

Donkey Child
Eselbarneet
Rørstad Sand
Espen Stranger-Johannessen, Martine
Meghan Judge
Lindwie Matschikiza

nyorsk (nn) / English (en)

III 3



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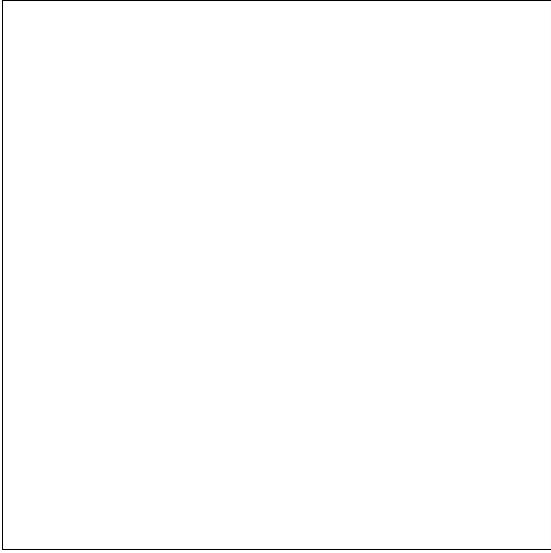
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Donkey Child
Eselbarneet



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

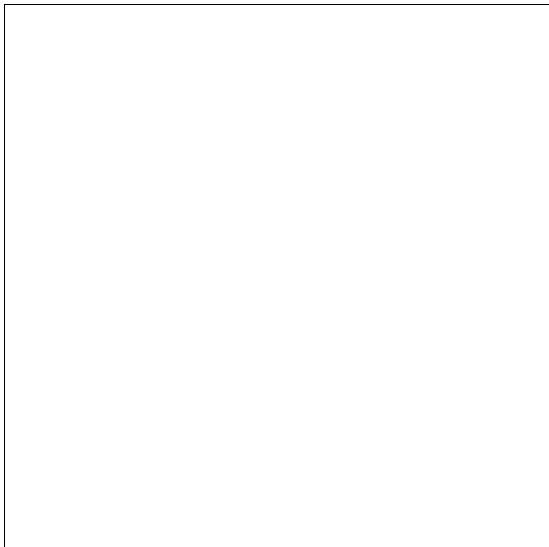
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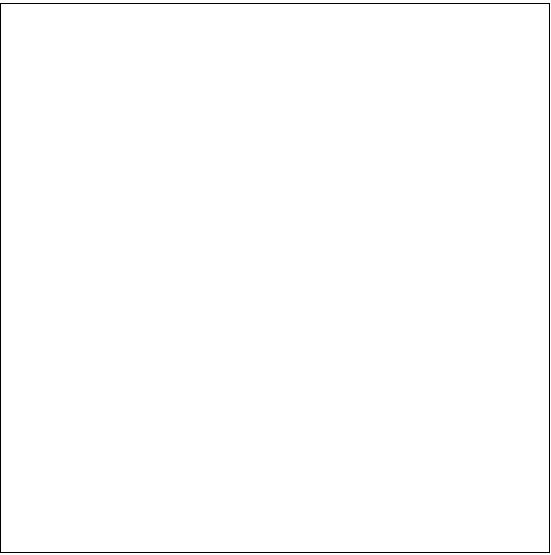
It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a
heavily pregnant woman.

...

Efter kvarter som skikkelesen kom nærrare, såg ho
at det var ei høggravid kvinne.

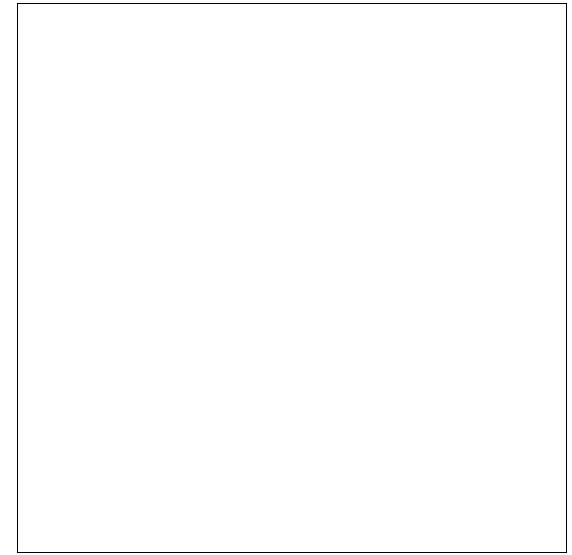




Sjenert, men modig, gjekk den vesle jenta nærmere kvinna. «Vi må halda på henne her hos oss», bestemte dei som var med den vesle jenta. «Vi skal verna henne og barnet hennar.»

