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## Høne og Ørn / Hen and Eagle

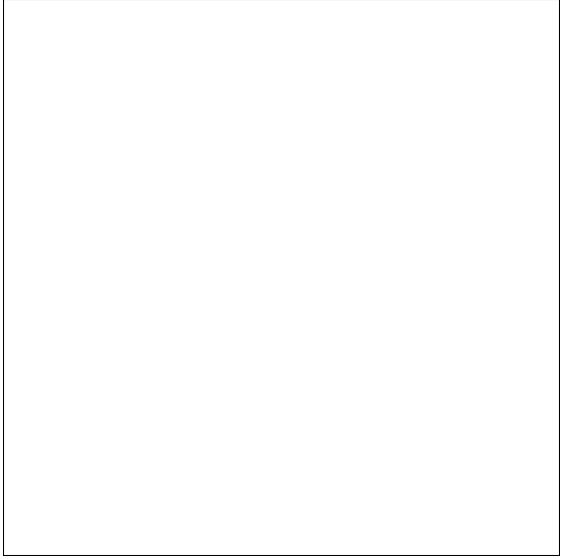
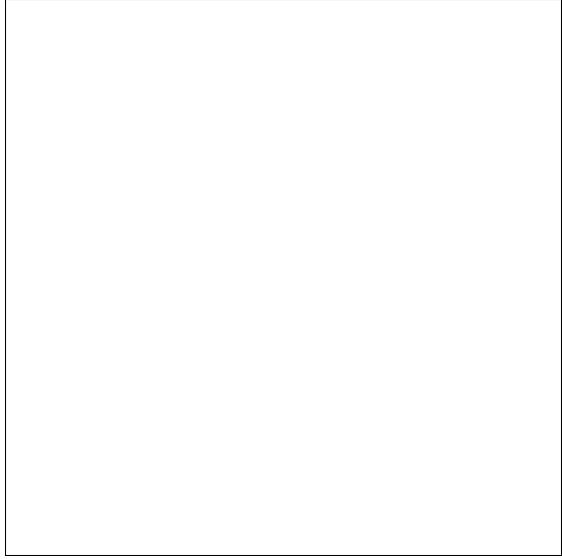
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# Global Storybooks



**Høne og Ørn**

**Høne og Ørn**



Det var en gang Høne og Ørn var venner. De levde i fred med alle de andre fuglene. Ingen av dem kunne fly.

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

Når Ørns vinge kaster sin skygge på bakken, varsler Høne kyllingene sine: «Kom dere vekk fra den åpne plassen.» Og de svarer: «Vi er ikke dumme. Vi skal løpe.»

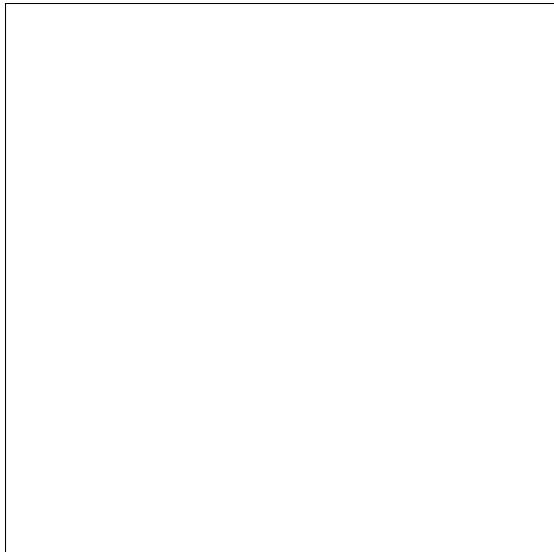
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As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."

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.

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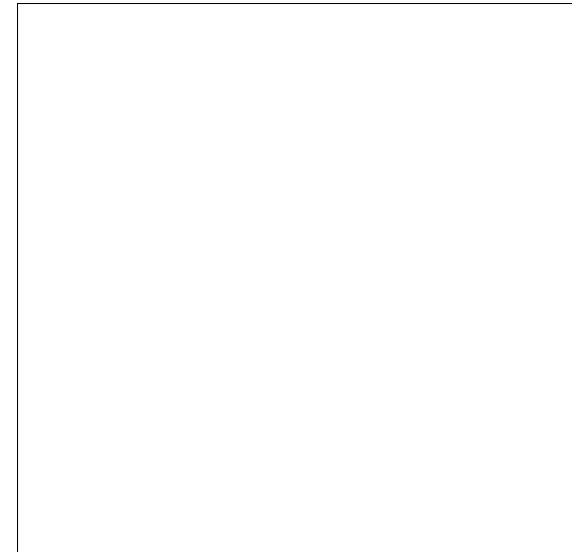
En gang var det hungerstød i landet. Ørn måtte gå veldig langt for å finne mat. Hun var veldig trøtt da hun kom tilbake. «Det må være en lettare måte å reise på», sa Ørn.

