



(imageless edition)

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- Japanese / English
- Level 4

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bananas

ଫଲାକ୍ଷମାର୍ତ୍ତିତ୍ବ / Grandma's

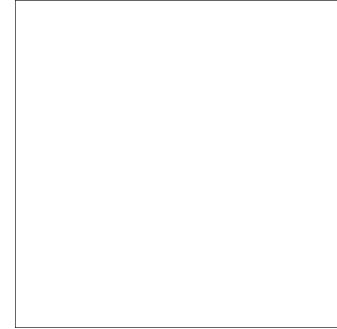
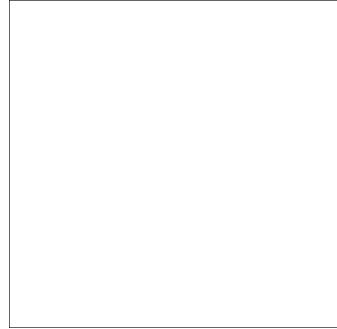
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Grandma's bananas

ଫଲାକ୍ଷମାର୍ତ୍ତିତ୍ବ  
Grandma's bananas



おばあちゃんの庭はとても素敵なの。モロコシやキビ、キャッサバなどの野菜がいっぱい。でもね、その中でも特にバナナが最高なのよ。おばあちゃんにはたくさんの孫がいるけれど、私がおばあちゃんの一番のお気に入りだということを私は知っているの。だっておばあちゃんはよく私を家に呼ぶから。そしておばあちゃんは小さな秘密を私に話してくれるのよ。でもね、教えてくれないひとつ秘密があったの。それはどこに熟したバナナがあるかということ。

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Grandma's garden was wonderful, full of sorghum, millet, and cassava. But best of all were the bananas. Although Grandma had many grandchildren, I secretly knew that I was her favourite. She invited me often to her house. She also told me little secrets. But there was one secret she did not share with me: where she ripened bananas.

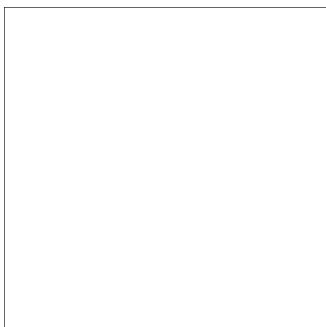
その日の夜、お母さんとお父さん、おばあちゃんに呼ばれた。理由はもちろん分かっていた。その夜寝るとき、盗みは絶対してはいけないと思った。おばあちゃんから、お母さんお父さんから、もちろん誰からも。

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Later that evening I was called by my mother and father, and Grandma. I knew why. That night as I lay down to sleep, I knew I could never steal again, not from grandma, not from my parents, and certainly not from anyone else.

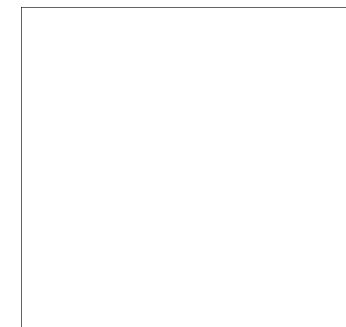
One day I saw a big straw basket placed in the sun outside Grandma's house. When I asked what it was for, the only answer I got was, "It's my magic basket." Next to the basket, there were several banana leaves that Grandma turned from time to time. I was curious. "What are the leaves for, Grandma?" I asked. The only answer I got was, "They are my magic leaves."

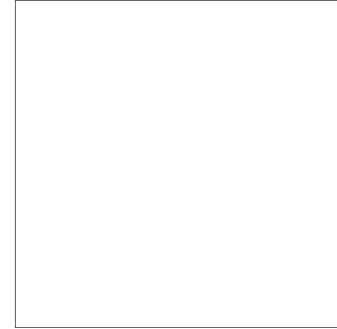
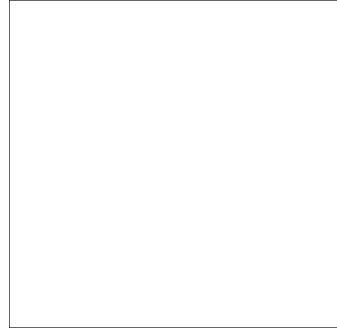
ある日、大喜が木刀の力で弓馬を倒す人の家の中の目撃者たる二郎の耳に「二郎は何に向かって走る？」と聞かれた。二郎は「二郎が走る魔術の力だ」と答えた。すると、大喜は「二郎が魔術の力で走る魔術の力だ」と笑った。



The following day was market day. Grandma woke up early. She always took ripe bananas and cassava to sell at the market. I did not hurry to visit her that day. But I could not avoid her for long.

