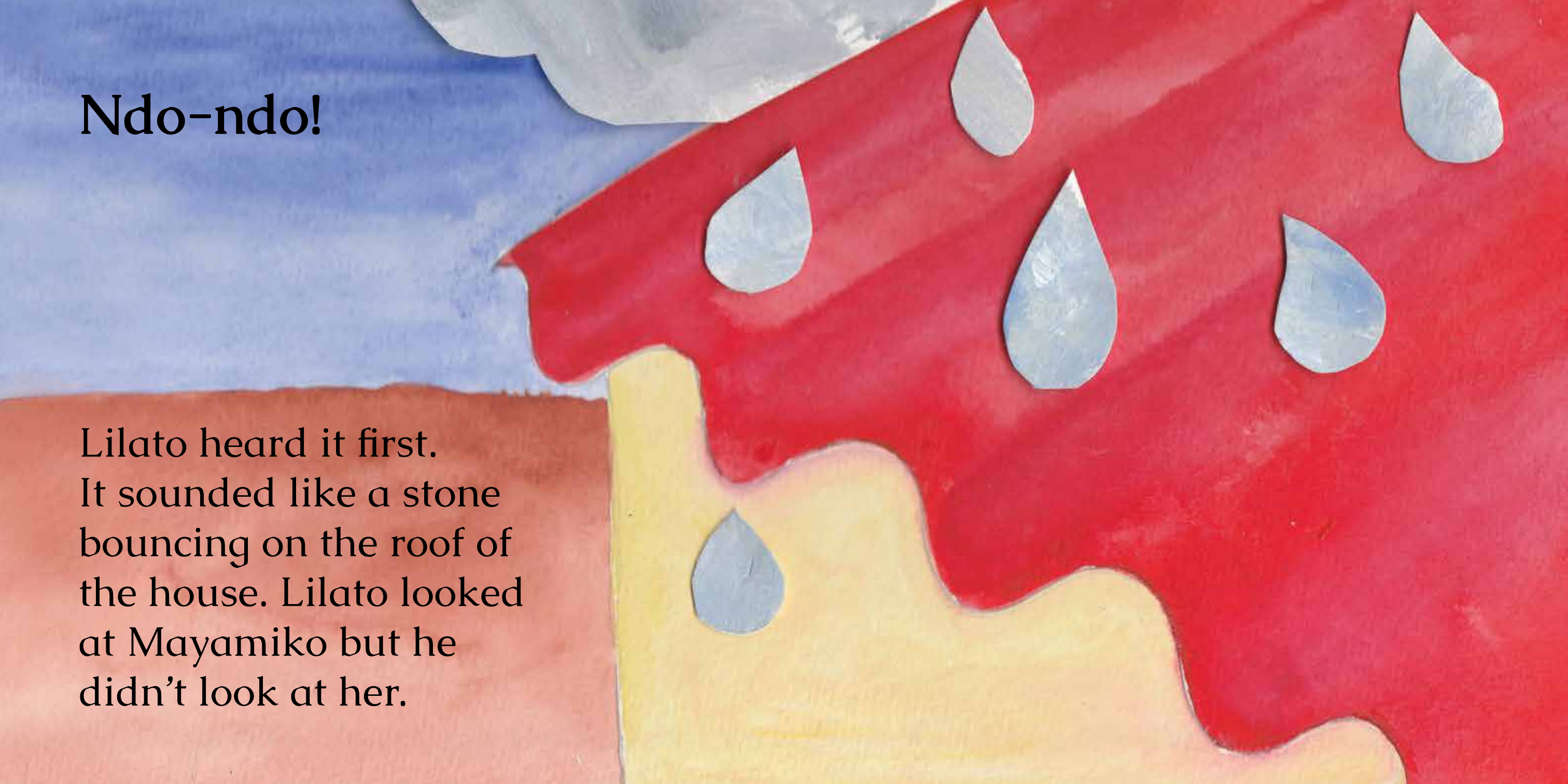
Lilato fanned herself.





