የቩዚ እህት እንደተናገረችው

What Vusi’s sister said

Nina Orange
Wiehan de Jager
Dawit Girma

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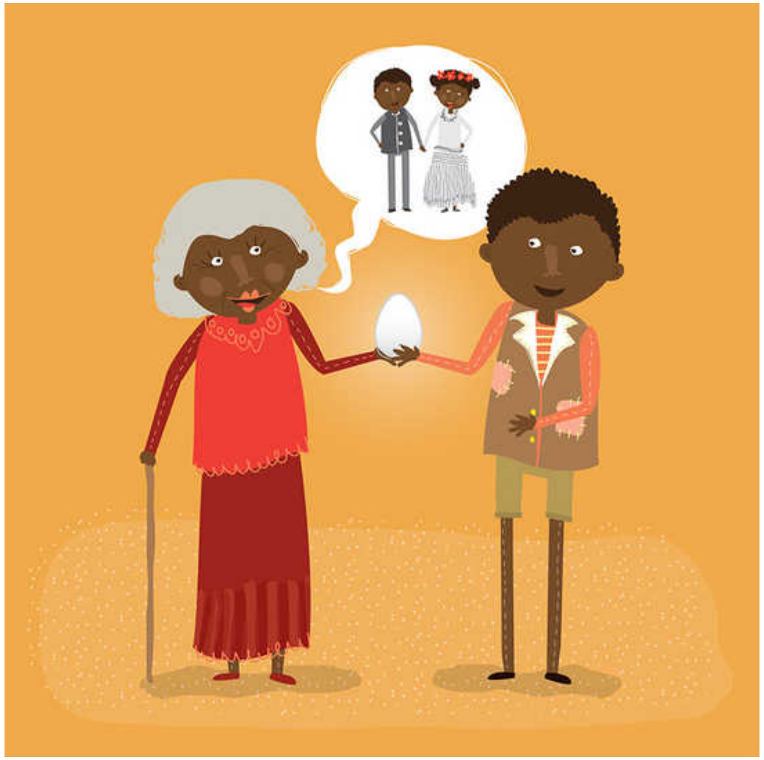

አንድ ቀን ጠዋት ቩዚን አያቱ ጠሩትና፣ ‹‹ቩዚ፣ እንካ ይህንን እንቁላል ለወላጆችህ ውሰድላቸው። ለእህትህ ሰርግ ትልቅ ኬክ መስራት ይፈልጋሉና›› አሉት።

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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.”

ወደ ወላጆቹ ዘንድ እየሄደ እያለ ቩዚ ሁለት ልጆች ፍራፍሬ ሲለቅሙ አገኘ። አንደኛው ልጅ የቩዚን እንቁላል ወሰደና ወደዛፉ ወርውሮ አጋጨው። እንቁላሉም ተሰበረ።

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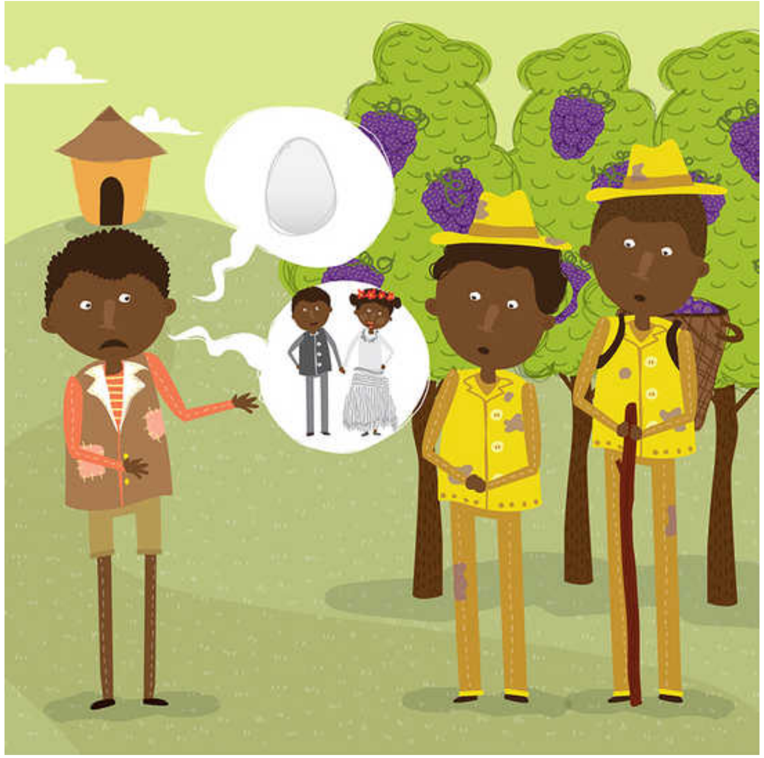
On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.



