



Grandma's bananas

Ba6ychni Gahahn

• Ykpaihcaka (uk) / English (en)
III 4
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Бабусин город був чудовий. Там було багато сорго, проса і маніоку (юки). Але найкращими були банани. Хоча бабуся мала багато внуків, я таємно знала, що я була найулюблениша. Вона часто запрошуvalа мене до себе. Вона завжди розповідала мені маленькі секрети. Але був один секрет, який вона мені ніколи не розказувала: де дозрівали банани.

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Grandma's garden was wonderful, full of sorghum, millet, and cassava. But best of all were the bananas. Although Grandma had many grandchildren, I secretly knew that I was her favourite. She invited me often to her house. She also told me little secrets. But there was one secret she did not share with me: where she ripened bananas.



Пізніше того вечора мене покликали мама, тато і бабуся. Я знала чому. Ввечері, коли я лягла спати, я знала, що більше ніколи не буду красти ні у бабусі, ні у батьків, і, звичайно, ні у будь-кого іншого.

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Later that evening I was called by my mother and father, and Grandma. I knew why. That night as I lay down to sleep, I knew I could never steal again, not from grandma, not from my parents, and certainly not from anyone else.

One day I saw a big straw basket placed in the sun outside Grandma's house. When I asked what it was for, the only answer I got was, "It's my magic basket." Next to the basket, there were several banana leaves that Grandma turned from time to time. I was curious. "What are the leaves for, Grandma?" I asked. The only answer I got was, "They are my magic leaves."

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Hactyuhoro Jha Gyb Gasaap. Bayca sanntara. Bayca tirkun biLlubira: "Le happye jincra."
Liikaabo. "Jura horo le jincra, gadycho?" - a
gadyca hac biLl hac nepebeptra. Melhi ctraa
kopasnih gyro kirkka Sahabonx jincibri, aki
lohyura y biLlubira: "Le happya kopasnha". Biru
xatn. Korni a sanntara, Jura horo la kopasnha, a
coromahy kopasnhy ha cohli dira gadychnoi
Akocb ophoro Jha a noガhura berinky



The following day was market day. Grandma woke up early. She always took ripe bananas and cassava to sell at the market. I did not hurry to visit her that day. But I could not avoid her for long.

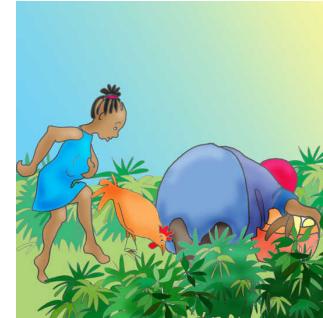
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Було дуже цікаво спостерігати за бабусею, бананами, банановим листям і великою солом'яною корзиною. Але бабуся відправила мене по якійсь справі до мами. "Бабусю, будь ласка, дозволь мені подивитись, як ти готуєш..." "Не будь впертою, дитинко, роби, як я сказала", - сказала вона, і я пішла.

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It was so interesting watching Grandma, the bananas, the banana leaves and the big straw basket. But Grandma sent me off to my mother on an errand. "Grandma, please, let me watch as you prepare..." "Don't be stubborn, child, do as you are told," she insisted. I took off running.



Наступного дня, коли бабуся збирала овочі у городі, я тихенько прокралася у будинок і заглянула у корзину. Майже всі банани були дозрілі. Я не стрималася і взяла чотири. Коли я йшла на пальчиках до дверей, я почула, як бабуся кашляла надворі. Мені вдалося заховати банани під сукню і пройти повз бабусю.

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The following day, when grandma was in the garden picking vegetables, I sneaked in and peered at the bananas. Nearly all were ripe. I couldn't help taking a bunch of four. As I tiptoed towards the door, I heard grandma coughing outside. I just managed to hide the bananas under my dress and walked past her.

When I returned, Grandma was sitting outside but with neither the basket nor the bananas. "Grandma, where is the basket, where are all the bananas, and where..." But the only answer I got was, "They are in my magic place." It was so disappointing!

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"Babayko, a Ae kopnha, Ae Bci Gahan, ! Ae...?" "Babayko, a Ae kopnha, Ae Bci Gahan, ! Ae...?" "Babayko, a Ae kopnha, Ae Bci Gahan, ! Ae...?" "Babayko, a Ae kopnha, Ae Bci Gahan, ! Ae...?" "Babayko, a Ae kopnha, Ae Bci Gahan, ! Ae...?"



The following day when grandma came to visit my mother, I rushed to her house to check the bananas once more. There was a bunch of very ripe ones. I picked one and hid it in my dress. After covering the basket again, I went behind the house and quickly ate it. It was the sweetest banana I had ever tasted.

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Hactyuhoro Ahra, korni Gayca npannura Moi! neperipintn Gahan ulle pa3. Tam Gyro kirkka myke Ro3pinx Gahabi, B Basra ophi! saxobara y cobe nrattra. Haknrum kopnhy, a niura sa GyAnhok i mungko 3'ira Gah. Le Gyb hancojolumn Gah, knn a korni-hegyAb kuybara.





Через два дні бабуся попросила мене принести її ціпок із спальні. Як тільки я відкрила двері, я відчула сильний запах дозрілих бананів. У кімнаті стояла бабусина велика чарівна солом'яна корзина. Вона була добре захована під старою ковдрою. Я підняла ковдру і понюхала цей дивовижний запах.

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Two days later, Grandma sent me to fetch her walking stick from her bedroom. As soon as I opened the door, I was welcomed by the strong smell of ripening bananas. In the inner room was grandma's big magic straw basket. It was well hidden by an old blanket. I lifted it and sniffed that glorious smell.



Бабусин голос застав мене зненацька, коли вона покликала мене: "Що ти там робиш? Поспіши і принеси мені ціпок." Я побігла і винесла ціпок. "Чому ти посміхаєшся?" - запитала бабуся. Її питання змусило мене зрозуміти, що я досі посміхалася від того, що дізналася про її чарівне місце.

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Grandma's voice startled me when she called, "What are you doing? Hurry up and bring me the stick." I hurried out with her walking stick. "What are you smiling about?" Grandma asked. Her question made me realise that I was still smiling at the discovery of her magic place.