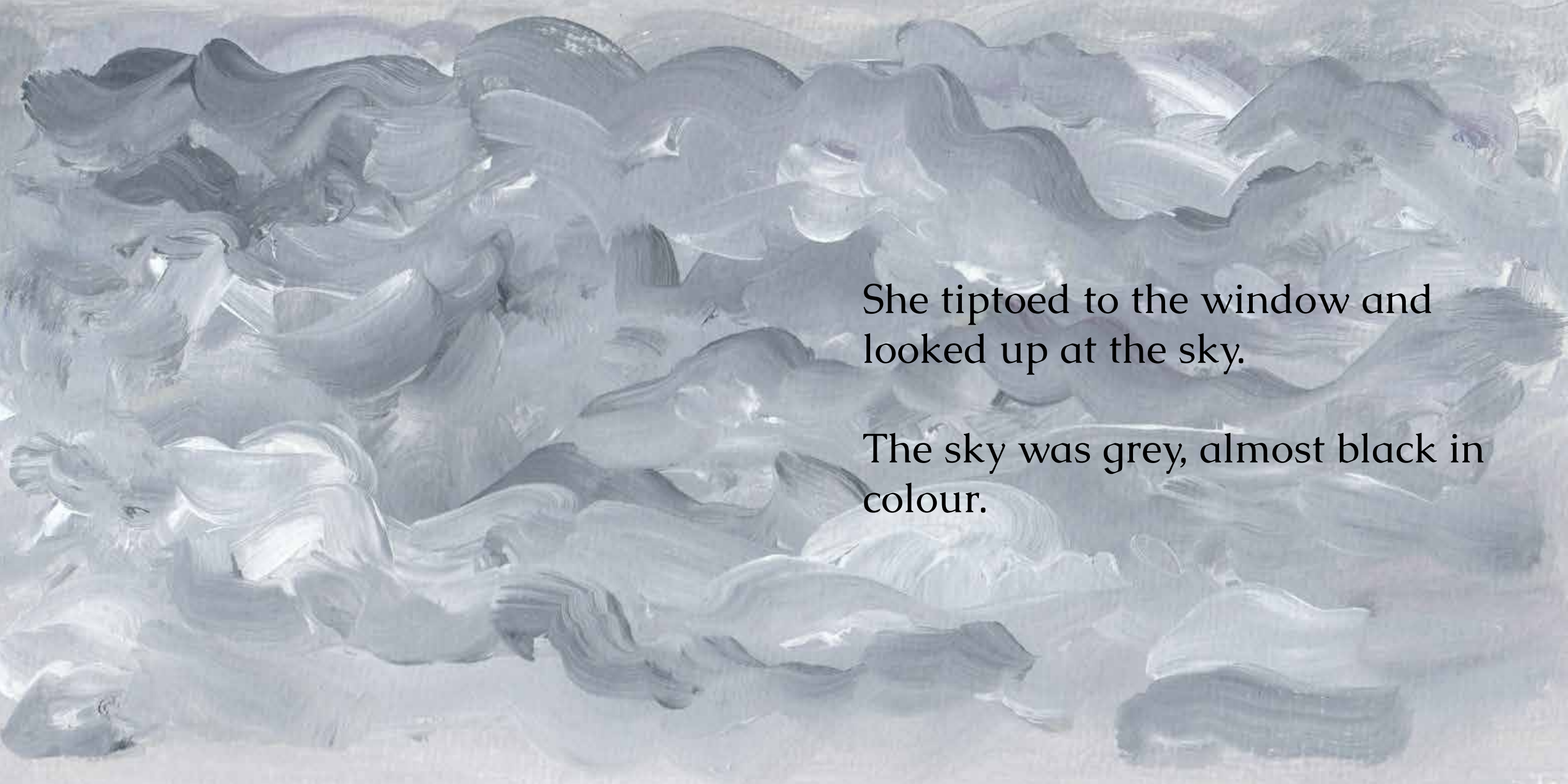
“If only it could rain,” her brother, Mayamiko, said.

It was too hot to let the children play outside.



Ndo-ndo!

Lilato heard it first.
It sounded like a stone
bouncing on the roof of
the house. Lilato looked
at Mayamiko but he
didn't look at her.



