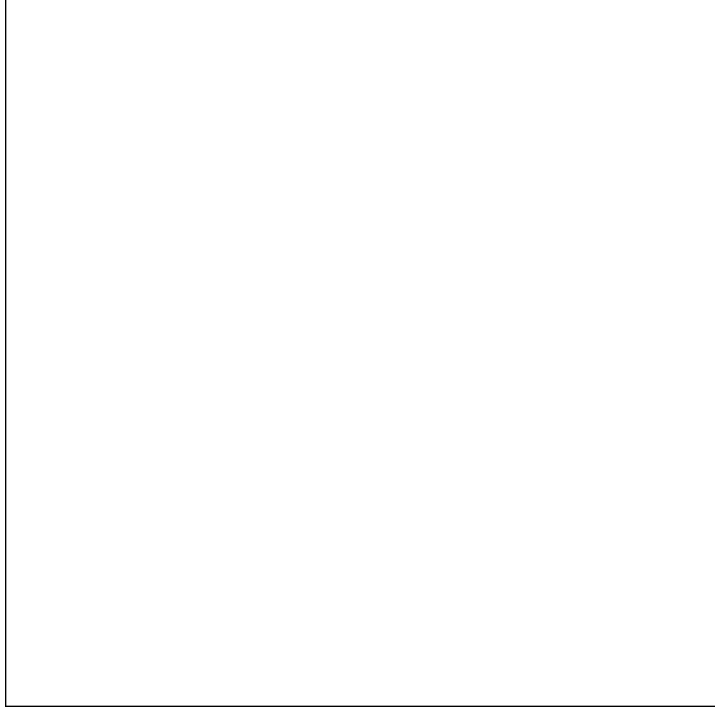







Donkey Child  
Eselbarnet



Lindiwe Matshikiza   
Meghan Judge  engelsk / bokmål  
nivå 3 

(uten bilder)

# Barnebøker for Norge

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Donkey Child / Eselbarnet

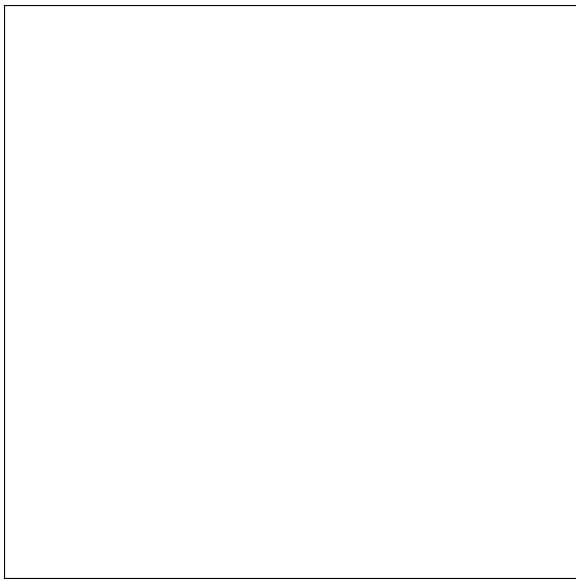
Skrevet av: Lindiwe Matshikiza

Illustrert av: Meghan Judge

Oversatt av: Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)

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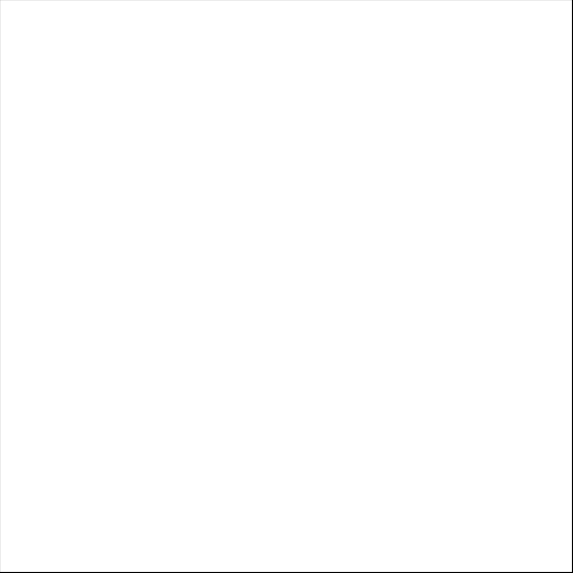
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It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.

