

**LITERESI  
BILENG  
PREVOKSEDEK**

*DEV VIRATSAWMY*

BOUKIE BANANE

# LITERESI BILENG PREVOKSEDEK



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## FINN LER POU FER KIKSOZ!

### *POU TOU DIMOUN RELIZIE EK LAIK KI ANVI EDE*

Dan nou pei, ledikasyon primer li gratis depi 1954; an 1977, ledikasyon segonder ti vinn gratis. Malgre sa, zis apepre 25% popilasyon konn lir, ekri ek konte kouma bizen. Anviron 75%, zot swa semilètr ou sa pa-lètr ditou.

Kifer? Parsi dan nou pei nou aprann pakone par pakone (unknown through unknown). Nou bizen aret fer kouma tang. Ouver lizie pou trouv kler.

Pa kapav ignor lang maternel zanfan si nou'le so servo devlope. Lang Morisien li lang maternel 90% popilasyon e 10% ki koz enn lot lang maternel, zot servi lang Morisien kouma zot deziem lang. Savedir 100 pour 100 Morisien servi Morisien. Samem nou lang nasional.

Toulezan, par milie, bann zanfan lavil ek lakanpagn kit lekol primer apre 6-7 lane lor ban lekol san ki zot konn lir, ekri ek konte. Pou zot pa trenn lari, finn kre klas "prevokasyonel" dan bann kolez e apre 3 lane zot touzour pa konn lir, ekri ek konte.

Anou fer enn ti kiksoz ansam. Dan sak kolez Katolik dan pei, anou kre enn nouvo klas PREVOK (prevokasyonel) ki pou fer enn size anplis pandan 2 peryod aswiv par zour. Nou apel sa size la LITERESI BILENG (Morsien ek Angle). Experyans ar PREVOKBEK (pri Commonwealth) ek travay personel ar zanfan ek adilt ki finn swiv sa kour la, mo kapav dir ki nou kapav asir literesi bazik an Morsien ek Angle.

Mo kapav okip preparasyon materyel pedagozik ek formasyon profeser. Akoz mo lasante finn vinn mari bankal, mo pa pou kapav fer seki mo ti fer lepok PREVOKBEK.

Lamitie dan Lamour Mama-Papa Bondie,

Dev

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## SAPIT 1

### ALFABET EK MO/LETTERS AND WORDS

#### b+a

**bag – ring**

Mo met enn bag dan mo ledwa. – I wear a ring on my finger.

**baj – badge**

Mo met enn baj lor mo pos. – I put a badge on my pocket.

**bal – ball**

Samdi, mo pou al dan enn bal maske. – On Saturday, I will go to a fancy-dress ball.

**ban – bench**

De amoure pe asiz lor ban dan zarden. – Two lovers are sitting on a bench in the garden.

**bar – bar**

Li bwar rom dan bar. – He/she drinks rum in the bar.

**bat – bat**

To bizen enn bat pou zwe ping-pong. – You need a bat to play table-tennis.

#### b+e

**bef – ox**

Bef ris saret. – The ox draws the cart.

**bek – beak**

Zwazo la so bek zonn. – The bird's beak is yellow.

**ben – bath**

Toulegramaten mo pran enn ben. – Every morning I take a bath.

**ber – crib**

Baba la dormi dan ber. – The baby sleeps in a crib.

**bet – stupid**

To bien bet. – You are really stupid.

**bez – trouble**

Nou dan bez. – We are in trouble.

#### b+i

**bil – bill**

Bizen pey bil telefonn. – We must pay the phone bill.

**bim – beam**

Bim nou lakaz finn fele. – The beam of our house has cracked.

**bis – bus**

Mo vwayaz par bis. – I travel by bus.

**bit – winning post**

Mo finn rant dan bit, premie. – I have passed the winning post, first.

#### b+o

**bol – bowl**

Granmer bwar dite dan bol. – Grandma drinks tea from a bowl.

**bom – bomb**

Enn bom finn exploze. – A bomb has exploded.

**bon – good**

Enn bon repa fer gagn somey. – A good meal makes you feel sleepy.

**bor – edge**

Bor so rob desire. – The edge of her dress is torn.

**bos – bump**

Mo finn gagn enn bos lor mo latet. – I have a bump on the head.

**bot – boots**

Li met bot dan travay. – She/He wears boots at work.

**boy – errand boy**

Mo garson travay boy kot misie la. – My son is an errand boy at the master's house.

**b+ou****boug – bloke**

Sa boug la maltret so lisien. – This bloke illtreats his dog.

**bouk – billy goat**

Mo ena enn bouk ek trwa kabri. – I have one billy goat and three she-goats.

**boul – ball**

Bannla zwe boul lor lari. – They play football/ball-games on the road.

**bout – piece**

Donn mwa enn bout dipen. – Give me a piece of bread.

**ch+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou****chacha – uncle**

To chacha, frer to papa, li bien malad. – Your uncle, your father's brother, is very ill.

**chachi – aunt**

To chachi, madam to chacha, pe vini. – Your aunt, wife of your uncle, is coming.

**chek/check**

Enspekter pe chek tiket bis. – The inspector is checking bus tickets.

**chok/choke**

Met chok pou moter demare. - Put the choke on to start the engine.

**choukchouk/baby's dummy**

Kan baba plore, mo met choukchouk dan so labous. – When baby cries, I put a dummy in his/her mouth.

**d+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou****dal/dhal**

Mo kontan manz dal, douri ek kari. – I love to eat dhal, rice and curry.

**det/debt**

Pey to det do ta! – Pay your debt chum!

**den/suede**

Li met soulie den. – He wears suede shoes.

**dis/ten**

Li finn gagn dis lor dis. – She/He has obtained ten out of ten.

**don/talan**

Li ena enn don pou lamizik. – He/She has a musical talent.

**doz/ dose**

Pran zis enn doz sa meksinn la. – Take just one dose of this medicine.

**douz/twelve**

Aprann tab 2 a 12. – Learn tables 2 to 12.

**f+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou**

**fam/woman**

Ena bann fam ki pli for ki bann zom. – There are women who are stronger than men.

**feb/weak**

Ar laz li finn vinn feb. – With age he/she has become weak.

**fen/hungry**

Mo gagn fen. – I am hungry.

**fiz/fees**

Bizen pey fiz zordi. – We must pay the fees today.

**fot/mistake**

Peyna fot. – No mistake.

**foul/very**

Mo foul korek. – I am very well.

**g+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou**

**gaz/gas**

Al aste enn bonbonn gaz. – Go buy a gas cylinder.

**get/see**

Get kouma li zoli! – See how beautiful he/she is!

**giji/tickle**

To giji mwa. - You tickle me.

**gorl/goal**

Mo finn met enn gorl. – I have scored a goal.

**gous/bribe**

Li donn gous pou gagn kontra. – He/She gives bribes to win contracts.

**h+a; +i; +o**

**harr/garland**

Li met enn harr dan likou so doulinn. – He puts a garland around his bride's neck.

**hijab/hijab**

Met to hijab lor to latet. – Put your hijab on your head.

**horl/hall**

Maryaz la pou fer dan enn horl. – The wedding will be held in a hall.

**j+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou**

**jal/cymbals**

Servi jal pou akonpagn sante bajann. – Cymbals are use to accompany bhajan songs.

**jet/jet**

Li ena so prop jet. – She/He has a personal jet plane.

**jip/jeep**

Li servi so jip pou sarye travayer. – He/She uses his/her jeep to carry workers.

**job/job**

Mo finn gagn enn nouvo job. – I have obtained a new job.

**jouma/jumma**

Jouma li sakre. – Jumma is sacred.

**k+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou**

**kan/when**

Kan to ti vini? – When did you come?

**kann/cane**

Mo kann koup kann. – I can cut cane.

**kes/wooden box**

Li dibout lor enn kes pou koze. – He/She stands on a wooden box to talk.

Kenz/fifteen

Mo ena kenz an. – I am fifteen years old.

**kis/cyst**

Li ena enn kis lor so likou. - She/He has a cyst on her/his neck.

**kol/collar**

So kol sal. – His/Her collar is dirty.

**kont/against**

Zot zwe kont nou. – You play against us.

**koud/elbow**

Mo finn kas mo koud, - I have broken my elbow.

l+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou

**laz/age**

Ki laz to gagne? – What is your age?

**lant/nit**

Ena lant dan to latet. – There is nit in your hair.

**les/let**

Les lapo kabri gazouye! – Let the goatskin sing!

**lenz/clothes**

Met lenz prop. – Put on clean clothes.

**lib/free**

Mo lib. – I am free.

Lond/London

Mo kouzen res dan Lond. – My cousin lives in London.

**lor/gold**

Lor enn metal presie. – Gold is a precious metal.

**lour/heavy**

Sak la lour. – The bag is heavy.

m+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou

**map/map**

Desinn map Moris. – Draw a map of Mauritius.

**manz/eat**

Mo manz zis legim. – I eat only vegetables.

**meb/furniture**

Mo zet vie meb. – I throw away old furniture.

**mens/thin**

Papie la bien mens. – The paper is very thin.

**miz/friend**

Nou miz, nou. – We are friends.

**minn/Chinese noodles**

Mo kontan manz minn. – I love to eat Chinese noodles.

**mop/mop**

Servi mop pou netway sali la. – Use a mop to clean the floor.

**mons/monster**

Enn mons rantre, kraz tou. – A monster came in and smashed everything.

**mous/fly**

Ena mous lor gato la. – There are flies on the cake.

n+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou

**nat/mat**

Asiz lor nat. – Sit on the mat.

**nef/new**

Li finn aste enn loto nef. – He/She has bought a new car.

**nik/nest**

Nik zwazo la finn tonbe. – The bird nest has fallen.

**not/note**

Met sa dan to kaye not. – Put this in your notebook.

**nonb/number**

Enn bon nonb zanfan finn disparet. A good number of children have disappeared.

**nou/we**

Nou res Rozil. – We live in Rose Hill.

p+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou

**papie/paper**

Donn mwa enpe papie. – Give me some paper.

**pantouf/slippers**

Apré travay, mo met pantouf. – After work, I wear slippers.

**peper/superb**

Fim la peper. – The film is superb.

**pens/ pliers**

Pran enn pens pou tir li. – Use a pair of pliers to take it out.

**pima/chilly**

San pima, manze fad. – Without chilly, food does not taste good.

**pomdamour/tomato**

Pomdamour rant dan tou lasos. – Tomato fits in all sauces.

**ponpie/fire-fighter**

Bann ponpie finn sov boukou lavi. – Fire-fighters have saved many lives.

**pousari/pujari**

Kan pousari finn fini lapriyer, lerla kapav manze. – When the pujari has completed the prayers, then food can be served.

r+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou

**rafresi/refresh**

Lapli rafresi later. – Rain refreshes the earth.

**ranpli/fill**

Lapli ranpli rezervwar. – Rain fills dams.

**refize/refuse**

Li refiz dimann pardon. – She/He refuses to apologise.

**rense/rinse**

Lave, rense, met sek. – Wash, rinse and put to dry.

**rido/curtains**

Toulezan li met nouvo rido. – Every year she/he puts on new curtains.

**robine/tap**

Mo ti bliye ferm robine. – I forgot to turn off the tap.

**ronfle/snore**

Nou tou ronfle dan nou somey. – We all snore when asleep.

**rouz/red**

Mo mama kontan roz rouz. – My mother loves red roses.

**s+a; +e; +i; +o; +ou**

**Samdi/Saturday**

Samdi tanto, mo zwe foutborl. – On Saturday afternoon, I play football.

**sante/song**

Bannla kontan sante pop. - They love pop songs.

**seve/hair**

Pengn to seve! – Comb your hair!

**senser/sincere**

Pa tou politisien ki senser. – Not all politicians are sincere.

**sizo/scissors**

Servi sizo pou koup papie. – Use a pair of scissors to cut paper.

**sisis/sausage**

Ena sosis pork, bef ek poule. – There are pork, beef and chicken sausages.

**sondaz/opinion poll**

Bizen fer enn sondaz pou konn lopinion dimoun. – An opinion poll will show what people think.

**souteren/underground**

Ena enn tinel souteren. – There is an underground tunnel.

**t+a; +e; i; +o; +ou**

**tabla/tabla**

Tabla ek sitar mars ansam. – Tabla and sitar go together.

**tansion/beware**

Tansion gagn problem! – Beware of problems!

**teren/ground**

Zot zwe lor teren foutborl. – They play on the football ground.

**tente/tinted**

Ou met ver tente. – You wear tinted glasses.

**timid/shy**

Garson la telman timid ki li per pou sorti. – The boy is so shy that he is afraid to go out.

**tofi/toffee**

Tro boukou tofi gat ledan. – Too much toffee spoils your teeth.

**tonton/uncle**

Mo tonton zwe karom. – My uncle plays carrom.

**toulezour/every day**

Toulezour mo fer jogging. – Every day I jog.

**v+a; +e; +i; +o;**

**vakabon/vagabond**

Fodepa frekant vakabon! – Don't mix up with vagabonds!

**vanzans/vengeance**

Koz pardon; pa koz vanzans. – Seek forgiveness and not revenge.



**vetiver/vetiver**

Dilwil vetiver ena boukou bienfe. – Vetiver oil has many benefits.

**venker/winner**

Zayna venker tournwa batmingtonn. – Zaynah is the winner of the badmington tournament.

**vilaz/village**

Mo ti grandi dan vilaz Goudlenns. – I grew up in the village of Goodlands.

**voler/thief**

Lapolis ti may voler la. – The police caught the thief.

**W, X, Y, Z****waya/bottom**

Kan to danse, bouz to waya. – When you dance, shake your bottom.

**weyter/waiter**

Nou de travay weyter dan lotel. – We two work as waiters in a hotel.

**wifi/wifi**

Nou servi wifi pou al lor enternet. – We use wifi to surf on the internet.

**wok/wok**

Mo mama servi wok pou fer dirifrir. – My mother cooks fried rice in a wok.

**xre/x-ray**

Xre montre lezo kase. – The x-ray shows a broken bone.

**yaout/yoghurt**

Enpe yaout bon pou lasante. – Some yoghurt is good for your health.

**yoga/yoga**

Pratik yoga li bon pou lekor ek lespri. – The practice of yoga is good for both body and mind.

**zako/monkey**

Zako fer grimas. – Monkeys make funny faces.

**zanbon/ham**

Zanbon dan dipen ki bon! – Ham sandwich is good!

**Zedi/Thursday**

Toule-Zedi, mo get fim lor teve. – Every Thursday I watch a film on T.V.

**zido/judo**

Mo frer ena sentir nwar dan zido. – My brother is a black belt judoka.

**zoli/beautiful**

Enn zoli tifi. - A beautiful girl.

**zouzou/toy**

Zanfan kontan zwe zouzou. – Children love to play with toys.

**DIGRAF EK TRIGRAF/DIGRAPH AND TRIGRAPH**

gn: gagn, lakagn, kogn, lagign, pogne, pagn, lakanpagn, lotkologn, lalign ...

ng: bang, beng, bongo, bingo, deng, ding-dong, geng, leng, peng, sang, tang, vangvang, ...

bl: blan, ble, bliye, bloke, blouz ...

br: brasle, bretel, brizan, brose, brousay ...

bw: bwat, bweter, bwi ...

dr: dra, draze, dribble, drol ...

dw: dwa, dwatet ...

fl: flas, fles, flite, flote ...

fr: fraka, frekante, frize, frote ...

fw: fwa, lafwa, fwet ...  
gl: glase, glise ...  
gr: gra, grena, gri, gro ...  
kl: klak, lakle, klik, kloze ...  
kr: kraze, kreson, kriye, kroze, zekrou ...  
kw: kwafer, kwi ...  
lw: lalwa, lwe ...  
mw: mwa, memwar ...  
nw: nwar, lanwit ...  
pl: pla, ple, pli, plo ...  
pr: pratik, pre, pri, prose ...  
pw: pwa, pwi ...  
rw: lerwa ...  
sw: laswa ...  
tr: tras, tres, tris, trous ...  
tw: twa, twaz, latwal ...  
vr: vrak, vre, lavril ...  
vw: vwa, lavwal ...  
zw: lazwa, zwe, zwir ...  
drw: drwa ...  
frw: frwa ...  
krw: lakrwa ...  
prw: prwa ...  
trw: trwa, trwit ...

#### N.B

- Teachers may use the material above to design exercises of different kinds: fill in the blanks; translation from Mauritian into English and vice-versa; using words to write sentences in Mauritian and English etc.
- Please note that when a general statement is made in Mauritian, articles are not used and the singular includes the plural. Example: Lisien zape/Dogs bark (The plural marker 'bann' is not necessary); Soley leve/The sun rises (the post-nominal definite article "la" is not needed) etc. There are many such examples in the sentences above.

## SAPIT 2

### SOUNDS USED TO FORM WORDS

#### 01. **A/a**

'a' kouma 'aaa' kan kraz nou kor;  
'aaa' kouma douler ki bien for.  
'a' kouma premie let 'ayo',  
sorti dan Tamil 'aiyoh'.

#### 02. **An/an**

An, to'le ban dan kan Zanzan!  
To pa'le pan dan kan zanzan.  
To met legan, bliye vetman;  
To deklar gran avan letan.

#### 03. **Ann/ann**

Bann travayer dan karo kann  
Pa les fey kann fann zot lapo.  
Zot finn aprann pa tom anpann,  
Sarye tonn kann lor zot ledon.

#### 04. **Ar/ar**

Ar enn lansar dan marenwar,  
Olie mo koup enn bar bwanwar  
Mo fer ou par, mo koup dardar  
Mo prop ledwa, enn swar dan nwar.

#### 05. **B/b**

'b' kouma 'ba', 'be', 'bi', 'bo', 'bou';  
baba, bebe, bibi, boubou.  
'b' kouma fab, jab, kab, sab, tab;  
kouma Arab, latab, palab.

#### 06. **Ch/ch**

'ch' kouma dan chachi, chacha,  
cheke, chike, choke, choula;  
kouma dan mach, machann, macho;  
bachara, nachannya, cholo.

### 07. **D/d**

'd' kouma dada ek dadi;  
kouma dede, didi, dodo,  
doudou, fad, kad, larad, malad,  
salad, balistrad, kouyonad.

### 08. **E/e**

E, to pa tande? Ekoute!  
Be si to sourd, to finn maye.  
Me si to tande, pa bliye  
Ena lamone pou gagne.

### 09. **En/en**

To enbesil, ousa reken?  
Malen ousa entelizan?  
To enkapab ousa frengan?  
Enteresan ousa tonken?

### 10. **Enn/enn**

Enn lasirenn mont lor lasenn  
Ar so kapitenn pou fer senn;  
So zenn marenn tini so renn,  
Kenn so degenn, frenn so lapenn.

### 11. **Er/er**

Depi dan ber li fer fezer;  
Granper, granmer kontan toler  
Kapris Beber mem li deler;  
Aster toultan nek li fer ler.

### 12. **F/f**

'f' kouma fa, fe, fi, fo, fou;  
kouma fab, feb, fig, fog, foul,  
fatal, fetaz, final, foto, foutou,  
kaf, laf, maf, zaf, mafat, bafoul.

### 13. **G/g**

'g' kouma gaga, ge, giji,  
gobe, goute, bag, vag, lagli,  
lagam, lagom, legim, gouli,  
galimacha, galigali.

#### 14. gn

'gn' kouma dan pagn, lakagn,  
Kouma dan begn, pegn, regn, segn, tegn  
Kouma dan lagign, lign, sign, vign  
Kouma dan montagn, lakanpagn.

#### 15. H/h

'h' kouma, ham, hawann, haldi,  
hijab, harram, hijrra, haji,  
harr, haysh, ho, horl, maha, Hinndi,  
halal, halwa, holi, horni.

#### 16. I/i

Isi ena boukou gabzi,  
Boukou lagli, boukou mengi  
Deklar zen; boukou pouri,  
Bann tilespri, rod fer mari.

#### 17. in

Tigit mo servi <i> nazal;  
Zot zis bann mo sort dan Angle  
Kouma drink, sink, link. Samem tou.  
Pli tar kikfwa pou ena plis.

#### 18. inn

Met sa dan binn dan lakwizinn;  
Pa fer mofinn. To pe gagn ginn?  
Tap enn ver jinn pou kas routinn,  
Lerla manz minn sorti Lasinn.

#### 19. Ir/ir

'ir' kouma dir, lir, mir, pir, sir,  
Tir, vir, kwir, zwir, desir, dezir  
Kiltir, mirmir, sourir, tortir,  
Lavantir, souvenir, lasir.

#### 20. J/j

'j' kouma jak, jigsor, joukal,  
jab, baj, jam, jo, job, jok, jos, jal,  
jaz, jerikann, jamalgota,  
joker, joubaner, jounjounwa.

**21. K/k**

'k' kouma kab, kad, kas, koko,  
ker, kes, ki, kol, koul, lak, lok, louk,  
kaka, kaba, kachak, kado,  
kadadak, fatak, gajak, kouk.

**22. L/l**

'l' kouma la, laba, lao,  
lalwa, bal, kal, sal, karnaval,  
lede, lezel, lasel, seval,  
fanal, femel, lale, lalo.

**23. M/m**

'm' kouma maa, mama, mami,  
nam, nem, nim, mam, mem, mim, mini,  
bom, dom, gom, kom, lom, nom, pom, rom,  
karom, kemkem, kolom, korom.

**24. N/n**

'n' kouma nana, nene, nann,  
nani, nen, non, nounou, noubann,  
bann, dann, fann, kann, pann, rann, tann, zann,  
lasann, lasenn, Lasinn, lasonn.

**25. ng**

'ng' kouma dan bang, sang, tang,  
Kouma dan beng, deng, geng, sereng,  
Kouma dan bingo, pingo, king,  
Dingdong, pingpong ek kokorong.

**26. O/o**

'o' kouma ayo, kokliko,  
obez, odek, koko, zako,  
rigolo, jabolo, lalo  
kokoriko, karilalo.

**27. On/on**

Kan bon enn don san kontfason  
Li rant dan fon nou konfesion,  
Fer relizion vinn solision  
Ansam avek lezot axion.

### 28. **Onn/onn**

Li gagn li bonn kan li pe donn  
Seki dan siklonn dan lemonn;  
Li pa antonn, ramas par tonn  
Kan otour li sourir pe fonn.

### 29. **Or/or**

Ar lor li kwar li pou pous bor,  
Fer so fanor depas rebor,  
Fer tou jinior ranplas sinior,  
Kotomidor aste kofor.

### 30. **Ou/ou**

Ou fer kwar ki ou lavi dous,  
Ki ou enn kous ki tous Lepous;  
Ou bours plen ar lamone gous  
E ou priye bondie foulous.

### 31. **Oun/oun**

Foufoun gro toun, aret fer kloun!  
Dimoun dan goun, twa to kas voun;  
Dan hawann koun, to rod poutoun?  
Soun, beti soun! Aret fer kloun!

### 32. **Our/our**

'our' kouma four, kour, lour, tour, zour,  
Bonzour, lakour, lizour, touzour,  
Lamour, fourtou, zournal, bourzwa  
Abazour, toulezour, kourpa.

### 33. **P/p**

'p' kouma papa, pip, pipi,  
popo, ponpe, poupe, papi,  
papadom, pipangay, patol,  
patison, parabol, parol.

### 34. **R/r**

'r' kouma re, lare, rote,  
raper, reper, rimer, roder,  
foular, foulir, firer, fezer,  
rate, repete, robine.

**35. rr**

'rr' kouma agrrambagrram,  
garrbarr, barrtann, harr ek harram.  
Li sonn kouma son 'r' Angle;  
Rar servi li. Bizen kone!

**36. S/s**

Si sa se sime Sansousi  
Savendir sa se sime sok;  
Setadir samem sime sek:  
Sakenn sarye so sal sousi.

**37. T/t**

Tou tetter tir tou ar toutouk;  
Tou tabisman tal tou moutouk;  
Tal zot lapat, touf tou tipous,  
Tet tetinn so tantinn akous.

**38. V/v**

'v' kouma vag, vegann, vilen,  
voler, valer, vaper, vaksen,  
volapenn, volovan, volim,  
vid, vif, vinn, vir, vis, vit, viv, viz.

**39-40. W/w, x**

'w' kouma wat, wayway,  
waya, waw, wey, wi, wifi, wit,  
sex, sexi, tax, taxi, maxi,  
box, boxer, labox, smorlpox.

**41. Y/y**

'y' kouma yeye, yoyo,  
bay, day, fay, kay, lay, may, papay,  
dey, fey, egey, lakey, lapey.  
gaspuy, amoy, larouy, lafouy.

**42. Z/z**

Zann zis zaza, zame-zame  
Aret zaza; so zenn zann zwe  
Rol ekoute ziska ki li  
Zet zarm, zoure kouma zombi.



These are the main sounds which we use in Mauritian. Experienced, inventive and creative teachers will certainly know how to use these quatrains of almost nonsense poetry (four-line poems which rhyme and each line has 8 syllables which give it a regular rhythm.) Teachers with musical expertise may put them to music. Just imagine how lively the class will be.

The material may also be used for traditional classroom work to teach spelling and pronunciation and develop memory power.

## PRONUNCIATION DIFFICULTIES

- Mauritian is a syllable-timed language. This means that all syllables in a word take the same amount of time to be produced whereas in a stress-timed language such as English, there is one syllable which is stressed. Look at the following examples: ledikasion/edu'**ca**tion; benefis/'**be**nefit; extra/'**ex**tra; revize/re'**vi**se ...
- In Mauritian, the sounds represented by <th> (/θ/and /ð/) in English, are not used and consequently many Mauritians pronounce 'this, that, those' as 'zis, zat, zoz'. There are a few other phonemes (sounds) such as /ə/or /h/ which present some difficulty. Teachers must be trained to cope with them.
- We must also teach our pupils long and short vowels as in the words <piss> and <peace>; <shit> and <sheet> etc.

## SAPIT 3

### WORD CLASS AND SYNTAX (KLAS MO EK SENTAX)

*NB: I have used the internet, where possible, to find some good examples of English usage.*

In both Mauritian and English, the shortest sentence is made up of TWO words: a noun and a verb.

*Zwazo sante. (Birds sing.) Lisien zape. (Dogs bark.) Baba dormi. (Baby sleeps.)*

### LET US LOOK AT NOUNS FIRST.

For practical purposes we may divide nouns into 4 groups: common nouns, proper nouns, count nouns and non-count nouns.

	MORISIEN	ENGLISH
Common nouns	latab, sez, lili, larmwar, bife, sak, liv, plim, kaye, lisien, sat, zwazo, fey, fler, pie ...	table, chair, bed, wardrobe, cupboard, bag, book, pen, exercise book, dog, cat, bird, leaf, flower, tree ...
Proper nouns	Savitri, Suresh, Rober, Zayna, Moris, Porlwi ...	Savitri, Suresh, Robert, Zaynah, Mauritius, Port Louis ...
Count nouns	bann latab, bann sez, bann lili ... bann pie etc.	tables, chairs, beds ... birds, leaves, flowers, trees ...
Non-count nouns	dilo, lafwa, disik, lakoler, lapeti, laenn ...	water, faith, sugar, anger, appetite, hatred ...

In a two-word sentence, the noun is the subject (S) and the other word is a verb (V).

A sentence is S+V: Lisien zape/Dogs bark.

The sentence may also have 3 words: S+V+O (subject+verb+object): Suresh(S) manz(V) dipen(O). [Suresh(S) eats(V) bread(O).]

### GENDER, SINGULAR, PLURAL

In French gender is grammaticalised whereas in Mauritian and English, gender is sex-determined.

The following examples will illustrate my point.

FRENCH	MAURITIAN	ENGLISH
Un bel homme	Enn zoli zom	A beautiful man
Une belle fille	Enn zoli tifi	A beautiful girl
Un beau pays	Enn zoli pei	A beautiful country
Des belles fleurs	Bann zoli fler	Beautiful flowers
Des beaux arbres	Bann zoli pie	Beautiful trees

In Mauritian, '**bann**' is the plural marker: enn dimoun/bann dimoun; enn mous/bann mous etc.

In English, '**s**' is affixed at the end of a noun to indicate the plural form: girl/girls; boy/boys; priest/priests etc. For nouns ending in s, x, ch or sh, add '**es**' at the end: bus/buses; box/boxes; church/churches; marsh/marshes.

Singular nouns which end in y, drop the 'y' which is replaced by 'ies': family/families; baby/babies etc.

There are irregular plural nouns:

- woman/women
- man/men
- child/children
- tooth/teeth

- foot/feet
- leaf/leaves
- mouse/mice
- goose/geese
- half/halves
- knife/knives
- wife/wives
- life/lives
- loaf/loaves
- potato/potatoes
- tomato/tomatoes
- cactus/cacti
- fungus/fungi
- oasis/oases
- thesis/theses
- crisis/crises
- phenomenon/phenomena
- criterion/criteria
- datum/data

Some nouns do not have a plural form: cattle, sheep, furniture, deer, aircraft etc.  
Teachers must devise exercises to help learners master the irregular plural forms.

## VERBS AND TENSES

Mauritian verbs have only **one** form except for verbs ending in 'e' which may be dropped when followed by a direct object.

Mo manze/I eat.

Mo manz dipen/I eat bread.

French verbs have **dozens of forms** in writing. Take the present tense of 'manger'. On its own, it has **five** forms: mange, manges, mangeons, mangez, mangent. English verbs have a minimum of **three** forms and a maximum of **five**. Regular verbs have **four** forms.

BASE FORM	3 <sup>RD</sup> PERSON SINGULAR, PRESENT TENSE	PRESENT PARTICIPLE	PAST TENSE	PAST PARTICIPLE
put	puts	putting	put	put
eat	eats	eating	ate	eaten
walk	walks	walking	walked	walked

The auxiliary verb 'to be' has 8 forms: be, am, are, is, was, were, being, been.

Here is a list of some irregular verbs:

INFINITIVE	PAST SIMPLE	PAST PARTICIPLE
be	was / were	been
become	became	become
begin	began	begun
bring	brought	brought
buy	bought	bought
choose	chose	chosen
come	came	come
do	did	done
drink	drank	drunk

drive	drove	driven
eat	ate	eaten
fall	fell	fallen
feel	felt	felt
find	found	found
fly	flew	flown
forget	forgot	forgotten
get	got	got
give	gave	given
go	went	gone
have	had	had
hear	heard	heard
keep	kept	kept
know	knew	known
leave	left	left
lend	lent	lent
let	let	let
lose	lost	lost
make	made	made
meet	met	met
pay	paid	paid
put	put	put
read	read (pronounced /red/)	read (pronounced /red/)
run	ran	run
say	said	said
see	saw	seen
sell	sold	sold
send	sent	sent
sing	sang	sung
sit	sat	sat
sleep	slept	slept
speak	spoke	spoken
stand	stood	stood
swim	swam	swum
take	took	taken
teach	taught	taught
tell	told	told
think	thought	thought
understand	understood	understood
wear	wore	worn
write	wrote	written

## TENSES AND ASPECTS

In Mauritian and English there are 3 tenses: past, present and future.

	MORISIEN	ENGLISH
PREZAN/PRESENT - aster	Mo zwe karom.	I play carrom. (now)
PASE/PAST - yer	Mo <b>ti</b> zwe karom.	I <b>played</b> carrom. (yesterday)
FITIR/FUTURE - dime	Mo <b>pou</b> zwe karom.	I <b>will</b> play carrom. (tomorrow)

### ASPE/ASPECT

There are 2 aspects in both languages: progressive/progresif and perfective/perfektif.

	MORISIEN	ENGLISH
Prezan progresif	Mo pe zwe karom.	I am playing carrom.
Prezan perfektif	Mo finn zwe karom.	I have played carrom.
Pase progresif	Mo ti pe zwe karom.	I was playing carrom.
Pase perfektif	Mo ti finn zwe karom.	I had played carrom.
Fitir progresif	Dime, sa ler la, mo pou pe zwe karom.	Tomorrow, at this time, I will be playing carrom.
Fitir perfektif	Dime, sa ler la, mo pou finn (fini) zwe karom.	Tomorrow, at this time, I will have played carrom.

**N.B Progresif vedir ki aksion la pe kontinie; perfektif vedir ki aksion la finn akonpli/termine.**

## VERB STATIF

Dan morisien ena verb statif. So kontrer se verb dinamik ki exprim enn aksion. Verb statif li dekrir enn sitiasion. Dan sa domenn la Angle enpe diferan parski li servi kopil (copula) ki enn mo teknik pou oxilier.

**An Morisien:** lesiel la ble; so labarb blan; fam la debrouyar; boug la dominer etc.

**An Angle:** the sky **is** blue; his beard **is** white; the woman **is** resoursful; the bloke **is** a bully etc.

Ki arive si nou met bann fraz la opase?

lesiel la ti ble; so labarb ti blan; fam la ti debrouyar ...

Ofitir: lesiel la pou ble; so labarb pou blan ...

**An Angle kouma an Morisien, verb statif pa pran aspe.**

Pa kapav dir: "Lesiel la pe/finn ble." etc. Pa kapav dir: "The sky is being/has been blue."

### GET SA TI KONVERSASION LA!

- Kot twa?

- Mo la.

An Angle ek Franse nou gagn:

- Where are you? OÙ es tu?

- I'm here. Je suis là.

**Angle ek Franse servi kopil, Morisien, non.**

### MODALS

As in English, modals are used in Mauritian:

Mo **va** fer sa pou ed twa. / I may do that to help you. (probability)

Mo **bizen** fer sa pou ed twa. / I must do that to help you. (obligation)

Mo **kapav** fer sa pou ed twa. / I can do this to help you. (possibility)

Teachers will certainly have to use this knowledge to work out oral and written exercises to help learners master the use of verbs, tenses and aspects.

## PRONOM/PRONOUNS

### PRONOM SIZE/SUBJECT PRONOUNS

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
mo	Premie person sengilie	I	First person singular
to/ou	Deziem person sengilie	you	Second person singular
li	Trwaziem person sengilie	he/she/it	Third person singular
nou	Premie person pliryel	we	First person plural
zot	Deziem person pliryel	you	Second person plural
bannla	Trwaziem person pliryel	they	Third person plural

### PRONOM OBZE/OBJECT PRONOUNS

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
mwa	Premie person sengilie	me	First person singular
twa/ou	Deziem person sengilie	you	Second person singular
li	Trwaziem person sengilie	him/her/it	Third person singular
nou	Premie person pliryel	us	First person plural
zot	Deziem person pliryel	you	Second person plural
bannla	Trwaziem person pliryel	them	Third person plural

### PRONOM DETERMINAN/DETERMINER PRONOUN

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
mo	Premie person sengilie	my	First person singular
to/ou	Deziem person sengilie	your	Second person singular
so	Trwaziem person sengilie	his/her/its	Third person singular
nou	Premie person pliryel	our	First person plural
zot	Deziem person pliryel	your	Second person plural
bannla zot	Trwaziem person pliryel	their	Third person plural

### PRONOM REFLEXIF/REFLEXIVE PRONOUNS

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
momem	Premie person sengilie	myself	First person singular
tomem/oumem	Deziem person sengilie	yourself	Second person singular
limem	Trwaziem person sengilie	himself/herself/itself	Third person singular
noumem	Premie person pliryel	ourselves	First person plural
zotmem	Deziem person pliryel	yourselves	Second person plural
bannlamem	Trwaziem person pliryel	themselves	Third person plural

## ARTIK/ARTICLES

An Angle ena enn artik indefini, 'a', ek enn artik defini, 'the'. An Morisien osi ena sa de artik la: 'enn' ek 'la'.

ANGLE	MORISIEN
A dog is barking.	Enn lisien pe zape.
The dog is barking.	Lisien la pe zape.
There is a car in the yard.	Ena enn loto dan lakour.
The car is in the yard.	Loto la dan lakour.
The car which I bought was almost new.	Loto ki mo ti aste ti preske nef.

**Note ki artik defini li plase apre nom e dan enn fraz kompleks li kapav disparet ou paret alafen enn kloz/propozision.**

- Loto ki mo ti aste ti preske nef.
- Loto **la** ki mo ti aste ti preske nef.
- Loto ki mo ti aste **la** ti preke nef.

Sa 3 fraz la gramatikalman korek me ena diferans onivo stil ek lentansion.

#### MORE ON ENGLISH ARTICLES

##### 1. Indefinite Articles: a, an

'an' is used before singular nouns beginning with a vowel (a, e, i, o, u).

an apple, an elephant, an orange

'a' is used before singular nouns beginning with consonants (b, c, d, f, g, h, j, k, l, m, n, p, q, r, s, t, v, w, x, y, z)

A pen, a pencil, a door, a window

##### 2. Definite Article (the) is used to indicate a noun that is known or already referred to:

I like the clothes you gave me.

The book I bought is interesting.

The chair I use is broken.

NB articles are placed before noun

### AZEKTIF/ADJECTIVE

Adjectives describe or modify nouns.

I like fairly tales. A fairy tale is an imaginary story that has unrealistic characters in a fantastic background. It makes me forget about the real world and refreshes my tired mind.

Adjectives generally appear immediately before the noun: a pretty girl; red flowers; a long stick; heavy boxes; warm weather.

Commonly, adjectives of opposite meaning are formed by adding a prefix such as un, in, or dis.

1. clear – unclear, important – unimportant, predictable – unpredictable, believable – unbelievable, common – uncommon, aware – unaware, ambiguous – unambiguous, conventional – unconventional, certain – uncertain

2. definite – indefinite, correct – incorrect, comparable – incomparable, complete – incomplete, evitable – inevitable, expensive – inexpensive

3. able – disable, assemble – disassemble, content – discontent, similar – dissimilar

### AZEKTIF DAN MORISIEN

Dan Angle ek Morisien, azektif pa sanz form: zoli tifi; zoli pei; zoli fler; zoli lesiel; zoli lamer (beautiful girl; beautiful country; beautiful flower; beautiful sky; beautiful sea). Dan Angle azektif normalman plase avan nom me dan Morisien ena azektif ki plase avan nom ek ena azektif ki plase apre nom: zoli tifi; tifi debrouyar; gran garson; garson malen.

### ADVERBS/ADVERB

Adverbs modify a verb, an adjective, or another adverb.

1. An adverb tells more about a verb in the sentence.

The fire engine runs fast.

Listen to his speech carefully.

I browse the web frequently.

It rained hard.

2. An adverb describes more about an adjective in the sentence.

The news is very surprising!

The coffee is extremely hot, so be careful.

Nature is really amazing!

3. An adverb modifies another adverb in the sentence.

It rains very hard.

Computers run much faster these days.

I clean my room less frequently because I am busy.

4. Commonly, adjectives can be changed to adverbs by adding 'ly'.

slow – slowly

quick – quickly

comfortable – comfortably

loud – loudly

clear – clearly

5. To change adjectives ending in 'y' into adverbs, change the 'y' to 'i' and add 'ly'.

happy – happily

easy – easily

## **ADVERB MORISIEN**

**Enn adverb li modifie enn verb, enn azektif ousa enn lot adverb:**

1. Li galoup vit.

Li manz tro.

Li badine toultan.

2. Li bien zoli.

Li mari vilen.

Li extra manter.

3. Li galoup mari vit.

Li manz tro boukou.

Li zape tro souvan.

**Ena 3 kalite adverb: adverb letan, adverb landrwa ek adverb manier.**

1. Mo pou vini dime.

Yer, mo ti dir twa.

Mo fann ar li aster.

2. Mo res isi.

Mo pe al laba.

Mo pil anplas.

3. Li koz bien.

Li galoup vit.

Li travay serye.

## **CONJUNCTIONS/KONZONKSION**

A conjunction joins words or groups of words in a sentence.

Two types of conjunctions:

1. Coordinating Conjunctions: and, but, or, so, for, yet, and not

2. Correlative Conjunctions: both/and, either/or, neither/nor, not only/but also

### **COORDINATING CONJUNCTIONS**

1. And—means "in addition to":

We are going to a zoo and an aquarium on the same day.

2. But—connects two different things that are not in agreement:

I am a night owl, but she is an early bird.

3. Or—indicates a choice between two things:



Do you want a red one or a blue one?

4. So—illustrates a result of the first thing:

This song has been very popular, so I downloaded it.

5. For—means "because":

I want to go there again, for it was a wonderful trip.

6. Yet—indicates contrast with something:

He performed very well, yet he didn't make the final cut.

### **CORRELATIVE CONJUNCTIONS**

1. Both/and

She won gold medals from both the single and group races.

Both TV and television are correct words.

2. Either/or

I am fine with either Monday or Wednesday.

You can have either apples or pears.

3. Neither/nor

He enjoys neither drinking nor gambling.

Neither you nor I will get off early today.

4. Not only/but also

Not only red but also green looks good on you.

She got the perfect score in not only English but also math.

### **KONZONKSION MORISIEN**

**ek, me, parski, ousa, me pa, swa...swa, ni...ni**

Li ek mwa, nou ti al sinema.

Mo kontan sante ek mo kontan danse.

Mo kontan sante me mo pa kontan danse.

Mo ekout li parski li enn bon profeser.

To kapav al lekours ousa sinema me pa toulede.

Swa to aprann, swa to zwe, me pa toulede.

Ni to'le aprann, ni to'le travay.

### **PREPOSITIONS/PREPOZISION**

**On**

1. Used to express a surface of something:

I put an egg on the kitchen table.

The paper is on my desk.

2. Used to specify days and dates:

The garbage truck comes on Wednesdays.

I was born on the 14th day of June in 1988.

3. Used to indicate a device or machine, such as a phone or computer:

He is on the phone right now.

She has been on the computer since this morning.

My favorite movie will be on TV tonight.

4. Used to indicate a part of the body:

The stick hit me on my shoulder.

He kissed me on my cheek.

I wear a ring on my finger.

5. Used to indicate the state of something:

Everything in this store is on sale.

The building is on fire.

### **At**

1. Used to point out specific time:

I will meet you at 12 p.m.

The bus will stop here at 5:45 p.m.

2. Used to indicate a place:

There is a party at the club house.

There were hundreds of people at the park.

We saw a baseball game at the stadium.

3. Used to indicate an email address:

Please email me at abc@defg.com.

4. Used to indicate an activity:

He laughed at my acting.

I am good at drawing a portrait.

### **In**

1. Used for unspecific times during a day, month, season, year:

She always reads newspapers in the morning.

In the summer, we have a rainy season for three weeks.

The new semester will start in March.

2. Used to indicate a location or place:

She looked me directly in the eyes.

I am currently staying in a hotel.

My hometown is Los Angeles, which is in California.

3. Used to indicate a shape, color, or size:

This painting is mostly in blue.

The students stood in a circle.

This jacket comes in four different sizes.

4. Used to express while doing something:

In preparing for the final report, we revised the tone three times.

A catch phrase needs to be impressive in marketing a product.

5. Used to indicate a belief, opinion, interest, or feeling:

I believe in the next life.

We are not interested in gambling.

### **Of**

1. Used for belonging to, relating to, or connected with:

The secret of this game is that you can't ever win.

The highlight of the show is at the end.

The first page of the book describes the author's profile.

Don't touch it. That's the bag of my friend's sister.

I always dreamed of being rich and famous.

2. Used to indicate reference:

I got married in the summer of 2000.

This is a picture of my family.

I got a discount of 10 percent on the purchase.

3. Used to indicate an amount or number:

I drank three cups of milk.

A large number of people gathered to protest.

I had only four hours of sleep during the last two days.

He got a perfect score of 5 on his writing assignment.

### **To**

1. Used to indicate the place, person, or thing that someone or something moves toward, or the direction of something:

I am heading to the entrance of the building.

The package was mailed to Mr. Kim yesterday.

All of us went to the movie theater.

Please send it back to me.

2. Used to indicate a limit or an ending point:

The snow was piled up to the roof.

The stock prices rose up to 100 dollars.

3. Used to indicate relationship:

This letter is very important to your admission.

My answer to your question is in this envelop.

Do not respond to every little thing in your life.

4. Used to indicate a time or a period:

I work nine to six, Monday to Friday.

It is now 10 to five. (In other words, it is 4:50.)

### **For**

1. Used to indicate the use of something:

This place is for exhibitions and shows.

I baked a cake for your birthday.

I put a note on the door for privacy.

She has been studying hard for the final exam.

2. Used to mean because of:

I am so happy for you.

We feel deeply sorry for your loss.

For this reason, I've decided to quit this job.

3. Used to indicate time or duration:

He's been famous for many decades.

I attended the university for one year only.

This is all I have for today.

### **With**

1. Used to indicate being together or being involved:

I ordered a sandwich with a drink.

He was with his friend when he saw me.

She has been working with her sister at the nail shop.

The manager will be with you shortly.

2. Used to indicate "having":

I met a guy with green eyes.

Were you the one talking with an accent?

People with a lot of money are not always happy.

3. Used to indicate "using":

I wrote a letter with the pen you gave me.  
This is the soup that I made with rice and barley.  
He cut my hair with his gold scissors.  
4. Used to indicate feeling:

I am emailing you with my sincere apology.  
He came to the front stage with confidence.  
5. Used to indicate agreement or understanding:  
Are you with me?  
Yes, I am completely with you.  
She agrees with me.

### **Over**

1. Used to indicate movement from one place to another:  
Come over to my house for dinner sometime.  
Could you roll over?  
They sent over a gift for his promotion.  
2. Used to indicate movement downward:  
The big tree fell over on the road.  
Can you bend over and get the dish for me?  
He pushed it over the edge.  
3. Used to indicate more than an expected number or amount:  
This amount is over our prediction.  
Kids twelve and over can watch this movie.  
The phone rang for over a minute.  
4. Used to indicate a period of time:  
I worked there over a year.  
She did not sleep there over this past month.

### **By**

1. Used to indicate proximity:  
Can I sit by you?  
He was standing by me.  
The post office is by the bank.  
2. Used to indicate the person that does something in a passive voice sentence:  
The microwave was fixed by the mechanic.  
The flowers were delivered by a postman.  
The branch office was closed by the head office.  
3. Used to indicate an action with a particular purpose:  
You can pass the exam by preparing for it.  
I expressed my feeling toward her by writing a letter.  
She finally broke the record by pure effort.  
4. Used to indicate a method:  
Please send this package to Russia by airmail.  
I came here by bus.