She tiptoed to the window and
looked up at the sky.

The sky was grey, almost black in
colour.



Lilato started to sing the song her best friend, Mwansa, had taught her.

Wemfula isa isa
O rain come
Twangale na mainsa
So we can play in the rain
Wemfula isa isa
O rain come
Twangale na mainsa
So we can play in the rain



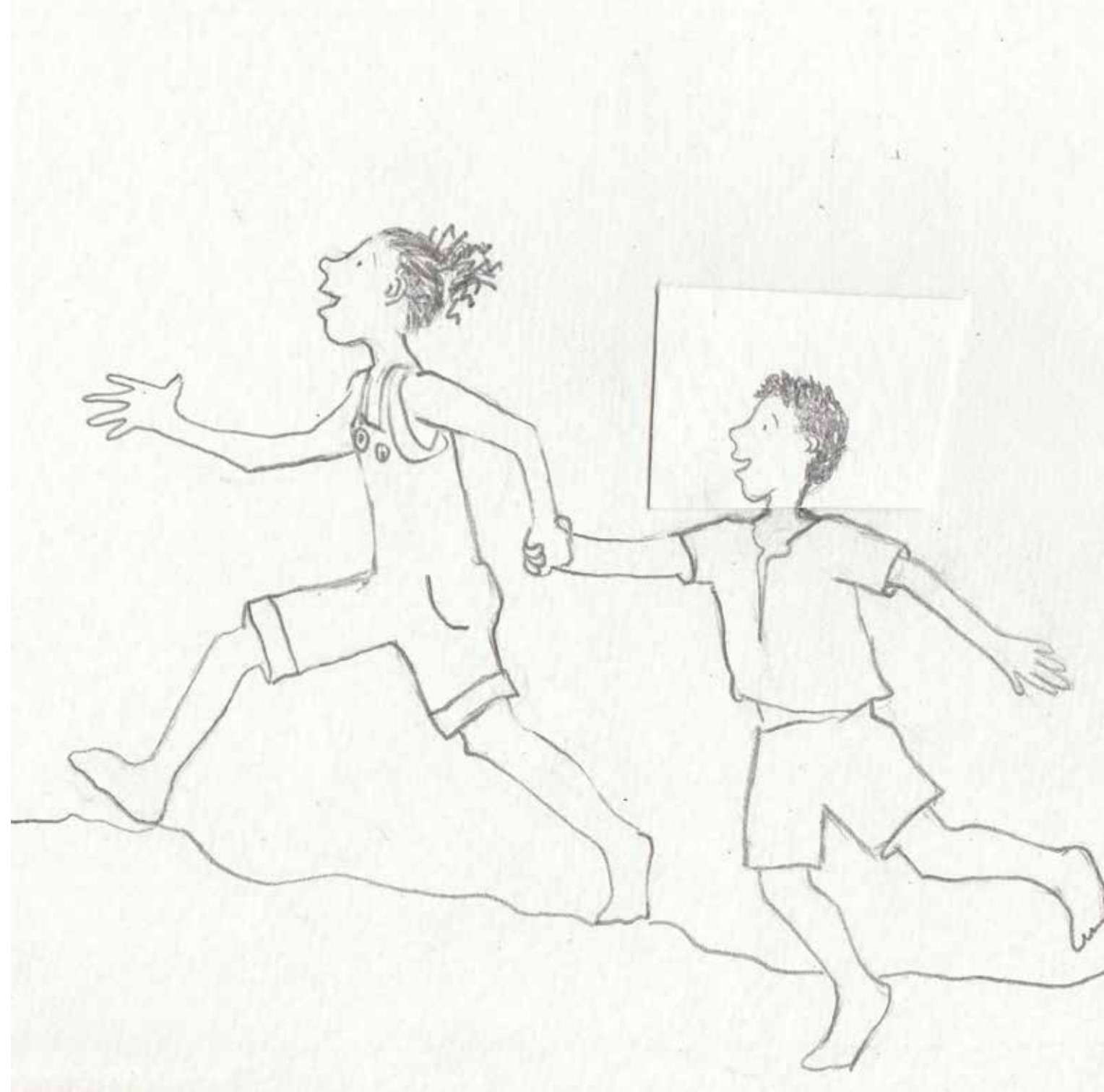
Lilato sang, rubbing her fingers together.



