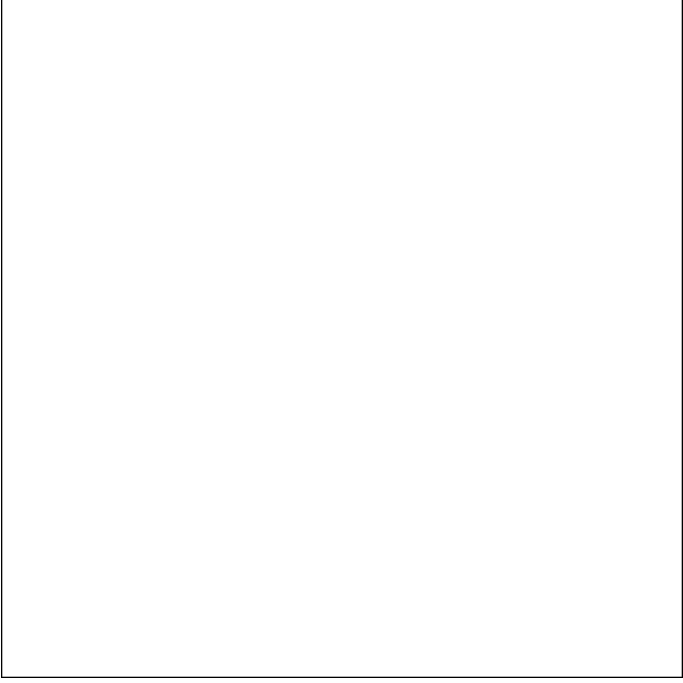



Nozibele og dei tre hårstråa

Nozibele and the three hairs



 Tessa Welch

Wiehan de Jager

 Espen Stranger-Johannessen, Martine

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Nozibele og dei tre hårstråa /

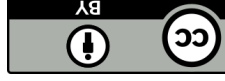
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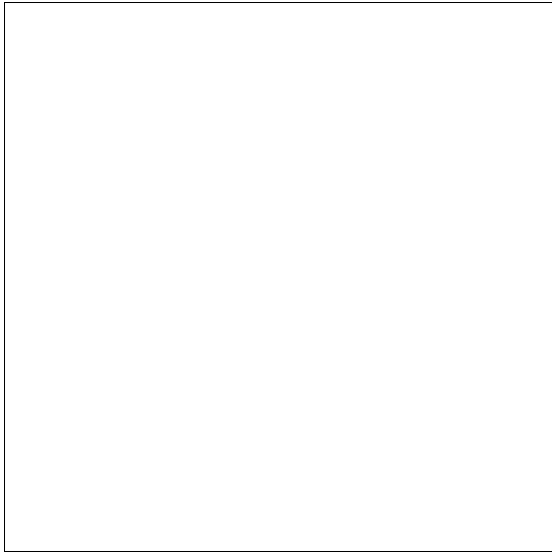


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For lenge, lenge sidan gjekk tre jenter ut for å samla ved.

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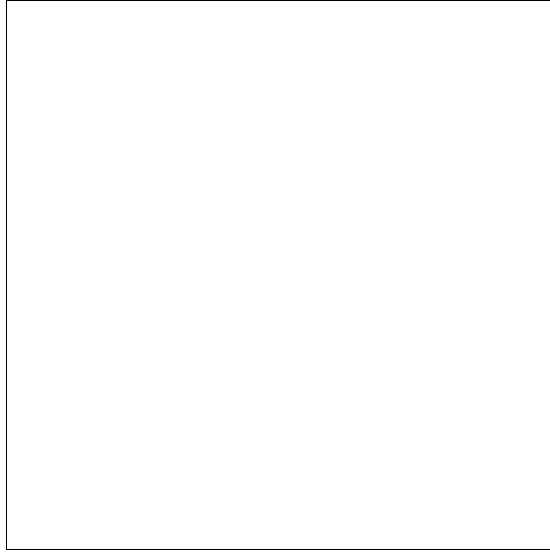
A long time ago, three girls went out to collect wood.



Det var ein varm dag, så dei gjekk ned til elva for å symja. Dei leikte og plaska og sumde i vatnet.

