

Vusi'nin ablasi ne demiȳs

What Vusi's sister said



• Turkish [tr](#) / English [en](#)
• 4
• Leyla Tekul
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Bir sabah erkenden Vusi'nin büyük annesi ona seslenmiş, "Vusi, lütfen bu yumurtaları annene ve babana götür. Ablanın düğünü için büyük bir pasta yapacaklar," demiş.

...

Early one morning Vusi's granny called him, "Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They want to make a large cake for your sister's wedding."

Vusi's sister thought for a while, then she said,
 "Vusi my brother, I don't really care about gifts. I
 don't even care about the cake! We are all here
 together, I am happy. Now put on your smart
 clothes and let's celebrate this day!" And so
 Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.
 On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys
 picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from
 Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.
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"Ne yaptınız?" diye ağlamaya başlamış Vusi. "O yumurta pasta içindi. Ablamın düğün pastası. Pastası olmazsa ne diyecek şimdii?"

...

"What have you done?" cried Vusi. "That egg was for a cake. The cake was for my sister's wedding. What will my sister say if there is no wedding cake?"



"Ben ne yapayım şimdii?" diye ağlamaya başlamış Vusi. "İnek çiftçiye geri döndü, o hediye olacaktı. Çiftçi bana saman karşılığında vermişti. Ev yapanlar da bana samanı kırdıkları baston karşılığında vermişlerdi. Bastonu da meyve toplayanlar vermişti çünkü yumurtayı kırmışlardı. Şimdi yumurta yok, pasta yok, hediye yok."

...

"What shall I do?" cried Vusi. "The cow that ran away was a gift, in return for the thatch the builders gave me. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for the wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift."

guests were already eating.

But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The

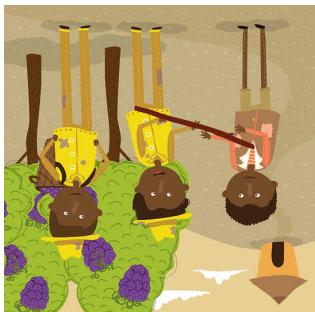
journey.

The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his

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etmisi.

götür," demiş iğlerinden biri. Vusi yoluna devam etti, sana bubastonu verelim, alana onu uzulmüssel. "Pasta iğin yardımçı olamayız ama şocuklar Vusiyeye yapıkları kottu şaka iğin gök



...

Anacak inek yemeği zamanı geldiğinde gitçiye geri dönmüş. Ve Vusi de Yolunu sassisip kayboldumus. Alasının düşkünlüğüne gök gec ulaşabilimiş. Gittiğinde konuklar goktan yemek yemekeymişler.





Yolda ev yapan iki adama rastlamış. "Bastonunu bize verir misin? Evi yaparken kullanacağız," demiş bir tanesi. Fakat baston güçlü degilmiş, kırılıvermiş.

...

Along the way he met two men building a house. "Can we use that strong stick?" asked one. But the stick was not strong enough for building, and it broke.



İnek ağzızluluk ettiği için çok üzülmüş. Çiftçi de Vusi'nin ablasına ineği hediye olarak götürmesini kabul etmiş. Ve Vusi yoluna devam etmiş.

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The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.

“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That stick was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?”

...

“Ne yaptiñiz?” diye ağlamaya başlamış Vusi. “O baston yok. Ablam ne diyecék?”
toplayan gocuklar vermişti bana günde, pasta iğin gereken yumurtayı kirmislardı. Pasta ablamın duğunu iğin lazmıştı. Şimdi yumurta yok, ablamın duğunu iğin lazmıştı. Şimdi yumurta yok, pastasai olacaktı. Şimdi yumurta yok, pasta yok,
hediyeye yok. Ablam ne diyecék?”



The hatch because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake. The fruit pickers gave me the stick was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me “What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That hatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?”

...

“Ne yaptiñiz?” diye ağlamaya başlamış Vusi. “O saman ablamın duğunu hediyesiymi. Bana ev yapan adamlar vermişti, günde meyve toplayan gocuklarin verdigi bastonu kirmislardı. Meyve toplayan gocuklar ablamın pastasai iğin gereken yumurtayı kirmislardı. O pasta ablamın duğunu pastasi olacaktı. Şimdi yumurta yok, pasta yok, hediyeye yok. Ablam ne diyecék?”





Ev yapanlar bastonu kırdıklarına çok üzülmüşler.
"Pasta için yardımcı olamayız ama bak sana bu
samان demetini verelim, ablana onu götür,"
demiş bir tanesi. Ve Vusi yoluna devam etmiş.

...

The builders were sorry for breaking the stick.
"We can't help with the cake, but here is some
thatch for your sister," said one. And so Vusi
continued on his journey.



Yolda bir çiftçi ve bir ineğe rastlamış. "Ne güzel
samان, bir parça alabilir miyim?" diye sormuş
inek. Ama saman öyle lezzetliymiş ki inek bütün
demeti yemiş bitirmiş.

...

Along the way, Vusi met a farmer and a cow.
"What delicious thatch, can I have a nibble?"
asked the cow. But the thatch was so tasty that
the cow ate it all!