






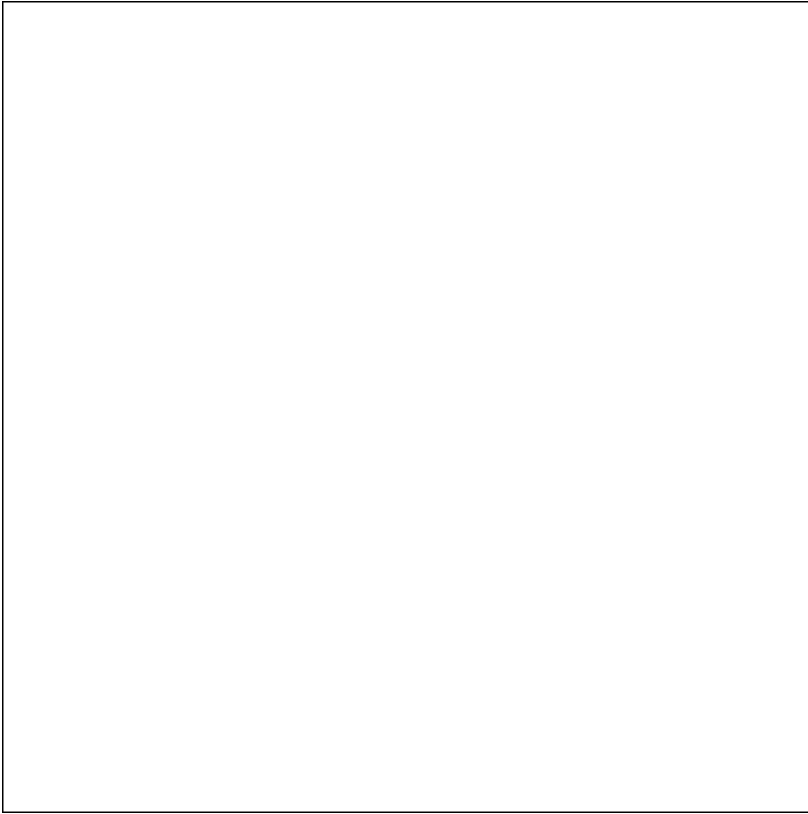
# ኖዚቤሌና ሦስቱ ጸጉሮች

## Nozibele and the three hairs

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-  Wiehan de Jager
-  Mezemir Girma
-  Amharic / English
-  Level 3

(imageless edition)