## **PREPOZISION MORISIEN**

**lor, anba, atraver, dan, ar, ver, pou, akote, par**  
poz li lor latab.  
Met li anba lili.

Bal la finn rant atraver so leker.  
 Dan gramaten mo fer lekzersis.  
 Mo koz ar li me li pa ekoute.  
 Mo pe al ver Rozil.  
 Ver midi mo pou retourn lakaz.  
 Mo finn aste sa pou twa.  
 Mo res akote filing.  
 Mo finn vinn par bis.

## ENPORTAN KONE/YOU MUST KNOW

Word classes are not always watertight. On the edge there may be some flexibility.  
 Bann klas mo zot pa net fix. Lor zot rebor kapav ena flexibilite.

Examples:

1. In both English and Mauritian a noun can be used as an adjective in certain context. 'stone' is a noun but in 'stone wall' it is an adjective. Other examples: bird cage, door knob, beach tourism etc. This is also found in Mauritian: lakaz lapay, pie mang, mang lakord etc.
2. In Mauritian an adjective may be used as a stative verb: Mo zanfan malen. Instead of a copula, stative verbs are used (adjectives and adverbs predicate without the use of a copula.).

## FRAZ/SENTENCES

Enn ti fraz senp bizen ena minimem 2 mo: enn nom ou pronom (size) ek enn verb.

Lapli tonbe/It rains.

Fraz la kapav vinn bien long: Yer, lapli toransiel ti tonbe partou dan Moris. (adverb letan+nom size +azektif+marker pase+verb+adverb landrwa+adverbial landrwa)

Yesterday torrential rains fell everywhere on Mauritius. (Time adverb+adjective+subject noun+verb+place adverb+adverbial)

## ENA 3 KALITE FRAZ: SENP, KONPOZE EK KONPLEX.

- Mo bwar dilo. – fraz senp (I drink water.)
- Mo bwar dilo ek mo manz fri. – fraz konpoze; 2 fraz dan enn (I drink water and I eat fruit.)
- Mo bwar dilo kan mo gagn swaf. – fraz konplex; ena enn kloz prensipal (mo bwar dilo) ek enn kloz sibordone (kan mo gagn swaf) – I drink water when I'm thirsty. I drink water (main clause) when I'm thirsty (subordinate clause).

1. Papa la dir so garson ki li bizen travay. / The father tells his son that he must work.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Papa la dir so garson ki li bizen travay.	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone nominal	The father tells his son that he must work.	main clause subordinate noun clause

2. Lakaz kot mo reste li dan Rozil. / The house where I live is in Rose Hill.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Lakaz li dan Rozil kot mo reste	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone azektival	The house is in Rose Hill where I live	main clause subordinate adjectival clause

3. Mo ankoler parski ena tro enzistis. / I am angry because there is too much injustice.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Mo ankoler parski ena tro enzistis.	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone adverbial larezon	I am angry because there is too much injustice	main clause subordinate adverbial clause of reason

4. Mo gagn riye kan li deklar Zoro. / I laugh when he pretends to be Zorro.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Mo gagn riye kan li deklar Zoro.	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone adverbial letan	I laugh when he pretends to be Zorro.	main clause subordinate adverbial clause of time

5. Mo pe al dan pei kot mo anset ti sorti. / I'm going to the country where my ancestors came from.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Mo pe al dan pei kot mo anset ti sorti.	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone adverbial landrwa	I'm going to the country where my ancestors came from	main clause subordinate adverbial clause of place

6. Nou fer koumadir noumem gran sef. / We behave as if we are the big boss.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Nou fer koumadir noumem gran sef	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone adverbial manier	We behave as if we are the big boss.	main clause subordinate adverbial clause of manner

7. Mo al travay mem mo malad. / I go to work though I'm ill.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Mo al travay mem mo malad.	kloz prensipal kloz sibordone adverbial konsesion	I go to work though I'm ill.	main clause subordinate adverbial clause of concession

**TAKE A LOOK AT THIS SENTENCE. CAN YOU TELL HOW MANY MAIN AND SUBORDINATE CLAUSES THERE ARE?**

**Mo anvi dir ou ki mo finn plen ar dimoun kouma ou ki veritab nimakarram parski touletan ou nek rod trike kan personn pa pe gete e ou pa kontan partaze e se akoz tousa ki mo finn decide pou aret frekant ou malgre ki ou fami ar mwa.**

1. Mo anvi dir ou – kloz prensipal;
2. ki mo finn plen ar dimoun kouma ou – kloz sibordone nominal
3. ki veritab nimakarram – kloz sibordone azektival
4. parski touletan ou nek rod trike – kloz sibordone adverbial larezon
5. kan personn pa pe gete – kloz sibordone adverbial letan
6. e ou pa kontan partaze – kloz sibordone adverbial larezon
7. e ki akoz tousa mo finn decide – kloz sibordone nominal
8. pou mo aret frekant ou – kloz sibordone nominal
9. malgre ki ou fami ar mwa. – kloz sibordone adverbial konsesion

## QUESTIONS/KESTION

There are two types of questions which Prevok learners must master: YES-NO questions and WH-questions.

ENGLISH		MORISIEN	
YES-NO questions	Are you hungry? Will you come with me? Is the book ready?	Kestion WI-NON	Eski to fen? Eski to pou vinn ar mwa? Eski liv la finn pare?
WH-questions	What is your name? When will you come? Where are you going? Which car did you buy? Whose pen is this? Why are you angry? How did you do it? How much can you carry?	Kestion-K	Ki to nom? Kan to pou vini? Kot to pe ale? Ki loto to ti aste? Pou kisannla sa plim la? Kifer to ankoler? Kouma to ti fer sa? Komie to kapav sarye?

## ACTIVE-PASSIVE VOICE

Malgre ki transformasion pasif li posib, so itilizasion li ase rar.

I cooked the food. → The food was cooked by me.

Mo ti kwi manze. → Manze ti kwi par mwa.

Me anzeneral nou pou plito dir: Mwa ki ti kwi manze.

The money was stolen by her husband. → So mari ki ti koken lamone la.

**John has been asked** to make a speech at the meeting. → **Finn dimann Jonn** fer enn diskour dan renion la.

Li paret ki Morisien servi kloz san size olie fer transformasion pasif.

The beaker is put on the burner. → Met biker lor berner.

Lor sa size la ena enn deba enteresan lor itilizasion pasif dan travay siyantifik.

Anou etidie sa desription la: "Burning wood is an example of a chemical reaction in which wood in the presence of heat and oxygen is transformed into carbon dioxide, water vapour, and ash."

An Morisien ki sa done: "Bril dibwa li enn lekzanp reaksion simik kot lasaler ek oxizenn transform dibwa pou fer li vinn diyoksid karbonn, lavaper ek lasann."

Eski akti-pasif fondamantal ousa pa tro enportan?

## NEGASION/NEGATION

Morisien servi 'pa' ek Angle servi 'not' ou 'do not' pou fer afirmasion vinn negasion.

MORISIEN		ENGLISH	
Mo trouve.	Mo pa trouve.	I can see.	I cannot see.
Mo dakor.	Mo pa dakor.	I agree.	I do not agree.
Li kontan dir sa.	Li pa kontan dir sa.	You always say that.	You do not always say that.
Mo finn manz dipen.	Mo pa finn manz dipen.	We ate some.	We didn't eat any.
Mo pe koz ar li.	Mo pa pe koz ar li.	I met him.	I didn't meet him.

Bizen note: Morisien servi doub negatif, Angle zame.

Zame mo pa ti dir sa. → I never said that.

Personn pa ti dir mwa. → Nobody told me.

**Bann profeser kapav osi prepar leson pou ansegn 'donn lord' ek eksklasyon: *Aret koze! Choupchap! Mari zoli! Ferm sa lafnet la!***

*SAPIT 4*  
LITERATIR

**POU TI MARMAY**

SANTE POU TIBABA EK GRANBENE

**ITSY-BITSY SPIDER**

The itsy-bitsy spider  
Climbed up the water spout  
Down came the rain  
And washed the spider out  
Out came the sun  
And dried up all the rain  
And the itsy-bitsy spider  
Climbed up the spout again

**PITI-PITI ZERGNE (ZAREGNE)**

Piti-piti zergne  
Ti promne dan dalo  
Ala lapli ti tonbe  
Zergne ti ambalao  
Lerla soley ti briye  
Dilo ti ambalao  
Piti-piti zergne  
Ti remont dan dalo

**HUSH, LITTLE BABY**

Hush, little baby, don't say a word.  
Papa's gonna buy you a mockingbird  
And if that mockingbird won't sing,  
Papa's gonna buy you a diamond ring  
And if that diamond ring turns brass,  
Papa's gonna buy you a looking glass  
And if that looking glass gets broke,  
Papa's gonna buy you a billy goat  
And if that billy goat won't pull,  
Papa's gonna buy you a cart and bull  
And if that cart and bull turn over,  
Papa's gonna buy you a dog named Rover  
And if that dog named Rover won't bark  
Papa's gonna buy you a horse and cart  
And if that horse and cart fall down,  
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town.

**DODO MO BABA**

Dodo baba bizen dodo  
Papa pou donn twa enn zwazo  
Si zwazo la pa'le sante  
Papa pou donn twa enn brasle



Si brasle la enpe tro las  
Papa pou donn twa enn laglas  
Si laglas la tom anmorso  
Papa pou donn twa enn zako  
Si zako la pa fer grimas  
Papa pou donn twa enn zenn vas  
Si vas la pa'le donn dile  
Papa pou donn twa peroke  
Si peroke pa koz ditou  
Papa pou donn twa enn toutou  
Si toutou la fer so boufon  
Papa pou donn twa enn mouton  
Si mouton la pa'le fer baaa  
Mo baba res mo gran lazwa

### **TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR**

Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high  
Like a diamond in the sky  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star  
How I wonder what you are

### **BRIYE BRIYE TI ZETWAL**

Briye, briye ti zetwal!  
Twa ki twa mo ti zetwal?  
Lao dan lesiel fonsé  
To enn diaman ki briye.  
Briye, briye ti zetwal!  
Twa ki twa mo ti zetwal?

### **LULLABY AND GOODNIGHT**

Lullaby and goodnight, with roses bedight  
With lilies o'er spread is baby's wee bed  
Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber be blessed  
Lay thee down now and rest, may thy slumber be blessed

Lullaby and goodnight, thy mother's delight  
Bright angels beside my darling abide  
They will guard thee at rest, thou shalt wake on my breast  
They will guard thee at rest, thou shalt wake on my breast

### **DODO BABA DODO**

Dodo baba, dodo, somey garni ar fler  
Ena zoli, zoli fler dan to ber  
Poz latet lor lorye, to somey pou beni  
Poz latet lor lorye, to somey pou beni

Dodo baba, dodo, ti gate to mama

Boukou anz larkansiel pe vey mo baba  
Zot pou vey to somey ziska ler pou doudou  
Zot pou vey to somey ziska ler pou doudou

### **ROCK-A-BYE BABY**

Rock-a-bye baby, in the treetop  
When the wind blows, the cradle will rock  
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall  
And down will come baby, cradle and all

### **BALANS-BALANSE**

Balans balanse lor brans enn pie  
Kan divan soufle balans balanse  
Kan brans la kase, balans pou tonbe  
Me mama pou la pou gob so bebe

### **GOLDEN SLUMBERS**

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes,  
Smiles await you when you rise.  
Sleep,  
Pretty baby,  
Do not cry,  
And I will sing a lullaby.

Cares you know not,  
Therefore sleep,  
While over you a watch I'll keep.  
Sleep,  
Pretty darling,  
Do not cry,  
And I will sing a lullaby.

### **SOMEY DORE**

Somey dore kares lizie  
Sourir koste kan to leve  
Dodo,  
Zoli baba,  
Pa plore,  
Mo pou sant bersez pou twa.

Pa pran traka,  
Mo baba,  
Mama la pe vey twa.  
Dodo,  
Zoli gate,  
Pa plore,  
Mo pou sant bersez pou twa.

## **DAY IS DONE**

Day is done,  
Gone the sun,  
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky.  
All is well, safely rest,  
God is nigh.

## **LABRIM LEVE**

Labrim leve,  
Soley ale,  
Lamer, montagn ek lesiel laba  
Repoze, tou dan lord,  
Bondie la.

## **LITTLE BOY BLUE**

Little boy blue, come blow your horn,  
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn  
Where is the boy who looks after the sheep?  
He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

## **TILOM PERKAL**

Tilom perkal kot to soufflet,  
Kabri dan zarden, vas dan karo,  
Kot sa fatra, gardien zanimò?  
Li pe ronfle kot zolivet.

## **SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW**

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
Somewhere, over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?  
If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why, can't I?

## **LABA KOTE LARKANSIEL**

Laba kote larkansiel, bien pli lwen  
Tann dir ena enn pei dan enn ti refren  
Laba kote larkansiel, lesiel ble  
E bann rev ki to reve vinn laverite.

Enn zour mo pou dimann zetwal  
Sarye mwa, amenn mwa lwen-lwen laba  
Kot traka fonn kouma bonbon  
Lao-lao lor pie zanblon  
Laba-laba to vinn get mwa.

Laba kote larkansiel, zwazo sante  
Lor ledo enn larkansiel  
Alors, kifer pa mwa?  
Si zwazo kapav sante  
Lor ledo enn larkansiel  
Alors, kifer pa mwa?

## **TOORA, LOORA, LOORA**

Toora, loora, loora  
Toora, loora, li  
Toora, loora, loora  
Hush, now, don't you cry  
Ah,  
Toora, loora, loora  
Toora, loora, li  
Toora, loora, loora  
It's an Irish lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago  
My mother sang this song to me in tones so sweet and low  
Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way  
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day

Toora, loora, loora  
Toora, loora, li  
Toora, loora, loora  
Hush, now, don't you cry  
Ah,  
Toora, loora, loora  
Toora, loora, li  
Toora, loora, loora  
It's an Irish lullaby

## **DODO BABA DODO**

Dodo baba dodo  
Dodo mo baba  
Dodo baba dodo  
Pa per papa la.  
Dodo baba dodo  
Dodo mo baba  
Dodo baba dodo

Samem sante to mama  
Lor larout Bonnvenn, lontan, bien-bien lontan

To mama ti sant sa sante la ar lamour ek talan  
Enn bien tipti sante ki Tifrer ti montre li  
Mo kapav donn tou larises pou ekout li zordi.

Dodo baba dodo  
Dodo mo baba  
Dodo baba dodo  
Pa per papa la.  
Dodo baba dodo  
Dodo mo baba  
Dodo baba dodo  
Samem sante to mama

## **ALL THE PRETTY HORSES**

Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,  
Go to sleep my little baby.  
When you wake you shall have  
All the pretty little horses.  
Black and bays, dapples, grays,  
All the pretty little horses.  
Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,  
Go to sleep my little baby.  
Hush-a-bye, don't you cry,  
Go to sleep my little baby.  
When you wake you shall have  
All the pretty little horses.

## **TOU BANN ZOLI SEVAL**

Shouou trankil, pa plore  
Sey dormi mo ti gate.  
Kan to leve to pou gagn  
Tou bann zoli seval.  
Blan, nwar, zonn, maron  
Tou bann zoli seval.  
Shouou trankil, pa plore  
Sey dormi mo ti gate.  
Shouou trankil, pa plore  
Sey dormi mo ti gate.  
Kan to leve to pou gagn  
Tou bann zoli seval.

## **AMAZING GRACE**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost but now am found  
Was blind but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved

How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home

## **LAGRAS BONDIE**

Lagras Bondie! Laverite  
Ki ti vinn sov nam dan erer  
Mo ti dan vid, mo'nn trouv sime  
Kaylous finn trouv lalimier

Lagras montre mwa danze  
Lagras montre mwa pa per  
Trap mo lame, montre mwa sime  
Fer mo lespri trouv kler  
Mo finn travers boukou toufann  
Ravaz, piyaz ek komeraz  
Me zame lagras finn tom anpann  
Li pou retourn mwa mo lakaz

## **ARE YOU SLEEPING (FRÈRE JACQUES)**

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?  
Brother John, Brother John?  
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing  
Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

## **TO PE DORMI?**

To pe dormi, to pe dormi  
Nou Tizan, nou Tizan?  
Laklos legliz sone, laklos legliz sone  
Ding-deng-dong, ding-deng-dong.

## **CLEMENTINE**

In a cavern, in a canyon  
Excavating for a mine  
Lived a miner, forty-niner  
And his daughter, Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Light she was and like a fairy  
And her shoes were number nine  
Herring boxes without topses  
Sandals were for Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Drove she ducklings to the water  
Every morning just at nine  
Hit her foot against a splinter  
Fell into the foaming brine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Ruby lips above the water  
Blowing bubbles soft and fine  
But alas, I was no swimmer  
So I lost my Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Then the miner, forty-niner  
Soon began to peak and pine  
Thought he oughta join his daughter  
Now he's with his Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

There's a churchyard on the hillside  
Where the flowers grow and twine  
There grow roses, 'mongst the posies  
Fertilized by Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me  
Robed in garlands soaked in brine  
Though in life I used to hug her  
Now she's dead, I draw the line

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Now you scouts may learn the moral  
Of this little tale of mine  
Artificial respiration  
Would have saved my Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

How I missed her, how I missed her  
How I missed my Clementine  
Till I kissed her little sister  
And forgot my Clementine

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling  
Oh, my darling Clementine  
You are lost and gone forever  
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

## **KLEMANTINN**

Ayo koko, ayo koko  
Ayo koko Klemantinn  
To finn kit mwa, to finn ale  
Kouma pou viv, Klemantinn

Kot mo reste ti ena'nn vwazen  
Nou ti'apel li Ton Lakwinn  
Li ti bien konn okip zarden  
So tifi ti Klemantinn

Ayo koko, ayo koko  
Ayo koko Klemantinn  
To finn kit mwa, to finn ale  
Kouma pou viv, Klemantinn

Klemantinn ti enn bote rar  
Tou bann zenes ti pous bor  
Klemantinn pa ti donn zot bar  
Zis ar mwa li ti dakor

Ayo koko, ayo koko  
Ayo koko Klemantinn



To finn kit mwa, to finn ale  
Kouma pou viv, Klemantinn

Enn zour ler li ti vinn get mwa  
Dan bor larivier Bonnavenn  
Li ti tom dan basen Kourpa  
Tas dan kav dilo Bonnavenn.

Ayo koko, ayo koko  
Ayo koko Klemantinn  
To finn kit mwa, to finn ale  
Kouma pou viv, Klemantinn

Tonton Lakwinn enkonsolab  
Desid pou'al zwenn so tifi  
Enn zour mo'si enkonsolab  
Mo desid pou al zwenn li.

Ayo koko, ayo koko  
Ayo koko Klemantinn  
To finn kit mwa, to finn ale  
Kouma pou viv, Klemantinn

## **LAVENDER'S BLUE (DILLY DILLY)**

Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,  
Lavender's green  
When you are king, dilly dilly,  
I shall be queen  
Who told you so, dilly dilly,  
Who told you so?  
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,  
That told me so  
Call up your friends, dilly, dilly  
Set them to work  
Some to the plough, dilly dilly,  
Some to the fork  
Some to the hay, dilly dilly,  
Some to thresh corn  
Whilst you and I, dilly dilly,  
Keep ourselves warm  
Lavender's blue, dilly dilly,  
Lavender's green  
When you are king, dilly dilly,  
I shall be queen  
Who told you so, dilly dilly,  
Who told you so?  
'Twas my own heart, dilly dilly,  
That told me so.

## **ORTANSIA BLE**

Ortansia ble, zoli, zoli,  
Zoli laswa.  
Mwa mo lerwa, zoli, zoli,  
Larenn se twa.

Apel bann zom, zoli, zoli,  
Fer zot travay.  
Travay karo, zoli, zoli;  
Travay lapay.

Fer lakoup kann, zoli, zoli;  
Desikote.  
Ler twa ek mwa, zoli, zoli,  
Nou bwar dite.

## **SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP**

Sleep, baby, sleep  
Your father tends the sheep  
Your mother shakes the dreamland tree  
And from it fall sweet dreams for thee  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Our cottage vale is deep  
The little lamb is on the green  
With snowy fleece so soft and clean  
Sleep, baby, sleep  
Sleep, baby, sleep

## **DODO BABA**

Dodo baba  
Papa travay laba  
Mama pe sakouy enn pie rev  
Ki pe grene lor to lizie  
Dodo baba  
Dodo baba  
Dodo baba  
Dan patiraz laba  
Bann tikabri zwe ar tiyev  
Ki napa per okenn danze  
Dodo baba  
Dodo baba

## **SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT**

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Comin' for to carry me home  
A band of angels comin' after me  
Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

If you get to heaven before I do  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm comin' there too  
Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down  
Comin' for to carry me home  
But still I know I'm freedom bound  
Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

If I get there before you do  
Comin' for to carry me home  
I'll cut a hole and pull you through  
Comin' for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Comin' for to carry me home

## **ZANTI, ZOLI KALES**

Zanti, zoli kales  
Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz  
Zanti, zoli kales  
Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Mo get lorizon, ala gran lazwa  
Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz  
Enn korom anz pe vinn sers mwa

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Si avan mwa to rant dan paradi

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Dir mo fami mo pe vini

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Parfwa monte, parfwa kile

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Me mo kone kot bon sime

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Si mwa mo arive anpremie

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Sir-sir mo pou donn twa enn koudme

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

Zanti, zoli kales

Ki vinn amenn mwa mo lakaz

## **ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT**

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee,

All through the night

Guardian angels God will send thee,

All through the night

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping,

Hill and dale in slumber sleeping

I my loved ones' watch am keeping,

All through the night

## TANK ASWAR VANTAR

Dodo baba, napa traka  
Tank aswar vantar  
Anz gardien pou vey lor twa  
Tank aswar vantar  
Douser pezib aroz partou  
Later, lamer tou pe kaysou  
Pandani ki mo pous lougarou  
Tank aswar vantar  
12.07.2017

## ZISTWAR EZOP/AESOP FABLES

### 1. THE WOLF AND THE KID

There was once a little kid whose growing horns made him think he was a grown-up Billy Goat and able to take care of himself. So, one evening when the flock started home from the pasture and his mother called, the kid paid no heed and kept right on nibbling the tender grass. A little later when he lifted his head, the flock was gone.

He was all alone. The sun was sinking. Long shadows came creeping over the ground. A chilly little wind came creeping with them making scary noises in the grass. The kid shivered as he thought of the terrible wolf. Then he started wildly over the field, bleating for his mother. But not half-way, near a clump of trees, there was the wolf!

The kid knew there was little hope for him.

"Please, Mr. Wolf," he said trembling, "I know you are going to eat me. But first please pipe me a tune, for I want to dance and be merry as long as I can."

The wolf liked the idea of a little music before eating, so he struck up a merry tune and the Kid leaped and frisked gaily.

Meanwhile, the flock was moving slowly homeward. In the still evening air the Wolf's piping carried far. The shepherd dogs pricked up their ears. They recognized the song the wolf sings before a feast, and in a moment, they were racing back to the pasture. The wolf's song ended suddenly, and as he ran, with the dogs at his heels, he called himself a fool for turning piper to please a Kid, when he should have stuck to his butcher's trade.

*Do not let anything turn you from your purpose.*

### 1. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK TIBOUK

Enn fwa dan enn pei ti ena enn zenn tibouk. So korn ti pe koumans poue e sa ti fer li kwar ki li ti fini vinn enn gran bouk ki ti kapav debrouye tousel. Enn tanto kan troupo kabri ti pe pran sime lekiri e ki so mama ti pe apel li, nou zenn tibouk ti fer koumadir li pa ti tann nanye e li ti kontinie manz lerb tann dan patiraz. Enpe pli tar ler li ti lev latet, troupo ti fini ale e li ti tousel dan patiraz.

Soley ki ti pe kouse. Long-long lonbraz lor lerb ti pe ranpe. Enn ti labriz fre ti pe may-may ar bann lonbraz la dan enn sifleman ki ti fer tibouk gagn tranbleman. Seki so mama ti dir li lor loulou ti vinn dan so lespri. Li pa ti rapel sime pou retourn lakaz. Li ti koumans galoup dan tou direksion kouma fouka e anmemtan kriye, "Maaaa! Maaaa!" pou apel so mama. Lerlamem, deryer enn touf, li ti trouv loulou. Li ti transpir gro. Li ti kone ki li ti dan dif.

"Pardon, Misie Loulou," li ti dir, leker bat dan mole. "Mo kone mo ler finn arive parski mo pou fini dan ou vant. Me avan mo mor mo ti'a kontan tann ou zoli lavwa sant sega 'Manze, bwar, donn jaz'."

Loulou ti kontan sant sa sante la avan li ti devor so viktim. Li ti larg so lavwa, tap lestoma pou donn sawal. Pa dir ou tibouk ti kas leren, danse. Lanbians ti extra korek.

Pa bliye ki troupou ti pe retoun lekiri dousma-dousma. Kouma labrim ti pe leve, tou ti trankil partou. Divan ti pe sarye sante loulou ver zorey bann zanimo. De lisien gardien troupou ti dres zot zorey. Zot ti kone ki loulou ti abitie sante avan li ti devor so viktim. San perdi letan, zot ti fons dan direksion loulou ki ti pe konsantre lor so wachi-wala. Jalsa ti tengn sek. Loulou ti tire lor vites pou sov so lavi.

"Ala mo kouyon la! Olie debrouy mo zafer kouma bizen, mo fer mo zes pou fer lezot plezir. ... Aster dife lor mwa!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## **2. THE TORTOISE AND THE DUCKS**

The tortoise, you know, carries his house on his back. No matter how hard he tries, he cannot leave home. They say that Jupiter punished him so, because he was such a lazy stay-at-home that he would not go to Jupiter's wedding, even when especially invited.

After many years, tortoise began to wish he had gone to that wedding. When he saw how gaily the birds flew about and how the hare and the chipmunk and all the other animals ran nimbly by, always eager to see everything there was to be seen, the tortoise felt very sad and discontented. He wanted to see the world too, and there he was with a house on his back and little short legs that could hardly drag him along. One day he met a pair of ducks and told them all his trouble.

"We can help you to see the world," said the ducks. "Take hold of this stick with your teeth and we will carry you far up in the air where you can see the whole countryside. But keep quiet or you will be sorry."

The tortoise was very glad indeed. He seized the stick firmly with his teeth, the two ducks took hold of it one at each end, and away they sailed up toward the clouds.

Just then a crow flew by. He was very much astonished at the strange sight and cried:

"This must surely be the King of tortoises!"

"Why certainly——" began the tortoise.

But as he opened his mouth to say these foolish words, he lost his hold on the stick, and down he fell to the ground, where he was dashed to pieces on a rock.

*Foolish curiosity and vanity often lead to misfortune.*

## **2. ZISTWAR TORTI EK KANAR**

Enn torti, kouma nou kone, toultan pe sarye so lakaz lor so ledou. Seye kouma li seye, zame li fouti kit so lakaz. Dapre rimer, bondie so vilaz ti desid pou pini li parski li ti telman kontan kas poz kot li ki li pa ti pran lapenn al maryaz bondie la malgre ki ti avoy li enn envitasion spesyal.

Amizir letan ti pase, so regre ti pe ogmante. Li ti bien sagren ki li ti refiz al maryaz so bondie. Ler li ti pe get bann lezot kreatir otour li, so leker ti pe fermal. Li ti zalou zot lasans. Zwazo ti pe anvole; yev, serf ek seval ti kapav galoupe vit-vit; zako ti kapav sot depi enn pie pou al lor enn lot. Mem koulev ti kapav deplase lor vites. Tou bann kreatir bondie ti kapav vwayaze, vizit nouvo landrwa, dekouver nouvo peizaz me li, kouma enn piaw, ti oblize pil anplas ar so lakaz lor so ledou ek so ti lapat ki ti anpes li deplase lor vites. Li ti onte, agase ek extra tris.

Enn zour li ti rakont so tristes ar de kanar.

"E dalon, kas pa latet," zot ti dir li. "Nou nou kapav fer twa vizit lemonn. Bien senp! Trap sa baton la ar to labous. Ser bien to lamaswar. Tansion babou! Bous labous! Sinon to va regrete!"

Pa bizen dir ou! Misie Torti may baton la omilie ar so ledan e sak kanar trap enn bout baton la ar so labek. Ala lor vites zot ti lao dan lesiel!

Enn marten ki ti pe pase ti gagn sok.

"E! Pa oumem Lerwa Torti?" Li ti dimande.

"Keske ti krwa..."

Li pa ti dir plis. Kouma diplom li ti desann brit, al kraz lor enn ros.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## **3. THE YOUNG CRAB AND HIS MOTHER**

"Why in the world do you walk sideways like that?" said a Mother Crab to her son. "You should always walk straight forward with your toes turned out."

"Show me how to walk, mother dear," answered the little crab obediently, "I want to learn."

So, the old crab tried and tried to walk straight forward. But she could walk sideways only, like her son. And when she wanted to turn her toes out, she tripped and fell on her nose.

*Do not tell others how to act unless you can set a good example.*

### **3. ZISTWAR ENN ZENN KRAB EK SO MAMA**

"Eta bourik, kifer to mars traver, sirlekote?" enn mama-krab ti dir so garson. "Mars drwat divan e pa ramas to pous lipie andan."

"Mama, mo zoli mama, montre mwa kouma fer sa", garson la ti dir so mama. "Mo anvi konn mars drwat." Ala mama-krab ti koumans so demonstrasion! Li ti seye, reseye pou mars drwat. Me abba! Plis li ti seye, plis li ti mars traver, sirlekote kouma so garson. Ler li ti sey fer so pous lipie sorti andeor, li ti perdi lekilib e ti kraz so nene.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **4. THE FROGS AND THE OX**

An ox came down to a reedy pool to drink. As he splashed heavily into the water, he crushed a young frog into the mud. The old frog soon missed the little one and asked his brothers and sisters what had become of him.

"A great big monster," said one of them, "stepped on little brother with one of his huge feet!"

"Big, was he!" said the old frog, puffing herself up. "Was he as big as this?"

"Oh, much bigger!" they cried.

The frog puffed up still more.

"He could not have been bigger than this," she said. But the little frogs all declared that the monster was much, much bigger and the old frog kept puffing herself out more and more until, all at once, she burst.

*Do not attempt the impossible.*

### **4. ZISTWAR KRAPO EK BEF**

Enn bef ti rant dan enn basen ranpli ar pie voun pou bwar dilo. Ler li ti pe mars dan labou dan fon dilo, li ti kraz enn ti krapo, anter li dan labou. Aswar ler mama-krapo ti pe ramas so bann zanfan, ti mank enn. Li ti dimann bann zanfan la kot zot ti frer ti ete.

Enn parmi zot ti reponn. "Ma, enn mons zean ti mars lor li ar so gro lapat e ti fons li dan labou."

"Gro?" mama la ti dimande. "Gro koumsa?" Bonnfam la ti plen so poumon ar ler.

"Boukou pli gro Ma, boukou pli gro."

Bonnfam la ti kontinie ponp ler dan so poumon, fer so vant vinn gro.

"Ki zot dir? Koumsa?"

"Boukou-boukou pli gro!" Tou bann zanfan ti kriye anmemtan.

Bonnfam la ti kontinie rod vinn kouma mons la. Enn kou ti ena enn boum. Zistwar fini.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **5. THE DOG, THE COCK, AND THE FOX**

A dog and a cock, who were the best of friends, wished very much to see something of the world. So, they decided to leave the farmyard and to set out into the world along the road that led to the woods. The two comrades travelled along in the very best of spirits and without meeting any adventure to speak of.

At nightfall the cock, looking for a place to roost, as was his custom, spied nearby a hollow tree that he thought would do very nicely for a night's lodging. The dog could creep inside and the cock would fly up on one of the branches. So said, so done, and both slept very comfortably.

With the first glimmer of dawn the cock awoke. For the moment he forgot just where he was. He thought he was still in the farmyard where it had been his duty to arouse the household at daybreak. So, standing on tip-toes he flapped his wings and crowed lustily. But instead of awakening the farmer, he awakened a fox not far off in the wood. The fox immediately had rosy visions of a very delicious breakfast. Hurrying to the tree where the cock was roosting, he said very politely:

"A hearty welcome to our woods, honored sir. I cannot tell you how glad I am to see you here. I am quite sure we shall become the closest of friends."

"I feel highly flattered, kind sir," replied the cock slyly. "If you will please go around to the door of my house at the foot of the tree, my porter will let you in."

The hungry but unsuspecting fox, went around the tree as he was told, and in a twinkling the dog had seized him.

*Those who try to deceive may expect to be paid in their own coin.*

## **5. ZISTWAR LISIEN, KOK EK RENAR**

Dan laferm Misie Koutou ti ena enn lisien ek enn kok ki ti de torsenn kole. Zot ti toultan ansam. Enn zour zot ti desid pou fer enn vwayaz pou kone ki ti ena lot kote baraz banbou ki ti fer letour laferm la. San ezitasion, nou de konper ti lor larout lavantir ki ti al dan direksion danbwa. Pandan enn zourne zot ti marse san okenn difikilte. Zot lespri vif ti bien exite. Ti zot premie gran lavantir.

Ler labrim ti leve e ler dormi ti vini, ti bizen trouv enn landrwa. Normal kok ti kone ki ti bizen fer. Ti ena enn pie ar enn gran trou dan so tron. Kok ti panse ki lisien ti kapav pas lanwit dan trou la pandan ki li, li ti kas enn poz lor enn brans. Zot toulede ti pas enn lanwit pezib ek konfortab.

Ler barlizour ti koumans ekler lesiel dan les, kok so somey ti kase. Pov kok ti bliye kot li ti ete. Li ti sir li ti touzour dan laferm kot toulegramaten li ti so latas pou lev tou dimoun. Li ti dibout lor pwent lipie, bat lezel, dres likou e larg enn koukouroukouk pwisan. Me olie lev Misie Koutou, li ti kas somey renar ki ti pe dormi pa tro lwen. Renar la ti koumans pans enn nasta extra. So lapeti ti fite net. Li ti koste ar pie kot kok ti ete e dan so manier gran kouyoner li ti dir kok la: "Ayo mo bourzwa! Ou pa kapav kone ki kantite nou fier pou akeyir ou dan nou danbwa, Rezidans Lamitie. Bienveni, mil fwa bienveni, Gran Dimoun!"

Kok pa ti enn gopia. Li ti reponn renar ar boukou polites. "Li enn gran plezir zwenn dimoun poli, onet ek senser kouma ou. Fer mwa loner vinn zwenn mwa lao. Fer letour mo lakaz e dan grawnflor ou pou trouv laport lantre. Laba mo portie pou les ou rantre."

Pa bizen dir! Renar pa ti perdi letan. Li ti fer letour e ti trouv laport. San gete li ti fons drwat andan. Lisien ti fou li kap.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## **6. BELLING THE CAT**

The mice once called a meeting to decide on a plan to free themselves of their enemy, the cat. At least they wished to find some way of knowing when she was coming, so they might have time to run away. Indeed, something had to be done, for they lived in such constant fear of her claws that they hardly dared stir from their dens by night or day.

Many plans were discussed, but none of them was thought good enough. At last, a very young Mouse got up and said:

"I have a plan that seems very simple, but I know it will be successful. All we have to do is to hang a bell about the cat's neck. When we hear the bell ringing, we will know immediately that our enemy is coming."

All the mice were much surprised that they had not thought of such a plan before. But in the midst of the rejoicing over their good fortune, an old mouse arose and said:

"I will say that the plan of the young mouse is very good. But let me ask one question: Who will bell the cat?"

*It is one thing to say that something should be done, but quite a different matter to do it.*

## **6. KISANNLA POU FER SA?**

Bann lera miske ti plen viv toultan dan lafreyer. Enn gro matou ti pe fer zot mari mizer. Bann gran ti per pou kit zot trou pou al travay; bann zanfan ti gagn lord pa al zwe deor, tansion gro sat mesan fer zot soufer.

Prezidan lera miske ti dimann enn renion lasanble lera miske pou pran enn desizion parski li ti dir, "Sanepepasekontinie!" Ki ti bizen fer? Tou bann manm prezan ti donn zot lopinion, ti fer sizestion me okenn propozision pa ti gagn soutien mazorite. Li bien vre ki dan lasanble zot ti kontan koz nenport.

Tar ver aswar ler dekourazman ti pe chombo tou dimoun, enn zenn joukal ti fer enn propozision. "Si nou atas enn laklos dan likou sat la, ler li apros nou, nou pou kone e nou kapav sove, al kasiet."

"Extra lide sa! Kifer personn pa ti pans sa avan? Pourtan enn lide senp. Bravo ti lom. To pa joukal ditou!" zot tou ti pe dir for-for.



Lerla enn lavwa ki ti abitie kas nisa ti koumans koze. Lezot ti koumans grogne. "Sa li zame kontan kan tou dimoun kontan... Zis pilinge ek moulougande, samem li kone." Sa ti lavwa enn vie tonton ki ti toultan frot zot nene dan zot prop malprop pou fer zot reflesi.

Dabor li ti dir, "Lide zenes la extra!" Tou dimoun ti aplodi. "Anfen!" tou dimoun ti dir. Tou dimoun ti soulaze. Vie tonton pa ti pe radote.

Tonton la kontinie, "Dir mwa enn kou! Kisannla volonter pou atas laklos la dan likou sat la?"

Enn silans epe ek glasial ti anvlop lasanble. Tou dimoun ti kwak.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **7. THE EAGLE AND THE JACKDAW**

An eagle, swooping down on powerful wings, seized a lamb in her talons and made off with it to her nest. A jackdaw saw the deed, and his silly head was filled with the idea that he was big and strong enough to do as the eagle had done. So, with much rustling of feathers and a fierce air, he came down swiftly on the back of a large ram. But when he tried to rise again, he found that he could not get away, for his claws were tangled in the wool. And so far was he from carrying away the ram, that the ram hardly noticed he was there.

The shepherd saw the fluttering jackdaw and at once guessed what had happened. Running up, he caught the bird and clipped its wings. That evening he gave the jackdaw to his children.

"What a funny bird this is!" they said laughing, "what do you call it, father?"

"That is a jackdaw, my children. But if you should ask him, he would say he is an eagle."

*Do not let your vanity make you overestimate your powers.*

### **7. ZISTWAR LEG EK MARTEN**

Enn leg ar so lezel zean, ti desann kouma enn fles, ti may enn annyo ar grif so lapat, ti mont dan lezer e ti al dan so nik pou devor so viktim. Enn marten ki ti get sa senn la, ti met dan so latet kokom ki li 'si ti kapav fer mem zafer.

Li ti sifonn so plim, ti fer enn figir boxer, ti desann lor enn vie mama mouton pou sarye li dan ler. Ler li ti sey anvole li pa ti kapav parski so lapat ti may dan lalenn mama mouton la. Li ti seye mem dan vid. Lot kote mama mouton la pa ti mem realize ki ti ena enn ti kouyon lor so ledò.

Gardien mouton ti trouv enn marten pe bat so lezel for-for dan vid. Li ti kone ki ti vremem arive. Li ti may zwazo la, tay plim lor so lezel e aswar li ti donn zwazo la so zanfàn.

Bann zanfàn la ti gagn riye. "Ki ete sa, papa?" zot ti dimande.

"Sa se enn marten lezel koupe me si zot dimann li, li pou dir zot ki li enn leg," papa la ti dir so zanfàn.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **8. THE BOY AND THE FILBERTS**

A boy was given permission to put his hand into a pitcher to get some filberts. But he took such a great fistful that he could not draw his hand out again. There he stood, unwilling to give up a single filbert and yet unable to get them all out at once. Vexed and disappointed he began to cry.

"My boy," said his mother, "be satisfied with half the nuts you have taken and you will easily get your hand out. Then perhaps you may have some more filberts some other time."

*Do not attempt too much at once.*

### **8. ZISTWAR TIGARSON EK POGNE PISTAS**

Enn tigarson ti gagn permision pou pran pistas dan enn poban. Li ti pran enn pogne telman gro ki so lame pa ti kapav sorti parski li ti bloke dan lagoul. Li ti refiz larg enn sel pistas. Donk so lame ti res tase dan lagoul poban.

Li ti koumans kime ar laraz. Pov piti la! Ler li ti realize ki li pa ti pou reysi tir so lame san larg detrwa pistas, li ti koumans kriye, plore.

So mama ti dir li: "Reflesi beta, si to larg detrwa pistas to pou kapav tir to lame. Apre to pou kapav rebran ankò."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 9. HERCULES AND THE WAGONER

A farmer was driving his wagon along a miry country road after a heavy rain. The horses could hardly drag the load through the deep mud, and at last came to a standstill when one of the wheels sank to the hub in a rut.

The farmer climbed down from his seat and stood beside the wagon looking at it but without making the least effort to get it out of the rut. All he did was to curse his bad luck and call loudly on Hercules to come to his aid. Then, it is said, Hercules really did appear, saying:

"Put your shoulder to the wheel, man, and urge on your horses. Do you think you can move the wagon by simply looking at it and whining about it? Hercules will not help unless you make some effort to help yourself."

And when the farmer put his shoulder to the wheel and urged on the horses, the wagon moved very readily, and soon the farmer was riding along in great content and with a good lesson learned.

*Self help is the best help.*

*Heaven helps those who help themselves.*

## 9. ZISTWAR HANUMAN EK SARTIE

Enn sartié ti pé diriz so saret dan enn sime labou apre enn long peryod lapli. Bef ki ti pé ris saret la ti pé gagn difikilte pou avanse dan labou. Enn kou saret la ti aret net parski enn larou ti tas dan labou ziska lax.

Sartié la ti desann, dibout kot larou la san fer okenn zefor pou sorti dan labou. Li ti koumans plengne, modi so sor e dimann Bondie Hanuman vinn ed li. Dapre zistwar la, Bondie la ti vinn get li. Hanuman ti enpe agase par manier sartié la. Li ti dir li, "Eta Bourrbak! Aret moulougande! To kwar ki larou la pou sorti dan labou ler to diboute, kriye, plore, plengn to sor? Pous larou la ar tou to lafors e dir 'haysh!'."

Sartié la ti ekout Bondie Hanuman ki ansekre ti met so lafors. Saret la ti koumans bouze e biento li ti andeor trou labou.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 10. THE KID AND THE WOLF

A frisky young Kid had been left by the herdsman on the thatched roof of a sheep shelter to keep him out of harm's way. The kid was browsing near the edge of the roof, when he spied a wolf and began to jeer at him, making faces and abusing him to his heart's content.

"I hear you," said the wolf, "and I haven't the least grudge against you for what you say or do. When you are up there, it is the roof that's talking, not you."

*Do not say anything at any time that you would not say at all times.*

## 10. ZISTWAR ANNYO EK LOULOU

Enn ti annyò anbonnsante ti lor twatir lekiri kot gardien mouton ti poz li pou anpes maler tom lor li. Kouma tou zanfan li ti pé zwe san traka. Enn kou li ti yam loulou anba e mesanste ti mont dan so latet. Li ti koumans sikane, fer grimas e zour li san okenn rezon.

Loulou la ti dir li: "Pa traka tilom! Mo tann twa. Mo trouv twa. Mo pa kas latet. Pa twa ki pé koze. Distans ki separ nou ki pé koze. Enn zour pa enn zour nou pou zwenn dan lakrwaze! Lerla nou gete kisannla pou riye."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 11. THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE

A town mouse once visited a relative who lived in the country. For lunch the country mouse served wheat stalks, roots, and acorns, with a dash of cold water for drink. The town mouse ate very sparingly, nibbling a little of this and a little of that, and by her manner making it very plain that she ate the simple food only to be polite.

After the meal the friends had a long talk, or rather the town mouse talked about her life in the city while the country mouse listened. They then went to bed in a cozy nest in the hedgerow and slept in quiet and comfort until morning. In her sleep the country mouse dreamed she was a town mouse with all the luxuries and delights of city life that her friend had described for her. So, the next day when the town mouse asked the country mouse to go home with her to the city, she gladly said yes.

When they reached the mansion in which the town mouse lived, they found on the table in the dining room the leavings of a very fine banquet. There were sweetmeats and jellies, pastries, delicious cheeses, indeed,

the most tempting foods that a mouse can imagine. But just as the country mouse was about to nibble a dainty bit of pastry, she heard a cat mew loudly and scratch at the door. In great fear the mice scurried to a hiding place, where they lay quite still for a long time, hardly daring to breathe. When at last they ventured back to the feast, the door opened suddenly and in came the servants to clear the table, followed by the house dog.

The country mouse stopped in the town mouse's den only long enough to pick up her carpet bag and umbrella.

"You may have luxuries and dainties that I have not," she said as she hurried away, "but I prefer my plain food and simple life in the country with the peace and security that go with it."

*Poverty with security is better than plenty in the midst of fear and uncertainty.*

### **11. ZISTWAR LERA LAVIL EK LERA BITASION**

Enn zour lera lavil ti rann vizit enn tifami ki viv dan lakanpagn. Pou lench lera bitasion ti servi enn manze senp me nourisan. Ti ena legim, fri sovaz ek boukou dilo lasours. Lera lavil ti zis gout-goute, griyot-griyote seki ti pe donn li zis pou fer plezir. Li pa ti ole fer maleleve.

Aprè repa zot ti bien blage ou plito lera lavil ti pe koz tou e lera bitasion ti pe zis ekoute. Lera bitasion ti enpresione par lavi dan lavil. Kan ler dormi ti vini, zot ti rant dan enn trou konfortab dan baraz banbou. Aswar lera bitasion ti fer enn zoli rev. Li ti dan lavil pe viv dan lix ek jalsa. Lelandime gramaten ler lera lavil ti envit li pou rann li vizit li ti aksepte san ezitasion.