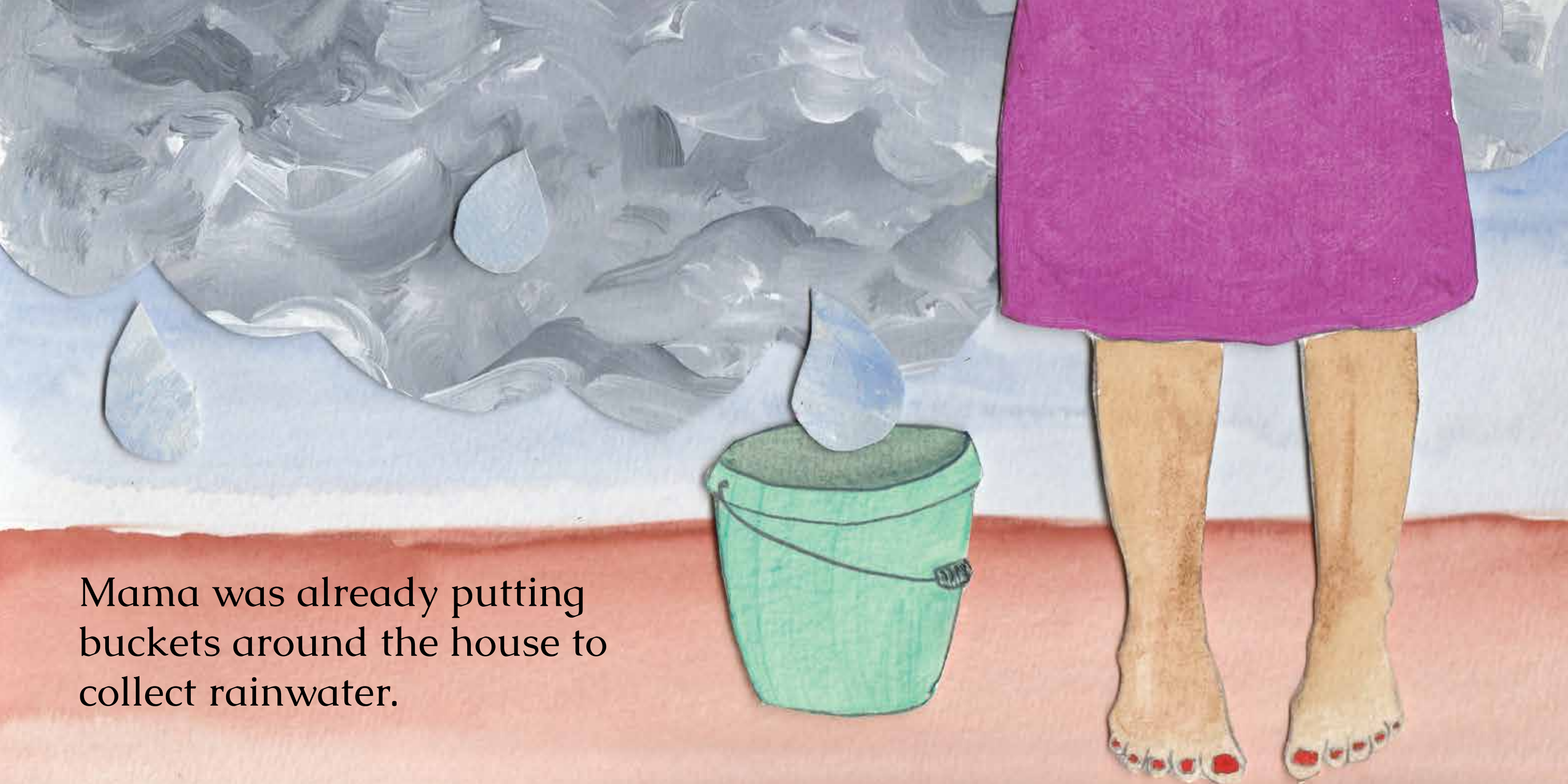
Ndo-ndo-ndo-
ndo-ndo-ndo!