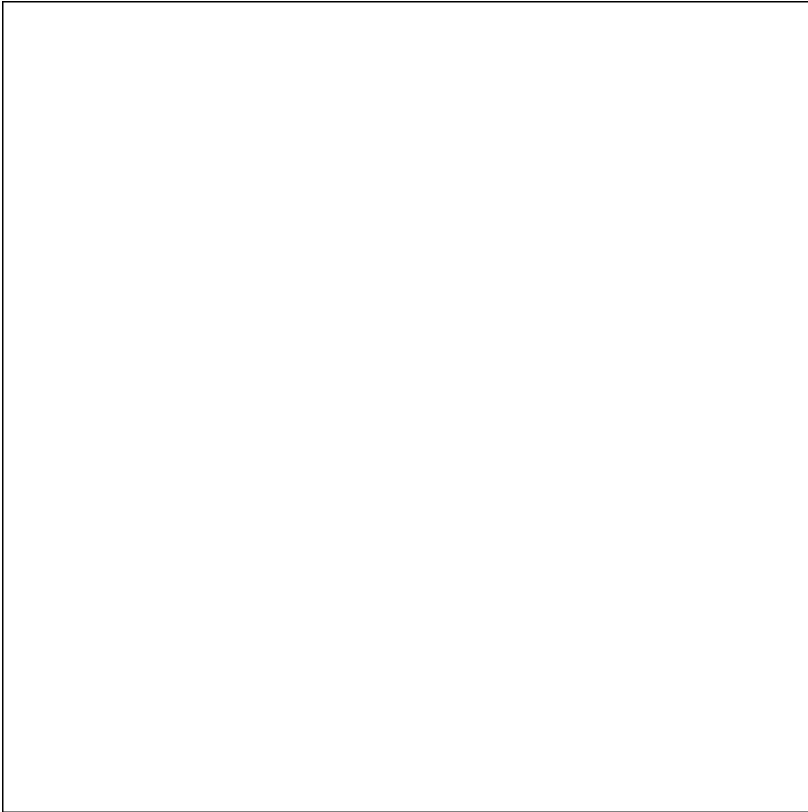




በድሮ ጊዜ ሦስት ሴቶች እንጨት ለመሰብሰብ ከቤታቸው ወጥተው ነበር።

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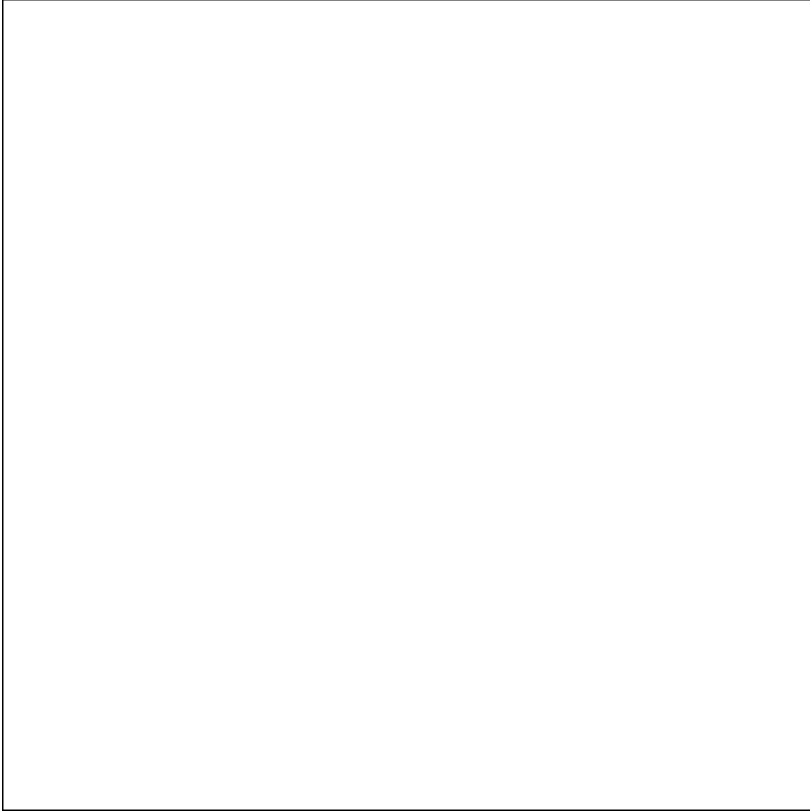
A long time ago, three girls went out to collect wood.



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ተጫወቱ፤ ውጋ ተራጩ፤ ዋኙ።

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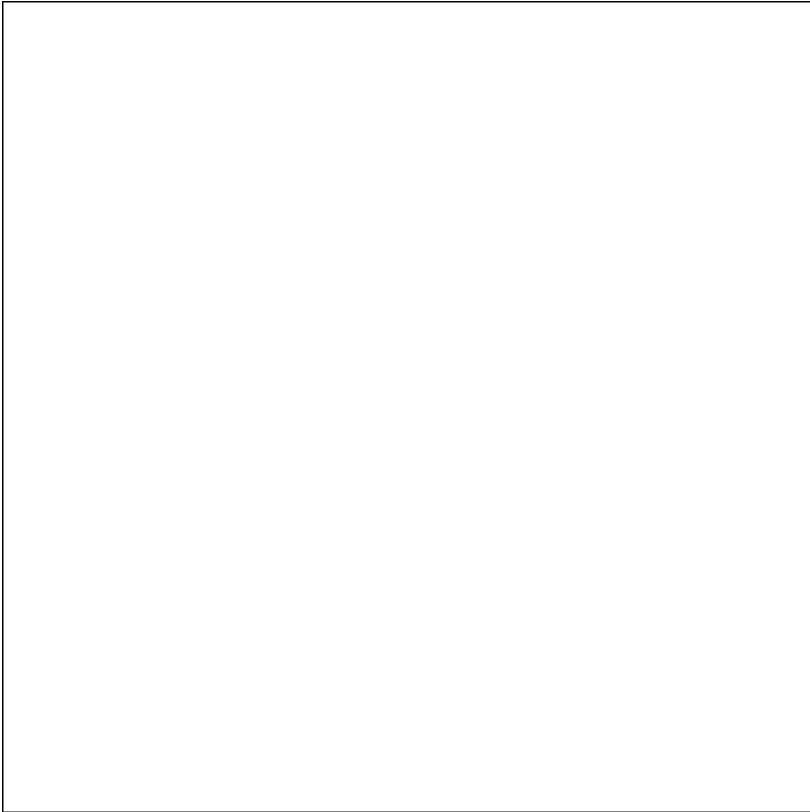
It was a hot day so they went down to the river to swim. They played and splashed and swam in the water.