Lera lavil ti amenn lera bitasion dan lakav enn gran vila. Kan tou lalimier ti tengn, zot ti al dan salamanze kot pli boner ti ena enn banke. Ti ena plen restan: laviann, fromaz, gato. Me zis kouma zot ti pou koumans manze zot ti tann 'Miaou! Miaou!' e ti tann grif pe grat laport. Dife lor zot. Zot ti al kasiet, tini anplas, respire apenn pandan enn leternite. Kan danze ti ale, zot ti sorti dan zot trou pou manz kiksoz. Zis lerla, laport ti ouver e bann serviter akonpagne par enn bulldog ti rantre. Traka zame fini.

Lera bitasion lev so pake pou ale.

Lera lavil ti dimann li kifer li ti pe ale lor vites.

"Matlo mo kone dan bitasion mo viv enn lavi senp, pa konn okenn lix. ... Me lape ek sekirite plis enportan ki flafila. Salam!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **12. THE FOX AND THE GRAPES**

A fox one day spied a beautiful bunch of ripe grapes hanging from a vine trained along the branches of a tree. The grapes seemed ready to burst with juice, and the fox's mouth watered as he gazed longingly at them.

The bunch hung from a high branch, and the fox had to jump for it. The first time he jumped he missed it by a long way. So he walked off a short distance and took a running leap at it, only to fall short once more. Again and again he tried, but in vain.

Now he sat down and looked at the grapes in disgust.

"What a fool I am," he said. "Here I am wearing myself out to get a bunch of sour grapes that are not worth gaping for."

And off he walked very, very scornfully.

*There are many who pretend to despise and belittle that which is beyond their reach.*

### **12. ZISTWAR RENAR EK GRAP REZEN**

Enn zour enn renar ti trouv enn zoli grap rezen mir anpandan lor enn tonel. Bann rezen mir la ti gonfle ar zi ki ti pe dir renar la 'vinn bwat mwa do matlo'. Renar so labous ti ranpli ar dilo.

Li ti sote pou may grap la me li ti tro ot. Li ti met aryer, pran lelan, galoupe, fransi me malsans, rezen ti touzour tro ot. Li ti seye, reseye, rereseye, rereseye me abba, so zefor ti dan vid. Dernie kou li ti fer enn fopa, ti tom lor so ledò.

Agase, dekouyone, ankoler li ti asiz anba e ti koumans moulougande.

"Ala mo bet la! Mo pe fatig mo nam pou enn grap rezen ver."

Li ti lev so nene, get ar enn regar foutan e pran so sime, ale.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 13. THE BUNDLE OF STICKS

A certain father had a family of sons, who were forever quarrelling among themselves. No words he could say did the least good, so he cast about in his mind for some very striking example that should make them see that discord would lead them to misfortune.

One day when the quarrelling had been much more violent than usual and each of the sons was moping in a surly manner, he asked one of them to bring him a bundle of sticks. Then handing the bundle to each of his sons in turn he told them to try to break it. But although each one tried his best, none was able to do so. The father then untied the bundle and gave the sticks to his sons to break one by one. This they did very easily.

"My sons," said the father, "do you not see how certain it is that if you agree with each other and help each other, it will be impossible for your enemies to injure you? But if you are divided among yourselves, you will be no stronger than a single stick in that bundle."

*In unity is strength.*

### 13. ZISTWAR PAKE DIBWA

Enn fwa dan enn pei ti ena enn misie ki ti ena 11 garson, enn foul lekip foutborl. Me bann garson la zame ti dakor lor nanye. Toultan zot ti pe diskite, dispite, koz kontrer, lager pou enn wi, pou enn non.

Bolom la ti nepli kone ki ti bizen fer. Enn zour kan tansion ant bann garson ti extra for e ki ti ena danze disan koule, li ti konpran nesosite azir vit. Dan so lakour ti ena bann pake dibwa anpile enn lor lot. Sa lepok la ti servi dibwa pou kwi manze. Li fer met enn pake dan so lavarang e ti apel so onz garson. Li ti dimann sakenn sey kas pake dibwa la. Enn par enn zot ti seye e bien sir zot pa ti fouti kas li.

Lerla li ti koup lakord lalwes ki ti atas pake la e li ti dir sakenn pran enn dibwa e sey kas li. Pak, pak, pak dibwa ti kase. Ebete bann garson la diboute, gete san konpran ki zot papa ti anvi dir.

"Zot pa konpran? Enposib kas pake dibwa me enn dibwa tousel fasil pou kase. Parey kouma zot. Mo ena 11 garson, enn foul lekip foutborl. Si zot zwe kouma enn lekip, roule anekip, korpere kouma enn tiim zot pou konn sikse ek progre me si sakenn tir so kote, rod so prop bout, bengker sek, pou ena defet ek maler."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 14. THE WOLF AND THE CRANE

A wolf had been feasting too greedily, and a bone had stuck crosswise in his throat. He could get it neither up nor down, and of course he could not eat a thing. Naturally that was an awful state of affairs for a greedy Wolf.

So away he hurried to the crane. He was sure that she, with her long neck and bill, would easily be able to reach the bone and pull it out.

"I will reward you very handsomely," said the wolf, "if you pull that bone out for me."

The crane, as you can imagine, was very uneasy about putting her head in a wolf's throat. But she was grasping in nature, so she did what the wolf asked her to do.

When the wolf felt that the bone was gone, he started to walk away.

"But what about my reward!" called the crane anxiously.

"What!" snarled the wolf, whirling around. "Haven't you got it? Isn't it enough that I let you take your head out of my mouth without snapping it off?"

*Expect no reward for serving the wicked.*

### 14. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK SIGOGN

Enn zour enn loulou voras ti pe manz telman vit ki enn lezo ti rant antraver e ti tas dan so lagorz. Li ti touse for-for pou fer li sorti me san sikse. Loulou ti pe soufer. Me pir ki tou, loulou voras pa ti pe kapav manze ditou. Pou li sa ti enn gran dram.

Li ti al get sigogn pou dimann led. Ar so long likou ek long labek sirman li ti pou kapav trap lezo la e ris li deor.

"Pou ena bel rekonpans", li ti dir sigogn la, "si to reysi tir sa lezo ki finn tas dan mo lagorz."

Sigogn ti ezite. Met latet dan lagel loulou? Pa fer sa! Me sigogn ti kontan lamone e souvan li ti fer zafer danzere pou gagn gro pitay.

Finalman li ti aksepte diil la. Ar fasilite li ti reysi tir lezo la. Loulou san dir mersi ti pran sime ale.

"Loulou, ou pa finn bliye nanye?"

"Ki zafer?"

"Mo rekonpans!"

"Finn fini donn ou!"

"Kotsa?"

"Si mo ti ole, mo ti pou kapav sot ou likou. Mo finn rann ou enn servis parski ou finn rann mwa enn servis. Aster nou kit!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **15. THE ASS AND HIS DRIVER**

An ass was being driven along a road leading down the mountain side, when he suddenly took it into his silly head to choose his own path. He could see his stall at the foot of the mountain, and to him the quickest way down seemed to be over the edge of the nearest cliff. Just as he was about to leap over, his master caught him by the tail and tried to pull him back, but the stubborn ass would not yield and pulled with all his might.

"Very well," said his master, "go your way, you wilful beast, and see where it leads you."

With that he let go, and the foolish ass tumbled head over heels down the mountain side.

*They who will not listen to reason but stubbornly go their own way against the friendly advice of those who are wiser than they, are on the road to misfortune.*

### **15. ZISTWAR BOURIK EK SO MET**

Enn bourik ek so met ti pe desann enn lapis lor flan montagn. Pa kone kifer, enn kou bourik ti desid pou fer dapre so latet e ti refiz ekout so met. Depi lao li ti trouv so lekiri akote lakaz so met. Olie swiv sime zeping, li ti desid pou swiv sime zegwi. Li ti al dan bor enn presipis, ti get drwat divan li dan direksion so lekiri.

So met ti dir li, "Sa pa bon beta. Danzere! Revinn la! Sivre mwa!" Me bourik ti plis kone e li ti decide ki li ti ena rezon. Li ti pe pran lelan pou fransi dan vid. So met ti galoupe al trap so lake pou anpes li fer erer. Me zot kone kouma bourik ete. Plis teti ki bourik pa ekziste. Li ti kontinie ris so lake pou al ver presipis.

So met ti fatige fer bourik konpran. "Bon! To'le ale, be ale!" Li ti larg so lake. Bourik ti fer detrwa koustik avan li ti al kraz dan fon.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **16. THE OXEN AND THE WHEELS**

A pair of oxen were drawing a heavily loaded wagon along a miry country road. They had to use all their strength to pull the wagon, but they did not complain.

The wheels of the wagon were of a different sort. Though the task they had to do was very light compared with that of the oxen, they creaked and groaned at every turn. The poor oxen, pulling with all their might to draw the wagon through the deep mud, had their ears filled with the loud complaining of the wheels. And this, you may well know, made their work so much the harder to endure.

"Silence!" the oxen cried at last, out of patience. "What have you wheels to complain about so loudly? We are drawing all the weight, not you, and we are keeping still about it besides."

*They complain most who suffer least.*

### **16. ZISTWAR BEF EK LAROU**

Enn bef ti pe ris enn saret bien sarze lor enn sime labou. Travay la ti difisil me bef la ti fer zefor san plengne. De larou saret ki ti pe fer enn travay boukou pli fasil, ti pe grogne, grinse, plengne. Bef, ki ti pe fer tou zefor, ti bizen ekout de nenport moulougande. Ariv enn moman li ti plen ar zot.

"Zot pa pou arete? Mwa mo pe ris enn saret ranpli e se zot ki fatig mo latet ar zot plengne. Arete foutou!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **17. THE LION AND THE MOUSE**

A lion lay asleep in the forest, his great head resting on his paws. A timid little mouse came upon him unexpectedly, and in her fright and haste to get away, ran across the lion's nose. Roused from his nap, the lion laid his huge paw angrily on the tiny creature to kill it.

"Spare me!" begged the poor mouse. "Please let me go and some day I will surely repay you."

The lion was much amused to think that a mouse could ever help him. But he was generous and finally let the mouse go.

Some days later, while stalking his prey in the forest, the lion was caught in the toils of a hunter's net. Unable to free himself, he filled the forest with his angry roaring. The mouse knew the voice and quickly found the lion struggling in the net. Running to one of the great ropes that bound him, she gnawed it until it parted, and soon the lion was free.

"You laughed when I said I would repay you," said the mouse. "Now you see that even a mouse can help a lion."

*A kindness is never wasted.*

### **17. ZISTWAR LION EK SOURI**

Enn zour enn lion apre ki li ti bien ranpli so boyo, ti pe fer lasies dan lafore kan enn souri ti deranz li par aksidan. Lion la ti ankoler, ti lev so lapat pou kraz souri la. "Pardon Segner, pardon! Mo pa ti ole mank ou direspe. Pa touy mwa. Enn zour ou kapav bizen mo servis."

Lion la ti gagn riye. "Enn ti grengale kouma twa! To latet pa bon?" Lion pa dominer. Li ti les ti souri ale.

Detrwa zour pli tar ler lion ti pe lasas pou manze, li ti tom dan piez saser ki ti enstal enn file. Plis lion la ti debat, plis file la ti ser li plis. Enn lakoler ti pran li. Li ti larg enn rizisman feros ki ti fer tou zanimò sove. Ler souri ti tann sa li ti rekonet lavwa so lion. Li ti koumans rod li ziska li ti trouv li dan latrap. Li ti ron z filen ziska ki li ti fer enn trou ase larz pou ki lion kapav sorti.

"Segner, ou ti riye ler mo ti dir ou ki enn zour mo ti pou kapav rann ou servis. Ou trouve, ti kouto koup gro ziromon."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **18. THE SHEPHERD BOY AND THE WOLF**

A shepherd boy tended his master's sheep near a dark forest not far from the village. Soon he found life in the pasture very dull. All he could do to amuse himself was to talk to his dog or play on his shepherd's pipe. One day as he sat watching the sheep and the quiet forest, and thinking what he would do should he see a wolf, he thought of a plan to amuse himself.

His master had told him to call for help should a wolf attack the flock, and the villagers would drive it away. So now, though he had not seen anything that even looked like a wolf, he ran towards the village shouting at the top of his voice, "Wolf! Wolf!"

As he expected, the villagers who heard the cry dropped their work and ran in great excitement to the pasture. But when they got there they found the boy doubled up with laughter at the trick he had played on them.

A few days later the shepherd boy again shouted, "Wolf! Wolf!" Again, the Villagers ran to help him, only to be laughed at again.

Then one evening as the sun was setting behind the forest and the shadows were creeping out over the pasture, a wolf really did spring from the underbrush and fall upon the sheep.

In terror the Boy ran towards the village shouting "Wolf! Wolf!" But though the Villagers heard the cry, they did not run to help him as they had before. "He cannot fool us again," they said.

The Wolf killed a great many of the boy's sheep and then slipped away into the forest.

*Liars are not believed even when they speak the truth.*

### **18. ZISTWAR APRANTI GARDIEN EK LOULOU**

Enn fwa dan enn pei ti ena enn ti garson ki ti travay apranti gardien kabri. Toulezour ti so travay amenn zanimò dan patiraz ki ti andeor vilaz pre kot enn gran lafore. Travay gardien ti plen li e pou pas letan li ti pe zwe ar so lisien ousa fer lamizik ar so armonika.

Li ti ena enn limazinasion fertil. Ler li ti obzerv bann kabri pe manz lerb e lafore kot loulou kasiet, li ti koumans fer toutsort kalite vizion. Si koumadir enn loulou ti nek paret, ki li ti pou fer? So lespri pa ti aret vwayaze. Enn zour enn lide ti vinn dan so lespri. Si koumadir...?

Lide la ti fer li exite. Li ti les bann kabri manze dan patiraz pandan ki li ti retourn dan vilaz kouma enn dimoun efare.

“Osekour! Loulou dan patiraz!” li ti kriye for-for.

Tou bann vilazwa ti kit zot lokipasion, ti pran pios, pikan, lapel, rato pou al touy loulou. Ler zot ti ariv dan patiraz ki zot ti trouve? Bann kabri ti pe manz lerb anpe.

Pa ti ena okenn tras loulou. Lerla zot ti trouv lemesan garson pe trap so vant pe riye. Dekonserte zot ti retourn dan vilaz pou okip zot lokipasion.

Enn semenn pli tar li ti fer mem plezantri ar mem rezilta. Li ti pe gagn li bonn.

Detrwa zour pli tar, ler li ti pe zwe armonika li ti gagn enn sok. Loulou ti sorti dan lafore e ti pe vinn ver landrwa kot kabri ti ete. Lor vites li ti galoup ver vilaz, kriye for-for, “Osekour! Loulou dan patiraz!” Personn pa ti pran li kont.

“Sannkoutla to pa pou gagn nou!” zot tou ti pe dir dan zot leker.

Loulou ti roul priz, fer masak ar zanimo. Tilom ti perdi tou.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **19. THE GNAT AND THE BULL**

A gnat flew over the meadow with much buzzing for so small a creature and settled on the tip of one of the horns of a bull. After he had rested a short time, he made ready to fly away. But before he left, he begged the bull's pardon for having used his horn for a resting place.

"You must be very glad to have me go now," he said.

"It's all the same to me," replied the bull. "I did not even know you were there."

*We are often of greater importance in our own eyes than in the eyes of our neighbour.*

*The smaller the mind the greater the conceit.*

### **19. ZISTWAR MOUS-SARBON EK TORO**

Enn mous-sarbon ti pe anvole; li ti monte-desann; ti al sirlekote; ti retourne; ti remonte; ti redesann. Li ti pe fer vadire limem kreatir pli bizi lor later. Anplis tapaz ki li ti pe fer ti pli for ki avion reaksion. Kan li ti finn fini bien fer so senn li ti al repoze lor korn enn toro anba enn pie. Ler li ti bien repoze li ti desid pou rekoumans so senn.

Pou montre so lenportans li ti vinn kot zorey toro la pou prezant so eskiz. “Eskiz mwa! Mo ti poz lor ou korn pou repoze enpe me aster mo pe tir. Mo sir ou kontan aster ki mo pe fou ou lape.”

“Ou ti lor mo korn? Mo ti mem pa remarke... Fatra!”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **20. THE PLANE TREE**

Two travellers, walking in the noonday sun, sought the shade of a widespreading tree to rest. As they lay looking up among the pleasant leaves, they saw that it was a plane tree.

"How useless is the plane!" said one of them. "It bears no fruit whatever, and only serves to litter the ground with leaves."

"Ungrateful creatures!" said a voice from the plane tree. "You lie here in my cooling shade, and yet you say I am useless! Thus ungratefully, O Jupiter, do men receive their blessings!"

*Our best blessings are often the least appreciated.*

### **20. ZISTWAR PIE BADAMIE**

De vwayazer fatigue ti al asiz anba enn pie badamie pou repoze dan lonbraz.

Enn ladan ti dir so kamarad, “Sa pie badamie la enn veritab gaspiyaz. Li ot, li gran e tou seki li done se enn ta feyaz e detrwa tipti fri. Parfwa mo panse ki bondie pa kone ki li fer.”

Zis kouma li ti dir sa, enn badamie ti sap depi lao, tom lor so nene.

So kamarad ti dir li, “To kone ki ti pou ariv to nene si badamie ti groser enn panplemous? ... Zame to satisfel! Pie la donn twa lonbraz gratis e to fer to nimakarram.”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **21. THE FARMER AND THE STORK**

A stork of a very simple and trusting nature had been asked by a gay party of cranes to visit a field that had been newly planted. But the party ended dismally with all the birds entangled in the meshes of the farmer's net.

The stork begged the farmer to spare him.

"Please let me go," he pleaded. "I belong to the stork family who you know are honest and birds of good character. Besides, I did not know the cranes were going to steal."

"You may be a very good bird," answered the farmer, "but I caught you with the thieving cranes and you will have to share the same punishment with them."

*You are judged by the company you keep.*

### **21. ZISTWAR PLANTER EK SIGOGN**

Sigogn se enn bon zwazo me so defo se ki li fer konfians lezot tro vit.

Ala zistwar enn sigogn. Bann eron ti envit li pou enn gran wachiwala dan enn karo kot ti finn fek met semans dan later. San reflesi li ti al ar zot e bien vit zot tou ti may dan file ki planter la ti enstale.

Planter la ti vinn ver li ar enn sab.

"Pardon misie!" li ti dir. "Mo pa enn eron mwa. Mo enn sigogn. Zame mo koken. Mo ti zis aksepte enn envitasion. Mo pa ti kone ki ti ena marday."

"Mo bien sagren," planter la ti dir li. "Mo finn may ou dan geng voler. Pinision parey pou tou."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **22. THE SHEEP AND THE PIG**

One day a shepherd discovered a fat pig in the meadow where his sheep were pastured. He very quickly captured the porker, which squealed at the top of its voice the moment the shepherd laid his hands on it. You would have thought, to hear the loud squealing, that the pig was being cruelly hurt. But in spite of its squeals and struggles to escape, the shepherd tucked his prize under his arm and started off to the butcher's in the market place.

The sheep in the pasture were much astonished and amused at the pig's behavior, and followed the shepherd and his charge to the pasture gate.

"What makes you squeal like that?" asked one of the sheep. "The shepherd often catches and carries off one of us. But we should feel very much ashamed to make such a terrible fuss about it like you do."

"That is all very well," replied the pig, with a squeal and a frantic kick. "When he catches you he is only after your wool. But he wants my bacon! gree-ee-ee!"

*It is easy to be brave when there is no danger.*

### **22. ZISTWAR MOUTON EK KOSON**

Enn zour enn gardien troupo trouv enn zoli ti koson bien gra omilie so toupou mouton. Pou li sa ti enn zoli kado bondie. Pa bizen dir, li ti al may li. Ti koson la ti pe kriye lasasen. Ou ti pou kwar ki gardien mouton ti finn fer li boukou dimal. So kriye ti boulders bann mouton. Zame zot ti tann enn zanimo kriye koumsa zis parski gardien troupo ti finn may li anba so lebra.

Zot ti akonpagn li ziska laport patiraz. Enn mouton ti dimann ti koson la, "E matlo, kifer to fer tousa senn la? Nou gardien toultan trap nou, sarye nou anba so lebra. Pa fer riye!"

"Fer riye?" ti koson la ti dir. "Kan li may zot, li zis koup zot lalenn. Mwa, li pou koup mo likou e fer sosison ar mwa. Ayo bondie! Ki pese mo'nn fer?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **23. THE TRAVELERS AND THE PURSE**

Two men were travelling in company along the road when one of them picked up a well-filled purse.

"How lucky I am!" he said. "I have found a purse. Judging by its weight it must be full of gold."

"Do not say 'I have found a purse,'" said his companion. "Say rather 'we have found a purse' and 'how lucky we are.' Travellers ought to share alike the fortunes or misfortunes of the road."

"No, no," replied the other angrily. "I found it and I am going to keep it."

Just then they heard a shout of "Stop, thief!" and looking around, saw a mob of people armed with clubs coming down the road.

The man who had found the purse fell into a panic.

"We are lost if they find the purse on us," he cried.

"No, no," replied the other, "You would not say 'we' before, so now stick to your 'I'. Say 'I am lost.'"



*We cannot expect any one to share our misfortunes unless we are willing to share our good fortune also.*

### **23. ZISTWAR VWAYAZER EK PORTMONE**

Enn zour de vwayazer ti pe vwayaze ansam. Enn ladan ti trouv enn portmone anba. Lor vites li ti ramas li e ti exprim so lazwa. "Mo bien bonere mwa. Get sa portmone la. Li lour, mo fami. Boukou, boukou pitay! Lasans pe riy ar mwa."

"Pa koz kousa kamarad! Dir 'nou ena lasans, nou finn trouv enn portmone bien garni!'"

"Ki to gagne? **Mwa** ki finn trouv sa; **mwa** ki finn ramas li; **mwa** ki so propriyeter! Aret koz nahi!"

Zis lera ti tann bann lavwa par deryer ki ti pe kriye 'Chorr! Voler!'. Ler zot ti get deryer zot ti trouv enn lafoul ar dibwa koulou, lamans pios, lafwinn pe galoup dan zot direksion. Propriyeter portmone ti koumans panike. Li ti dir, "Nou dan bez si zot trouv portmone la lor nou."

"Erer kamarad!" lotla ti dir li. "**TO** dan bez! **TO** portmone sa!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **24. THE LION AND THE ASS**

One day as the lion walked proudly down a forest aisle, and the animals respectfully made way for him, an ass brayed a scornful remark as he passed.

The lion felt a flash of anger. But when he turned his head and saw who had spoken, he walked quietly on. He would not honor the fool with even so much as a stroke of his claws.

*Do not resent the remarks of a fool. Ignore them.*

### **24. ZISTWAR LION EK BOURIK**

Enn zour Lerwa Lion ti pe marse rwayalman lor enn santie dan lafore. Tou bann lezot zanimo ti pe avanse ar respe pou les li pase. Ler li ti pas kot enn bourik li ti tann enn remark foutan. Li ti kontrol so lakoler, ti yam dan kwen lizie pou kone kisannla ti fer sa remark la. Pa ti ena okenn dout. Bourik ki ti dir sa.

Lerwa Lion ti decide ki li ti tro bet ouver labous ar enn piaw. Pa kapav sal lapat rwayal lor enn fatra. Gaspiy enn kalot lor enn nenport!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **25. THE FROGS WHO WISHED FOR A KING**

The frogs were tired of governing themselves. They had so much freedom that it had spoiled them, and they did nothing but sit around croaking in a bored manner and wishing for a government that could entertain them with the pomp and display of royalty, and rule them in a way to make them know they were being ruled. No milk and water government for them, they declared. So they sent a petition to Jupiter asking for a king.

Jupiter saw what simple and foolish creatures they were, but to keep them quiet and make them think they had a king he threw down a huge log, which fell into the water with a great splash. The frogs hid themselves among the reeds and grasses, thinking the new king to be some fearful giant. But they soon discovered how tame and peaceable King Log was. In a short time the younger frogs were using him for a diving platform, while the older frogs made him a meeting place, where they complained loudly to Jupiter about the government.

To teach the frogs a lesson the ruler of the gods now sent a crane to be king of Frogland. The crane proved to be a very different sort of king from old King Log. He gobbled up the poor frogs right and left and they soon saw what fools they had been. In mournful croaks they begged Jupiter to take away the cruel tyrant before they should all be destroyed.

"How now!" cried Jupiter "Are you not yet content? You have what you asked for and so you have only yourselves to blame for your misfortunes."

*Be sure you can better your condition before you seek to change.*

### **25. KAN KRAPO ROD LERWA**

Bann krapo pa ti ena sef. Zot tou ti egal e zot ti govern zot lavi ansam. Tro boukou liberte ti pe fatig zot latet, fer zot vinn kouyon. Kifer? Person pa ti pe konpran. Ena ti pe dir ki zot ti gra; lezot ti pe dir ki zot ti kontan plengne. Zot ti lir dan liv ki dan lezot pei ti ena lerwa ek anperer ki ti organiz bel-bel jalsa e zot ti anvi enn lerwa kouma Anperer Bokasa. Enn lerwa for ar ki pa ti ena katakata, sa ki zot ti ole. Zot ti avoy enn petision bondie zot vilaz pou dimann enn lerwa. Bondie la ti soke. Partou zanimo ti pe fer revolision pou

ranvers lerwa; so pep ti pe rod lerwa. Kouma bondie la ti kontan fer jok, li ti zet enn gro bout dibwa dan lak ki ti provok enn sounami. Li ti panse ki sa ti pou satisfè zot gagn enn Lerwa Gro Dibwa. Dan koumansman zot ti paret satisfè me dousma-dousma zot ti plen ar enn lerwa ki ti pe flote kouma enn gro doumpak e ki ti pe ale kot bann zanfan krapo ti anvi pou li. Bann zanfan ti gagn li bonn. Zot ti mont lor ledò lerwa pou plonz dan dilo. Bann vie ti trouv sa inakseptab. Sirman ti enn lerwa fos sa!

Bann grandimoun ti zwenn pou pran enn desizyon. Zot ti avoy enn nouvo pètision zot bondie dan lekel zot ti dir li ki si li pa ti fer atansyon zot ti pou sanz bondie.

Sa okenn bondie pa ti kapav aseptè. Li ti avoy enn serpan ki ti kontan manz krapo. Toulezour li ti bizen trwa douzenn pou plen so vant. Popilasyon krapo ti pe diminie rapidman. Tou bann krapo ti pe viv dan terer.

Bann krapo ti avoy enn nouvo pètision dan enn langaz bien poli pou dimann zot bondie pardonn zot ek protez zot.

Bondie ti reponn, "Non, non, non! Sanz bondie silefo!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## **26. THE OWL AND THE GRASSHOPPER**

The owl always takes her sleep during the day. Then after sundown, when the rosy light fades from the sky and the shadows rise slowly through the wood, out she comes ruffling and blinking from the old hollow tree. Now her weird "hoo-hoo-hoo-oo-oo" echoes through the quiet wood, and she begins her hunt for the bugs and beetles, frogs and mice she likes so well to eat.

Now there was a certain old owl who had become very cross and hard to please as he grew older, especially if anything disturbed his daily slumbers. One warm summer afternoon as he dozed away in his den in the old oak tree, a grasshopper nearby began a joyous but very raspy song. Out popped the old owl's head from the opening in the tree that served her both for door and for window.

"Get away from here, sir," she said to the grasshopper. "Have you no manners? You should at least respect my age and leave me to sleep in quiet!"

But the grasshopper answered saucily that he had as much right to his place in the sun as the owl had to his place in the old oak. Then he struck up a louder and still more rasping tune.

The wise old owl knew quite well that it would do no good to argue with the grasshopper, nor with anybody else for that matter. Besides, his eyes were not sharp enough by day to permit him to punish the grasshopper as he deserved. So she laid aside all hard words and spoke very kindly to him.

"Well sir," he said, "if I must stay awake, I am going to settle right down to enjoy your singing. Now that I think of it, I have a wonderful wine here, sent me from Olympus, of which I am told Apollo drinks before he sings to the high gods. Please come up and taste this delicious drink with me. I know it will make you sing like Apollo himself."

The foolish grasshopper was taken in by the owl's flattering words. Up he jumped to the owl's den, but as soon as he was near enough so the old owl could see him clearly, she pounced upon him and ate him up.

*Flattery is not a proof of true admiration.*

*Do not let flattery throw you off your guard against an enemy.*

## **26. ZISTWAR IBOU EK KARANBOL**

Tank lalimier soley dan lesiel ibou kas poz dan so trou. Me kouma lalimier al dormi, lesiel vinn som e lonbraz koumans avoy so lapat ourit partou, ibou dres so plim, so lizie alime-tengn e li sorti dan so trou. Lera ki nou tann so "Hoo-hoo hoo-hoo-hoo-oo-oo" ki fer nou frisone koumadir enn nam simitier pe apel nou. Savedir lasas finn ouver. Tibebet, krapo ek souri fer atansyon! Ibou kontan bon nana.

Ti ena enn vie ibou anmani ki ti kontan grogne. Nanye pa ti kapav fer li plezir sirtou si kikenn ti deranz li ler li ti pe repoze dan tanto. Enn zour enn lavwa lamok ti kas so somey. Ankoler li ti tir so latet andeor so trou e ki li ti trouve? Zenes karanbol ki sante kouma gamel vid ti pe fer zorey gagn kriz.

"Eh zenes! Fonndos depi isi! To pa kapav respektè enn vie gran dimoun ki pe repoze?"

Zenes karanbol ti enn ti vwayou san manier. "Eh vie nenport! Kan soley pe sante dan lesiel, to pa kone ki li nou devwar akonpagn so lamizik?" Ala li ti koumans sant pli for koumadir enn kamion vie feray pe mont lamonte Chapman.

Vie ibou ti konpran vit ki ar sa fenomenn la ti bizen sanz taktik sirtou ki kan fer lizour so lizie trouv som. Li ti adopte enn ton poli ek konsilian.

"Zenes, ou lavwa li siblim, koumadir bann anz pe sante pou fer bondie dormi. Ena enn sel lavwa ki zis enn tigit pli zoli ki pou ou. Sawsi, li bizen bwar soma, enn labwason spesial prepare pou bann gran selebrasion seles. Pa traka, dan mo bife ena enn flakon ki Zipiter ti avoy mwa pou mo laniverser. Si ou anv'i vinn pli gran santer dan liniver, vinn kot mwa pou enn gorze soma ... zis enn gorze, pa plis!"

"Bare, ala mo vini!"

Lor vites li ti rant dan trou ibou. Dan obskirite karanbol pa trouv kler me ibou dan so pla. Kan karanbol ti bien pre ar ibou, kouma nanye ditou li ti may li, aval li.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **27. THE WOLF AND HIS SHADOW**

A wolf left his lair one evening in fine spirits and an excellent appetite. As he ran, the setting sun cast his shadow far out on the ground, and it looked as if the wolf were a hundred times bigger than he really was.

"Why," exclaimed the wolf proudly, "see how big I am! Fancy *me* running away from a puny lion! I'll show him who is fit to be king, he or I."

Just then an immense shadow blotted him out entirely, and the next instant a lion struck him down with a single blow.

*Do not let your fancy make you forget realities.*

### **27. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK SO LONBRAZ**

Enn tanto, enn loulou ti kit so lakav. Li ti santi li fit e kouma so vant ti pe grogne li ti bien bizen enn bon zibie. Soley ti pe al bwar dilo e bann lonbraz ti pe alonzi. Ler li ti get so prop lonbraz ki ti pe tale lor lerb li ti koumans vinn fezer.

"Eh get kouma mo gran! Ki sa vie koze ki lion ki pli gran? Enn merd li pa lerwa. Mwa ki lerwa. Les mo zwenn li! Mo pou montre li!"

Ler li ti pe fer so fanor, enn lonbraz imans ti tom lor li... Zistwar fini.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **28. THE OAK AND THE REEDS**

A giant oak stood near a brook in which grew some slender reeds. When the wind blew, the great oak stood proudly upright with its hundred arms uplifted to the sky. But the reeds bowed low in the wind and sang a sad and mournful song.

"You have reason to complain," said the oak. "The slightest breeze that ruffles the surface of the water makes you bow your heads, while I, the mighty oak, stand upright and firm before the howling tempest."

"Do not worry about us," replied the reeds. "The winds do not harm us. We bow before them and so we do not break. You, in all your pride and strength, have so far resisted their blows. But the end is coming."

As the reeds spoke a great hurricane rushed out of the north. The oak stood proudly and fought against the storm, while the yielding reeds bowed low. The wind redoubled in fury, and all at once the great tree fell, torn up by the roots, and lay among the pitying reeds.

*Better to yield when it is folly to resist, than to resist stubbornly and be destroyed.*

### **28. ZISTWAR PIE LAFOURS EK PIE VOUN**

Dan bor enn larivier ti ena enn gran pie lafours e kot so lipie ti ena detrwa pie voun. Kan labriz soufle pie lafours ti krwaz so lebra e get anler ar enn regar fier-foutan. Kot so lipie bann voun ti kourb zot ledo pou sant enn sante tris.

"Zot ena rezon plengne", pie lafours ti dir zot. "Enn ti divan ki sifonn sirfas dilo fer zot kabose tandik ki mwa mo tini drwat ek ferm mem kan toufann fer ravaz."

"Ou ena rezon grandimoun! Nou tidimoun nou kabose, bes latet pou nou pa kas ande. Me ou, ou enn lot."

Enn zour enn gran siklonn, pli for ki Zervez, ti koumans kraz tou lor so sime. Bann voun ti bes latet net me pie lafours tini drwat. So bann lebra ti montre zot mix; zis so fetaz ti sifone enpe. Siklonn ti double so zefor ar rafal de san mil aler. Enn kou pie lafours tom pouf; so latet rant dan dilo e so rasinn mont dan ler.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **29. THE RAT AND THE ELEPHANT**

A rat was traveling along the King's highway. He was a very proud rat, considering his small size and the bad reputation all rats have. As Mr. rat walked along—he kept mostly to the ditch—he noticed a great commotion up the road, and soon a grand procession came in view. It was the King and his retinue.

The King rode on a huge elephant adorned with the most gorgeous trappings. With the King in his luxurious howdah were the royal dog and cat. A great crowd of people followed the procession. They were so taken up with admiration of the elephant, that the rat was not noticed. His pride was hurt.

"What fools!" he cried. "Look at me, and you will soon forget that clumsy elephant! Is it his great size that makes your eyes pop out? Or is it his wrinkled hide? Why, I have eyes and ears and as many legs as he! I am of just as much importance, and"—

But just then the royal cat spied him, and the next instant, the rat knew he was *not* quite so important as an elephant.

*A resemblance to the great in some things does not make us great.*

### **29. ZISTWAR LERA EK LELEFAN**

Enn zour enn lera ti pe marse lor larout rwayal. Li ti mari vantar e li ti fer koumadir lerwa pa so kouzen. Souden enn gran garrbarr ti obliz li al rant dan kanal. Prosejon rwayal ti pe pase. Divan-divan ti ena lelefan lerwa. Lor so ledo ti ena enn hawda, bann siez proteze par enn latant dekore ar obze delix. Lerwa ti dan hawda e akote li Samazeste ti sarye so lisien ek sat prefere. Ti ena dimoun de kote larout rwayal e deryer lelefan ti ena solda, serviter ek enn lafoul ki ti pe swiv. Selman tou lizie ti fixe lor lelefan ar hawda siperlix kot lerwa ek so sat ek lisien ti pe asize. Sa ti fer lera so leker fermal. Li ti mari zalou.

"Get sa bann fatra la", li ti panse. "Zot lizie fixe lor sa gro patat la. Ki li ena plis ki mwa. Parey kouma mwa li ena enn latet, de zorey, kat lapat, enn lake ..."

Li ti kriye for. "Get mwa, fatra! Mo pli zoli ki lelefan."

Sat lerwa ti get dan so direksion, fransi depi hawda. Tou dimoun vire pou get lera. Avan lizie bate, li ti fini kaykoun. Sat ti retourn dan hawda, mision akonpli.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **30. THE BOYS AND THE FROGS**

Some boys were playing one day at the edge of a pond in which lived a family of frogs. The boys amused themselves by throwing stones into the pond so as to make them skip on top of the water.

The stones were flying thick and fast and the boys were enjoying themselves very much; but the poor frogs in the pond were trembling with fear.

At last, one of the frogs, the oldest and bravest, put his head out of the water, and said, "Oh, please, dear children, stop your cruel play! Though it may be fun for you, it means death to us!"

*Always stop to think whether your fun may not be the cause of another's unhappiness.*

### **30. ZISTWAR TIGARSON EK KRAPO**

Detrwa tigarson ti pe zwe dan bor enn basen kot enn gran fami krapo ti pe viv. Bann tigarson la ti pe lans tiros, fer li fer rikose lor sirfas. Zot ti pe gagn li mari bonn me bann krapo dan basen ti pe petpom. Danzere sa!

Kan bann krapo ti finn plen ar menas lor zot sekirite, Granper Krapo ti desid pou koz ar zot, ariv seki ariv.

Li ti tir so latet andeor dilo pou koz ar bann tigarson la.

"Bann zanfan, mo kone ki zot pe bien amize. Me eski zot realize ki sak ros ki zot pe avoye kapav touy enn zanfan krapo ki pe zwe lor dilo?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **31. THE CROW AND THE PITCHER**

In a spell of dry weather, when the birds could find very little to drink, a thirsty crow found a pitcher with a little water in it. But the pitcher was high and had a narrow neck, and no matter how he tried, the crow could not reach the water. The poor thing felt as if he must die of thirst.

Then an idea came to him. Picking up some small pebbles, he dropped them into the pitcher one by one. With each pebble the water rose a little higher until at last it was near enough so he could drink.

*In a pinch a good use of our wits may help us out.*

### **31. ZISTWAR MARTEN EK GARGOULET**

Lasesres ti pe fer ravaz. Bann zwazo ti pe mordeswaf. Enn marten ti trouv enn gargoulet ar enn tigit dilo dan fon. Kouma nou kone enn gargoulet ena enn long likou ek lagoul ki mens. Pov marten ti seye mem pou gagn enn gout dilo me so labek ti bien-bien tro kourt. Dezespwat ti koumans chombo li. Li ti kone ki aster li ti pou mordeswaf divan enn gargoulet ki ti ena dilo dan fon.

Enn kou li ti gagn enn lide. Li ti ramas enn gro pogne gravie e ti koumans zet zot dan gargoulet enn par enn. Amizir li ti pe met ros dan gargoulet, nivo dilo ti pe monte. Li ti monte, monte, monte ziska ki li ti ariv ora labous gargoulet. Lerla nou brav marten ti bwar dilo san traka.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **32. THE ANTS AND THE GRASSHOPPER**

One bright day in late autumn a family of ants were bustling about in the warm sunshine, drying out the grain they had stored up during the summer, when a starving grasshopper, his fiddle under his arm, came up and humbly begged for a bite to eat.

"What!" cried the Ants in surprise, "haven't you stored anything away for the winter? What in the world were you doing all last summer?"

"I didn't have time to store up any food," whined the grasshopper; "I was so busy making music that before I knew it the summer was gone."

The ants shrugged their shoulders in disgust.

"Making music, were you?" they cried. "Very well; now dance!" And they turned their backs on the grasshopper and went on with their work.

*There's a time for work and a time for play.*

### **32. ZISTWAR FOURMI EK KARANBOL**

Enn koloni fourmi ti pe travay dir avan liver ar so difikilte vini. Zot ti pe met manze sek dan soley avan ramas li dan zot grenie pou fer fas move tan liver.

Enn karanbol ti borde, lagitar anbandoulier. Plizier zour li pa ti finn manze. So lapo vant ti kol lor so led. Li ti dir, "Silvouple, donn mwa enpe manze!"

Larenn fourmi ti reponn, "Ou peyna manze kot ou? Kan letan ti bon ki ou ti pe fer?"

Karanbol ti reponn, "Dan bontan mo soubontan. Zwe lamizik, sante! Wachiwala!"

"Anbon!" larenn ti dir, "Dan bontan ou soubontan. Majakarro! Aster matlo, nacho!"

Bann fourmi ti kontinie zot lokipasion, ti fou li sek.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **33. THE ASS CARRYING THE IMAGE**

A sacred image was being carried to the temple. It was mounted on an ass adorned with garlands and gorgeous trappings, and a grand procession of priests and pages followed it through the streets. As the ass walked along, the people bowed their heads reverently or fell on their knees, and the ass thought the honor was being paid to himself.

With his head full of this foolish idea, he became so puffed up with pride and vanity that he halted and started to bray loudly. But in the midst of his song, his driver guessed what the ass had got into his head, and began to beat him unmercifully with a stick.

"Go along with you, you stupid ass," he cried. "The honor is not meant for you but for the image you are carrying."

*Do not try to take the credit to yourself that is due to others.*

### **33. ZISTWAR BOURIK KI SARYE ZIMAZ BONDIE**

Enn bourik ti pe sarye zimaz bondie lor so led. Zimaz la ti dekore ar girlann ek lezot obze sakre. Deryer bourik la ti ena enn trale pret ek pousari. De kote sime ti ena enn gran lafoul fidel. Kot bourik pase tou dimoun ti azenou ek ti bes latet.

Bourik ti pe gonfle kouma tekwa medenn. Li ti kwar ki dimoun ti pe azenou pou exprim zot admirasion pou li. So vantar ti pe mont dan so latet. Kan li nepli ti kapav tini, li ti aret marse e ti koumans braye. Li ti mem kwar ki limem ti Pavaroti.

Vit-vit so patron ti realize ki li ti gagn foli-grander. Li tir enn zon, fou li de kou, degonfle so vantardiz.

“Enbesil! Pa twa ki zot pe venere me zimaz bondie lor to ledou. Bachara!”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **34. A RAVEN AND A SWAN**

A raven, which you know is black as coal, was envious of the swan, because her feathers were as white as the purest snow. The foolish bird got the idea that if he lived like the swan, swimming and diving all day long and eating the weeds and plants that grow in the water, his feathers would turn white like the swan's.

So he left his home in the woods and fields and flew down to live on the lakes and in the marshes. But though he washed and washed all day long, almost drowning himself at it, his feathers remained as black as ever. And as the water weeds he ate did not agree with him, he got thinner and thinner, and at last he died.

*A change of habits will not alter nature.*

#### **34. ZISTWAR MARTEN EK SIGN**

Zot kone ki enn marten so plim li nwar kouma koltar.

Ti ena enn marten ki ti zalou enn sign ki ti ena plim blan kouma dile. So tilespri ti fer li kwar ki si li ti viv dan dilo e manz lerb kouma sign, li ti pou vinn blan enn zour.

Alor li ti desid pou kit so lakaz dan danbwa pou al viv dan bor enn lak. Toutlazourne li ti lav so plim. Aswar li pa ti dormi parski li ti bizen lav so plim nwar, fer li vinn blan. Telman li ti pe ploz dan fon dilo ki enn fwa li ti manke nwaye. Marten bizen kavti pou li viv bien. Lerb ki sign manze pa ti ase. Li ti pe vinn meg kouma skelet. Li ti kontinie deperi ziska lamor.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **35. THE TWO GOATS**

Two goats, frisking gaily on the rocky steps of a mountain valley, chanced to meet, one on each side of a deep chasm through which poured a mighty mountain torrent. The trunk of a fallen tree formed the only means of crossing the chasm, and on this not even two squirrels could have passed each other in safety. The narrow path would have made the bravest tremble. Not so our goats. Their pride would not permit either to stand aside for the other.

One set her foot on the log. The other did likewise. In the middle they met horn to horn. Neither would give way, and so they both fell, to be swept away by the roaring torrent below.

*It is better to yield than to come to misfortune through stubbornness.*

#### **35. ZISTWAR DE BOUK**

De bouk, sakenn so kote, ti pe vakarne lor lapant montagn. Kouma zot ti kontan fer, zot ti sot depi enn ros, al lor enn lot ziska ki toulede anmemtan ariv dan bor enn presipis, sakenn so kote. Dan fon presipis, anba, enn toran rapid ti desann montagn atoutvites. Ti ena enn sel posibilite pou travers presipis la. Enn tron pie kaliptis ti tom atraver me li ti ase larz pou zis enn ti zaimo pase alafwa.

Nou de bouk ti bien vantar, pa ti kone ki ete polites ousa kan li ti nesaser tom dakor, fer konpromi ek pran perdi.

Kouma enn bouk met enn pa, lot kote lot bouk la 'si met enn pa. Deziem pa parey. Apre detrwa pa ala zot zwenn korn kont korn. Personn pa ti'le sede. De latet ti kogne. Rezilta? Toulede ti tom dan toran anba ki ti sarye zot dan lebra lamor.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **36. THE ASS AND THE LOAD OF SALT**

A merchant, driving his ass homeward from the seashore with a heavy load of salt, came to a river crossed by a shallow ford. They had crossed this river many times before without accident, but this time the ass slipped and fell when halfway over. And when the Merchant at last got him to his feet, much of the salt had melted away. Delighted to find how much lighter his burden had become, the ass finished the journey very gaily.

Next day the Merchant went for another load of salt. On the way home the ass, remembering what had happened at the ford, purposely let himself fall into the water, and again got rid of most of his burden. The angry merchant immediately turned about and drove the ass back to the seashore, where he loaded him with two great baskets of sponges. At the ford the ass again tumbled over; but when he had scrambled to his feet, it was a very disconsolate ass that dragged himself homeward under a load ten times heavier than before.

*The same measures will not suit all circumstances.*

### **36. ZISTWAR BOURIK PE SARYE DIESEL**

Enn bourik ek so patron ti pe retourn lakaz depi borlamer. Lor ledò bourik ti ena enn bal disel. Zot ti ena pou travers enn larivier kot li pa ti fon. Zot ti abitie fer sa san problem. Me sa zour, pa kone kifer, bourik ti glise, tom dan dilo. So patron ti ed li pou releve. Ler li ti sorti andeor dilo li ti gagn enn zoli sirpriz. So fardo ti vinn bien leze. Normal! Disel ti fonn.