‹‹ምንድነው ያደረከው?›› አለ ብዙዓየሁ እያለቀሰ። ‹‹እንቁላሉ እኮ ለኬክ መስሪያ ነበር። ኬኩ ደግሞ ለእህቴ ሰርግ ነበር። አሁን እህቴ የሰርግ ኬክ አለመኖሩን ስታውቅ ምን ትላለች?››

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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?”

ልጆቹ ቩዚን በማናደዳቸው አዘኑ። ‹‹እንግዲህ ኬኩን በመስራት ማገዝ አንችልም፤ ቢሆንም ግን ለእህትህ የሚሆን ምርኩዝ ይሄው›› አለ አንደኛው። ቩዚ ጉዞውን ቀጠለ።

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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.

እየተጓዘ እያለም ሁለት ሰዎች ቤት ሲሰሩ አገኘ። ‹‹ይሄን ጠንካራ ምርኩዝ መጠቀም እንችላለን?›› ጠየቀ አንደኛው። ነገር ግን እንጨቱ ለግንባታ የሚሆን ጠንካራ ስላልነበር ተሰበረ።

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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.

‹‹ምን ማድረጋችሁ ነው?›› ቩዚ አለቀሰ። ‹‹በትሩ እኮ ለእህቴ ስጦታ ነበር። ፍራፍሬ ለቃሚዎቹ የኬክ መስሪያውን እንቁላል ስለሰበሩብኝ በምትኩ የሰጡኝ ነበር። ኬኩም ለእህቴ ሰርግ ነበር። አሁን ግን ምንም እንቁላል፣ ኬክም ሆነ ስጦታ የለም። እህቴ ምን ትል ይሆን?››

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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?"

አናጺዎቹም በትሩን ስለሰበሩበት አዘኑ። ‹‹እንግዲህ ኬክ በመስራት አላገዝናችሁም፤ ባይሆን ይህ የቤት ክዳን ለእህትህ ይሁን›› አለ አንደኛው። ቩዚም መንገዱን ቀጠለ።

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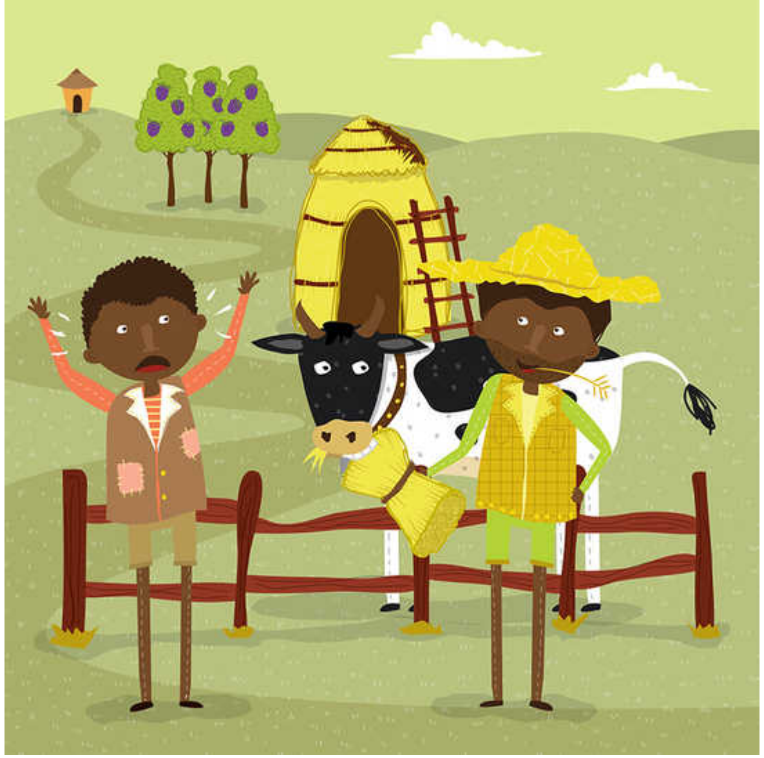
The builders were sorry for breaking the stick. “We can’t help with the cake, but here is some thatch for your sister,” said one. And so Vusi continued on his journey.



በመንገዱም ላይ፣ ቩዚ አንድ ገበሬና ላም አገኘ። ‹‹እንዴት ጣፋጭ ቄጤማ ነው፣ እንደው ጥቂት መብላት እችል ይሆን?›› ላሟ ጠየቀች። ቄጤማውም ጣፋጭ ስለነበረ ላሟ ሁሉንም በላችው።

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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!

