




ሐፍቲ ሹሲ እንታይ በለት

What Vusi's sister said

 Nina Orange

 Wiehan de Jager

 Daniel Berhane Habte

 4

 ትግርኛ / English



ሓደ ንግሆ ብጊሓቱ፡ ንሹሲ ዓባዩ ጸውዓቶ'ሞ፡ “ሹሲ ነዛ እንቋቋሖ እንደ ግዳ ናብ ወለድኻ ውሰዳ። ንመርዓ ሓፍትኻ ዓቢ ቶርታ ክሰርሖ ደልዮም ኣለዉ።” በለቶ።

...

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.”



ናብ ወለዱ እናኸደ እንከሎ፡ ሹሲ ክልተ ኣወዳት ፍረታት ክቕንጥቡ ረኸበ። ሓደ ካብኣቶም ነታ እንቋቕሖ ካብ ሹሲ ወሲዱ ናብ ሓደ ገረብ ወርቂሩ ዘበጣ። እታ እንቋቕሖ ተሰብረት።

...

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.



“እንታይ ኢኻ ዝገበርካ?” ኢሉ ሹሲ ጨደረ። “እዛ እንቋቋሖ ንመስርሒ ቶርታ እያ ኔራ። እቲ ቶርታ ድማ ንናይ ሓፍተይ መርዓ እዩ ኔራ። ናይ መርዓ ቶርታ እንተዘየለ ሓፍተይ እንታይ ክትብል እያ?”

...

“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?”



እቶም አወዳት ንሹሲ ስለዘላገዱሉ ተጣዕሱ። “ብዛዕባ’ታ ቶርታ ክንሕግዘካ
አይንኽእልን ኢና፡ ግና እንካ’ዛ ምርኩስ ንሓፍትካ።” በለ ሓደ ካብኣቶም። ሹሲ
መንገዱ ቀጸለ።

...

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.



እናተጓዳለን እንከሎ ክልተ ሰብኡት ቤት እናሃነጹ ረኸበ። “እዛ ተራር በትሪ ክንጥቀመላ’ድ?” ክብል ሓደ ካብኦቶም ሓተተ። እታ በትሪ ግና ነቲ ህንጻ እትበቐዕ ተራር ኣይነበረትንዎ ተሰብረት።

...

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.



“እንታይ ኢኹም ዝገበርኩም?” ኢሉ ሹሲ ጨደረ። “እዛ በትሪ ህያብ ንሓፍተይ እያ ኔራ። እቶም ቀንጠብቲ ፍረታት እዛ በትሪ ሂሮሙኒ ምኽንያቱ ነታ እንቋቋሖ ናይ ቶርታ ስለዝሰበሩለይ። እታ ቶርታ ንመርዓ ሓፍተይ እያ ኔራ። ሕጂ እንቋቋሖ የለን፡ ቶርታ የለን፡ ህያብ’ውን የለን። ሓፍተይ እንታይ ክትብል እያ?”

...

“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?”



እቶም ሃገጽቲ ነታ በትሪ ምስባሮም ሓዘኑ። “ብዛዕባ እታ ቶርታ ክንሕግዘካ ኣይንክእልን ኢና፡ እንተኹነ ግና እነሀልካዚ ሓደት ሓሰር ንሓፍትኻ።” በለ ሓደ ካብኦም። ስለዚ ድማ ሹሲ መንገዱ ቀጸለ።

...

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.



ሹሲ አብ መንገዱ ሓደ ሓረስታይ ምስ ለሙ ኣጋጠምዎ። “ክንደይ ይምቅር’ዝ ሓሰር፡ ቊሩብ’ዶ ክጥዕመልካ?” ሓተተት እታ ላም። እቲ ሓሰር ግና ኣዝዩ ጥዑም ነበረ’ሞ እታ ላም በሊዓ ወድኣቶ።

...

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!



“እንታይ ኢኺ ዘገበርኪ?” ኢሉ ሹሲ ጨደረ። “እታ ጥማር ሓሰር ህያብ ንሓፍተይ እያ ኔራ። እቶም ሃነጽቲ እታ ጥማር ሓሰር ሂሮሙኒ ምኽንያቱ ነታ ካብ’ቶም ቀንጠብቲ ፍረታት ዝረኽብክዎ በትሪ ስለዘሰበሩለይ። እቶም ቀንጠብቲ ፍረታት እታ በትሪ ሂሮሙኒ ምኽንያቱ ነታ እንቋቋሖ ናይ ቶርታ ስለዘሰበሩለይ። እታ ቶርታ ንመርዓ ሓፍተይ እያ ኔራ። ሕጂ እንቋቋሖ የለን፡ ቶርታ የለን፡ ህያብ’ውን የለን። ሓፍተይ እንታይ ክትብል እያ?”

...

“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?”



እታ ለም ስስዕቲ ብምንባራ ተጣዕሰት። እቲ ሓረስታይ ለሙ ህያብ ንሓፍቱ ክትከውን ምስቲ ወዲ ኻትከይድ ተሰማምዐ። ሸዑ ሹሲ ቀጸለ።

...

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.



ከዚህ ግና ብግዜ ድራር እታ ላም ሃዲማ ናብቲ ሓረስታይ ተመልሶት። ሹሲ ድማ ኣብ መንገዲ ጠፍኦ። ኣብ ናይ ሓፍቱ መርዓ ድማ ደንቲዩ በጽሖ። ኣጋይሽ ድሮ ይበልዑ ነበሩ።

...

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.



“እንታይ ክገብር እየ” ክብል ሹሲ ጨደረ። “እታ ዝሃደመት ላም ህያብ እያ ኔራ፡ ኣምሳያ ናይቲ እቶም ሃነጽቲ ዝሃቡኒ ጥማር ሓሰር። እቶም ሃነጽቲ እታ ጥማር ሓሰር ኒሮሙኒ ምኽንያቱ ነታ ካብ’ቶም ቀንጠብቲ ፍረታት ዝረኽብክዎ በትሪ ስለዝሰበሩለይ። እቶም ቀንጠብቲ ፍረታት እታ በትሪ ኒሮሙኒ ምኽንያቱ ነታ እንቋቑሖ ናይ ቶርታ ስለዝሰበሩለይ። እታ ቶርታ ነቲ መርዓ እያ ኔራ። ሕጂ እንቋቑሖ የለን፡ ቶርታ የለን፡ ህያብ’ውን የለን።”

...

“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.”



ሐፍቲ ሹሲ ንቑሩብ እዋን ድሕሪ ምሕሳብ፡ ከምዚ በለት፡ “ሹሲ ሓወይ ብዛዕባ ህያባት ክሳዕ ክንድቲ ኣይግደስን እየ። ዋላ ብዛዕባ እታ ቶርታ’ውን ከበር የብለይን! ኩልና ኣብዚ ብሓንሳብ ምህላውና ተሓጉሶ ኣለኹ። ሕጂ ኪድ እቲ ዘምሕረልካ ክዳውንትኻ ልበስ’ሞ ነዛ መዓልቲ ንጸምብላ!” በለቶ። ሹሲ ድማ ከምኡ ገበረ።

...

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.



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

ሓፍቲ ሹሲ እንታይ በለት

What Vusi's sister said



Nina Orange



Wiehan de Jager



Daniel Berhane Habte (ti)