...

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 mor hans har utvikla seg i fellesskap og funne mange måtar å leva side ved side. Sakte, men sikkert har andre familiar byrja å slå seg ned rundt dei.

...

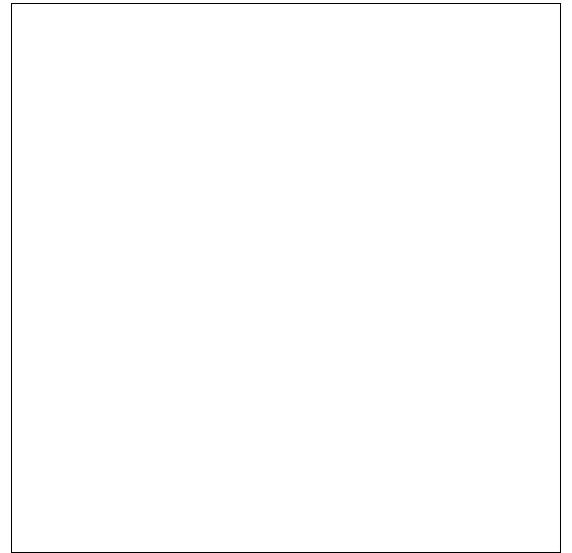
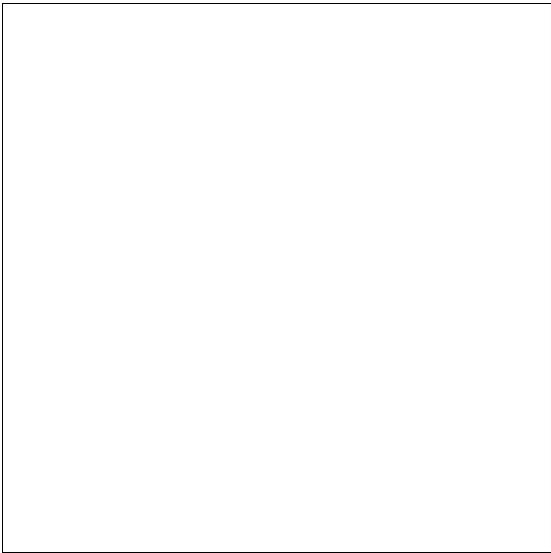
The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.

Esel fann mor si, som var alene og sørget over
 tapet av barnet sitt. Dei stira på kvarandre
 lengje. Og så klemde dei kvarandre veldig hardt.

 Barnet var snart på veg. «Trykk!» «Hent pledd!»
 «Vattn!» «Tyytykk!»
 The child was soon on its way. «Push!» «Bring
 blankets!» «Water!» «Puuuuuuuuuhhhh!!!»

Dunkey 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.

....



Men då dei fekk sjå babyen, veik alle tilbake i sjokk. «Eit esel?»

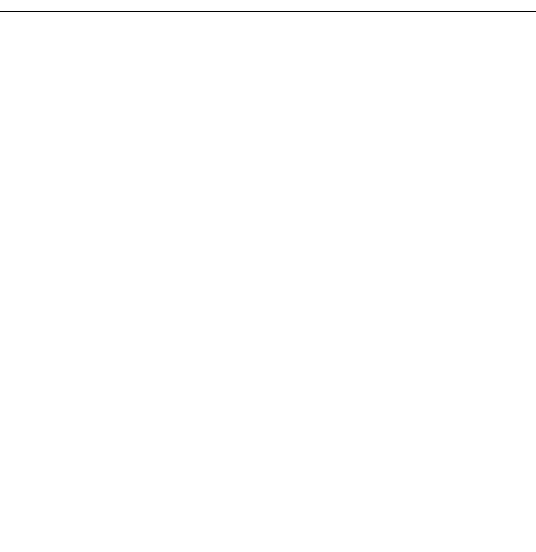
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But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"

