



Nozibele ek bann trwa seve

Nozibele and the three hairs

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 3

 kreol morisien / English



Lontan, trwa tifi ti sorti pou al ramas dibwa.

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



Zot in desann larivier pou al naze sa zour-la parski ti
pe fer extraso. Zot inn zwe, naze ek zet delo lor zot
kamarad.

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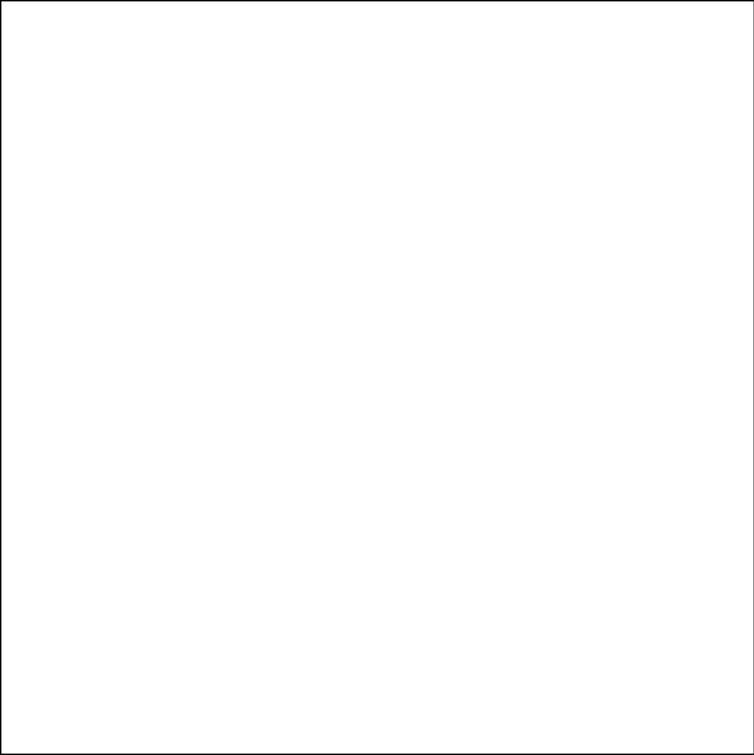
It was a hot day so they went down to the river to
swim. They played and splashed and swam in the
water.



Enn kout zot inn realize ki ti fini tar. Zot inn degaze
retourn dan vilaz.

...

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



Kan inn arriv pre ar zot lakaz, Nozibele inn met so lame lor so likou. Li ti'nn bliye so lasenn ! « Silteple vinn avek mwa. » Li finn sipliy so bann kamarad. Me so bann kamarad inn dir ki ti tro tar.

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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.



Lerla Nozibele inn retourn larivier tousel. Li'nn trouv
so lasenn ek li finn degaze retourn lakaz. Me li finn
perdi dan nwar.

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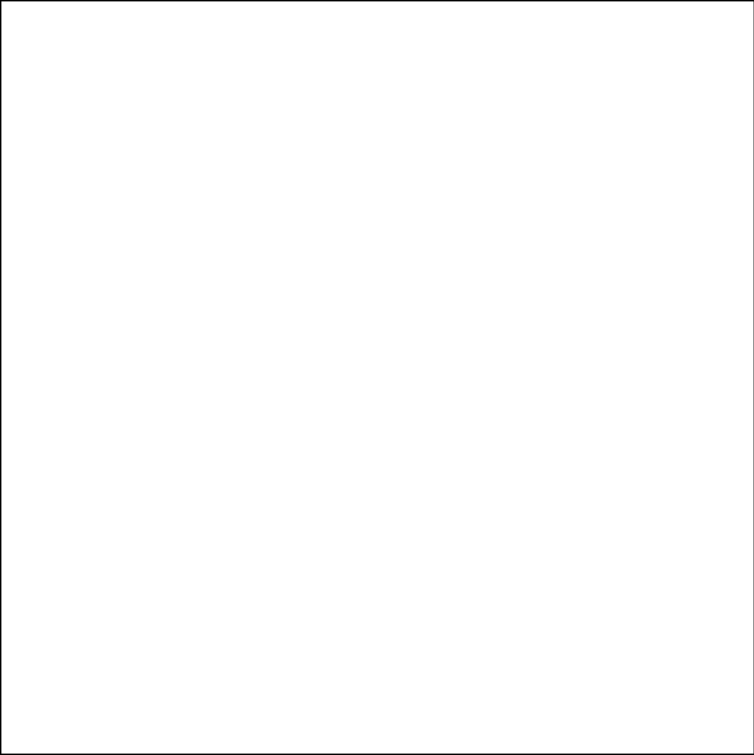
So Nozibele went back to the river alone. She found
her necklace and hurried home. But she got lost in
the dark.