ድንገት ምሽት መሆኑን ተገነዘቡ። ወደ መንደራቸውም ተጣደፉ።

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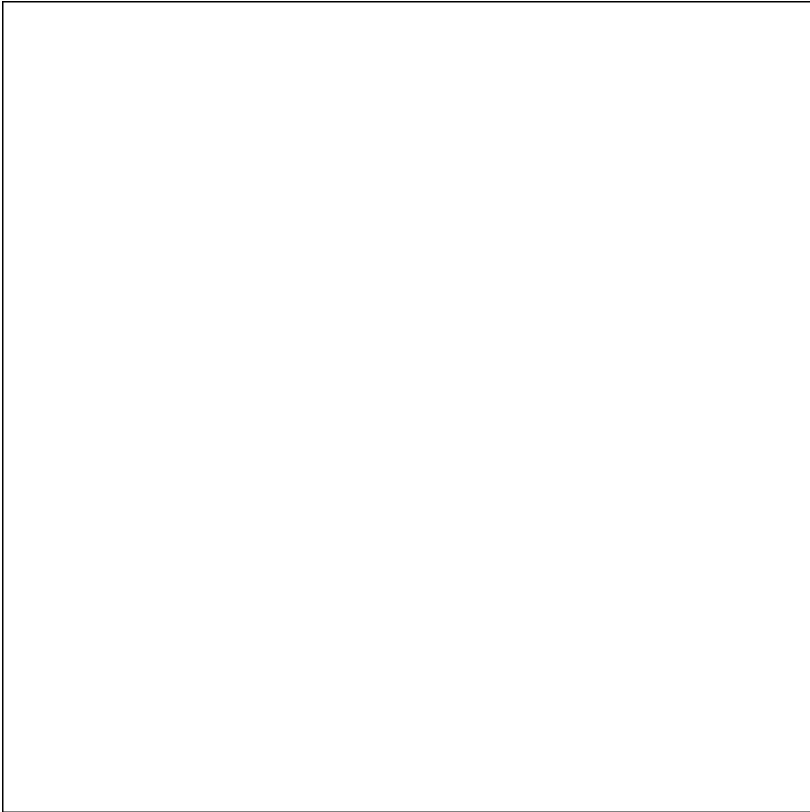
Suddenly, they realised that it was late.  
They hurried back to the village.



እቤታቸው ሊደርሱ ሲሉ ሞዚቤሌ እጇን አንገቷ ላይ አደረገች። የአንገት ጌጧን ረስታዋለች! «እባካችሁ አብራችሁኝ ተመለሱ!» ብላ ባልንጀሮቿን ለመነቻቸው። ዳደቾቿ ግን በጣም እንደዘግዮች ነገሯት።