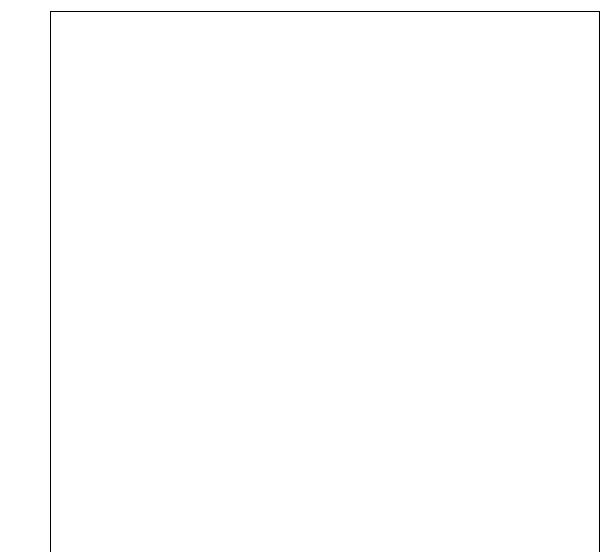
Esel visste endeleg kva han skulle gjera.

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.

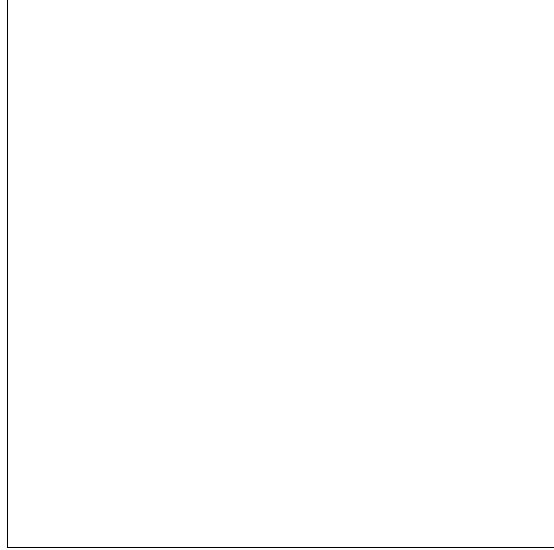
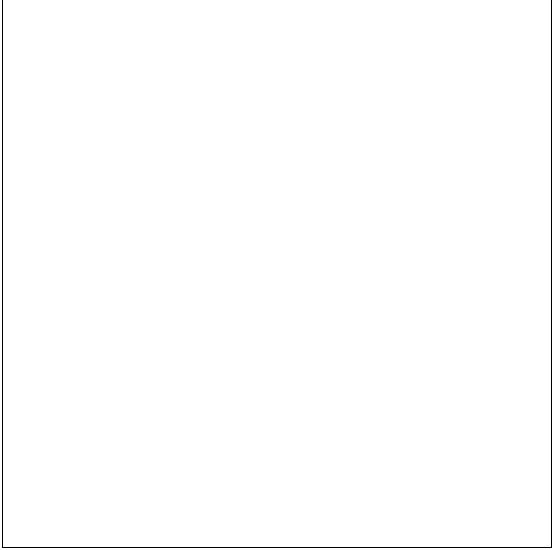


... hadde skyene forsvunne, nett som vennen
hans, den gamle mannen.
Alle saman byrja å kringla. «Vi sa vi skulle verna
mor og barn, og det skal vi gjera», sa nokon.
«Men dei kjem til å bringa ulukke!» sa andre.
Everyone began to argue. «We said we would
keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll
do,» said some. «But they will bring us bad luck!»
said others.



... the clouds had disappeared along with his
friend, the old man.

...



Og slik var det at kvinna vart åleine igjen. Ho lurte på kva ho skulle gjera med dette rare barnet. Ho lurte på kva ho skulle gjera med seg sjølv.

...

