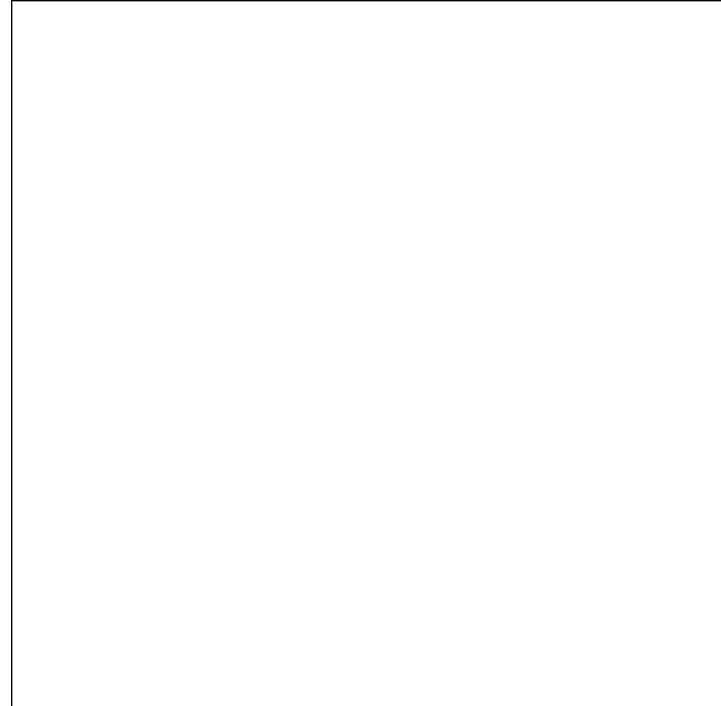




(imageless edition)

- III Level 3
- ◎ Cantonese / English
- dohliam
- Meghan Judge
- Lindiwe Matsikiza



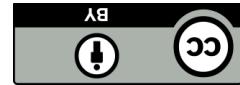
Donkey Chilid

驢仔

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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.

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驢仔 / Donkey Chilid

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有個女仔最先發現遠處有個好奇怪嘅影喺度。

...

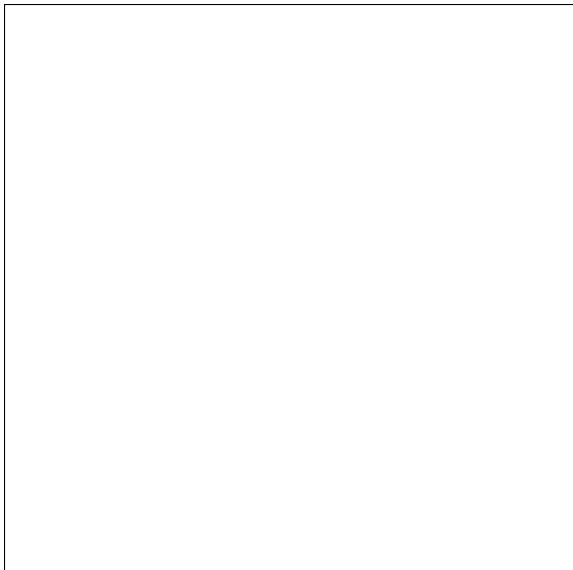
It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in
the distance.