Lelandime, ler ti ariv kot landrwa pou travers larivier, lemesan bourik ti rapel ki ti ariv li lavey. Omilie larivier li ti larg so lekor dan dilo. So patron pa ti bet. Li ti fini konpran grimas bourik. Li ti fer bourik rebran sime borlamer. Laba li ti plas enn gro bal leponz lor ledò bourik.

Pa bizen dir ou, bourik ti kwar toulezour fet zako. Lor sime retour li ti fer mem senn omilie larivier. Sannkoutla boul ti devire. Leponz ti absorb boukou dilo. So fardo ti vinn dis fwa pli lour. Pov bourik ti bizen trenn so kat lapat, retourn lakaz.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **37. THE LION AND THE GNAT**

"Away with you, vile insect!" said a lion angrily to a gnat that was buzzing around his head. But the gnat was not in the least disturbed.

"Do you think," he said spitefully to the lion, "that I am afraid of you because they call you king?"

The next instant he flew at the lion and stung him sharply on the nose. Mad with rage, the lion struck fiercely at the gnat, but only succeeded in tearing himself with his claws. Again and again the gnat stung the Lion, who now was roaring terribly. At last, worn out with rage and covered with wounds that his own teeth and claws had made, the lion gave up the fight.

The gnat buzzed away to tell the whole world about his victory, but instead he flew straight into a spider's web. And there, he who had defeated the King of beasts came to a miserable end, the prey of a little spider.

*The least of our enemies is often the most to be feared.*

*Pride over a success should not throw us off our guard.*

### **37. ZISTWAR LION EK MOUS SARBON**

"Sort la ale, tikouyon!" enn lion ankoler ti dir enn mous sarbon ki ti pe ronfle-ronfle otour so latet. Me mous sarbon la ti movi ar li.

"Eski to kwar parski detrwa baya apel twa lerwa, to pe fer mwa per?", li ti dir lion la dan enn koze gra.

San perdi letan, mous sarbon la ti fons lor lion la, pik li lor so nene. Lion la ti pe kime ar laraz. Li ti avoy enn lapat pou kraz mous la me malsans, li ti fer limem dimal. Mous sarbon pa ti kil parad. Ale-vini li ti fons lor lion, pik li lor latet, lor vant, lor ledò, lor lapat divan, lor lapat deryer. Pou defann so lekor lion la ti pe avoy kout lapat ousa, kot li ti kapav, sey servi so ledan. Me so aksion ti initil. Li ti pe bles limem ar so grif ek so ledan. Fatige, dekouraze li ti oblize pran perdi.

Satisfè, mous sarbon ti desid pou larg li. So laviktwar ti fer li vinn de fwa pli vant. Li ti pe al blage, flate partou. Li ti panse ki aster pa ti ena so segon lor later ziska ki enn zour li ti tas dan latwal zaregne e propriyeter la ti bien apresie so repa.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **38. THE LEAP AT RHODES**

A certain man who visited foreign lands could talk of little when he returned to his home except the wonderful adventures he had met with and the great deeds he had done abroad.

One of the feats he told about was a leap he had made in a city called Rhodes. That leap was so great, he said, that no other man could leap anywhere near the distance. A great many persons in Rhodes had seen him do it and would prove that what he told was true.

"No need of witnesses," said one of the hearers. "Suppose this city is Rhodes. Now show us how far you can jump."

*Deeds count, not boasting words.*

### **38. ZISTWAR PIONER KOUYONER**

Ari ti al pioner parski dan Moris li ti somer. Trwa-zan pli tar li ti retourne. Li ti bien sanze. Avan li ti timid-timid, aster kot li ti pase li ti rakont so bann avantir dan Tobrouk ousa Tripoli.

"Enn fwa, mo ti fransi depi enn batiman trwa letaz, mitrayez dan mo lame. Kouma mo ateri, mo detrip mo ennmi. ... Zot kwar mo pe blage! Mo ena temwen."

Enn vie bonom ki ti pe ekout li ti dir li, "Pa bizen temwen. Mont lao lor sa pie koko la e depi lao fransi lor nou. Lerla nou gete ..."

Ari ti get so mont. "Get sa bez la! Mo ena enn randevou enportan ar Prezidan. Enn lot fwa nou koz sa!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **39. THE COCK AND THE JEWEL**

A cock was busily scratching and scraping about to find something to eat for himself and his family, when he happened to turn up a precious jewel that had been lost by its owner.

"Aha!" said the cock. "No doubt you are very costly and he who lost you would give a great deal to find you. But as for me, I would choose a single grain of barleycorn before all the jewels in the world."

*Precious things are without value to those who cannot prize them.*

### **39. ZISTWAR KOK EK BIZOU**

Enn kok dan lakour Madam Koutou ti pe fouy later for-for pou rod manze pou so fami. Dan li pe fouye, li ti trouv enn ti bizou an-nor ek diaman. Li ti get bizou la bien e lerla ti zet li dan enn kwen.

"To sirman ena boukou valer. To propriyeter, mo sir, dispoze pou donn enn gro rekonpans pou regagn twa. Me pou mwa enn lagren may ena plis valer."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **40. THE MONKEY AND THE CAMEL**

At a great celebration in honor of King Lion, the monkey was asked to dance for the company. His dancing was very clever indeed, and the animals were all highly pleased with his grace and lightness.

The praise that was showered on the monkey made the camel envious. He was very sure that he could dance quite as well as the monkey, if not better, so he pushed his way into the crowd that was gathered around the monkey, and rising on his hind legs, began to dance. But the big hulking camel made himself very ridiculous as he kicked out his knotty legs and twisted his long clumsy neck. Besides, the animals found it hard to keep their toes from under his heavy hoofs.

At last, when one of his huge feet came within an inch of King Lion's nose, the animals were so disgusted that they set upon the camel in a rage and drove him out into the desert.

Shortly afterward, refreshments, consisting mostly of camel's hump and ribs, were served to the company.

*Do not try to ape your betters.*

### **40. ZISTWAR ZAKO EK SAMO**

Dan enn fet pou selebre laniverser Lerwa Lion, ti dimann zako dans enn danse. Zako ti enn danser ki ti pe fer firer. Tou zanimo prezan ti pe aplodi e kas leren ansam ar li. Tousa ti fer samo zalou.

Dan so tilespri kabose li ti plis meyer. San okenn enviasion li ti al omilie lasal pou fer demonstrasion so talan. Ar so lapat grosie, so likou mastok li ti pe fer tou zanimo gagn riye malgre ki li ti kwar ki Margot Fonteyn ti bizen vinn pran lesan ar li. So bann mouvman ti telman dekontrole ki bann lezot zanimo ti bizen fer atansyon li pa kraz zot. Enn kou ler li ti pre kot lerwa, li ti perdi lekilib e ti manke tom anplen lor so lerwa. Sa ti pou enn ensidan grav.

Tou bann zanimo ti desid ansam pou aret so lelan. Zot ti fons lor li pou fer li al kasiet dan dezer.

Sa zour la, apre spektak ladans, ti servi gajak: bos ek kot samo.



Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **41. THE WILD BOAR AND THE FOX**

A wild boar was sharpening his tusks busily against the stump of a tree, when a fox happened by. Now the fox was always looking for a chance to make fun of his neighbours. So he made a great show of looking anxiously about, as if in fear of some hidden enemy. But the boar kept right on with his work.

"Why are you doing that?" asked the fox at last with a grin. "There isn't any danger that I can see."

"True enough," replied the boar, "but when danger does come there will not be time for such work as this. My weapons will have to be ready for use then, or I shall suffer for it."

*Preparedness for war is the best guarantee of peace.*

#### **41. ZISTWAR KOSON MARON EK RENAR**

Enn koson maron ti pe fit so defans dan fours enn pie kan misie renar ti pas par la. Renar ti enn manzer krann ki ti kontan pran nisa ar lezot. Li ti fer sanblan ki enn grav danze ti pe aproz. Li ti pionn agos, adrwat; get lao, get anba. Me koson maron ti pe kontinie fer so zafer san pran li kont.

Ler li ti realize ki koson maron pa ti pou les personn detourn so latansion li ti dir, "Kifer to perdi to letan fit to defans? Peyna okenn danze dan leparaz."

Koson maron ti repon, "Dan peryod kalm ki nou bizen prepare pou fer fas toufann. Si atann toufann vini pou prepare, maler pou fer ravaz."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **42. THE ASS, THE FOX AND THE LION**

An ass and a fox had become close comrades, and were constantly in each other's company. While the ass cropped a fresh bit of greens, the fox would devour a chicken from the neighboring farmyard or a bit of cheese filched from the dairy. One day the pair unexpectedly met a lion. The ass was very much frightened, but the fox calmed his fears.

"I will talk to him," he said.

So the fox walked boldly up to the lion.

"Your highness," he said in an undertone, so the ass could not hear him, "I've got a fine scheme in my head. If you promise not to hurt me, I will lead that foolish creature yonder into a pit where he can't get out, and you can feast at your pleasure."

The lion agreed and the fox returned to the ass.

"I made him promise not to hurt us," said the fox. "But come, I know a good place to hide till he is gone."

So the fox led the ass into a deep pit. But when the lion saw that the ass was his for the taking, he first of all struck down the traitor fox.

*Traitors may expect treachery.*

#### **42. ZISTWAR BOURIK, RENAR EK LION**

Enn bourik ek enn renar ti vinn de torsenn kole. Zot ti vinn ensepab. Kan bourik ti pe dizer legim fre dan zarden madam, renar ti pou pe apresie enn bon volay tann dan poulaye misie. Enn zour zot ti trouv enn lion. Bourik ti extra trakase. Renar ti dir li, "Pa per twa. Les sa dan mo lame!"

Renar ti al mirmire dan zorey lion. "Mazeste, ou trouv sa voryen ki pe tranble laba? Se enn pla ki mo finn prepare pou ou. Si ou mars ar mwa, mo fer li rant dan enn trou kot peyna sime li sorti. Lerla ou fer enn festen ar li kan ou anvi."

Ler lion ti dakor, lemesan renar ti retourn kot bourik pou met li dan lekol. "Mo finn dres to papie! Lion finn promet ki li pa pou fer twa dimal. Vinn ar mwa, mo pou montre twa enn plas kot to kapav kasiet kan ena danze."

Li ti amenn li kot enn trou profon, ti fer li rant dan trou la. Ler lion ti sir ki bourik ti dan piez li ti devor renar anpremie. (Ki moral sa zistwar la?)

#### **43. THE BIRDS, THE BEASTS, AND THE BAT**

The birds and the beasts declared war against each other. No compromise was possible, and so they went at it tooth and claw. It is said the quarrel grew out of the persecution the race of geese suffered at the

teeth of the fox family. The beasts, too, had cause for fight. The eagle was constantly pouncing on the hare, and the owl dined daily on mice.

It was a terrible battle. Many a hare and many a mouse died. Chickens and geese fell by the score—and the victor always stopped for a feast.

Now the bat family had not openly joined either side. They were a very politic race. So when they saw the birds getting the better of it, they were birds for all there was in it. But when the tide of battle turned, they immediately sided with the beasts.

When the battle was over, the conduct of the bats was discussed at the peace conference. Such deceit was unpardonable, and birds and beasts made common cause to drive out the bats. And since then the bat family hides in dark towers and deserted ruins, flying out only in the night.

*The deceitful have no friends.*

#### **43. ZISTWAR ZWAZO, BEBET SOVAZ EK SOVSOURI**

Zwazo ek bebet sovaz ti anger. Ti enn lager feros, san pitie. Akoz renar ti desir-desir lezwa ek leg ti fer masak ar yev ek souri toulede kote ti santi ki zot lager ti lezitim. Toulede kote ti ena boukou viktim. Zwazo ek bebet sovaz toutsort kalite ti pe zwenn tase. Toulede kote ti pe selebre laviktwar sak swar pou fer ennmi vwar.

Sovsouri, gran malen, ti res andeor konfli e ti konn tir kanet dan zwe. Zot ti vey tonbaz. Kan zwazo ti for, zot ti vinn zwazo; kan boul ti devire, vit-vit zot ti vinn bebet sovaz.

Enn zour zwazo ek bebet sovaz ti desid pou sign larmistis. Dan Konferans Lape, ti soulev konportman sovsouri. Alinamite ti proklam sovsouri roderdeler, mardayer, oportinis san prensip. Ti avoy zot anekzil. Akoz samem zot kasiet dan bann rwinn e sorti zis aswar.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **44. THE LION, THE BEAR, AND THE FOX**

Just as a great bear rushed to seize a stray kid, a lion leaped from another direction upon the same prey. The two fought furiously for the prize until they had received so many wounds that both sank down unable to continue the battle.

Just then a fox dashed up, and seizing the kid, made off with it as fast as he could go, while the lion and the bear looked on in helpless rage.

"How much better it would have been," they said, "to have shared in a friendly spirit."

*Those who have all the toil do not always get the profit.*

#### **44. ZISTWAR LION, LOURS EK RENAR**

Enn lours zean ti trouv enn ti kabri tousel san defans. Li ti pe fons lor li pou manz li kan enn lion ti arive anmemtan pou manz mem zibie. Ala zot ti koumans lager pou kone kisannla ki ena sa drwa la. Ti enn lager san mersi. Zot ti lager, lager, lager ziska zot ti telman fatige ek blese ki zot toulede ti bes lebra.

Lerlamem enn renar, gran malen, ti rantre, souk ti kabri e fonn depi laba. Lion ek lours nek ti kapav gete kouma de kouyon.

"Ala nou fos la! Olie tom dakor ek partaze, nou prefer lager. Lerla enn lot ki tap tou."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **45. THE WOLF AND THE LAMB**

A stray lamb stood drinking early one morning on the bank of a woodland stream. That very same morning a hungry wolf came by farther up the stream, hunting for something to eat. He soon got his eyes on the lamb. As a rule, Mr. Wolf snapped up such delicious morsels without making any bones about it, but this lamb looked so very helpless and innocent that the wolf felt he ought to have some kind of an excuse for taking its life.

"How dare you paddle around in my stream and stir up all the mud!" he shouted fiercely. "You deserve to be punished severely for your rashness!"

"But, your highness," replied the trembling lamb, "do not be angry! I cannot possibly muddy the water you are drinking up there. Remember, you are upstream and I am downstream."

"You *do* muddy it!" retorted the wolf savagely. "And besides, I have heard that you told lies about me last year!"

"How could I have done so?" pleaded the lamb. "I wasn't born until this year."

"If it wasn't you, it was your brother!"

"I have no brothers."

"Well, then," snarled the wolf, "It was someone in your family anyway. But no matter who it was, I do not intend to be talked out of my breakfast."

And without more words the wolf seized the poor lamb and carried it off to the forest.

*The tyrant can always find an excuse for his tyranny.*

*The unjust will not listen to the reasoning of the innocent.*

#### **45. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK ANNYO**

Enn zour, boner gramaten, enn zenn annyo ti vinn bwar dilo dan bor enn rwise ki ti travers enn danbwa. Sa mem zour la, enpe pli lao, enn loulou afame ti pe rod manze. Ler li ti trouv ti annyo dan bor dilo, so lapeti ti fite. Normalman, dan enn sitiason parey loulou pa ti pou fer katakata. Li ti pou fouse, desire, plen boyo. Me zenn annyo la ti paret telman inosan, telman san defans ki loulou la ti santi ki li ti bizen trouv enn bon exkiz avan avoy li manze.

"Eta ti vwayou! To ena lodas mars dan mo rwise, lev labou, sal mo dilo. To merit enn pinision ekzanpler."

Ti annyo ti sey defann limem. Li ti dir, "O grandimoun dan landrwa, enposib mwa ki pe sal ou dilo. Ou ou lao, mwa mo anba. Dilo la pe desann depi kot ou pou vinn kot mwa."

"To rezenbe? Mo'nn trouv twa brouy labou la!", loulou ti koz ar saler. "Mo tann dir lane dernier to ti rakont zistwar fos lor mwa."

"Pardon grandimoun! Lane dernier mo pa ti ankor ne."

"Si pa twa, to ser ousa to frer!"

"Grandimoun, mo pa ena ni ser, ni frer."

"Enn to fami, alor! ... Aret zaze! Finn ler pou mo manze!"

San dir plis li sot lor likou ti annyo, trenn-trenn li ziska dan fon danbwa.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **46. THE WOLF AND THE SHEEP**

A wolf had been hurt in a fight with a bear. He was unable to move and could not satisfy his hunger and thirst. A sheep passed by near his hiding place, and the wolf called to him.

"Please fetch me a drink of water," he begged, "that might give me strength enough so I can get me some solid food."

"Solid food!" said the sheep. "That means me, I suppose. If I should bring you a drink, it would only serve to wash me down your throat. Don't talk to me about a drink!"

*A knave's hypocrisy is easily seen through.*

#### **46. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK MOUTON**

Enn loulou ki ti lager ar enn lours ti bien blese. Li pa ti pe kapav marse. Kouma li ti pou fer pou al rod manze?

Ler li ti trouv enn mouton ki pe pas pre kot so tanier, li ti kriye li. "Rann mwa enn servis, mo matlo. Donn mwa enpe dilo pou mo kapav gagn enpe lafors pou al rod enpe manze konsistan."

Mouton la ti reponn, "Manze konsistan! To kwar finn ekrir kouyon lor mo fron? Mo vinn donn twa dilo; to tom lor mwa, aval mwa; lerala bwar dilo pou fer manze konsistan la desann. Aret pran zanfan bondie pou kanar sovaz!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **47. THE HARES AND THE FROGS**

Hares, as you know, are very timid. The least shadow, sends them scurrying in fright to a hiding place. Once they decided to die rather than live in such misery. But while they were debating how best to meet death, they thought they heard a noise and in a flash were scampering off to the warren. On the way they passed a pond where a family of frogs was sitting among the reeds on the bank. In an instant the startled frogs were seeking safety in the mud.

"Look," cried a hare, "things are not so bad after all, for here are creatures who are even afraid of us!"

*However unfortunate we may think we are there is always someone worse off than ourselves.*

#### **47. ZISTWAR YEV EK KRAPO**

Yev li enn zaimo kapon. Enn ti tapaz, enn ti prezans fer li gagn per, fer li sove al kasiet dan so trou. Enn zour bann yev ti decide ki li ti preferab mor ki viv enn lavi dan lafreyer permanan. Zot ti konvok enn renion pou decide kimanier meyer pou swiside. Pandan deliberasion zot ti kwar ki zot ti tann enn ti tapaz. San perdi letan zot tou ti koumans galoupe, leker bat dan mole. Ler zot ti pas kot enn basen kot bann krapo ti pe kas poz dan bor dilo parmi pie voun, zot ti kre enn panik. Tou bann krapo ti fonn, al kasiet dan labou. "Eh get sa!" enn yev ti kriye. "Ena ki pli dan pens ki nou. Krapo pli kapon ki nou. Enn larme krapo finn krake zis parski nou pe pas par la."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **48. THE FOX AND THE STORK**

The fox one day thought of a plan to amuse himself at the expense of the stork, at whose odd appearance he was always laughing.

"You must come and dine with me today," he said to the stork, smiling to himself at the trick he was going to play. The stork gladly accepted the invitation and arrived in good time and with a very good appetite. For dinner the fox served soup. But it was set out in a very shallow dish, and all the stork could do was to wet the very tip of his bill. Not a drop of soup could he get. But the fox lapped it up easily, and, to increase the disappointment of the stork, made a great show of enjoyment.

The hungry stork was much displeased at the trick, but he was a calm, even-tempered fellow and saw no good in flying into a rage. Instead, not long afterward, he invited the fox to dine with him in turn. The fox arrived promptly at the time that had been set, and the stork served a fish dinner that had a very appetizing smell. But it was served in a tall jar with a very narrow neck. The stork could easily get at the food with his long bill, but all the fox could do was to lick the outside of the jar, and sniff at the delicious odour. And when the Fox lost his temper, the Stork said calmly: "*Do not play tricks on your neighbours unless you can stand the same treatment yourself.*"

#### **48. ZISTWAR RENAR EK SIGOGN**

Renar ti kontan pran nisa ar sigogn. Toultan li ti fer bann plezantri pou fer li gagn latet. Pou renar la limem ti pli zoli bebet e sigogn ti pli boufon.

Enn zour renar la ti envit sigogn pou vinn dine kot li. Normal li ti ena enn plan pou fer so envite anbarase. Swar dine la, sigogn ti arive aler e so lapeti ti bien fite.

Renar ti prepar enn lasoup dilo-dilo e li ti servi li dan enn lasiet plat kouma enn farata. Tou seki sigogn ti kapav fer se tranp bout so labek. Sa swar la li ti al dormi vant vid. Parkont renar ti balye karo, met lasiet prop. Anplis li ti pe montre so doub jos for-for.

Sigogn ti gard so kalm. Li ti kone ki lakoler pa ti enn solision. Detrwa zour pli tar li ti envit renar pou vinn dine kot li. Renar ti arive aler e so lapeti ti bien fite. Sigogn ti enstal li. Li ti prepar enn bon kalya laviann ki ti pe santi extra bon me li ti servi manze dan enn gargoulet long likou ar lagoul sere. Pou sigogn pa ti ena problem. Li ti plonz so long bek dan gargoulet, chombo enn gro gob e manze ar lapeti. Renar ti kapav zis santi bon parfen manze ki ti fer so vant grogne pli for ankor. Li ti sey toutsort kalite seye. Abba! Ler li ti konpran ki sigogn ti may li dan enn mari lak, li ti sap lor kal, rod kraz gargoulet. Sigogn ti fer li tini-tini e ti dir li, "Matlo, to kontan fer trik ar to prosen e trap vant riye kan to reysi boufonn lezot. Aster to bizen kapav riye kan to finn may dan lak lezot. San rankinn!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **49. THE TRAVELERS AND THE SEA**

Two travelers were walking along the seashore. Far out they saw something riding on the waves.

"Look," said one, "a great ship rides in from distant lands, bearing rich treasures!"

The object they saw came ever nearer the shore.

"No," said the other, "that is not a treasure ship. That is some fisherman's skiff, with the day's catch of savoury fish."

Still nearer came the object. The waves washed it up on shore.

"It is a chest of gold lost from some wreck," they cried. Both travelers rushed to the beach, but there they found nothing but a water-soaked log.

*Do not let your hopes carry you away from reality.*

#### **49. ZISTWAR VWAYAZER EK LAMER**

De vwayazer ti pe marse lor lakot. Lwen laba kot lorizon zot ti trouv enn zafer gayar ti pe mont dadak lor vag.

"Get sa laba! Sirman enn navir ki pe retourne ar gran-gran trezor."

"Non do ta," lot la ti dir apre ki zafer la ti vinn enpe pli pre. "To pa trouve enn pirog peser sa. Li pe retourne apre enn lanwit lapes. Mo sir so vant ranpli ar bon-bon pwason: sakresien, karang, kapitenn..."

Zafer la ti vinn pli pre ancor. Vag ti pous li lor laplaz. De vwayazer la ti galoupe, al gete.

"Sirman enn lamal ranpli ar lor ki bondie finn avoye pou nou de!"

Zot ti trouv enn gro pie pe dormi lor disab.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **50. THE WOLF AND THE LION**

A wolf had stolen a lamb and was carrying it off to his lair to eat it. But his plans were very much changed when he met a lion, who, without making any excuses, took the Lamb away from him.

The wolf made off to a safe distance, and then said in a much-injured tone:

"You have no right to take my property like that!"

The lion looked back, but as the wolf was too far away to be taught a lesson without too much inconvenience, he said:

"Your property? Did you buy it, or did the Shepherd make you a gift of it? Pray tell me, how did you get it?"

*What is evil won is evil lost.*

#### **50. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK LION**

Enn loulou ti souk enn ti anyo e ti pe amenn li dan so tanier pou manze anpe. Lor so sime li ti zwenn enn lion. Lion la ti ras anyo la. Loulou la ti kone ki dan sa sitiasion la ti preferab pa diskite. Li ti sove pou evit lanmerdman. Depi lwen li ti kriye for, "Ki drwa to ena koken mo kiksoz?"

Lion la ti lev latet e ti koz dan direksion loulou. "To kiksoz? To ti aste li? Ousa gardien mouton ti donn twa sa kado? Aret koz nenport!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **51. THE STAG AND HIS REFLECTION**

A stag, drinking from a crystal spring, saw himself mirrored in the clear water. He greatly admired the graceful arch of his antlers, but he was very much ashamed of his spindling legs.

"How can it be," he sighed, "that I should be cursed with such legs when I have so magnificent a crown."

At that moment he scented a panther and in an instant was bounding away through the forest. But as he ran his wide-spreading antlers caught in the branches of the trees, and soon the Panther overtook him.

Then the stag perceived that the legs of which he was so ashamed would have saved him had it not been for the useless ornaments on his head.

*We often make much of the ornamental and despise the useful.*

#### **51. ZISTWAR SERF DAN BASEN KLER**

Enn gran kornar ti pe bwar dilo dan enn basen kler ki ti pe reflekte so zimaz ar boukou klarte. Li ti fier ler li ti pe admir so korn grandioz me enn tristes ti chombo so leker ler li ti pans so lapat ki ti kouma golet tir tant dan bazar. "Kifer bondie finn donn mwa enn kouronn rwayal lor mo latet me lapat vilen-vilen kouma golet?"

Zis lera li ti santi prezans enn panter. So kat lapat ti demare ar vites tirbo. Panter ti fons deryer li. Ler serf la ti pe travers dan danbwa, so korn ti al may dan brans. Li ti pe lite pou sorti me panter ti zwenn li e ti sot lor li.

Lera li ti realize ki so vilen lapat ti pe sov so lavi e se so zoli kouronn lor so latet ki ti fou li dan trou.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 52. THE PEACOCK

The peacock, they say, did not at first have the beautiful feathers in which he now takes so much pride. These, Juno, whose favorite he was, granted to him one day when he begged her for a train of feathers to distinguish him from the other birds. Then, decked in his finery, gleaming with emerald, gold, purple, and azure, he strutted proudly among the birds. All regarded him with envy. Even the most beautiful pheasant could see that his beauty was surpassed.

Presently the peacock saw an eagle soaring high up in the blue sky and felt a desire to fly, as he had been accustomed to do. Lifting his wings, he tried to rise from the ground. But the weight of his magnificent train held him down. Instead of flying up to greet the first rays of the morning sun or to bathe in the rosy light among the floating clouds at sunset, he would have to walk the ground more encumbered and oppressed than any common barnyard fowl.

*Do not sacrifice your freedom for the sake of pomp and show.*

## 52. ZISTWAR PAN

Mo tann dir ki bien-bien lontan pan pa ti ena long lake teknikolor. Li ti parey kouma tou lezot zwazo. Li ti prefere dees Mayouri ki ti aksepte enn zour pou fer so prefere vinn extra ek diferan parski li ti pe fer sa demann la ar tro ensistans. Li ti donn li enn lake ar plim tou kouler. Ala pan ti koumans fer so fezer e imilie bann lezot zwazo.

Enn zour pan ti trouv enn leg dan lesiel ar so larz lezel ki ti ouver net pou permet li plane. Ala li ti zoli la dan lesiel ble. Pan ti zalou. Li ti rod fer parey. Me so lake ti telman lour ki li pa ti fouti dekole.

Ala maler lor li. Olie mont dan lezer pou akeyir premie reyon lor Sourrya; olie plane dan niaz pou naze dan kouler dore soley kousan, li ti oblize mars lor later dan lapousier ek dan labou. Okenn lezot zwazo pa ti ena sa kalite fardo la. Li ti vinn bien tris.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 53. THE MICE AND THE WEASELS

The weasels and the mice were always up in arms against each other. In every battle the weasels carried off the victory, as well as a large number of the mice, which they ate for dinner next day. In despair the mice called a council, and there it was decided that the mouse army was always beaten because it had no leaders. So, a large number of generals and commanders were appointed from among the most eminent mice.

To distinguish themselves from the soldiers in the ranks, the new leaders proudly bound on their heads lofty crests and ornaments of feathers or straw. Then after long preparation of the mouse army in all the arts of war, they sent a challenge to the weasels.

The weasels accepted the challenge with eagerness, for they were always ready for a fight when a meal was in sight. They immediately attacked the mouse army in large numbers. Soon the mouse line gave way before the attack and the whole army fled for cover. The privates easily slipped into their holes, but the mouse leaders could not squeeze through the narrow openings because of their head-dresses. Not one escaped the teeth of the hungry weasels.

*Greatness has its penalties.*

## 53. ZISTWAR SOURI EK MANGOUS

Bann souri ek mangous ti anger ek sak batay ti fini par defet souri e boukou souri ti fini dan lestoma mangous. Ti bizen fer kiksoz. Sef souri ti konvok enn lasanble pou pran bann desizion nesesser. Dapre zot, souri ti pe gagn enn bate kondire parski zot pa ti ena enn bon lidersip. Donk zot ti deside pou nom zeneral, komandan ek kapitenn pou diriz bann operasion. Pou endik diferans bann zeneral ti bizen met enn extra gran sapo dekore ar plim, komandan enn tipe pli tipti dekore ar lapay ek kapitenn ancor enn tipe pli tipti san dekorasion.

Kan zot ti pare dan lar militer, zot ti avoy sef mangous enn chalennj. Mangous pa ti kil parad e lager ti deklare. Komdabitid souri ti ramas enn rakle e ti oblize bourbrit. Me ti ena problem. Bann souri ordiner lor vites ti kapav rant dan trou me bann dirizan ar zot sapo spesial ti pe tase dan laport zot trou. Ledan mangous kouma razwar ti desir-desir zot.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### 54. THE WOLF AND THE LEAN DOG

A wolf prowling near a village one evening met a dog. It happened to be a very lean and bony dog, and Master Wolf would have turned up his nose at such meager fare had he not been more hungry than usual. So he began to edge towards the dog, while the dog backed away.

"Let me remind your lordship," said the dog, his words interrupted now and then as he dodged a snap of the wolf's teeth, "how unpleasant it would be to eat me now. Look at my ribs. I am nothing but skin and bone. But let me tell you something in private. In a few days my master will give a wedding feast for his only daughter. You can guess how fine and fat I will grow on the scraps from the table. Then is the time to eat me."

The wolf could not help thinking how nice it would be to have a fine fat dog to eat instead of the scrawny object before him. So he went away pulling in his belt and promising to return.

Some days later the wolf came back for the promised feast. He found the dog in his master's yard, and asked him to come out and be eaten.

"Sir," said the dog, with a grin, "I shall be delighted to have you eat me. I'll be out as soon as the porter opens the door."

But the "porter" was a huge dog whom the wolf knew by painful experience to be very unkind toward wolves. So he decided not to wait and made off as fast as his legs could carry him.

*Do not depend on the promises of those whose interest it is to deceive you.*

*Take what you can get when you can get it.*

#### 54. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK LISIEN MEG

Enn fwa enn loulou ki ti pe trase pre kot enn vilaz pou rod enn bouse manze, ti zwenn enn lisien meg-meg, lapo-lezo. Normalman loulou ti pou lev so nene, get dan enn lot direksion me la li ti telman fen ki li pa ti pou les nanye pase. Li ti prepare pou atake. Lisien la ti pe kile, lake ant lapat.

"Grandimoun, les mo dir ou..." lisien la ti dir – li ti pe bizen souvan aret koze pou evit ledan loulou - "gaspiaz manz enn sak lezo... aret sey mord mwa ... ekout sa sekre la! Mo patron pe selebre maryaz sel zanfan ki li ena. Pa bizen dir pou ena manze kalite lor kouler. Ar tou sa restan la mo pou oblize grosi. Lerla ou amize."

Loulou ti rant dan siro. Dan detrwa zour li ti pou gagn enn festen rwayal. Li ti desid pou ranvway plezir manze. Li ti ser so sang e prepar so pale pou enn repa delisie dan detrwa zour.

Detrwa zour pli tar loulou ti borde. Lisien la ti pe zwe dan lakour e laport lantouraz ti bien ferme.

"Eh toutou, vinn deor pou mo manz twa!"

"Misie loulou, li pou enn veritab loner gagn manze par enn dimoun onorab kouma ou me mo bizen dimann portie ouver laport lantouraz."

Portie ti enn dobermann. Loulou ti deza gagn problem ar li. San dir enn mo li ti prefer glise, ale.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### 55. THE FOX AND THE LION

A very young fox, who had never before seen a lion, happened to meet one in the forest. A single look was enough to send the fox off at top speed for the nearest hiding place.

The second time the fox saw the lion he stopped behind a tree to look at him a moment before slinking away. But the third time, the fox went boldly up to the lion and, without turning a hair, said, "Hello, there, old top."

*Familiarity breeds contempt.*

*Acquaintance with evil blinds us to its dangers.*

#### 55. ZISTWAR RENAR EK LION

Ti ena enn zenn renar ki zame pa ti finn trouv enn lion. Enn zour li ti zwenn enn lion dan lafore. Enn koudey ti ase pou fer li tire kouma enn fles, al kasiet dan so trou.

Deziem fwa ler li ti trouv lion la, li ti al kasiet deryer enn pie pou yam li bien avan li ti glise, sove.

Trwaziem fwa, li ti gard so kalm, apros lion la e li ti koz koumsa, "Eh dalon, ki li dir?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 56. THE LION AND THE ASS

A lion and an ass agreed to go hunting together. In their search for game the hunters saw a number of wild goats run into a cave, and laid plans to catch them. The ass was to go into the cave and drive the goats out, while the lion would stand at the entrance to strike them down.

The plan worked beautifully. The ass made such a frightful din in the cave, kicking and braying with all his might, that the goats came running out in a panic of fear, only to fall victim to the lion.

The ass came proudly out of the cave.

"Did you see how I made them run?" he said.

"Yes, indeed," answered the lion, "and if I had not known you and your kind I should certainly have run, too."

*The loud-mouthed boaster does not impress nor frighten those who know him.*

## 56. ZISTWAR LION EK BOURIK

Enn lion ek enn bourik ti desid pou al lasas ansam. Ler zot ti pe rod zibie zot ti trouv enn troupo kabri sovaz rant dan enn lakav. Zot ti dres enn plan. Bourik ti pou rant dan lakav, lev enn bel bala, farous bann kabri e ler zot ti pou sorti, lion ti pou ranz zot kari.

Plan la ti mars mari bien. Bourik ti fer telman tapaz ki bann kabri ti galoupe sorti e lion ti pe atann zot. Enn kout lapat, enn kout grif e zot ti pe tom sek enn par enn.

Ler bourik ti sorti, normal li ti fer so gran-nwar.

"To'nn trouve kouma mo fer zot boure?"

"Wey do matlo! Si mo pa ti kone twa sa, mo'si mo ti pou bourbrit."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 57. THE DOG AND HIS MASTER'S DINNER

A dog had learned to carry his master's dinner to him every day. He was very faithful to his duty, though the smell of the good things in the basket tempted him.

The dogs in the neighborhood noticed him carrying the basket and soon discovered what was in it. They made several attempts to steal it from him. But he always guarded it faithfully.

Then one day all the dogs in the neighborhood got together and met him on his way with the basket. The dog tried to run away from them. But at last he stopped to argue.

That was his mistake. They soon made him feel so ridiculous that he dropped the basket and seized a large piece of roast meat intended for his master's dinner.

"Very well," he said, "you divide the rest."

*Do not stop to argue with temptation.*

## 57. ZISTWAR LISIEN EK MANZE SO MET

Toulezour Medor ti pe sarye dezene so met, al donn li lor santie kot li ti travay mason. Li ti fer enn louvraz sasi e zame li ti les bon parfen manze la tant li.

Bann lezot lisien lor so sime ti pe vey li pase pou koken tant manze. Me Medor ti enn telman bon serviter ki zot zes pa ti marse.

Enn zour bann lisien la ti barikad sime, blok li net. Zot ti obliz li arete pou diskite. Sa ti enn gran erer. Ler Medor ti realiz so erer, li ti poz so tant manze anba, pran bol kari dan so labous e les bol bouyon pou lezot.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 58. THE VAIN JACKDAW AND HIS BORROWED FEATHERS

A jackdaw chanced to fly over the garden of the king's palace. There he saw with much wonder and envy a flock of royal peacocks in all the glory of their splendid plumage.

Now the black jackdaw was not a very handsome bird, nor very refined in manner. Yet he imagined that all he needed to make himself fit for the society of the peacocks was a dress like theirs. So he picked up some castoff feathers of the peacocks and stuck them among his own black plumes.

Dressed in his borrowed finery he strutted loftily among the birds of his own kind. Then he flew down into the garden among the peacocks. But they soon saw who he was. Angry at the cheat, they flew at him, plucking away the borrowed feathers and also some of his own.



The poor jackdaw returned sadly to his former companions. There another unpleasant surprise awaited him. They had not forgotten his superior airs toward them, and, to punish him, they drove him away with a rain of pecks and jeers.

*Borrowed feathers do not make fine birds.*

#### **58. ZISTWAR MARTEN AR PLIM PRETE**

Enn marten enn zour ti anvol lor lakour lerwa e ler li ti trouv bann pan ar zot lake tou kouler ki ouver kouma enn levantay so zalou ti fermal. Li ti anvi fer kouma pan.

Pandan enn semenn li ti ramas plim pan, e ti atas zot ar so ti lake. Li ti vinn bien vantar e ti pe maltret bann lezot zwazo, kritik zot, mok zot, boufonn zot. Lerala li ti desid pou al kot bann dimoun bien.

Ler li ti ariv dan lakour lerwa, li ti gagn move kabo. Bann pan ek fezan ti tom lor li, ras tou so plim fos ek enn bon kantite so prop plim 'si. Li ti vinn preke sov.

Dekouyone, li ti retourn dan so gawn. So maler pa ti fini. Bann zwazo kot li pa ti bliye so vantardiz e sirtou kouma li ti ensilte zot. Zot ti tom lor li, bek-bek li, farous li ziska li ti oblize kit laferm sove.

Ala kouma li ti perdi dan lakour kouma dan laplenn.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **59. THE MONKEY AND THE DOLPHIN**

It happened once upon a time that a certain Greek ship bound for Athens was wrecked off the coast close to Piraeus, the port of Athens. Had it not been for the dolphins, who at that time were very friendly towards mankind and especially towards Athenians, all would have perished. But the dolphins took the shipwrecked people on their backs and swam with them to shore.

Now it was the custom among the Greeks to take their pet monkeys and dogs with them whenever they went on a voyage. So when one of the dolphins saw a monkey struggling in the water, he thought it was a man, and made the monkey climb up on his back. Then off he swam with him towards the shore.

The Monkey sat up, grave and dignified, on the dolphin's back.

"You are a citizen of illustrious Athens, are you not?" asked the dolphin politely.

"Yes," answered the monkey, proudly. "My family is one of the noblest in the city."

"Indeed," said the dolphin. "Then of course you often visit Piraeus."

"Yes, yes," replied the monkey. "Indeed, I do. I am with him constantly. Piraeus is my very best friend."

This answer took the dolphin by surprise, and, turning his head, he now saw what it was he was carrying. Without more ado, he dived and left the foolish Monkey to take care of himself, while he swam off in search of some human being to save.

*One falsehood leads to another.*

#### **59. ZISTWAR ZAKO EK DOFEN**

Ton Pier ti enn vie peser Pwentosab ki ti kontan amenn Mouna, so zako, ar li kan li ti al lapes. Enn swar li ti may dan siklonn dan paraz Albion e so bato ti savire. Ni Ton Pier, ni zako pa ti konn naze. Enn sans ti ena de dofen. Premie dofen ti pran Ton Pier lor so ledou e deziem dofen ti pran zako par erer parski li ti kwar enn dimoun sa. Dofen ti pran direksion Porlwi pou depoz zot Trou Fanfaron.

Dofen ar zako lor so ledou ti koumans enn konversasion.

"Souvan ou akonpagn Ton Pier?"

"Akonpagne? Momem kapitenn so bato. San mwa li fouti net."

"Kimanier ou finn may dan siklonn?"

"May dan siklonn? Pa koz nenport. Vie kouyon la ti fane. Mo ti met gouvernay direksion Porlwi; li, li ti sanz babor, tribor.

"Pa dir mwa! Savedir ou konn Porlwi bien?"

Porlwi? ... Porlwi? Momem Gouverner Porlwi! Momem Mahe de Labourdonnais"

Dofen ti tourn so latet pou get sa fenomenn lor so ledou. Ler li ti dekouver farser lor so ledou, li ti fer enn plonzon. Zistwar zako ti fini anplas.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 60. THE WOLF AND THE ASS

An ass was feeding in a pasture near a wood when he saw a wolf lurking in the shadows along the hedge. He easily guessed what the wolf had in mind, and thought of a plan to save himself. So he pretended he was lame, and began to hobble painfully.

When the wolf came up, he asked the ass what had made him lame, and the ass replied that he had stepped on a sharp thorn.

"Please pull it out," he pleaded, groaning as if in pain. "If you do not, it might stick in your throat when you eat me."

The wolf saw the wisdom of the advice, for he wanted to enjoy his meal without any danger of choking. So the ass lifted up his foot and the wolf began to search very closely and carefully for the thorn.

Just then the ass kicked out with all his might, tumbling the Wolf a dozen paces away. And while the wolf was getting very slowly and painfully to his feet, the ass galloped away in safety.

"Serves me right," growled the wolf as he crept into the bushes. "I'm a butcher by trade, not a doctor."

*Stick to your trade.*

## 60. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK BOURIK

Enn bourik ti pe manz lerb dan patiraz pa tro lwen ar bordir lafore. Dan kwen lizie li ti yam loulou ki ti pe kasiet deryer enn pie. So plan ti kler. Li ti pe vey seke pou atak bourik. Bourik ti bizen prepar enn plan defans.

Li ti fer sanblan ki enn so lapat ti telman dan pens ki li pa ti pe kapav marse. Li ti pe bwate ar gran douler.

Loulou ti rant dan latrap. Li ti dimann bourik, "Ki finn ariv twa?"

"Ayo mo bourzwa, ki mo pou dir ou? Enn gro pikan finn rant dan mo lapat. Mo soufrans li atos me kan mo pans ou mo soufrans ogmante."

"Ki mo vinn fer ladan?"

"Mo bourzwa, ler ou manz mwa, sa pikan la kapav tas dan ou lagorz. Ou kone kouma ou pou soufer?"

"Get sa bwat la! Mo pa ti pans sa."

"Vit vinn tir pikan la pou ou kapav manz mwa anpe."

Loulou ti apros ar bourik ki ti lev so lapat lao. Ler li ti dan porte, bourik fou li enn koutpie mazistral ki ti fer li fer detrwa koustik dan ler. Ler li ti tom anba li ti telman dan sok ki bourik ti gagn leta fonn depi laba.

Ler li ti regagn so balans, loulou ti fer sa refleksion la. "Bien bon pou mwa! Kan bouse deklar dokter ala seki arive!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 61. THE MONKEY AND THE CAT

Once upon a time a cat and a monkey lived as pets in the same house. They were great friends and were constantly in all sorts of mischief together. What they seemed to think of more than anything else was to get something to eat, and it did not matter much to them how they got it.

One day they were sitting by the fire, watching some chestnuts roasting on the hearth. How to get them was the question.

"I would gladly get them," said the cunning monkey, "but you are much more skilful at such things than I am. Pull them out and I'll divide them between us."

Pussy stretched out her paw very carefully, pushed aside some of the cinders, and drew back her paw very quickly. Then she tried it again, this time pulling a chestnut half out of the fire. A third time and she drew out the chestnut. This performance she went through several times, each time singeing her paw severely. As fast as she pulled the chestnuts out of the fire, the monkey ate them up.

Now the master came in, and away scampered the rascals, Mistress Cat with a burnt paw and no chestnuts. From that time on, they say, she contented herself with mice and rats and had little to do with Sir Monkey.

*The flatterer seeks some benefit at your expense.*

### **61. ZISTWAR ZAKO EK SAT**

Enn fwa dan enn pei ti ena enn zako ek enn sat ki ti pe viv ansam kouma de zaimo domestik prefere Madam la. Zot ti de bon kamarad ki ti pas zot letan fer mesanste ar lezot. Zot pastan prefere ti rod manze e plen boyo. Nanye pa ti kapav aret zot lelan ziska zour ki ... Atann zot pou kone!

Enn zour zot ti pe asiz dan lakwizinn. Komdabitid zot ti pe rod koken ti manze parsi-parla. Dan foye ti ena pistas maron ki ti pe griye dan labrez. Pa bizen dir, zot lapeti ti fite. Me kouma pou tir pistas maron dan dife?

Zako ti koz premie. "Mo ti kapav tir zot me mo kone to enn jak dan sa kalite louvraz la. Manz ar li, dalon! Lerla nou partaze 50-50."

Mimisat ti ena bon ker. Li ti avoy sa lapat dan labrez, ris pistas maron, avoy li lor lasan, lerla ris li andeor. Kouma pistas tom andeor zako ti desire, manze. Mimisat, malgre so lapat ti pe brile, ti kontinie tir pistas dan dife san gete ki malen zako ti pe fer ar pistas.

Enn kou laport lakwizinn ti ouver e Madam la ti rantre. Zako ti defalke lor vites e pov sat, bwat-bwate, ti swiv.

Depi sa zour la sat ti prefer lasas lera ek souri. Mwens problem.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **62. THE DOGS AND THE FOX**

Some dogs found the skin of a lion and furiously began to tear it with their teeth. A fox chanced to see them and laughed scornfully.

"If that lion had been alive," he said, "it would have been a very different story. He would have made you feel how much sharper his claws are than your teeth."

*It is easy and also contemptible to kick a man that is down.*

### **62. ZISTWAR LISIEN EK RENAR**

Detrwa lisien ti trouv enn lapo lion e ar laraz zot ti pe desir-desir li. Enn renar ki ti pe pase ti trouv zot grimas e pa ti kapav tini so riye.

"Pappao! Ala zot brav la! Lapo mor pa fer zot per. Si lion la ti vivan lerla zot ti pou dekouver ki so grif ti pli fite ek danzere ki zot ledan. Pov bachara!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **63. THE DOGS AND THE HIDES**

Some hungry dogs saw a number of hides at the bottom of a stream where the tanner had put them to soak. A fine hide makes an excellent meal for a hungry dog, but the water was deep and the Dogs could not reach the hides from the bank. So they held a council and decided that the very best thing to do was to drink up the river.