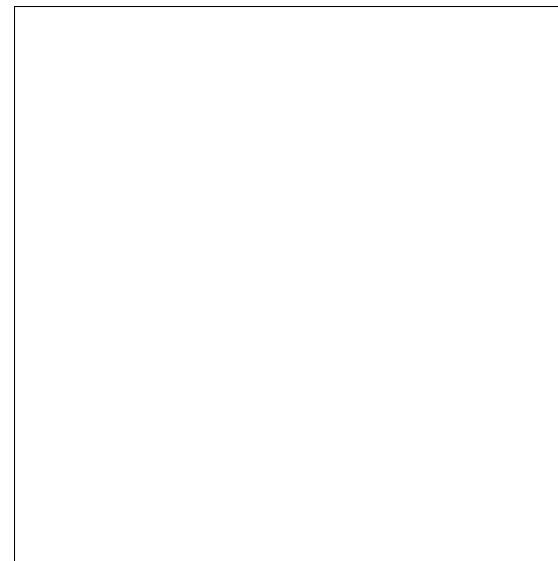
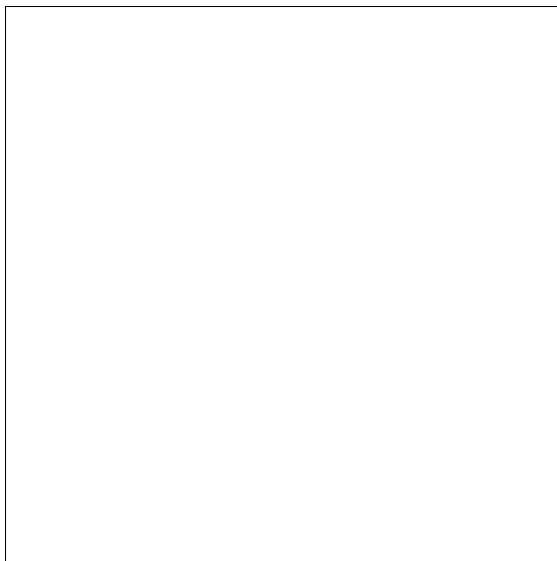


When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle flew down very fast and caught one of the chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that, whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen scratching in the sand for the needle.

...

Høne roter i sanden etter nålen når hun dukker opp. Da Ørn kom igjen dagen etter, så hun Høne som ryrsakst ned, fangst en av kyllingene og dro av gørde med den. Siden den gang ser Ørn alltid at rotet i sanden, men ingen nål. Så Ørn stupte scratching in the sand for the needle.





Etter en god natts søvn fikk Høne en lys idé. Hun begynte å samle sammen fjær som hadde falt fra alle fuglevennene deres. «La oss sy dem fast utenpå fjærene våre», sa hun. Kanskje det blir lettere å reise da.

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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."

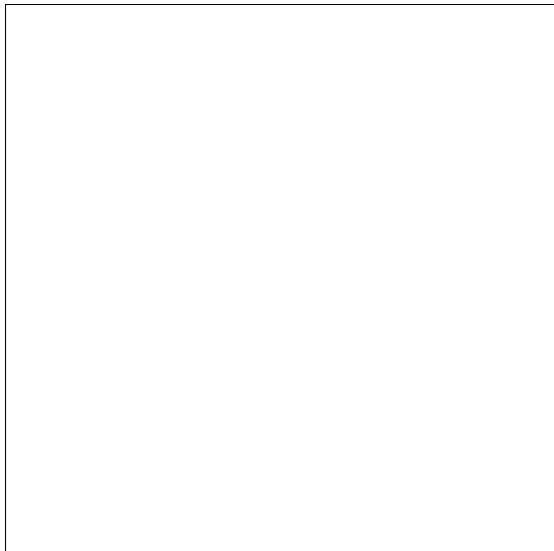
«Gi meg bare en dag», bønnfalt Høne Ørn. «Så kan du reparere vingen din og finne mat igjen.» «Bare én dag til», sa Ørn. «Finner du ikke nålen må du gi meg en av kyllingene dine som betaling.»

