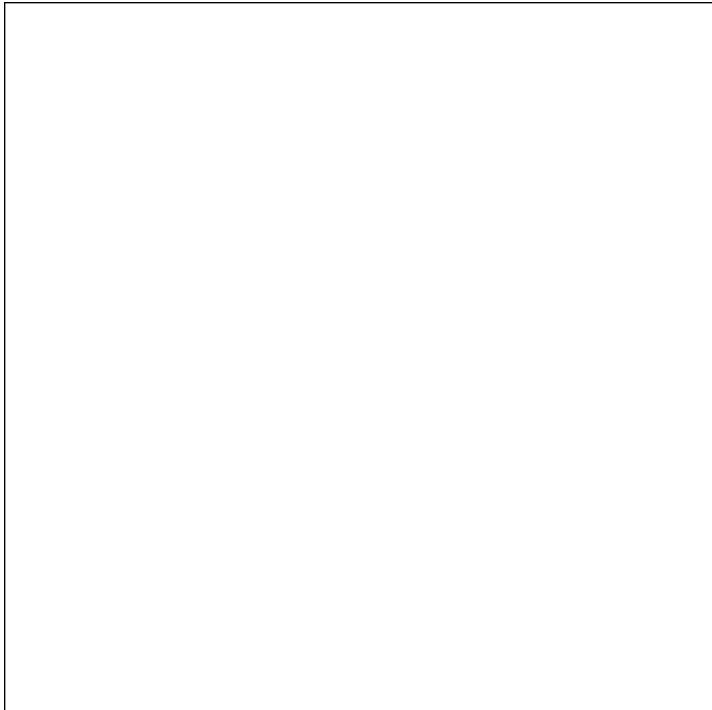




(imageless edition)

- III Level 4
- ଓ Punjabi / English
- ଓ Anu Gill
- ଓ Wiehan de Jager
- ଓ Nina Range



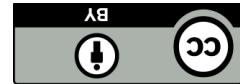
What Vusi's sister said

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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.

Translated by: (pa) Anu Gill

Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

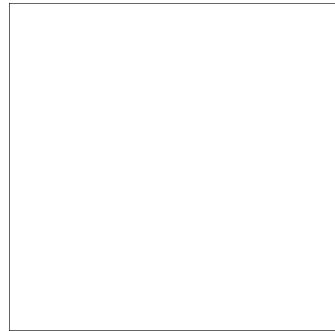
Written by: Nina Range

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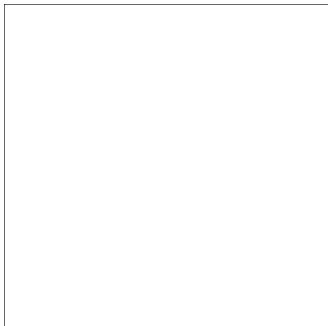




ਇੱਕ ਦਿਨ ਸਵੇਰੇ ਦਾਦੀ ਨੇ ਵੁਸੀ ਨੂੰ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਦਿੱਤੀ, “ਵੁਸੀ, ਕਿਰਪਾ ਕਰਕੇ ਆਪਣੇ
ਮਾਤਾ-ਪਿਤਾ ਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਅੰਡਾ ਦੇ ਆ। ਉਹ ਤੇਰੀ ਭੈਣ ਦੇ ਵਿਆਹ ਲਈ ਇੱਕ ਵੱਡਾ ਕੇਕ
ਬਣਾਉਣਾ ਚਾਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ।”

...

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”.



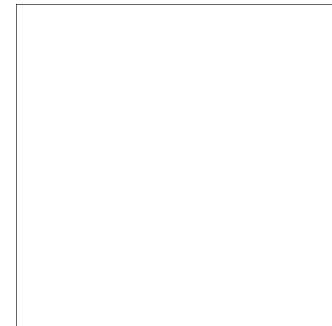
On his way to his parents, Vusi met two boys picketing fruit. One boy grabbed the egg from Vusi and shot it at a tree. The egg broke.

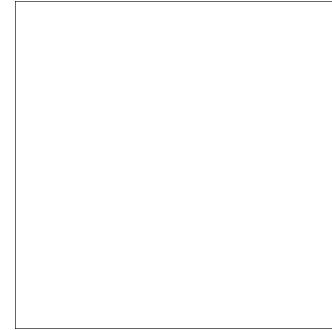
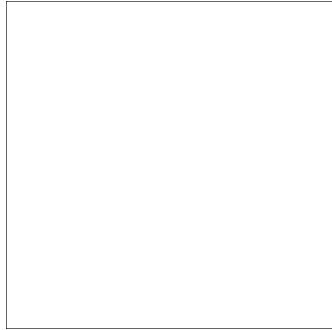
3

। ପାଇଁ କହି ରେଖା । ପାଇଁ ଦ ଏହି ଦିନ ପାଇଁ କହି ରେଖା ଦ ମୁହଁ
କି ଦିନ କହି ରେଖା । କହି ରେଖା କହି ରେଖା କହି ରେଖା କହି ରେଖା

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.

