

Donkey Child

Eselbarnet

Global Storybooks



globalstorybooks.net

- ☞ Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)
- ☒ Meghan Judge
- ✎ Lindiwe Matsikiza

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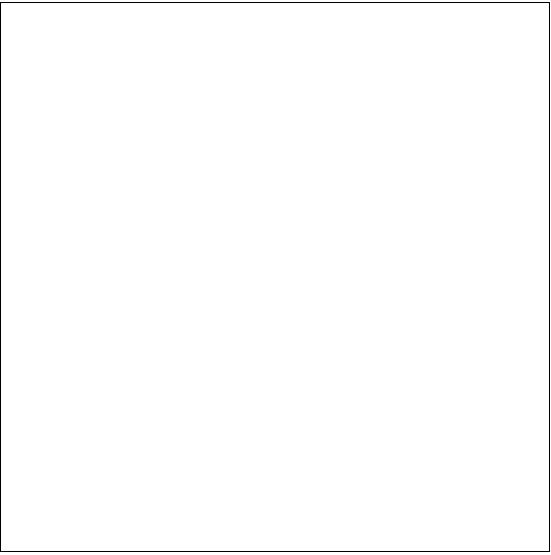


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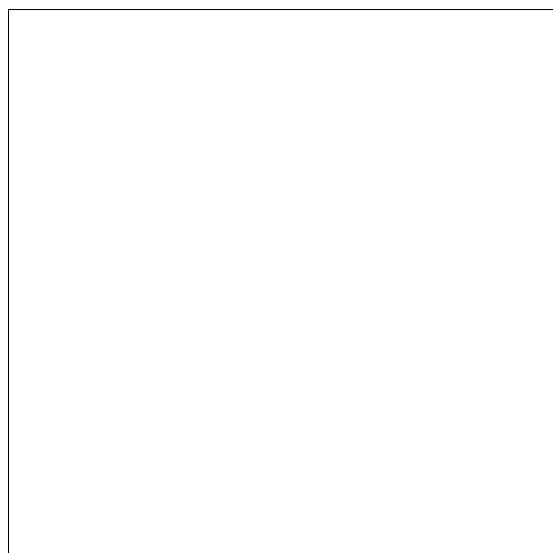
Det var ei lita jente som først så den mystiske skikkelsen i det fjerne.

...

It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.

Efter hvert som skikkelsen kom nærmere, så
hun at det var en høygrevid kvinde.
As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a
heavily pregnant woman.

...





Sjenert, men modig, gikk den lille jenta nærmere kvinnen. «Vi må beholde henne her hos oss», bestemte de som var med den lille jenta. «Vi skal beskytte henne og barnet hennes.»

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."

Eselbarnet og moren hans har utviklet seg i fellesskap og funnet mange måter å leve side ved side. Sakte, men sikkert har andre familier begynt å slå seg ned rundt dem.

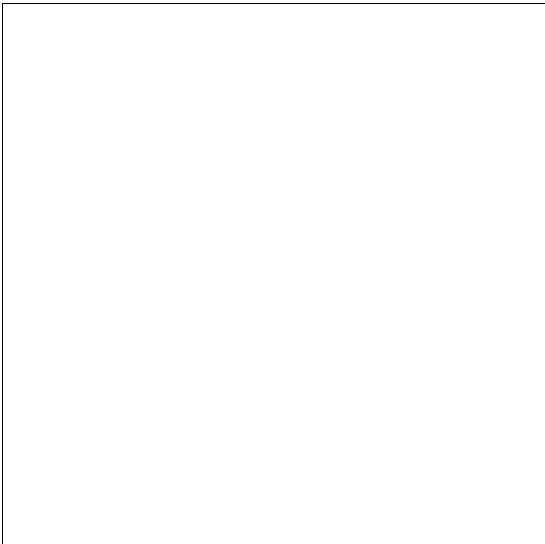
...

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.

The child was soon on its way. "Push!" "Bring
blankets!" "Water!" "Puuuuuuuuuhhhh!!!"

...