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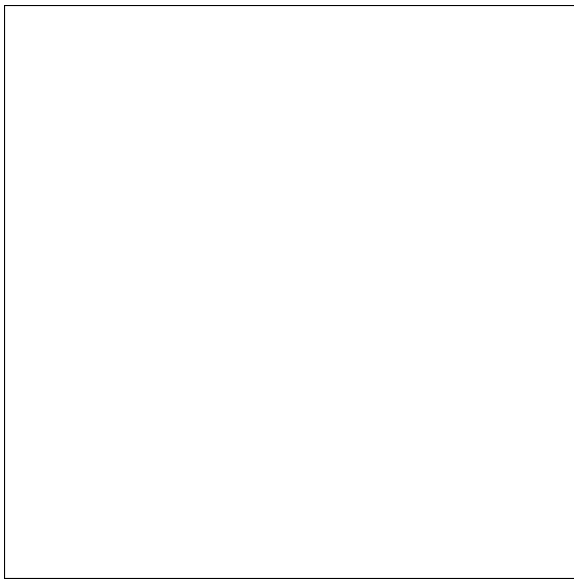
Det var ei lita jente som først så den mystiske skikkelsen i det fjerne.



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

...

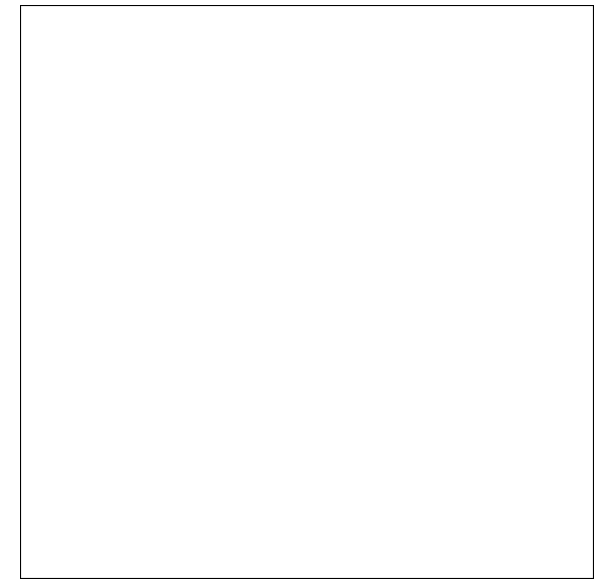
Etter hvert som skikkelisen kom nærmere, så hun at det var en høygravid kvinne.



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.”

...

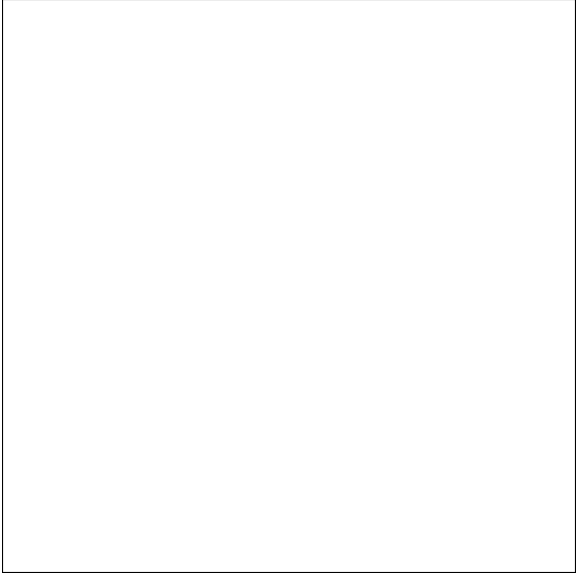
Sjenert, men modig gikk den lille jenta nærmere kvinnen.  
“Vi må beholde henne her hos oss”, bestemte de som  
var med den lille jenta. “Vi skal beskytte henne og barnet  
hennes.”



