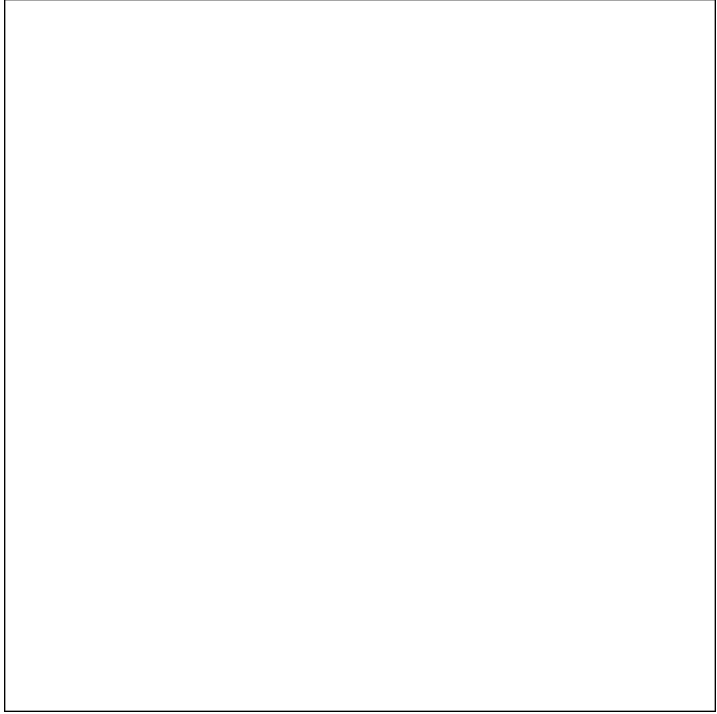




(imageless edition)

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Bengali / English 🗣️ Level 3 📖



Nozibele and the three hairs

লাইব্রেল এন্ড তিনটি ঝঁল

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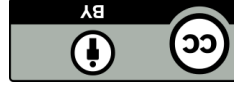
three hairs

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Translated by: (bn) Asma Afreen

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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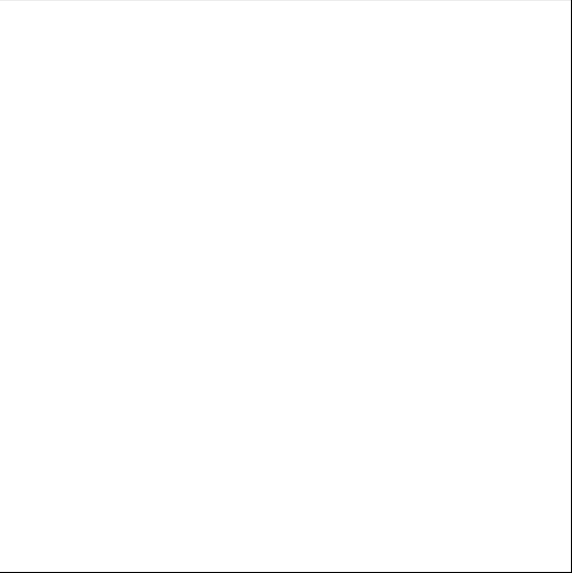




বহুকাল আগে, তিন মেয়ে লাকড়ি সংগ্রহ করতে গিয়েছিল।

...

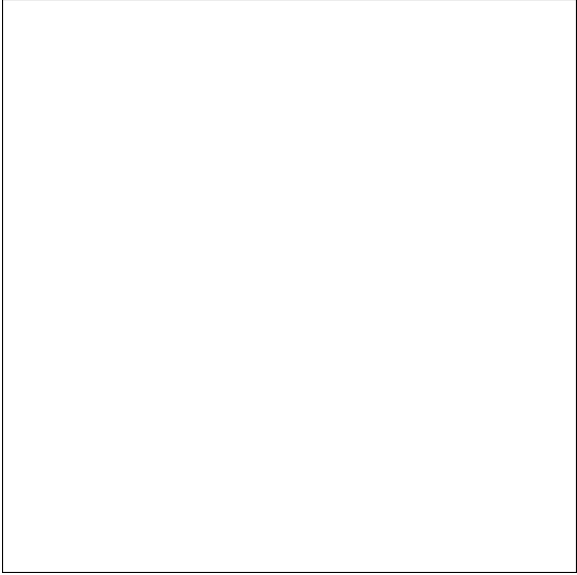
A long time ago, three girls went out to collect wood.



