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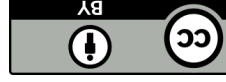
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Nuozibele an di chrii schraan a ier / Nozibele and the three hairs

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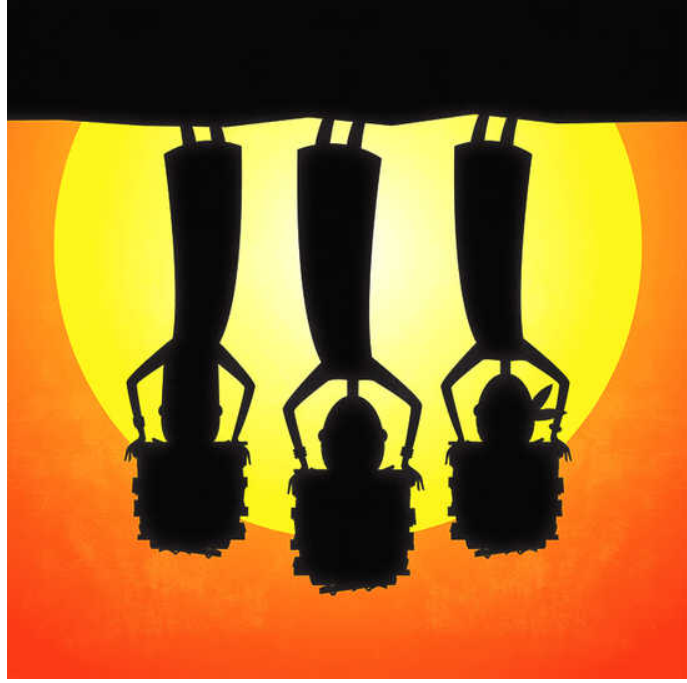
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3

Patwa (jam) / English (en)



Nozibele and the three hairs

Nuozibele an di chrii schraan a ier



Bak inna di diez, chrii gyal pikni go kalek
faiyastik.

...

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



Di die did at, so dem go dong a di riva fi swim.
Dem ramp an splash op an swim inna di wata.

...

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



A da taim de, di daag riyalaiz se Nuozibele trik
im op. So im ron an ron aal di wie go a di villij.
Bot Nuozibele breda dem did a wiet de pan di
daag wid som big stik. Di daag ton bak an ron
we an nobadi no silim sins.

...

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.



Aal af a sodn, dem riyalaiz se di taim liet. Dem ori op an go bak a di vilij.

...

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



Wen di daag kom bak, im luk fi Nuozibele. "Nuozibele, we yu de?" im baal out. "Mi de ya, anda di bed," di fos ier schraan se. "Mi de ya, biyain a di duor," di sekan ier schraan se. "Mi de ya, inna di animal pen," di tord ier schraan se.

...

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.



Wen dem nielli riich uom, Nuozibele put ar an a
 ar nek. Shi figet ar chieni! "Du, kom bak wid mei!"
 shi beg ar fren dem. Bot ar fren dem se it did
 tuu liet.

...

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.



Az suhn as di daag go we, Nuozibele tek chrii!
 schraan a ier fram outta ar ed. Shi put wan ier
 anda di bed, wan biyain a di duor, an wan inna
 di animal pen. Den shi ron go a ar yaad az faas
 az shi kyan.

...

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.



So Nuozibele go bak a di riva bai arself. Shi fain di chien an did a ori op go uom. Bot shi get laas inna di daaknis.

...

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



Evrddie shi afi kuk an swiip an wash fi di daag. Den wan die di daag se, "Nuozibele, tide mi a go luk fi som a mi fren dem. Swiip out di ous kuk di fuud an wash mi tingz dem bifuor mi kom bak."

...

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."



Wie out shi si lait a kom fram wahn ot. Shi ori op
an go tuwaadz it an nak pan di duor.

...

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



Den di daag se, "Spređ di bed fi mi!" Nuozibele

ansa se, "Mi neva spređ no bed fi no daag

bituor;" "Spređ di bed, ar mi ago bait yu!" di daag

se. So Nuozibele spređ di bed.

...

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.



Shi did fraitn so tel, wahn daag uopm di duor an se, "Wa yu waahn?" "Mi laas an mi niid somwe fi slip," Nuozibele se. "Kom iihn, ar mi ago bait yu!" di daag se. So Nuozibele go iihn.

...

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.



Den di daag se, "Kuk fi mi!" "Bot mi neva kuk fi no daag bifuor," shi ansa se. "Kuk, ar mi ago bait yu!" di daag se. So Nuozibele kuk som fuud fi di daag.

...

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.