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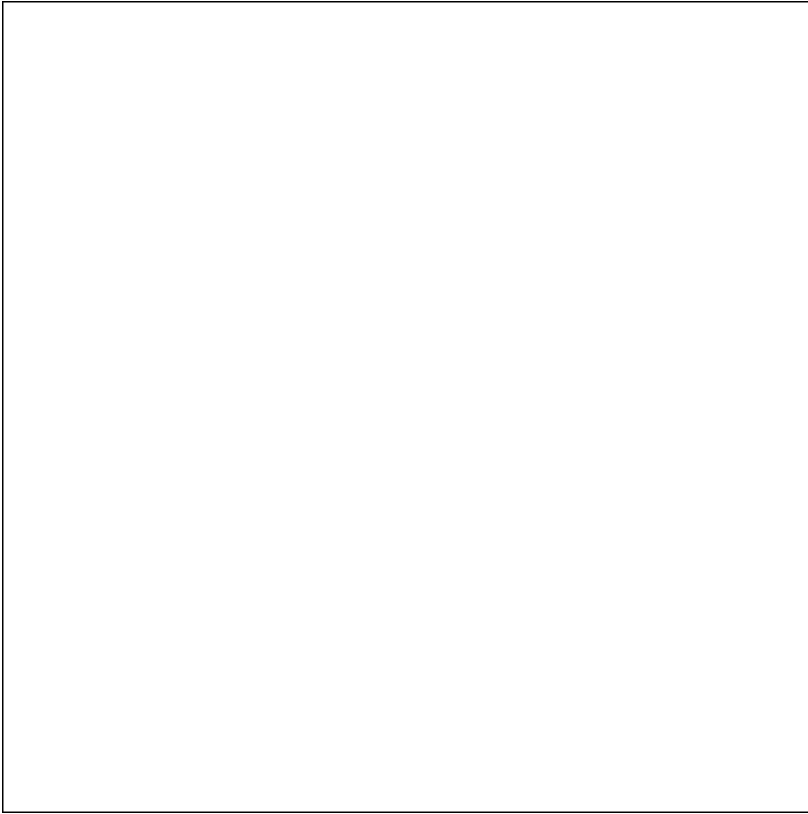
When they were nearly home, Nozibele put her hand to her neck. She had forgotten her necklace! “Please come back with me!” she begged her friends. But her friends said it was too late.



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ጌጧንም አግኝታ ወደ ቤቷ ለመመለስ ተቻኮለች፤ ነገር  
ግን በጨለማ ውስጥ ጠፋች።

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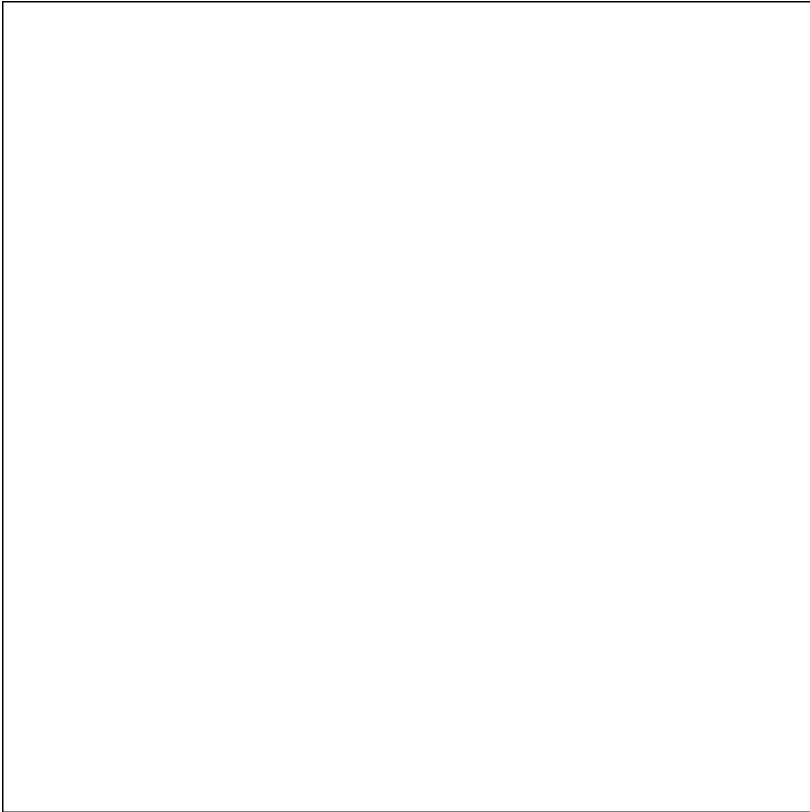
So Nozibele went back to the river alone.  
She found her necklace and hurried  
home. But she got lost in the dark.



