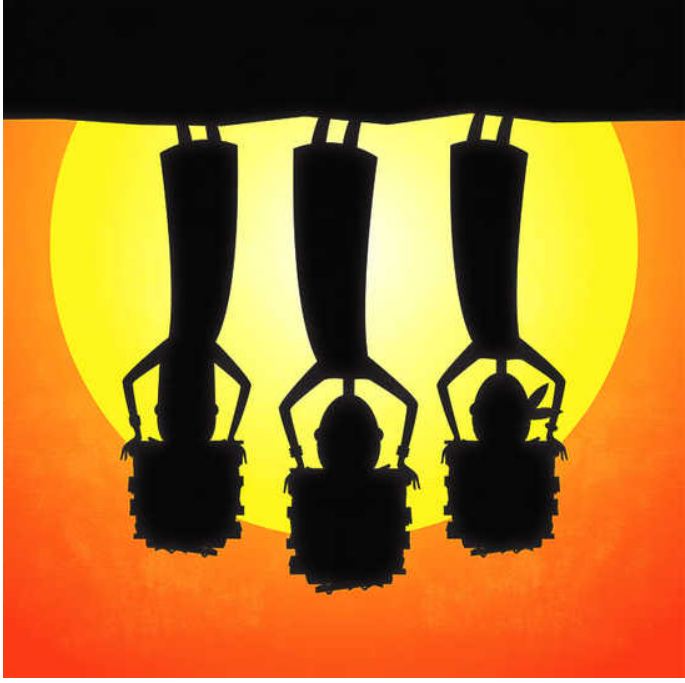


Nozibele ek bann trwa seve Nozibele and the three hairs



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Wiehan de Jager

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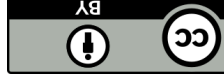
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Lontan, trwa tifi ti sorti pou al ramas dibwa.

...

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



Zot in desann larvier pou al naze sa zour-la
 parski ti pe fer extraso. Zot inn zwe, naze ek zet
 delo lor zot kamarad.

...

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



Leria lisien-la kone ki Nozibele finn troup li. Li
 finn galoup-galoupe ziska vilaz. Me bann frer
 Nozibele ti pe atann li avek bann gro baton.
 Lisien-la finn fer demi! tour ek finn sove ek pa
 finn trouv li depi sa zour-la.

...

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.



Enn kout zot inn realize ki ti fini tar. Zot inn degaze retourn dan vilaz.

...

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



Kan lisien-la retourne, li rod Nozibele. « Nozibele, kot to ete ? » li kriye. « Mo isi, anba lili, » premie seve-la dir. « Mo isi, deryer laport, » deziem seve-la dir. « Mo isi, dan kraal, » trwaziem seve-la dir.

...

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.



Kan inn arriv pre ar zot lakaz, Nozibele inn met
so lame lor so likou. Li t'inn biye so lasenn ! «
Sipte vinn avek mwa. » Li finn siply so bann
kamarad. Me so bann kamarad inn dir ki ti tro
tar.

...

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.



Kouma lisien-la finn ale, Nozible pran trwa seve
depi so latet. Li met enn anba lili, enn deryer
laport ek enn dan kraal. Apre li galoupe pli vit ki
li kapav pou li retourn lakaz.

...

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.



Lerla Nozibele inn retourn larivier tousel. Li'nn trouv so lasenn ek li finn degaze retourn lakaz. Me li finn perdi dan nwar.

...

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



Toulezour li ti bizin kwi, ek pas balie ek lave pou lisien-la. Enn zour, lisien-la dir, « Nozibele, zordi mo ena pou rann vizit mo bann kamarad. Balie lakaz, kwi manze ek lav mo bann zafer avan ki mo vini. »

...

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."



Depi Iwin li finn trov lalimier depi enn kabann.
Li finn degaze al kot laport-la pou tape.

...

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



Apré lisen-la dir, « aranz lili pou mwa ! »
Nozibele reponn, « zame mo finn aranz lili enn
lisen. » « Aranz lili-la, sinon mo mord toi ! »
lisen-la dir. Alor Nozibele aranz lili-la.

...

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.



Li finn gagn sok kan se enn lisien ki finn ouver laport ek finn demann li, « ki to le ? » « Mofinn perdi ek mo bizin enn landrwa pou dormi, » Nozibele dir. « Rantre sinon mo pou mord twa ! » lisien-la dir. Lerla Nozibele inn rantre.

...

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.



Apré lisien-la dir, « ferenn zafer pou mo manze ! » « Me zame mo finn kwi pou enn lisien avan, » li finn reponn. « Kwi sinon mo pou mord twa ! » lisien-la dir. Alor, Nozibele prepar manze pou lisien-la.

...

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.