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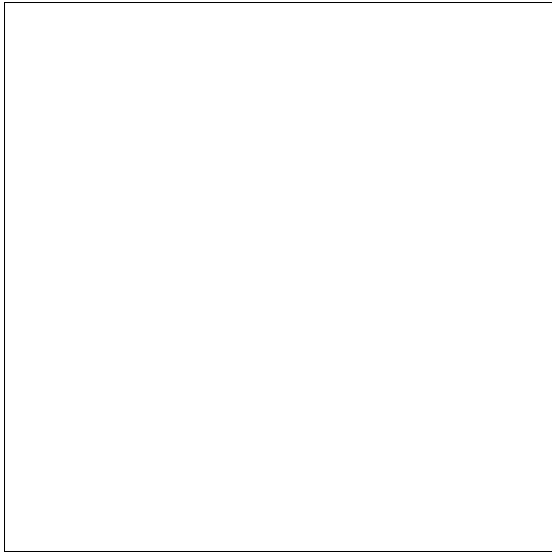
It was a hot day so they went down to the river to swim. They played and splashed and swam in the water.



Då skjønte hunden at Nozibele hadde lurt han. Så han sprang og sprang heile vegen til landsbyen. Men der venta brørne til Nozibele med store kjøppar. Hunden snudde seg og sprang bort, og han har ikkje vorte sett sidan.

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Then the dog knew that Nozibele had tricked him. So he ran and ran all the way to the village. But Nozibele's brothers were waiting there with big sticks. The dog turned and ran away and has never been seen since.



Plutseleg merka dei at det var vorte seint. Dei skunda seg tilbake til landsbyen.

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Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried back to the village.



Då hunden kom tilbake, leitte han etter Nozibele. «Nozibele, kor er du?» ropte han. «Eg er her, under senga», sa det første hårstrået. «Eg er her, bak døra», sa det andre hårstrået. «Eg er her, i innhegninga», sa det tredje hårstrået.

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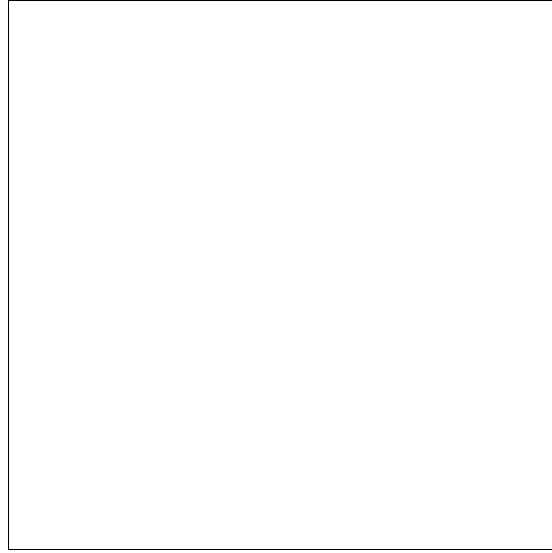
When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibele. "Nozibele, where are you?" he shouted. "I'm here, under the bed," said the first hair. "I'm here, behind the door," said the second hair. "I'm here, in the kraal," said the third hair.



Då dei var nesten heime, la Nozibele handa på halsen. Ho hadde gløymt halsbandeti «Ver så snill å dra tilbake saman med meg!» trygla ho veninnene sine. Men veninnene hennar sa at det var for seint.

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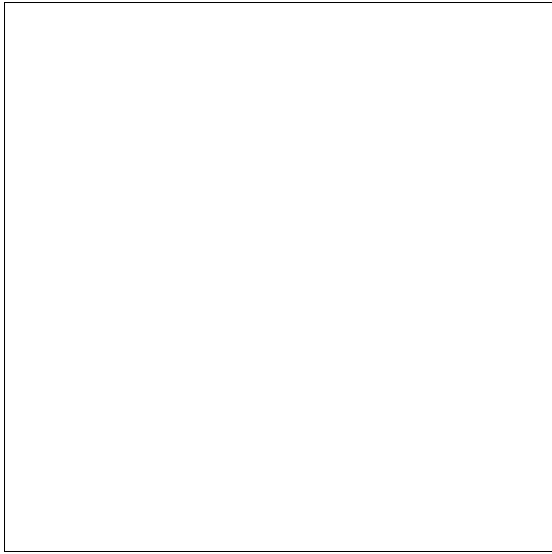
When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! "Please come back with me!" she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



Så snart hunden var dregen, tok Nozibele tre hårstrå frå hovudet sitt. Ho la eitt hårstrå under senga, eitt bak døra og eitt i innhegninga. Så sprang ho heim så fort ho orka.

