


Sabi ng ate ni Vusi

What Vusi's sister said

 Nina Orange

 Wiehan de Jager

 Arlene Avila

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 Tagalog tl / English en



Isang umaga, tinawag si Vusi ng kanyang Lola, “Visu, pakihatid ang itlog na ito sa mga magulang mo. Gagawa sila ng malaking keyk para sa kasal ng ate mo.”

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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.”



Sa daan, nakasalubong ni Vusi ang dalawang batang namimitas ng prutas. Inagaw ng isang bata ng itlog at binato ito sa puno. Basag ang itlog.

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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.



“Ano ka ba?” sigaw ni Vusi. “Para ‘yun sa cake sa kasal ng ate ko. Ano na lang sasabihin niya pag nalaman niyang wala pala siyang cake?”

...

“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?”



Nalungkot ang mga bata. “Wala na kaming magagawa, pero sa iyo na ang patpat na ito. Bigay mo sa ate mo.” Nagpatuloy si Visu sa kanyang paglakad.

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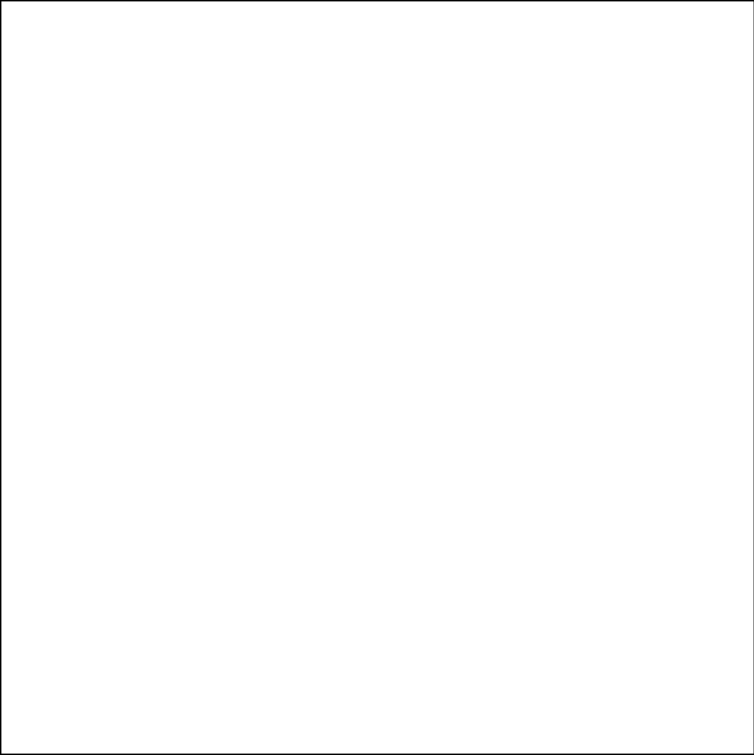
The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. “We can’t help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for your sister,” said one. Vusi continued on his journey.



Sa daan, may nakasalubong siyang dalawang karpintero.
“Pwede ba magamit ang patpat?” tanong ng isa. Pero manipis ang patpat at nabali ito.

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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.



“Ano ka ba?” iyak ni Vusi. “Regalo ang patpat na iyan para sa kasal ng ate ko. Bigay iyan ng mga batang tigapitas ng prutas dahil nabasag nila ang itlog para sa cake. Ngayon wala ng itlog, wala ng cake at wala ng regalo. Ano na lang sasabihin ng ate ko?”

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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?”



Nalungkot ang mga karpintero. “Wala na kaming magagawa, pero eto ang kugon para sa ate mo,” sabi ng isa. Nagpatuloy si Vusi sa kanyang paglakad.

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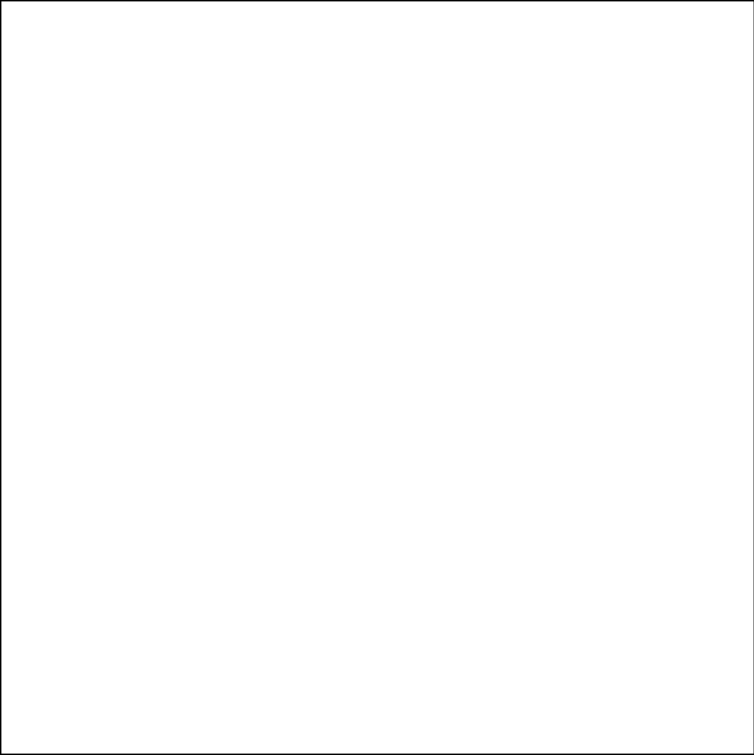
The builders were sorry for breaking the stick. “We can’t help with the cake, but here is some thatch for your sister,” said one. And so Vusi continued on his journey.