More raindrops fell from the sky.

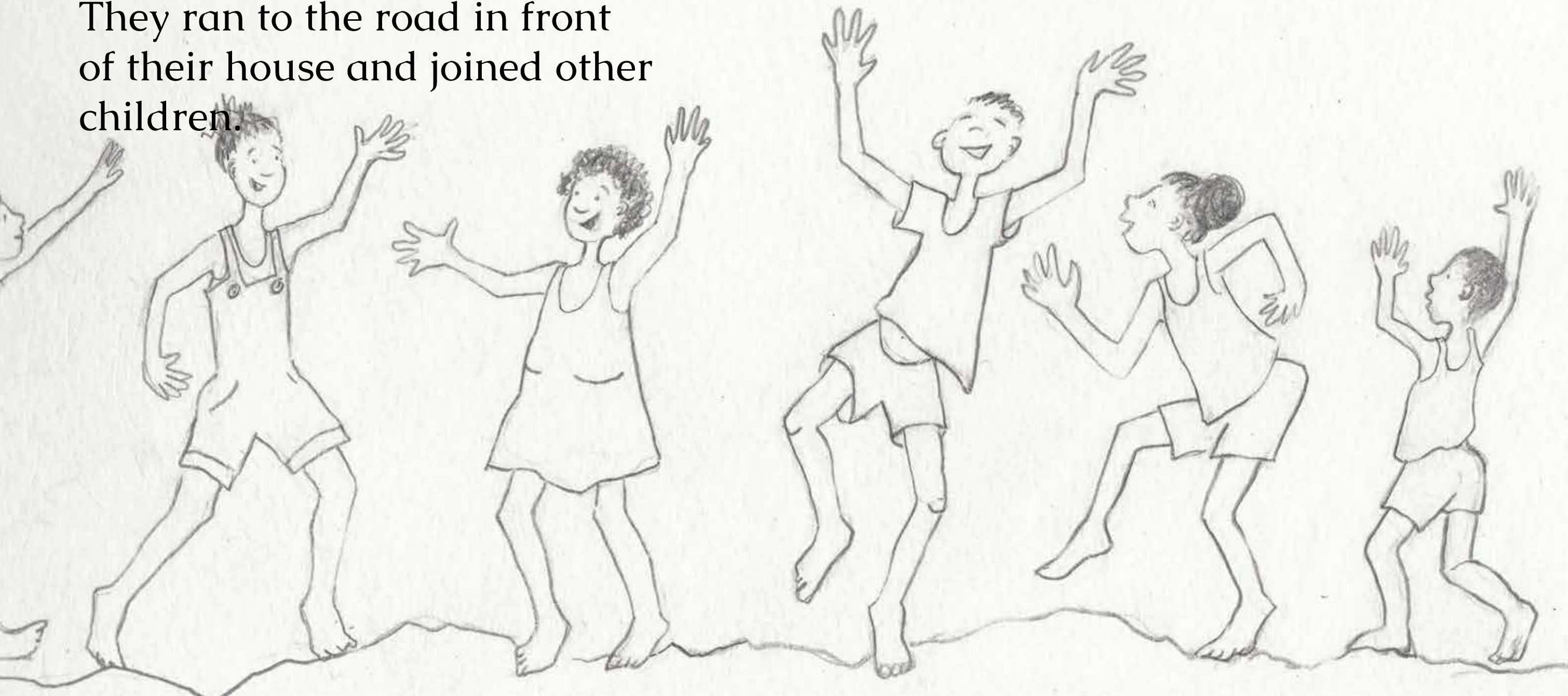
“Maya! It’s raining!” Lilato yelled.
“It’s raining!” They ran outside
the house.



Mama was already putting
buckets around the house to
collect rainwater.



They ran to the road in front
of their house and joined other
children.



A chorus of wemfula isa isa
twangale na mainsa, was heard
all over the neighbourhood.

The sky opened and poured more
rain, joining into the music of the
day.