Depi lwin li finn trouv lalimier depi enn kabann. Li
finn degaze al kot laport-la pou tape.

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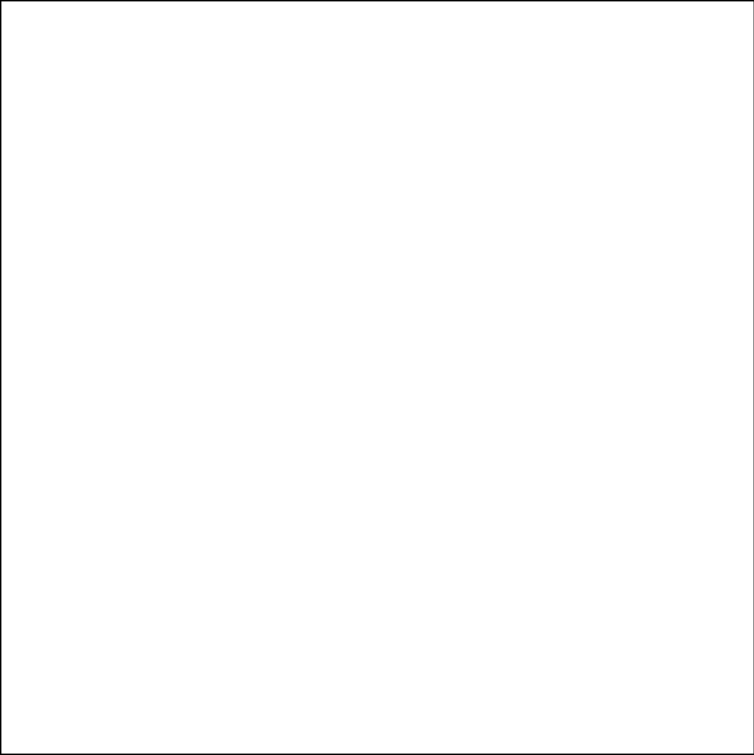
In the distance she saw light coming from a hut.
She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.



Li finn gagn sok kan se enn lisien ki finn ouver
laport ek finn demann li, « ki to le ? » « Mofinn perdi
ek mo bizin enn landrwa pou dormi, » Nozibele dir.
« Rantre sinon mo pou mord twa ! » lisien-la dir.
Lerla Nozibele inn rantre.

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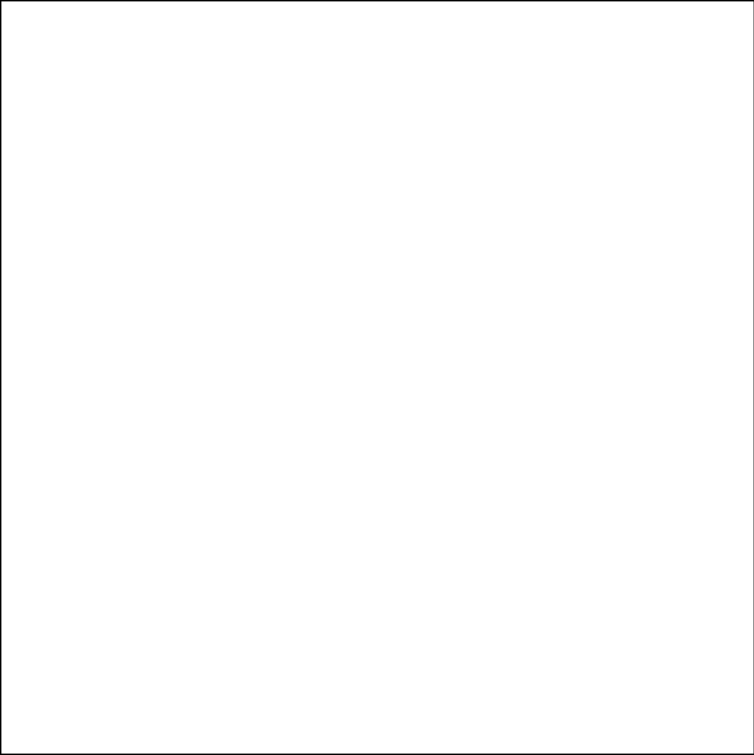
To her surprise, a dog opened the door and said,
“What do you want?” “I’m lost and I need a place to
sleep,” said Nozibele. “Come in, or I’ll bite you!” said
the dog. So Nozibele went in.