All fell to lapping up the water as fast as they could. But though they drank and drank until, one after another, all of them had burst with drinking, still, for all their effort, the water in the river remained as high as ever.

*Do not try to do impossible things.*

### **63. ZISTWAR LISIEN EK LAPO ZANIMO**

Enn zour detrwa lisien afame dekouver enn ta lapo kabri, lapo serf ek lapo bef dan fon enn larivier.

Patron tannri ti plas zot anba dilo pou met zot tranpe pou ki pli tar kapav travay zot.

Pou enn lisien ki ti pe mordefen, enn lapo zaimo ti enn repa extra. Malsans pou zot, bann lapo la ti dan fon e depi dan bor larivier li ti enposib trap zot. Konsey lisien ti reyni pou decide ki pou fer. Zot ti decide alinanimite ki solision la ti senp: zot ti nek bizen bwat tou dilo larivier e kan larivier ti vinn sek zot ti pou kapav koumans zot festen.

Zot tou ti dibout dan bor dilo e ti koumans bwat. Zot ti bwat, zot ti bwat, zot ti bwat ziska zot vant, enn par enn, ti eklate. Larivier frengan ti kontinie desann pou al lamer.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **64. THE RABBIT, THE WEASEL, AND THE CAT**

A rabbit left his home one day for a dinner of clover. But he forgot to latch the door of his house and while he was gone a weasel walked in and calmly made himself at home. When the rabbit returned, there was the weasel's nose sticking out of the rabbit's own doorway, sniffing the fine air.

The rabbit was quite angry—for a rabbit—and requested the weasel to move out. But the weasel was perfectly content. He was settled down for good.

A wise old cat heard the dispute and offered to settle it.

"Come close to me," said the cat, "I am very deaf. Put your mouths close to my ears while you tell me the facts."

The unsuspecting pair did as they were told and in an instant the Cat had them both under her claws. No one could deny that the dispute had been definitely settled.

*The strong are apt to settle questions to their own advantage.*

#### **64. ZISTWAR LAPEN, MANGOUS EK SAT**

Enn zour lapen ti desid pou al fer piknik dan karo lastron. Malerezman li ti bliye ferm laport so lakaz. Mangous ti profite, ti rant dan lakaz, kas enn poz dan konfor enn lakaz bien prop. Ler lapen ti retourne li ti trouv mangous pe ronfle lor so lili.

Lapen ti enn zaimo kalm. Rar li ti sap lor kal me la mangous ti depas kad. Ler li ti dir li ar enn lavwa ferm grate-ale, mangous ti zwe sourd. Li ti mirmire, "Al lasas, perdi plas!" Lager ti ouver.

Enn malen sat, gro matou, ki ti pe ekout zot dispit ti dir zot ki li ti dispoze arbitre zot konfli me kouma li ti sourd zot ti bizen vinn koz dan so zorey. Lapen ek mangous pa ti ena enn lot solision. Zot ti aksepte arbitrasion sat. Zot ti koumans koste ar sat e ler zot ti dan porte sat ti blok toulede ar so de lapat arme ar grif kouma pwagnar.

Ala kouma arbitrasion ti fini bien vit dan lestoma gro matou.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **65. THE BEAR AND THE BEES**

A bear roaming the woods in search of berries came across a fallen tree in which a swarm of bees had stored their honey. The bear began to nose around the log very carefully to find out if the bees were at home. Just then one of the swarm came home from the clover field with a load of sweets. Guessing what the bear was after, the bee flew at him, stung him sharply and then disappeared into the hollow log.

The bear lost his temper in an instant, and sprang upon the log tooth and claw, to destroy the nest. But this only brought out the whole swarm. The poor bear had to take to his heels, and he was able to save himself only by diving into a pool of water.

*It is wiser to bear a single injury in silence than to provoke a thousand by flying into a rage.*

#### **65. ZISTWAR LOURS EK MOUSDIMIEL**

Enn lours ki ti pe vakarne dan enn lafore, ti zwenn enn gran pie ki ti tonbe e dan enn trou dan so tron mousdimiel ti ramas zot dimiel. Lours la ti renifle-renifle partou pou kone si bann mousdimiel la ti lakaz ousa ti sorti. Malsans pou li parski lerlamem enn mousdimiel ti pe retourne ar enn kargezon dimiel e vit li ti konpran program lours la. Li ti fons drwat lor li, pik li enn bon kou e lor vites li ti al kasiet dan trou ki ti dan tron pie la.

Pa bizen dir, lours ti ara. Li ti kriye for-for, ti tap so lestoma ar so lapat divan e ti sakouy-sakouy pie la pou detrir nik mousdimiel. Li ti gagne seki li ti marsande. Larme mousdimiel ti sorti, fou li enn bon rens. Sel solision pou mousdimiel se galoup touni lame dan pos. Pou sap dan dife li, ki pa ti kontan bengne, ti oblize plonz dan basen dilo.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **66. THE FOX AND THE LEOPARD**

A fox and a leopard, resting lazily after a generous dinner, amused themselves by disputing about their good looks. The leopard was very proud of his glossy, spotted coat and made disdainful remarks about the fox, whose appearance he declared was quite ordinary.

The fox prided himself on his fine bushy tail with its tip of white, but he was wise enough to see that he could not rival the leopard in looks. Still he kept up a flow of sarcastic talk, just to exercise his wits and to have the fun of disputing. The leopard was about to lose his temper when the fox got up, yawning lazily. "You may have a very smart coat," he said, "but you would be a great deal better off if you had a little more smartness inside your head and less on your ribs, the way I am. That's what I call real beauty."

*A fine coat is not always an indication of an attractive mind.*

#### **66. ZISTWAR RENAR EK LEOPAR**

Enn renar ek enn leopar ti pe kas enn bon poz apre enn bon repa. Pou pas letan sakenn ti pe manz krann so vwazen. Leopar ti bien fier so lapo lis, briyan, dekore ar bann zoli tas. Dan enn ton fezer li ti dir ki renar so lekor ti bien ordiner.

Renar to mari fier so lake ki ti touf e ki ti dekore dan bout ar pwal blan me li ti kone ki lekor leopar ti pli zoli. Akoz so li ti prefer servi so lespri pou takinn leopar ar bann remark sarkastik. Telman li ti pe fer satini laservel ki leopar ti koumans sap lor kal. Renar ti kone ki ler ti arive pou deklase.

Li ti bay enn gran kou e ti dir, "Peyna dout, to kostim kaspake. Me to pa kwar si to ti ena enpe plis zenzen dan to latet to ti pou pli dan bien? Zoli li pli zoli kan li dan latet ... kouma mwa!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **67. THE HERON**

A heron was walking sedately along the bank of a stream, his eyes on the clear water, and his long neck and pointed bill ready to snap up a likely morsel for his breakfast. The clear water swarmed with fish, but Master Heron was hard to please that morning.

"No small fry for me," he said. "Such scanty fare is not fit for a heron."

Now a fine young perch swam near.

"No indeed," said the heron. "I wouldn't even trouble to open my beak for anything like that!"

As the sun rose, the fish left the shallow water near the shore and swam below into the cool depths toward the middle. The heron saw no more fish, and very glad was he at last to breakfast on a tiny snail.

*Do not be too hard to suit or you may have to be content with the worst or with nothing at all.*

#### **67. ZISTWAR ERON**

Enn eron, zwazo ar long bek ek long lapat, ti pe marse san prese dan bor dilo enn larivier. So lizie ti fixe lor dilo, so likou ti drese e so labek ti pare pou kap enn pwason ler li ti pase. So vant ti pe grogne. Li pa ti ancor fer nasta. Me pa kone kifer, sa gramaten la eron ti dan enn moud golmal. Ti pou bien difisil pou fer li plezir. Ti ena enn ta tilapia dan bor ki ti pe sof soley me nanye pa ti pou donn eron satisfaksion.

"Mwa manz tilapia? Twamem ti pe kapav kwar!"

Enn tipe pli tar enn zoli goramie borde. Eron lev so nene, "Eron pa manz nenport! Pa kont lor mwa pou ensilte mo pale ar laser trwaziem grad."

Letansa soley ti mont lao dan lesiel e saler ti pe rens later. Normal bann pwason ti al rod konfor dan profonder kot dilo ti fre ek bon.

Eron so vant ti pe grogne pli for me nepli ti ena manze. Sa zour la pou so nasta eron ti oblize manz enn malere kourpa.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **68. THE COCK AND THE FOX**

One bright evening as the sun was sinking on a glorious world a wise old cock flew into a tree to roost. Before he composed himself to rest, he flapped his wings three times and crowed loudly. But just as he was about to put his head under his wing, his beady eyes caught a flash of red and a glimpse of a long pointed nose, and there just below him stood Master Fox.

"Have you heard the wonderful news?" cried the fox in a very joyful and excited manner.

"What news?" asked the cock very calmly. But he had a queer, fluttery feeling inside him, for, you know, he was very much afraid of the fox.

"Your family and mine and all other animals have agreed to forget their differences and live in peace and friendship from now on forever. Just think of it! I simply cannot wait to embrace you! Do come down, dear friend, and let us celebrate the joyful event."

"How grand!" said the cock. "I certainly am delighted at the news." But he spoke in an absent way, and stretching up on tiptoes, seemed to be looking at something afar off.

"What is it you see?" asked the fox a little anxiously.

"Why, it looks to me like a couple of dogs coming this way. They must have heard the good news and—" But the fox did not wait to hear more. Off he started on a run.

"Wait," cried the cock. "Why do you run? The dogs are friends of yours now!"

"Yes," answered the Fox. "But they might not have heard the news. Besides, I have a very important errand that I had almost forgotten about."

The cock smiled as he buried his head in his feathers and went to sleep, for he had succeeded in outwitting a very crafty enemy.

*The trickster is easily tricked.*

### **68. ZISTWAR KOK EK RENAR**

Enn tanto ler soley ti pe al kouse e ki lesiel ti enn bote rouz, oranz, dore, enn vie kok malen ti bat so lezel pou al dormi lor so brans prefere. Li ti pe prepare pou lanwit. Dabor li ti bat so lezel trwa fwa e answit sant enn bon kou. Me zis kouma li ti pe al met so latet anba so lezel, so lizie fite ti yam enn mouvman rouz ar enn ti nene pwent. Konper renar ti pe dibout anba so brans.

"He matlo! To finn gagn niouz?" li ti dir dan enn aksan ge ek exite.

"Ki niouz?" kok ti dimande. Li ti sey gard so kalm me so leker ti pe fer pokpok. Li ti extra per renar ek so bann trik.

"To fami ek mo fami, tou fami zanimo finn desid pou anter lepase, bliye nou diferans e koumans viv dan lape, lakorite ek fraternite. Aster nou finn vinn fami. Aster nou pou viv kouma ser-frer! Desann vit pou mo kapav trap twa, ser twa for e anbras twa. Fer vit matlo! Mo pa pe kapav atann pou selebre sa gran evenman la."

"Mari siper!" Kok ti pe koze san okenn jos e anmemtan li ti lev lor bout so lapat e ti pe get enn zafer ki ti pe arive lwen.

Renar ti trakase. "Ki to pe gete koumsa?"

"Nanye serye! Koumadir enn troupo lisien maron afame... wey zotmem sa... Wi, ki to ti pe dir... nou fami... kifer to pe sove? Sirman zot finn gagn bon niouz la. Zot pe vinn anbras twa. Pa ale mo matlo!"

Me renar pa ti res anplas. Li ti pe galoupe, leker bat dan mole.

"Pa ale mo dalon! Nou fami aster!"

"Nou nou kone. Eski bannla kone?"

Malen ti zwenn malen-edmi.

Kok ti met so latet anba so lezel. Li ti satisfè ki gran malen ti zwenn tase ar li. Li ti pas enn bon lanwit ar zoli rev.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **69. THE DOG IN THE MANGER**

A dog asleep in a manger filled with hay, was awakened by the cattle, which came in tired and hungry from working in the field. But the dog would not let them get near the manger, and snarled and snapped as if it were filled with the best of meat and bones, all for himself.

The cattle looked at the dog in disgust. "How selfish he is!" said one. "He cannot eat the hay and yet he will not let us eat it who are so hungry for it!"

Now the farmer came in. When he saw how the dog was acting, he seized a stick and drove him out of the stable with many a blow for his selfish behavior.

*Do not grudge others what you cannot enjoy yourself.*

### 69. ZISTWAR LISIEN DAN MANZWAR

Enn lisien egois ti pe dormi dan manzwar ki ti ranpli ar lapay kann ki fermie ti mete pou nouru so de bef ki ris saret ek lasari. Apre enn lazourne travay de bef la ti retourn lakaz pou manze ek dormi. Ler zot apros ar manzwar, lisien la anpes zot ek menas zot ar so ledan pwent.

"Get sa boufon la! Li pe fer koumadir manzwar la ranpli ar laviann ek lezo zis pou li. Li pa manz lapay me li pe anpes travayer fatige gagn zot di," enn bef la ti dir so kamarad.

Ler fermie dekouver grimas lisien la, li ti pran enn gro baton, fou li de bon kou. Lisien ti fer "kay, kay, kay", boure.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 70. THE WOLF AND THE GOAT

A hungry wolf spied a goat browsing at the top of a steep cliff where he could not possibly get at her.

"That is a very dangerous place for you," he called out, pretending to be very anxious about the goat's safety. "What if you should fall! Please listen to me and come down! Here you can get all you want of the finest, tenderest grass in the country."

The goat looked over the edge of the cliff.

"How very, very anxious you are about me," she said, "and how generous you are with your grass! But I know you! It's your *own* appetite you are thinking of, not mine!"

*An invitation prompted by selfishness is not to be accepted.*

### 70. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK KABRI

Enn loulou afame ti pe yam enn kabri ki ti pe manz lerb lor latet enn lapant danzere. Li ti kone ki enn loulou napa ti pou fouti mont ziska lao san fer koustik desann. Li ti bizen servi trik.

"Ayo mama! Ki to pe fer lao, mo fami? Tansion tonbe! Fasil perdi lekilib! Vinn anba isi. Ena bon lerb tann. Kapav manze ansekirite."

Kabri ti yam loulou la enn kou. "Mersi gran dimoun! ... Dir mwa ki lapeti ki pe fatig ou latet? Mo lapeti? Ousa ou lapeti?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 71. THE ASS AND THE GRASSHOPPERS

One day as an ass was walking in the pasture, he found some grasshoppers chirping merrily in a grassy corner of the field.

He listened with a great deal of admiration to the song of the grasshoppers. It was such a joyful song that his pleasure-loving heart was filled with a wish to sing as they did.

"What is it?" he asked very respectfully, "that has given you such beautiful voices? Is there any special food you eat, or is it some divine nectar that makes you sing so wonderfully?"

"Yes," said the grasshoppers, who were very fond of a joke; "it is the dew we drink! Try some and see."

So thereafter the ass would eat nothing and drink nothing but dew.

Naturally, the poor foolish ass soon died.

*The laws of nature are unchangeable.*

### 71. ZISTWAR BOURIK EK KARANBOL

Enn zour enn bourik ti pe marse dan enn patiraz e dan kwen enn karo li ti tann bann karanbol pe sant enn sante ge ek armonie. Li ti zalou bote zot lavwa. Ah Bondie, si li'si ti kapav sante koumsa!

Li ti dimann zot, "Ki zot manze ek bwar pou gagn lavwa zoli-zoli koumsa? Zot manz mana? Zot bwar soma?"

Karanbol ti kontan pran nisa. Enn lada dir li, "Nou bwar zis laroze lor lerb ek fler."

Bourik ti deside pou adopte sa nouvo rezim la. Li pa ti pou tous nanye apart laroze lor lerb ek fler.

Enn semenn pli tar li ti mor.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 72. THE MULE

A mule had had a long rest and much good feeding. He was feeling very vigorous indeed, and pranced around loftily, holding his head high.

"My father certainly was a full-blooded racer," he said. "I can feel that distinctly."

Next day he was put into harness again and that evening he was very downhearted indeed.

"I was mistaken," he said. "My father was an ass after all."

*Be sure of your pedigree before you boast of it.*

### **72. ZISTWAR MILE**

Enn mile (so mama ziman, so papa bourik) apre enn bon repa ek enn bon lanwit repo, ti senti li extra fit. Li ti pe dans-danse, sot-sote, galoup-galope ar foul vitalite ek enn degenn mari fezer.

"Mo papa ti sirman enn seval lekours. Mo sir mo pou gagn medenn."

Lelandime ti atas li ar enn saret. Apre enn lazourne travay li ti fatigue, dekouraze.

"Erer kamarad! Aster mo sir mo papa ti enn bourik!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **73. THE FOX AND THE GOAT**

A fox fell into a well, and though it was not very deep, he found that he could not get out again. After he had been in the well a long time, a thirsty goat came by. The goat thought the Fox had gone down to drink, and so he asked if the water was good.

"The finest in the whole country," said the crafty fox, "jump in and try it. There is more than enough for both of us."

The thirsty goat immediately jumped in and began to drink. The fox just as quickly jumped on the Goat's back and leaped from the tip of the goat's horns out of the well.

The foolish goat now saw what a plight he had got into, and begged the fox to help him out. But the fox was already on his way to the woods.

"If you had as much sense as you have beard, old fellow," he said as he ran, "you would have been more cautious about finding a way to get out again before you jumped in."

*Look before you leap.*

### **73. ZISTWAR RENAR EK BOUK**

Enn renar ti tom dan enn danpi e malgre ki li pa ti tro fon li pa ti pe kapav sorti. Li ti res andan enn bon bout letan. Anfen enn bouk ti pas par la. Li ti kwar ki renar la ti rant dan danpi par expre pou bwar dilo e li ti dimann li si dilo la ti korek.

"Pli bon ki sa, gate," renar la ti dir li. "Vinn goute si to pa kwar. Ena plis ki bizen pou nou toulede."

San reflesi, bouk la, ki ti bien swaf, ti sot dan danpi e ti koumans bwar. San perdi letan renar ti mont lor so ledon, grenp lor so latet e ar enpe zefor li ti sorti andeor danpi la.

Lerla ki bouk ti realize ki kantite li ti fane. Li ti kriye osekor e ti dimann renar vinn donn li enn koudme pou sorti. Mesan renar ti bien lwen lor sime lafore.

Delwen ti tann so lavwa. "Si to ti ena lespri fourni kouma to labarb, to ti pou mazinn sime sorti avan get sime rantre."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **74. THE CAT, THE COCK, AND THE YOUNG MOUSE**

A very young mouse, who had never seen anything of the world, almost came to grief the very first time he ventured out. And this is the story he told his mother about his adventures.

"I was strolling along very peaceably when, just as I turned the corner into the next yard, I saw two strange creatures. One of them had a very kind and gracious look, but the other was the most fearful monster you can imagine. You should have seen him.

"On top of his head and in front of his neck hung pieces of raw red meat. He walked about restlessly, tearing up the ground with his toes, and beating his arms savagely against his sides. The moment he caught sight of me he opened his pointed mouth as if to swallow me, and then he let out a piercing roar that frightened me almost to death."

Can you guess who it was that our young mouse was trying to describe to his mother? It was nobody but the barnyard cock and the first one the little mouse had ever seen.



"If it had not been for that terrible monster," the mouse went on, "I should have made the acquaintance of the pretty creature, who looked so good and gentle. He had thick, velvety fur, a meek face, and a look that was very modest, though his eyes were bright and shining. As he looked at me he waved his fine long tail and smiled.

"I am sure he was just about to speak to me when the monster I have told you about let out a screaming yell, and I ran for my life."

"My son," said the mother mouse, "that gentle creature you saw was none other than the cat. Under his kindly appearance, he bears a grudge against every one of us. The other was nothing but a bird who wouldn't harm you in the least. As for the cat, he eats us. So be thankful, my child, that you escaped with your life, and, as long as you live, never judge people by their looks."

*Do not trust alone to outward appearances.*

#### **74. ZISTWAR SAT, KOK EK ZENN SOURI**

Ti ena enn bien zenn souri ki pa ti ena gran experyans lor lavi. Enn zour li ti sorti andeor so lakaz pou al explor so lantouraz. Li pa ti tarde pou retourn lakaz esoufle. Kiksoz ti fer li gagn bien per.

"Ki ariv twa?" so mama ti dimann li.

"Ayo ma, mo finn sap dan grif lamor!" ti souri la ti dir.

"Rakont mwa, mo bebe."

"Kouma mo ti kit lakaz, mo ti mars enpe, kas kontour e ki to kwar mo ti trouve? De kreatir etranz. Enn ladan ti paret bon e ranpli ar bon santiman. Lotla, mama, ti enn mons danzere. Lor so latet e anba so likou ti ena gro-gro gob laser rouz; ar so grif kouma kouto li ti pe desir later ler li ti pe marse; li ti tap so lekor ar so de lebra e lerla redi so likou pou larg enn tapaz efreyan. Mo ti gagn extra per do mama. Akoz sa move mons la mo pa ti reysi fer konesans enn kreatir dou, ar enn sourir zanti. So lekor ti kouver ar enn fourir dou, lis ek elegan e so lake touf ti balans-balanse ar boukou dinite ek gras. Zis kouma li ti pe vinn ver mwa pou dir mwa bonzour, sa mons malelve la ti larg so kriye feros. Mo ti gagn telman per ki mo ti sove, retourn lakaz."

"Mo bebe, ekout mwa bien," so mama ti dir li. "Sa kreatir zanti ki ti pe vinn dir twa bonzour, nou apel li enn sat. Li ti pe vinn ver twa pou manz twa. Li enn zanimo danzere pou nou. Lotla ki to apel enn mons li anverite enn zwazo ki pa pou fer twa dimal zame. Nou apel li kok. ... Zame les laparans anbet to lizie!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **75. THE WOLF AND THE SHEPHERD**

A wolf had been prowling around a flock of sheep for a long time, and the shepherd watched very anxiously to prevent him from carrying off a lamb. But the wolf did not try to do any harm. Instead he seemed to be helping the shepherd take care of the Sheep. At last the shepherd got so used to seeing the wolf about that he forgot how wicked he could be.

One day he even went so far as to leave his flock in the wolf's care while he went on an errand. But when he came back and saw how many of the flock had been killed and carried off, he knew how foolish he was to trust a wolf.

*Once a wolf, always a wolf.*

#### **75. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK GARDIEN TROUPO**

Ti ena enn loulou ki ti pe fer letour enn troupo mouton. Gardien troupo ti pe vey li bien parski li ti kone ki kantite ditor enn loulou ti kapav fer. Me loulou la ti pe zwe so fim bien. Avek letan loulou la ti paret koumadir li ti pe okip biennet bann zanimo dan troupo. Gardien troupo ti koumans telman abitie ar prezans loulou ki li nepli ti pe pran li kont.

Enn zour li ti bien bizen al fer enn komision. Li ti al dimann loulou zet enn koudey lor so troupo. Loulou ti dir li pa bizen traka.

Ler li ti retourne, gardien troupo ti trouv plizier karkas lor lerb e plizier zanimo ti manke.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **76. THE PEACOCK AND THE CRANE**

A peacock, puffed up with vanity, met a crane one day, and to impress him spread his gorgeous tail in the Sun.

"Look," he said. "What have you to compare with this? I am dressed in all the glory of the rainbow, while your feathers are grey as dust!"

The crane spread his broad wings and flew up towards the sun.

"Follow me if you can," he said. But the peacock stood where he was among the birds of the barnyard, while the crane soared in freedom far up into the blue sky.

*The useful is of much more importance and value, than the ornamental.*

#### **76. ZISTWAR PAN EK GRI-GRI**

Enn zour enn pan ti zwenn enn gri-gri, enn zwazo long lapat, long likou, long bek ek plim kouler gri. Pan li ti touzour fier so bote fizik. Pou fer so vantar li ti ouver so lake manifik ar kouler ek dizayn extra ki ti pe briye dan soley.

"Get sa baya! Ki to ena pou konpare ar sa? Mo palto kouler larkansiel. Tandik ki twa to kouler lapousier, plito kouler lasann."

Gri-gri pa ti dir nanye. Li zis ti ouver so lezel, bat zot e lor vites li ti dan lezer, pe mont ver soley, lib kouma ler otour li.

"Swiv mwa baya si to kapav!"

Pan ti bouz fix. So lake ti anpes li anvole.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **77. THE FARMER AND THE CRANES**

Some cranes saw a farmer ploughing a large field. When the work of ploughing was done, they patiently watched him sow the seed. It was their feast, they thought.

So, as soon as the farmer had finished planting and had gone home, down they flew to the field, and began to eat as fast as they could.

The farmer, of course, knew the cranes and their ways. He had had experience with such birds before. He soon returned to the field with a sling. But he did not bring any stones with him. He expected to scare the Cranes just by swinging the sling in the air, and shouting loudly at them.

At first the cranes flew away in great terror. But they soon began to see that none of them ever got hurt. They did not even hear the noise of stones whizzing through the air, and as for words, they would kill nobody. At last they paid no attention whatever to the farmer.

The farmer saw that he would have to take other measures. He wanted to save at least some of his grain. So he loaded his sling with stones and killed several of the cranes. This had the effect the farmer wanted, for from that day the Cranes visited his field no more.

*Bluff and threatening words are of little value with rascals.*

*Bluff is no proof that hard fists are lacking.*

#### **77. ZISTWAR FERMIE EK GRI-GRI**

Enn group gri-gri ti pe get enn fermie prepar later. Apre zot ti vey li met semans dan later. Dan zot latet, fermie la ti pe prepar zot festen.

Kouma fermie la ti fini so travay e ti retourn lakaz ala bann zwazo la ti pas alatak. Zot ti ateri dan karo e ti koumans balye karo, plen boyo ar semans.

Fermie la ti bien konn move manier bann gri-gri. Li ti abitie diil ar zot. Li ti retourn dan karo ar enn lansprier. Li pa ti amenn ros parski li ti rod zis fer zot per. Li ti panse ki si li ti menase ar lansprier ek kriye for-for bann gri-gri ti pou sove.

Dan koumansman zot ti efreye me ler zot ti realize ki zarm pa ti ena minision e ki tapaz lavwa zame ti touy kikenn, zot tou ti retourn dan karo pou konplet zot repa ar lagren ki fermie ti seme.

Fermie ti konpran ki so bon dan li ti fer li pas pou kouyon. Li ti met ros dan so lansprier e enn par enn bann gri-gri ti pe zwenn tase. Seki ti sape ti fonndos e fermie la ti anfen gagn lape.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **78. THE FARMER AND HIS SONS**

A rich old farmer, who felt that he had not many more days to live, called his sons to his bedside.

"My sons," he said, "heed what I have to say to you. Do not on any account part with the estate that has belonged to our family for so many generations. Somewhere on it is hidden a rich treasure. I do not know the exact spot, but it is there, and you will surely find it. Spare no energy and leave no spot unturned in your search."

The father died, and no sooner was he in his grave than the sons set to work digging with all their might, turning up every foot of ground with their spades, and going over the whole farm two or three times.

No hidden gold did they find; but at harvest time when they had settled their accounts and had pocketed a rich profit far greater than that of any of their neighbours, they understood that the treasure their father had told them about was the wealth of a bountiful crop, and that in their industry had they found the treasure.

*Industry is itself a treasure.*

#### **78. ZISTWAR ENN LABOURER EK SO ZANFAN**

Enn labourer ti kone ki lamor ti pe koup dan so karo. Avan tro tar li ti dimann so kat zanfan, de garson ek de tifi, vinn get li parski li ti ena enn zafer enportan pou dir zot.

"Mo bann zanfan, ekout mwa bien. Fode ki zame zot vann sa arpan later ki Bondie finn donn nou. Lontan-lontan, lepok pirat, enn korsier ti anter enn trezor dan nou later. Mo pa kone kotsa me mo sir li kikpar dan nou teren. Bondie beni zot mo kat zoli zanfan!"

Aprè lanterman bolom la so kat zanfan al dan karo pou koumans lasas trezor. Pous par pous zot fouye e detruwa mwa pli tar ti arpan Bondie ti vinn extra fertil e rekolt ti rekor. Bann vwazen ti ebete. Zame zot ti trouv otan rannman.

Lerla bann zanfan la ti konpran mesaz zot papa. Pa lor ek larzan ki fer veritab trezor. Se nou travay produktif ki fer nou ere.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **79. THE TWO POTS**

Two pots, one of brass and the other of clay, stood together on the hearthstone. One day the brass pot proposed to the earthen pot that they go out into the world together. But the earthen pot excused himself, saying that it would be wiser for him to stay in the corner by the fire.

"It would take so little to break me," he said. "You know how fragile I am. The least shock is sure to shatter me!"

"Don't let that keep you at home," urged the brass pot. "I shall take very good care of you. If we should happen to meet anything hard I will step between and save you."

So the earthen pot at last consented, and the two set out side by side, jolting along on three stubby legs first to this side, then to that, and bumping into each other at every step.

The earthen pot could not survive that sort of companionship very long. They had not gone ten paces before the earthen pot cracked, and at the next jolt he flew into a thousand pieces.

*Equals make the best friends.*

#### **79. ZISTWAR PODEFER EK PODETER**

De po, enn anfer ek lot anter, ti dibout enn akote lot kot lor sali kot foye. Enn zour podefer ti dir podeter, "Eh matlo, nou'al bat enn kare laba pou gete ki ena dan douniya!"

Podeter ti ezitan. "Non do matlo, preferab mo res anplas. To kone kouma mo frazil; enn ti sok kapav fini mwa net."

"Si mo per ki to la! Mo pou vey twa, protez twa. Pa per dalon. Si ena danze mwa ki pou bar to gorl."

Finalman podefer ti reysi persiad podeter pou akonpagn li. Lor zot ti lapat maf zot ti balote enn akote lot e tanzantan zot ti pe kogne. Podeter pa ti tini lontan. Ler podefer ti kongn ar li enpe for, li ti kraze net.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **80. THE GOOSE AND THE GOLDEN EGG**

There was once a countryman who possessed the most wonderful goose you can imagine, for every day when he visited the nest, the goose had laid a beautiful, glittering, golden egg.

The countryman took the eggs to market and soon began to get rich. But it was not long before he grew impatient with the goose because she gave him only a single golden egg a day. He was not getting rich fast enough.

Then one day, after he had finished counting his money, the idea came to him that he could get all the golden eggs at once by killing the goose and cutting it open. But when the deed was done, not a single golden egg did he find, and his precious goose was dead.

*Those who have plenty want more and so lose all they have.*

#### **80. ZISTWAR POUL KI PONN DIZEF LOR**

Madam Koutou ti ena enn poul spesial ki ti ponn enn dizef lor sak zour. Madam la ti al vann li dan bazar e ti gagn boukou lamone. Plis li ti gagn lamone, plis li ti vinn gourman.

Enn sel dizef lor par zour? Pert-tan!

Enn swar apre ki li ek so mari ti desann enn boutey rom, li ti desid pou ouver vant poul la pou tir tou dizef lor enn sel kou e vinn dimoun pli ris dan so vilaz.

Vant poul ti vid e malsans pou Madam Koutou, poul ki ponn dizef lor ti kaykoun.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **81. THE FIGHTING BULLS AND THE FROG**

Two bulls were fighting furiously in a field, at one side of which was a marsh. An old frog living in the marsh, trembled as he watched the fierce battle.

"What are *you* afraid of?" asked a young frog.

"Do you not see," replied the old frog, "that the bull who is beaten, will be driven away from the good forage up there to the reeds of this marsh, and we shall all be trampled into the mud?"

It turned out as the frog had said. The beaten bull was driven to the marsh, where his great hoofs crushed the frogs to death.

*When the great fall out, the weak must suffer for it.*

#### **81. ZISTWAR TORO DANZERE EK KRAPO**

De toro danzere ti pe lager dan enn patiraz ki ti akote enn lamar. Enn vie krapo ti pe get sa konfli la ar boukou traka pou so lavenir.

Enn zenn krapo ki ti pre ar li ti dimann li, "Kifer ou paret trakase?"

"To pa konpran? Toro ki gagn bate pa pou kapav manze dan patiraz e pou oblize vinn rod manze dan karo voun, dan bor lamar. Lerla dife lor nou. So gro lapat pou kraz-kraz nou dan labou."

Koze ki long. Samem ti arive. Boukou krapo ti mor.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **82. THE MOUSE AND THE WEASEL**

A little hungry mouse found his way one day into a basket of corn. He had to squeeze himself a good deal to get through the narrow opening between the strips of the basket. But the corn was tempting and the mouse was determined to get in. When at last he had succeeded, he gorged himself to bursting. Indeed he became about three times as big around the middle as he was when he went in.

At last he felt satisfied and dragged himself to the opening to get out again. But the best he could do was to get his head out. So there he sat groaning and moaning, both from the discomfort inside him and his anxiety to escape from the basket.

Just then a weasel came by. He understood the situation quickly.

"My friend," he said, "I know what you've been doing. You've been stuffing. That's what you get. You will have to stay there till you feel just like you did when you went in. Good night, and good enough for you."

And that was all the sympathy the poor mouse got.

*Greediness leads to misfortune.*

#### **82. ZISTWAR SOURI EK MANGOUS**

Enn souri pa ti kapav reziste tantasion ler li ti trouv enn pagne ranpli ar zepi may. Dan pagne la ti ena enn ti trou e ar boukou zefor li ti reysi rant andan. Pa bizen dir li ti manze, manze, manze ziska so vant ti vinn de

fwa pli gro. Ler li ti rod sorti, zis so latet ti kapav pas par trou la. Li ti koumans panike. Enn kote pagne la pa ti konfortab, lot kote li ti anvi regagn liberte pou retourn kot li.

Enn mangous ki ti pe pas par la ti fini konpran souri so dilem.

“Ekout mwa monwar! Res anplas, fer karem. Kan to vant vinn plat, to va kapav resorti. Ala ki arive kan nou fer voras!”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **83. THE FARMER AND THE SNAKE**

A farmer walked through his field one cold winter morning. On the ground lay a snake, stiff and frozen with the cold. The farmer knew how deadly the snake could be, and yet he picked it up and put it in his bosom to warm it back to life.

The snake soon revived, and when it had enough strength, bit the man who had been so kind to it. The bite was deadly and the farmer felt that he must die. As he drew his last breath, he said to those standing around: *“Learn from my fate not to take pity on a scoundrel.”*

### **83. ZISTWAR FERMIE EK SERPAN**

Enn fermie zenere ti pe mars dan so karo enn gramaten glasial. Li ti trouv enn serpan demi-mordefrwa. Fermie la ti kone ki serpan la so morde kapav donn lamor me malgre sa li ti ramas li, met li anba so triko pou ki so prop lekor sof li e redonn li lavi.

Kouma serpan le ti regagn so lafors, premie kiksoz ki li ti fer se mord fermie la so ches. Pov fermie! Li ti santi lamor pe vini. Ala so dernie parol avan li ti mor: “Pa bliye mo zistwar! Ala seki ariv enn kouyon ki tro bon!”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **84. THE SICK STAG**

A stag had fallen sick. He had just strength enough to gather some food and find a quiet clearing in the woods, where he lay down to wait until his strength should return. The animals heard about the stag's illness and came to ask after his health. Of course, they were all hungry, and helped themselves freely to the stag's food; and as you would expect, the stag soon starved to death.

*Good will is worth nothing unless it is accompanied by good acts.*

### **84. ZISTWAR ENN SERF MALAD**

Enn serf ti tom malad. Li ti ramas enn ti stok manze dan enn landrwa prop kot li ti kapav repoze ziska ki li ti geri.

Kan bann lezot zanimo ti aprann move nouvel, zot ti rann li vizit. Zot ti pe blag-blage me anmemtan zot ti pe touk-touke dan so gardmanze. Bien vit zot ti balye tou prop. Pov serf malad ti mordefen.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **85. THE GOATHERD AND THE WILD GOATS**

One cold stormy day a goatherd drove his goats for shelter into a cave, where a number of wild goats had also found their way. The goatherd wanted to make the wild goats part of his flock; so he fed them well. But to his own flock, he gave only just enough food to keep them alive. When the weather cleared, and the goatherd led the goats out to feed, the wild goats scampered off to the hills.

"Is that the thanks I get for feeding you and treating you so well?" complained the goatherd.

"Do not expect us to join your flock," replied one of the wild goats. "We know how you would treat us later on, if some strangers should come as we did."

*It is unwise to treat old friends badly for the sake of new ones.*

### **85. ZISTWAR GARDIEN KABRI EK KABRI SOVAZ**

Enn zour siklonn enn gardien kabri ti amenn so troupo dan enn kavern kot ti ena enn troupo kabri sovaz. Gardien la ti fer enn lespri. Li ti ole ris kabri sovaz dan so troupo. Pou reysi so plan li ti donn kabri sovaz bon-bon nouritir. Parkont, li ti donn so prop kabri zis ase pou res vivan.

Ler siklonn ti pase, bann kabri sovaz ti sove al lao lor kolinn.

“Enn fason pou remersie mwa sa?”

“Pa manga, patron!” enn kabri sovaz ti dir li. “Nou'nn trouv bien kimanier ou tret ou prop kabri e kimanier ou tret etranze. Ler nou vinn ou kabri ou pou fer mem zafer ar nou ler enn etranze pwente.”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **86. THE SPENDTHRIFT AND THE SWALLOW**

A young fellow, who was very popular among his boon companions as a good spender, quickly wasted his fortune trying to live up to his reputation. Then one fine day in early spring he found himself with not a penny left, and no property save the clothes he wore.

He was to meet some jolly young men that morning, and he was at his wits' end how to get enough money to keep up appearances. Just then a swallow flew by, twittering merrily, and the young man, thinking summer had come, hastened off to a clothes dealer, to whom he sold all the clothes he wore down to his very tunic.

A few days later a change in weather brought a severe frost; and the poor swallow and that foolish young man in his light tunic, and with his arms and knees bare, could scarcely keep life in their shivering bodies.

*One swallow does not make a summer.*

### **86. ZISTWAR BANGOLER EK IRONDEL**

Enn fwa ti ena enn zenes ki ti kontan depans so larzan pou enpresionn so bann kamarad. Bien vit misie la so rezerv ti tous bafon. Enn zour kan liver ti pe tous koumansman lete, so pos ti kanze net. Li ti envite par so bann kamarad joubaner pou enn fiesta dan lamanier. Li nepli ti kone kouma pou fer parski so bann kamarad ti abitie fer li depans so kas. Li pa ti dispoze pou perdi fas.

Lerlamem enn irondele ti pase dan lesiel ge. Li ti pe sante for-for. Nou zenes ti panse ki lete ti fini arive. Li ti al direk kot magazen Afok pou vann so lenz liver e ar kas ki li ti gagne li ti al majakarro. Me lelandime enn antisiklonn ti bat lor pei. Divan glase, ti lapli samem ti so rasion.

Lapolis ti dekouver kadav enn zenes dan bor lamer. Akote li ti ena osi enn irondele mor.

Enn ti petal rouz, monwar, pa fer banane!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **87. THE CAT AND THE BIRDS**

A cat was growing very thin. As you have guessed, he did not get enough to eat. One day he heard that some birds in the neighborhood were ailing and needed a doctor. So he put on a pair of spectacles, and with a leather box in his hand, knocked at the door of the bird's home.

The birds peeped out, and Dr. Cat, with much solicitude, asked how they were. He would be very happy to give them some medicine.

"Tweet, tweet," laughed the birds. "Very smart, aren't you? We are very well, thank you, and more so, if **you** only keep away from here."

*Be wise and shun the quack.*

### **87. ZISTWAR SAT EK ZWAZO**

Misie Sat ti pe vinn deplizanpli meg. Normal, manze ti pe vinn rar. Enn zour li ti aprann ki enn drol maladi ti pe afekte bann zwazo. Li ti met enn tinik blan, ti met enn fos linet, ti sarye enn sak ankwiir kouma dokter e li ti al tap lapart Lafami Zwazo.

Madam Zwazo ti louk li par vit lafnet. "Ki ou bizen?"

"Bonzour Madam. Minis lasante finn avoy mwa pou donn ou meksinn aköz lepidemi lagrip-mwano."

"Sori Dokter, mo dokter finn dir mwa evit kontak ar sat aköz lagrip-felix. Salam!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **88. THE DOG AND THE OYSTER**

There was once a dog who was very fond of eggs. He visited the hen house very often and at last got so greedy that he would swallow the eggs whole.

One day the dog wandered down to the seashore. There he spied an oyster. In a twinkling the oyster was resting in the Dog's stomach, shell and all.

It pained the dog a good deal, as you can guess.

"I've learned that all round things are not eggs," he said groaning.

*Act in haste and repent at leisure—and often in pain.*

### **88. ZISTWAR LISIEN EK ZWIT**

Ti ena enn lisien ki ti kontan manz dizef. Souvan, chori-chori, li ti rant dan poulaye pou koken dizef. Li ti pe vinn telman gourman ki li ti pe aval dizef san kas so lakok.

Enn zour ler li ti pe trene lor lakot, li ti trouv enn zwit. San gete li ti fou kap. Zwit ti tas dan so lestoma e pa bizen dir, li ti pe korde ar douler.

"Ayo mama! Aster mo'nnon konpran. Tou seki ron pa neserman dizef!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **89. THE ASTROLOGER**

A man who lived a long time ago believed that he could read the future in the stars. He called himself an astrologer, and spent his time at night gazing at the sky.

One evening he was walking along the open road outside the village. His eyes were fixed on the stars. He thought he saw there that the end of the world was at hand, when all at once, down he went into a hole full of mud and water.

There he stood up to his ears, in the muddy water, and madly clawing at the slippery sides of the hole in his effort to climb out.

His cries for help soon brought the villagers running. As they pulled him out of the mud, one of them said: "You pretend to read the future in the stars, and yet you fail to see what is at your feet! This may teach you to pay more attention to what is right in front of you, and let the future take care of itself."

"What use is it," said another, "to read the stars, when you can't see what's right here on the earth?"

*Take care of the little things and the big things will take care of themselves.*

### **89. ZISTWAR ASTROLOG**

Lontan-lontan ti ena enn vie misie ki ti pe dir partou ki li ti kapav lir lavenir dan zetwal. Zot ti apel li Ton Astrolog. Touleswar li ti asiz deor pou obzerv zetwal.

Enn swar marenwar, san lalinn, li ti pe marse dan enn sime kann apre lakoup e zetwal ti dir li ki lafendimonn ti pre pou vini. Li ti kontinie get lesiel pou gagn plis detay kan li ti rant anplen dan enn gran trou ranpli ar dilo labou. Li ti lite pou sorti me sak kou li ti pe glise, rerant dan trou.

Ler li ti koumans kriye osekor bann vilazwa ti galoupe, vinn gete. Ler zot ti trouv astrolog dan trou, zot ti morderir.

"Tonton, ou get zetwal pou konn lavenir me ou bliye get ou sime pou pa tom dan trou! Keleleserti!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **90. THREE BULLOCKS AND A LION**

A lion had been watching three bullocks feeding in an open field. He had tried to attack them several times, but they had kept together, and helped each other to drive him off. The lion had little hope of eating them, for he was no match for three strong bullocks with their sharp horns and hoofs. But he could not keep away from that field, for it is hard to resist watching a good meal, even when there is little chance of getting it.

Then one day the bullocks had a quarrel, and when the hungry lion came to look at them and lick his chops as he was accustomed to do, he found them in separate corners of the field, as far away from one another as they could get.

It was now an easy matter for the lion to attack them one at a time, and this he proceeded to do with the greatest satisfaction and relish.

*In unity is strength.*

### **90. ZISTWAR TRWA BEF EK ENN LION**

Pandan enn bon bout letan enn lion ti pe yam trwa bef kosto ki ti pe manze dan enn patiraz. Detrwa fwa li ti sey atak zot me touletrwa ti marye pike e ti repous so latak avek sikse. Konper lion ti kone ki li ti pou difisil manz zot parski zot ti ansam toultan e ki zot ti konn servi zot korn pwent ek zot sabo kouma marto. Malgre so defet, li pa ti fouti abandonn so proze parski bonn laviann sirpat koumsa ti rar. Lion la ti kone ki pasians geri lagal.

Enn zour li ti remark enn sanzman. Ti ena enn biz-biz parski sak bef ti al dan so kwen dan patiraz. Lion pa ti perdi letan. Li ti desir zot enn par enn. Sakenn ti pe get so sakenn e sakenn tousel ti fini dan boyo lion. Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **91. MERCURY AND THE WOODMAN**

A poor woodman was cutting down a tree near the edge of a deep pool in the forest. It was late in the day and the woodman was tired. He had been working since sunrise and his strokes were not so sure as they had been early that morning. Thus, it happened that the axe slipped and flew out of his hands into the pool. The woodman was in despair. The axe was all he possessed with which to make a living, and he had not money enough to buy a new one. As he stood wringing his hands and weeping, the god Mercury suddenly appeared and asked what the trouble was. The woodman told what had happened, and straightaway the kind Mercury dived into the pool. When he came up again, he held a wonderful golden axe.

"Is this your axe?" Mercury asked the woodman.

"No," answered the honest woodman, "that is not my axe."

Mercury laid the golden axe on the bank and sprang back into the pool. This time he brought up an axe of silver, but the woodman declared again that his axe was just an ordinary one with a wooden handle.

Mercury dived down for the third time, and when he came up again he had the very axe that had been lost. The poor woodman was very glad that his axe had been found and could not thank the kind god enough. Mercury was greatly pleased with the woodman's honesty.

"I admire your honesty," he said, "and as a reward you may have all three axes, the gold and the silver as well as your own."

The happy woodman returned to his home with his treasures, and soon the story of his good fortune was known to everybody in the village. Now there were several woodmen in the village who believed that they could easily win the same good fortune. They hurried out into the woods, one here, one there, and hiding their axes in the bushes, pretended they had lost them. Then they wept and wailed and called on Mercury to help them.

And indeed, Mercury did appear, first to this one, then to that. To each one he showed an axe of gold, and each one eagerly claimed it to be the one he had lost. But Mercury did not give them the golden axe. Oh no! Instead he gave them each a hard whack over the head with it and sent them home. And when they returned next day to look for their own axes, they were nowhere to be found.