‹‹ምን ማድረግሽ ነው?›› ቩዚ አለቀሰ። ‹‹ቄጤማው እኮ ለእህቴ ስጦታ ነበር። አናጺዎቹ ምርኩዜን ስለሰበሩ በምትኩ የሰጡኝ ነበር እኮ። ምርኩዙንም ፍራፍሬ ለቃሚዎች እንቁላሌን በመስበራቸው ምክንያት በምትኩ የሰጡኝ ነበር። እንቁላሉም ለእህቴ ሰርግ ነበር። አሁን እንቁላል የለም፣ ኬክም የለም፣ ስጦታም የለም። እንግዲህ እህቴ ምን ትል ይሆን?››

. . .

"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. 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?"

ላሟም ተስገብግባ ስለበላችበት አዘነች። ገበሬውም ላሟ ለቩዚ እህት ሰርግ ስጦታ ሆና እንድትሄድ ተስማማ። ስለሆነም ቩዚ ተሸከማት።

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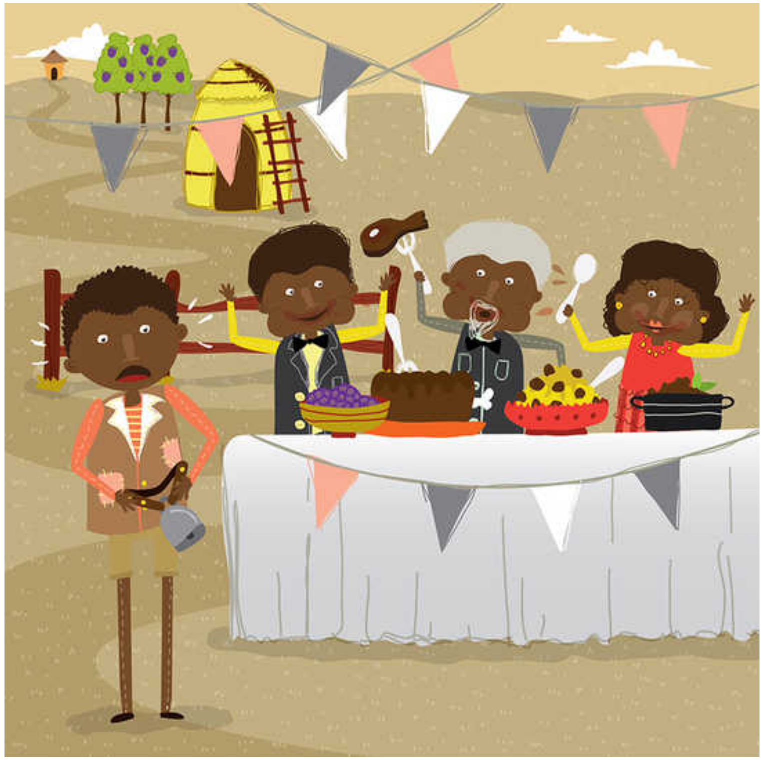
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



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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.

‹‹ምን ይሻለኛል?›› አለ ቩዚ እያለቀሰ። ‹‹ሮጣ የሄደችው ላም ስጦታ ነበረች፣ አናጺዎቹ በሰጡኝ ቄጤማ ፋንታ። አናጺዎቹም ቄጤማውን የሰጡኝ ፍራፍሬ ለቃሚዎቹ የሰጡኝን በትር ስለሰበሩብኝ ለዛ ማካካሻ ነበር። ፍራፍሬ ለቃሚዎቹ በበኩላቸው ያንን በትር የሰጡኝ ለሰበሩብኝ የኬክ ማዘጋጃ እንቁላል ምትክ ነበር። ኬኩ ደግሞ ለሰርጉ ነበር። አሁን እንቁላል የለም፣ ኬክም የለም፣ ስጦታም የለም።››

. . .

“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.”

የቩዚ እህትም ትንሽ አሰብ አደረገችና እንዲህ አለች፡- ‹‹ወንድሜ ቩዚ፣ ስለስጦታ ምንም ግድ የለኝ። ስለኬክም ቢሆን እንዲሁ! ሁላችንም እዚህ በአንድ ላይ አለን። በዚህም ደስተኛ ነኝ። አሁን የክት ልብስህን ልበስ እና ይህን ቀን እናክብር!›› እናም ቩዚ ያደረገው ይህን ነበር።

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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.

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