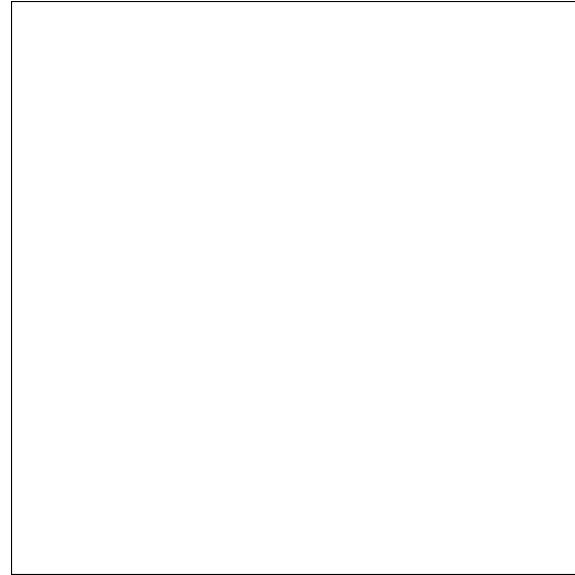
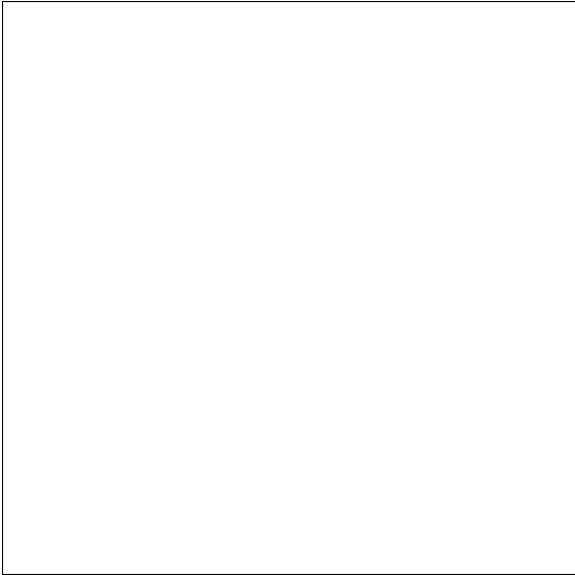
As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.

...

女人。

圖圓影越嚙越近，但終於睜著雙眼吃驚，你一回就快要把肚子噏





個女仔有啲怕醜，但佢都係好勇敢噃樣走上前。同女仔隨行嘅人就話：「我哋一定要同佢一齊，一定要保護佢同埋佢個仔。」

...

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman.
“We must keep her with us,” the little girl’s people
decided. “We’ll keep her and her child safe.”

驢仔同媽咪一齊住，慢慢長大，仲學識咗點樣共同生活。慢慢，其他家庭亦都搬咗嚟佢哋左近，住咗落嚟。

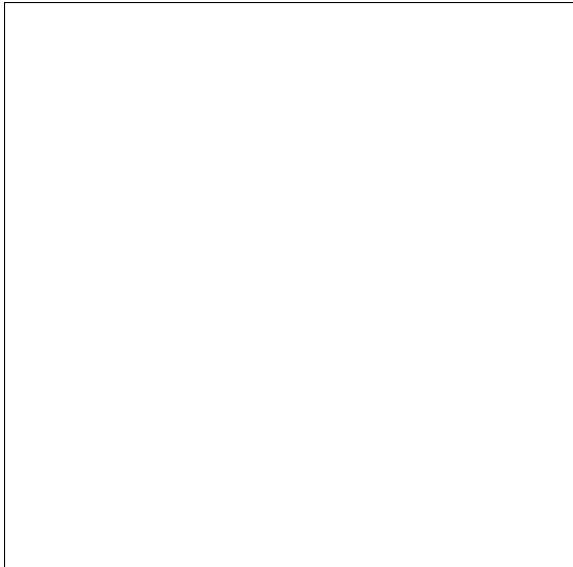
...

The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.

The child was soon on its way. "Push!" "Bring blankets!"
"Water!" "Puuuuuuuuuhhhh!!!"

...

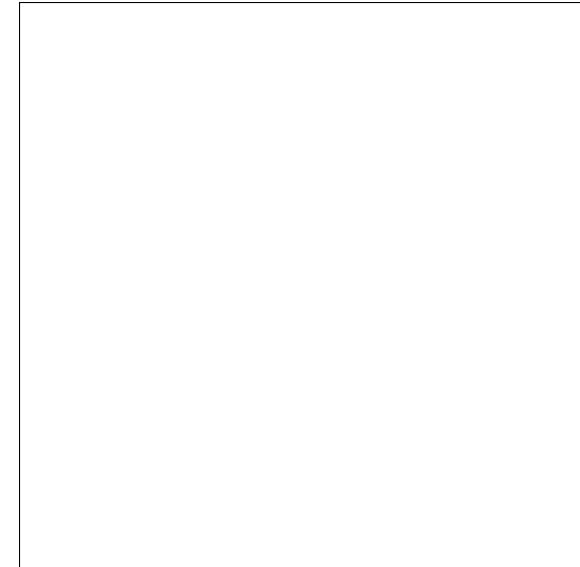
圓仔好快就要出世嚟嚟。「大力喎呀！」「快喎瞓瞓毛瞓仔
嚟！」「水！」「再大力喎！」

