

Yon maten byen bonè, grann Vuzi rele li, "Vuzi, tanpri, pote ze sa yo bay manman ou pou mwen. Li vle fè yon gwo gato pou maryaj sè ou. "

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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."

Pandan Vuzi ap mache pou lale kay paran li yo li rankontre de ti gason ki tap keyi fwi. Yonn nan ti gason yo pran ze yo nan men Vuzi enpi li voye yo sou yon pyebwa. Ze yo kraze.

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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. Sa ou fè la a? "Vuzi di li « Ze sa yo se te pou yon gato maryaj sè'm nan. Ki sa sè'm nan pral di si pa gen gato nan maryaj li?

"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?"

Ti gason yo te regrèt anpil deske yo te pase Vuzi nan jwèt. "Nou pa ka fè anyen pou gato a koulyè a, men nou kapab ba ou yon baton pou sè ou "Vuzi kontinye wout li.

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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. Sou wout la, li jwenn ak de gason ki tap konstwi yon kay. Mesye yo mande li "Èske ou ka bannou baton solid sa a ? » Men, baton an pate solid kont…li kase.

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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.

"Sa nou fè la a? Vuzi mande pandan lap kriye. "Baton sa a se te yon kado pou sè'm nan. Ti gason yo ki tap ranmase fwi banm li paske yo te kraze ze pou fè gato sè'm nan. Kounyè a, pa gen ze, pa gen gato, pa gen kado. Kisa sè'm pral di?

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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?" Bòs mason yo te regrèt anpil "Nou pa kapab fè anyen pou gato a, men nou kapab ba ou zèb pou sè ou". Vuzi kontinye wout li.

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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.

Sou wout la, Vuzi wè yon abitan ak bèf li. Bèf la di « A la bèl zèb, ou ka banm yon ti kras ladan'l ? ». Men zèb la te tèlman bon ke bèf la manje tout !

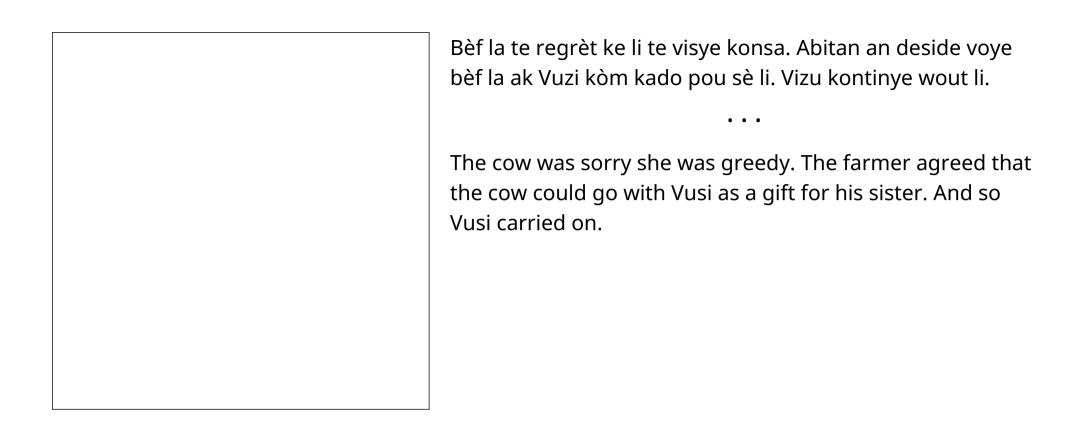
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Along the way, Vusi met a farmer and a cow. "What delicious thatch, can I have a nibble?" asked the cow. But the thatch was so tasty that the cow ate it all!

« Sa pou'm fè? Vuzi mand li. "zèb sa a se te yon kado pou sè m nan. Bòs mason yo kap knostwi yon kay ban mwen yo paske yo te kase baton ti gason kap ranmase fwi yo te banm. Ti gason sa yo te banm baton an paske yo te kraze ze ki pou te fè gato sè m nan. Gato a te pou maryaj sè m nan men kounlè a pa gen ze, pa gen gato, pa gen kado. Kisa sè'm pral di? "

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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?"



Men lè manje an vin rive, bèf la chape pou'l tounen lakay mèt li. Vuzi pèdi chemen li enpi li rive ta nan maryaj sè'l. Envite yo te kòmanse ap manje.

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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. "Kisa pou'm fè? Vuzi mande "Bèf la se te yon kado abitan an te bay pou ranplase zèb yo ke bòs mason yo te banm paske yo te kase baton an ke ti gason yo ki tap ranmase fwi yo te banm pou ranplase ze yo ke yo te kase pou fè gato a. Gato a se te pou maryaj la. Koulyè a pa gen ze, pa gen gato, pa gen kado. "

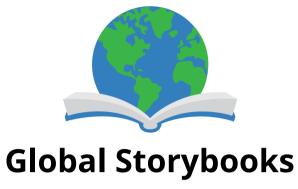
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"What shall I do?" cried Vusi. "The cow that ran away was a gift, in return for the thatch the builders gave me. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke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

Sè Vuzi vin reflechi sou sitiyasyon an epi li di Vuzi "Vuzi frè mwen, kado yo pa enpòtan pou mwen, gato a pa enpòtan pou mwen. Sa ki pi enpòtan pou mwen se ke tout moun la avèk mwen. Kèm kontan anppil. Kounyè a, al mete bèl rad ou enpi an nou fete jou sa a! Se sa Vusi fè.

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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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Kisa sè Vuzi pral di What Vusi's sister said

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