2





“ਇਹ ਤੂੰ ਕੀ ਕੀਤਾ?” ਵੁਸੀ ਰੋਇਆ। “ਉਹ ਅੰਡਾ ਕੇਕ ਲਈ ਸੀ। ਕੇਕ ਮੇਰੀ ਭੈਣ ਦੇ ਵਿਆਹ ਲਈ ਸੀ। ਮੇਰੀ ਭੈਣ ਕੀ ਕਹੇਗੀ ਜੇ ਵਿਆਹ ਵਿੱਚ ਕੋਈ ਕੇਕ ਨਾ ਹੋਇਆ?”

...

“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?”

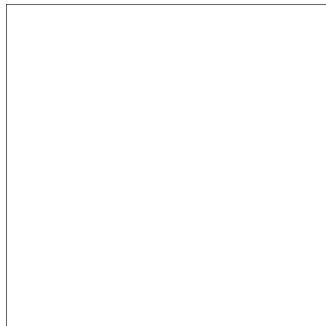
“ਮੈਂ ਕੀ ਕਰਾਂ?” ਵੁਸੀ ਰੋਇਆ। “ਗਾਂ ਜੋ ਭੱਜ ਗਈ ਤੋਹਫ਼ਾ ਸੀ, ਬਿਲਡਰਾਂ ਦੀ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਘਾਹ-ਫੁਸ ਦੇ ਬਦਲੇ। ਬਿਲਡਰਾਂ ਨੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਘਾਹ-ਫੁਸ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਸੀ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਫਲ ਤੋੜਨ ਵਾਲਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਸੋਟੀ ਤੋੜ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਸੀ। ਫਲ ਤੋੜਨ ਵਾਲਿਆਂ ਨੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਸੋਟੀ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਸੀ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਕੇਕ ਲਈ ਅੰਡਾ ਤੋੜ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਸੀ। ਕੇਕ ਮੇਰੀ ਭੈਣ ਦੇ ਵਿਆਹ ਲਈ ਸੀ। ਹੁਣ ਕੋਈ ਅੰਡਾ, ਕੋਈ ਕੇਕ, ਅਤੇ ਕੋਈ ਤੋਹਫ਼ਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ।”

...

“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.”

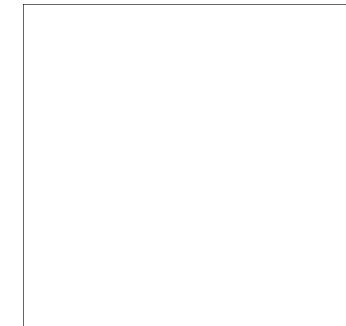
The boys were sorry for teasing Vusi. "We can't help with the cake, but here is a walking stick for your sister," said one. Vusi continued on his journey.

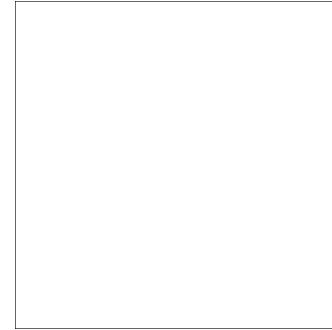
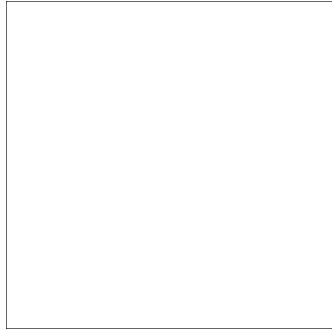
ଏ ମେନିକ ଦେଖିଲା ମୁହଁ । ମାତ୍ର ଓ କଣ୍ଠୀ „ଯି ଦେଖିଲା କିମ୍ବା ମେନିକ ମୁହଁ ଏଥିରେ
ମେନିକ ରହିଛି ଏହା ବେଳେ କିମ୍ବା, । ଶିଳ୍ପୀଙ୍କ ମହିନା ଗେ ଓପରେ ହିଁ ମୁହଁ କୁ ମାନ୍ଦୁରି



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.