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.

...

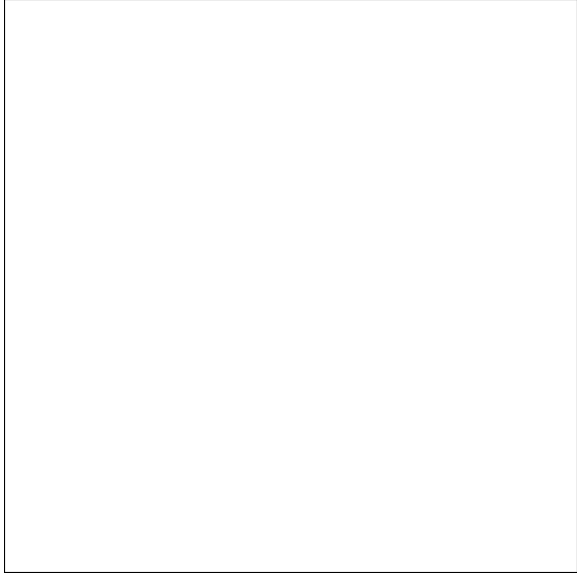
Eselbarnet og moren hans har utviklet seg i fellesskap og  
funnet mange måter å leve side ved side. Sakte men  
sikkert har andre familier begynt å slå seg ned rundt  
dem.



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

...

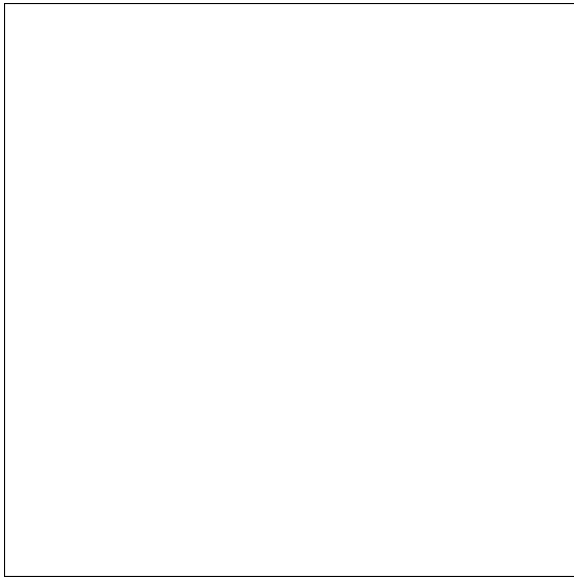
Barnet var snart på vei. "Trykki!" "Hent pledd!" "Vann!" "Tryyyykki!"



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.

...

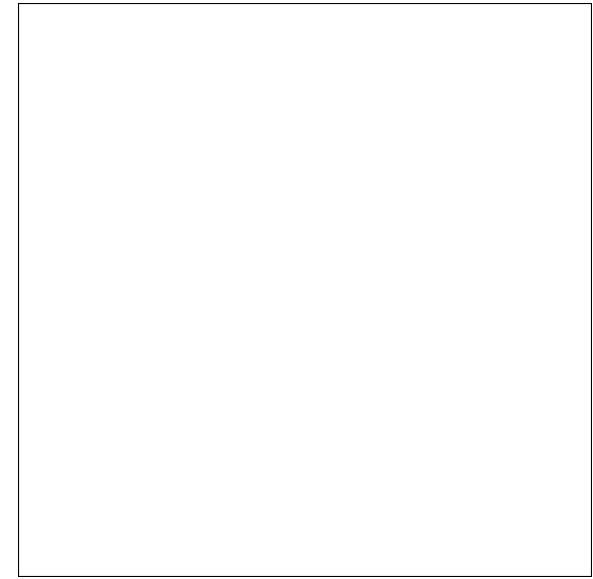
Esel fant moren sin som var alene, og sørget over tapet av barnet sitt. De stirret på hverandre lenge. Og så klemte de hverandre veldig hardt.