ମିନଟି ଧିର ମରମ ଛିଲ, ତାହି ତାମ୍ବା ନଳୀତେ ସୁତାର କାଟିତେ ନିରୋଧିଲ । ତାମ୍ବା ମାଳିତେ ଯୋଲେଇଲ, ଜଲ ଛାଟିତେଇଲେଇଲ ୧୮୧ ସୁତାର କେଟିଲିଲ ।

...

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



ତାମ୍ବା କିକିର ବୁଧାତେ ମାବଲ ସେ ଗୋସିଧାବଲେ ତାକେ ଥତାମା କରେଇ । ତାହି ତେ ମାତାମାଏ ନୌନେ ବୁନେଇଲେ ଗୋଲ । କିଷ୍ଟି ଗୋସିଧାବଲେଇର ଭାବୁଣା ବୁଧାତେ ବୁଧା ଲାଲି ନୌନେ ଥାମ୍ବା କରାବଲେଇଲେ । ମାଲୋଇଲେଇଲେ କିକିର ବୁଧାତେ ନୌନେ ମାଳିତେ ଗୋଲ ୧୮୧ ତାମ୍ବା ତାକେ ଦେଖା ସାଧା ନି ।

...

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.



হঠাৎ তারা উপলব্ধি করে যে অনেক দেৱী হয়ে গেছে। তারা দ্রুত গ্রামে ফিরে গেল।

...

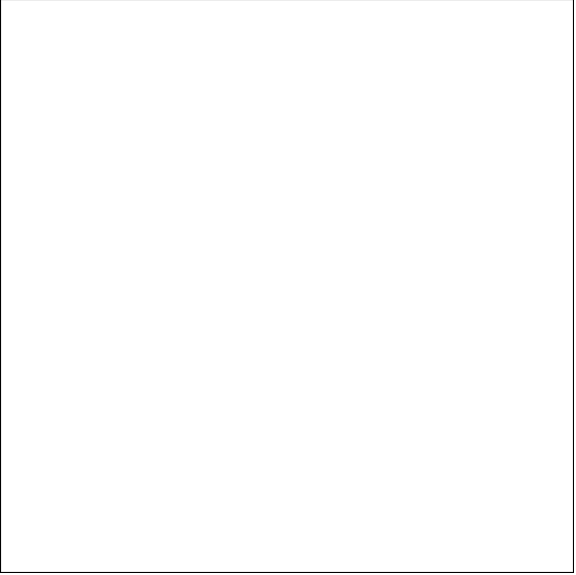
Suddenly, they realised that it was late. They hurried back to the village.



কুকুর ফিরে আসার পর, সে নোজিবেলেকে খুঁজল। “নোজিবেলে, তুমি কোথায়?” সে চিৎকার করে বলল। “আমি এখানে, বিছানার নিচে,” প্রথম চুলটি বলল। “আমি এখানে, দরজার পিছনে,” দ্বিতীয় চুলটি বলল। “আমি এখানে, বেড়ার মধ্যে,” তৃতীয় চুলটি বলল।

...

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.

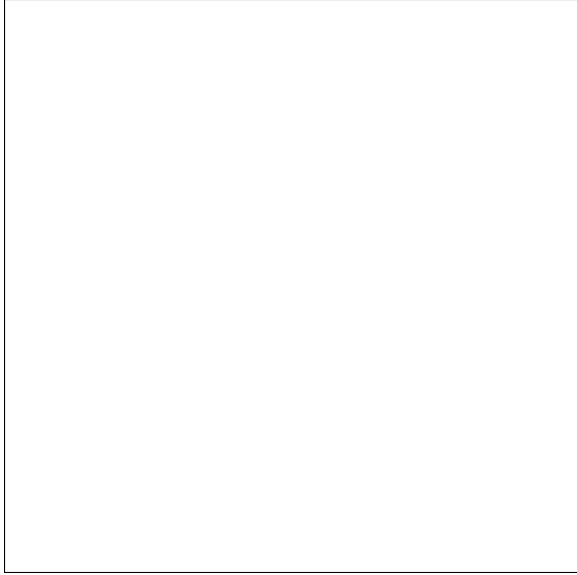


ସତେ ଥାଏ ଖୁସି ଯାଏ ଏମନ ଅମୟ ଲୋକିତରେ ତର ଗଲା ସ ହାତ ଦିଲ । ତେ
ତର ହାତ ଚୁଲେ ଘରୁ ଚାଲେ । "ଅନୁଭବ କରେ ଆମାର ଆପଣା ହାତ ଦିଲ ।"
ତେ ତର ବାନ୍ଧୁଣୀଦର ଅର୍ପଣ ବିନୟ କରଲ । କିଛି ତର ବାନ୍ଧୁଣୀ ବଲଲ

