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**Poul ak Eg / Hen and Eagle**

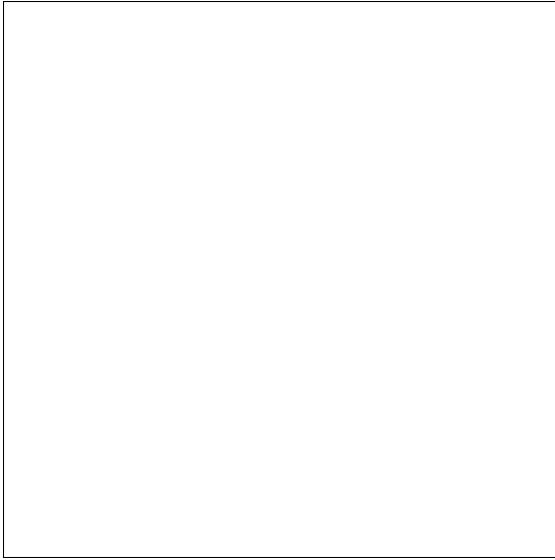
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**Global Storybooks**



**Hen and Eagle**

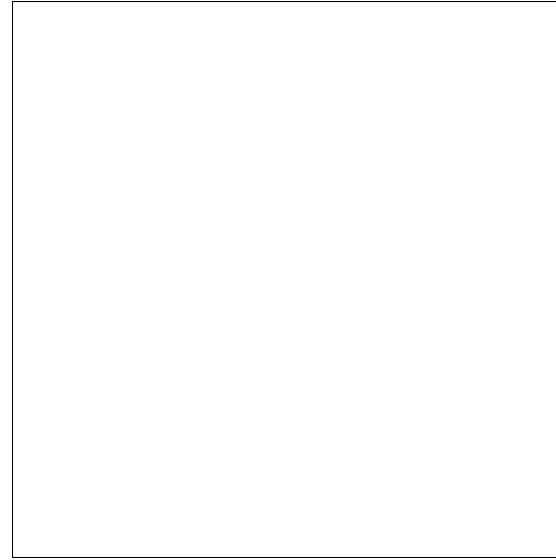
**Poul ak Eg**



Nan tan lontan, yon poul ak yon èg te zanmi. Yo te viv anpè ak tout lòt zwazo yo. Men, yo pa te kapab vole.

...

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



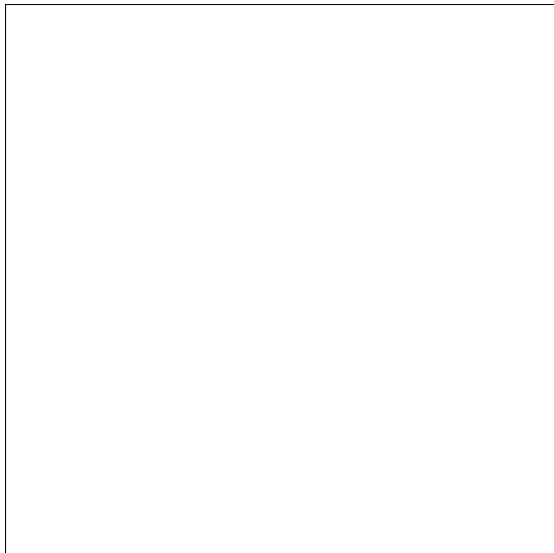
Lè poul lan wè lombraj zèl Eg la ap tonbe li kouri pran timoun li yo "soti sou teren vid sa a" Timoun yo reponn: "Nou konnen! N'ap kouri."

...

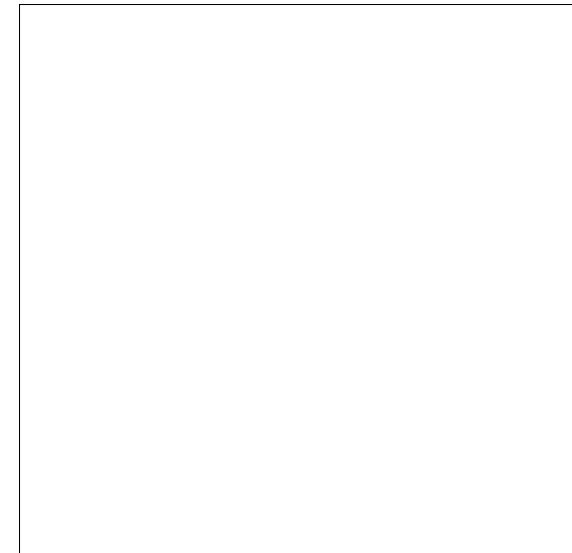
As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."