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

...

Men da de fikk se babyen, vek alle tilbake i sjokk. "Et esel?"



Donkey finally knew what to do.

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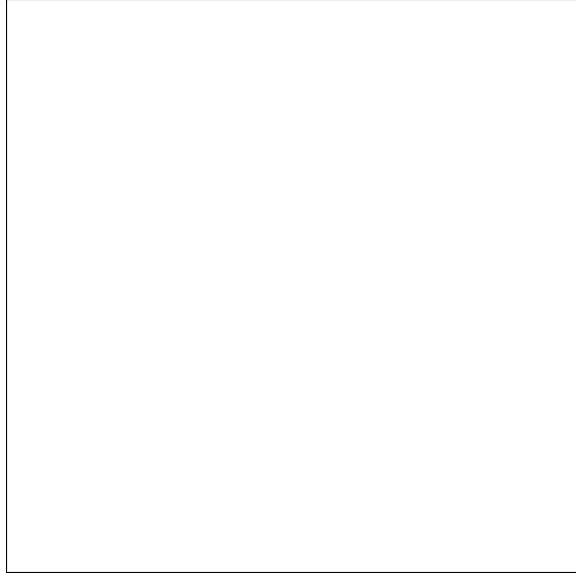
Esel visste omsider hva han skulle gjøre.



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.

...

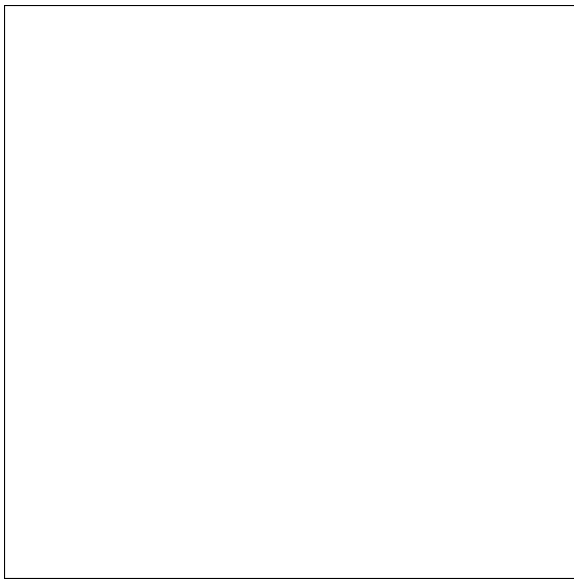
Alle sammen begynte å krangle. "Vi sa vi skulle beskytte mor og barn, og det skal vi gjøre", sa noen. "Men de kommer til å bringe ulykke!" sa andre.



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

...

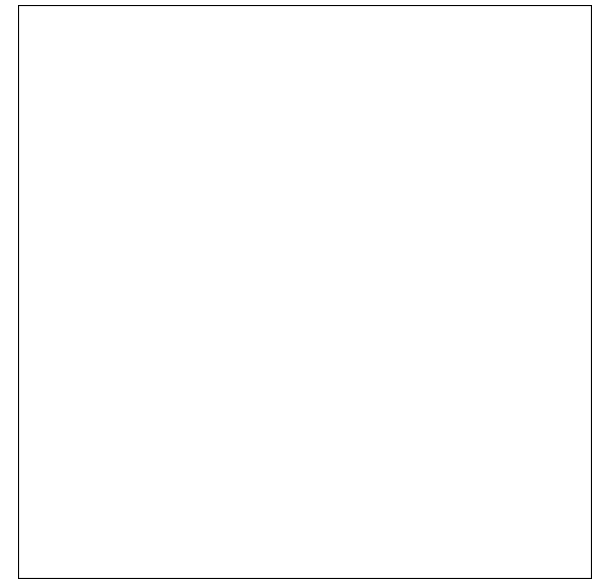
... hadde skyene forsvunnet, i likhet med vennen hans, den gamle mannen.