ଅଲକ ଦେଖି ହାତ ଗୋଟି ।

...

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.



କିଛି ବଲେ ସାଧାରଣ ଆପଣା ହାତ ଦିଲ ଯେକେ ତିନିଟି
ପିଲ ଦିଲ । ତେ ଏକଟି ପିଲ ଦିଲ ଯେକେ, ଏକଟି ଦରଜାର ଖିଲେ ଚାଲେ
ଏକଟି ଚାଲେ ଯାଏ ଆପଣା ହାତ ଦିଲ । ତର ସାଧା ଯେକେ ତିନିଟି

ଲୋକ ଚାଲେ ।

...

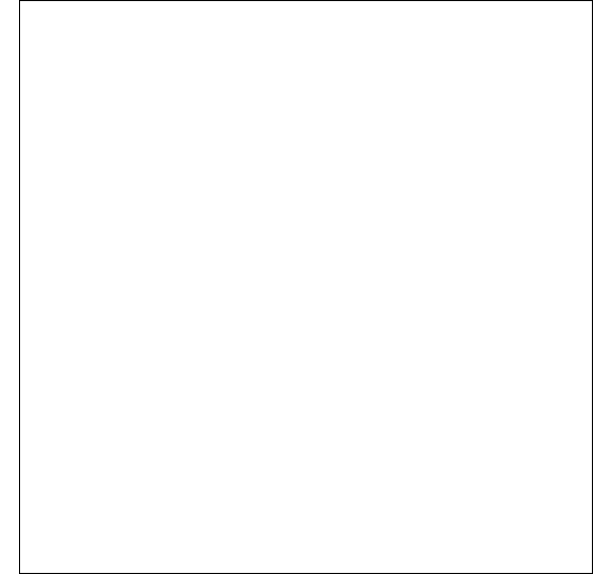
As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs
from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one
behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran
home as fast as she could.



তাই নোযিবেলে একাই নদীতে ফিরে গেল। সে তার হার খুঁজে পেল
এবং দ্রুত ঘরে ফিরতে গেল। কিন্তু সে অন্ধকারে হারিয়ে গেল।

...

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



প্রতিদিন তাকে কুকুরের জন্য রান্না আর ধোয়ামোছা করতে হত।
তারপর একদিন কুকুর বলল, “নোযিবেলে, আমাকে আজ আমার
কয়েকজন বন্ধুর সাথে দেখা করতে যেতে হবে। আমি ফিরে আসার
আগে ঘর মুছে, খাবার রান্না করে আর আমার জিনিসপত্র ধুয়ে
রাখবো।”

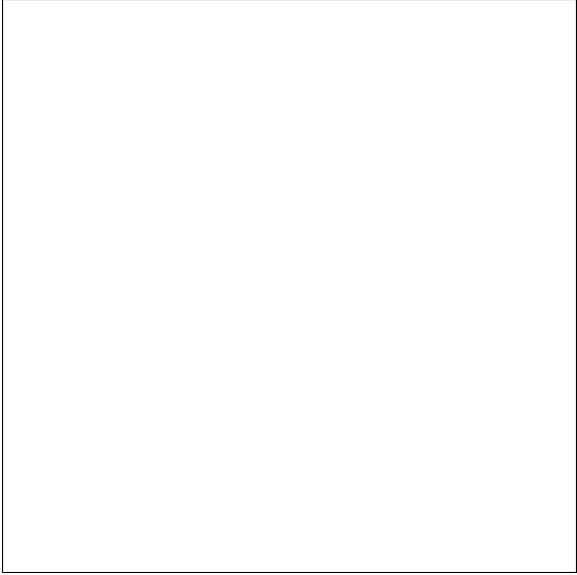
...

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.”

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.

...

