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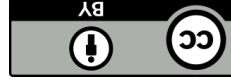
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Høne og Ørn / Hen and Eagle

✎ Ann Nduku

👤 Wiehan de Jager

📄 Kim Sandvad West (da)



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Høne og Ørn

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🗨️ dansk / English (en)



Engang var Høne og Ørn venner. De levede fredeligt sammen med alle de andre fugle. Ingen af dem kunne flyve.

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Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly.



Når Ørns vinger kaster skygge på jorden, advarer Høne sine kyllinger. "Skynd jer væk fra det åbne land." Og de svarer: "Vi er ikke dumme. Vi løber."

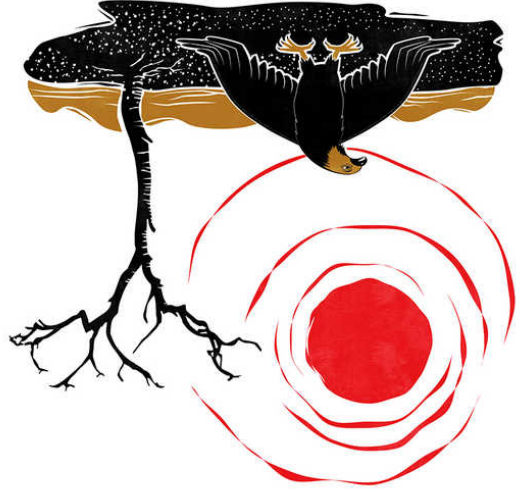
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As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."

På et tidspunkt var der hungersnød i landet. Ørn måtte gå meget langt for at finde mad. Hun kom meget træt tilbage. "Der må være en lettere måde at rejse på!" sagde Ørn.

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One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle had to walk very far to find food. She came back very tired. "There must be an easier way to travel!" said Eagle.



Da Ørn kom tilbage næste dag, gik Høne og skrabede i sandet, men der var ingen nål. Så Ørn fløj meget hurtigt ned og fangede en af kyllingerne. Hun fløj væk med den. Siden den dag går Høne altid og skraber i sandet, når Ørn møder hende.

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When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle flew down very fast and caught one of the chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that, whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen scratching in the sand for the needle.





Efter en god nats søvn fik Høne en brilliant idé. Hun begyndte at samle tabte fjer fra alle deres fuglevenner. "Lad os sy dem sammen oven på vores egne fjer," sagde hun. "Måske kan det gøre det lettere at rejse."

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After a good night's sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. "Let's sew them together on top of our own feathers," she said. "Perhaps that will make it easier to travel."



"Giv mig en enkelt dag," bad Høne Ørn. "Så kan du fikse din vinge og flyve ud efter mad igen." "Kun en enkelt dag," sagde Ørn. "Hvis du ikke kan finde nålen, må du give mig en af dine kyllinger som betaling."

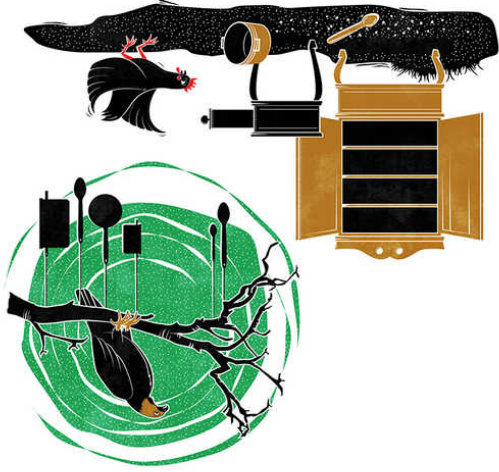
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"Just give me a day," Hen begged Eagle. "Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again." "Just one more day," said Eagle. "If you can't find the needle, you'll have to give me one of your chicks as payment."

Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.

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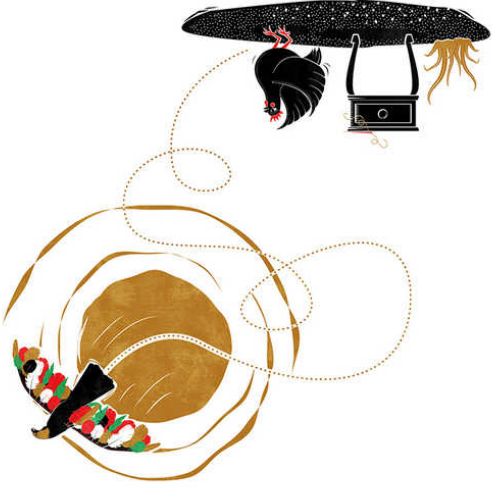
Senere om eftermiddagen kom Ørn tilbage. Hun spurgte efter nålen, så hun kunne fikse nogle fjer, der havde løsnet sig på hendes tur. Høne kiggede oppe på skabet. Hun kiggede i køkkenet. Hun kiggede i haven. Men nålen var væk.



Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.

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Ørn var den eneste i landsbyen, der havde en nål, så hun begyndte at sy først. Hun lavede et par smukke vinger til sig selv og fløj højt op over Høne. Høne lånte nålen, men hun blev hurtigt træt af at sy. Hun lagde nålen oppe på skabet og gik ud i køkkenet for at lave mad til sine børn.





Men de andre fugle havde set Ørn flyve væk. De spurgte Høne, om de kunne låne nålen, så de også kunne lave vinger til sig selv. Snart fløj der fugle over alt på himlen.

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But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Da den sidste fugl afleverede nålen tilbage, var Høne der ikke. Så hendes børn tog nålen og begyndte at lege med den. Da de blev trætte af legen, lod de nålen ligge i sandet.

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When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.