Adun za zuri

Adun the Beautiful



Translated by Robi Szabo and Melanie Miles

Ndzwani Comorian, English Story Book



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Adun, the beautiful

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This story is based on a childhood folktale among the Yorùbá people of Nigeria.

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Peace Corps Comoros

Ndzwani Comorian, English Ndzuwani, Comoros



Adun aka mzuri swafi. Mamwenye piya mjini wa tsaha wa mlole waye. Be Adun ka kubali.

Adun was very beautiful. All the men in the village wanted to marry her. But Adun did not accept.



Mfumontsi, mtru a renge mindru ya mtru baba wa handra, a renge mihono ya mtru baba wa vili, na arenge shifuba ya mtru baba wa raru. Ivo, mtru unu a paranga mwili na yi mindru, yi mihono, na yi shifuba. A triya shitswa shahe uju na aendre bazari.

Satruday, a man took legs from one man, he took arms from a second man, and a chest from a third man. Then this man formed a body with the legs, the arms, and the chest. He put his head on top and went to the market.



Mtru unu a tsaha a mlole Adun swafi. Adun a jiviwa na mwili yahe. Mtru a ja mbali swafi na Adun atsaua amba atso regeya mjini hahe.

This man wanted to marry Adun very much. Adun was very pleased by his appearance. The man came from very far and Adun decided that she will return to his village.



Adun na mtru unu wa pashia mjini yahe. Wa para mwenyeo wa mindru na mtru a regedza mindru yahe.

Adun and this man travelled to his village. They found the owner of the legs and the man returned his legs.



Wa para mwenyeo wa mihono na mtru a regedza mihono yahe. Wa para mwenyeo ya shifuba na mtru a regedza shifuba yahe.

They found the owner of the arms and the man returned his arms. They found the owner of the chest and the man returned his chest.



Shitswa TU de sha baki. Adun a shanga be ka trawa. Wa waswili dagoni hahe.

Only the head was left. Adun was afraid, but she did not escape. They arrived at his house.



Mfumovili, kabla ya a endre shamba shahe, a rongowa na Fudu. "Nahika Adun a trawa, utso rema djudjuu," yi shitswa a rongowa.

Sunday, before he went to his field, he spoke with Tortoise. "If Adun escapes, you will blow this horn," said the head.



Yi shitswa a lawa. Adun a triya zintru zahe mkobani yahe na a trawa.

The head left. Adun put all of her things in her bag, then she escaped.



Fudu yi muwona Adun. Yi rema djudjuu. "Shitswa! Shitswa! Adun asi trawa!" Fudu yi shemeledza.

Tortoise saw Adun. He blew the horn. "Head! Head! Adun is escaping!"
Tortoise yelled.



Yi shitswa a endre a laguwe na Adun. "Usendra dehavi?" a mudzisa. Adun a regeya dagoni.

The head went to speak with Adun. "Where are you going?" he asked her. Adun returned to the house.



Suku, Adun a hadisi na koko mwendza hikma. A mudzisa atso trawa namna jeje. Koko mwendza hikma a rongowa, "Endra wa nunuwe mhare ya gudugudu. Triya harimwa madji ya nadzi, ivo triya djudjuuni ya Fudu."

One day, Adun spoke with a wise grandmother. She asked her how she will escape. The wise grandmother said, "Go and buy very dense cakes. Put them in coconut milk, then put them inside the Tortoise's horn."



Adun a fanya kila ntrongo amba koko mwendza hikma amuambiya. A triya gudugudu djudjuuni.

Adun did everything that the wise grandmother said. She put the cakes in the horn.



The next day, she took her things and escaped again. Tortoise took the horn. Yi suku yijau, a renga zintru zahe na a lawa tsena. Fudu yi renga yi djudjuu. A vea hamangavu swafi, be gudugudu yi shuka djudjuuni. Yi gudugudu yikana lada swafi!

The next day, she took her things and escaped again. Tortoise took the horn. He blew very hard, but the cakes came down the horn. The gudugudu was very delicious!



Fudu yi li tsena na tsena na TSENA! Adun atrawa.

Tortoise ate again and again and AGAIN! Adun escaped.

Samahani, nahika uwono nkosa, awu usitsaha shiyo shangina, awu una fikira la hwangiha shiyo... tafadhwali unambie harimwa: pcvcwhcomoros@gmail.com

If you see any mistakes, want another book, or want helping writing your own book please contact me at: pcvcwhcomoros@gmail.com

Marahaba ivo wasoma!

Thanks for reading!

Cam - Bako Mkoni

