

en / English

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sister said

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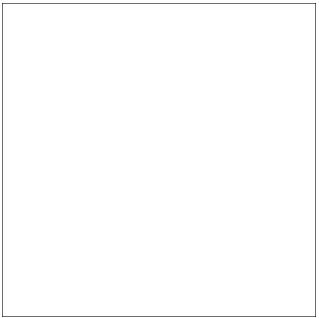
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What Vusi's sister said

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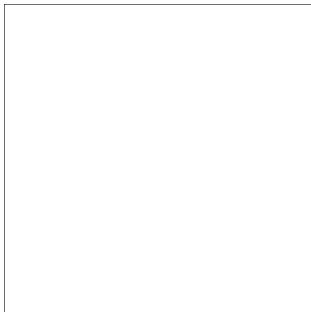
يو سهار وختي د سليم انا هغه ته غړ وکړ، "سليمه! مهرباني
وکړه دا هګن خيل مور او پلار ته یوسه، ستا مور او پلار
"غواړي چې ستاسو د خور د واده لپاره غټ کېک پوخ کړي.

...

Early one morning Vusi's granny called him,
"Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They
want to make a large cake for your sister's
wedding."

On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.

• 66 ଶାନ୍ତିକାଳୀଙ୍କ ପଦ୍ମ ପରମାଣୁମଣି ପଦ୍ମନାଭ ପଦ୍ମନାଭ ପଦ୍ମନାଭ



Vusi's sister thought for a while, then she said, "Vusi my brother, I don't really care about gifts. I don't even care about the cake! We are all here together, I am happy. Now put on your smart clothes and let's celebrate this day!" And so that's what Vusi did.

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سلیم خفه شو او يه غوسه يې ورته وویل، "دا دې خه
وکړل!!!" سلیم يه ژرغونی غږ وویل، "دا هګن خو زما د خور د
"کېک پخولو لپاره وه، که کېک نه وي، خور به مې خه وايی؟؟"
...

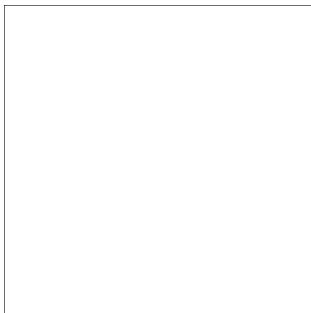
"What have you done?" cried Vusi. "That egg was
for a cake. The cake was for my sister's wedding.
What will my sister say if there is no wedding
cake?"

سلیم ژړل، "زه خه وکړم؟" "هغه غوا چې وتنبټ بدہ یوه دالی
وه، د هغه وښو یه بدل کې چې ختگرو ماته راکړې وه. ختگرو
ماته ځکه وابسه راکړه، چې هغه لکنه يې راته ماته کړه، کومه
چې د میوو تولوونکو ماته راکړې وه. میوو تولوونکو هغه لکنه
ځکه ماته راکړې وه چې هفوی د کېک لپاره هګن ماته کړې
وه، اوس نو نه هګن شته، نه کېک، او نه هم دالی"
...

"What shall I do?" cried Vusi. "The cow that ran
away was a gift, in return for the thatch the
builders gave me. The builders gave me the
thatch because they broke the stick from the
fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick
because they broke the egg for the cake. The
cake was for the wedding. Now there is no egg,
no cake, and no gift."

The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his journey.

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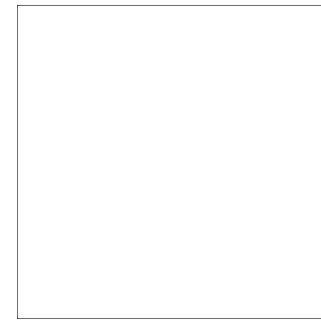
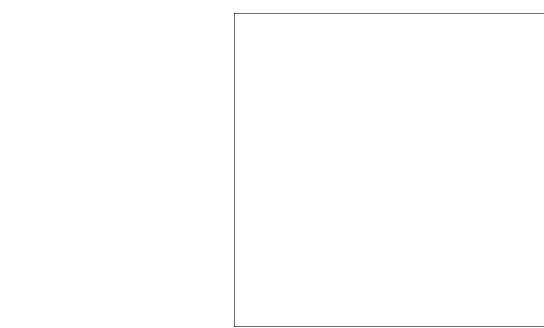


But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The guests were already eating.

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سلیم کور ته یه لاره دوه سریان ولیدل چې کور جوروی، سریو
له سلیم خخه غونښته وکړه، او ويپ ويل "ایا موږ کولای شو
چې د چت لیاره دا قوي لکنه وکاروو،" سلیم وویل، "هو!"
سریان لرگی را واختسته خو ماته شوه او دومره قوي نه وه
چې د کور جورو لو لیاره دي تری ګټه واخیستل شي

...

Along the way he met two men building a
house. "Can we use that strong stick?" asked
one. But the stick was not strong enough for
building, and it broke.

غوا بخښنه وغونښته، بزر ومنله چې دا غوا د خان سره د
خیلې خور لیاره د ډالۍ یه توګه له خان سره بوئي. نو څکه
سلیم هغه له خانه سره روانه کړه

...

The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer
agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift
for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.

"What have you done?" cried Vusi. "That stick was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for my sister's wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?"

A large, empty rectangular box with a thin black border, occupying most of the page below the title.

"What have you done?" cried Vusi. "That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister's cake. The cake was for my sister's wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?"

“ଓল ৯।১৮, কো কো কো কো কো কো কো কো কো

خټکرو د لرگي يه ماتولو بخښنه وغونښته. یو سېږي ورته وویل:
”موږ د کېک يه اړه درسره مرسته نه شو کولی ، مګر دلته
ستاسو د خور لیاره یو غورکې یا وابنه دی.“ نو سليم دا
واخیست او روان شو.

...

The builders were sorry for breaking the stick.
“We can't help with the cake, but here is some
thatch for your sister,” said one. And so Vusi
continued on his journey.

د لاري يه اوړدو کې، سليم یوه غوا او بزګر ولیده. غوا له سليم
څخه ويونېتل. ”خومره خوندور وابنه، کولی شب لړ راکړي؟“
خو وابنه دومره خوندور وو چې غوا تول و خورل

...

Along the way, Vusi met a farmer and a cow.
“What delicious thatch, can I have a nibble?”
asked the cow. But the thatch was so tasty that
the cow ate it all!