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

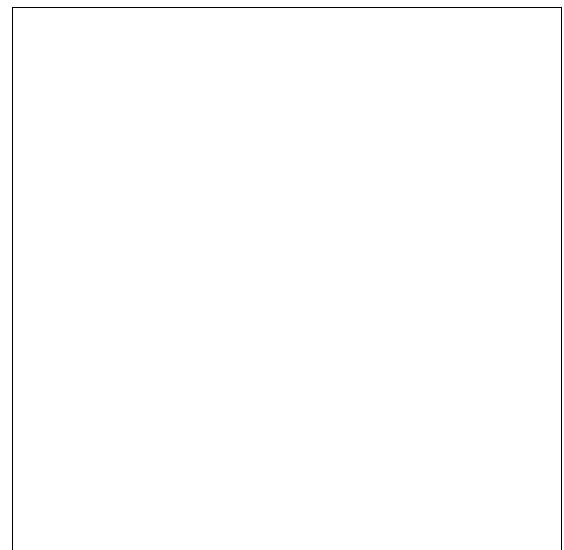
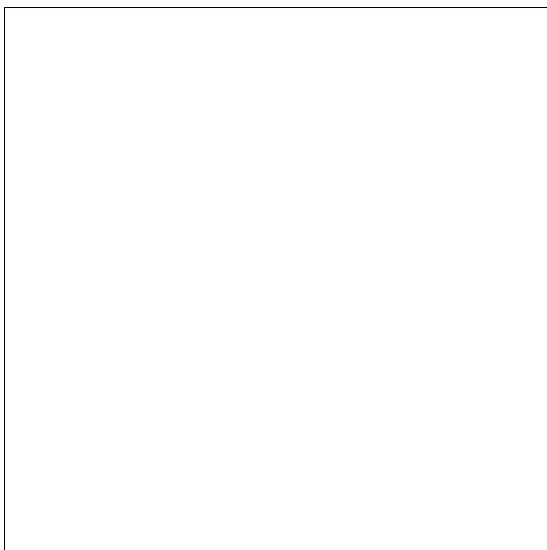
Høgt oppe blant skyene sovna dei. Esel drøymde at mor hans var sjuk og ropte på han. Og då han vakna ...

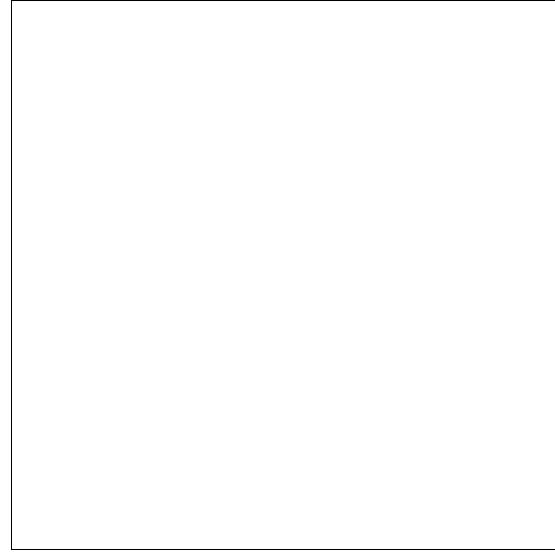
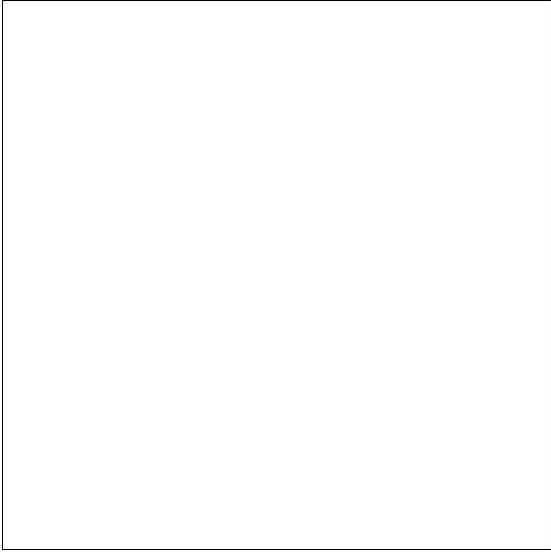
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High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...

Ein morgon bad den gamle mannen Esel om å
bera han opp til toppen av eit fjell.
Men til slutt godtok ho at han var barnet
hennar, og at ho var mor hans.
But finally she had to accept that he was her
child and she was his mother.

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





Viss berre barnet hadde halde på den vesle storleiken, hadde alt kanskje vore annleis. Men eselbarnet voks og voks, heilt til han ikkje lenger fekk plass på ryggen til mora. Og uansett kor hardt han freista, klarte han ikkje å oppføra seg som eit menneske. Mor hans var ofte sliten og frustrert. Nokre gongar sette ho han til å gjera arbeid som var meint 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 drog for å bu med den gamle mannen, som lærte han mange ulike måtar å overleva på. Esel lytta og lærte, og det gjorde den gamle mannen òg. Dei hjelpte kvarandre, og dei lo saman.

