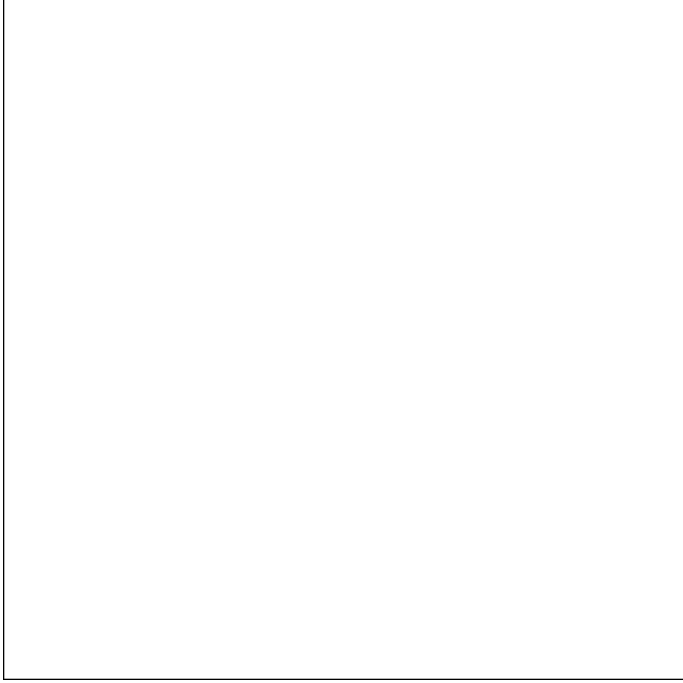





Saida mak Vusi nia feton dehan

What Vusi's sister said



 Nina Orange  
 Wiehan de Jager  
 Aurelio da Costa  
|| 4  
Tetun / English / English




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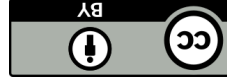
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**What Vusi's sister said**

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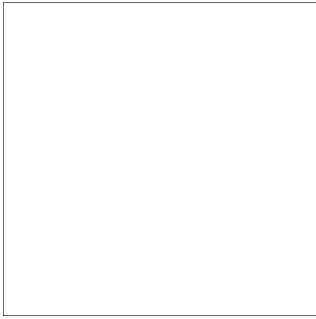
 Aurelio da Costa (tet)



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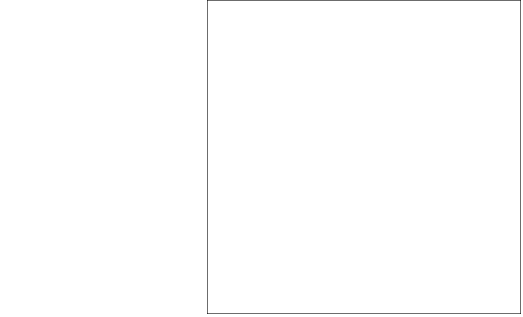




Iha dadeer sedu ida Vusi ninia avó -feto bolu nia,  
“Vusi, favor foti manu tolun ida ne’e ba o nia  
inan-aman. Sira hakarak atu halo keek boot ida  
ba o nia feton ninia kazamentu.”

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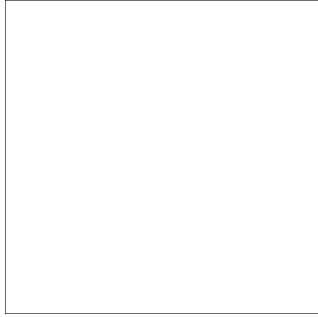
Early one morning Vusi’s granny called him,  
“Vusi, please take this egg to your parents. They  
want to make a large cake for your sister’s  
wedding.”



Iha dalian ba ninia inan-aman sira nia uma, Vusi hasoru labarik mane rua ku'u hela ai-tuan. Labarik mane ida hadau manu-tolun husi Vusi no tiru ba ai-hun ida. Manu-tolun ne'e naktera.

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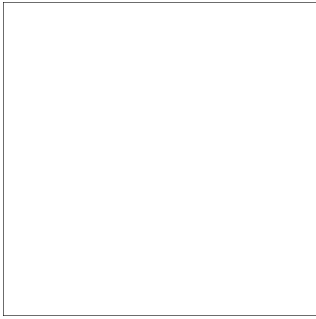
On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys picking fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.



Vusi ninia feton hanoin oituan, depois nia dehan, "Vusi ha'u nia nan, ha'u la preukupa ho prezente sira ne'e. Hau la preukupa ho kek ne'e mosi Ita hotu iha ne'e, ha'u kontente. Agora hatais ba o nia ropa furak sira no mai hamutuk ita selebra loron ida ne'e!" no ida ne'e mak Vusi halo duni.

...

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.



“Saida mak o halo tiha ona?” Vusi hakilar. “Manu-tolun ida ne’e atu halo keek ida. Keek ne’e atu halo ba ha’u nia feton ninia kazamentu. Saida mak ha’u nia feton sei hatete se karik la iha keek kazamentu nian?”

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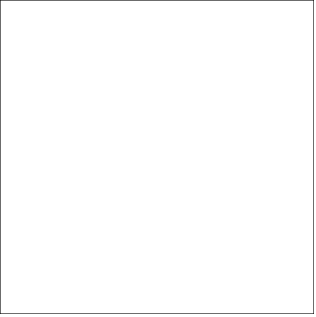
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That egg was for a cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. What will my sister say if there is no wedding cake?”