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ሄዳ በሩን አንኳኳች።

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

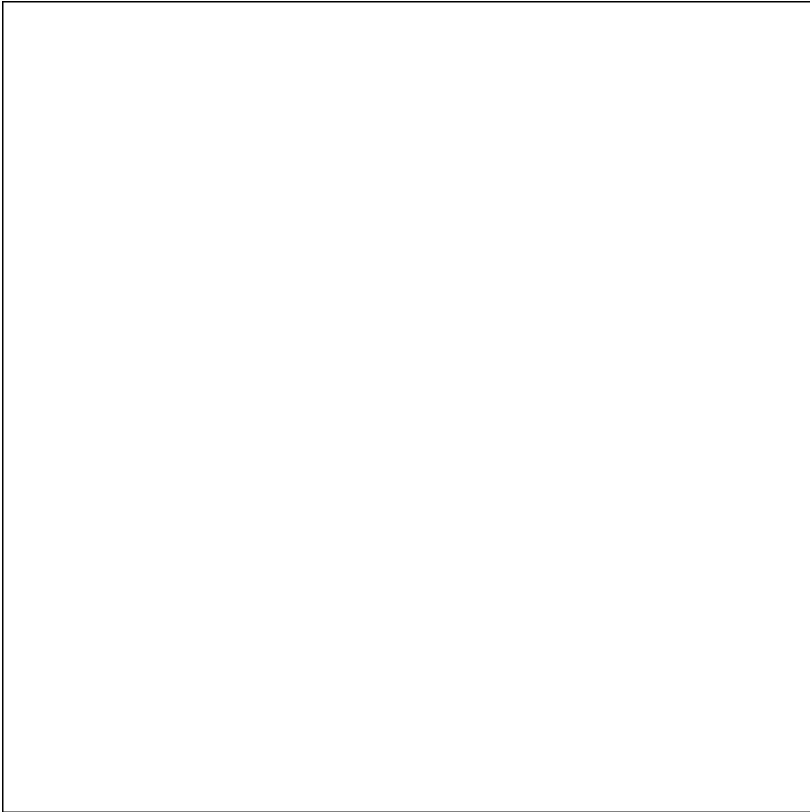


ባልተጠበቀ ሁኔታ ወሻ በሩን ከፈተለት። <<ምን ፈልገሽ  
ነው?>> አለት። <<ጠፍቻለሁ፤ እና ማደሪያ ቦታ ፈልጌ  
ነበር>> ብላ ነገረችው። <<ነይ ግቢ፤ አለዚያ  
እነክስሻለሁ!>> አለት ወሻው። ስለዚህ ኖዚቤሌ ገባች።

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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.