*Honesty is the best policy.*

### **91. ZISTWAR HANOUMANN EK BISRON**

Bisron Manik ti pe koup enn pie dan lafore pre kot enn basen profon, telman profon ki dimoun ti apel li Trousanfon parski so dilo ti paret nwar mem kan soley ti pe briye. Ver trwa-zer tanto, bisron la ti bien fatige parski li ti pe travay depi soley leve. Akoz lafatig so bann kou ti pe mank prezision. Enn kou so lars ti sap dan so lame, ti al tom dan basen e ti koul dan fon.

Douk sa! Ki pou fer? So lars samem ti so pli gran trezor parski li ti permet li gagn so bouse manze. Li ti dezole. Li pa ti kapav anpes so larm koule. Bagwann Hanoumann pa ti kapav les li soufer. Li ti paret divan so lizie pou dimann li rezon so douler. Bisron Manik ti dir Bagwann Hanoumann kifer so lapenn ti enkonsole. Bondie la pa ti kapav les li dan so soufrans. Li ti plonz dan basen Trousanfon e ler li ti remonte, ti ena enn lars an-nor dan so lame. Li ti dimann Bisron Manik si so lars sa. Bisron la ti dir li non. Bagwann Hanoumann ti replonz dan basen e ti remonte ar enn lars an-narzan. Ler Bisron Manik ti dir li ki sa pa ti so lars, li ti replonze e li ti remonte ar lars ki Bisron Manik ti perdi.

Bisron Manik ti remersie li me ler li ti pe retourn so lakaz Bagwann Hanoumann ti dir li, parski li ti onet, li ti desid pou donn li lars an-nor ek an-narzan kouma so kado.

Ler li ti retourn dan so vilaz li ti rakont tou dimoun seki ti ariv li. Ala tou dimoun ti deklar bisron. Zot ti al kaset zot lars dan bwison e ti asiz dan bor basen pou plore. Bagwann Hanoumann ti paret divan zot lizie e zot ti rakont zot problem. San perdi letan, Bagwann Hanoumann ti plonze e ti remonte ar enn ta lars an-nor. Zot tou ti dir ki zot lars mem sa. Bagwann Hanoumann ti get zot dan zot blan lizie e ti fou sakenn enn kout lars lor zot deryer. Zot tou ti sove, retourn lakaz.

Lelandime zot ti retourne pou rod zot lars dan feyaz. Tou bann lars ti disparet. (Ki moral sa zistwar la?)



## 92. THE FROG AND THE MOUSE

A young mouse in search of adventure was running along the bank of a pond where lived a frog. When the frog saw the mouse, he swam to the bank and croaked:

"Won't you pay me a visit? I can promise you a good time if you do."

The mouse did not need much coaxing, for he was very anxious to see the world and everything in it. But though he could swim a little, he did not dare risk going into the pond without some help.

The frog had a plan. He tied the mouse's leg to his own with a tough reed. Then into the pond he jumped, dragging his foolish companion with him.

The mouse soon had enough of it and wanted to return to shore; but the treacherous frog had other plans. He pulled the mouse down under the water and drowned him. But before he could untie the reed that bound him to the dead mouse, a hawk came sailing over the pond. Seeing the body of the mouse floating on the water, the hawk swooped down, seized the mouse and carried it off, with the frog dangling from its leg. Thus at one swoop he had caught both meat and fish for his dinner.

*Those who seek to harm others often come to harm themselves through their own deceit.*

## 92. ZISTWAR KRAPO EK SOURI

Enn zour enn ti souri ki ti anvi konn lemond ti desid pou met so kostim explorater. Li ti koumans par explor enn basen pre kot so lakaz. Dan sa basen la ti ena enn krapo ki ti konstrir so lakaz. Kouma krapo la ti trouv ti souri, li ti borde e dan so lavwa anrwe li ti dir li, "Eh ti mam, rann mwa enn vizit! Kot mwa diwana-mastana permanan."

Pa ti bizen plis pou eksit kiryozi ti souri me kouma li pa ti tro konn naze, li pa ti oze sot dan dilo. Krapo ti vinn lor bor basen pou ed li. Li ti atas enn so lapat ar lapat ti souri e lera ti plonz dan dilo. Okoumansman ti souri ti gagn li bonn me bien vit li ti fatige e ti dimann krapo retourn li dan bor. Krapo so program ti lot. Li ti plonz dan fon basen e koumsa li ti reysi nway ti souri ki ti koumans flote. Enn korbo ki ti pe pase ti dekouver manze fasil pe flote lor dilo. Li ti plonz ver basen, may souri ar so labek e remont dan ler. San realize li ti tap de dan enn parski krapo ti pe anpandan ar lapat ti souri.

Sa zour la, korbo ti manz enn repa de dan enn.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 93. THE FOX AND THE CRAB

A crab one day grew disgusted with the sands in which he lived. He decided to take a stroll to the meadow not far inland. There he would find better fare than briny water and sand mites. So off he crawled to the meadow. But there a hungry fox spied him, and in a twinkling, ate him up, both shell and claw.

*Be content with your lot.*

## 93. ZISTWAR RENAR EK KRAB

Enn krab ti fatige viv dan disab dan bor dilo. Li ti deside pou al bat enn kare kote laplenn pre kot karo kann. Li ti sir ki laba li ti pou kapav gout nouvo meni parski li ti plen bwar dilo sale e manz ti bebet disab. Tipa-tipa li ti kit dilo pou al lor later ferm e ti koumans apros lafore kot renar gran malen ti sef lor trase.

Renar pa ti kontan dilo e akoz sa zame li ti gout fridemer. Bondie gran! Aster fridemer ti pe vinn ver li. Lor vites krab ti dan so lagel. Lakok ansam ek pens dan lapat pa ti fer li per.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

## 94. THE SERPENT AND THE EAGLE

A serpent had succeeded in surprising an eagle and had wrapped himself around the eagle's neck. The eagle could not reach the serpent, neither with beak nor claws. Far into the sky he soared trying to shake off his enemy. But the serpent's hold only tightened, and slowly the eagle sank back to earth, gasping for breath.

A countryman chanced to see the unequal combat. In pity for the noble Eagle he rushed up and soon had loosened the coiling serpent and freed the eagle.

The serpent was furious. He had no chance to bite the watchful countryman. Instead he struck at the drinking horn, hanging at the countryman's belt, and into it let fly the poison of his fangs.

The countryman now went on towards home. Becoming thirsty on the way, he filled his horn at a spring, and was about to drink. There was a sudden rush of great wings. Sweeping down, the eagle seized the poisoned horn from out his savior's hands, and flew away with it to hide it where it could never be found.

*An act of kindness is well repaid.*

#### **94. ZISTWAR SERPAN EK LEG**

Pa kone kimanier me enn serpan ti reysi tourn otour likou enn leg. Leg ti seye mem pou debaras sa danze la me pa ti pe reysi. Ni so bek, ni so grif pa ti ena okenn itilite. Li ti mont lao dan lesiel, fer plonzon, fer koustik, vers agos-adrwat me serpan la ti kontinie ser so likou plis e finalman leg ti pre pou mank respirasion e ti oblize larg lekor e retom lor later.

Enn labourer ki ti pe pase ti sagren leg la e ti reysi liber li. Pa bizen dir, serpan ti manga e ti sey mord labourer la me pa ti fouti. Dan so lakoler li ti mord so tant manze e ti vers so pwazon dan enn farata.

Labourer la ti al fer so travay. Ler moulen ti soufle pou endik ler manze, li ti tir so farata me kouma li ti pe al met li dan so labous, de gran lezel ti travers divan li, souk so farata, disparet. Leg ki li ti sove ti kone ki ti ena pwazon dan farata e li ti al zet li bien lwen kot li pa ti pou kapav fer okenn ditor.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **95. THE WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING**

A certain wolf could not get enough to eat because of the watchfulness of the shepherds. But one night he found a sheep skin that had been cast aside and forgotten. The next day, dressed in the skin, the wolf strolled into the pasture with the sheep. Soon a little lamb was following him about and was quickly led away to slaughter.

That evening the wolf entered the fold with the flock. But it happened that the shepherd took a fancy for mutton broth that very evening, and, picking up a knife, went to the fold. There the first he laid hands on and killed was the wolf.

*The evil doer often comes to harm through his own deceit.*

#### **95. ZISTWAR LOULOU DEGIZE AN MOUTON**

Ti ena enn loulou ki ti pe toultan gagn mari fen parski li pa ti pe gagn ase manze. Ti ena boukou mouton me gardien mouton ti konn vey so troupo e loulou pa ti pe gagn bar ar li.

Enn zour li ti trouv enn lapo mouton ki kikenn ti bliye ramase. Li ti rant dan lapo mouton e bord kot troupo. Enn zenn anyno san experyans ti koumans swiv li e vit li ti amenn li dan bwa pou satisfere so lapeti. Apre li ti retourn dan lanklo troupo pou prepar so prosenn repa.

Sa swar la gardien mouton ti pe resevwar so pretan belmer, boper, bofrer, belser ek so fianse. Li ti anvi enpresionn zot ar enn bon kari mouton. Li ti pran so kouto, ti rant dan lanklo kot troupo la ti ete e premie mouton ki ti prezant divan li ti loulou degize. Li ti ranz so kari.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **96. THE BULL AND THE GOAT**

A bull once escaped from a lion by entering a cave which the goatherds used to house their flocks in stormy weather and at night. It happened that one of the goats had been left behind, and the bull had no sooner got inside than this goat lowered his head and made a rush at him, butting him with his horns. As the lion was still prowling outside the entrance to the cave, the bull had to submit to the insult.

"Do not think," he said, "that I submit to your cowardly treatment because I am afraid of you. When that Lion leaves, I'll teach you a lesson you won't forget."

*It is wicked to take advantage of another's distress.*

#### **96. ZISTWAR TORO EK BOUK**

Enn fwa enn toro ti al kasiet dan enn kavern parski enn lion afame ti dan leparaz. Dan sa kavern la, gardien kabri ti abitie met so troupo kan letan ti move ek kan soley ti kouse. Sa zour la gardien ti les enn bouk deryer, pa kone kifer.

Apenn toro la ti rant dan kavern la, bouk la ti koumans atak li. Toro ti manz so kou parski lion ti touzour dan leparaz. Li ti zis dir li dousman, "Pa kwar to enn jak! Pa kwar mo per twa! Les lion ki deor ale, lerla to pou kone mwa ki mwa."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 97. THE EAGLE AND THE BEETLE

A beetle once begged the eagle to spare a hare which had run to her for protection. But the eagle pounced upon her prey, the sweep of her great wings tumbling the beetle a dozen feet away. Furious at the disrespect shown her, the beetle flew to the eagle's nest and rolled out the eggs. Not one did she spare. The eagle's grief and anger knew no bounds, but who had done the cruel deed she did not know.

On the following year the Eagle built her nest far up on a mountain crag; but the beetle found it and again destroyed the eggs. In despair the eagle now implored great Jupiter to let her place her eggs in his lap. There none would dare harm them. But the beetle buzzed about Jupiter's head, and made him rise to drive her away; and the eggs rolled from his lap.

Now the beetle told the reason for her action, and Jupiter had to acknowledge the justice of her cause. And they say that ever after, while the eagle's eggs lie in the nest in spring, the beetle still sleeps in the ground. For so Jupiter commanded.

*Even the weakest may find means to avenge a wrong.*

### 97. ZISTWAR LEG EK MOUS SARBON

Enn fwa enn mous sarbon ti sipli enn leg pou sov lavi enn yev ki ti vinn rod so sekour. Me leg la ti pran so zibie dan so grif e enn kout lezel ti fer mous sarbon voltize. Pou vanze mous sarbon ti al kot nik leg e ti detrir tou so dizef. Leg ti kime ar laraz me pa ti kapav fer nanye parski li pa ti kone kisannla ti fer sa.

Leg ti al ranz so nik lor latet montagn me mous sarbon pa ti larg li. Lane vini, lane ale, dizef leg ti pe al kraz lor ros.

Leg ti al dimann Zipiter poz bann dizef lor so lazam pou protez zot. Kouma li ti ale, mous sarbon ti vinn fer letour lor latet Zipiter. Bondie Zipiter ti sey pous li me mous ti mont enn tipe plis ot sak fwa. Zipiter ti oblize diboute pou sey gagn li. Lerlamem tou dizef lor so lazam ti tonbe, al kraze anba.

Mous sarbon ti lerla explik bondie kifer li ti fer sa. Zipiter ti konpran. Pou amenn lape li ti dekrete ki kan ena dizef dan nik leg, mous sarbon ti bizen iberne e koumans anvole kan dizef leg ti fini eklo.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 98. THE OLD LION AND THE FOX

An old lion, whose teeth and claws were so worn that it was not so easy for him to get food as in his younger days, pretended that he was sick. He took care to let all his neighbors know about it, and then lay down in his cave to wait for visitors. And when they came to offer him their sympathy, he ate them up one by one.

The fox came too, but he was very cautious about it. Standing at a safe distance from the cave, he inquired politely after the lion's health. The lion replied that he was very ill indeed, and asked the fox to step in for a moment. But Master Fox very wisely stayed outside, thanking the lion very kindly for the invitation.

"I should be glad to do as you ask," he added, "but I have noticed that there are many footprints leading into your cave and none coming out. Pray tell me, how do your visitors find their way out again?"

*Take warning from the misfortunes of others.*

### 98. ZISTWAR VIE LION EK RENAR

Enn vie lion fatigue ti pe gagn problem pou gagn manze. Li nepli ti kapav galoup vit; so ledan ek grif ti ize. Li ti fann rimer ki li ti bien malad, pre pou mor.

Bann zaimo ki ti ase bet pou vinn rann li vizit ti fini dan so lestoma enn par enn.

Enn zour renar ti vinn gete ki pe arive. Li pa ti rant dan lakav lion me ti res kot laport.

"Mersi to finn vinn get mwa. Vinn pli pre. Mo pa trouv kler aster."

"Mazeste mo pa kouyon. Ena boukou pa zaimo kot laport ou lakav. Bann pa la zot pa-rantre me pa ena okenn pa-sorti. Kouma ou bann viziter fer pou sorti?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 99. THE MAN AND THE LION

A lion and a man chanced to travel in company through the forest. They soon began to quarrel, for each of them boasted that he and his kind were far superior to the other both in strength and mind.

Now they reached a clearing in the forest and there stood a statue. It was a representation of Heracles in the act of tearing the jaws of the Nemean lion.

"See," said the man, "that's how strong we are! The king of beasts is like wax in our hands!"

"Ho!" laughed the lion, "a man made that statue. It would have been quite a different scene had a lion made it!"

*It all depends on the point of view, and who tells the story.*

#### **99. ZISTWAR ENN DIMOUN EK ENN LION**

Enn dimoun ek enn lion ti pe mars ansam dan lafore. Sakenn ti pe blage kimanier so lespes ti siperyer fizikman ek mantalman. Pli tar zot ti sorti dan lafore e dan lantre lavil zot ti trouv enn stati kot enn ero lezander ti pe detrip enn lion ar so prop lame, san okenn zarm.

"Gete tomem! Gete ki dimoun kapav fer ar lion! Aret zaze aster!"

"Pa dir mwa! Enn dimoun ti fer sa stati la, pa vre? Kouma stati la ti pou ete si enn lion ki ti fer li?"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **100. THE ASS AND THE LAP DOG**

There was once an ass whose master also owned a lap dog. This dog was a favorite and received many a pat and kind word from his master, as well as choice bits from his plate. Every day the dog would run to meet the master, frisking playfully about and leaping up to lick his hands and face.

All this the ass saw with much discontent. Though he was well fed, he had much work to do; besides, the master hardly ever took any notice of him.

Now the jealous ass got it into his silly head that all he had to do to win his master's favour was to act like the dog. So one day he left his stable and clattered eagerly into the house.

Finding his master seated at the dinner table, he kicked up his heels and, with a loud bray, pranced giddily around the table, upsetting it as he did so. Then he planted his forefeet on his master's knees and rolled out his tongue to lick the master's face, as he had seen the dog do. But his weight upset the chair, and ass and man rolled over together in the pile of broken dishes from the table.

The master was much alarmed at the strange behavior of the ass, and calling for help, soon attracted the attention of the servants. When they saw the danger the master was in from the clumsy beast, they set upon the ass and drove him with kicks and blows back to the stable. There they left him to mourn the foolishness that had brought him nothing but a sound beating.

*Behavior that is regarded as agreeable in one is very rude and impertinent in another.*

*Do not try to gain favour by acting in a way that is contrary to your own nature and character.*

#### **100. ZISTWAR BOURIK EK GRIFON**

Dan enn laferm ti ena enn bourik. Patron bourik la ti ena osi enn grifon. Li ti ador so ti toutou. Toultan li ti kares li, donn li enn ti bout laviann depi so prop lasiet. Grifon la 'si ti ador so met. Toulegramaten li ti pou sot-sote divan li e kan so patron ti pran li dan so lebra li ti lis so lame, lis so figur. Tousa ti fer bourik zalou. So patron ti bien nourri li me li ti fer li travay dir anretour. Zame li ti kares so latet ousa so ledou; zame li ti ena enn ti parol zanti pou li.

Bourik ti met dan so latet ki si li ti fer kouma grifon la so patron ti pou plis kontan li. Enn zour li ti kit lekiri, rant dan salamanze kot so patron ti pe pran so tidezene. Li ti koumans sot-sote e so pwa lor planse ti pe fer meb devir anbalao. Lerla li ti al poz so de lapat divan lor lazam so patron ki ti kriye ar douler. Answit li ti deroul so long lalang pou lis figur so patron. So pwa ti telman gran ki sez so patro ti devire e toulede ti vir anbalao. Ler zot ti pe tonbe, nap lor latab ti may ar zot e zot ti ris pla, bol, tas, soukoup ar zot. Bann servant ti tann enn gran tapaz. Zot ti galoupe, rantre; zot ti tir zot patron ki ti anba bourik. Ar enn gro dibwa zot ti fer bourik retourn dan lekiri.

Tousel dan lekiri, bourik ti anfen realize ki kantite boufon li ti boufon.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **101. THE MILKMAID AND HER PAIL**

A milkmaid had been out to milk the cows and was returning from the field with the shining milk pail balanced nicely on her head. As she walked along, her pretty head was busy with plans for the days to come.

"This good, rich milk," she mused, "will give me plenty of cream to churn. The butter I make I will take to market, and with the money I get for it I will buy a lot of eggs for hatching. How nice it will be when they

are all hatched and the yard is full of fine young chicks. Then when May day comes I will sell them, and with the money I'll buy a lovely new dress to wear to the fair. All the young men will look at me. They will come and try to make love to me, —but I shall very quickly send them about their business!"

As she thought of how she would settle that matter, she tossed her head scornfully, and down fell the pail of milk to the ground. And all the milk flowed out, and with it vanished butter and eggs and chicks and new dress and all the milkmaid's pride.

*Do not count your chickens before they are hatched.*

#### **101. ZISTWAR RASEL EK SO BIDON DILE**

Ti Rasel ti fini tir dile ar vas dan patiraz. So bidon ti ranpli. Li ti poz li lor so latet e ti pe retourn lakaz. So lespri ti ranpli ar plan.

"Sa dile la bon kalite e ar so lakrem mo pou fer boukou diber ki mo pou vande dan lafwar. Ar sa kas la mo pou aste boukou dizef e kan zot eklo mo pou ena boukou ti poul. Ler zot grandi mo pou vann zot e ar lamone la mo pou aste enn zoli rob ki mo pou mete Samdi swar pou al dan bal. Laba boukou zennzan pou pous bor. Me mwa mo pou avoy zot denge."

Ler li tipanse kouma li ti pou repous zot, li ti fer enn mouvman brit e ti avoy so latet deryer. Tousaletanla li ti bliye ki ti ena enn bidon lor so latet. Bidon nek ti fer enn koustik e tou dile ti fane anba.

Salam diber, dizef, tipoul, zoli rob ek fer-alert.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **102. THE WOLF AND THE SHEPHERD**

A wolf, lurking near the shepherd's hut, saw the shepherd and his family feasting on a roasted lamb.

"Aha!" he muttered. "What a great shouting and running about there would have been, had they caught me at just the very thing they are doing with so much enjoyment!"

*Men often condemn others for what they see no wrong in doing themselves.*

#### **102. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK GARDIEN MOUTON**

Enn loulou ti pe vey seke pre kot lakaz gardien mouton; li ti pe get misie la ek so fami amize ar enn anyyo roti.

"Get zot zar!" li tipanse. "Parye si mwa ki ti touy sa anyyo la, zot ti pou sote-kriye, fer tapaz, menase, lev enn bel makanbo. La zot pe amize, fer koumadir tou normal. Difisil pou konpran dimoun!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **103. THE GOATHERD AND THE GOAT**

A goat strayed away from the flock, tempted by a patch of clover. The goatherd tried to call it back, but in vain. It would not obey him. Then he picked up a stone and threw it, breaking the goat's horn.

The goatherd was frightened.

"Do not tell the master," he begged the goat.

"No," said the goat, "that broken horn can speak for itself!"

*Wicked deeds will not stay hid.*

#### **103. ZISTWAR GARDIEN KABRI EK BOUK**

Enn bouk endisipline ti al vakarne olie mars ar troupo. Li ti atire ar lerb tann dan enn bafon. Ler gardien ti apel li, li ti fer koumadir li pa ti pe tande. Agase, gardien la ti trap enn ros, ti avoy lor li ar lafors. Malsans pou li, ros la ti tap ar so korn e ti kas li. Gardien ti trakase.

Li ti sipliy bouk la pa dir nanye so patron.

"Mwa mo pou bous chout, me korn kase la pou zaze."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **104. THE MISER**

A miser had buried his gold in a secret place in his garden. Every day he went to the spot, dug up the treasure and counted it piece by piece to make sure it was all there. He made so many trips that a thief, who had been observing him, guessed what it was the miser had hidden, and one night quietly dug up the treasure and made off with it.

When the miser discovered his loss, he was overcome with grief and despair. He groaned and cried and tore his hair.

A passerby heard his cries and asked what had happened.

"My gold! O my gold!" cried the miser, wildly, "someone has robbed me!"

"Your gold! There in that hole? Why did you put it there? Why did you not keep it in the house where you could easily get it when you had to buy things?"

"Buy!" screamed the miser angrily. "Why, I never touched the gold. I couldn't think of spending any of it."

The stranger picked up a large stone and threw it into the hole.

"If that is the case," he said, "cover up that stone. It is worth just as much to you as the treasure you lost!"

*A possession is worth no more than the use we make of it.*

#### **104. ZISTWAR SOUMRRA**

Misie Soumrra ti mari krab. Lare kouma li pa ti ena de. Li ti ena enn kofre ranpli ar lamone ki li ti antere dan enn trou dan so lakour. Touleswar li ti deter li, ti kont so lamone, ti reanter li. Depi enn bout letan enn voler ti pe vey so demars ziska ki li ti konpran ki li ti pe fer. Enn swar, apre ki Misie Soumrra ti fer so kont, li ti fer enn louvraz prop ar kofre la. Lelandime swar ler Misie Soumrra ti fouy so trou, kofre ti anvole.

Pa bizen dir, pou misie lare, lafendimonn ti fini arive. Li ti koumans kriye-plore kouma gelar profesional ti fer dan veye mortier. "Ayo mo pitay! Ayo mo pitay. Yer mem to ti la, zordi to pa la! Ayo mo pitay! Ayo mo pitay!"

Enn pasan ti tann li e ti vinn gete ki ti pe arive. "Ki arive tonton?"

"Tou mo lamone finn disparet. Mo ti gard li dan enn trou isi. Ler mo vinn tir li, li finn fonn. Ayo mo pitay! Ayo mo pitay. Yer mem to ti la, zordi to pa la! Ayo mo pitay! Ayo mo pitay!"

Pasan la dimann li, "Ou gard ou lamone dan enn trou? Kifer ou pa gard li dan lakaz pou ou kapav gagne kan ou bizen pou depanse."

"Depanse? Zame, zame, zame!"

Pasan la ti pran enn gro ros, ti zet li dan trou la. "Kouver li bien. Li ena mem itilite ki ou lamone ki zame ou pa servi."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **105. THE WOLF AND THE HOUSE DOG**

There was once a wolf who got very little to eat because the dogs of the village were very wide awake and watchful. He was really nothing but skin and bones, and it made him very downhearted to think of it.

One night this wolf happened to fall in with a fine fat house dog who had wandered a little too far from home. The wolf would gladly have eaten him then and there, but the house dog looked strong enough to leave his marks should he try it. So the wolf spoke very humbly to the dog, complimenting him on his fine appearance.

"You can be as well-fed as I am if you want to," replied the dog. "Leave the woods; there you live miserably. Why, you have to fight hard for every bite you get. Follow my example and you will get along beautifully."

"What must I do?" asked the wolf.

"Hardly anything," answered the house dog. "Chase people who carry canes, bark at beggars, and fawn on the people of the house. In return you will get titbits of every kind, chicken bones, choice bits of meat, sugar, cake, and much more besides, not to speak of kind words and caresses."

The wolf had such a beautiful vision of his coming happiness that he almost wept. But just then he noticed that the hair on the dog's neck was worn and the skin was chafed.

"What is that on your neck?"

"Nothing at all," replied the Dog.

"What! nothing!"

"Oh, just a trifle!"

"But please tell me."

"Perhaps you see the mark of the collar to which my chain is fastened."

"What! A chain!" cried the wolf. "Don't you go wherever you please?"

"Not always! But what's the difference?" replied the dog.

"All the difference in the world! I don't care a rap for your feasts and I wouldn't take all the tender young lambs in the world at that price." And away ran the wolf to the woods.

*There is nothing worth so much as liberty.*

#### **105. ZISTWAR LOULOU EK LISIEN GARDIEN LAKOUR**

Ti ena enn loulou ki ti vinn lapo-lezo telman li ti pe gagn difikilte pou gagn enn bouse manze. Bann lisien gardien lakour ek patiraz ti telman vif ki li pa ti gagn bar ditou ar zot. Pov loulou ti bien malere.

Enn zour li ti zwenn enn lisien gardien lakour ki ti azarde enpe lwen ar so lakaz. Loulou ti anvi sot lor sa laviann gro ek gra la me li ti tike parski lisien la ti paret enn kalipa. Pa ti kapav pran risk. Olie atake, loulou ti deside pou pas bagou.

"Bonzour Misie Toutou! Ala ou zoli garson la! Vadire Erkil dan 'Laren Amazonn'. Kouma ou fer pou res frengan koumsa?"

"Mo trouve ou mengi-mengi. Ou peyna personn pou okip ou. Vinn ar mwa. Mo met fer ou vinn zoli garson."

"Ki mo bizen fer?"

"Preske nanye. Zis farous bann ki rod rant dan lakour san permission. Anretour ou pou gagn bon manze, enn plas pou dormi, kares ar mo met. Ki ou bizen plis ki sa?"

Loulou ti bien tante. So lavi aster ti pou dan mangann. Me enn zafer ti deranz li. Pwal otour likou lisien la ti kraz-kraze e dan enn plas so lapo ti blese.

"Ki ou finn gagne dan ou likou?"

"Enn nanye ditou. Mo kolie finn bles mwa."

"Kolie?"

"Be wi! Kolie pou atas mo lasenn."

"Lasenn? ... Matlo! Mo prefer lavi kotomidor ki vinn enn esklav bien nourri."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **106. THE FOX AND THE HEDGEHOG**

A fox, swimming across a river, was barely able to reach the bank, where he lay bruised and exhausted from his struggle with the swift current. Soon a swarm of blood-sucking flies settled on him; but he lay quietly, still too weak to run away from them.

A hedgehog happened by. "Let me drive the flies away," he said kindly.

"No, no!" exclaimed the Fox, "do not disturb them! They have taken all they can hold. If you drive them away, another greedy swarm will come and take the little blood I have left."

*Better to bear a lesser evil than to risk a greater in removing it.*

#### **106. ZISTWAR RENAR EK TANG**

Enn renar ti gagn boukou difikilte pou travers larivier parski kouran ti extra for. Apre enn long lalit li ti reysi ariv dan bor lot kote e fatigue net, li ti larg so lekor parski li pa ti ena lafors ditou. Apenn li ti ariv dan bor, enn larme mous-souser-disan ti plonz lor li. Li ti tro feb pou pous zot.

Enn tang ki ti pas par la ti sagren li. "Ou'le mo pous sa bann verminn la?"

"Non matlo! Sa bann mous la zot vant plen. Si ou pous zot enn lot larme souser-disan afame pou tom lor mwa e lera mo fini net."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **107. THE BAT AND THE WEASELS**

A bat blundered into the nest of a weasel, who ran up to catch and eat him. The bat begged for his life, but the weasel would not listen.

"You are a mouse," he said, "and I am a sworn enemy of mice. Every mouse I catch, I am going to eat!"

"But I am not a mouse!" cried the bat. "Look at my wings. Can mice fly? Why, I am only a bird! Please let me go!"

The Weasel had to admit that the bat was not a mouse, so he let him go. But a few days later, the foolish bat went blindly into the nest of another weasel. This weasel happened to be a bitter enemy of birds, and he soon had the bat under his claws, ready to eat him.

"You are a bird," he said, "and I am going to eat you!"

"What," cried the bat, "I, a bird! Why, all birds have feathers! I am nothing but a mouse. 'Down with all cats,' is **my** motto!"

And so the bat escaped with his life a second time.

*Set your sails with the wind.*

### **107. ZISTWAR SOVSOURI EK MANGOUS**

Par erer enn sovsouri ti rant dan lakaz enn mangous ki ti sot lor li pou manz li.

"Miam! Miam!" mangous la ti dir. "Mo ador laser souri!"

"Pardon gran dimoun," sovsouri ti dir, "get bien. Ou'nn deza trouv souri ar lezel, ou?"

"Be ki to ete, twa?" mangous ti dimande.

"Gran dimoun, get mo lezel. Mo enn zwazo. Mo anvole."

"Bon! To kapav ale."

Akoz li ti malen sovsouri ti sap dan lamor. Me aköz so fouka dan li, li ti refer mem erer e ti rant dan lakaz enn lot mangous ki ti blok li anba so lapat pou manz li. "Miam! Miam!" mangous la ti dir. "Mo ador laser zwazo!"

"Zwazo? Ki ou pe dir gran dimoun? Zwazo ena plim, mwa mo ena pwal. Ou pou gat ou pale ar laser souri. Wek! Gagn maloker! Mwa mo lalit li kont sat. Morosa! Morosa! Morosa! Bizen touy tou sat."

Ala kouma sovsouri ti resap so lavi.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **108. THE QUACK TOAD**

An old toad once informed all his neighbors that he was a learned doctor. In fact he could cure anything. The fox heard the news and hurried to see the toad. He looked the toad over very carefully.

"Mr. Toad," he said, "I've been told that you cure anything! But just take a look at yourself, and then try some of your own medicine. If you can cure yourself of that blotchy skin and that rheumatic gait, someone might believe you. Otherwise, I should advise you to try some other profession."

*Those who would mend others, should first mend themselves.*

### **108. ZISTWAR KRAPO DOKTER NIPAT**

Enn vie krapo ti pe dir partou ki li ti kapav geri tou maladi. Nouvel ti fane partou. Kan renar ti tann sa li ti vinn rann li enn vizit pou gete ar so prop lizie. Li ti ekzaminn li bien.

"Dokter Nipat, ou dir ou kapav geri tou maladi. Dir mwa kifer ou pa pe fer nanye pou fer ou lapo kas-kase vinn lis ek poli. Kifer ou pa finn fer nanye pou geri rematis ki anpes ou marse san bwate, san trenn lapat? Si ou geri ou prop maladi, lezot kapav fer ou konfians. Sinon li preferab ou swazir enn lot metie."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **109. THE FOX WITHOUT A TAIL**

A fox that had been caught in a trap, succeeded at last, after much painful tugging, in getting away. But he had to leave his beautiful bushy tail behind him.

For a long time, he kept away from the other foxes, for he knew well enough that they would all make fun of him and crack jokes and laugh behind his back. But it was hard for him to live alone, and at last he thought of a plan that would perhaps help him out of his trouble.

He called a meeting of all the foxes, saying that he had something of great importance to tell the tribe.

When they were all gathered together, the fox without a tail got up and made a long speech about those foxes who had come to harm because of their tails.

This one had been caught by hounds when his tail had become entangled in the hedge. That one had not been able to run fast enough because of the weight of his brush. Besides, it was well known, he said, that men hunt Foxes simply for their tails, which they cut off as prizes of the hunt. With such proof of the danger and uselessness of having a tail, said Master Fox, he would advise every fox to cut it off, if he valued life and safety.

When he had finished talking, an old fox arose, and said, smiling:

"Master Fox, kindly turn around for a moment, and you shall have your answer."



When the poor fox without a tail turned around, there arose such a storm of jeers and hooting, that he saw how useless it was to try any longer to persuade the foxes to part with their tails.

*Do not listen to the advice of someone who seeks to lower you to his own level.*

#### **109. ZISTWAR RENAR SAN LAKE**

Enn fwa enn renar, pourtan bien malen, ti tom dan enn piez. Li ti lite pardan lontan pou sape. Anfen li ti reysi me malerezman li ti oblize kit so lake deryer. Li ti bien gos e kouma li ti santi li touni, li ti al kasiet parski li ti kone ki so bann kamarad ti pou riy li, boufonn li. Me viv tousel pa ti fasil. Enn zour li ti gagn enn lide ki li ti kwar zenial. Li ti avoy enn nouvel sef tribi pou dir ki li ti ena enn nouvel extra irzan pou donn zot tou. Donk ti bizen enn lasanble zeneral.

Sef tribi ti konvok renion la e li ti dimann nou renar fer so prezantasion.

"Mazeste, bann onorab manm, mo finn dekouver solision pou tou problem ki pe afekte nou. Kifer souvan saser may nou? Akoz nou lake tas dan baraz e blok nou lelan. Kifer nou pa fouti galoup osi vit ki enn gazel? Akoz nou lake fer pwa deryer e kas nou lelan. Kifer saser rod nou ar fizi pou touy nou? Pou ki zot koup nou lake e met li dan zot koleksion ousa vann li pou gagn larzan. Nou lake danzere ek inital. Mo propoze ki nou vot enn mosion pou ki nou tou nou koup nou lake pou nou prop sekirite.

Gran aplodisman dan lasanble. Enn vie renar ti dimann laparol.

"Zennom, ou enn bon orater. Mo felisit ou. Ou bien kone ki li enn tradision dan nou pei ki enn renar ki propoz enn mosion li bizen tourn lor limem de fwa pou ki tou bann manm trouv bien so figur."

Renar san lake ki ti kal kont miray ti oblize tourne. Kouma li ti koumans tourne enn eksplozion riye ti anvai lasanble. So deryer san lake ti extra komik.

Lasanble ti rezet so mosion.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **110. THE MISCHIEVOUS DOG**

There was once a dog who was so ill-natured and mischievous that his master had to fasten a heavy wooden clog about his neck to keep him from annoying visitors and neighbours. But the dog seemed to be very proud of the clog and dragged it about noisily as if he wished to attract everybody's attention. He was not able to impress anyone.

"You would be wiser," said an old acquaintance, "to keep quietly out of sight with that clog. Do you want everybody to know what a disgraceful and ill-natured dog you are?"

*Notoriety is not fame.*

#### **110. ZISTWAR ENN LISIEN DANZERE**

Ti ena enn lisien ki ti pe telman fer fatra ki so met ti oblize met otour so likou enn ankouir dibwa lour pou anpes li amerd tou dimoun. Lisien la ti kwar ki so met ti rekonpans li pou so bon travay. Alor, san realize komie li ti ridikil li ti pe sarye so fardo partou pou montre so grander. Dimoun ki ti sagren li pa ti riye divan li.

Enn zour so bon kamarad ki nepli ti pe kapav get li fer so boufon ti dir li, "Eh matlo, res dan enn kwen kot to pa tro vizib. To pa trouve ki to ankouir dibwa fer twa paret kouma enn kloun. Aret fer boufon!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **111. THE ROSE AND THE BUTTERFLY**

A butterfly once fell in love with a beautiful rose. The rose was not indifferent, for the butterfly's wings were powdered in a charming pattern of gold and silver. And so, when he fluttered near and told how he loved her, she blushed rosily and said yes. After much pretty love-making and many whispered vows of constancy, the butterfly took a tender leave of his sweetheart.

But alas! It was a long time before he came back to her.

"Is this your constancy?" she exclaimed tearfully. "It is ages since you went away, and all the time, you have been carrying on with all sorts of flowers. I saw you kiss Miss Geranium, and you fluttered around Miss Mignonette until Honey Bee chased you away. I wish he had stung you!"

"Constancy!" laughed the Butterfly. "I had no sooner left you than I saw Zephyr kissing you. You carried on scandalously with Mr. Bumble Bee and you made eyes at every single Bug you could see. You can't expect any constancy from me!" (*Do not expect constancy in others if you have none yourself.*)

### 111. ZISTWAR ROZ EK PAPIYON

Enn zour enn papiyon ti tom mari amoure ar enn zoli roz ki li'si so latet ti gate net. Papiyon la ti enn bote rar ar so lezel dekore ar desen lor ek larzan. Ler li ti pous bor ar zoli parol lamour, roz la so lazou ti vinn plis roze. Apre enn bon peryod pasione dan lebra bondie Venis, papiyon ti anons roz ar tremolo dan lavwa ki li ti bien bizen parti pou enn mision spesial. "Separasion li tristes dous-amer! Me fidelite pou tini nou ansam."

Li ti absan ase lontan. Ler li ti revini roz ti boude. "Samem to fidelite? Kan to ale, to al enn sel ale. To bliye net seki to finn kit deryer. Mo finn bien get to sinema. Enn zour ar Mamzel Ortansia, lot zour ar Mamzel Margerit, apre ar Mamzel Zeraniom ... ziska ki Misie Mousdimiel fann ar twa. Kifer li pa ti pik twa, move fatra!"

Papiyon ti reponn, "Twa, pa vinn koz fidelite ar mwa. To kwar mo pa kone! Kouma mo ti vir ledou, Misie Labriz ti vinn anbras twa e pli tar to ti fer gate ar Garson Karanbol. Dan to kafe peyna triyaz! To fer zwedou ar tou seki bouze. Aster to koz fidelite? Aret to zes do ta!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 112. THE CAT AND THE FOX

Once a cat and a fox were traveling together. As they went along, picking up provisions on the way—a stray mouse here, a fat chicken there—they began an argument to while away the time between bites. And, as usually happens when comrades argue, the talk began to get personal.

"You think you are extremely clever, don't you?" said the fox. "Do you pretend to know more than I? Why, I know a whole sackful of tricks!"

"Well," retorted the cat, "I admit I know one trick only, but that one, let me tell you, is worth a thousand of yours!"

Just then, close by, they heard a hunter's horn and the yelping of a pack of hounds. In an instant the cat was up a tree, hiding among the leaves.

"This is my trick," he called to the fox. "Now let me see what yours are worth."

But the fox had so many plans for escape he could not decide which one to try first. He dodged here and there with the hounds at his heels. He doubled on his tracks, he ran at top speed, he entered a dozen burrows, —but all in vain. The hounds caught him, and soon put an end to the booster and all his tricks.

*Common sense is always worth more than cunning.*

### 112. ZISTWAR SAT EK RENAR

Enn zour enn renar ek enn sat ti pe vwayaze ansam. Sakenn ti pe rod montre komie li ti pli debrouyar ki lotla. Kouma sa arive souvan dan diskision, bann argiman zeneral bien vit ti vinn personel.

"Wey!" renar ti dir, "to fer to fanor, koumadir pli gran ki twa peyna."

"Pa sa," sat ti dir, "mo zis pe dir ki mwa mo konn zis enn trik e sa enn la li vo plis ki mil trik ki twa to posede."

Zis sa moman la zot ti tann bigoul enn saser ek zape enn trale lisien lasas. Lor vites sat la ti grenp lor enn pie e ti al kasiet dan feyaz.

Sat la dir so kamarad, "Samem mo trik. Gete twa ki to pou fer."

Renar ti sey enn pake trik me nanye pa ti pe marse. Letansa lisien lasas ti fini zwenn li. Li ti sey sove me lisien ti may li e se koumsa ki vantar ek so bann trik ti fini.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 113. THE BOY AND THE NETTLE

A boy, stung by a nettle, ran home crying, to get his mother to blow on the hurt and kiss it.

"Son," said the boy's mother, when she had comforted him, "the next time you come near a nettle, grasp it firmly, and it will be as soft as silk."

*Whatever you do, do with all your might.*

### 113. ZISTWAR TI GARSON EK PIE KANPES

Enn zour enn ti garson ki ti gagn pike ar pie kanpes ti galoupe retourn kot so mama pou dir li ki li ti gagn pike ar pie kanpes. "Ma' ba mo boubou. Li fermal."

“Beta” so mama ti dir li apre ki li ti frot enn lapomad lor so boubou, “prosenn fwa to trouv enn pie kanpes, pa fons drwat lor li. Pas akote.”

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **114. THE OLD LION**

A lion had grown very old. His teeth were worn away. His limbs could no longer bear him, and the King of Beasts was very pitiful indeed as he lay gasping on the ground, about to die.

Where were now his strength and his former graceful beauty?

Now a boar spied him, and rushing at him, gored him with his yellow tusk. A bull trampled him with his heavy hoofs. Even a contemptible ass let fly his heels and brayed his insults in the face of the lion.

*It is cowardly to attack the defenseless, though he be an enemy.*

#### **114. ZISTWAR VIE LION**

Enn lion dan laz ti vie, malad ek fatigue. So ledan ti telman ize ki li pa ti pe kapav manze; so bann mix pa ti kapav tini so lekor. Akoz sa li ti alonze pou atann lamor vini. Lerwa Lion ti pe al dan tengn.

Enn koson maron ki ti pas parla ti fer so mari. Ar so defans li ti atak lion san defans e ti pers enn trou dan so laans. Enn toro ti pil lor li. Mem enn bourik ti donn li koutpie e ti zour li dan so langaz bourik.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **115. THE FOX AND THE PHEASANTS**

One moonlit evening as Master Fox was taking his usual stroll in the woods, he saw a number of pheasants perched quite out of his reach on a limb of a tall old tree. The sly fox soon found a bright patch of moonlight, where the pheasants could see him clearly; there he raised himself up on his hind legs, and began a wild dance. First, he whirled 'round and 'round like a top, then he hopped up and down, cutting all sorts of strange capers. The pheasants stared giddily. They hardly dared blink for fear of losing him out of their sight a single instant.

Now the fox made as if to climb a tree, now he fell over and lay still, playing dead, and the next instant he was hopping on all fours, his back in the air, and his bushy tail shaking so that it seemed to throw out silver sparks in the moonlight.

By this time the poor birds' heads were in a whirl. And when the fox began his performance all over again, so dazed did they become, that they lost their hold on the limb, and fell down one by one to the fox.

*Too much attention to danger may cause us to fall victims to it.*

#### **115. ZISTWAR RENAR EK FEZAN**

Ti enn swar plennlinn. Sir Renar ti pe vakarne dan lafore kan li ti trouv enn group fezan lor brans enn pie. Zot ti tro lao e Sir Renar pa ti pou kapav tous zot. Li ti bizen fer so sinema pou may zot. Li ti swazir enn plas kot pa ti ena pie e kot reyon lalinn ti tap plen lor li. Li ti kouma akter lor lasenn teat. Dabor li ti dibout lor so lapat deyer e ti dans enn charlston; apre li ti tourn lor limem kouma enn toupi; answit li ti sot-sote e ti fer akrobat; lerla li ti fer so boufon. Bann fezan ki ti pe fixe li ti koumans gagn vertiz. Zot lizie ti skoche lor Sir Renar.

Answit Sir Renar ti fer koumadir li ti pe mont lor pie, ti glise, tonbe, ti fer koumadir li ti mor, ti releve, ti dibout lor so kat lapat, ti fer ledon ron, ti sakouy so lake pou donn lenpresion ki li pe avoy bann etensel depi lalinn.

Bann fezan zot latet ti pe tourdi. Ler Sir Renar ti rekoumans so senn bann fezan ti koumans perdi lekilib e ti pe tom dan pano enn par enn.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **116. TWO TRAVELERS AND A BEAR**

Two men were traveling in company through a forest, when, all at once, a huge bear crashed out of the brush near them.

One of the men, thinking of his own safety, climbed a tree.

The other, unable to fight the savage beast alone, threw himself on the ground and lay still, as if he was dead. He had heard that a Bear will not touch a dead body.

It must have been true, for the bear snuffed at the man's head awhile, and then, seeming to be satisfied that he was dead, walked away.

The man in the tree climbed down.

"It looked just as if that bear whispered in your ear," he said. "What did he tell you?"

"He said," answered the other, "that it was not at all wise to keep company with a fellow who would desert his friend in a moment of danger."

*Misfortune is the test of true friendship.*

#### **116. ZISTWAR DE VWAYAZER EK ENN LOURS**

De vwayazer ti pe prome dan lafore ansam. Enn kou, san atann, enn lours ti sorti deyer enn bwison e ti fons lor zot. Enn vwayazer la ti pli rapid ki lotla e kouma enn fles li ti mont lor enn pie e ti al kasiet dan feyaz.

Lotla ti tande ki enn lours zame li atak enn dimoun mor. Alor li ti zet so lekor anba e ti deklar mor. Lours la ti koste kot li, ti renifle so latet e lerla ti ale parski li ti sir ki dimoun la ti mor. Kan nepli ti ena okenn danze, vwayazer lor pie ti desann.

"Ki li ti dir twa?"

"Kisannla?"

"Lours la do ta. Koumadir li ti koz dan to zorey."

"Li ti dir mwa ki li ti sagren mwa. Mo pa ena bon kamarad. Kan bez fourni, mo kamarad premie pou boure!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **117. THE PORCUPINE AND THE SNAKES**

A porcupine was looking for a good home. At last he found a little sheltered cave, where lived a family of snakes. He asked them to let him share the cave with them, and the snakes kindly consented.