...

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.



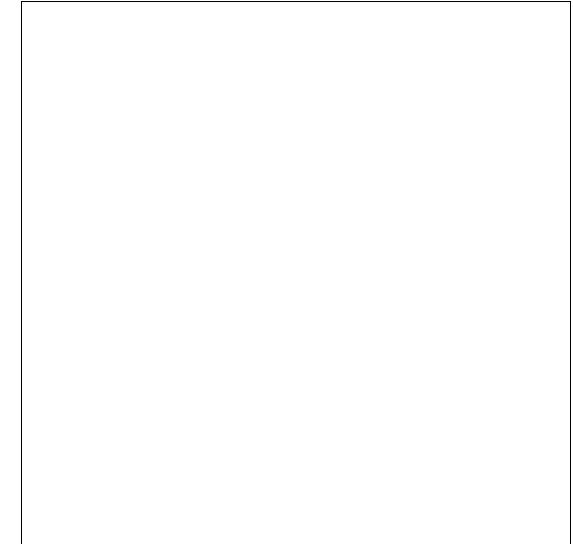
Esel varf ylt av forvirring og sinne. Han kunne ikke gjera ditt, og han kunne ikke gjera datt.
Han kunne ikke vera på ein annan māte. Han vart så sint at ikke vera på ein annan māte. Han vart så sint at han ein dag sparka ned huset til mor si.
Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He
couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He
became so angry that, one day, he kicked his
mother to the ground.

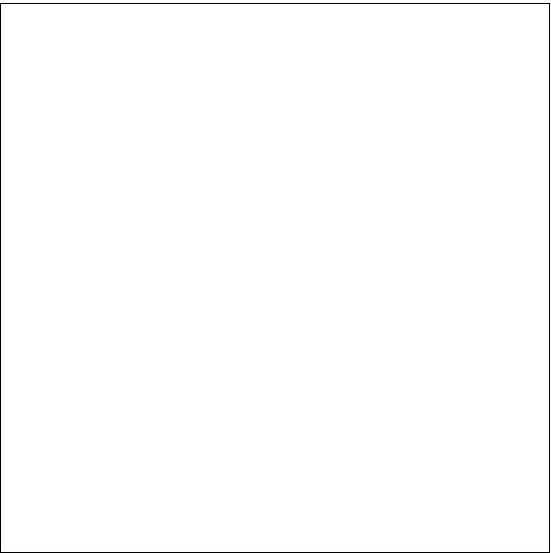
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Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.

...

Esel vakna opp til ein merkeleg gammal man som stira ned på han. Han sagt inn i auga til den gamle mannen og byrja å kjenne ein snev av hāp.

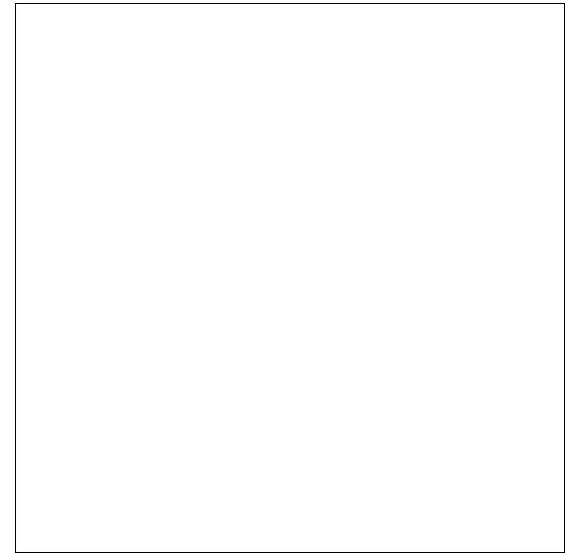




Esel skamma seg. Han byrja å springa vekk så fort han kunne.

...

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



Når han hadde sluttå å springa, var det vorte kveld, og Esel hadde gått seg vill. «Hi ha», kviskra han inn i mørket. «Hi ha?» lydde ekkoet. Han var åleine. Han krøkte seg saman til ein liten ball og fall i ein djup og forstyrra 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.