

Manu inan no Makikit

Hen and Eagle



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 Tetun / English



Iha tempu uluk, Manu Inan no Makikit belun di'ak.
Sira hela ho paz ho manu sira seluk. Nein sira ida
bele semo.

...

Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends.
They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of
them could fly.



Loron ida, iha tempu hamlaha iha rai. Makikit tenke la'ó dook tebes atu buka hahán. Nia fila mai kolen tebes. "Tenke iha dalan fasil liu ida atu viajen!" Makikit dehan.

...

One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle had to walk very far to find food. She came back very tired. "There must be an easier way to travel!" said Eagle.



Depois de toba-kalan ida ne'ebé di'ak, Manu Inan iha planu brillante ida. Nia komesa rekolla ona manu fulun sira ne'ebé monu husi sira nia belun manu seluk." Mai suku sira hamutuk iha ita nia fulun leten," nia dehan. "Talvez ne'e sei sai fasil atu halo viajen."

...

After a good night's sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. "Let's sew them together on top of our own feathers," she said. "Perhaps that will make it easier to travel."



Makikit mak ida mesak ne'ebé iha daun, ho nune'e nia komesa suku. Fofoun nia halo ba nia aan liras furak sira no semo aas tebes iha manu inan nia leten. Manu inan empresta daun ne'e maibé lakleur de'it komesa sente kolen husi suku. Nia husik hela daun ne'e iha armáriu no ba iha dapur atu prepara hahán ba ninia oan sira.

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Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.



Maibé manu sira seluk haree tiha ona Makikit semo dook. Sira husu Manu Inan atu empresta ba sira daun hodi nune'e sira bele halo liras ba sira nia aan. Lakleur iha manu barak tebes mak semo haleu kalohan leten.

...

But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Bainhira manu ikus liu fó fila daun ne'ebé sira empresta, Manu Inan laiha ne'eba. Entaun ninia oan sira foti tiha daun ne'e no komesa halimar ho daun. Bainhira sira sente kole halimar ho jogu ne'ebé sira halimar, sira husik hela daun iha rai-henek laran.

...

When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.



Iha loraik ne'e, Makikit fila. Nia husu daun ne'e atu hadi'a ninia-fulun balun ne'ebé mamar tiha depois de ninia viajen. Manu Inan haree ba armáriu. Nia buka iha dapur. Nia buka iha jardin. Maibé daun ne'e buka lahetan.

...

Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.



“Fó laron ida mai ha’u,” Manu Inan harohan ba Makikit. “Depois o sei hadi’a o nia liras no semo dook tan hodi buka hahán.” “Loron ida de’it tan,” Makikit dehan. “Se o lahetan daun ne’e, o tenke fó ba ha’u o nia oan sira ida nu’udar pagamentu.”

...

“Just give me a day,” Hen begged Eagle. “Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again.” “Just one more day,” said Eagle. “If you can’t find the needle, you’ll have to give me one of your chicks as payment.”



Bainhira Makikit fila lora tui mai, nia haree Manu Inan ke'e hela rai-henek, maibe laiha daun ida. Ho nune'e Makikit semo badak lalais loos no foti tiha manu oan sira ne'e ida. Nia semo lori dook tiha manu oan. Depois de ne'e, para-sempre, bainhira Makikit mosu, nia sei buka Manu Inan ke'e rai-henek buka hela daun ne'e.

...

When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle flew down very fast and caught one of the chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that, whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen scratching in the sand for the needle.



Bainhira Makikit ninia lalatak monu ba rai, Manu Inan alerta ninia oan sira. "Sai husi rai maran no mamuk ne'e." No sira sei responde: "Ami la'os beik-teen. Ami sei halai."

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As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."



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