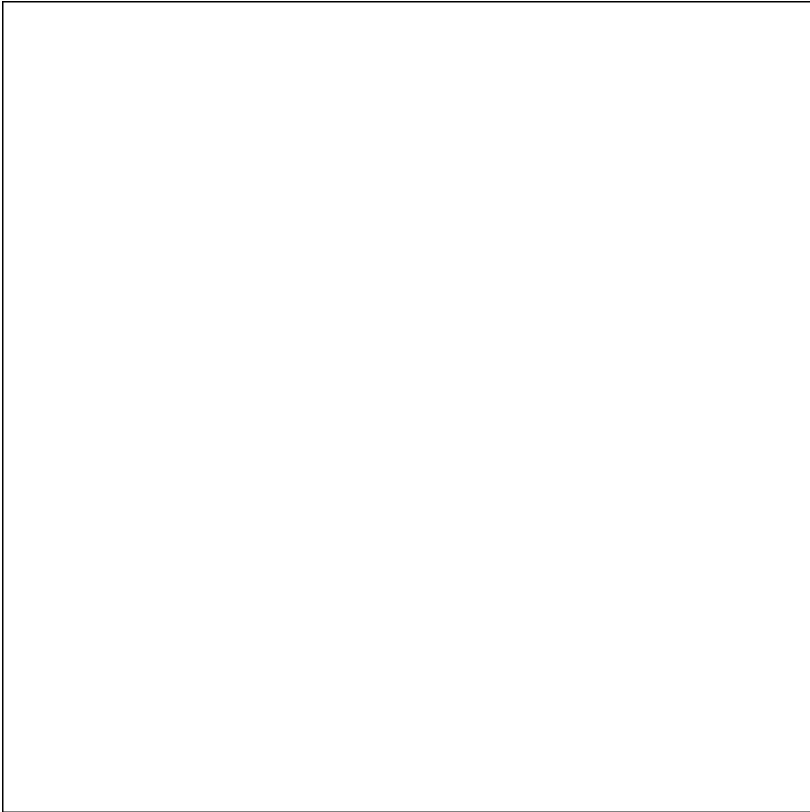




ከዚያም ወሻው <<ምግብ አብስዱልኝ!>> አላት። <<እንዴ፣ እኔ እኮ ለወሻ ምግብ ሰርቼ አለውቅም>> ብለ መለሰችለት። <<ስሪልኝ፤ አለዚያ እነክስሻለሁ!>> አላት ወሻው። ስለዚህ ኖዚቤሌ ለወሻው ምግብ ሰራችለት።

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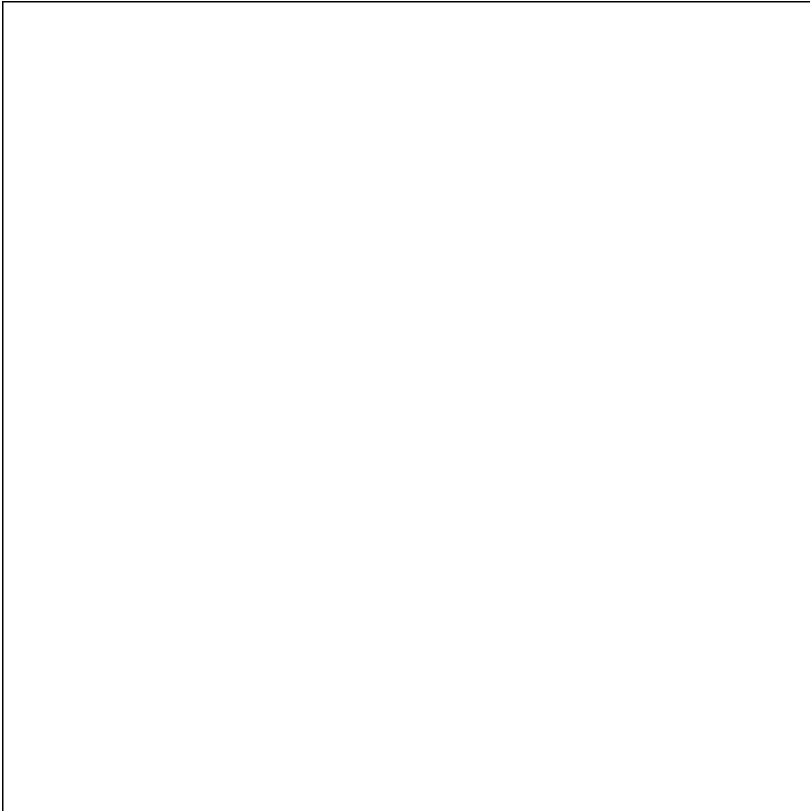
Then the dog said, “Cook for me!” “But I’ve never cooked for a dog before,” she answered. “Cook, or I’ll bite you!” said the dog. So Nozibele cooked some food for the dog.



ከዚያም ወሻው <<አልጋዬን አንጥፊልኝ! አላት።  
ኖዚቤሌም <<እኔ እኮ ለወሻ አልጋ አንጥፌ አለውቅም>>  
ብላ መለሰችለት። <<አንጥፊልኝ፤ ያለዚያ እነክስሻለሁ!>>  
አላት ወሻው። ስለዚህ ኖዚቤሌ አጠፈችለት።