Sa daan, may nakasalubong siyang magsasaka at baka. “Parang ang sarap ng kugon. Patikim naman,” hiling ng baka. Pero nasarapan ang baka at inubos lahat ng kugon.

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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!



“Ano ka ba?” iyak ni Vusi. “Regalo iyon para sa kasal ng ate ko. Bigay ng karpintero dahil nabali nila ang patpat na galing sa mga batang tigapitas ng prutas. Bigay nila ang patpat dahil nabasag nila ang itlog para sa cake. Tuloy, wala nang itlong, walang cake at walang regalo. Ano na lang sasabihin ng ate ko?”

...

“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?”



Nagsisi ang baka sa pagiging masiba. Binigay ng magsasaka ang baka bilang regalo. At nagpatuloy si Vusi sa paglakad.

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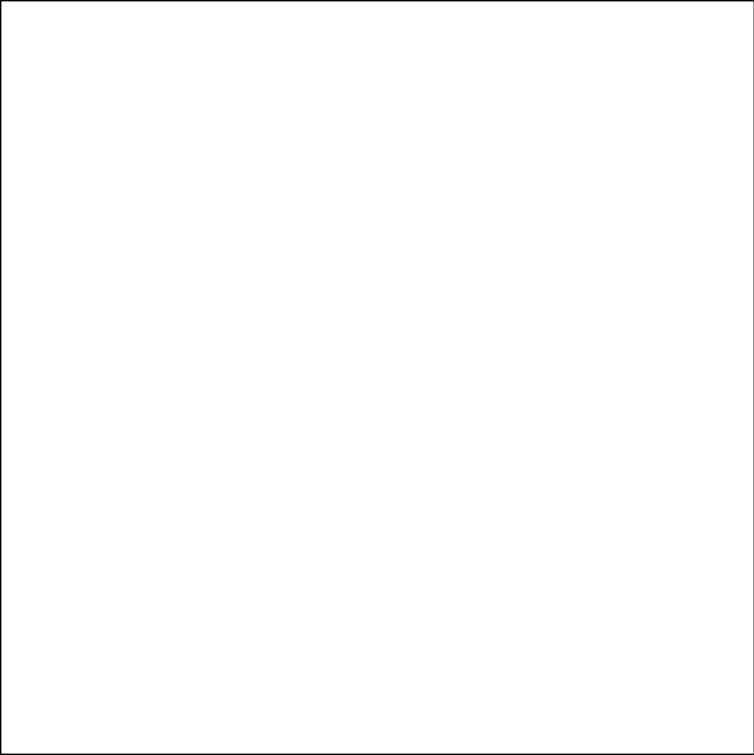
The cow was sorry she was greedy. The farmer agreed that the cow could go with Vusi as a gift for his sister. And so Vusi carried on.



Pero tumakas ang baka at bumalik sa magsasaka. Nawala si Vusi sa daan kaya huli na ng dumating siya sa kasalan. Kumakain na ang mga bisita.

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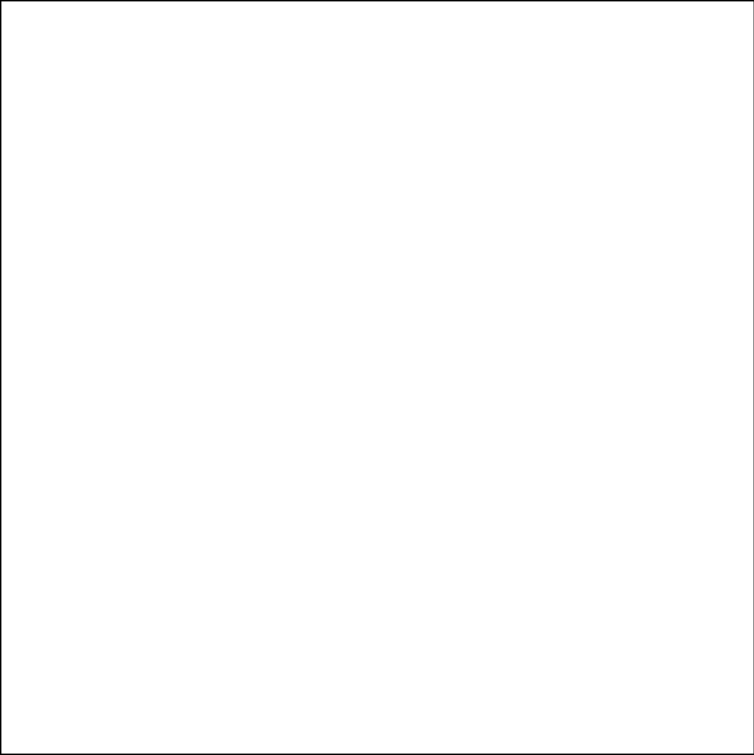
But the cow ran back to the farmer at supper time. And Vusi got lost on his journey. He arrived very late for his sister's wedding. The guests were already eating.



“Paano na ako?” iyak ni Vusi. “Regalo sana ang bakang iyon kapalit ng kugon. Bigay sa akin ng mga karpintero ang kugon kapalit ng nabaling patpat na galing sa mga batang tigapitas ng prutas. Bigay sa akin ng mga bata ang patpat dahil nabasag nila ang itlog na para sa cake sa kasal ng ate ko. Ngayon wala na akong itlog, walang cake at walang regalo.”

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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.”



Nag-isip ang ate ni Vusi at saka sinabi, “Vusi, kapatid ko, hindi mahalaga sa akin ang regalo. Hindi rin mahalaga ang cake! Ang mahalaga andito tayong lahat kaya masaya ako. Magbihis ka na at ipagdiwang natin ang araw na ito.” Iyon nga ang ginawa ni Vusi.

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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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