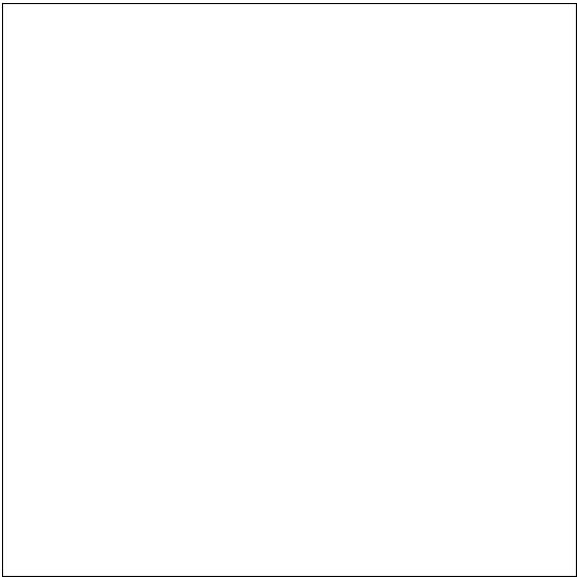


Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning her lost
child. They stared at each other for a long time. And then
hugged each other very hard.

...

驢仔搵到佢媽咪，佢孭嚟一個人，正喺度哭佢走失嘅仔
仔而傷心。佢哋瞓瞓住對方咁耐，然後之後緊緊噏擁抱。





當佢哋見到個仔嘅時候，所有人都嚇咗一跳，「一隻驢仔？」

...

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"

驢仔終於知道佢要點做嘞。

...

Donkey finally knew what to do.

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!" said others.

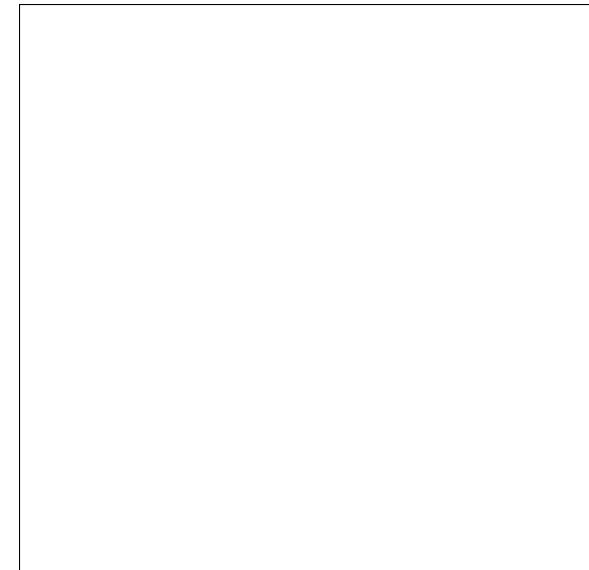
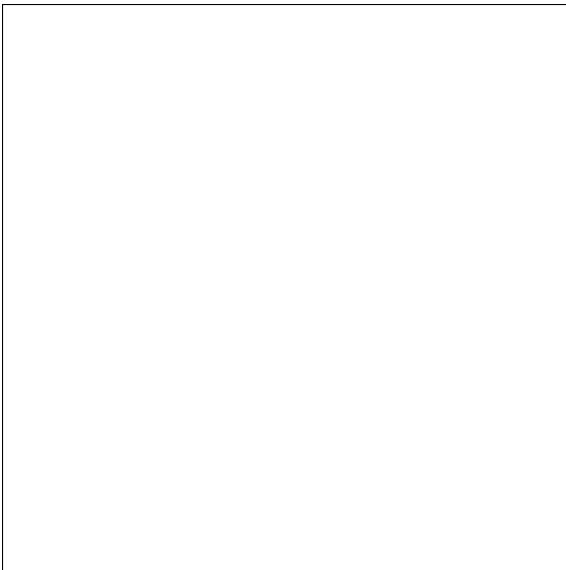
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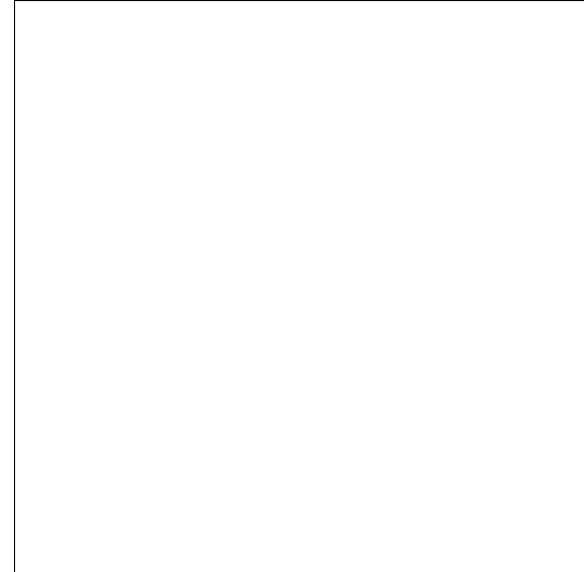
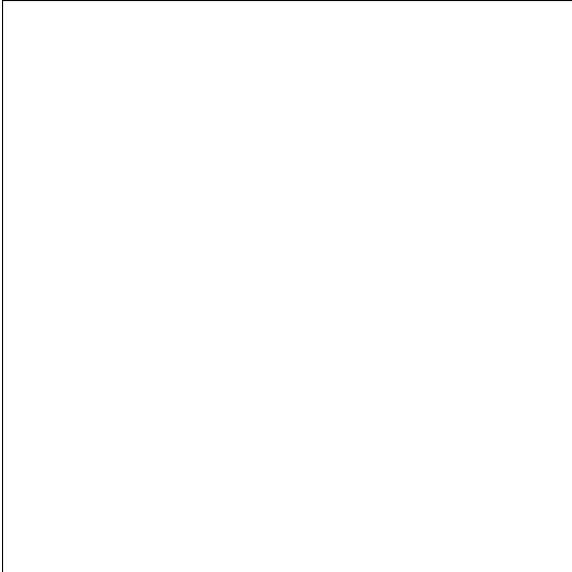
話：「但係佢哋會俾我哋嘸。」
回答咪咁同細蚊仔嘸，講得出就要做到。「但係仲冇喺人就
大家七嘴八舌嘅唧起上嚟。佢咁就話：「我哋講過要俾嘢呢
話嘅！」