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

...

Og slik var det at kvinnen ble alene igjen. Hun lurte på hva hun skulle gjøre med dette rare barnet. Hun lurte på hva hun skulle gjøre med seg selv.



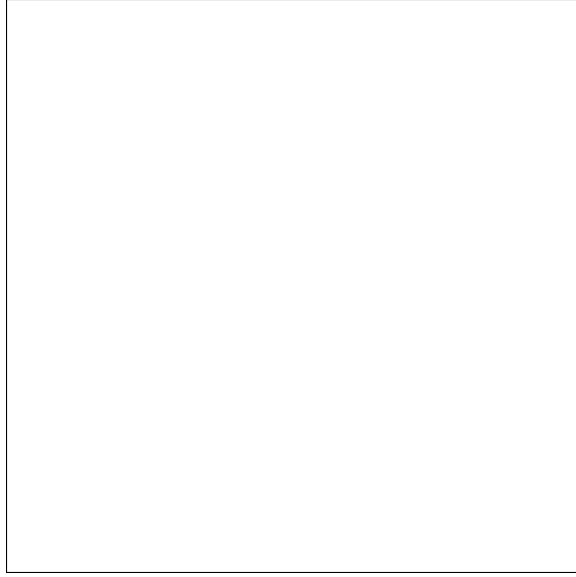
High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...

...

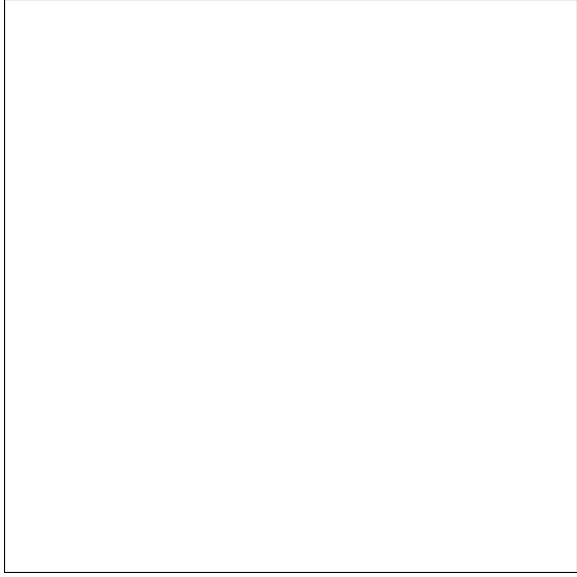
Høyt oppe blant skyene sovnet de. Esel drømte at moren hans var syk og ropte på ham. Og da han våknet ...

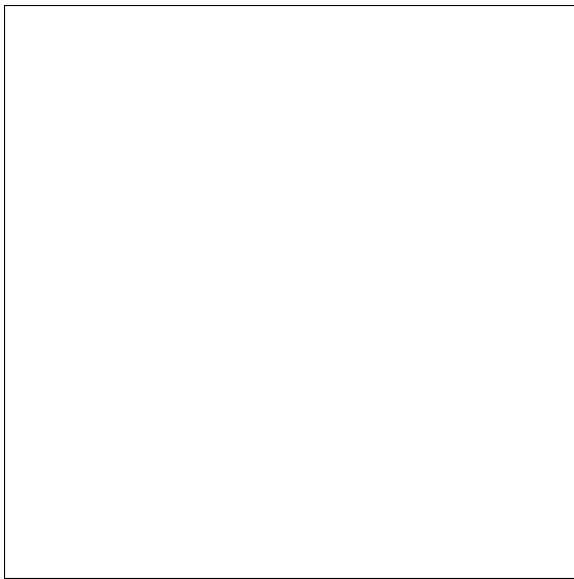


One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to the top of a mountain.  
 ...  
 En morgen ba den gamle mannen Esel om å bære ham opp til toppen av et fjell.