। ଓହ ଦେ କ୍ରି କୁଳ ଉତ୍ତରପୁ
। ମାନୁଷିଙ୍କ ଜୀବ ମୃଦୁ ଏହିବ ରାଜ୍ୟ ମାନୁଷ ଦେ କଣ୍ଠ କୁଳପୁ ମୃଦୁ । ମାନୁଷ ଦେ କଣ୍ଠ ଏ
ମଧ୍ୟବନ୍ଦ କୁଳପୁ ମୃଦୁ ଦେ । ପାତାର ମୁଣ୍ଡ ଛାଇ ଉତ୍ତରପୁ ମଧ୍ୟ କଣ୍ଠ ଦେ ଦେଖିଲୁ





ਰਸਤੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਦੋ ਆਦਮੀ ਘਰ ਬਣਾਉਂਦੇ ਮਿਲੇ। “ਕੀ ਅਸੀਂ ਉਹ ਮਜ਼ਬੂਤ ਸੋਟੀ ਵਰਤ ਸਕਦੇ ਹਾਂ?” ਇੱਕ ਨੇ ਪੁੱਛਿਆ। ਪਰ ਸੋਟੀ ਇਮਾਰਤ ਲਈ ਮਜ਼ਬੂਤ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ, ਅਤੇ ਉਹ ਟੁੱਟ ਗਈ।

...

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.

ਗਾਂ ਨੇ ਲਾਲਚੀ ਹੋਣ ਦਾ ਅਫਸੋਸ ਮੰਨਿਆ। ਕਿਸਾਨ ਸਹਿਮਤ ਸੀ ਕਿ ਗਾਂ ਉਸ ਦੀ ਭੈਣ ਲਈ ਤੋਹਫੇ ਦੇ ਰੂਪ ਵਿੱਚ ਵੁਸੀ ਨਾਲ ਜਾ ਸਕਦੀ ਹੈ। ਅਤੇ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਵੁਸੀ ਜਾਰੀ ਰਿਹਾ।

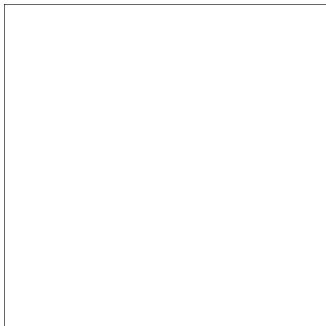
...

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.

“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?”

...

“**କୁଳାଳି ହାତି କେ ପାରଦି?**”
କୁଳାଳି ହାତି କେ ଲେନିବା ଚାହିଁ ହାତି କୁଳାଳି, କୁଳାଳି, ଏହାକିମାରି
କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି
କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି ?”



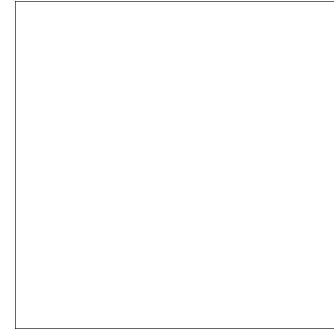
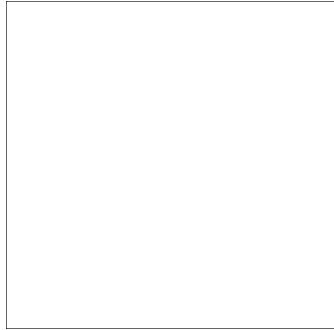
“What have you done?” cried Vusi. “That thatch was a gift for my sister. The builders gave me the thatch because they broke the stick from the fruit pickers. The fruit pickers gave me the stick because they broke the egg for my sister. Now there is no egg, no cake, and no gift.

What will my sister say?”

...

“**କୁଳାଳି, ଏହାକିମାରି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି ?**”
କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି
କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି କୁଳାଳି ?”





ਬਿਲਡਰਾਂ ਨੇ ਸੋਟੀ ਤੋੜਨ ਦਾ ਅਫਸੋਸ ਮੰਨਿਆ। “ਆਸੀਂ ਕੇਕ ਨਾਲ ਮਦਦ ਨਹੀਂ ਕਰ ਸਕਦੇ ਪਰ ਇਹ ਤੇਰੀ ਭੈਣ ਲਈ ਕੁਝ ਘਾਹ-ਫੂਸ ਹੈ,” ਇੱਕ ਨੇ ਕਿਹਾ। ਅਤੇ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਵੁਸੀ ਆਪਣੀ ਯਾਤਰਾ ਤੇ ਜਾਰੀ ਰਿਹਾ।

...

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.

ਰਸਤੇ ਵਿੱਚ, ਵੁਸੀ ਨੂੰ ਇੱਕ ਕਿਸਾਨ ਅਤੇ ਗਾਂ ਮਿਲੇ। “ਕੀ ਸੁਆਦੀ ਘਾਹ-ਫੂਸ ਹੈ, ਕੀ ਮੈਂ ਇੱਕ ਟੁਕੜਾ ਲੈ ਸਕਦਾ ਹਾਂ?” ਗਾਂ ਨੇ ਪੁੱਛਿਆ। ਪਰ ਘਾਹ-ਫੂਸ ਇੰਨ੍ਹੀ ਸਵਾਦ ਸੀ ਕਿ ਗਾਂ ਸਾਰੀ ਖਾ ਗਈ!

...

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!