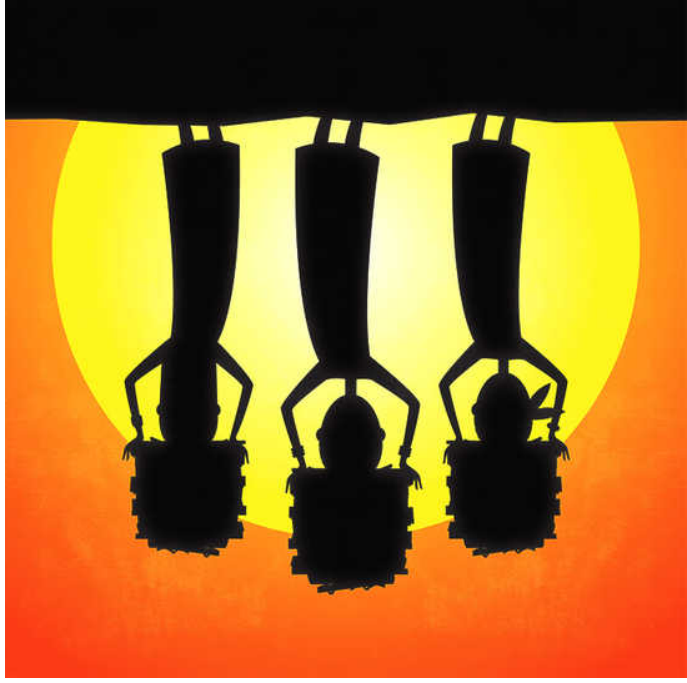


Nozibele fi rifeensa saddan Nozibele and the three hairs



Tessa Welch

Wiehan de Jager

Demoze Degeta

3

Afan Oromo / English



Global Storybooks

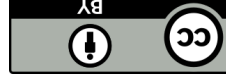
globalstorybooks.net

Nozibele fi rifeensa saddan /
Nozibele and the three hairs

Tessa Welch

Wiehan de Jager

Demoze Degeta (om)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0)

<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>





Yeroo duri, dubarri sadii qoraan guruu deeman.

...

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



Guyaa ho'aa waantureef bishaan daakuf gara
 laga deemaa. Bishaan daakaa, walti naqaa
 bayee taphaatan.

...

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



Sanaa booda Nozibelen akka isaa goyyomste
 bare. Dafee garaa ganda isheeti figee. Garuu
 obboleigni Nozibele olee gurguddaa qabatanii
 eegachaa jiru. Sareenis gara mana isaa figee
 deb'ee lammata gandaa sanatti himuidhanne.

...

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.



Akka tasaa akka guyyaa ta'ee baran. Daddafanii gara qayee isaani deebi'an.

...

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



Sareen yeroo deebi'u, Noziibele barbaade.

"Noziibele, isaa jirtaa?" jedhe. "Ani asna jira siree jala," jedhe rifeesi duraa." Ani asna jira, balbalaa duuba," jedhe rifeense lammata." Ani kiraala keessan jira," jedhe rifeense saddafan.

...

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.



Yeroo gara maanatti dhihatan Nozibele harkaa ishee mormaratti kayyachuu ishee argan. Amarti! morma ishee gatte turtel! "Adaraa nawajjin dubbati deb'aa" jette isaan kadhatte. Garuu hiriyyon! ishee yeroon barbacha akka darbee ittihiman.

...

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.



Akkam sareenn gara imala deemteen, Nozibelen rifeensa sadi ofira luqistee. Rifeensa tokko siree jala, tokko immo balbala duuba, fi isaa kan immo kiraala kessa goote. Egas! gara mana ishee dadftee figde.

...

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.



Kanaafu Noziibelen gara laggati deebite.
Amaarti ishee argatee jennan gara mana dafte
galatee. Garu dukkanni ishee karairra dhoske.

...

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



Guyyaa hundaa sareef nyaatafi mana qopheesu
qabdi. Gaftokko sareen akkan jette, "Noziibele,
ani hardha hiriyoota kiyyan gaafachu dhaqaa
mana kana tolchi, nyaata qophesi, otto ani
hindebi'in dura wantoota kiyyaa nafqulqulessi."

...

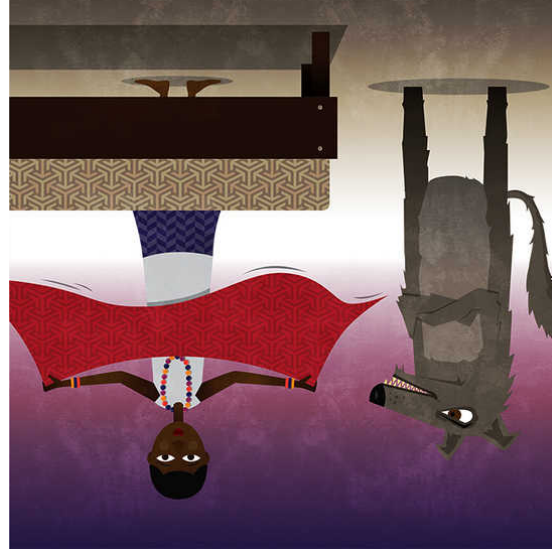
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash
for the dog. Then one day the dog said,
"Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends.
Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my
things before I come back."



Fageenyati ifaa mana kessa argite. daftee gara
manichaa deemte balbala isaani rukkute.

...

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



Kanati ansudhan saren, "Lafa cisiichaa
natolchi!" jetten saren. "Sareedhat
goonkumayuu lafaa cisiichaa qopheesu
hinbeeku," jetten Noziibele. "Cisiichaa natolchi!
yookin cincinnina," jedheen saren. kanaafu
Noziibele lafaa cisiichaa tolchitf.

...

Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!"
Noziibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a
dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog
said. So Noziibele made the bed.



Akka ajaa'iba sareen mana bantee akkan jetten, "Mal barbaadee?" Karaan bade lafa cisuun barbaadaa jeteen, Noziibelen. "Seeni yookeen anii ciniina," jetten sareen. Kanafu Noziibelen gara manaa sente.

...

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.



Sana booda sareen akkan jette, "Nyaata naf qopheesi!" "Garu ani sareedhaf qopheese hinbeeku" jetten sareen. "Nyataa qopheesi yookin cincinnina" jetten sareen. Kanafu Noziibele nyaataa xinno sareef qophesitee.

...

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.