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As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Så Nozibele gjekk tilbake til elva åleine. Ho fann halsbandet og skunda seg heim. Men ho gjekk seg vill i mørket.

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So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in the dark.



Kvar dag måtte ho laga mat og feia og gjera reint for hunden. Så ein dag sa hunden: «Nozibele, i dag må eg vitja nokre vener. Fei huset, lag mat og gjer reint før eg kjem tilbake.»

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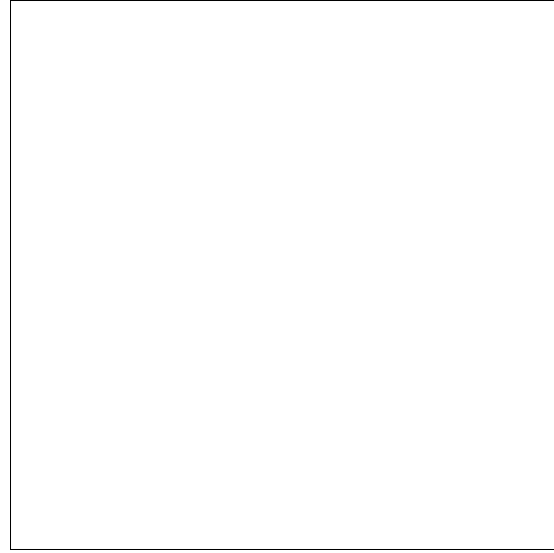
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



I det fjerne såg ho lys som kom frå ei hytte. Ho sprang mot hytta og banka på døra.

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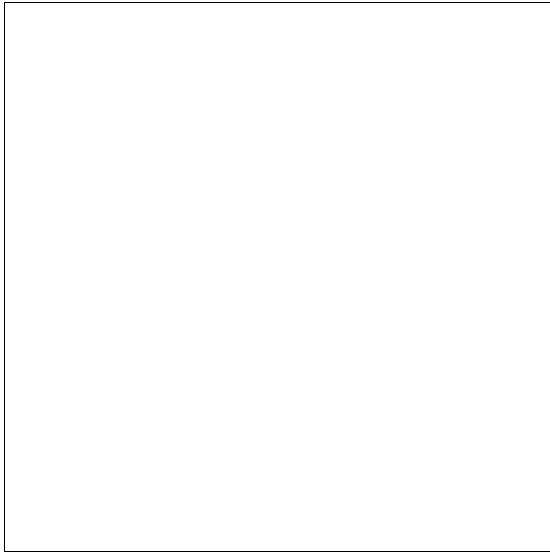
In the distance she saw light coming from a hut. She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Då sa hunden: «Rei opp senga for meg!»
Nozibele svara: «Eg har aldri reidd opp senga for ein hund.» «Rei opp senga, elles bit eg deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibele reidde opp senga.

...

Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!"
Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Så forundra ho vart då det var ein hund som opna døra og sa: «Kva er det du vil?» «Eg har gått meg vill og treng ein stad å sova», sa Nozibele. «Kom inn, elles bit eg deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibele gjekk inn.

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To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said, "What do you want?" "I'm lost and I need a place to sleep," said Nozibele. "Come in, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele went in.



Då sa hunden: «Lag mat til meg!» «Men eg har aldri laga mat til ein hund før», svara ho. «Lag mat, elles bit eg deg!» sa hunden. Så Nozibele laga litt mat til hunden.

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Then the dog said, "Cook for me!" "But I've never cooked for a dog before," she answered. "Cook, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.