

한국어  / English 

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bananas

한국어 번역 / Grandmas

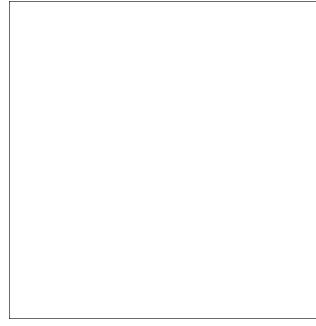
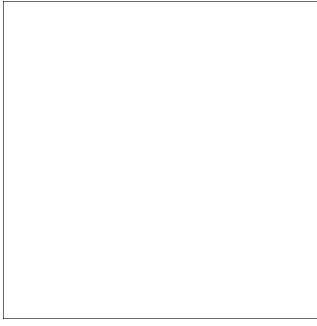
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Grandma's bananas

한국어 번역



할머니의 농장은 사탕 수수, 잡곡, 고구마로 가득 했어요. 하지만 그 중 최고는 할머니의 바나나들이였어요. 할머니는 많은 손주들이 있었지만, 할머니는 저를 가장 좋아한다는 것을 비밀리에 알고 있었어요. 할머니는 저를 자주 초대해 주셨어요. 그리고 할머니는 조그만 비밀들을 저에게 말해 주셨어요. 하지만 할머니는 한가지 비밀이 있었어요. 바나나를 어디서 익히는지 알려주시지 않으셨어요.

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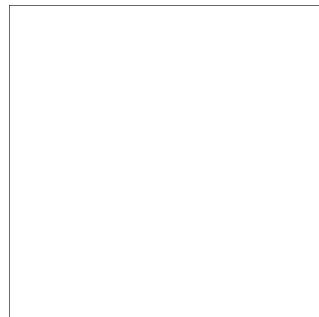
Grandma's garden was wonderful, full of sorghum, millet, and cassava. But best of all were the bananas. Although Grandma had many grandchildren, I secretly knew that I was her favourite. She invited me often to her house. She also told me little secrets. But there was one secret she did not share with me: where she ripened bananas.

그날 밤, 저는 엄마아빠 그리고 할머니에게로 부터 불려갔어요. 저는 제가 왜 불려갔는지 알아요. 그날 밤 제가 자려고 누웠을 때, 다시는 훔쳐서는 안된다고 생각했어요. 할머니에게서도, 부모님에게서도, 그리고 확실히 누구한테서도요.

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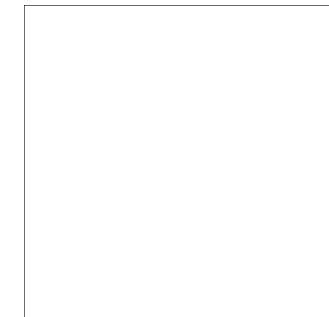
Later that evening I was called by my mother and father, and Grandma. I knew why. That night as I lay down to sleep, I knew I could never steal again, not from grandma, not from my parents, and certainly not from anyone else.

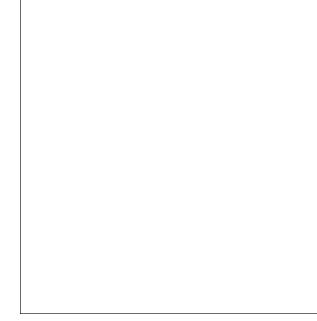
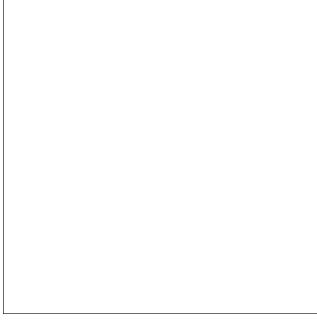
One day I saw a big straw basket placed in the sun outside Grandma's house. When I asked what it was for, the only answer I got was, "It's my magic basket." Next to the basket, there were several banana leaves that Grandma had turned from time to time. I was curious. "What are the leaves for, Grandma?" I asked. The only answer I got was, "They are my magic leaves."



The following day was market day. Grandma woke up early. She always took ripe bananas and cassava to sell at the market. I did not hurry to visit her that day. But I could not avoid her for long.

그는 그의 힘으로 그를 물리쳤다. 그는 그의 힘으로 그를 물리쳤다. 그는 그의 힘으로 그를 물리쳤다.





할머니, 바나나들, 바나나 잎사귀들, 그리고 그 큰 바구니는 보는것만으로도 정말 재밋었어요. 하지만 할머니는 저를 어머니께 심부름 하라고 보냈어요. “할머니, 제발 보게 해주세요...” “고집부리지 말고 내가 시킨 것을 하거라,”라고 시키셨어요. 저는 그 자리를 떠났어요.

