話旒挪却橢肚家思夫

What Vusi's sister said



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sister said

(9uy) maildob 🧸 Aina Orange



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一日朝頭早,夫思嘅嫲嫲叫佢過嚟就話: 「夫思,你帶住呢隻雞蛋去你爹哋媽咪嗰便啦! 你家姐行婚禮,佢哋想幫佢做個大蛋糕。」

. . .

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."



果主雲新雷山發, 作喺路上遇到兩個插緊生果 職果一去如就, 蛋雞豐如館刊黑面一中其。 田里子館一個男子館在隻雞蛋,就是一样 一種,

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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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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 that's what Vusi did.



夫思叫咗出嚟:「你搞咩嘢呀?隻雞蛋係攞嚟做蛋 糕嘅,仲係俾我家姐嘅結婚蛋糕。結婚冇蛋糕,我 家姐將會講咩嘢說話呢?」

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"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?"



夫思叫咗出嚟:「點算好呀?隻乳牛本來係農夫送俾我嘅禮物,因為乳牛食咗起屋工人俾我嘅茅草。起屋工人俾茅草我,係因為佢哋整斷咗摘生果嘅人俾我嘅木棍。摘生果嘅人俾咗條木棍我,係因為佢哋打爛咗攞嚟做蛋糕嘅雞蛋。嗰個蛋糕係俾我家姐行婚禮嘅禮物。而家雞蛋又冇,蛋糕又冇,連禮物都冇埋。」

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"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."



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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 journey.



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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 guests were already eating.



夫思喺路上又碰到兩個起緊屋嘅工人。其中一個工人就問佢:「我哋可唔可以借你條木棍用一用呀?」但係條木棍唔係好實淨,仲斷埋添。

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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.

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乳牛好對唔住,因為佢太過自私啦。農夫就決定俾 乳牛跟住夫思行,作為送俾佢家姐嘅禮物。噉夫思 就帶住隻乳牛,繼續上路啦。

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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.



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"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?"

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



起屋工人覺得好對唔住夫思,因為佢哋整斷咗佢條 木棍。其中一個工人就話:「我哋冇辦法幫你做蛋 糕,但我呢度有啲茅草,可以送俾你姐姐。」噉夫 思就帶上咗茅草,繼續上路。

. . .

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.



喺路上,夫思遇到個農夫同佢隻乳牛。隻乳牛就話:「幾靚嘅茅草吖!我可唔可以試吓?」但係茅草太好味啦,乳牛一啖就全部都食晒啦!

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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!