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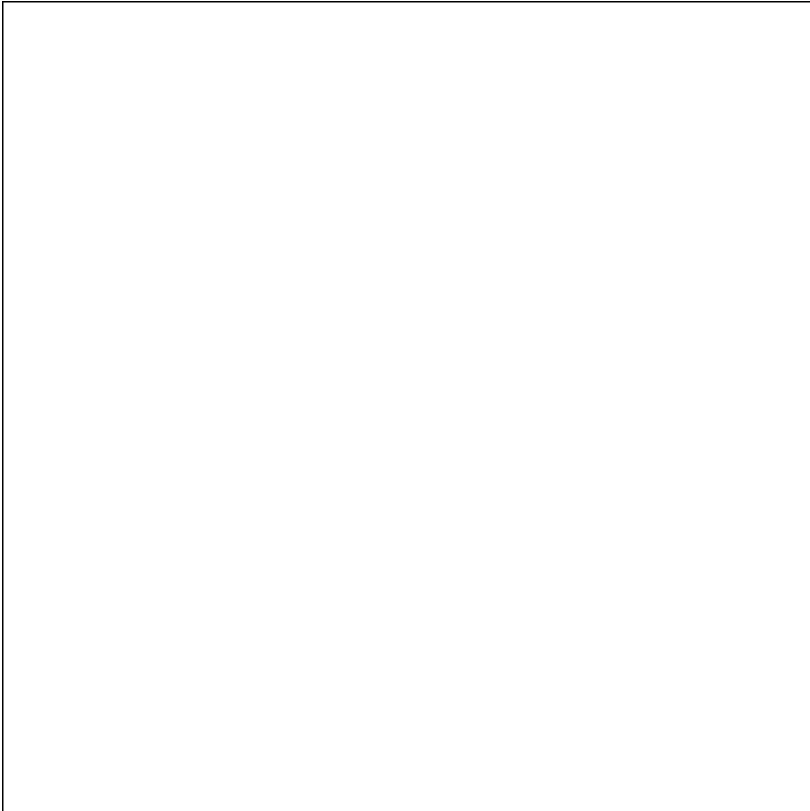
Then the dog said, “Make the bed for me!” Nozibele answered, “I’ve never made a bed for a dog.” “Make the bed, or I’ll bite you!” the dog said. So Nozibele made the bed.



በየቀኑ ለወሻው ምግብ መስራት፣ ማጽዳትና ማጠብ ስራዋ ሆነ። ከዚያም አንድ ቀን ወሻው <<ኖዚቤሌ፣ ዛሬ ጓደኞቼን ልጠይቅ እሄዳለሁ። እኔ ከመምጣቴ በፊት ቤቱን አጽጂ፤ ምግብ ስሪ፤ የሚተጣጠቡትንም ነገሮች እጠቢ>> አላት።

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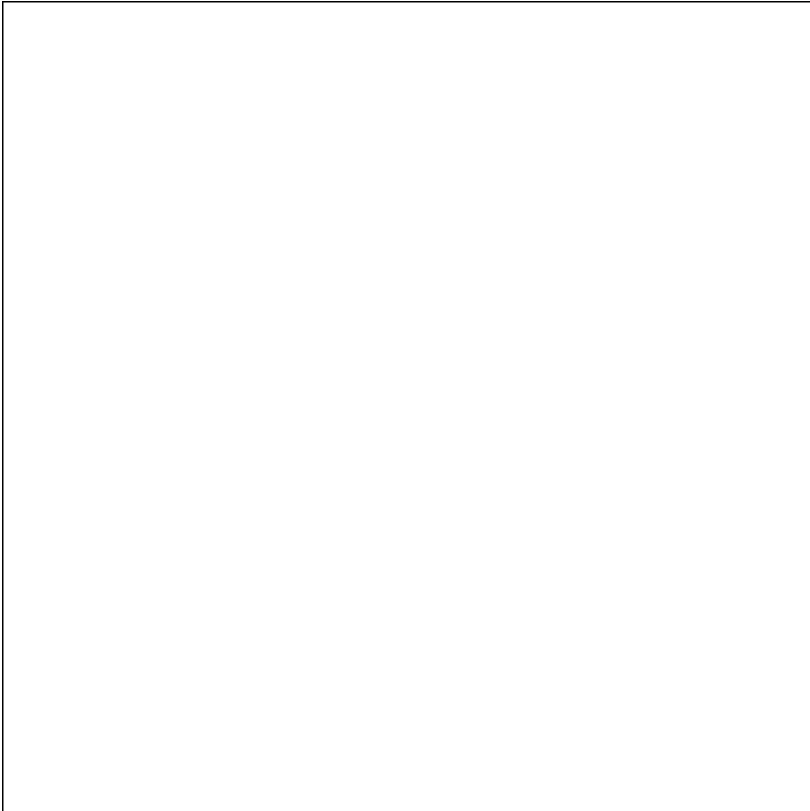
Every day she had to cook and sweep and wash for the dog. Then one day the dog said, “Nozibele, today I have to visit some friends. Sweep the house, cook the food and wash my things before I come back.”



