

वुश्रामाच्टासैब

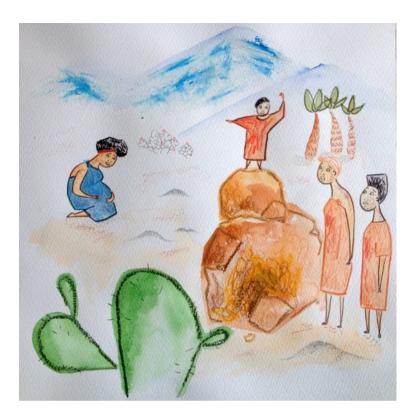
Donkey Child

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- **il** 3
- 💬 র্নিন্'শ্লন্ bo / English en



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It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.



च^{क्रे}ब.ट्रे.ब्रु.क्र्वा.ज.स्रे.वी.वि.र.चयु.चेट.श्रट.क्र्वा.लुब.त.चेश्व.त.चेश.त.र्ट्री व्यञ्जवात्राचक्रेब.ट्रे.चवा.ध्रे.च्र.चश्चेच्याता.ट्रा ची.श्र्.क्टर.क्ट.ट्रंथ.व्यञ्जवाता.

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As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.



चिष्ठेक्षः चार्त्रः स्वाकः तान्ते ने ने ने क्ष्याः क्ष्यः विष्ठाः स्वाकः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः स्वाकः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः स्वाकः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः तान्ते ने निष्ठाः तान्ते निष्ठाः निष्ठाः

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Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



क्रींचळा, कुळास्तेट.चक्रींचा चूट.कूळा स्वेचळाक्रुंचळा, स्वेजळळाड्डिंट.चूंचा, स्बेचळा स्वेचळा तीच.इट.मू.जा.तुव.त्तर.ळाजपु.चूचा.वळाती.ची.टु.स्रेज्ञिजाञचू.चक्रजळास्तेचळा

. . .

The child was soon on its way. "Push!" "Bring blankets!" "Water!" "Puuuuussssshhh!!!"



होट.बूरा सूर्ट.सैवा.कुवा.खु... . कुथायवरी सी.वी.ट्र.भ्रीया.कुवा.खु... . कुथायवरी सी.वी.ट्र.भ्रीया.कुवा.खु... . कुथायवरी

. . .

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"



त्त.ब्रि.स.स्.ब्री.स्टी. कुथ.चर्चे। ट्रा लट.क्रा.वि.चेश.ग्रीशा "लुच.चंदर्ग क्रिय.वाधुथ.प्रथाया.च्र.क्र्य.च्या.का.चुथ. कुथ.चर्चेट.ता.स्ट्री ट.चु.ट.क्र्य.स्वाय.ता.वा.म्.व्रेट.ट्व्यूय.ता.वट्ट.म्टी. कुथ. चर्चेट.क्रि.स.स्.व्यूय.वेट.क्र्य.स्.व्यूया.वर्थ्वाया श्रेच्य.च्र.या.व्यूय.व्यू

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Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!" said others.



२.च्र.च.ऱ्.च्रे२.२्च्यूय.त.लट.थ.च्रेय.त.ऱ्.च्रेच.त्र.च्यूय.च.त्यय.त.त.ट्.। श्रूय.सट.च्रे.स्.च्रे.च्रेय.त.लट्.य्यूय.त.च्रेय.त.च्रेच.त्र.च्रेय.त.त.च्रेच.त.त.च्रेय.त.त.च्रेय.त.त.च्रेय.त.त.च

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And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.



र्टी यवतःश्चान्त्रीची.वु.म्टी शू.मटासी.वी.टु.ल.बा.सू.लूट.व.तटी श्चट.व.तटी शू. यवतःश्चान्त्री शू.कु.म्टी शू.मटासी.वी.टु.ल.बा.सू.लूट.व.तटी श्चट.वटी शू.

. . .

But finally she had to accept that he was her child and she was his mother.



स्वाववित्तानुः क्ष्यात्मयान्तानुः त्यायान्तुः त्यायान्त्रुवाः तान्तुन्। वटः कट् व्यायान्त्रवाः कृताः कृतः त्यायान्त्रवाः त्यायान्त्रवाः तान्तुनः व्याववित्ताः त्यायान्त्रवाः वित्ताः वित्ताः

. . .

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for

animals.



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Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.



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Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.



. . .

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.



स्रीत्र स्रीत्र निर्मे त्या क्षेत्र स्रीत्र स्था क्षेत्र स्था क्षेत्र

. . .

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.



. . .

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.



तार्तुत्रक्चित्रात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्व्यात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्त्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मवयात्मवार्त्त्रत्वयात्मव

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One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to the top of a mountain.



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High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...



ह्येव.त.ट्र.ट्रांत्यु. त्यांवाब. त्यांवावेश.या.वाच. स्ट्रांचावेश.या.वाच. स्ट्रांचावेश.या.वाच.

. . .

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.



अवयः अर्देर विंदा ध्वा वीका विंर स्ट वीका वारे छिट दर्वीका धारे दी

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Donkey finally knew what to do.



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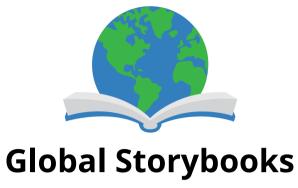
Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning her lost child. They stared at each other for a long time. And then hugged each other very hard.



द्वायान्द्र-स्याक्ष्यान्यः स्वायान्यः स्वायान्यः स्वायान्यः स्वायान्द्र-ताः भ्रीतः स्वायान्यः स्वयान्यः स्वायान्यः स्वयान्यः स्वयायः स्वयायः स्वयायः स्वयः स्वय

. . .

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.



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व्रैकासात्त्र्राध्य

Donkey Child

Lindiwe Matshikiza

📽 Meghan Judge 🗗 प्रद्वानुग Dabtruk, पूर रेग ह्वेंग Patrick Dowd, कु:र्ळर पर्शेर्न व्यथ रेव केंब्रा Chusang Sonam Rinchen (bo)