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.

...

.....雲霧消失咗，但呢朋友一啲個個老人一併都消失咗。





個女人發現自己又係孤零零一個人喎。佢唔知道點湊個咁怪嘅仔，亦都唔知道自己應該點算。

...

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.

佢登上山頂，環繞喺雲霧中，瞓著咗。驢仔發夢見到佢媽咪病咗，正喺度叫佢，然後佢就醒咗……

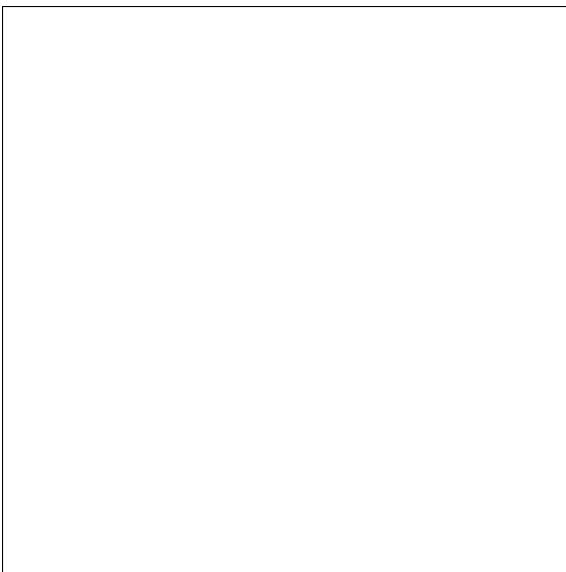
...

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to
the top of a mountain.

...