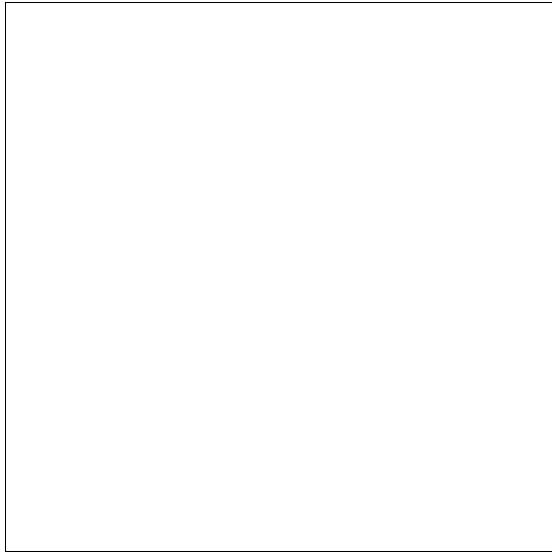
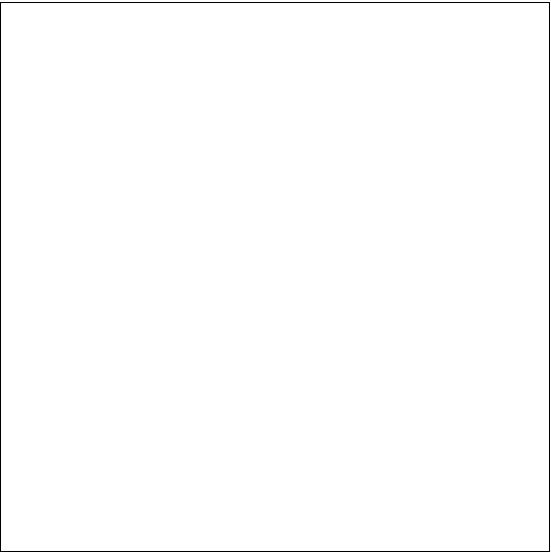
Barnet var snart på vei. "Trykk!" "Hent pledd!"
"Vann!" "Tryyyykk!"



Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning
her lost child. They stared at each other for a
long time. And then hugged each other very
hard.

...

Esel fant moren sin, som var alene og sørget
over tapet av barnet sitt. De stirret på hverandre
lengre. Og så klemte de hverandre veldig hardt.



Men da de fikk se babyen, vek alle tilbake i sjokk.
«Et esel?»

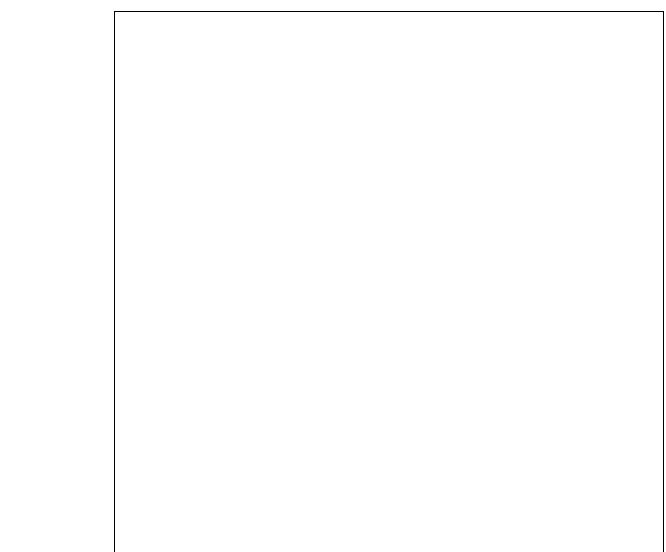
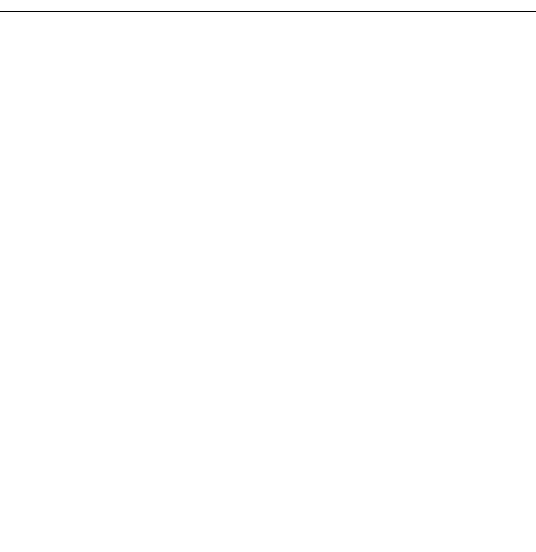
...

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped
back in shock. "A donkey?!"

Esel visste omsider hva han skulle gjøre.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.