次の目標を目標とする。おまかで人材育成会員の、選出が  
たる者と野菜を売ることを行ふ。私達の日付は1月1日から  
1月31日までである。この間は、おまかで人材育成会員の  
ために、おまかで人材育成会員のための活動を行ふ。





おばあちゃんの行動、バナナとバナナの葉っぱ、大きなわらのカゴを見ることはとても楽しかった。でもおばあちゃんはいつも私にお母さんのところに行く用事を頼むの。「おばあちゃん、用意をして見せて！」そう言っても「言うことを聞きなさい。」と言ってどうしても見せてくれなかつた。

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It was so interesting watching Grandma, the bananas, the banana leaves and the big straw basket. But Grandma sent me off to my mother on an errand. "Grandma, please, let me watch as you prepare..." "Don't be stubborn, child, do as you are told," she insisted. I took off running.

次の日、おばあちゃんが庭で野菜を探っている時、私はこっそりとバナナのとこへ行くと、ほとんどが熟していた。私は我慢できずにたくさんのバナナを取ってしまった。忍び足でドアのほうに歩いていた時、おばあちゃんが外で咳をしたのが聞こえた。私は必死にバナナを服の中に隠して、おばあちゃんに気づかれないようにこっそりそーっとそばを通った。

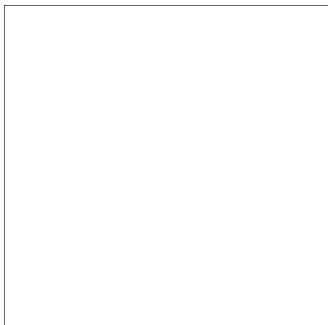
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The following day, when grandma was in the garden picking vegetables, I sneaked in and peered at the bananas. Nearly all were ripe. I couldn't help taking a bunch of four. As I tiptoed towards the door, I heard grandma coughing outside. I just managed to hide the bananas under my dress and walked past her.

When I returned, Grandma was sitting outside but with neither the basket nor the bananas. "Grandma, where is the basket, where are all the bananas, and where..." But the only answer I got was, "They are in my magic place." It was so disappointing!

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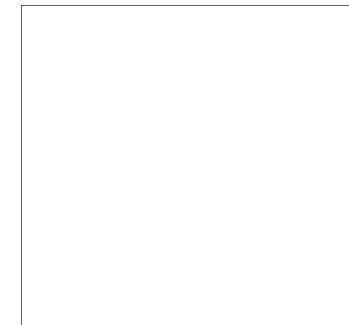


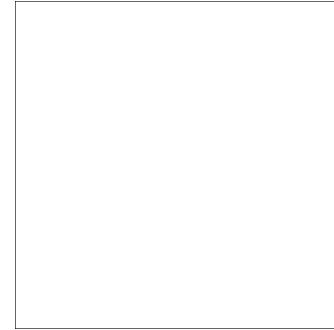
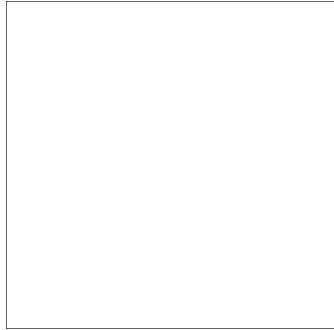
The following day grandma came to visit my mother, I rushed to her house to check the bananas once more. There was a bunch of very ripe ones. I picked one and hid it in my dress. After covering the basket again, I went behind the house and quickly ate it. It was the sweetest banana I had ever tasted.

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次の日、おはようごとから母さんはいつもおはるさんと一緒に起きて、おはるさんと一緒に朝食を食べたり、おはるさんと一緒に散歩したり、おはるさんと一緒に本を読みました。おはるさんはおはるさんと一緒に過ごす時間が大好きでした。





二日後、おばあちゃんは「杖を取ってきて」と私に頼んだからおばあちゃんの寝る部屋に行ったの。そしたらね、ドアを開けたとたん、熟したバナナの強い香りがいっぱいに広がったの。そして古い毛布で隠してあるいつもの大きなわらのカゴがあったの。私は毛布をめくり、そのすばらしい香りをくんくん嗅いだわ。

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Two days later, Grandma sent me to fetch her walking stick from her bedroom. As soon as I opened the door, I was welcomed by the strong smell of ripening bananas. In the inner room was grandma's big magic straw basket. It was well hidden by an old blanket. I lifted it and sniffed that glorious smell.

「何してるの?早く杖を持ってきてちょうだい。」おばあちゃんにそう呼ばれたとき、私はその声にはっとして急いで杖を持っていった。「なんでそんなに笑っているの?」とおばあちゃんに尋ねられたとき、魔法を見つけた嬉しさのあまりまだ自分が笑っていることに気がついたの。

...

Grandma's voice startled me when she called, "What are you doing? Hurry up and bring me the stick." I hurried out with her walking stick. "What are you smiling about?" Grandma asked. Her question made me realise that I was still smiling at the discovery of her magic place.