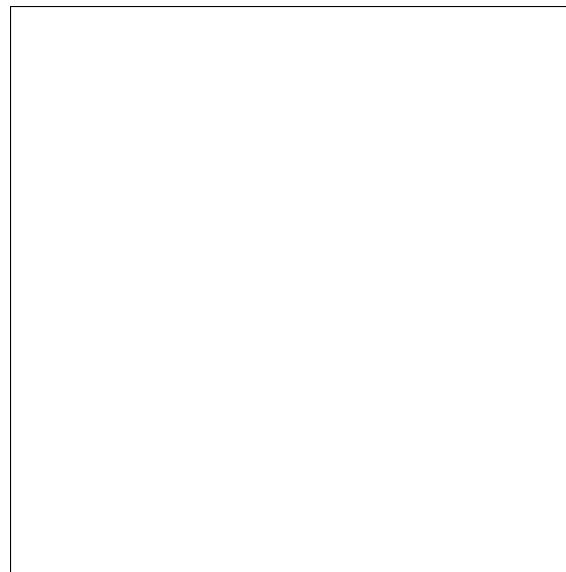
一日朝覲早，老人叫驢仔帶他去山頂上面。

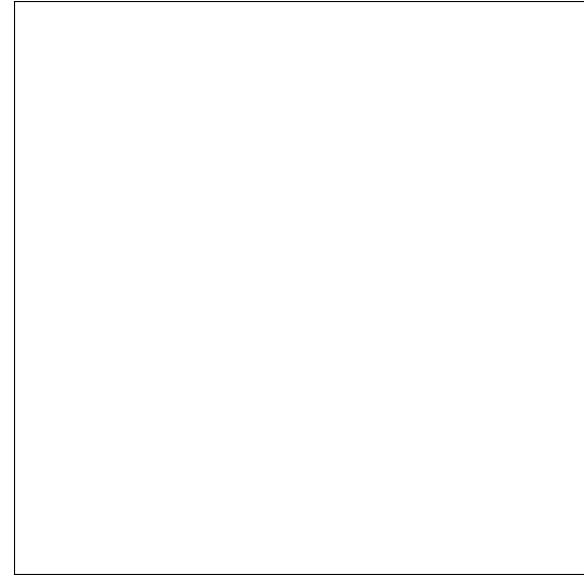
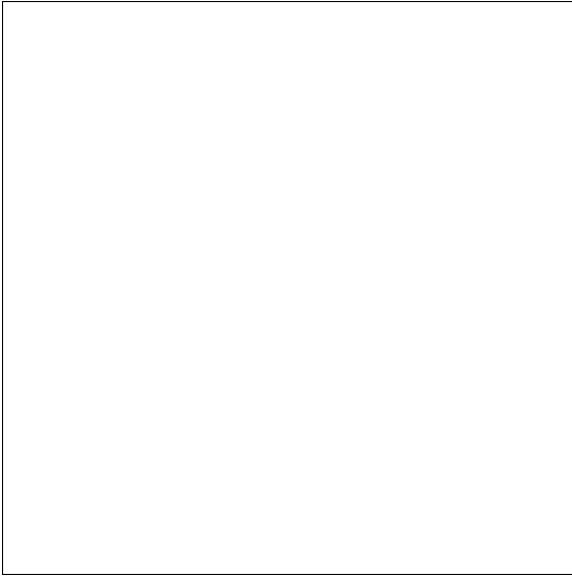


But finally she had to accept that he was her child and
she was his mother.

...

最后，佢决定接受呢個仔，做佢嘅媽咪。





如果個仔一直都係咁細，唔會長大嘅話，所有嘢都會易話為啲。但係隻驢仔越長越大，再唔能夠俾媽咪預住喺背脊上面。無論佢幾努力，始終模仿唔到人類嘅行為。佢媽咪經常會覺得又癟又癌。有時，佢仲會叫佢做埋啲動物先至會做嘅粗重嘢。

...

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.

驢仔同老人一齊住，老人教識佢好多生存嘅本領。驢仔認真聽住老人，學得好快。老人亦都學到佢好多嘢。佢哋互相幫助，遇到開心嘅事就一齊哈哈大笑。

...

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.

