



There once was a girl named Maṭodzi.

Maṭodzi lived in a village with her mother and grandmother.



One day, Maḡodzi's mother asked her to take a message to her aunt in another village.

"Follow the route we usually use," her mother reminded Maḡodzi.



Maṭodzi followed the familiar path to her aunt's house and delivered the message.

As she was on her way home, she heard a weak voice nearby saying, "Please help me."



Maṭodzi looked around and saw a woman lying on the road. She greeted the woman and asked, “Why are you lying here?”



The woman replied, "I am weak and ill, and very far from my home."

Maṭodzi felt pity for the woman.



She said to the woman, "I will take you to my home because it's near."

Maṭodzi helped the woman to get up. They walked very slowly until they arrived.



Maḡodzi and her mother and grandmother took care of the woman until she was well.



The woman was very grateful to them for looking after her.
She praised Maḱodzi for being courageous and caring.



The woman said to Maḱodzi and her family, "I will never forget what you did for me.

After three days have passed, I want you to make two wishes."



After three days, Maṭodzi and her mother and grandmother made two wishes.

Their first wish was to have a beautiful house.



The second wish was to have a forest next to the house so that they didn't have to walk far to fetch wood.

Both their wishes came true, just as the woman had said.



Maḡodzi and her family lived happily in their lovely house by the forest.