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It was so interesting watching Grandma, the bananas, the banana leaves and the big straw basket. But Grandma sent me off to my mother on an errand. “Grandma, please, let me watch as you prepare...” “Don’t be stubborn, child, do as you are told,” she insisted. I took off running.

그 다음 날, 할머니가 정원에서 야채들을 따고 계셨을때, 저는 다시 바나나들을 보러 갔어요. 거의 모든 바나나들이 익었어요. 저는 참지 못하고 네개를 가져왔어요. 제가 문 쪽으로 갔을때 할머니의 기침소리를 들었어요. 저는 겨우 다시 바나나를 치마 속으로 넣었고 아무렇지 않게 할머니를 지나쳤어요.

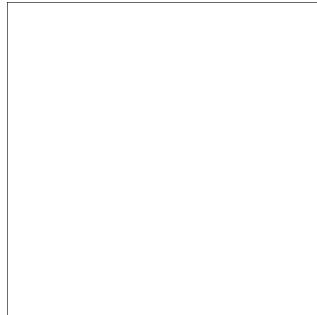
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The following day, when grandma was in the garden picking vegetables, I sneaked in and peered at the bananas. Nearly all were ripe. I couldn’t help taking a bunch of four. As I tiptoed towards the door, I heard grandma coughing outside. I just managed to hide the bananas under my dress and walked past her.

When I returned, Grandma was sitting outside
but with neither the basket nor the bananas.
“Grandma, where is the basket, where are all the
bananas, and where...?” But the only answer I got
was, “They are in my magic place.” It was so
disappointing!

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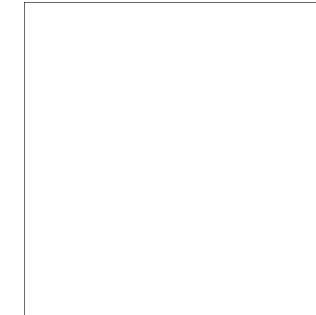
나마나를 봐서 웃었지만, 그때 그만 맛있어졌다!
호두를 먹으려고 그에게 물었다.“나무에 열매가 있으니.”
나마나는 물었다.“나무에 열매가 있으니, 그렇다면
나무에 열매가 있으니.” 나마나는 물었다.“나무에 열매가
있나?” 나마나는 물었다.“나무에 열매가 있으니.”

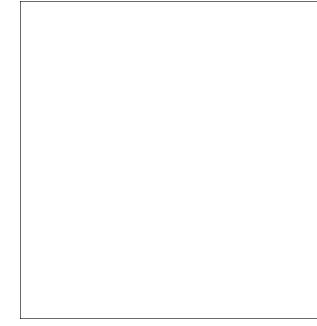
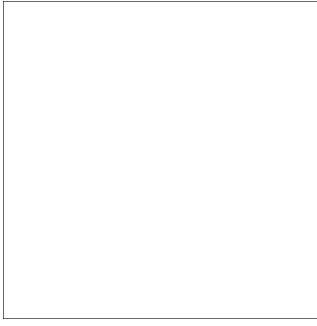


The following day when Grandma came to visit
my mother, I rushed to her house to check the
bananas once more. There was a bunch of very
ripe ones. I picked one and hid it in my dress.
After covering the basket again, I went behind
the house and quickly ate it. It was the sweetest
banana I had ever tasted.

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나마나는 물었다.“나무에 열매가 있으니.”
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나마나는 물었다.“나무에 열매가 있으니.”





이틀 뒤, 할머니는 할머니 방에 있는 지팡이를 가져와 달라고 부탁하셨어요. 할머니 방문을 열자마자, 바나나 익는 냄새가 진동을 했어요. 할머니의 방 구석쪽에 그 마법의 바구니를 발견했어요. 그 바구니는 낡은 이불로 잘 감춰져 있었어요. 저는 그 이불을 들어 아주 환상적인 냄새를 맡았어요.

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Two days later, Grandma sent me to fetch her walking stick from her bedroom. As soon as I opened the door, I was welcomed by the strong smell of ripening bananas. In the inner room was grandma's big magic straw basket. It was well hidden by an old blanket. I lifted it and sniffed that glorious smell.

할머니가 “너 뭐하고있니? 어서 지팡이를 가지고 오너라.”라고 얘기 하셨을때, 저는 깜짝 놀랐어요. 저는 서둘러서 지팡이를 갖다 드렸어요. “뭐 때문에 그렇게 웃고있니?”라고 할머니가 물어보셨어요. 할머니의 질문 후, 제가 아직도 할머니의 마법 장소를 발견했다는것에 대해 웃고 있다는 것을 알게 되었어요.

...

Grandma's voice startled me when she called, "What are you doing? Hurry up and bring me the stick." I hurried out with her walking stick. "What are you smiling about?" Grandma asked. Her question made me realise that I was still smiling at the discovery of her magic place.