




Noziibeale fi rifeensa saddan

Nozibeale and the three hairs

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 Afan Oromo [om](#) / English [en](#)



Yeroo duri, dubarri sadii qoraan guruu deeman.

...

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



Guyyaa ho'aa waantureef bishan daakuf gara lagaa deeman. Bishaan daakaa, walti naqaa bayee taphaatan.

...

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



Akka tasaa akka guyyaa ta'ee baran. Daddafanii gara qayee isaani deebi'an.

...

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



Yeroo gara maanatti dhihatan Noziibele harkaa ishee mormaratti kayyachuu ishee argan. Amartii morma ishee gatte turte! “Adaraa nawajjiin dubbati debi’aa” jette isaan kadhatte. Garuu hiriyyoni ishee yeroon barbacha akka darbee ittihiman.

...

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.



Kanaafu Noziibelen gara laggati deebite. Amaarti ishee argatee jennan gara mana dafte galatee. Garu dukkanni ishee karairra dhoske.

...

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



Fageenyati ifaa mana kessa argite. daftee gara manichaa deemte balbalaa isaani rukkute.

...

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



Akka ajaa'iba sareen mana bantee akkan jetten, "Mal barbaadee?" Karaan bade lafa cisuun barbaadaa jeteen, Noziibelen. "Seenii yookeen anii ciniina," jetten sareen. Kanafu Noziibelen gara manaa sente.

...

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.



Sana booda sareen akkan jette, “Nyaata naf qopheesi!” “Garu ani sareedhaf qophese hinbeeku” jetteen sareen. “Nyataa qopheesi yookin cincinnina” jetteen sareen. Kanafu Noziibele nyaataa xinno sareef qophesitee.

...

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.



Kanati ansuudhan sareen, “Lafa cisiichaa natolchi,” jetten sareen. “Sareedhaf goonkumayuu lafaa cisiichaa qopheesu hinbeeku,” jetten Noziibele. “Cisiichaa natolchi yookin cincinnina,” jedheen sareen. Kanaafu Noziibele lafaa cisichaa tolchitef.

...

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.



Guyyaa hundaa sareef nyaatafi mana qopheesu qabdi. Gaftokko sareen akkan jette, “Noziibele, ani hardha hiriyoota kiyyan gaafachu dhaqaa mana kana tolchi, nyaata qophesi, otto ani hindebi’in dura wantoota kiyyaa nafqulqulessi.”

...

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.”



Akkuam sareenn gara imala deemiteen, Noziibelen rifeensa sadi ofira luqistee. Rifeensa tokko siree jala, tokko immo balbala duuba, fi isaa kan immo kiraala kessa goote. Eegasi gara mana ishee dadftee figde.

...

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.



Sareen yeroo deebi'u, Noziibele barbaade.

"Noziibele, isaa jirtaa?" jedhe. "Ani asna jira siree jala," jedhe rifeesi duraa." Ani asna jira, balbalaa duuba," jedhe rifeense lammata." Ani kiraala keessan jira," jedhe rifeense saddafan.

...

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.



Sanaa booda Noziibelen akka isaa goyyomsite bare. Dafee garaa ganda isheeti figee. Garuu obboleigni Noziibele olee gurguddaa qabatani eegachaa jiru. Sareenis gara mana isaa figee debi'ee lammata gandaa sanatti hinmuldhanne.

...

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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