But finally she had to accept that he was her child and she was his mother.  
 ...  
 Men til slutt godtok hun at han var hennes barn og at hun var moren hans.

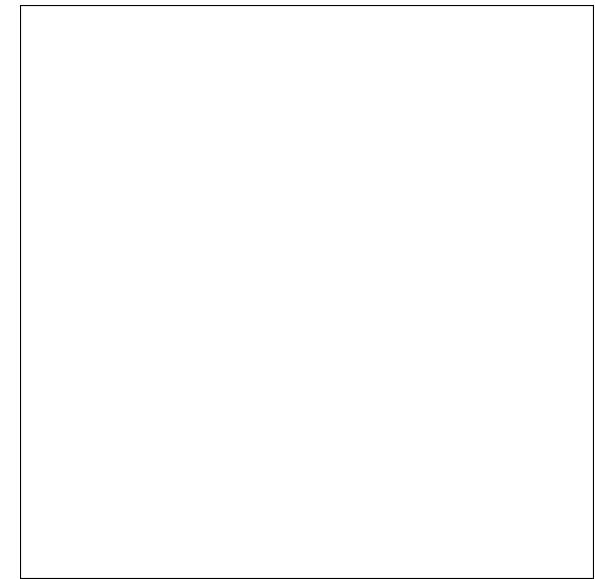




Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes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

...

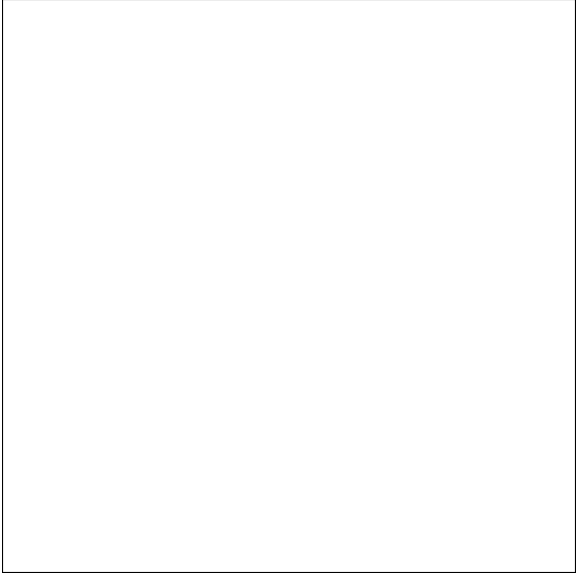
Hvis bare barnet hadde beholdt den lille størrelsen, hadde alt kanskje vært annerledes. Men eselbarnet vokste og vokste helt til han ikke lenger fikk plass på morens rygg. Og uansett hvor hardt han forsøkte, klarte han ikke å oppføre seg som et menneske. Moren hans var ofte sliten og frustrert. Noen ganger satte hun ham til å gjøre arbeid som var ment for dyr.



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.

...

