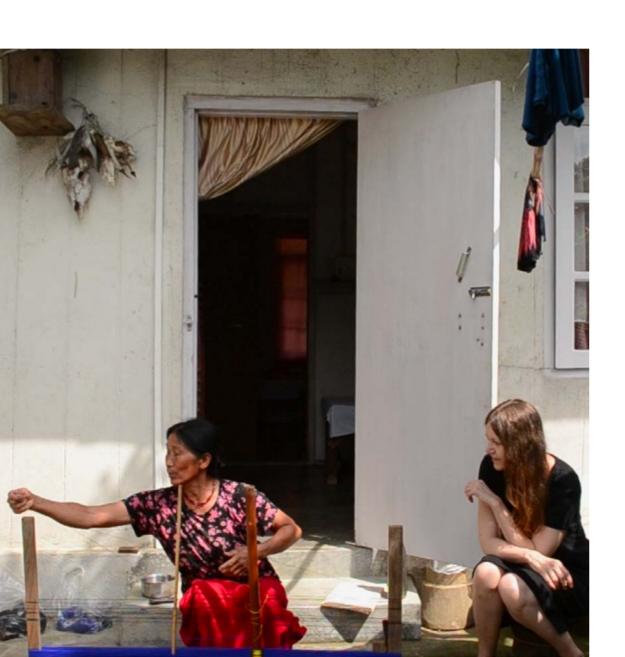
We Teach THEM a LOT





Shi na huma! Helo khokthetalo! Hansiyia ana humka. Njuk thechia. Shi ha khialo. Chaha yualo. Elum a emathata. Tsoa khuma! Shi nzukai tsoa lo. Ni na ha tsoa! Elum mhonka tsoa. Khokthe tsoa! Europe jo ntoto? Oki tsata. Nina theta! Ezui sa!

Blow this! Sit here! Give me I will blow. Put it and burn it. Take this too. Drink tea! I am very happy. Eat it! Mix it and eat it. You also eat! Very nice to eat. Sit and eat! Europe? what is it? They are coming. You pour it! Rinse it!



nzoa
ekhatokvu
ekhatiza
ekhatiyin
rokro
tinan
zero
themro
myukyu
taro



Shi jo yanyanpi hancho? Is she married? Helo vata! Shi jo machu. Shi jo tsunghanro. Shi jo ethiyantekaje. Shi jo bentsu kana. Hansi yiea ana chuma nieju ka.

Keep it here! This is chilli. This is maize. This is fruiting. This is sesame. Bring it here. I will plant it and show you.



Zeta hetoli chumkana. Watch and plant

Lotha eloe tvuka.

Oh-ho oli ji elum ritsso kaje!

Ero shaing ehe shina ionala.

like this. Looks like a Lotha girl.

Wow, this field will have a very good harvest!

With this hoe we remove these weeds.

Shi jo emathi kana. This is ash gourd. Rankai ethitokvu tsuka.

Elum mhona jonthite- You cultivate very ka.

Ete nzo yingata kana.

Enhungo india metai tivie khena.

Tai jontala nung? Mhonali chungi khena! Come carefully! Helo mhetheta. Ni na oli ji roe esyiete kuma elum emathata!

Potsow na enzancho jo oli ji ritsso mekuma elum emathata.

Shiang jo choro chulia mphanthi. montsso!

Sotsu tsopho ji hepi na yietekaje. Etena mhachokuma nto nluakhuma? Tai jonta ka! Ojua ha wotaka.

It will grow and bear fruit.

well.

We all work together (now).

Now do not go away from India.

Is it enough farming? Step here. You have already destroyed everything in our field, so we are very happy! If God blesses us. there will be no harvest in this field and we are very happy. Even if it takes a whole month, it won't grow, thank you for that! The big elephant is

Enough cultivation! We will go tomorrow too.

going to this side.

What to do?

Ana yuta motsunga lo atsolo eramo ji evan etunga thung. Anzamo eboe jina jo oli tiwole to aezocho khatolia. Ana oli ji jonkham tsukona oli yinga licho. Hoji tsungon jilo, tiza chiso (8:30 am) harama jaing lo, ngaro ji ebukvu yuta jani sicho. Hoji tsungon jilo jo, ayo ha ano onina olia aphana ro ji tsukona. Ano jo aeboe ji tsalo oyani yivon pilo yiecho, osi ayo jo andungo vancho. Kvuthung ngaro ji evamvu tsukona yuta jancho sana liki therhuo motsunga ji rhumasi ana ngaro ji vancho. Tosanti, aeboe jina oro oli na a hungi, etso eyui methaki atso tok si oki sosi ayiecho.



This is the story of Mhonbeni.

There was a time, when it was the summer season. At that time, I was pregnant with my elder daughter and my gracious husband told me that I did not have to go to the field because I was pregnant, but I willingly went to the field on that very day.

So on that very day, it was around 8:30 in the morning, my stomach started to hurt as I was about to deliver my baby. I was with my mom and my auntie. They came along to work in my field together with



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