“Saida mak ha’u sei halo?” Vusi hakilar. Karau ne’ebé halai fila ne’e hanesan prezente troka ba duut ne’ebé karpinteiru sira fó ba ha’u tanba sira halo tohar ai-sanak husi ema sira ne’ebé kuu ai-fuan. Ema sira kuu ai-fuan ne’e fó ai-sanak ba ha’u tanba sira harahun manu-tolun atu uza ba halo kek. Kek ne’e ba ha’u nia feton ninia kazamentu. Agora laiha ona manu-tolun, laiha kek, no laiha prezente.”

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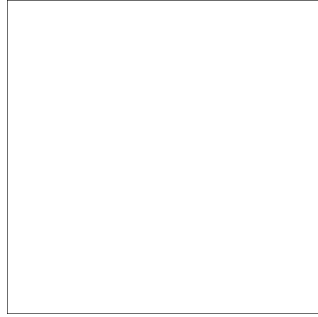
“What shall I do?” cried Vusi. “The cow that ran away was a gift, in return for the thatch the builders gave me. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for the wedding.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



Labarik mane husu deskulpa tanba goza ona  
Vusi: "Ami labele ajuda ho keek ne'e, maibé ida  
ne'e mak ai-tonka hodi la'o nian ba o nia feton,"  
labarik mane ida dehan. Vusi kontinua ninia  
viajen.

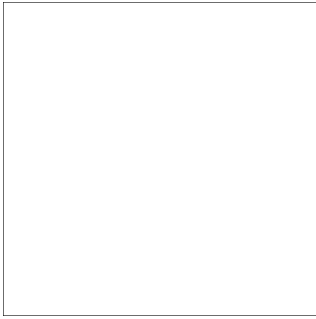
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The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't  
help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for  
your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his  
journey.



Maibé karau ne'e halai fila ba to'os nain iha  
tempu han kalan. No Vusi la'o lakon iha nia  
dalan fila. Nia to'o tarde ba ninia feton nia  
kazamentu. Konvidadu sira hotu han tiha ona.  
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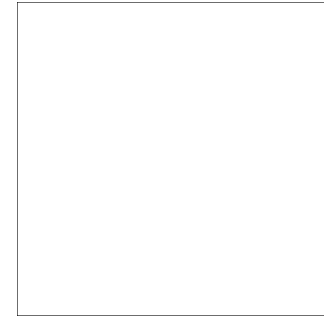
But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper  
time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He  
arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The  
guests were already eating.



Tuir dalan nia hasoru mane nain rua harii hela uma. "Ami bele uza ai-sanak forte ne'e?. Maibe ai-sanak ne'e la forte atu uza ba harii uma, no ai-sanak ne'e tohar.

...

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.



Karau ne'e sente triste tanba nia kanten. To'os nain ne'e konkorda atu karau ne'e ba ho Vusi nu'udar presente ida ba ninia feton. Ho nune'e Vusi kontinua la'o.

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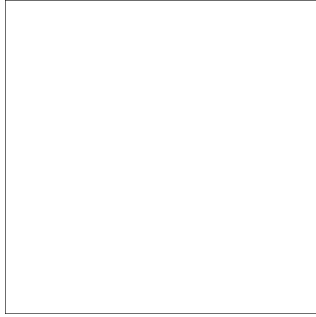
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



“Saida mak o halo tiha ona?” Vusi hakilar: “Ai-sanak ne’e prezente ida ba ha’u nia feton. Ema sira kuu aifuan mak f0 ba ha’u ai-sanak ne’e tanda sira mak harahun tihā manu-tolun ne’ebé atu uza ba kek. Kek ne’e ba ha’u nia feton ninia kazamentu. Agora laiha ona manu-tolun, laiha kek, no laiha prezente. Saida mak ha’u nia feton sei hatete?”

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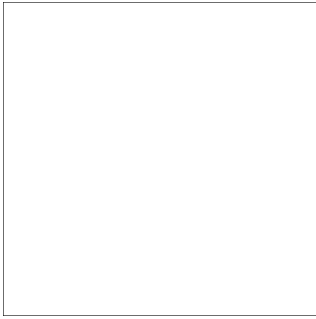
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That stick was a gift for my sister. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for the cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift. What will my sister say?”



“Saida mak o halo tihā ona?” Vusi hakilar. “Dut ne’e prezente ida ba ha’u nia fetin. Karpinteiru sira mak f0 mai ha’u tanda sira halo tohar tihā ai-sanak ne’ebé ema sira kuu ai-fuan f0. Ema sira kuu ai-fuan ne’e f0 ai-sanak mai ha’u tanda sira harahun manu-tolun atu uza halo kek ba ha’u nia feton. Kek ne’e atu halo ba ha’u nia feton ninia kazamentu. Agora laiha ona manu-tolun, laiha kek, no laiha prezente. Saida mak ha’u nia feton sei dehan?”

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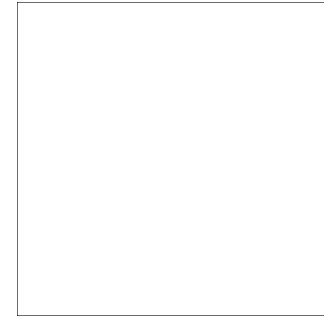
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister’s cake. The cake was for my sister’s wedding. Now there is no egg,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



Karpinteiru sira sente triste tanba sira halo tohar tiha ai-sana ne'e. "Ami labele ajuda ho keek ne'e, maibé ida ne'e mak duut halo uma nian ba o nia feton," mane karpinteiru ida dehan. No Vusi kontinua ninia viajen.

...

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.



Tuir dalan, Vusi hasoru to'os nain ida no karau ida." Duut gostu ida, ha'u bele nata oituan?" karau ne'e husu. Maibé duut ne'e gostu tebes entaun karau ne'e han hotu kedas.

...

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!