گۆرانی چۆلەكە – كۆكردنەوەی عزیز گەردی – د.محمد عزیز سعید له كوردییەوە كردوویەتی به ئینگلیزی

Song of Finch: Translated from Kurdish into English by: Dr. Mohammed Azeez Saeed همبوو نمبوو..... چۆلمكميىك همبوو. رۆژى، چينەى دەكرد دركۆكى لە پى چەقى. زۆر لە بەرى بە ئازار بوو. گەرا يەكۆك بەرۆزىتەو دركەكمى بۆ دەر بېزىن.

Once upon a time, there was a finch, playing in the soil. A barb went into its foot, harming the finch very much. The finch circled around to find someone to help and pull the barb out its foot. ديتي ژنتك له يهر ناني يوو، ناني دمكر د، جووه لإيهوه و گووتي:

The finch saw a woman, baking bread. The finch approached her;

Lady, "a barb went into my foot, could you please pull it out, it hearts me?" the finch said. The woman pulled the barb out the finch's foot. The finch thanked her, and said:

Please keep the barb for me, I go to the spring, drink some water, and will be back soon.

تا چۆلەكەكە چوو ئاوى خواردەوە و ھاتەوء، ژنەى نانكەر دركەكەتى لەبەر ئاگر راكرد و سووتاندى . چۆلەكەكە گووتى: يان دركى خۆم دەويتەرە، يان نووردىيە نانيكم دەوئ!

When the finch came back, the woman has already put the barb in the fire place, burned it. "Either you give me back the barb, or you give me a basket of bread, instead" the finch said. She gave the finch a basket of bread; the finch went away.

On the way, the finch saw a shepherd sat on a flat rock; playing cornet music.

"Hi, Mr. Shepherd, Mr. Cornet player" the finch said.

"Please, keep an eye on my basket bread while I am going to drink some water in a nearby spring, will be back soon".

"OK", the shepherd said. The finch went away.

چۆلەكەكە رۆيشت بەلام تا ھاتەوە شوانەكە ھەموو نانەكەى خواردبوو. چۆلەكەكە بە شوانەكەى گووت: -يان نانى خۆم دەويتەرە، يان مەريكم دەوێ. شوانەكە ناچار بوو مەريكى داين. چۆلەكەكە مەرەكەى وەرگرت و رۆيشت.

By the time the finch came back; the shepherd had eaten all the bread.

"I want my bread back, or you give me a sheep", the finch said.

The shepherd was forced to give the finch a sheep; the finch took the sheep, and went away.

گمیشته کُووندنِك دیتی شایی و ز مماومنده، بووکیان دمگواستمُوه. خمریك بوون سمگیکیان سمر دمبری بۆ میوانداری ز مماومندمکمیان. چۆلمکمکه چوو گووتی: -سمگ گلاوه و گۆشتی حمرامه! ئیوه چۆن سمری سمگ دمبرن؟ له باتی ئمو سمگه، ها، ئمم ممرمتان بدممی سمری ببرن و لیی بنین بهلام تا دمچم ئاویك دمخومموه و دیمموه، هممووی تمواو نمکه، بمشی من بیلن.

The finch arrived at a village; the people of the village were celebrating a wedding party/ceremony. They were up to slaughter a dog, to steak its meat and eat in the wedding. The finch said, slaughters a dog for meat, is not a custom, "dog's meat is not eatable", you should not do that.

From Kurdistan, dedicated to the children of the world, those who has nobody read night sleeping tale. Mohammed Azeez saeed; <u>mohammedaziz953@gmail.com</u>, Erbil-Iraq

Take this sheep instead, slaughter it, steak the meat, eat it and keep some steaks for me while I am going to drink some water in the river, will be back soon.

-چۆلەكەكە چوو ئاو بخواتەرە و تا ھاتەرە بەشى نەمابوو. -گووتى: -يان مەرى خۆم دەرىتەرە، يان بوركم دەرى! -مەريان خواردبور، ناچاربورن بوركيان دايى. چۆلەكەكە بوركى وەرگرت و بردى و رۆيشت.

Well, the finch, went away to drink water. When the finch came back, no steak remained, all were eaten.

"I want my sheep back" or you give me "the bride", the finch said.

The sheep was all eaten. The people were coerced to give "the bride" to the finch.

The finch took the hand of the *bride* and went away.

The finch saw a singer, singing a song and playing cornet music.

"Hello, Mr. Singer, the cornet player", would you like to make *a deal*? the finch said. "What deal?!" the singer asked.

"I will give you this pretty bride, and you give me your "song and cornet". "Very well, agree. ", the singer said.

بهم جۆره چۆلەكەكە بووكەكەى دايە گۆرانبێژەكە و ئاوازەكەى لـێ وەرگرت و لـه شەققەى باڵى داوُ فړى. لـەو رۆژەوە چۆلەكە فێرى ئـاواز و گۆرانى بوو، تا ئێستاش ئـەو ئـاوازو گۆرانيە دەيچړێ. ھەر لـەو رۆژەوە گۆرانبێژ و بووكەكە ھاوسەرگيريان بـەست و ژيانێكى خۆش و پړ گووزەران بـەسەر دەبـەن.

So the finch and the singer, exchanged the "bride" and the "song & the cornet". The finch flied away into the sky.

Since that day, the finch sings and plays cornet music in the gardens. And the singer married the" bride" and having a lovely happy life together, full of prosperity.