Aprè lisien-la dir, « ferenn zafer pou mo manze ! » «
Me zame mo finn kwi pou enn lisien avan, » li finn
reponn. « Kwi sinon mo pou mord twa ! » lisien-la
dir. Alor, Nozibele prepar manze pou lisien-la.

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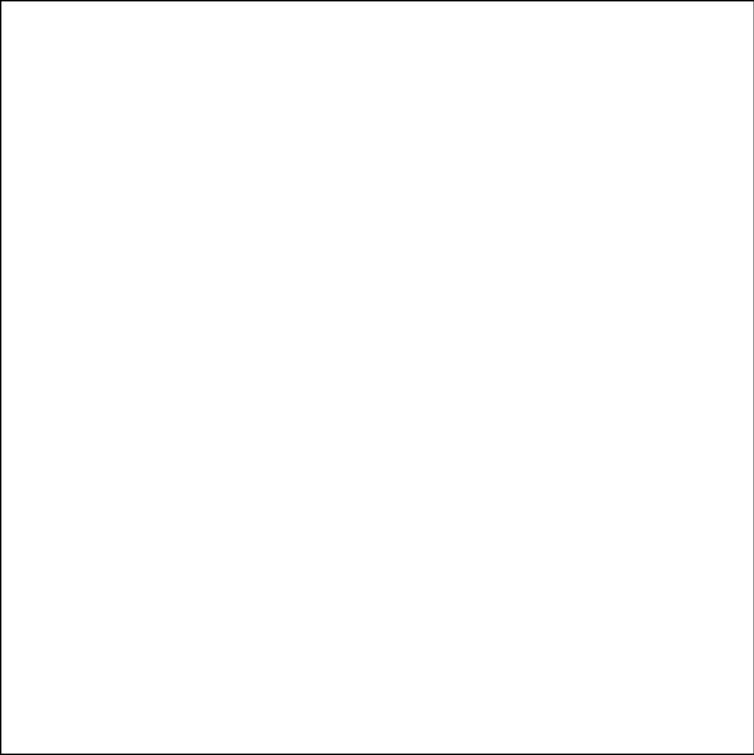
Then the dog said, "Cook for me!" "But I've never
cooked for a dog before," she answered. "Cook, or
I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some
food for the dog.



Après lisién-la dir, « aranz lili pou mwa ! » Nozibele reponn, « zame mo finn aranz lili enn lisién. » « Aranz lili-la, sinon mo mord toi ! » lisién-la dir. Alor Nozibele aranz lili-la.

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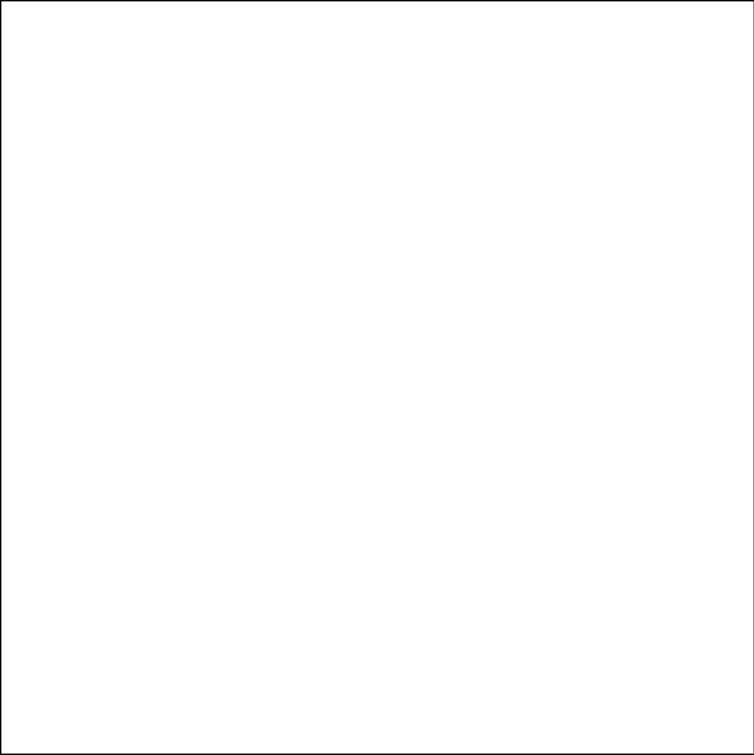
Then the dog said, "Make the bed for me!" Nozibele answered, "I've never made a bed for a dog." "Make the bed, or I'll bite you!" the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



Toulezour li ti bizin kwi, ek pas balie ek lave pou lisien-la. Enn zour, lisien-la dir, « Nozibele, zordi mo ena pou rann vizit mo bann kamarad. Balie lakaz, kwi manze ek lav mo bann zafer avan ki mo vini. »