...

"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."

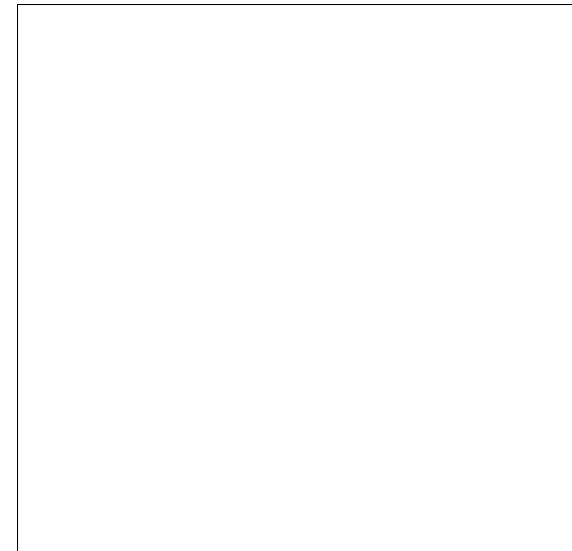
Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.

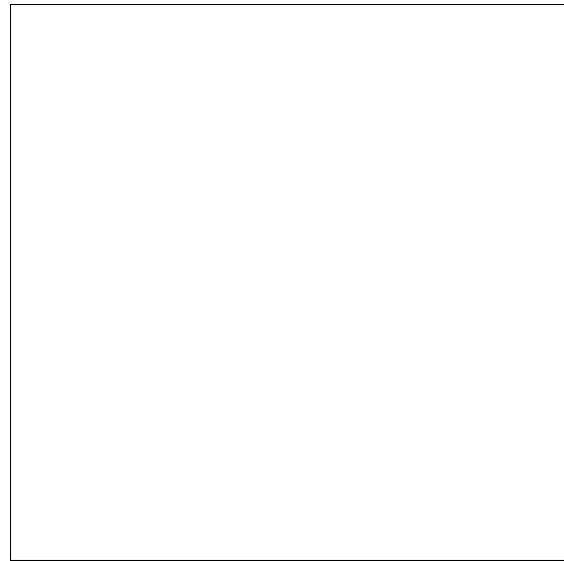
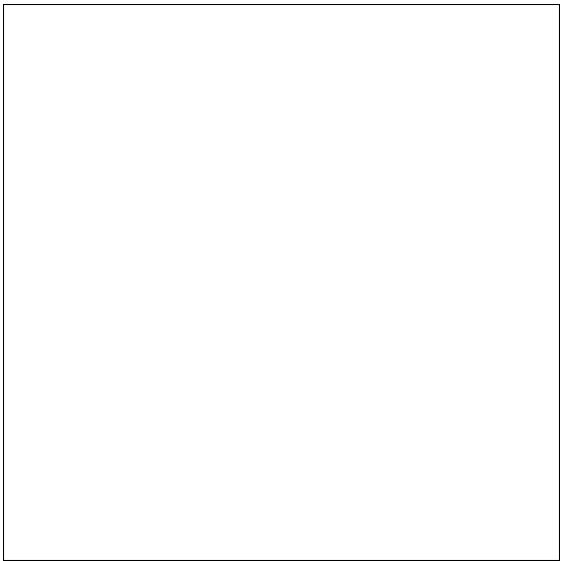
Det var bare Ørn i landssyren som hadde en synd, så hun begynte først å sy. Hun lagde seg et par nylige vinger og flyt i sky. Høne lantet nælen, men ble fort trøtt av å sy. Hun la målen i skapet og gikk for å lage mat til barna sine.



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.

Senere den ettermiddag kom Ørn tilbake.  
Hun ba om nålen for å feste noe i fjær som  
hadde løsnet på turen. Høne lette i skapet. Hun  
lette på kjøkkenet. Hun lette på gardsplassen.  
Men nålen var ikke å se noen steder.





Men de andre fuglene hadde sett Ørn som fløy av gårde. De ba Høne om å få låne nålen for å sy vinger til seg selv også. Snart fløy det fugler overalt under himmelen.

...

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.

Da den siste fuglen leverte tilbake nålen de hadde lånt, var ikke Høne der. Så barna hennes tok nålen og begynte å leke med den. Da de ble lei av å leke, lot de nålen ligge igjen i sanden.

...

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.