ତରୀକ୍ଷ କିମ୍ପିର ବଳ୍ଲ, "ଆସାର ଜାନ୍ୟ ବିଛାମା କର୍ମ!" "କିଛି ଆମି କଥାଲୋ ମାଲୋ ଏବଂ କିମ୍ପିର ଜାନ୍ୟ ବିଛାମା କାରିଲି," "ଏ ଦିବର ମିଲ।" "ବିଛାମା କର୍ମ, ନାହାଲେ ଆମି ତୋହାକ କାହାଡ଼େ ମିର!" କିମ୍ପିର ବଳ୍ଲ। ତାହି ଗୋସିରୋଲେ କିମ୍ପିର ଜାନ୍ୟ ବିଛାମା କର୍ମ।

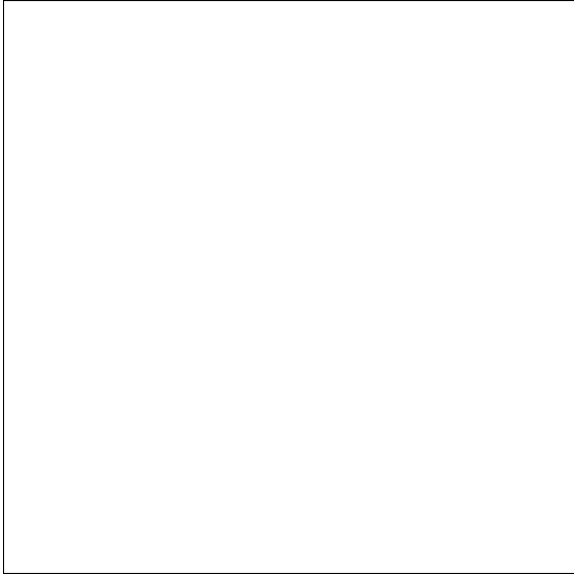


In the distance she saw light coming from a hut. She hurried towards it and knocked at the door.

...

ମିରୁ ଏ ଚକାଟି କିମ୍ପିର ଯୋକ ଆଲୋ ଆମତେ ଦେଖା। ଏ ତାହାକି କର କର ନେହାଲେ ଗୋଲ ଆସ ମରଜା ଡିକ ଡିକ କର୍ମ।

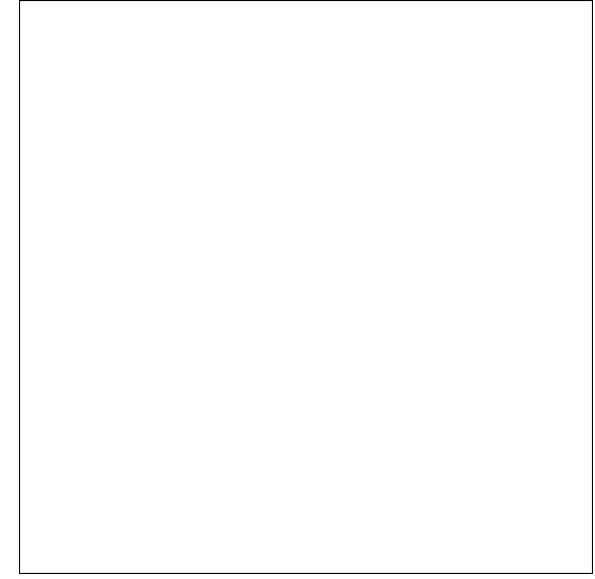




তাকে অবাক করে দিয়ে একটি কুকুর দরজা খুলল আর বলল, “তুমি কি চাও?” “আমি হারিয়ে গিয়েছি এবং আমার ঘুমোবার জন্য একটি স্থান প্রয়োজন,” নোযিবেলে বলল। “ভিতরে আস, নাহলে আমি তোমাকে কামড়ে দিব!” কুকুর বলল। তাই নোযিবেলে ভিতরে আসল।

...

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.



তারপর কুকুর বলল, “আমার জন্য রান্না কর!” “কিন্তু আমি কখনো এর আগে কুকুরের জন্য রান্না করিনি,” সে উত্তর দিল। “রান্না কর, নাহলে আমি তোমাকে কামড়ে দিব!” কুকুর বলল। তাই নোযিবেলে কুকুরটির জন্য কিছু খাবার রান্না করল।

...

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.