ወሻው እንደሄደ ሞዚቤሌ ከራሷ ላይ ሦስት ጸጉሮችን ከጭንቅላቷ ላይ ነቀለች። አንዱን ጸጉር ከአልጋው ስር፣ አንዱን ከበሩ ሩሳ፣ እና ሌላውን ደግሞ በከብቶቹ በረከት አስቀመጠችታቸው።

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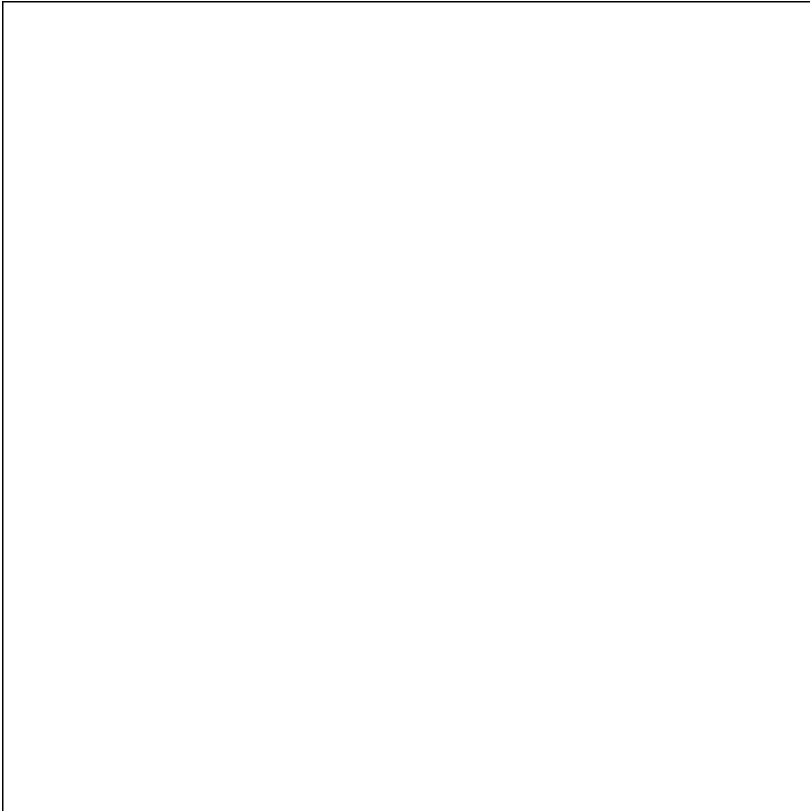
As soon as the dog had gone, Nozibele took three hairs from her head. She put one hair under the bed, one behind the door, and one in the kraal. Then she ran home as fast as she could.



ወሻወም እንደተመለሰ ሞዚቤሌን ፈለጋት። «ሞዚቤሌ፣ የት ነሽ?» ብሎ ተጠራ። «አልጋው ስር ነኝ» አለ የመጀመሪያው ጸጉር። «በፋ ጀርባ ነኝ» አለ ሁለተኛው ጸጉር። «በረት ውስጥ ነኝ፣» አለ ሌላኛው ጸጉር።

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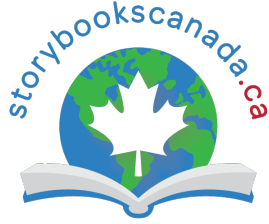
When the dog came back, he looked for Nozibele. “Nozibele, where are you?” he shouted. “I’m here, under the bed,” said the first hair. “I’m here, behind the door,” said the second hair. “I’m here, in the kraal,” said the third hair.



ከዚያም ወሻው ኖዚቤሌ እንዳታለለችው ገባው። ስለዚህ ወደ መንደሩ እየተረተረጠ ፈለጋት። የኖዚቤሌ ወንድሞች ግን ትላልቅ ዱላዎች ይዘው እየጠበቁት ነበር። ወሻው ተመልሶ ሮጠ፤ ከዚያም በኋላ በመንደሩ በጭራሽ ታይቶ አያውቅም።

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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.



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## Nozibele and the three hairs

Written by: Tessa Welch

Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager

Translated by: (am) Mezemir Girma

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



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