

Hosnige'e n tpu borocnha
Nozibele and the three hairs

Hosnige'e n tpu borocnha / Nozibele and

written by: Tessa Welch

illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

translated by: (ru) Ania Voznaiia

This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.

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Однажды, три девушки пошли собирать хворост.

...

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

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

...

Лепб 6пн каспкнн, н онн нонун к пеке кынатпса. Онн
нрпани, нуекаини с нуабарн б боле.



Then the dog knew that Nozibile had tricked him. So he
ran and ran all the way to the village. But Nozibile's
brothers were waiting there with big sticks. The dog
turned and ran away and has never been seen since.

...

Н меч нонаул, а то Гонгегене еро омаяяна. Он ногекаул
с Гонгекаул к Апебре. Но Гпарты Гонгегене к Гаул еро
и Гонгекаул наркман. Леч падебхынка н йекаул, н с
текс ноп еро Гнаген.





Вдруг, они увидели, что было уже темно. Они поспешили обратно в деревню.

...

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



Пёс пришёл домой и начал искать Нозибеле.
“Нозибеле, где ты?” кричал он. “Я тут, под кроватью,”
сказала первая волосина. “Я тут, за дверью,” сказала
вторая волосина. “Я тут, в загоне для скота,” сказала
третья волосина.

...

When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibebe.
“Nozibebe, 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.

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.

...

Korâa ohn gpiin yke nohtn Aoma, Hôngere notporara mëho. Oha sagpura cõe oképeripe! "Lokaryñcta, nongame co móñi!" upocnra oha cõox nôapyr. Ho nôapyrn ckasaan, hto yke cunukom nôapyr. Ho

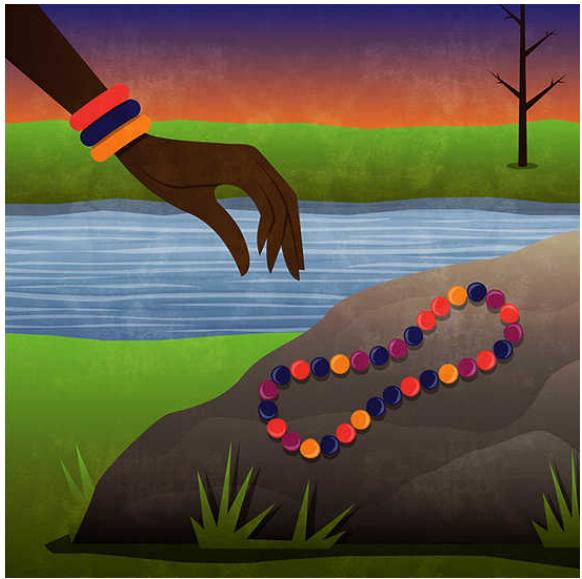


As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the krala. Then she ran home as fast as she could.

...

kak tauþko nêc yûéa, hôngere bpiþbara y cêga tñn bojocnhi. Oha nñoroknra ôhy bojocnhy nôa kþobatb, ôhy ña Abepb, n tþettþo b ñaroñ Aña cktora.





И Нозибеле пошла к реке одна. Она нашла свое ожерелье и поспешила домой. Но она потерялась в темноте.

...

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



Каждый день она готовила, подметала и стирала для собаки. А Однажды пёс сказал, “Нозибеле, сегодня я иду встречаться с друзьями. Подмети пол, приготовь обед и постирай до моего прихода.”

...

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

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

...

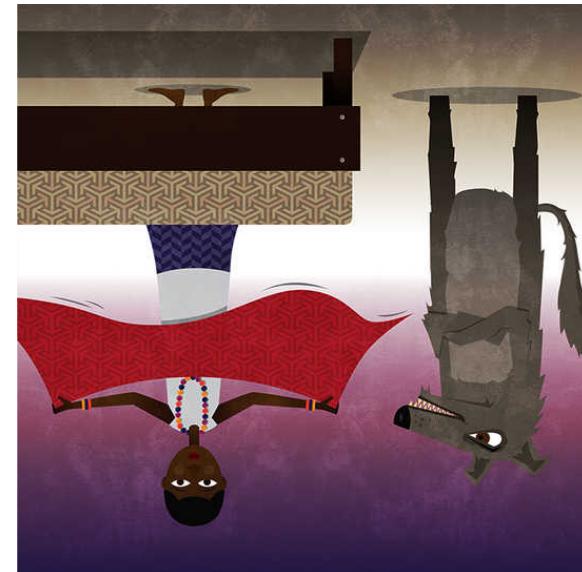
Baareke oha ynglera cbet n3 okoh xunknhi. Qha nögekara k heñ n noctyaha ra b'abepp.



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

...

lotom n̄ec ckasaan, "Sacterni mhe noctenp!" Hōnige ne
obretinra, "A hnkorAa he sactinraa noctenp Atra
cogakan." "Sacterni noctenp, a to a jkyuy tēgai!" ckasaan
n̄ec. N hōnige ne sacternra noctenp.





Нозибеле удивилась когда дверь открыт пёс и спросил, "Что ты хочешь?" "Я заблудилась, и мне нужно место, чтобы спать," сказала Нозибеле. "Заходи, а то я укушу тебя!" сказал пёс. И Нозибеле зашла.

...

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 Nozibebe. "Come in, or I'll bite you!" said the dog. So Nozibebe went in.



Потом пёс сказал, "Готовь для меня!" "Но я никогда не готовила для собаки раньше," ответила Нозибеле. "Готовь, или я укушу тебя!" сказал пёс. И Нозибеле приготовила псу обед.

...

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 Nozibebe cooked some food for the dog.