



Global Storybooks

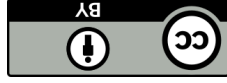
globalstorybooks.net

Dangki Pikni / Donkey Child

Lindiwe Matshikiza

Meghan Judge

Georgette McGlashen (jam)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.

<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>



Dangki Pikni
Donkey Child



Lindiwe Matshikiza

Meghan Judge

Georgette McGlashen

3

Patwa Jam / English en



A did wahn likl gyal pikni uu fos si di schrienj
shiep fram faar out.

...

It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious
shape in the distance.

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.

...

Az di shiep kom nier, shi si se a did wahn prignant uman uu suhn av biebi.





Fried bot brief, di likl gyal pikni go niera tu di uman. "Wi afi kip ar wid wi," di likl gyal pikni piipl dem se. "We a go kip ar an di pikni sief."

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



Di dangki pikni an im mada gruo tugeda an fain uol iip a wie fi liv wid wan aneda. Afta a wail, ada fambili staat fi liv roun dem.

...

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.



Di pikni did suhn baan, "Pushi" "Kyari som
 blangkiti" "Waatai" "Puunuuushh!"

...

The child was soon on its way. "Pushi" "Bring
 blankets!" "Water!" "Puunuusssshhh!!!"



Dangki fain im mada bai ar self a baal fi ar pikni.
 Dem luk pan wan aneda fi a lang taim. An den
 dem og op wan aneda tait-tait.

...

Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning
 her lost child. They stared at each other for a
 long time. And then hugged each other very
 hard.



Bot wen dem si di biebi, evribadi jomp bak an fraitn. "Wahn dangki?!"

...

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"



Dangki nou nuo we fi du.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



Evribaldi staat kos. "Wi se wi wuda kip mada an pikni sief, an a dat wi a go du," som a dem se. "Bot dem a go bring bad loki" som se.

...

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!" said others.



... di kloud dem an im fren di uol man, gaan.

...

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.



An so di uman en op bai ar self agen. Shi did a wanda wa fi du wid dis foni pikni. Shi did a wanda wa fi du wid ar self.

...

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.



Wie op ina di kloud dem, dem jrap asliip. Dangki jriim se im mada did sik an a kaal im. An wen im wiek op...

...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...

Bot in a di en shi a fi aksep se im a fi ar pikni an
shi a im mada.

...

But finally she had to accept that he was her
child and she was his mother.



Wan maanin, di uol man aks Dangki fi kyari im
go op wahn moun tap.

...

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to
carry him to the top of a mountain.





Nou, ef di pikni did stie a di siem likl saiz, evriting wuda difrant. Bot di dangki pikni gruo an gruo so til im kudn fit pan im mada bak no muor. An no mata ou aad im chrai, im kudn biyiev laik a yuuman biin. Im mada di taiyad aal di taim an no nuo we fi du. Somtaim shi mek im du animal wok.

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.



Dangki go an go stie wid di uol man, uu tiich im nof difrant wie fi liv. Dangki lisen an lorn, an di uol man lisen an lorn tu. Dem elp wan aneda, an dem laaf tuggeda.

...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.



Ignarans an bekieshan bil op ina di Dangki. Im kudn du dis an im kudn du dat. Im kudn bi laik dis an im kudn bi laik dat. Im get so opset das, wan die, im kik dong im uona mada pan di grong.

...

Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.



Dangki wiek op an si wahn schrienj nol man a luk pan im. Im luk ina di nol man yai dem an staat fill a liki beta.

...

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.



Dangki did shiem-shiem. Im ronwe az faar an a faas az im kud.

...

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.



Bai taim im stap ron, a did nait, an Dangki did laas. "Iihn aahn?" im bieli se ina di daak. "Iihn aahn?" it eko bak. Im did bai imself. Im kora op ina wahn tait baal, an jrap ina a diip an taamentin sliip.

...

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.