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Zanfan-Bourik / Donkey Child

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Students (mfe)



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kreol morisien / English / mfe / en



Enn tipti tifi ti premie dimounn pou trouv enn form bizar depi lwin.

...

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.

...

Kouma form la finn vinn pre, tipti tifi la inn
trouve ki ti enn madam ansint pou plizier mwa.





Timid me brav, tifi-la inn koste avek madam-la. «
Nou bizin gard li avek nou » tifi-la so bann lepep
finn dir. « Nou pou gard li ek so zanfan an
sekirite. »

...

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."



Zanfan-Bourik ek so mama finn grandi ansam ek
zot finn trouv plizier fason pou viv. Dousman-
dousman, zot tou otour bann-la, ek lezot fami
finn koumans etabli.

...

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.



Me kan bann-la finn trouv ti-baba-la, zot tou finn sote avec sok. « Enn bourik ?! »

...

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



Finalman, Bourik finn kone ki pou fer.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



Zot tou finn kumans lager. « Nou finn dir ki nou pou gard mama e zanfan an sekrite e

samemnou pou fer, » inpe parmi zot finn dir. «

Me zot pou port nou malsans. i » lezot finn dir.

...

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.



...bann niaz-la t'inn disparet avek so kamarad vie misie-la.

...

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



Koumsamem, Madam-la finn retrouv li tousel ankor enn fwa. Li'nn demann limem ki bizin fer avek sa drol zanfan-la. Li'nn demann limem ki li pou fer avek limem.

...

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



Lao, parmi ban niaz, zot finn dormi. Bourik finn reve ki so mama ti malad e ki li ti pe apel li. E kan li'nn leve...

...

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

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

...

Me finalman I'nn bizin aksepté ki bourik-la ti so
zanfan et ki li ti bourik-la so mama.



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

...

Enn gramatin, vie misie-la finn dir Bourik
transport li ziska some montagn.





Aster-la, si zanfan ti res tipti mem, tou ti pou diferan. Me zanfan-bourik inn grandi grandi ziska ki ti nepli kapav pran li lor ledò so mama. E malgre so bann pli gro zefor, li pa ti pe kapav konport li kouma enn imin. So mama souvan ti fatigue e fristre. Parfwa li ti pe obliz li fer bann travay ki bann imin fer.

...

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.



Bourik finn al viv avek vie misie-la, ki finn montre li plizier fason sirviv. Bourik finn ekout li e finn aprann boukou kiksoz ; vie misie-la ousi finn aprann avek Bourik. Sakenn finn ed so kamarad e zot finn riye ansam.

...

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.



Konfizion e koler finn akimile dan bourik. Li pa ti
pe kapav fer sesi e li pa ti pe kapav fer sela. Li'n
telman ankoler ki enn zour li'n bat so mama
enn koutpie, li'n zet li anba.

...

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.



Bourik finn leve ek enn vie misie bizar ti pe get li.
Li'n get dan vie misie-la so lizie et li'n
koumans resanti reyon lespwar.

...

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.



Bourik finn ranpli avok laont. Li'nn koumans
sove pli vit et pli lwin ki li kapav.

...

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



Kan li'nn aret galoupe, finn ariv aswar e Bourik
finn perdi. « Hi Han ? » li'nn mirmere dan nwar. «
Hi han ? » lobskirite finn retourn enn eko. Li ti
tousel. Li'nn ramas limem kouma enn boul,
trouble, ek li'nn dormi profondeman.

...

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.