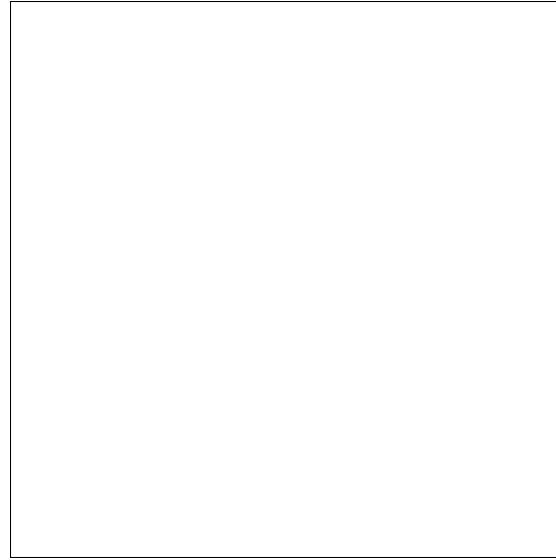
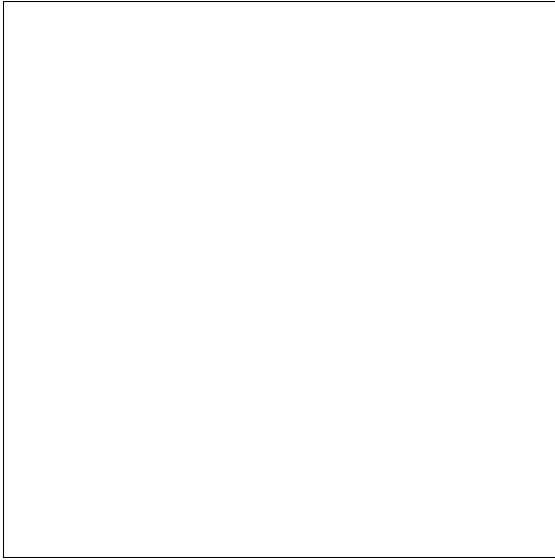
One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle had to walk very far to find food. She came back very tired. "There must be an easier way to travel!" said Eagle.

...  
 You jout, peyi a te nan grangou. Eg lan te biliye maché byen lwen pouj jwenn manje. Lé li tounen li te bouke anpil!. Li di téti li: « Foké mwen jwenn yon lot jan poum vwayajie! ».



Lé Eg la vini nan lot jou ki vini, li jwenn Pouj la ap grate sab la men zegwi pate la. Se konsa ke Eg lan volé byen ba pou li pran yonn nan ti pouj yo. Li pati avèk ti pouj lan. Depi jou sa a, chak fwa Eg parèt li we pouj lan af fouye sab lan pouj chache zegwi a.  
 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.  
 ...





Apre yon bon nwit dòmi, poul la leve ak yon bélide. Li rasanble tout plim zanmi zwazo yo ki te tonbe atè : "Annou koud tout ansanm sou nou... petèt na kapab vwayaje pi fasil."

...

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."

"Tanpri ban mwen yon lòt jou ankò" poul la mande. "Apre sa a, wap kapab ranje zèl ou pou'w ale chache manje ankò." "Map ba ou yon grenn jou sèlman" Eg la reponn. "Si ou pa ka jwenn zegwi a ou pral blije ban mwen yonn nan ti poul ou yo kòm pèman."

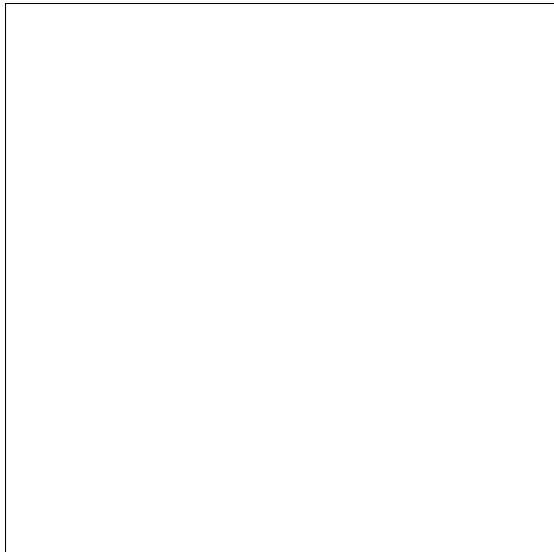
...