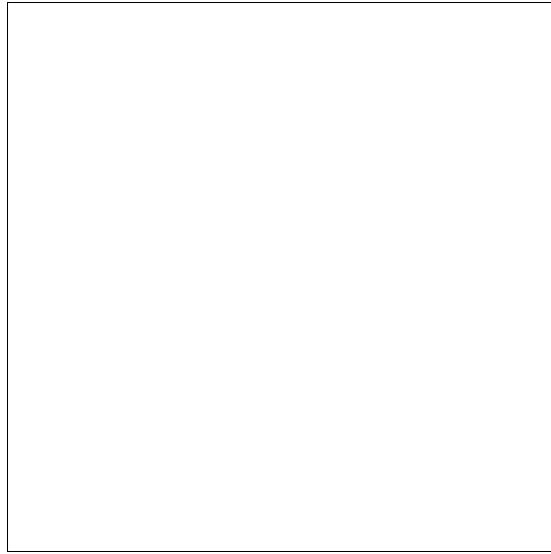
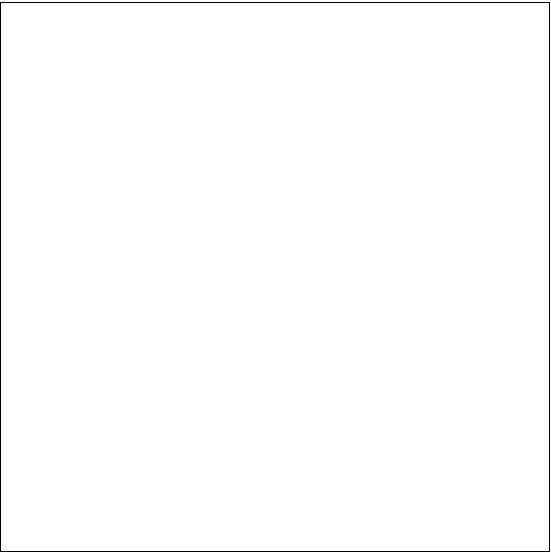
Alle samme begynte å kringgle. «Vi sa vi skulle beskytte mor og barn, og det skal vi gjøre», sa noe. «Men de kommer til å bringe ulykke!» sa andre.

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!"

...
said others.

... hadde skyene forsvunnet, i likhet med vennen hans, den gamle mannen.
... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.
...
...

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some.



Og slik var det at kvinnen ble alene igjen. Hun lurte på hva hun skulle gjøre med dette rare barnet. Hun lurte på hva hun skulle gjøre med seg selv.

...

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.

Høyt oppe blant skyene sovnet de. Esel drømte at moren hans var syk og ropte på ham. Og da han våknet ...

...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...

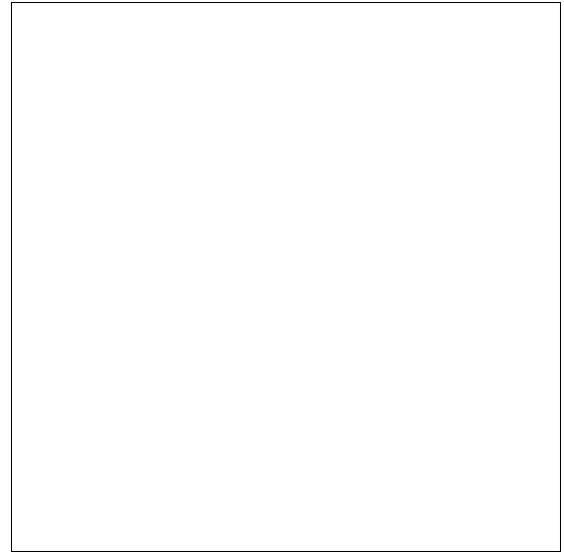
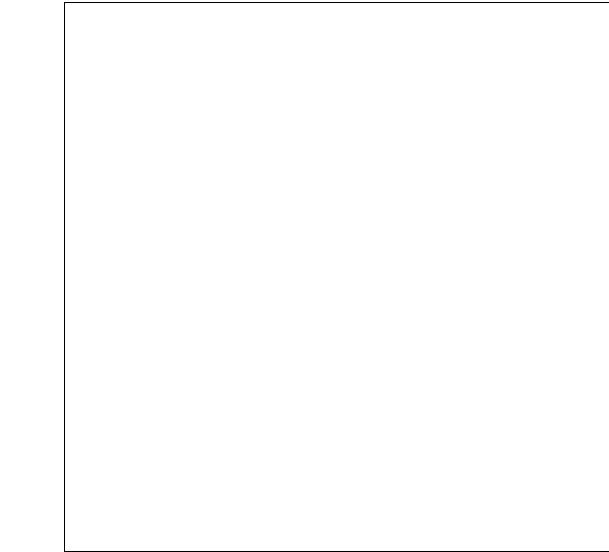
One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to the top of a mountain.

...

En morgen ba den gamle mannen Esel om å bare ham opp til toppen av et fjell.

Men til slutt gøtak hun at han var hennes barn,
og at hun var moren hans.
But finally she had to accept that he was her
child and she was his mother.

...