The snakes soon wished they had not given him permission to stay. His sharp quills pricked them at every turn, and at last they politely asked him to leave.

"I am very well satisfied, thank you," said the porcupine. "I intend to stay right here." And with that, he politely escorted the snakes out of doors. And to save their skins, the snakes had to look for another home.

*Give a finger and lose a hand.*

#### **117. ZISTWAR PORKEPIK EK SERPAN**

Enn porkepiik ti pe rod enn bon lakaz. Anfen li ti trouv enn zoli lakav kot enn fami serpan ti pe viv. Li ti dimann mama serpan permission pou viv ansan ar zot. Madam la pa ti ena okenn obzeksion. Li ti ena bonker.

Bien vit bann serpan ti realize ki zot ti fer enn erer. Kot zot ti pase pikan porkepiik ti pe pik zot. Mama serpan ti pran kouraz pou dimann porkepiik ale akoz li ti pe bles zot ar so pikan.

"Non merci, madam. Mo bien isi. Si zot ena problem, zot ki bizen tire depi isi."

Li ti montre zot sime laport. Pou zot prop sekirite bann serpan ti bizen al rod enn lot lakaz.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **118. THE FOX AND THE MONKEY**

At a great meeting of the animals, who had gathered to elect a new ruler, the monkey was asked to dance. This he did so well, with a thousand funny capers and grimaces, that the animals were carried entirely off their feet with enthusiasm, and then and there, elected him their king.

The fox did not vote for the monkey and was much disgusted with the animals for electing so unworthy a ruler.

One day he found a trap with a bit of meat in it. Hurrying to King Monkey, he told him he had found a rich treasure, which he had not touched because it belonged by right to his majesty the Monkey.

The greedy monkey followed the fox to the trap. As soon as he saw the meat he grasped eagerly for it, only to find himself held fast in the trap. The fox stood off and laughed.

"You pretend to be our king," he said, "and cannot even take care of yourself!"

Shortly after that, another election among the animals was held.

*The true leader proves himself by his qualities.*

### 118. ZISTWAR RENAR EK ZAKO

Tou bann zanimo ti zwenn pou swazir enn lerwa. Sak kandida ti bizen fer kiksoz pou montre so talan. Ler ti ariv tour zako, li ti dans enn danse akrobatik ar mouvman komik ek parfwa vilger. Tou zanimo ti trouv li extra e dan zot foli enn gran mazorite ti fer zako vinn lerwa.

Renar pa ti satisfé me li tousel pa ti kapav al kont mazorite. Li ti kone ki pasians geri lagal.

Enn zour ler renar ti pe trenn-trene, li ti trouv enn piez ar enn zoli banann zenzli ladan. Li ti al get lerwa pou dir li, "Mazeste, mo finn trouv enn trezor e mo pa finn tous li parski sa se ou prerogativ lerwa sa."

Renar ti amenn zako kot piez e ler zako ti trouv banann zenzli mir li pa ti kapav reziste. San gete li ti fonsé e normal li ti tas dan piez.

Renar ti dir li, "Ou'le diriz zanimo me ou pa fouti okip ou prop kadav!"

Nouvel ti fane brit e detrwa zour pli tar ti ena nouvo eleksion lerwa.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 119. THE MOTHER AND THE WOLF

Early one morning a hungry wolf was prowling around a cottage at the edge of a village, when he heard a child crying in the house. Then he heard the mother's voice say:

"Hush, child, hush! Stop your crying, or I will give you to the wolf!"

Surprised but delighted at the prospect of so delicious a meal, the wolf settled down under an open window, expecting every moment to have the child handed out to him. But though the little one continued to fret, the wolf waited all day in vain. Then, towards nightfall, he heard the Mother's voice again as she sat down near the window to sing and rock her baby to sleep.

"There, child, there! The wolf shall not get you. No, no! Daddy is watching and Daddy will kill him if he should come near!"

Just then the father came within sight of the home, and the wolf was barely able to save himself from the dogs by a clever bit of running.

*Do not believe everything you hear.*

### 119. ZISTWAR MAMA EK LOULOU

Boner enn gramaten, enn loulou afame ti koste kot lafnet enn lakaz pou gete si ti kapav gagn enn bout. Andan enn mama ti pe gagn laraz ar so piti ki pa ti pe aret plore. "Si to kontinie, mo fer loulou nana twa." Loulou ti exite. Sa kalite bon manze ti pou vinn kot li san zefor? Bondie gran! Li ti kas enn poz anba lafnet pou atann kan manze la ti pou tonbe depi lesiel. Enn lazourne li ti atann.

Ler labrim leve, li ti tann madam la pe sant ar so zanfan:

Dodo mo baba

mo baba enn bon baba

so mama bien kontan li

so papa bien kontan li

si loulou fer so malen

papa pou sot so likou

Anmemtan loulou ti tann papa saser pe retourne ar so bann lisien lasas. Si li pa ti konn galoupe li ti pou fini anplas.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### 120. THE FLIES AND THE HONEY

A jar of honey was upset and the sticky sweetness flowed out on the table. The sweet smell of the honey soon brought a large number of flies buzzing around. They did not wait for an invitation. No, indeed; they settled right down, feet and all, to gorge themselves. The flies were quickly smeared from head to foot with honey. Their wings stuck together. They could not pull their feet out of the sticky mass. And so they died, giving their lives for the sake of a taste of sweetness.

*Be not greedy for a little passing pleasure. It may destroy you.*

### **120. ZISTWAR MOUS EK DIMIEL**

Enn zour enn po dimiel ti ranverse lor enn labab e deswit enn larme mous ti vinn poz lor dimiel la pou zwir enn festen gratis. Zot ti patoz dan sa likid epe la e finalman depi latet ziska lapat zot tou ti anvlope dan lakol dou-siro. Kan zot ti rasazie zot ti rod anvole. Abba! Zot lapat ti kol dan dimiel ek zot lezel ti kol lor zot lekor. Zot ti debat, debat, debat dan vid. Zot tou ti mor. Perdi lavi pou enn gout zwisans sikre!

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **121. THE EAGLE AND THE KITE**

An eagle sat high in the branches of a great oak. She seemed very sad and drooping for an eagle. A kite saw her.

"Why do you look so woebegone?" asked the Kite.

"I want to get married," replied the eagle, "and I can't find a mate who can provide for me as I should like."

"Take me," said the kite; "I am very strong, stronger even than you!"

"Do you really think you can provide for me?" asked the eagle eagerly.

"Why, of course," replied the kite. "That would be a very simple matter. I am so strong I can carry away an ostrich in my talons as if it were a feather!"

The eagle accepted the kite immediately. But after the wedding, when the kite flew away to find something to eat for his bride, all he had when he returned, was a tiny mouse.

"Is that the ostrich you talked about?" said the eagle in disgust.

"To win you I would have said and promised anything," replied the kite.

*Everything is fair in love.*

### **121. ZISTWAR LEG EK VOTOUR**

Enn femel leg ti pe asiz lor enn brans. Li ti tris koumadir li ti finn perdi enn tabisman. Enn votour mal ti pe yam li bien.

"Kifer ou tris koumsa?"

"Mo anv marye me mo pa pe trouv kikenn konvenab ki kapav donn mwa seki mo bizen."

"Si mo per ki ou la! Marye ar mwa e mo gaganti 100% satisfaksion. Get mwa bien! Ar mo lapat ek grif kalipa mo kapav sarye enn anyyo. Ou pou ere ar mwa. Ou pou gagn tou seki ou bizen."

Li ti sant, "Ki li bizen mama, ki li bizen, donn li ki li 'le."

Femel leg ti rant dan so pano. Apre maryaz so mari ti dir li ki li ti pe al sers manze. De zertan pli tar li ti revini ar enn malere souri dan so labek.

So fam ti dir li, "Samem anyyo ki to ti promet?"

"Avan maryaz ti bizen promet later-lesiel. Aster ki nou'nn fini marye, mo gate, manz to margoz trankil san proteste!"

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **122. THE STAG, THE SHEEP, AND THE WOLF**

One day a stag came to a sheep and asked her to lend him a measure of wheat. The sheep knew him for a very swift runner, who could easily take himself out of reach, were he so inclined. So she asked him if he knew someone who would answer for him.

"Yes, yes," answered the stag confidently, "the wolf has promised to be my surety."

"The wolf!" exclaimed the sheep indignantly. "Do you think I would trust you on such security? I know the wolf! He takes what he wants and runs off with it without paying. As for you, you can use your legs so well that I should have little chance of collecting the debt if I had to catch you for it!"

*Two wrongs do not make a right.*

### **122 ZISTWAR SERF, MOUTON EK LOULOU**

Enn zour enn serf ti vinn get enn mouton pou dimann li enn rasion dible prete. Mouton ti kone ki serf ti enn gran sprinter e souvan kan ti ariv ler pou pey det li ti servi so talan galoupe pou disparet. Li ti dimann serf si li ti ena enn garan pou garanti so det.

"No problem!" li ti dir. "Mo bon kamarad, Loulou, pou donn garanti ar plezir. Don't worry!"

"No problem? Don't worry? To pran zanfan bondie pou kanar sovaz! Tou dimoun kone ki loulou enn sef kouyoner. Li ena det partou e sak fwa dir li peye, li servi so kat lapat pou disparet. E twa 'si to kouma li. Pran prete, zame peye e servi lafors lapat pou evit pey det. Moralite pa galoup katpat."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

### **123. THE ANIMALS AND THE PLAGUE**

Once upon a time a severe plague raged among the animals. Many died, and those who lived were so ill, that they cared for neither food nor drink, and dragged themselves about listlessly. No longer could a fat young hen tempt Master Fox to dinner, nor a tender lamb rouse greedy Sir Wolf's appetite.

At last, the lion decided to call a council. When all the animals were gathered together he arose and said:

"Dear friends, I believe the gods have sent this plague upon us as a punishment for our sins. Therefore, the most guilty one of us must be offered in sacrifice. Perhaps we may thus obtain forgiveness and cure for all.

"I will confess all **my** sins first. I admit that I have been very greedy and have devoured many sheep. They had done me no harm. I have eaten goats and bulls and stags. To tell the truth, I even ate up a shepherd now and then.

"Now, if I am the most guilty, I am ready to be sacrificed. But I think it best that each one confesses his sins as I have done. Then we can decide in all justice who is the most guilty."

"Your majesty," said the fox, "you are too good. Can it be a crime to eat sheep, such stupid mutton heads? No, no, your majesty. You have done them great honor by eating them up.

"And so far as shepherds are concerned, we all know they belong to that puny race that pretends to be our masters."

All the animals applauded the fox loudly. Then, though the tiger, the bear, the wolf, and all the savage beasts recited the most wicked deeds, all were excused and made to appear very saint-like and innocent. It was now the ass's turn to confess.

"I remember," he said guiltily, "that one day as I was passing a field belonging to some priests, I was so tempted by the tender grass and my hunger, that I could not resist nibbling a bit of it. I had no right to do it, I admit—"

A great uproar among the beasts interrupted him. Here was the culprit who had brought misfortune on all of them! What a horrible crime it was to eat grass that belonged to someone else! It was enough to hang anyone for, much more an ass.

Immediately they all fell upon him, the wolf in the lead, and soon had made an end to him, sacrificing him to the gods then and there, and without the formality of an altar.

*The weak are made to suffer for the misdeeds of the powerful.*

### **123. ZISTWAR ZANIMO MALAD AR LAPES**

Lapes ti pe fer ravaz parmi zanimo. Zot ti pe mor brit e personn pa ti pe konpran kifer. Bann zanimo ki dabitid ti ena bon lapeti ti pe degout manze e vit zot ti pe pati, vinn fay e tom sek.

Lerwa Lion ti konvok enn renion pou decide ki sime pou pran parski sitiason ti vinn bien dramatik. Dapre Samazeste pese pey lor later. Bann zanimo ti fer telman erer ki bondie ti bien ankoler e ti avoy malediksion lor zot. Ti bizen fer sakrifis ar zanimo ki ti plis fane.

"Anou sakenn konfes nou pese e lerla nou decide kisannla pli koupab e sa zanimo la pou netway nou pese ar so disan. Pou donn bon lekzanp les mwa mo koumanse. Mo finn fer boukou krim. Mo finn touy boukou zanimo e parfwa mo finn mem touy dimoun. Mouton, kabri, serf, koson tou ti pas dan pake."

Renar ti enn gran malen. Li ti pran laparol. "Mazeste, nou get laverite anfas. Kan ou touy enn zanimo pou manze sa li pa enn krim. Okontrer pou zanimo la li enn loner fini dan ou lestoma. Ki pli gran laont ki fini dan lestoma enn sakal ousa enn votour. Chittarrike! Ou dir nou ou finn touy dimoun? Enn krim sa? Ayo bondie! Bizen donn ou enn meday. Imen se ennmi zanimo. Kan ou touy nou ennmi ou enn sover, enn ero."

Aplodisman, sonn petar, alim fedartifis.

Bann tig, leopard, loulou, renar tou ti koz parey kouma lerwa.

Aster ti ariv tour bourik. "Mo bien sagren pou dir zot ki yer mo ti rant dan karo ki pa ti pou mwa pou manz enn bouse manze parski mo ti fen."

Manz lerb dan karo ki pa ti pou li? Sa ti enn krim kapital sa! Ala kifer lapes ti tom lor zot. Limem ti veritab koupab. Zot ti touy li e aroz so disan partou pou pous movezer.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **124. THE SHEPHERD AND THE LION**

A shepherd, counting his sheep one day, discovered that a number of them were missing.

Much irritated, he very loudly and boastfully declared that he would catch the thief and punish him as he deserved. The shepherd suspected a wolf of the deed and so set out towards a rocky region among the hills, where there were caves infested by wolves. But before starting out he made a vow to Jupiter that if he would help him find the thief he would offer a fat calf as a sacrifice.

The shepherd searched a long time without finding any wolves, but just as he was passing near a large cave on the mountain side, a huge lion stalked out, carrying a sheep. In great terror the shepherd fell on his knees.

"Alas, O Jupiter, man does not know what he asks! To find the thief I offered to sacrifice a fat calf. Now I promise you a full-grown bull, if you but make the thief go away!"

*We are often not so eager for what we seek, after we have found it.*

*Do not foolishly ask for things that would bring ruin if they were granted.*

#### **124. ZISTWAR GARDIEN MOUTON EK LION**

Enn zour ler li ti pe kont so bann mouton, gardien mouton ti dekouver ki plizier mouton ti manke. Li pa ti kapav kontrol so lakoler. Li ti fer serman ki si li ti may voler la li ti pou fer li pey bien ser. Li ti sir ki se loulou ki ti koupab. Lao lor kolinn ti ena bann lakav kot loulou ti pe peple. Avan al lor mision li ti fer enn promes bondie Zipiter ki si li ti reysi may koupab la li ti pou ofer li enn zenn vo bien gra an sakrifis.

Li ti pas boukou letan pou may loulou me ti fel. Enn zour kan li ti dekouraze net li ti gagn enn mari sok. Enn gran lion feros ti paret divan li ar enn anyo dan so lamaswar kouma tanay. Gardien mouton ti tom lor so zenou e ti koumans priye.

"Bondie Zipiter pardonn mwa mo koz nenport. Mo ti promet ou enn zenn vo si ou ed mwa may voler mouton. Aster mo promet ou enn toro, gran ek for si ou fer voler la ale trankil. Bliye premie, aksepte segon."

Ki moral sa zistwar la?

#### **125. THE DOG AND HIS REFLECTION**

A dog, to whom the butcher had thrown a bone, was hurrying home with his prize as fast as he could go. As he crossed a narrow footbridge, he happened to look down and saw himself reflected in the quiet water as if in a mirror. But the greedy dog thought he saw a real dog carrying a bone much bigger than his own. If he had stopped to think he would have known better. But instead of thinking, he dropped his bone and sprang at the dog in the river, only to find himself swimming for dear life to reach the shore. At last he managed to scramble out, and as he stood sadly thinking about the good bone he had lost, he realized what a stupid dog he had been.

*It is very foolish to be greedy.*

#### **125. ZISTWAR LISIEN EK SO REFLE**

Bouse ti donn enn lisien enn gro lezo. Lisien la ti pran so lezo dan so lagel e vit-vit li ti pe retourn kot li. Li ti ena pou travers lor enn ti pon. Ler li ti get anba dan enn basen dilo trankil li ti trouv, kouma dan enn laglas, enn lisien ar enn gro lezo dan so lagel.

San reflesi li ti poz so lezo lor pon e ti plonz dan dilo pou al lager ar lot lisien la parski so lezo ti pli gro. Dan dilo li ti rod li ziska li ti kit basen trankil pou rant dan toran. La li ti bizen debat pou sov so lavi. Anfen li ti reysi tous bor dilo.

Lerla li ti realize ki kantite li ti fane. Apre lamor, latizann.

Ki moral sa zistwar la?



*DETRWA SANTE INOSANS EK EXPERYANS PAR WILLIAM BLAKE*

**THE ECHOING GREEN**

The sun does arise,  
And make happy the skies;  
The merry bells ring  
To welcome the Spring;  
The skylark and thrush,  
The birds of the bush,  
Sing louder around  
To the bells' cheerful sound;  
While our sports shall be seen  
On the echoing green.

Old John, with white hair,  
Does laugh away care,  
Sitting under the oak,  
Among the old folk.  
They laugh at our play,  
And soon they all say,  
'Such, such were the joys  
When we all—girls and boys—  
In our youth-time were seen  
On the echoing green.'

Till the little ones, weary,  
No more can be merry:  
The sun does descend,  
And our sports have an end.  
Round the laps of their mothers  
Many sisters and brothers,  
Like birds in their nest,  
Are ready for rest,  
And sport no more seen  
On the darkening green.

**DAN PEI MAZIKAL**

(Pou Kardinal Jean Margeot)

1

Ler soley leve  
Fer lesiel riye  
Laklos ding-dong-bel  
Apel Samarel;  
Zwazo tou kouler  
Lor pie, dan lezer  
Sant for-for, pli for  
Ki laklos an-nor  
Ler nou tap nou jal  
Dan pei mazikal.

2

Ton Zan seve blan  
Efas nou tourman;  
Anba pie pipal  
Korom amikal  
Riye get nou zwe.  
Ekout zot koze:  
" Koumsamem lontan  
Kan nou ti zanfan  
Nou ti tap nou jal  
Dan pei mazikal."

3

Ler bann tipti fatige  
Nepli kapav amize  
- Soley al bwar dilo -  
Nou jalsa net chombo.  
Lor godi zot mama  
Gran zanfan, ti baba,  
Bann zwazo Makabe  
Pe kas kou, pe reve;  
Zot chomtayt bann jal  
Dan pei mazikal.

## THE LAMB

Little lamb, who made thee?  
Does thou know who made thee,  
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed  
By the stream and o'er the mead;  
Gave thee clothing of delight,  
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;  
Gave thee such a tender voice,  
Making all the vales rejoice?  
Little lamb, who made thee?  
Does thou know who made thee?

Little lamb, I'll tell thee;  
Little lamb, I'll tell thee:  
He is called by thy name,  
For He calls Himself a Lamb.  
He is meek, and He is mild,  
He became a little child.  
I a child, and thou a lamb,  
We are called by His name.  
Little lamb, God bless thee!  
Little lamb, God bless thee!

## AGNO KOTONE

Ti agno ki to mama?  
To kone ki to papa?  
Kisannla ti donn twa ler;  
Lerb ver tann ek dilo kler;

Donn twa lalenn kotone  
Pou liver ek pou lete;  
Donn twa zoli ti lavwa  
Ki met later dan lazwa?  
Ti agno ki to mama?  
To kone ki to papa?

Ti agno, tann mwa bien;  
Ti agno tann sa bien:  
Li 'si li enn ti agno,  
Li apel Limem agno.  
Li dou e li pa violan,  
Li ti pran form enn zanfan.  
Mwa zanfan e twa agno  
Nou pou toultan de matlo.  
Ti agno, Bondie beni!  
Ti agno, Bondie beni!

## **THE LITTLE BOY LOST**

'Father, father, where are you going?  
O do not walk so fast!  
Speak, father, speak to your little boy,  
Or else I shall be lost.'

The night was dark, no father was there,  
The child was wet with dew;  
The mire was deep, and the child did weep,  
And away the vapour flew.

## **TI GARSON PERDI**

"Papa, papa kot to ete?  
To pe mars tro vit!  
Papa koz ar to ti garson,  
Sinon li pou plot."

Lanwit ti nwar, ti garson tousel,  
Ti lapli tranp li net;  
Labou monte, ti garson plore,  
Labrim kile, disparet.

## **THE LITTLE BOY FOUND**

The little boy lost in the lonely fen,  
Led by the wandering light,  
Began to cry, but God, ever nigh,  
Appeared like his father, in white.

He kissed the child, and by the hand led,  
And to his mother brought,

Who in sorrow pale, through the lonely dale,  
Her little boy weeping sought.

## **TI GARSON RETROUVE**

Ti garson perdi dan laplenn tranpe,  
Trike par fos lalimier,  
Koumans plore, me Bondie toultan la,  
Kouma so papa li fer;

Anbras zanfan la, trap li par lame,  
Amenn li kot so mama  
Ki ti trakase laba dan vale,  
Plore pe rod so baba.

## **A CRADLE SONG**

Sweet dreams, form a shade  
O'er my lovely infant's head!  
Sweet dreams of pleasant streams  
By happy, silent, moony beams!

Sweet Sleep, with soft down  
Weave thy brows an infant crown!  
Sweet Sleep, angel mild,  
Hover o'er my happy child!

Sweet smiles, in the night  
Hover over my delight!  
Sweet smiles, mother's smiles,  
All the livelong night beguiles.

Sweet moans, dovelike sighs,  
Chase not slumber from thy eyes!  
Sweet moans, sweeter smiles,  
All the dovelike moans beguiles.

Sleep, sleep, happy child!  
All creation slept and smiled.  
Sleep, sleep, happy sleep,  
While o'er thee thy mother weep.

Sweet babe, in thy face  
Holy image I can trace;  
Sweet babe, once like thee  
Thy Maker lay, and wept for me:

Wept for me, for thee, for all,  
When He was an infant small.  
Thou His image ever see,  
Heavenly face that smiles on thee!

Smiles on thee, on me, on all,  
Who became an infant small;  
Infant smiles are His own smiles;  
Heaven and earth to peace beguiles.

## **DODO BABA**

Rev dou, protez bien  
Somey mo baba ar swen!  
Rev dou, montre li  
Douser lalinn lor lili!

Somey kalm ar douser  
Tres enn kouronn set kouler!  
Somey dou, anz lao,  
Vey mo baba pe dodo!

Sourir dou, dan aswar  
Protez lasours mo lespwar!  
Sourir dou, mo mama,  
Pa les fernwar bles baba!

Plengne dou, ti kolom,  
Pa kas somey ti bolom!  
Plengne dou, sourir dou,  
Pa les baba gagn boubou.

Dodo bien mo baba!  
Lavi dormi san traka.  
Dormi anpe mo gate,  
Larm to mama pe veye.

Baba dou, to figir  
Montre Zezi so sourir;  
Baba dou, kouma twa  
Bondie ti vers larm pou mwa;

Pou mwa, pou twa, pou nou tou  
Kan Li ti enn Bebe dou.  
So figir dan to lizie,  
So lalev tras sourir Bondie.  
Sourir pou twa, pou mwa, pou tou  
Kan Li ti vinn enn Bebe dou;  
Sourir bebe So sourir sa  
Ki sem lape dan douniya.

## THE DIVINE IMAGE

To Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,  
All pray in their distress,  
And to these virtues of delight  
Return their thankfulness.

For Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,  
Is God our Father dear;  
And Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love,  
Is man, His child and care.

For Mercy has a human heart;  
Pity, a human face;  
And Love, the human form divine:  
And Peace, the human dress.

Then every man, of every clime,  
That prays in his distress,  
Prays to the human form divine:  
Love, Mercy, Pity, Peace.

And all must love the human form,  
In heathen, Turk, or Jew.  
Where Mercy, Love, and Pity dwell,  
There God is dwelling too.

## PORTRE BONDIE

Pardon, Pitie, Lape, Lamour  
Nou priye dan traka;  
Kan lapriyer finn ekzose  
Nou dir mersi Papa.

Pardon, Pitie, Lape, Lamour  
Limem Mama-Papa;  
Pardon, Pitie, Lape, Lamour  
Se So Zafan, twa, mwa.

Pardon ena leker imen;  
Pitie se so vizaz;  
Lamour se Bondie vinn imen;  
Lape se lenz dimoun.

Kan dimoun partou kote  
Pe priye dan traka,  
Zot priye Bondie vinn imen:  
Lamour, Pardon, Pitie, Lape.

Bizen kontan Bondie Imen  
Ki li payen ou Zwif.

Kan Pardon, Lamour, Pitie la  
Bondie 'si li la.

## NIGHT

The sun descending in the West,  
The evening star does shine;  
The birds are silent in their nest,  
And I must seek for mine.  
The moon, like a flower  
In heaven's high bower,  
With silent delight,  
Sits and smiles on the night.

Farewell, green fields and happy groves,  
Where flocks have took delight,  
Where lambs have nibbled, silent moves  
The feet of angels bright;  
Unseen, they pour blessing,  
And joy without ceasing,  
On each bud and blossom,  
And each sleeping bosom.

They look in every thoughtless nest  
Where birds are covered warm;  
They visit caves of every beast,  
To keep them all from harm:  
If they see any weeping  
That should have been sleeping,  
They pour sleep on their head,  
And sit down by their bed.

When wolves and tigers howl for prey,  
They pitying stand and weep;  
Seeking to drive their thirst away,  
And keep them from the sheep.  
But, if they rush dreadful,  
The angels, most heedful,  
Receive each mild spirit,  
New worlds to inherit.

And there the lion's ruddy eyes  
Shall flow with tears of gold:  
And pitying the tender cries,  
And walking round the fold:  
Saying: 'Wrath by His meekness,  
And, by His health, sickness,  
Is driven away  
From our immortal day.

'And now beside thee, bleating lamb,  
I can lie down and sleep,  
Or think on Him who bore thy name,  
Graze after thee, and weep.

For, washed in life's river,  
My bright mane for ever  
Shall shine like the gold,  
As I guard o'er the fold.'

## **ASWAR**

Soley tanto pe'al bwar dilo,  
Zetwal pe kas palto;  
Zwazo ansilans pe dormi  
E mo lor mo lili.  
Lalinn kouma'enn fler  
Lao pe ekler  
Ar plezир dousman  
Lanwit souriyan.

Salam karo ek soubwa ge  
Kot troupo ti broute,  
Kot agno ti grignot lerb tann,  
Prezans bann anz pa fonn;  
Envizib, bann fe  
Vers benedikcion  
Lor fler ek bouton,  
Lor somey parfe.

Bann anz chek bien partou kote  
Si zwazo bien oso;  
Vizit bann lakav zaimo,  
Anpes difikilte.  
Si larm pe koule  
Olie rev flote,  
Zot fer larm dormi,  
Vey dan bor lili.

Kan bebet feros atake  
Bann anz plore, gete;  
Zot sey efas laswaf disan,  
Anpes grif bles zanfan.  
Si ravaz kraz kor,  
Partou sem lamor,  
Zot okip bann nam  
Dan lemonn tamam.

Laba lion ar lizie dife  
Larm lor li pou verse;  
Pou'ena pitie pou penitans,  
Pou tou, bon sirveyans.  
Pardon dres vanzans,



Lamour, pestilans;  
Soufrans pa gagn bonn  
Dan nouvo lemonn.

Lion la li dir, "Zoli agno  
Anou dormi ansam;  
Nou pans Zezi ki enn Agno,  
Brout lerb, plore ansam.  
Ar dilo pirte  
Mo krinier briye  
Kouma lor, matlo,  
Ler mo vey lanklo."

## **ON ANOTHER'S SORROW**

Can I see another's woe,  
And not be in sorrow too?  
Can I see another's grief,  
And not seek for kind relief?

Can I see a falling tear,  
And not feel my sorrow's share?  
Can a father see his child  
Weep, nor be with sorrow filled?

Can a mother sit and hear  
An infant groan, an infant fear?  
No, no! never can it be!  
Never, never can it be!

And can He who smiles on all  
Hear the wren with sorrows small,  
Hear the small bird's grief and care,  
Hear the woes that infants bear—

And not sit beside the nest,  
Pouring pity in their breast,  
And not sit the cradle near,  
Weeping tear on infant's tear?

And not sit both night and day,  
Wiping all our tears away?  
O no! never can it be!  
Never, never can it be!

He doth give His joy to all:  
He becomes an infant small,  
He becomes a man of woe,  
He doth feel the sorrow too.

Think not thou canst sigh a sigh,  
And thy Maker is not by:

Think not thou canst weep a tear,  
And thy Maker is not near.

O He gives to us His joy,  
That our grief He may destroy:  
Till our grief is fled and gone  
He doth sit by us and moan.

## **LOR SOUFRANS LOTLA**

Kapav get enn lot soufer  
San santi pwa so douler?  
Kapav get enn lot sagren  
San rod enn konsolasion?

Kapav get larm pe koule  
San pran kont enn malere?  
Kapav sa pou enn paran  
Get so zanfan plor disan?

Kapav sa pou enn mama  
Les baba touf dan traka?  
Non, non, non! Peyna sime!  
Peyna sime! Peyna sime!

Dir mwa si Li, Li kapav  
Tann ti zwazo may dan kav,  
Tann ti mwano dan tourman,  
Tann soufrans bann ti zanfan

E pa bord kot so lili  
Pou vers konfor dan lespri;  
E pa koste ar so ber  
Pou vers larm lor so maler?

E pa pas lanwit, lizour,  
Souy so larm, sakenn so tour?  
Non, non, non! Peyna sime!  
Peyna sime! Peyna sime!

Limemsa ti donn lespwar:  
Li ti ne aswar dan nwar;  
Ler vinn gran li pas martir,  
Me zame perdi sourir.

Pa kwar ler nou pe sagren  
Mama-Papa tas dan kwen;  
Pa kwar ler larm li koule

Papa-Mama al chake.

Ar So gran serenite  
Li fer sagren kaptile;  
Tank sagren pe chombo nou  
Li res la pou konsol nou.

## DETRWA SANTE EXPERYANS

### THE CLOD AND THE PEBBLE

'Love seeketh not itself to please,  
Nor for itself hath any care,  
But for another gives its ease,  
And builds a heaven in hell's despair.'

So sung a little clod of clay,  
Trodden with the cattle's feet,  
But a pebble of the brook  
Warbled out these metres meet:

'Love seeketh only Self to please,  
To bind another to its delight,  
Joys in another's loss of ease,  
And builds a hell in heaven's despite.'

### ENN PLOT LATER EK ENN KAYOU

"Lamour pa rod so prop bienet.  
Li pa pran kont so prop lavi  
Me pou lotla li kas latet  
E fer lanfer vinn paradi."

Samem sante enn plot later  
Ler lapat bef pil-pil lor li  
Me enn kayou dan bor dilo  
Sant enn sante zis bon pou li:

"Lamour nek rod so prop bienet,  
Ansenn lezot pou so nisa,  
Ar larm lezot li ranz so fwet,  
Fer lanfer aval Nirrvana."

### HOLY THURSDAY

Is this a holy thing to see  
In a rich and fruitful land, —  
Babes reduced to misery,  
Fed with cold and usurous hand?

Is that trembling cry a song?  
Can it be a song of joy?  
And so many children poor?  
It is a land of poverty!

And their sun does never shine,  
And their fields are bleak and bare,  
And their ways are filled with thorns,  
It is eternal winter there.

For where'er the sun does shine,  
And where'er the rain does fall,  
Babe can never hunger there,  
Nor poverty the mind appal.

## **ZEDI SEN**

Sivilize sa? Sakre sa?  
Dan pei later fertil  
Lafen trangle tibaba  
Kot roupi sem inital?

Lavwa tranble pe sante?  
Lazwa sa ki pe plengne?  
Zanfan pe korde dan nwar?  
Sa enn pei bien fatra!

Zot soley zame leve,  
Zot karo peyna kouler,  
Zot sime plen ar pikan,  
Pou zot toulezour fer fre.

Partou kot soley briye,  
Partou kot lapli tonbe,  
Tibaba pa mordefen,  
Lespri pa paralize.

## **THE LITTLE GIRL LOST**

In futurity  
I prophesy  
That the earth from sleep  
(Grave the sentence deep)

Shall arise, and seek  
For her Maker meek;  
And the desert wild  
Become a garden mild.

In the southern clime,  
Where the summer's prime  
Never fades away,  
Lovely Lyca lay.

Seven summers old  
Lovely Lyca told.

She had wandered long,  
Hearing wild birds' song.

'Sweet sleep, come to me,  
Underneath this tree;  
Do father, mother, weep?  
Where can Lyca sleep?

'Lost in desert wild  
Is your little child.  
How can Lyca sleep  
If her mother weep?

'If her heart does ache,  
Then let Lyca wake;  
If my mother sleep,  
Lyca shall not weep.

'Frowning, frowning night,  
O'er this desert bright  
Let thy moon arise,  
While I close my eyes.'

Sleeping Lyca lay,  
While the beasts of prey,  
Come from caverns deep,  
Viewed the maid asleep.

The kingly lion stood,  
And the virgin viewed:  
Then he gambolled round  
O'er the hallowed ground.

Leopards, tigers, play  
Round her as she lay;  
While the lion old  
Bowed his mane of gold,

And her bosom lick,  
And upon her neck,  
From his eyes of flame,  
Ruby tears there came;

While the lioness  
Loosed her slender dress,  
And naked they conveyed  
To caves the sleeping maid.

## **TI TIFI PERDI**

Enn zour pa enn zour  
- Ekout sa lamour -  
Somey pou kase,

Later pou leve,  
Tom lor lipie kreater.  
E lerla dezer  
Vinn zarden fri ek fler.

Dan lil paradi  
Ti'ena enn tifi;  
Layka ti so nom,  
Li ti'ena set-an.

Pandan set lane  
Nou zoli Layka  
Partou ti promne,  
Ekout kakatwa.

"Vini mo somey  
Anba tonel fey.  
Kot mo pou dormi  
Kan papi fouti?"

"Perdi dan dezer,  
To piti pe per.  
Kouma pou kaysou  
Kan mami finn fou?"

"Si leker fermal  
Layka gagn dimal;  
Si mama dodo  
Layka lerla go.

"Aswar nwar bouder  
Lor lasann dezer,  
Les lalinn leve  
Ler mo ferm lizie."

Layka li kaysou  
Pandan ki loulou  
Dan kavern sorti  
Vinn louk nou fifi.

Lerla lion rwayal  
Vinn rant dan sawal;  
Li fer enn letour  
Otour so lakour.

Leopar ek tig

Zwe tiglaketig;  
E lion milener  
Dres so krinier lor;

Lis so lestoma;  
Lor likou Layka  
So lizie dife  
Larg larm kolorye;

So madam lerla  
Larg lenz tifi la  
E zot sarye li,  
Tifi andormi.

## **THE LITTLE GIRL FOUND**

All the night in woe  
Lyca's parents go  
Over valleys deep,  
While the deserts weep.

Tired and woe-begone,  
Hoarse with making moan,  
Arm in arm, seven days  
They traced the desert ways.

Seven nights they sleep  
Among shadows deep,  
And dream they see their child  
Starved in desert wild.

Pale through pathless ways  
The fancied image strays,  
Famished, weeping, weak,  
With hollow piteous shriek.

Rising from unrest,  
The trembling woman pressed  
With feet of weary woe;  
She could no further go.

In his arms he bore  
Her, armed with sorrow sore;  
Till before their way  
A couching lion lay.

Turning back was vain:  
Soon his heavy mane  
Bore them to the ground,  
Then he stalked around,

Smelling to his prey;

But their fears allay  
When he licks their hands,  
And silent by them stands.

They look upon his eyes,  
Filled with deep surprise;  
And wondering behold  
A spirit armed in gold.

On his head a crown,  
On his shoulders down  
Flowed his golden hair.  
Gone was all their care.

'Follow me,' he said;  
'Weep not for the maid;  
In my palace deep,  
Lyca lies asleep.'

Then they followed  
Where the vision led,  
And saw their sleeping child  
Among tigers wild.

To this day they dwell  
In a lonely dell,  
Nor fear the wolfish howl  
Nor the lion's growl.

## **TI FIFI RETROUVE**

Enn lanwit tourman  
Layka so paran  
Ti rod zot fifi  
Dan rafal lapli.

Fatige, strese,  
Anrwe ar plore,  
Pandan enn semenn  
Zot manz zot lapenn.

Set nwit zot dormi  
Dan lakav minwi;  
Zot rev zot bebe  
Pe mor san manze.

Lor santie peyna  
Zot rev zot baba  
Nwaye dan lapenn,  
Plore dan laplenn.



Latet fatige,  
Leker dan mole,  
Lipie vinn lagom,  
Lizie finn vinn som.

So misie pran li,  
Lev li, sarye li  
Ziska lor sime  
Lion pe repoze.

Pert-tan rod kile;  
Sek-sek toulede  
Tale dan kontour;  
Lion fer zot letour.

Li renifle zot;  
Enn kou enn, lot kou lot.  
Li lis zot lebra;  
Danze nepli la.

Dan lion so lizie  
Ti'ena mirak vre;  
Enn lespri an-nor  
Pe briye for-for.

Kouronn lor latet,  
So zepol anfet  
Ar pwal lalimier.  
Aster zot pa per.

Lion la dir, "Swiv mwa!  
Peyna pou traka;  
Dan sato ribi  
Layka pe dormi."

Zot swiv enn vizion  
Ziska lorizon;  
Zot trouv zot zanfan  
Parmi tig mesan.

Zot lakaz aster  
Li dan vale kler;  
Zanimu feros  
Ar zot finn vinn dos.

## THE SICK ROSE

O rose, thou art sick!  
The invisible worm,  
That flies in the night,  
In the howling storm,

Has found out thy bed  
Of crimson joy,  
And his dark secret love  
Does thy life destroy.

## ROZ MALAD

O roz, to malad!  
Enn los leker ros,  
Viris envizib,  
Ki gagn jos dan fos

Finn rant dan to nik  
Lanfer paradi;  
So lespri malis  
Pe kraz to lavi.

## THE TIGER

Tiger, tiger, burning bright  
In the forests of the night,  
What immortal hand or eye  
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies  
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?  
On what wings dare he aspire?  
What the hand dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder and what art  
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?  
And, when thy heart began to beat,  
What dread hand and what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain?  
In what furnace was thy brain?  
What the anvil? what dread grasp  
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

When the stars threw down their spears,  
And watered heaven with their tears,  
Did He smile His work to see?  
Did He who made the lamb make thee?

Tiger, tiger, burning bright

In the forests of the night,  
What immortal hand or eye  
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

## **TIG**

TigOTig, laflam lespwar,  
Ekler lafore dan nwar;  
Ki Lame ek ki Lizie  
Ti fabrik pwisans regle?

Dan ki lwenten galaxi  
Dife to lizie sorti?  
Lor ki lezel Li'anvole?  
Ki Lame ti chom dife?

Ki talan ek ki zekler  
Ti tourn ner dan to leker?  
Ler leker koumans bate,  
Ki Lame ek ki Lipie?

Ki lasenn ek ki marto?  
Ki laforz moul to servo?  
Ki lanklim? Kot sa trape  
Gagn kouraz tini pwagne?

Kan zetwal depoz zot zarm,  
Lor lesiel zot vers zot larm,  
Eski So sourir ti la?  
Papa Agno, to papa sa?

TigOTig, laflam lespwar,  
Ekler lafore dan nwar;  
Ki Lame ek ki Lizie  
Pe fabrik pwisans regle?

## **THE GARDEN OF LOVE**

I went to the Garden of Love,  
And saw what I never had seen;  
A Chapel was built in the midst,  
Where I used to play on the green.

And the gates of this Chapel were shut,  
And 'Thou shalt not' writ over the door;  
So I turned to the Garden of Love  
That so many sweet flowers bore.

And I saw it was filled with graves,  
And tombstones where flowers should be;

And priests in black gowns were walking their rounds,  
And binding with briars my joys and desires.

## ZARDEN LAMOUR

Ler mo ti al Zarden Lamour,  
Ki ou kwar ti may mo gete?  
Enn Lasapel ti pe kas poz  
Lor laplenn kot mo'abitie zwe.

Lasapel la ferme akle;  
Lor laport ti dir "Pa gagn drwa!"  
Mo ti retourn Zarden Lamour  
Kot zoli fler ti donn lazwa.

Partou kot mo lizie tape  
Pier tonbal finn pran plas bann fler;  
E soutann nwar monte-desann,  
Atas ar pikan raket, plezir ek dezir.

## THE LITTLE VAGABOND

Dear mother, dear mother, the Church is cold;  
But the Alehouse is healthy, and pleasant, and warm.  
Besides, I can tell where I am used well;  
Such usage in heaven will never do well.

But, if at the Church they would give us some ale,  
And a pleasant fire our souls to regale,  
We'd sing and we'd pray all the livelong day,  
Nor ever once wish from the Church to stray.

Then the Parson might preach, and drink, and sing,  
And we'd be as happy as birds in the spring;  
And modest Dame Lurch, who is always at church,  
Would not have bandy children, nor fasting, nor birch.

And God, like a father, rejoicing to see  
His children as pleasant and happy as He,  
Would have no more quarrel with the Devil or the barrel,  
But kiss him, and give him both drink and apparel.

## TIVAKABON

Mama O Mama, fer fre dan Legliz!  
Dan tavern laba, dimoun pe sante.  
Mwa mo bien kone kan pe pran mwa kont;  
Lao dan lesiel zot pran zanfan kont.

Si dan Legliz 'si ti donn labwason;  
E ti met sofaz pou fer fonn glason,

Sante ek priye gagn gou pa ase;  
Personn pa ti pou kap devwar sakre.

Apart fer lapres, ti pou bwar, sante;  
Nou ti pou ere kouma fler lor pie;  
Madam Lokloke, kankrela Legliz,  
Ar zanfan normal, pa ti pou gagn kriz.

Papa-Mama liniver ar plezir  
Ti pou get So zanfan pe viv ek zwir;  
Fini konfli ar boutey, ar Satan;  
Ansam zot ti pou bwar ek soulbontan.

## LONDON

I wander through each chartered street,  
Near where the chartered Thames does flow,  
A mark in every face I meet,  
Marks of weakness, marks of woe.

In every cry of every man,  
In every infant's cry of fear,  
In every voice, in every ban,  
The mind-forged manacles I hear:

How the chimney-sweeper's cry  
Every blackening church appals,  
And the hapless soldier's sigh  
Runs in blood down palace-walls.

But most, through midnight streets I hear  
How the youthful harlot's curse  
Blasts the new-born infant's tear,  
And blights with plagues the marriage hearse.

## PORLWI

Ler mo mars lor lari kapital  
Akote larivier liberal,  
Mo trouv partou mem sikatris:  
Tras febles ek tras tristes.

Dan sak lavwa ki mo tande,  
Dan lavwa zanfan ki tranble,  
Dan sak diskour, dan sak kontra  
Menot mantal pe fer fraka.

Zanfan pe fer travo forse,  
Fer miray nwar vinn blan Legliz;  
Solda vant vid ar soupire

Miray lerwa pentir anrouz.  
Dan lari minwi ekout bien!  
To pou tann tifi vann lekor  
Modi baba so prop leren;  
Modi for-for karos lamor.

## **ANOUSANTE/LET'S SING**

### **TEARS IN HEAVEN**

*Written by Eric Clapton and Will Jennings – mourning the loss of a dear one*

Would you know my name  
If I saw you in heaven?  
Would it be the same  
If I saw you in heaven?  
I must be strong and carry on  
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

Would you hold my hand  
If I saw you in heaven?  
Would you help me stand  
If I saw you in heaven?  
I'll find my way through night and day  
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees  
Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please

Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure  
And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven

Would you know my name  
If I saw you in heaven?  
Would it be the same  
If I saw you in heaven?  
I must be strong and carry on  
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

### **LARM DAN LESIEL**

To pou rapel mwa  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Li pou parey sa  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Bizen kouraz, pa zet bagaz  
Parski li pa mo plas isi, dan lesiel

To pou trap mo lame  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Ed mwa diboute  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Bizen fer fas lanwit-lizour

Mo pa kapav tini isi, dan lesiel  
Letan kabos nou, letan kas-kas nou  
Li kas nou leker, nou vinn lapousier, lapousier

Deryer laport ena lape  
E mo kone pa pou'ena larm dan lesiel

To pou rapel mwa  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Li pou parey sa  
Si mo zwenn twa dan lesiel?  
Bizen kouraz, pa zet bagaz  
Parski li pa mo plas isi, dan lesiel

## **AND I LOVE YOU SO**

*Written by Don McLean*

And I love you so  
The people ask me how  
How I've lived till now  
I tell them "I don't know"

I guess they understand  
How lonely life has been  
But life began again  
The day you took my hand

And yes I know how lonely life can be  
The shadows follow me  
And the night won't set me free  
But I don't let the evening bring me down  
Now that you're around me

And you love me too  
Your thoughts are just for me  
You set my spirit free  
I'm happy that you do

The book of life is brief  
And once a page is read  
All but love is dead  
This is my belief

## **MO BIEN KONTAN TWA**

Mo bien kontan twa  
Dimoun dimann mwa  
Avan kouma ti'ete  
Mo dir "Mo pa kone."