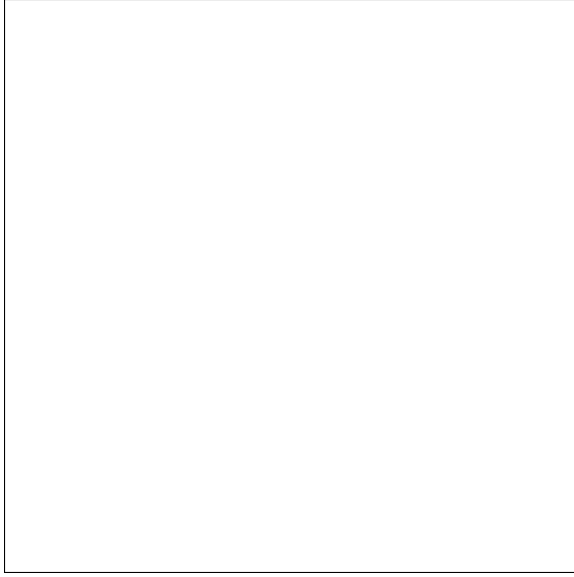
Esel dro for å bo med den gamle mannen, som lærte ham mange forskjellige måter å overleve på. Esel lyttet og lærte, og det gjorde den gamle mannen også. De hjalp hverandre og de lo sammen.



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.

...

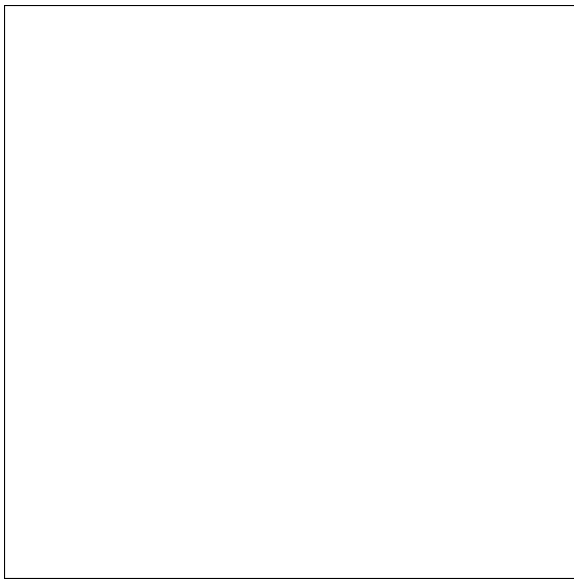
Esel ble fylt av forvirring og sinne. Han kunne ikke gjøre ditt og han kunne ikke gjøre dat. Han kunne ikke være på en måte og han kunne ikke være på en annen måte. Han ble så sint at han en dag sparket ned huset til moren sin.



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.

...

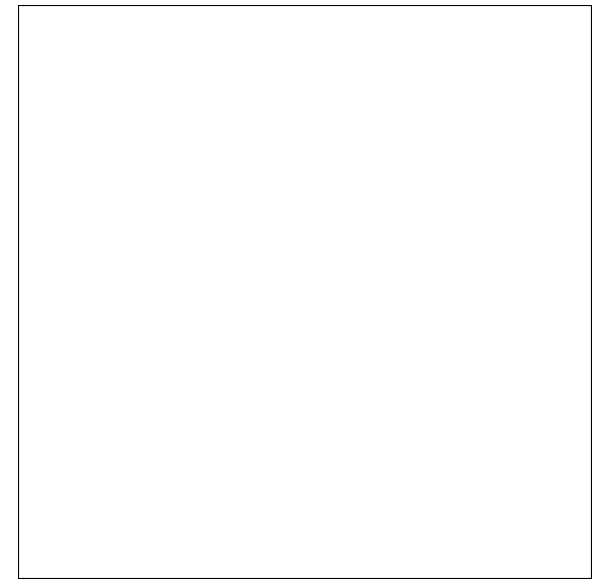
Esel våknet opp til en merkelig gammel mann som stirret ned på ham. Han så inn i den gamle mannens øyne og begynte å kjenne et snev av håp.



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

...

Esel skammet seg. Han begynte å løpe vekk så fort han kunne.



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.

...

Når han hadde sluttet å løpe, var det blitt kveld, og Esel hadde gått seg vill. "Hi ha", hvisket han inn i mørket. "Hi ha?" lød ekkoet. Han var alene. Han krøket seg sammen til en liten ball og falt i en dyp og forstyrret søvn.