Hvis bare barnet hadde beholdt den lille størrelsen, hadde alt kanskje vært annerledes. Men eselbarnet vokste og vokste, helt til han ikke lenger fikk plass på morens rygg. Og uansett hvor hardt han forsøkte, klarte han ikke å oppføre seg som et menneske. Moren hans var ofte sliten og frustrert. Noen ganger satte hun ham til å gjøre arbeid som var ment for dyr.

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.

Esel dro for å bo med den gamle mannen, som lærte ham mange forskjellige måter å overleve på. Esel lyttet og lærte, og det gjorde den gamle mannen også. De hjalp hverandre, og de løsningen sammen.

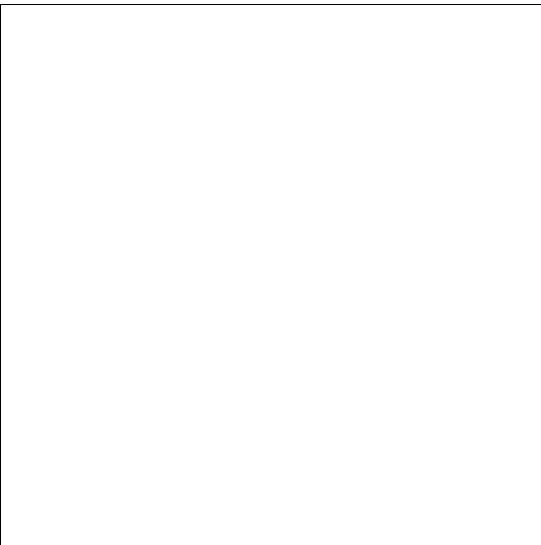
...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.

...

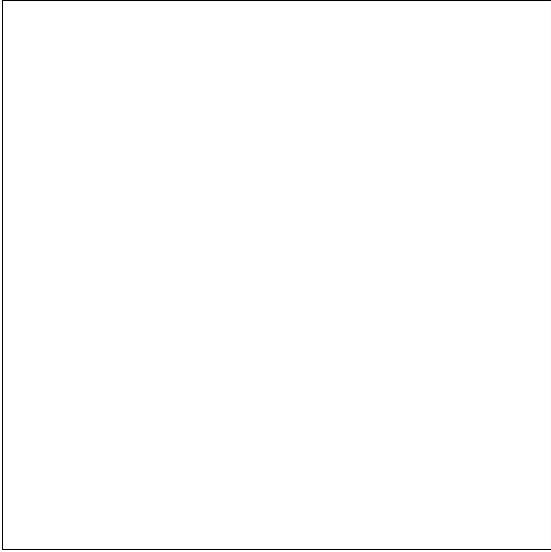
Esel ble fylt av forvirring og sinne. Han kunne ikke gjøre ditt, og han kunne ikke gjøre dat. Han kunne ikke være på en annen måte. Han ble så sint at han en dag sparket ned huset til moren sin.
 han en dag sparket ned huset til moren sin.
 Han kunne ikke være på en måte, og han kunne ikke gjøre ditt, og han kunne ikke gjøre dat.
 han en dag sparket ned huset til moren sin.
 han en dag sparket ned huset til moren sin.



Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't be like that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't do that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.

Esel vakknet opp til en merkelig gammel man som stirret ned på ham. Han så inn i den gamle mannenes øyne og begynte å kjenne et snev av h  p.

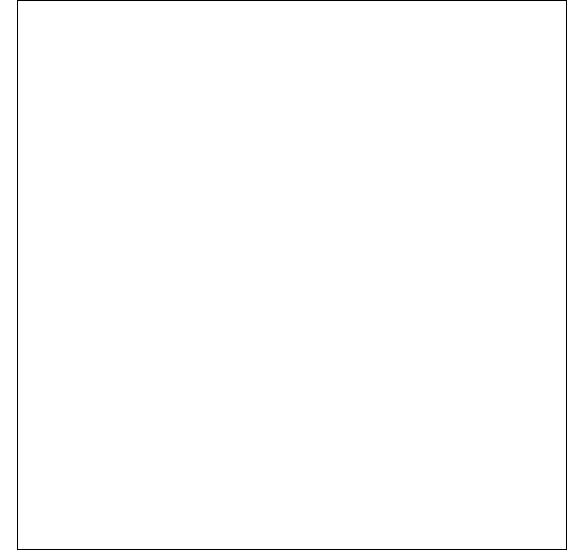




Esel skammet seg. Han begynte å løpe vekk så fort han kunne.

...

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.



Når han hadde sluttet å løpe, var det blitt kveld, og Esel hadde gått seg vill. «Hi ha», hvisket han inn i mørket. «Hi ha?» lød ekkoet. Han var alene. Han krøket seg sammen til en liten ball og falt i en dyp og forstyrret søvn.

...

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. “Hee haw?” he whispered to the darkness. “Hee Haw?” it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.