Mo kwar zot soupstone  
Lavi ti pe grene

Me sans mo ti rene  
Ler to trap mo lame

Ki vedir solitid mwa mo bien kone  
Kan lonbraz kol-kole  
Marenwar pa large  
Me mo pa les dinwar kabos mo rev  
Parski to la, koste

To bien kontan mwa  
To toultan pe pans mwa  
To'nn liber mo lespri  
Mo lavi finn beni

Li bien kourt nou desten  
E kan finn tous lafen  
Enn sel zafer reste  
Lamour ki triyonfe

## **I COULD WRITE A BOOK<sup>1</sup>**

*Written by Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart*

If they ask me, I could write a book  
About the way you walk and whisper and look  
I could write a preface on how we met  
So the world would never forget

And the simple secret of the plot  
Is just to tell them that I love you, a lot  
Then the world discovers as my book ends  
How to make two lovers of friends

## **MO EKRIR ENN LIV**

Si zot ole, mo ekrir enn liv  
Lor to lespri ek to lapo kwiv  
Prefas pou dir kouma nou ti zwenn  
Pou partaze, pa zis kas enn yenn

Mo liv pou dir twa san sinema  
Komie mo kontan ek mo bizen twa  
Lerla lemonn antie pou kone  
Kouma de nam ser tom amoure

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<sup>1</sup> Lor Youtube zot kapav ekout version par Harry Connick Jr (When Harry Met Sally), ousa version bann gran santer/santez kouma Frank Sinatra, Ella Fitzgerald, Dinah Washington ek Sarah Vaughan ets.



## KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

*"Killing Me Softly with His Song" is a song composed by [Charles Fox](#) with lyrics by [Norman Gimbel](#) – go to youtube for the tune*

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

I heard he sang a good song  
I heard he had a style  
And so I came to see him  
To listen for a while  
And there he was this young boy  
A stranger to my eyes

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song ...

I felt all flushed with fever  
Embarassed by the crowd  
I felt he found my letters  
And read each one out loud  
I prayed that he would finish  
But he just kept right on

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song ...

He sang as if he knew me  
In all my dark despair  
And then he looked right through me  
As if I wasn't there  
And he just kept on singing  
Singing clear and strong

Strumming my pain with his fingers  
Singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song ...

He was strumming my pain  
Yeah, he was singing my life  
Killing me softly with his song  
Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song

## LI MINN MO NAM AR SO SANTE

Grat-grat mo soufrans ar so ledwa  
Sant mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam andouser  
Li minn mo nam andouser  
Rakont mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam ar so sante

Tann dir li enn bon santer  
Tann dir li'ena talan  
Mo'nn desid pou vinn gete  
Pou ekoute enpe  
E la li la divan mwa  
Le parfait inconnu

Grat-grat mo soufrans ar so ledwa  
Sant mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam andouser ...

Lakranp toutou chombo mwa  
Lafoul fer mwa gagn gos  
Koumadir li'nn gagn mo bann let  
E pe lir zot for-for  
Bondie fer li arete  
Me Bondie pa tande

Grat-grat mo soufrans ar so ledwa  
Sant mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam andouser ...

Li fer komsil li konn mwa  
Nwaye dan nwar koltar  
Apré so lizie pers mwa  
Mo finn vinn transparan  
Li li pa aret sante  
Lavwa for ek kler

Grat-grat mo soufrans ar so ledwa  
Sant mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam andouser ...  
Li grat-grat mo douler  
Wi, li sant mo zistwar  
Li minn mo nam andouser  
Li minn mo nam andouser  
Rakont mo zistwar ar bann mo  
Li minn mo nam ar so sante

## MY SWEET LORD

*Written by George Harrison*

*(abridged)*

My sweet Lord

Mm, my Lord

Mm, my Lord

I really want to see you

Really want to be with you

Really want to see you, Lord

But it takes so long, my Lord

My sweet Lord

Mm, my Lord

Mm, my Lord

I really want to know you

I really want to go with you

Really want to show you, Lord

That it won't take long, my Lord

(Hallelujah)

My sweet Lord

(Hallelujah)

My Lord

(Hallelujah)

My sweet Lord

(Hallelujah)

I really wanna know you

(Hallelujah)

I really wanna go with you

(Hallelujah)

I really wanna show you, Lord

That it won't take long, my Lord

(Hallelujah)

## AYO BONDIE

Ayo Bondie

Mo Bondie

Mo Bondie

Mo vremem anvi trouv twa

Vremem anvi vinn kot twa

Vremem anvi trouv twa

Me li pa fasil, Bondie

Ayo Bondie

Mo Bondie

Mo Bondie

Mo vremem anvi konn twa - Halelouya  
Vremem anvi mars ar twa – Hare Rama  
Mo vremem anvi fer kone – Halelouya  
Lalimier pe alime – Hare Krishna

Ayo Bondie - Halelouya  
Mo Bondie – Hare, Hare  
Mo Bondie – Subhan Allah

Mo vremem anvi konn twa - Halelouya  
Vremem anvi mars ar twa – Hare Rama  
Mo vremem anvi fer kone – Subhan Allah  
Lalimier pe alime – Halelouya

Lalimier pe alime – Halelouya  
Lalimier pe alime – Hare Rama  
Lalimier pe alime – Subhan Allah  
Lalimier pe alime – Halelouya

## **SEASONS IN THE SUN**

*English adaptation of "Le Moribond" by Jacques Brel; English version by Rod Mckuen*

Goodbye to you my trusted friend  
We've known each other since we were nine or ten  
Together we climbed hills and trees  
Learned of love and A B C's  
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Goodbye my friend it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere  
Think of me and I'll be there

We had joy we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed were just seasons  
Out of time...

Goodbye Papa please pray for me  
I was the black sheep of the family  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
Too much wine and too much song  
Wonder how I got along.

Goodbye Papa its hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Little children everywhere  
When you see them I'll be there.

We had joy we had fun

We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song like the seasons  
Have all gone.

Goodbye Michelle my little one  
You gave me love and helped me find the sun  
And every time that I was down  
You would always come around  
And get my feet back on the ground.

Goodbye Michelle it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
With the flowers everywhere  
I wish that we could both be there

We had joy we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the stars we could reach  
Were just starfish on the beach

We had joy we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song like the seasons  
Have all gone

All our lives we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed were just seasons  
Out of time

## **SOUL BONTAN**

Salam matlo, mo bon matlo  
Nou de nou cham depi nou dan bilo  
Ansam nou finn monte-desann  
Konn laflam ek so lasann  
Bles leker, rant dan toufann

Salam matlo, pa fasil kat  
Kan bann zwazo sante lor pie zat  
Aster bontan pe fer vantar  
Zoli mamzel met dan zar  
Kit mwa tousel dan mo trou nwar

Ala bon soul bontan  
Ala jos kan nou kontan  
Me tou nou kontantman ti vinn vitman  
Kont sezon ...

Ayo Papa priye pou mwa  
Mo finn donn twa boukou traka

To ti rod montre bon sime  
Me lafaya ek fete  
Lor vites finn kas konte

Ayo Papa pa fasil kat  
Kan bann zwazo sante lor pie zat  
Aster bontan pe fer vantar  
Bann zanfan zwe ziska fer tar  
Kit mwa tousel dan mo trou nwar

Ala bon soul bontan  
Ala jos kan nou kontan  
Me lafaya ek fete bien vitman  
Finn maron.

Salam Baba, mo ti gate  
Se grasa twa ki mo'nn trouv mo sime  
Sak fwa, sak fwa ki mo koule  
Rekta to la, to debrouye  
Pou mo dibout lor mo lipie.

Salam Baba, pa fasil kat  
Kan bann zwazo sante lor pie zat  
Aster bontan pe fer vantar  
Fler kouler pe met dan zar  
Kit mwa tousel dan mo trou nwar

Ala bon soul bontan  
Ala jos kan nou kontan  
Nou ti rod trap zetwal  
Me nou ki finn gagn dimal

Ala bon soul bontan  
Ala jos kan nou kontan  
Me lafaya ek fete bien vitman  
Finn maron.

Ala bon soul bontan  
Ala jos kan nou kontan  
Me tou nou kontantman ti vinn vitman  
Kont sezon ...

## **SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW**

*Written by Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg*

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby

Somewhere, over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why, can't I?

## **LAO DERYER LARKANSIEL**

Lao deryer larkansiel, lwen laba  
Ena enn pei zoli kot zanfan san traka

Lao deryer larkansiel, lesiel ble  
E bann rev nou pa per reve vinn laverite

Enn zour mo pou mont lor zetwal  
Al abit kot bann niaz gri pa gagn drwa vini  
Kot traka fonn enn deryer lot  
Kan soley pe kares lakot  
Laba ki viv enn bon lavi

Lao deryer larkansiel, get zwazo  
Ouver lezel tou kouler  
Kifer zot e pa mwa?  
Si zwazo konn anvole  
Lor ledò larkansiel  
Kifer pa mwa, kifer?

## STARRY STARRY NIGHT

*written by Don McLean - a tribute to Vincent van Gogh – learn the tune on youtube*

Starry starry night  
Paint your palette blue and gray  
Look out on a summer's day  
With eyes that know  
The darkness in my soul  
Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and winter chills  
In colors on the snowy linen land  
Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity  
How you tried to set them free  
They would not listen  
They did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

Starry starry night  
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in violet haze  
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue  
Colors changing hue  
Morning fields of amber grain  
Weathered faces lined in pain  
Are soothed beneath  
The artist's loving hand

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity  
How you tried to set them free  
They would not listen  
They did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now

For they could not love you  
But still your love was true  
And when no hope was left in sight  
On that starry starry night  
You took your life  
As lovers often do  
But I could have told you Vincent  
This world was never meant  
For one as beautiful as you



Starry starry night  
Portraits hung in empty halls  
Frameless heads on nameless walls  
With eyes that watch  
The world and can't forget  
Like the strangers that you've met  
The ragged man in ragged clothes  
The silver thorn of bloody rose  
Lie crushed and broken  
On the virgin snow

Now I think I know  
What you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity  
How you tried to set them free  
They would not listen  
They're not listening still  
Perhaps they never will

## **NAMASTE VINCENT VAN GOGH**

Zetwal dan aswar  
Penn to palet ble ek gri  
Get lizour dan lesiel ble  
Ar lizie konn  
Aswar dan mo nam  
Lonbraz lor kolinn  
Desinn pie dan klerdelinn  
May labriz ek so mofinn  
Dan kouler enn roulo tapi blan

Aster mo konpran  
Seki to ti rod dir mwa  
To zefor pou gard lespri kler  
Pou kas lasenn dan nou lespri  
Zot zorey ti bouse  
Pov, pov bachara  
Fotespere zot finn sanze

Zetwal dan aswar  
Fler dife ki pe kas poz  
Tourbiyon niaz dan enn flou roz  
Dan lizie ble Tonton Vincent  
Kouler sanz aksan  
Karo kann ar lapay zonn  
Figir fane, douler par tonn  
Perdi kara  
Grasa lamour talan

Aster mo konpran

Seki to ti rod dir mwa  
To zefor pou gard lespri kler  
Pou kas lasenn dan nou lespri  
Zot zorey ti bouse  
Pov, pov bachara  
Fotespere zot finn sanze

Zot enkapab donn lamour  
Malgre twa to gran lamour  
E kan lespwar ti tengn  
Tou ti pe plonz dan nwar  
Aswar san zetwal  
To ti tengn to lavi  
Kouma Romeo  
Me mwa mo ti pou dir twa  
To tro gran Tonton Vincent  
Pou lemonn bachara

Zetwal dan aswar  
Tablo dan enn gran horl vid  
Latet diform lor miray lasid  
Ar lizie vif ki pa timid  
Get lavi pe deroule  
Kouma dimoun ki to finn zwenn  
Lekor kase, lenz kas-kase  
Fler disan, pikan larzan  
Ki pietine anba lipie  
Lor later ki nouri lavi

Aster mo konpran  
Seki to ti rod dir mwa  
To zefor pou gard lespri kler  
Pou kas lasenn dan nou lespri  
Zot zorey ti bouse  
Li ankor bouse  
Peyna sime zot sanze

## **THOSE WERE THE DAYS**

*English lyrics by Gene Raskin, based on a poem by Russian poet Konstantin Podrevsky*

Once upon a time there was a tavern  
Where we used to raise a glass or two  
Remember how we laughed away the hours  
And dreamed of all the great things we would do  
Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose

We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la...

Then the busy years went rushing by us  
We lost our starry notions on the way  
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern  
We'd smile at one another and we'd say  
Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la...

Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
Nothing seemed the way it used to be  
In the glass I saw a strange reflection  
Was that lonely woman really me  
Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la...

Through the door there came familiar laughter  
I saw your face and heard you call my name  
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser  
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same  
Those were the days my friend  
We thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose  
We'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la...

## **NOU LEPOK SA**

Rapel lontan dan nou tavern  
Kot nou ti tap detrwa ti grog  
Rapel kouma san pran traka  
Ansam nou rev bann gran explwa  
Nou lepok sa mayfrenn  
Pa ti bizen fer senn  
Sante, danse san okenn kalkile  
Nou viv kouma nou'anvi  
Pa per bann tilespri

Nou lepok sa, wi ti nou lepok sa  
Tilalala tilahe tilala ti la  
Tilalala tilalalalala.

Letan pase, li galoupe  
Malsans nou finn aret reve  
Me si enn zour nou zwenn laba  
Nou pou rapel nou tralala  
Nou lepok sa mayfrenn  
Pa ti bizen fer senn  
Sante, danse san okenn kalkile  
Nou viv kouma nou'anvi  
Pa per bann tilespri  
Nou lepok sa, wi ti nou lepok sa  
Tilalala tilahe tilala ti la...

Fekfekla mo ti al laba  
Tou finn sanze, nek koz paysa  
Dan enn laglas mo'nn zwenn kikenn  
Eski se mwa ki'nn vinn koumsa?  
Nou lepok sa mayfrenn  
Pa ti bizen fer senn  
Sante, danse san okenn kalkile  
Nou viv kouma nou'anvi  
Pa per bann tilespri  
Nou lepok sa, wi ti nou lepok sa  
Tilalala tilahe tilala ti la...

Mo louk andan, ki mo trouve  
To ti laba, to ti trouv mwa  
Nou vie aster me ankor fou  
Dan nou leker nou rev vivan  
Nou lepok sa mayfrenn  
Pa ti bizen fer senn  
Sante, danse san okenn kalkile  
Nou viv kouma nou'anvi  
Pa per bann tilespri  
Nou lepok sa, wi ti nou lepok sa  
Tilalala tilahe tilala ti la...

## **FOREVER AUTUMN**

*written by Jeff Wayne, Gary Anthony Osborne and Paul Anthony Vigrass*

The summer sun is fading as the year grows old  
And darker days are drawing near  
The winter winds will be much colder  
Now you're not here.  
I watch the birds fly south across the autumn sky

And one by one they disappear.  
I wish that I was flying with them  
Now you're not here

Like a song through the trees you came to love me  
Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

Through autumn's golden gown we used to kick our way  
You always loved this time of year.  
Those fallen leaves lie undisturbed now  
Cause you're not here

Like a song through the trees you came to love me  
Like a leaf on a breeze you blew away

A gentle rain falls softly on my weary eyes  
As if to hide a lonely tear  
My life will be forever autumn  
'Cause you're not here!

## **FRESER KI LA**

Freser rantre ler letan pe pase  
Marenwar koumans fer vantar  
Labriz glase pe trangle tibaba  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la  
Get bann zwazo pe rod enn lot desten  
Enn par enn zot pe disparet  
Kifer mo pa kapav fer kouma zot  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la

Kouma enn fri mir lor pie to'nn donn to lamour  
Me divan feros finn zet twa dan lakour

Malgre dif nou ti pe trase ansam  
Toufann zame ti fer tike  
Aster tousel ki mo bizen fer fas  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la

Kouma enn fri mir lor pie to'nn donn to lamour  
Me divan feros finn zet twa dan lakour

Lapli glase pe aroz mo lizie  
Pou kasiet net mo gran sagren  
Aster partou freser ki la  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la  
Twa to pa la, twa to pa la

## **NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN**

*written by Justin Hayward*

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

Beauty I'd always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more

'Cause I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you

Gazing at people, some hand in hand  
Just what I'm going through they can't understand  
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend  
Just what you want to be, you will be in the end

And I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you

Nights in white satin  
Never reaching the end  
Letters I've written  
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed  
With these eyes before  
Just what the truth is  
I can't say any more  
'Cause I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you  
'Cause I love you  
Yes I love you  
Oh how I love you  
Oh how I love you

## **ASWAR DAN SATEN**

Aswar dan saten  
Pe swiv mo desten  
Mesaz finn ekrir  
Personn pa pou lir

Lizie pa trouve  
Seki ekziste

Kan mo pou kone  
Kot laverite

Ayo Bondie  
O mo Bondie  
Mo Bondie Lamour

Dimoun amoure pe trap lame  
Eski zot konpran ki pe arive  
Ena pe dir mwa mannta zot aprann  
Seki pou arive bizen nou atann

Ayo Bondie  
O mo Bondie  
Mo Bondie Lamour  
Mo Bondie Lamour

Aswar dan saten  
Pe swiv mo desten  
Mesaz finn ekrir  
Personn pa pou lir

Lizie pa trouve  
Seki ekziste  
Kan mo pou kone  
Kot laverite

Ayo Bondie  
O mo Bondie  
Mo Bondie Lamour  
Mo Bondie Lamour  
Mo Bondie Lamour  
Mo Bondie Lamour

## **A WHITER SHADE OF PALE**

*written by Keith Reid*

We skipped a light fandango  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor  
I was feeling kinda seasick  
The crowd called out for more  
The room was humming harder  
As the ceiling flew away  
When we called out for another drink  
The waiter brought a tray  
And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face, at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

She said, "There is no reason  
And the truth is plain to see"  
But I wandered through my playing cards  
And would not let her be  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
Who were leaving for the coast  
And although my eyes were open  
They might just as well have been closed

And so it was that later  
As the miller told his tale  
That her face, at first just ghostly  
Turned a whiter shade of pale

### **ENN TON PAL PLI PAL KI PAL**

Nou tras bann pa zoli sega  
Tous sali, balans parsi  
Lespri tourdi, vire tourne  
Ankor, ankor dimoun rode  
Bourdonnman dir mwa ki la  
Ler plafon koumans anvole  
Nou tou dimann ranpli nou ver  
Weyter amenn plato soma  
E enn timama apre  
Ler Baissac dir so zistwar  
Figir mo minn lerla li vinn  
Enn ton pal pli pal ki pal

Mo minn dir mwa, "Peyna lozik  
Laverite pa fer koustik"  
Me mo lespri al vakarne  
Pou anpes li vinn enn  
Parmi sa sez vierz sakre  
Ki ti pe al dan borlamer  
Mem mo lizie ti pe gete  
Peyna nanye mo ti trouve

E enn timama apre  
Ler Baissac dir so zistwar  
Figir mo minn lerla li vinn  
Enn ton pal pli pal ki pal

### **ANNIE'S SONG**

*written by John Denver*

You fill up my senses  
Like a night in a forest  
Like the mountains in springtime  
Like a walk in the rain



Like a storm in the desert  
Like a sleepy blue ocean  
You fill up my senses  
Come fill me again

Come let me love you  
Let me give my life to you  
Let me drown in your laughter  
Let me die in your arms  
Let me lay down beside you  
Let me always be with you  
Come let me love you  
Come love me again

Let me give my life to you  
Come let me love you  
Come love me again

You fill up my senses  
Like a night in a forest  
Like the mountains in springtime  
Like a walk in the rain  
Like a storm in the desert  
Like a sleepy blue ocean  
You fill up my senses  
Come fill me again

## **TO RANPLI MO LAVI**

To ranpli mo lavi  
Kouma ler dan mo poumon  
Kouma soley dan lesiel  
Kouma lapli an Mars  
Kouma rafal enn siklonn  
Kouma ble lamer kalm  
To ranpli mo lavi  
Vinn ranpli mo nam

Les mo kontan twa  
Les mo donn twa mo lamour  
Les mo ploz dan to lazwa  
Mor dan to lebra  
La toultan koste ar twa  
Nou res ansam pou touzour  
Les mo kontan twa  
Ankor kontan twa

Les mo donn twa mo lamour  
Les mo kontan twa  
Ankor kontan twa

To ranpli mo lavi  
Kouma ler dan mo poumon  
Kouma soley dan lesiel

Kouma lapli an Mars  
Kouma rafal enn siklonn  
Kouma ble lamer kalm  
To ranpli mo lavi  
Vinn ranpli mo nam

## THE WINDMILLS OF YOUR MIND

*written by Alan Bergman, Michel Jean Legrand,*

Round like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending or beginning on an ever-spinning reel  
Like a snowball down a mountain, or a carnival balloon  
Like a carousel that's turning running rings around the moon  
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes on its face  
And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space  
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its own  
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never shone  
Like a door that keeps revolving in a half-forgotten dream  
Like the ripples from a pebble someone tosses in a stream  
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping past the minutes on its face  
And the world is like an apple whirling silently in space  
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your head  
Why did summer go so quickly?  
Was it something that you said?  
Lovers walk along a shore and leave their footprints in the sand  
Was the sound of distant drumming Just the fingers of your hand?

Pictures hanging in a hallway and the fragment of a song  
Half-remembered names and faces, but to whom do they belong?  
When you knew that it was over were you suddenly aware  
That the autumn leaves were turning to the colour of her hair!  
Like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending or beginning on an ever-spinning reel  
As the images unwind  
Like the circles that you find in the windmills of your mind

## DAN GRAN MOULEN TO LESPRI

Ron kouma enn serk dan spiral, enn larou dan enn larou  
San koumansman, san lafen dan enn roulo an mouvman  
Kouma gro ros desann montagn, ousa balon dan lezer  
Kouma karousel ki tourne fer orbit otour lalinn  
Kouma zegwi dan revey ki fer siple ar minit  
E lemonn kouma leksi pe tourn trankil dan lespas  
Kouma serk vire-tourne dan gran moulen to lespri

Kouma tinel ki amenn nou dan lot tinel sekre  
Rant dan trou, al dan kavern kot soley zame rantre  
Kouma laport tounike ki zame aret tourne

Kouma tiron swiv tiron kan flit enn ros lor lagon  
Kouma zegwi dan revey ki fer saple ar minit  
E lemonn kouma leksi pe tourn frankil dan lespas  
Kouma serk vire-tourne dan gran moulen to lespri

Lakle ki sone dan to pos, parol rezone dan latet  
Kifer bontan finn fonndos vit?  
Eski to finn dir parol brit?  
Bann amoure lor laplaz finn kit zot tras par deryer  
Eski roulman bann tanbour zis klakman to de ledwa?

Ena foto dan koulwar, ena bout-bout enn sante  
Nom, figir pa tro rapel, ki pe ariv to memwar?  
Kan to zistwar pe al tengn eski tou ti vinn bien kler  
Ki lanwit ki pe vini mem kouler ki so seve!  
Ron kouma enn serk dan spiral, enn larou dan enn larou  
San koumansman, san lafen dan enn roulo an mouvman  
Ler bann zimaz deroule  
Kouma serk vire-tourne dan gran moulen to lespri

## **WHERE DO YOU GO TO MY LOVELY**

*written by Peter Sarstedt*

You talk like Marlène Dietrich  
And you dance like Zizi Jeanmaire  
Your clothes are all made by Balmain  
And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair, yes there are

You live in a fancy apartment  
Off the Boulevard Saint-Michel  
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records  
And a friend of Sacha Distel, yes you do

But where do you go to my lovely  
When you're alone in your bed  
Tell me the thoughts that surround you  
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

I've seen all your qualifications  
You got from the Sorbonne  
And the painting you stole from Picasso  
Your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does

When you go on your summer vacation you go to Juan-les-Pins  
With your carefully designed topless swimsuit  
You get an even sun tan, on your back and on your legs

When the snow falls you're found in Saint Moritz  
With the others of the jet-set  
And you sip your Napoleon brandy  
But you never get your lips wet, no you don't

But where do you go to my lovely  
When you're alone in your bed  
Won't you tell me the thoughts that surround you  
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

Your name, it is heard in high places  
You know the Aga Khan  
He sent you a racehorse for Christmas  
And you keep it just for fun, for a laugh ahaha

They say that when you get married  
It'll be to a millionaire  
But they don't realise where you came from  
And I wonder if they really care or give a damn

Where do you go to my lovely  
When you're alone in your bed  
Tell me the thoughts that surround you  
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

I remember the back streets of Naples  
Two children begging in rags  
Both touched with a burning ambition  
To shake off their lowly born tags, and they try

So look into my face, Marie-Claire  
And remember just who you are  
Then go and forget me forever  
But I know you still bear the scar deep inside,

I know where you go to my lovely  
When you're alone in your bed  
I know the thoughts that surround you  
Cause I can look inside your head

## **BE KOT TO ALE MO ZOLI**

To'ena aksan Marlana Ditrach  
To soup kouma Zizi Zanmer  
To fer lamod, to swiv lamod  
Diaman ek perl dan to seve, wi baba

To viv dan flat dernie model  
Dan Ebenn so zoli gratsiel  
Kot to kasiet tou to bann lix  
Ek to boyfrenn sort Boliwoud, wi baba

Me kot to ale, mo zoli,  
Kan to tousel lor lili  
Dir mwa to panse lerla  
Mo anvi dekouver to nam, wi baba

To'nn montre mwa sertifika  
Sorti Sorbonn, sorti Oxford  
Tablo Argo to finn koken  
Kouma twa napeyna de, wi baba

Kan to bizen enn ti vakans,  
To al drwat dan Rwayalparlm  
Ar to mayo tetetouni  
To garanti bronzaz perfe, wi baba

Dan gran lotel senk zetwal  
To frekant bann gran dimoun  
Ler to sirot to koup sanpagn  
To lalev res veloute, wi baba

Me kot to ale, mo zoli,  
Kan to tousel lor lili  
Dir mwa to panse lerla  
Mo anvi dekouver to nam, wi baba

Bannla koz twa dan zot sato  
Tann dir to konn Donaltrorp  
Li ti donn twa enn Ferari  
Ki res toultan dan garaz, wi baba

Zot dir kan ler pou to marye  
To mari pou enn miliarder  
Zot pa kone kot to sorti  
Les mo dir twa zot bien ferfout, wi baba

Me kot to ale, mo zoli,  
Kan to tousel lor lili  
Dir mwa to panse lerla  
Mo anvi dekouver to nam, wi baba  
Rapel de zanfand dan Rosbwa  
Lenz kas-kase pe rod manze  
Toulede ti anvi sanze  
Kit povrete pou monte, wi baba

Get mo figir, mo Marikler  
To pou rapel ki to ete  
Apres to kapav sey bliye  
Blesir andan ankor segne, wi baba

Me kot to ale, mo zoli,  
Kan to tousel lor lili

Dir mwa to panse lera  
Mo anvi dekouver to nam, wi baba

## **BLOWIN' IN THE WIND AN MORISIEN**

(©BOB DYLAN)

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man  
How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died  
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

## **RECONS PE SANTE DAN DIVAN**

Komie mil ki nou bizen kraze  
Avan ki zot rekonet nou  
Komie brizan nou bizen traverse  
Pou ki nou kapav repoze  
Ki kantite bom nou bizen zete  
Avan ki lape triyonfe  
So recons matlo pe sante dan divan  
So recons pe sante dan divan

Komie letan enn montagn diboute  
Avan ki bann vag aval li  
Komie letan dimoun bizen soufer  
Avan ki bann lasenn kase  
Komie letan nou pou tourn nou lizie  
Fer kwar ki nou pa pe trouve  
So recons matlo pe sante dan divan  
So recons pe sante dan divan

Komie letan nou bizen get lao  
Avan nou dekouver lesiel  
Komie zorey ki nou tou nou bizen  
Avan nou tann zanfan plore  
Komie disan ki nou bizen verse  
Pou ki nou kriye for "Ase!"  
So repons matlo pe sante dan divan  
So repons pe sante dan divan

## **GREENSLEEVES**

Alas, my love, you do me wrong,  
To cast me off discourteously.  
For I have loved you well and long,  
Delighting in your company.

Greensleeves was all my joy  
Greensleeves was my delight,  
Greensleeves was my heart of gold,  
And who but my lady greensleeves.

Your vows you've broken, like my heart,  
Oh, why did you so enrapture me?  
Now I remain in a world apart  
But my heart remains in captivity.

I have been ready at your hand,  
To grant whatever you would crave,  
I have both waged life and land,  
Your love and good-will for to have.

If you intend thus to disdain,  
It does the more enrapture me,  
And even so, I still remain  
A lover in captivity.

My men were clothed all in green,  
And they did ever wait on thee;  
All this was gallant to be seen,  
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

Thou couldst desire no earthly thing,  
but still thou hadst it readily.  
Thy music still to play and sing;  
And yet thou wouldst not love me.

Well, I will pray to God on high,

that thou my constancy mayst see,  
And that yet once before I die,  
Thou wilt vouchsafe to love me.

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu,  
To God I pray to prosper thee,  
For I am still thy lover true,  
Come once again and love me.

## **BLOUZVER**

Ayo gate, to fer mwa mizer  
Ler to kil mwa, zet mwa dan poubel  
Malgre zame mo'nn fer twa soufer  
Toultan zis rod lamour perpetiel.

Blouzver lasours mo lazwa,  
Blouzver lasours mo boner,  
Blouzver mo pli gran trezor,  
Peyna lot ki Madam Blouzver.

To finn kas bag, finn kas mo leker  
Kifer mo finn tas dan to lakol?  
Aster mo viv dan enn gran dezer  
Me mo leker res dan to lazol.

Mo finn donn twa tou seki to'anvi  
Parfwa to gagne avan dimande  
Mo finn met angaz mo prop lavi  
Pou ki nou desten zame separe.

Sak fwa ki to montre mepri  
Lakol lamour trap mwa pli for  
Sak fwa to fer koumadir to movi  
Mo lamour azenou fer zefor.

Mo fer travayer abiy anver  
Gagn lord obeir tou to dezir  
Tou dimoun dir ki mo fer zwer  
Me malgre sa mo dan tortir.

Mem kan to pe dimann enposib  
Lor vites li vinn enn realite  
Pou fer seki to anv to lib  
Mem sa pa ase pou to satisfé.

Mo fer lapriyer mo dimann Bondie  
Fer twa trouv kler, dekouver mo lamour



Pou ki avan mo ferm mo lizie  
To donn mwa enpe to lamour.

Ayo Blouzver mo bizen ale  
Mo dimann Bondie beni mo soukdou  
Mo kontan twa pou leternite  
Koko donn mwa enn ti badou.

## **IF I HAD A HAMMER**

*(written by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays)*

If I had a hammer,  
I'd hammer in the morning,  
I'd hammer in the evening,  
All over this land,  
I'd hammer out danger,  
I'd hammer out a warning,  
I'd hammer out love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a bell,  
I'd ring it in the morning,  
I'd ring it in the evening,  
All over this land,  
I'd ring out danger,  
I'd ring out a warning,  
I'd ring out love between,  
My brothers and my sisters,  
All over this land.

If I had a song  
I'd sing it in the morning  
I'd sing it in the evening  
All over this land  
It's a song of danger  
It's a song of warning  
It's a song about love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer  
And I've got a bell  
And I've got a song to sing  
All over this land  
It's the hammer of justice  
It's the bell of freedom  
It's a song about love between  
My brothers and my sisters  
All over this land.

## SI MO TI'ENA ENN MARTO

Si mo ti'ena enn marto,  
Mo ti pou tape gramaten,  
Mo ti pou tape touleswar  
Dan tou kwen nou later,  
Tape kont danze,  
Tape pou warning  
Tape pou lamour ant  
Bann frer ek bann ser,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.

Si mo ti'ena enn laklos  
Mo ti pou sonn li gramaten,  
Mo ti pou sonn li touleswar,  
Dan tou kwen nou later,  
Sone kont danze,  
Sone pou warning,  
Sone pou lamour ant  
Bann frer ek bann ser,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.

Si mo ti'ena enn sante  
Mo ti pou sant li gramaten,  
Mo ti pou sant li touleswar,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.  
Sante kont danze,  
Sante pou warning,  
Sante pou lamour ant  
Bann frer ek bann ser,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.

Me mo ena enn marto,  
Enn marto ek enn laklos,  
Enn laklos ek enn sante,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.  
Samem marto lazistis,  
Samem laklos liberte,  
Sante pou lamour ant  
Bann frer ek bann ser,  
Dan tou kwen nou later.

## **KUMBAYA<sup>2</sup>**

Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's singing, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's singing my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's praying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's crying, my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah  
Someone's laughing, my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah  
Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah  
Come by here, my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Kumbayah my Lord, kumbayah  
Oh Lord, kumbayah

## **KOUMBAYA**

Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe sante, Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya

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<sup>2</sup> A Gullah word – Gullah is a Creole language spoken in certain parts of the USA.

Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe priye, Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe plore, Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya  
Kikenn pe riye, Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya  
Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya  
Vinn kot nou, Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
Koumbaya Bondie, koumbaya  
O Bondie koumbaya

## **LEMON TREE**

*written by Will Holt; sung by Peter, Paul and Mary*

When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me  
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree"  
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy" my father said to me  
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree"

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat  
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie  
A girl so sweet that when she smiled, the stars rose in the sky  
We passed that summer lost in love, beneath the lemon tree  
The music of her laughter hid my father's words from me

Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat  
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

One day she left without a word, she took away the sun  
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done

She left me for another, it's a common tale but true  
A sadder man, but wiser now, I sing these words to you  
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat  
Lemon tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is sweet  
But the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat

## **PIE LIMON MARI ZOLI**

Kan mo ti'ena dis banane, mo papa ti dir mwa  
"Mo pou dir twa enn ti parol, vini mo ti beta.  
Pa les lamour anbet lizie," mo papa ti dir mwa,  
"Tansion bote enn pie limon fer to lespri pagla"

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer  
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer

Enn zour anba enn pie limon mwa ek mo gran gate,  
Enn trannsenk ki telman zoli, fer bann zetwal briye  
Letan pase, nou ti ere anba nou zoli pie  
So riye ti enn lamizik ki touf parol sakre

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer  
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer

Enn zour san ki personn atann, li ti tengn lalimier  
Lerla dan nwar mo ti konpran, so sinema ti kler  
Enn lot tilom ti may dan lak – sa li pa premie fwa –  
Mo'nn tonbe, mo finn releve pou rakont zistwar la

Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer  
Pie limon mari zoli, fler limon mari siper  
Me bann fri lor pie limon ena gou bien-bien amer

## **MARY DON'T YOU WEEP –**

*written and sung by Bruce Springsteen*

Well if I could I surely would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

Well Mary wore three links and chains -  
On every link was Jesus' name;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't weep.

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock  
This old world is gonna rock;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore,  
Smote' the water with a two by four;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

Well old Mr. Satan, he got mad,  
Missed that soul that he thought he had;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

Brothers and sisters don't you cry -  
There'll be good times by and by;  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

God gave Noah the rainbow sign;  
"No more water but fire next time";

Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
O Mary don't you weep, don't you mourn,  
Pharaoh's army got drowned -  
O Mary don't you weep.

## **O MARIE PA PLORE**

Mo sir mo kapav seye  
Dibout kot Moiz diboute;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Marie ti ena enn zanon,  
Nom Zezi ti lor medayon;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Enn aswar ver leminwi  
Nou vie lemonn pou fini;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Moiz dibout dan bor lamer,  
Ar so sagay li fer firer;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Pov Satan pe araze,  
Li pa finn gagn seki li ole;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Mo fami, pa gagn traka,  
Get zoli lavi laba;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

Larkansiel amenn dimiel  
Me tansion dime vinn fiel;  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
O Marie pa plore, pa sagren,  
Get zom Faraon nwaye –  
O Marie pa plore!

O Marie  
O

## **SCARBOROUGH FAIR**

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.  
Remember me to one who lived there.  
She once was a true love of mine.

Have her make me a cambric shirt  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.  
Without no seams, nor fine needle work.  
Then she'll be a true love of mine.



Tell her to weave it in a sycamore wood lane.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Gather it up in a basket of flowers  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her wash it in yonder dry well  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Where water ne'er sprung, nor drop of rain fell.  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to to find me an acre of land.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Between the sea foam and over the sand.  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Plow the land with the horn of a lamb.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Then sow some seeds from north of the dam.  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Have her reap it with a sickle of leather.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Gather it up in a bunch of heather.  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

When thou have finished thy task.  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
Come to me my hand for to ask.  
For then you'll be a true love of mine

## **LAFWAR GOUDLENNIS**

Eski to pe al lafwar Goudlennis?  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Pa bliye fer konpliman tifi Wenns.  
Lontan li ti mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li aste enn teren  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Teren borde ar pie tamaren  
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li konstrir enn lakaz  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Lakaz letaz ek so letalaz  
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li aste enn larmwar  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Larmwar aglas ar boukou batan

Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li meble enn lasam  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Pou mo kas poz ar enn lot fam  
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.

Dir li si li kapav fer tousa  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Rekonet ki mari ki lerwa  
Li pou revinn mo koko-seri.  
Eski to pe al lafwar Goudlenns?  
Diten, persi, kotomili.  
Pa bliye fer konpliman tifi Wenns.  
Lontan li ti mo koko-seri.

## **SUZANNE**

©Leonard Cohen

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river  
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her  
And you know that she's half-crazy but that's why you want to be there  
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China  
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her  
Then she gets you on her wavelength  
And she lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And you know that she will trust you  
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water  
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower  
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him  
He said all men will be sailors then until the sea shall free them  
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open  
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind  
And you think you maybe you'll trust him  
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now, Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river  
She's wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters  
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor  
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers  
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning  
They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever  
While Suzanne holds her mirror

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
And you know that you can trust her  
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

## **SIZANN**

Sizann trap to lame, amenn twa dan bor dilo  
Bann bato monte-desann, to'anvi lanwit san defo  
To kone li enpe toke, akoz sa to pa pou larg li  
Li donn twa dite ek zoranz ki sorti depi Lasinn  
Zis kouma to pou al dir li ki peyna lamour pou li  
Li reysi vir to lespri  
Les larivier reponn ki to toultan ti so koko-seri

Lerla to anv roule, reve san ezite  
To sir li kapav kwar twa  
Parski to'nn tous so bote ar to nam

Nou Zezi ti enn bon maren ler li ti mars lor lamer  
E pas boukou letan get lavi dan nou liniver  
E ler li ti bien konpran ki zis peser ti trouv li  
Li dir nou tou vinn maren ziska ki lamer larg nou  
Me limem li ti dan pens avan ki lesiel ouver  
Tousel, abandone, li koule net dan to sazes manter

Lerla to anv roule, reve san ezite  
To sir to kapav kwar li  
Parski li'nn tous to bote ar so nam

Sizann trap to lame, amenn twa kot larivier  
Get kouma li atiran, li konn abiy dan lamanier  
Soley vers so douser lor Marie Reine de La Paix  
Li montre twa sime parmi petal ek pikan  
Ena ero anba dilo ek zanfan dan gramaten  
Ki pe rod lamour paran zordi, dime, touletan  
Pandan ki Sizann get dan laglas

Lerla to anv roule, reve san ezite  
To sir to kapav kwar li  
Parski li'nn tous to bote ar so nam

## **THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND**

*Words and Music by Woody Guthrie*

This land is your land This land is my land  
From California to the New York island;  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway:  
I saw below me that golden valley:  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
And all around me a voice was sounding:  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me.

## **PEI LA POU TWA**

Pei la pou twa, pei la pou mwa  
Depi Diego ziska Agalega;  
Depi Sen Brandon ziska Lil Rodrig  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Ler mo pe rame lot kote brizan  
Mo ti pe admir nou lesiel frengan.  
Lerla mo konpran grander nou nasion:  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Mo finn mont montagn, desann dan kaskad;

Galoup lor laplaz, lipie dan disab.  
Partou mo tande lamizik sante:  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Ler soley leve, mo al mars-marse,  
Get fler kann danse ler divan soufle.  
Lerla dan lesiel enn lavwa kriye:  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Lerla dan karo mo trouv enn baraz  
Ki bar mo sime anpes mwa pase.  
Mo kraz baraz la parski mo kone:  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

Dan lakour legliz, lor trotwar labank,  
Kot biro bann pov mo trouv mo ser-frer  
Pe dimann tikas pou aste manze.  
Ki finn ariv ar lamer, later?  
Personn pa kapav anpes mwa fonce  
Lor sime partaz, lamour, liberte.  
Personn pa kapav fer mwa kil parad.  
Tou lamer, later zot net pou nou.

## **WE SHALL OVERCOME**

*WRITTEN BY J. PETERS, SUNG BY PETE SEEGER*

We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome,  
We shall overcome, some day.  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand, some day.  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace, some day.  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid,  
We are not afraid, TODAY

Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

The whole wide world around  
The whole wide world around  
The whole wide world around some day  
Oh, deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
We shall overcome, some day.

## **SIR NOU PE GAGNE**

Sir nou pe gagne,  
Sir nou pe gagne,  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.  
Dan fon mo nam  
Mo lafwa dir  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Lame dan lame,  
Lame dan lame,  
Lame dan lame, enn zour.  
Dan fon mo nam  
Mo lafwa dir  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Nou pou konn lape,  
Nou pou konn lape,  
Nou pou konn lape, enn zour.  
Dan fon mo nam  
Mo lafwa dir  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Pa pou kil parad,  
Pa pou kil parad,  
Pa pou kil ASTER.  
Dan fon mo nam  
Mo lafwa dir  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.

Partou dan lemonn,  
Partou dan lemonn,  
Partou dan lemonn, enn zour.  
Dan fon mo nam  
Mo lafwa dir  
Sir nou pe gagne, enn zour.

## **WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN**

Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, how I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the drums begin to bang  
Oh, when the drums begin to bang  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the stars fall from the sky  
Oh, when the stars fall from the sky  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the moon turns red with blood  
Oh, when the moon turns red with blood  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its call  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the horsemen begin to ride  
Oh, when the horsemen begin to ride  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the fire begins to blaze  
Oh, when the fire begins to blaze  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in

Oh, when the saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching in  
I want to be in that number  
When the saints go marching in.

## **KAN TOU BANN SEN RANT KOT BONDIE**

Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa

Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann tanbour anons lafen  
Kan bann tanbour anons lafen  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann zetwal koumans grene  
Kan bann zetwal koumans grene  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan nou lalinn pe vers disan  
Kan nou lalinn pe vers disan  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan bann tronpet pe ferm nou liv  
Kan bann tronpet pe ferm nou liv  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan kat seval pe kraz partou  
Kan kat seval pe kraz partou  
Ayo Bodie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan gran choula anflam partou  
Kan gran choula anflam partou  
Ayo Bodie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie  
Ayo Bondie pa bliye mwa  
Kan tou bann sen rant kot Bondie

## **YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE**

*written by Jimmie Davis*

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away



I'll always love you and make you happy  
If you will only say the same  
But if you leave me and love another  
You'll regret it all some day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between  
But now you've left me and love another  
You have shattered all of my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away  
In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me  
When I awake my poor heart pains  
So when you come back and make me happy  
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

## **TOMEM MO SOLEY**

Enn aswar dan tar ler mo pe dormi  
Mo ti fer enn rev nou de ansam  
Me ler mo leve, gate mo tourdi  
Dan mo lizie larm li koule.

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot  
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri  
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour  
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Lamour pou toultan, boner pou toultan  
Si dan to leker peyna sanblan  
Me si to kit mwa pou al ar enn lot  
Enn zour to pou plor disan

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot  
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri  
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour

Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Enn fwa to ti dir ki to kontan mwa  
Personn pa pou kapav met dibri  
Me azordi to finn al ar enn lot  
To finn detrir mo lavi

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot  
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri  
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour  
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

Aster dan mo rev to toultan kit mwa  
E kan mo leve mo larm koule  
Si to retourne pou fer mwa ere  
Mo promet pou pas leponz

Tomem mo soley, napeyna enn lot  
To fer mwa ere kan lesiel gri  
Parol pa ase pou dir mo lamour  
Pa les zot souk mo sheri

## **LASOURS**

Sime la li bien-bien long  
Sime la li bien-bien dir  
Komie finn pas lor la avan mwa  
Zegwi dife dan lesiel  
Lapousier dan mo labous  
Mo lagorz pe amar-amare  
Lasours la li ankor lwen  
Bien-bien fre, bien-bien kler  
Lasours kot nou tou pou al bwar

Simitier ranpli ar fler  
Kot bann frer finn depoz zarm  
Sime la li pas kot simitier  
Mo lavi kouma lapousier  
Pou fini dan simitier  
Mo lespwar zame li pa pou tengn  
Pou sak flanbo ki pou tengn  
Ena mil pou alime  
Ziska ki sime tous lasours

Marenwar pe rod nway mwa  
Marekaz pe rod bwar mwa  
Ena kamrad ferm koste ar mwa  
Me dime komie pou ena

Ler soley manz marenwar  
Komie ki pa ankor vinn fler  
Seki yer swar ti ar mwa  
Zordi nek enn souvenir  
Souvenir ki lour dan mo leker

Nou bizen met sime kler  
Nou bizen konstrir bann pon  
Pous par pous, pa par pa ziska lasours  
Mem si nou nou pa gagn sans  
Nou zanfan va profite  
Lapousier pou vinn lalimier  
Lasours la li ankor lwen  
Bien-bien fre, bien-bien kler  
Lasours kot nou tou pou al bwar

## **THE FOUNTAIN**

This hard road is mighty long  
This long road is mighty hard  
How many are they who've trodden its dust  
Fiery darts are in the sky  
Choking dust is in my mouth  
And my throat narrows down to a gasp  
The fresh fountain's miles ahead  
All so clear, all so cool  
That's where we'll all drink our joy

Graveyard's full of pretty flowers  
Where pals lay down their arms  
The road goes by the burial ground  
My life's just a speck of dust  
Which seeks sleep in a graveyard  
But hope will not blow out its light  
For each light which does go out  
Thousands will kindle new hope  
Showing the way to the fountain

Darkness tries to gobble me  
The swamp tries to swallow me  
Some pals and I are huddling through  
But tomorrow who'll be there  
When the sun sucks in the swamp  
Who's not buried in petals  
Some are gone who once were here  
Now only a memory  
Memory that's heavy on my heart

We must all clear out a path  
We must all build out bridges  
Step by step towards the fresh fountain  
Even if we don't get there  
Our children surely will  
For dust will turn into light  
The fresh fountain's miles ahead  
All so clear, all so cool  
That's where we'll all drink our joy