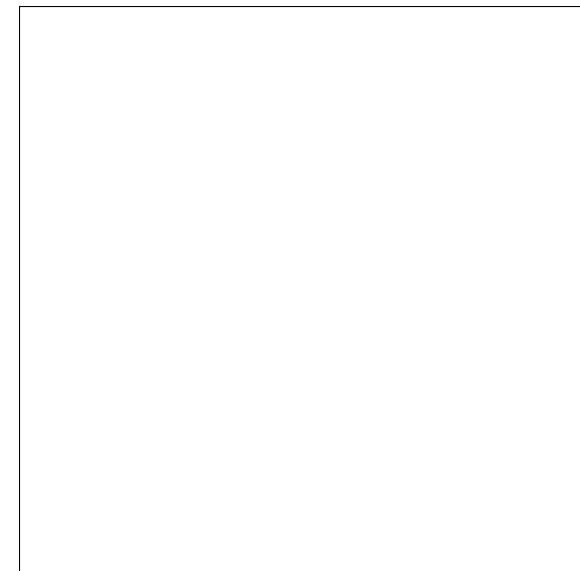
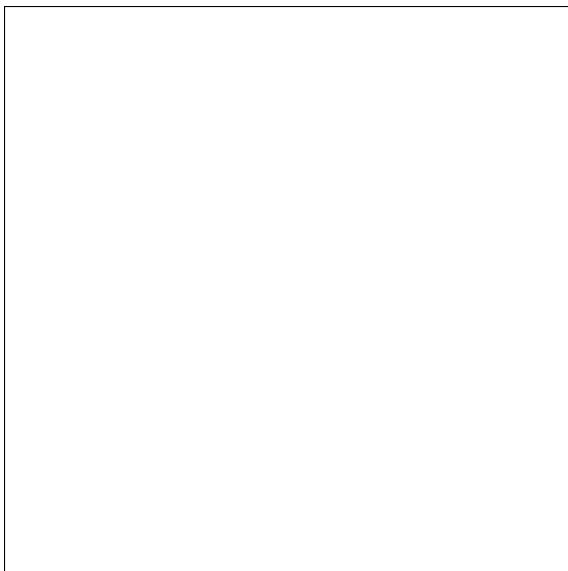
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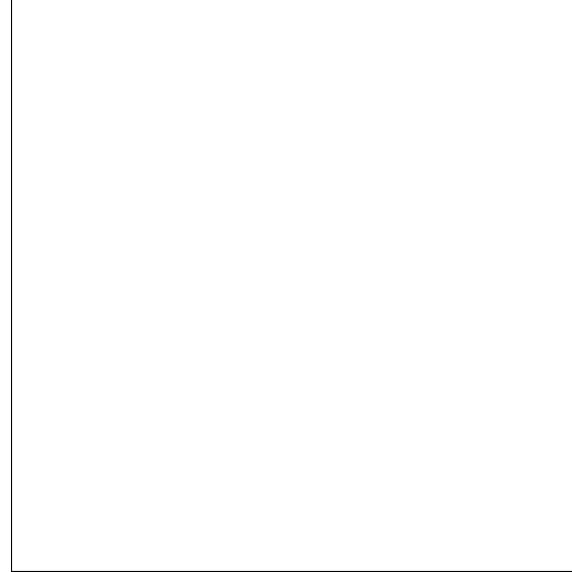
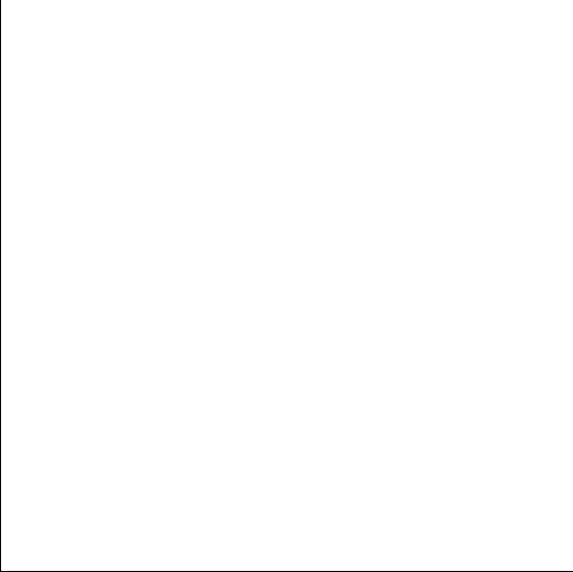
驢子醒了，發現有個老人在低頭望著它。它轉往老人對眼，感覺到一絲希望。

Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.

...

驢子覺得好迷茫，又好煩惱。成日吃糠又喝湯，喝得。有一日，它太餓，一腳就踢倒地下的稻草。





驢仔覺得好羞家，唯有離家出走，走得越遠越好。

...

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.

當佢停低落嚟嘅時候呢，天都已經黑晒，驢仔蕩失路嚟。佢喺暗黑中「哼哼」聲叫住，暗黑中傳返嚟回聲，「哼哼」。佢孤零零一支公，卷成咗一團，心中充滿煩惱，就滌滌噉瞓著咗。

...

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.