


Chikin an Milipiid

Chicken and Millipede

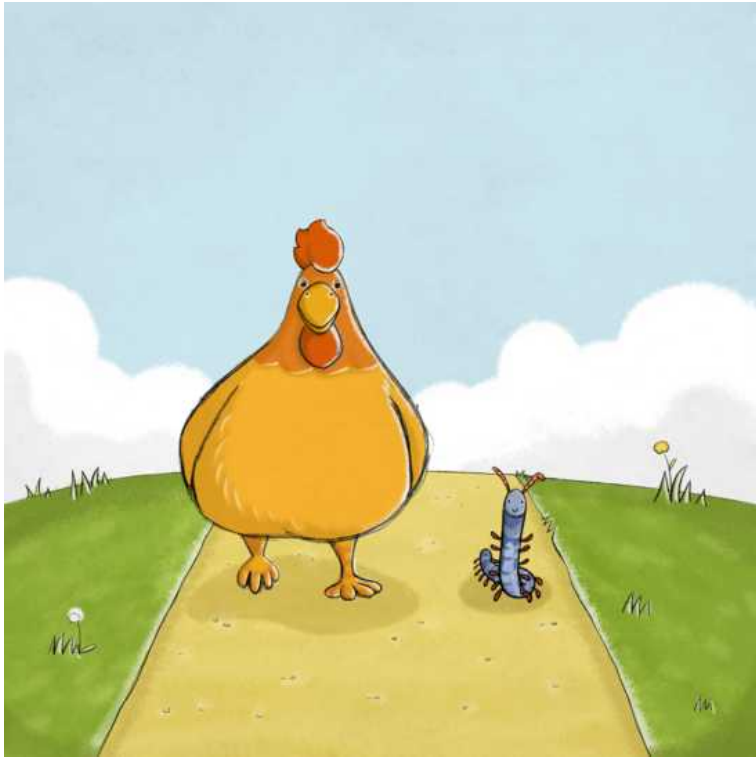
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 Patwa / English



Chikin an Milipiid a did fren. Bot dem alwiez inna kompitishan wid wananeda. Wan die dem mek op dem main fi plie futbaal fi si uu a di bes plieya.

...

Chicken and Millipede were friends. But they were always competing with each other. One day they decided to play football to see who the best player was.



Dem go a di futbaal fiil an staat dem giem. Chikin did faas, bot Milipiid did faasa. Chikin kik faar, bot Milipiid kik faara. Chikin did staat get kraas.

...

They went to the football field and started their game. Chicken was fast, but Millipede was faster. Chicken kicked far, but Millipede kicked further. Chicken started to feel grumpy.



Dem mek op dem main fi av penalti shuut-out. Fos, Millipiid a did guol kiipa. Chikin skuor onggj wan guol. Den a did Chikin torn fi plie guoli.

...

They decided to play a penalty shoot-out. First Millipede was goal keeper. Chicken scored only one goal. Then it was the chicken's turn to defend the goal.



Milipiid kik di baal an skuor. Milipiid jribl di baal an skuor. Milipiid bok di baal an skuor faiv guol.

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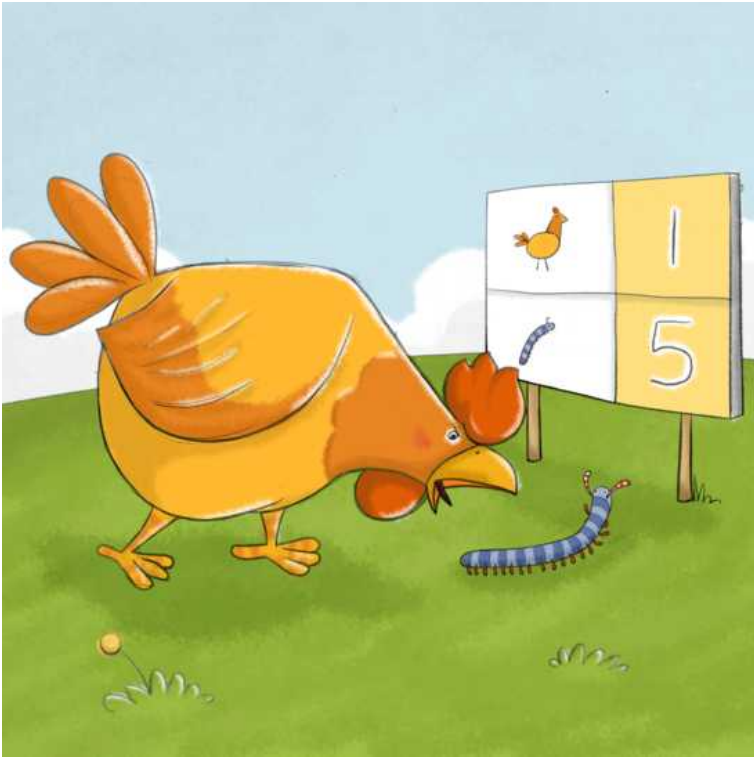
Millipede kicked the ball and scored. Millipede dribbled the ball and scored. Millipede headed the ball and scored. Millipede scored five goals.



Chikin did wel beks se shi luuz. Shi neva tek luuzin gud. Milipiid did staat laaf kaaz im fren did a fos op arself.

...

Chicken was furious that she lost. She was a very bad loser. Millipede started laughing because his friend was making such a fuss.



Chikin did so beks dat shi uopm ar biik waid an swola op Milipiid.

...

Chicken was so angry that she opened her beak wide and swallowed the millipede.



Jos az Chikin a waak go a ar yaad, shi bok op inna Mada Milipiid. Mada Milipiid aks ar se, “Yu si mi pikni?” Chikin neva se notn. Mada Milipiid did kansorn.

...

As Chicken was walking home, she met Mother Millipede. Mother Millipede asked, “Have you seen my child?” Chicken didn’t say anything. Mother Millipede was worried.



Den Mada Milipiid ier wahn likl vais. "Elp mi mama!" di vais did a baal. Mada Milipiid luk roun an lisen gud. Di vais did a kom fram outta di chikin.

...

Then Mother Millipede heard a tiny voice. "Help me mom!" cried the voice. Mother Millipede looked around and listened carefully. The voice came from inside the chicken.



Mada Milipiid baal out se, “Yuuz yu speshal powa mi pikni!” Milipiid kyan mek wahn bad smel an wahn bad ties inna yu mout. Chikin staat fi fiil sik.

...

Mother Millipede shouted, “Use your special power my child!” Millipedes can make a bad smell and a terrible taste. Chicken began to feel ill.



Chikin belch. Den shi swola an spit. Den shi sniiz an
kaaf. An kaaf. Di milipiid di sik stomok!

...

Chicken burped. Then she swallowed and spat.
Then she sneezed and coughed. And coughed. The
millipede was disgusting!



Chikin kaaf so til shi kaaf op di milipiid we did inna ar beli. Mada Milipiid an ar pikni kraal go op inna wahn chrii go aid.

...

Chicken coughed until she coughed out the millipede that was in her stomach. Mother Millipede and her child crawled up a tree to hide.



Fram dat taim, chikin an milipiid ton enimi.

...

From that time, chickens and millipedes were enemies.




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