



## Nozibele og de tre hårstræne Nozibele and the three hairs

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■ Esben Strangær-Johannessen (nb)  
■ Wiehan de Jager  
■ Tessa Welch

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For lenge, lenge siden gikk tre jenter ut for å samle ved.

...

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

Det var en varm dag, så de gjikk ned til elven for å svømme. De lekte og plasket og svømte vannet.

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

...



Da skjønte hunden at Nozibele hadde lurt ham. Så han løp og løp hele veien til landsbyen. Men der ventet brødrene til Nozibele med store kjepper. Hundoen suddet seg og løp bort, og han ikke blitt sett siden.

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.

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Plutselig merket de at det var blitt sent. De skyndte seg tilbake til landsbyen.

...

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



Da hunden kom tilbake, lette han etter Nozibele. «Nozibele, hvor er du?» ropte han. «Jeg er her, under sengen», sa det første hårstrået. «Jeg er her, bak døra», sa det andre hårstrået. «Jeg er her, i innhegningen», sa det tredje hårstrået.

...

When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibebe. "Nozibebe, 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.

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.

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.

...  
 Da de var neseten hjemme, la Nozibele hånden på halsen. Hun hadde glemt halsbåndet! «Vær så snill å dra tilbake sammen med meg!» tryglet hun veninvenne sine. Men veninvenne hennes sa at det var for sent.



...  
 Så snart hunden var dratt, tok Nozibele tre hårstrå fra hodet sitt. Hun la ett hårstrå under senget, ett bak døra og ett i innhengningene. Så løp hun hjem så fort hun orket.

Under kral. When she ran home as fast as she could. Then she ran home as fast as she could.

...  
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Så Nozibele gikk tilbake til elven alene. Hun fant halsbåndet og skyndte seg hjem. Men hun gikk seg vill i mørket.

...

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



Hver dag måtte hun lage mat og feie og gjøre rent for hunden. Så en dag sa hunden:  
«Nozibele, i dag må jeg besøke noen venner. Fei huset, lag mat og gjør rent før jeg kommer tilbake.»

...

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.”

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

...

I det fjerne så hun lys som kom fra en hytte.  
Hun løp mot hytta og banket på døra.



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.

...

Da sa hunden: «Re opp sengeen for meg!»  
Nozibele svarte: «Jeg har aldri redd opp sengeen  
for en hund.» «Re opp sengeen, ellers biter jeg  
deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibele reddet opp sengeen  
sengen.





Så forundret hun ble da det var en hund som åpnet døra og sa: «Hva er det du vil?» «Jeg har gått meg vill og trenger et sted å sove», sa Nozibe. «Kom inn, ellers biter jeg deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibe gikk inn.

...

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 Nozibe. "Come in, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibe went in.



Da sa hunden: «Lag mat til meg!» «Men jeg har aldri lagd mat til en hund før», svarte hun. «Lag mat, ellers biter jeg deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibe lagde litt mat til hunden.

...

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 Nozibe cooked some food for the dog.