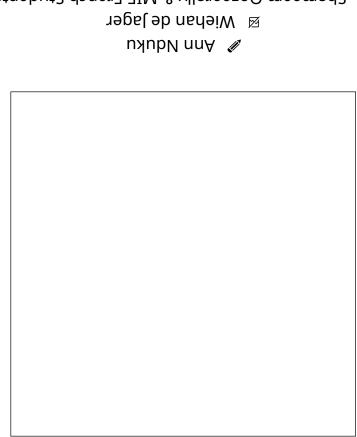
Hen and Eagle



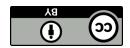


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Poul ek Leg / Hen and Eagle

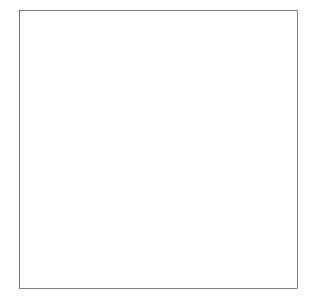
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Enn zour, Poul ek Leg ti kamarad. Zot ti pe viv an pe avek tou lezot zwazo. Okenn parmi zot pa ti konn anvole.

. . .

Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly. Kouma Leg so lonbraz paret lor later, Poul averti so bann pousin « Sorti depi lor sa terin sek la! » E zot ti pe reponn : « Nou pa bann inbesil, nou pou sove! »

. . .

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."



Enn zour, finn ena enn lafaminn dan pei. Leg finn bizin marse al bien lwin pou trouv nouritir. Li'nn retourne bien fatige. « Bizin ena enn fason pli sinp pou vwayaze » Leg finn dir.

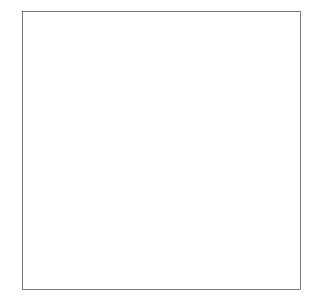
. . .

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.

Kan Leg finn arive lot zour, li'nn trouv Poul pe grat disab, me pa ti ena zegwi. Alor, Leg finn dessan bien vit ek finn trap enn bann pousin pou amenn avek li. Apre sa,sak fwa ki Leg paret, li trouv Poul pe grat disab pou sey trouv zegwi.

. . .

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 enn bon somey dan lanwit, Poul inn gagn enn lide zeni. Li'nn koumans ramas bann plim ki'nn tonbe depi lekor so bann kamarad zwazo. « Koud zot lao ansam avek nou bann plim, » li'nn dir. « Kitfwa sa pou kapav rann nou vwayaz pli sinp. »

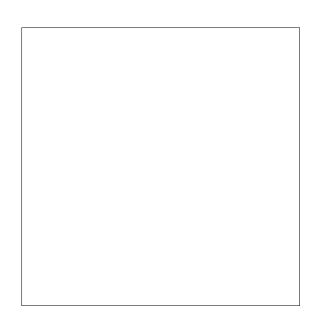
. . .

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."

« Donn mwa ankor enn zour » Poul finn sipliye Leg. « Answit, to pou kapav repar to lezel e anvole pou al rod nouritir ankor enn fwa » « Zis ankor enn zour » Leg inn dir. « Si to pa pe trouv zegwi-la, to pou bizin donn mwa enn to bann pousin kouma peman. »

. . .

"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."



Leg tousel ti ena enn zegwi dan antie vilaz, alor limem li'nn koumans koud an premie. Li'nn fabrik enn zoli per lezel e li'nn anvol pli lao ki Poul. Poul finn pran zegwi prete me li'nn fatige koud. Li'nn kit zegwi lor larmwar e li'nn al dan lakwizinn pou prepar nouritir pou so bann zanfan.

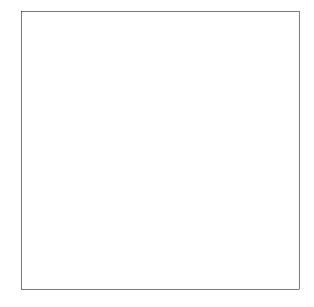
. . .

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.

Plitar dan sa lapremidi-la, Leg finn revini. Li'nn demann zegwi-la pou ki li kapav redres so bann plim ki'nn defer pandan so vwayaz. Poul finn zet enn koudey lor larmwar. Li'nn get dan lakwizinn. Li'nn get dan lakwizinn. Okenn par.

• •

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 in the yard.



Me lezot zwazo finn trouv Leg anvole. Zot finn demann Poul zegwi prete pou ki zot kapav fer bann lezel zot ousi. Biento ti ena bann zwazo ki ti pe anvole dan lesiel.

. . .

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. Kan dernie zwazo finn retourn zegwi ki zot ti pran prete la, Poul pa ti la. Alor, so bann zanfan finn pran zegwi e zot finn koumans zwe avek sa. Kan zot finn fatige avek sa zwe-la, zot finn les zegwi-la dan disab.

. . .

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.