

نوزیبیّله و سیّ تالّه موو

Nozibele and the three hairs

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له سەردەلانى زوو، سى كچ چووبوونە دەرەوە بۆ داركۆكردنەوە.

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A long time ago, three girls went out to collect wood.



رۆژێکی زۆر گەرم بوو، بۆیە چوونە دەم رووظرەكە بۆ مەلەكردن. ئەوان ﴿ لَارِيدِن كَرِد و شەرِهلُو و مەلەلان كرد.

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It was a hot day so they went down to the river to swim. They played and splashed and swam in the water.



لع**نک**و به پێڍن زانی که کت درهنگ بووه، بۆیه خێرا گهڕانهوه بۆ گوندهکمڍن.

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Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried back to the village.



کتیک له هڵ نزیک بوونهوه، نوزیبیّله دهستی بوّ ملی برد. ئهو ملوانهکهکهی لهبیر چووبوو، بوّیه له دهستهخوشکهکنی پرایهوه: "تکیه له گهڵم بگهریّنهوه بوّ ئهوهی ملوانکهکه بهیّنمهوه." بهڵام هوریّکنی گوتین هرّزه زوّر درهنگه.

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When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! "Please come back with me!" she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



بۆیه نوزیبیّله به تهنی بۆ دەم روهبرهکه گهرایهوه. ملوانکهکهی دۆزییهوه و به پهله بهرهو هڵ کهوته رێ، بهڵام له بهرهریکی رێگی لێ ون بوو.

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So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



له دوورهوه روو**نک**ییهکی له کۆخێکهوه بینی. ئهو بهرهو کۆخهکه رایکردو له دهرگی دا.

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In the distance she saw light coming from a hut. She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



سەرى سوردكتنك بىنى سەگنك دەرگكەى كردەوە، سەگەكە گوتى: "چىت دەوىخ؟" نوزىبىنلە وەڵامى دايەوە: "من بزر بوومە و پيۆيستم بە شوينى خەوە." سەگەكە گوتى: "وەرە ژوورەوە دە دەتگەزم!" بۆيە نوزىبىنلە چووە ژوورەوە.

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To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said, "What do you want?" "I'm lost and I need a place to sleep," said Nozibele. "Come in, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele went in.



دواتر سهگهکه گوتی: "خواردنم بۆ دروست بکه!" نوزیبیّله گوتی: "من پیٚشتر ههرگیز خواردنم بۆ سهگ دروست نهکردووه." سهگهکه گوتی: "خواردنم بۆ دروست بکه دهٔ دهتگهزم!" بۆیه نوزیبیّله ههندی خواردنی بۆ سهگهکههٔ هده کرد.

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Then the dog said, "Cook for me!" "But I've never cooked for a dog before," she answered. "Cook, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.



دواتر سهگهکه گوتی: "جێگم بۆ ڕاخه!" نوزیبێله گوتی: "من ههرگیز جێگی خهوم بۆ سهگ ڕانهخستووه." سهگهکه گوتی: "جێگی خهوهکهم بۆ ڕاخه دهندهتگهزم!" بۆیه نوزیبێله جێگکهی بۆ ڕاخست.

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Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!" Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



نوزیبیّله ههموو روٚژێهٔچر بوو که خواردن بوٚ سهگهکه دروست بک و هوهلهکهی گهسک بدات و خویّن بکتهوه. روٚژیٚکین سهگهکه گوتی:
"نوزیبیّله، من ئهمروٚ ده بیّ بچم سهردانی چهند هوریّیهکم بکهم. هلهکه گهسك بده، خویّنی بکهوه وخواردن دروست بکه پیش ئهوهی بگهریّمهوه."

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Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



هەر دواى ئەوەى كە سەگەكە رۆيشت، نوزيبێلە سێαٚڵە مووى لە سەرى خۆى كردەوە. ئەوαٚڵێكى لەژێر تەختە خەوەكە دلا وαٚڵێكى ديكەش لە پشت دەرگكە و۵٪لەكەى ديكەشى لە حەوشەكە دلا. دواتر زۆر بە خێرايى گەرايەوە ۵٪لەوە.

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As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



کتی سهگه که گهرایهوه، به دوای نوزیبیّله دا گهرا. بهنگی کرد: "نوزیبیّله، توّ له کویّی؟" له مووی یه کهم گوتی: "ئهوهم لهژیّر ته خته خهوه که." لله مووی دووهم گوتی: "ئهوهم له پشت دهرگکه." وهلّه مووی سیّههم گوتی: "ئهوهم له حهوشه که."

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When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibele. "Nozibele, where are you?" he shouted. "I'm here, under the bed," said the first hair. "I'm here, behind the door," said the second hair. "I'm here, in the kraal," said the third hair.



ئەوكات سەگەكە تێگەيشت كە نوزىبلە فێڵى لێ كردووە. تەواوى ئەو رێگىيەى بۆ گوندەكە دەچوو بە خردان بڕى. بەڵام براكنى نوزىبێلە بە گۆچڵى گەورە چوەڕێڍن دەكرد. سەگەكە گەڕايەوە و ھەڵات و ئىتر دوولارە كەس نەيدىتۆتەوە.

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Then the dog knew that Nozibele had tricked him. So he ran and ran all the way to the village. But Nozibele's brothers were waiting there with big sticks. The dog turned and ran away and has never been seen since.



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