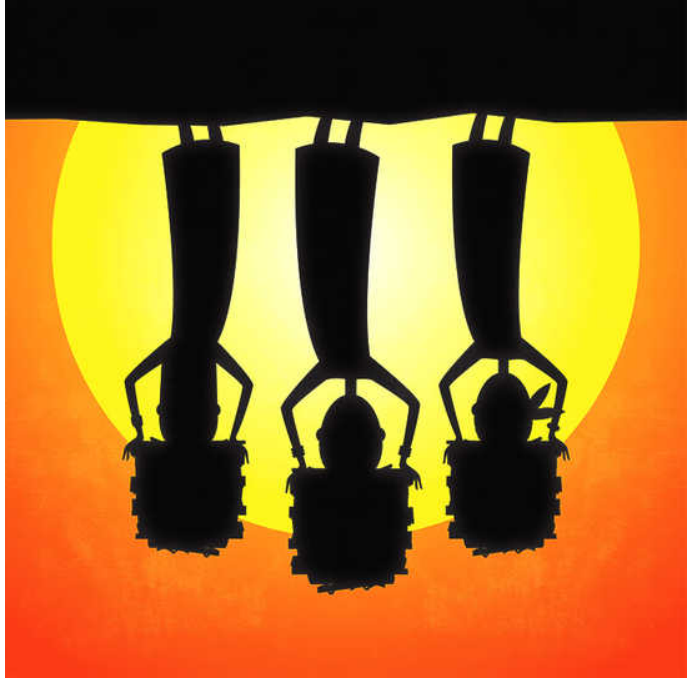


Nozibele og de tre hårstrå

Nozibele and the three hairs



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Wiehan de Jager

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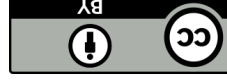
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For længe siden gik tre piger ud for at samle
brænde.

...

A long time ago, three girls went out to collect
wood.



Det var en varm dag, så de gik ned til floden for at bade. De legede og sprøjtede og svømmede i vandet.

...

It was a hot day so they went down to the river to swim. They played and splashed and swam in the water.



Da vidste hunden, at Nozibele havde snydt ham. Så han løb, og han løb hele vejen til landsbyen. Men Nozibeles brødre ventede ham med store kæppe. Hunden vendte omkring og løb væk og er ikke blevet set siden da.

...

Then the dog knew that Nozibele had tricked him. So he ran and ran all the way to the village. But Nozibele's brothers were waiting there with big sticks. The dog turned and ran away and has never been seen since.



Pludselig indså de, at det var blevet sent. De skyndte sig tilbage til landsbyen.

...

Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried back to the village.



Da hunden kom tilbage, ledte han efter Nozibele. "Nozibele, hvor er du?" råbte han. "Jeg er her, under sengen," sagde det første hårstrå. "Jeg er her, bag døren," sagde det andet hårstrå. "Jeg er her, i gården," sagde det tredje hårstrå.

...

When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibele. "Nozibele, where are you?" he shouted. "I'm here, under the bed," said the first hair. "I'm here, behind the door," said the second hair. "I'm here, in the kraal," said the third hair.



Da de næsten var hjemme, rørte Nozibele ved sin hals. Hun havde glemt sin halskæde! "Vær søde at gå med mig tilbage!" bad hun sine venner. Men hendes venner sagde, at det var for sent.

...

When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! "Please come back with me!" she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



Så snart hunden var gået, tog Nozibele tre hårstrå fra sit hoved. Hun lagde et hårstrå under sengen, et bag døren og et i gården. Så løb hun hjem så hurtigt, hun kunne.

...

As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Så Nozibele gik tilbage til floden alene. Hun fandt sin halskæde og skyndte sig hjem. Men hun for vild i mørket.

...

So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



Hver dag måtte hun lave mad og feje og vaske for hunden. Så sagde hunden en dag: "Nozibele, i dag skal jeg besøge nogle venner. Fej i huset, lav mad og vask mine ting, før jeg kommer tilbage."

...

Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



I det fjerne så hun lys komme fra en hytte. Hun skyndte sig hen til den og bankede på døren.

...

In the distance she saw light coming from a hut. She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Så sagde hunden: "Red op til mig!" Nozibele svarede: "Jeg har aldrig redt op til en hund før." "Red op, eller jeg bider dig!" sagde hunden. Så Nozibele redte op.

...

Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!" Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Hun blev overrasket, da en hund åbnede døren og sagde: "Hvad vil du?" "Jeg er faret vild, og jeg har brug for et sted at sove," sagde Nozibele. "Kom ind, eller jeg bider dig!" sagde hunden. Så Nozibele gik ind.

...

To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said, "What do you want?" "I'm lost and I need a place to sleep," said Nozibele. "Come in, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele went in.



Så sagde hunden: "Lav mad til mig!" "Men jeg har aldrig lavet mad til en hund før," svarede hun. "Lav mad, eller jeg bider dig!" sagde hunden. Så Nozibele lavede noget mad til hunden.

...

Then the dog said, "Cook for me!" "But I've never cooked for a dog before," she answered. "Cook, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.