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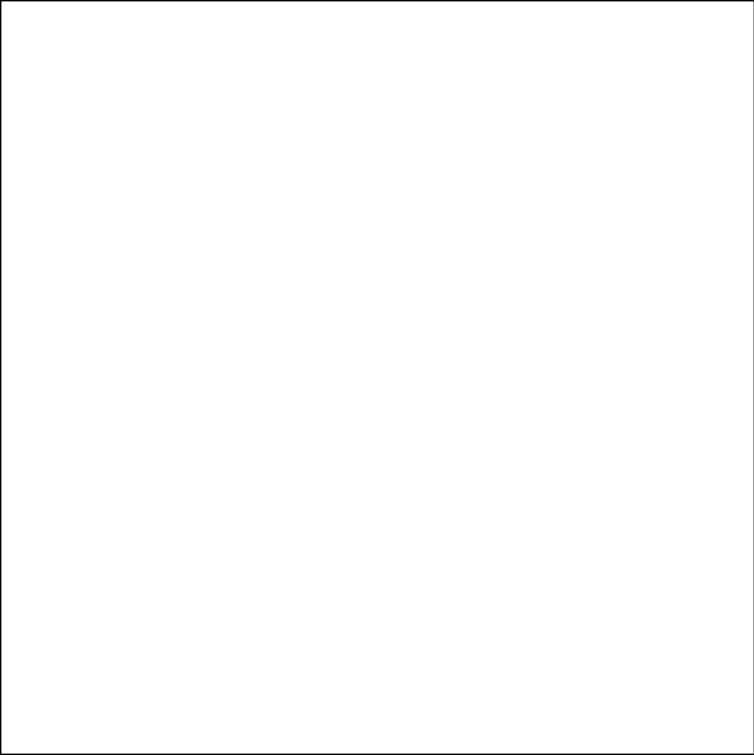
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, "Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back."



Kouma lisien-la finn ale, Nozible pran trwa seve depi so latet. Li met enn anba lili, enn deryer laport ek enn dan kraal. Apre li galoupe pli vit ki li kapav pou li retourn lakaz.

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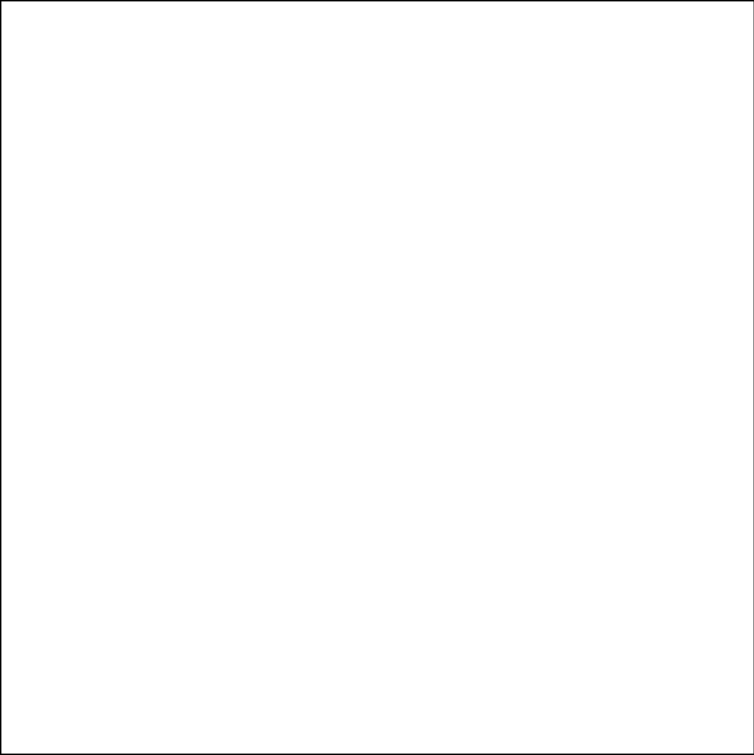
As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



Kan lisien-la retourne, li rod Nozibele. « Nozibele, kot to ete ? » li kriye. « Mo isi, anba lili, » premie seve-la dir. « Mo isi, deryer laport, » deziem seve-la dir. « Mo isi, dan kraal, » trwaziem seve-la dir.

...

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.



Lerla lisien-la kone ki Nozibele finn tronp li. Li finn galoup-galoupe ziska vilaz. Me bann frer Nozibele ti pe atann li avek bann gro baton. Lisien-la finn fer demi tour ek finn sove ek pa finn trouv li depi sa zour-la.

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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.



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