"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."

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 kitchen to the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.

...

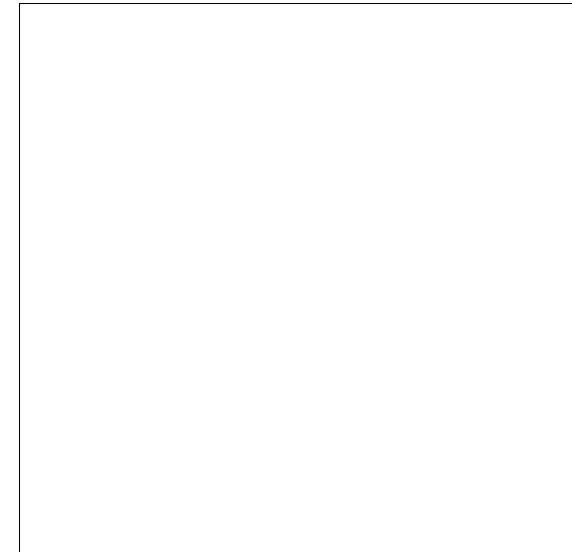
Eg lan te sél ki te gen zegwi, se konsa li komane  
koud an premye. Li fè de bél zél pou tét li enpi li  
vole byen wo sou pou la. Pou la prete zegwi a  
men li vin fatigé koud. Li dépouze zegwi a nan  
yon bol enpi lalé nan kizin nan pou li fè manje  
pou pittit li yo.

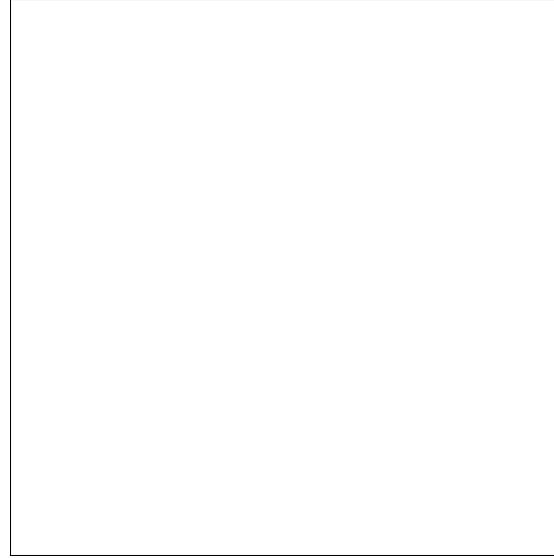
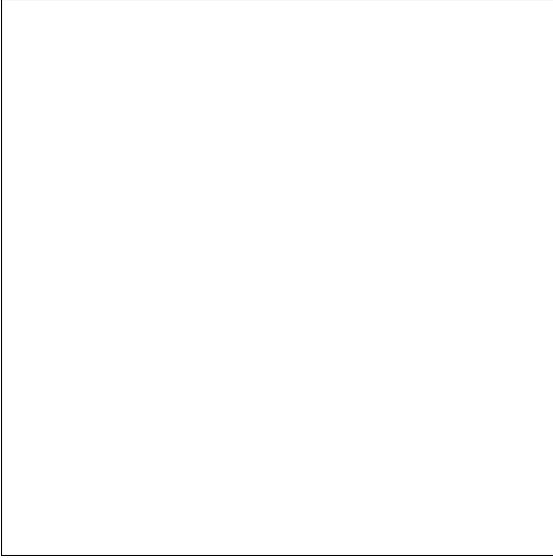


Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.

...

Pita nan apremidi, Eg la tounen. Li mande kote zegwi la pou li ranje kèk plim ki te dékolé nan vwayaj li. Pou la gade nan bol la, li gade nan kizin nan, li gade nan lakou a men li pa janm jwenn zegwi a.





Lòt zwazo yo te wè Eg tap vole byen wo. Yo  
mande poul la si yo te ka prete zegwi a tou pou  
yo fè zèl pou tèt yo. Se konsa tout zwazo  
kòmanse vole nan syèl la.

...

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.

Lè dènye zwazo a remèt zegwi la, Poul lan pate  
la. Timoun yo pran zegwi a, yo kòmanse jwe ak  
li. Lè yo bouke yo kite'l sou sab la.

...

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.