

# ENN TIZISTWAR SORT LASINN

## A FOLKTALE FROM CHINA

TRADIKSION-ADAPTASION PAR DEV VIRAHSAWMY

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ENGLISH	MORISIEN
<b>THE GOLDEN NUGGET</b>	<b>ENN TI BOUL LOR</b>
<p>Once upon a time many, many years ago, there lived in China two friends named Ki-wu and Pao-shu. These two young men, like Damon and Pythias, loved each other and were always together. No cross words passed between them; no unkind thoughts marred their friendship. Many an interesting tale might be told of their unselfishness, and of how the good fairies gave them the true reward of virtue. One story alone, however, will be enough to show how strong was their affection and their goodness.</p> <p>It was a bright beautiful day in early spring when Ki-wu and Pao-shu set out for a stroll together, for they were tired of the city and its noises.</p> <p>"Let us go into the heart of the pine forest," said Ki-wu lightly. "There we can forget the cares that worry us; there we can breathe the sweetness of the flowers and lie on the moss-covered ground."</p> <p>"Good!" said Pao-shu, "I, too, am tired. The forest is the place for rest."</p> <p>Happy as two lovers on a holiday, they passed along the winding road, their eyes turned in longing toward the distant tree-tops. Their hearts beat fast in youthful pleasure as they drew nearer and nearer to the woods.</p> <p>"For thirty days I have worked over my books," sighed Ki-wu. "For thirty days I have not had a rest. My head is stuffed so full of wisdom, that I am afraid it will burst. Oh, for a breath of the pure air blowing through the greenwood."</p>	<p>Lontan, bien-bien lontan dan Lasinn ti ena de torsenn-kole. Enn ti apel Kiwou e lot la ti apel Paoshou. Dan pei Moris dimoun ti pou dir ki sa de kamarad la ti kouma simiz ek kalson. Zot ti enseparab. Pa ti ena koze traver ant zot; pa ti ena mesanste ant zot. Ti enn lamitie senser ek onet. Kapav rakont boukou anekdot pou montre lafors zot lamitie me ti ena enn ki ti ase pou dir tou; ki ti enn prev irefitab. Li ti montre ki bann divinite ki peple liniver ti rekonpans zot parski zot ti enn bon lekzanp pou swiv.</p> <p>Enn zour kan soley dou dan lesiel san niaz ti pe anons lafen liver ek koumansman lete, Kiwou ek Paoshou ti desid pou al vakarne lwen ar tapaz ek zestaz lavil.</p> <p>- Paoshou, anou al dan leker lafore Makabe, dan poumon lanatir kot nou kapav respir frankilite. Anou ekout zwazo sante, admir parfen bann fler e alonze lor kousen natirel ki ena lor later, anba pie.</p> <p>- Korek sa Kiwou! Mo'nn plen! Bien bizen enn brek. Lafore, samem so yes.</p> <p>Kouma de amoure anvakans, zot ti swiv sime ki tourne-vire kouma enn boa zean e zot lespri ek zot regar ti fixe lor bote bann pie. Amizir zot ti pe vinn pli pre ar lafore zot leker ti pe bate ar exitasion lazenes ki ti pe fer enn nouvo experyans.</p> <p>- To kone Paoshou, pandan trant zour mo finn konsantre lor mo bann liv san arete. Mo latet telman ranpli ar konesans ki mo per li eklate. Mo dir twa mo bien bizen ler fre ki kares feyaz avan li</p>

"And I," added Pao-shu sadly, "have worked like a slave at my counter and found it just as dull as you have found your books. My master treats me badly. It seems good, indeed, to get beyond his reach."

Now they came to the border of the grove, crossed a little stream, and plunged headlong among the trees and shrubs. For many an hour they rambled on, talking and laughing merrily; when suddenly on passing round a clump of flower-covered bushes, they saw shining in the pathway directly in front of them a lump of gold.

"See!" said both, speaking at the same time, and pointing toward the treasure.

Ki-wu, stooping, picked up the nugget. It was nearly as large as a lemon, and was very pretty. "It is yours, my dear friend," said he, at the same time handing it to Pao-shu; "yours because you saw it first."

"No, no," answered Pao-shu, "you are wrong, my brother, for you were first to speak. Now, you can never say hereafter that the good fairies have not rewarded you for all your faithful hours of study."

"Repaid me for my study! Why, that is impossible. Are not the wise men always saying that study brings its own reward? No, the gold is yours: I insist upon it. Think of your weeks of hard labour—of the masters that have ground you to the bone! Here is something far better. Take it laughing. May it be the nest egg by means of which you may hatch out a great fortune."

Thus they joked for some minutes, each refusing to take the treasure for himself; each insisting that it belonged to the other. At last, the chunk of gold was dropped in the very spot where they had first spied it, and the two comrades went away, each happy because he loved his friend better than anything else in the world. Thus they turned their backs on any chance of quarrelling.

"It was not for gold that we left the city," exclaimed Ki-wu warmly.

"No," replied his friend, "One day in this forest is worth a thousand nuggets."

"Let us go to the spring and sit down on the

rant dan mo poumon.

- Ki ti pe dir, mo frer Kiwou! Mo finn vinn esklav biznes kot mo travay. Mo enn prizonie parey kouma twa to prizonie to liv. Lor la mo patron nek konn tir zi. Ti ariv ler pou mo sort dan mo lanfer.

Letansa zot ti ariv dan bor enn touf pie e apre ki zot ti finn travers enn larivier zot ti fons drwat dan rezion pie ek brousay. Pandan plis ki enn ertan zot ti mars-marse, badine, riye, amize; enn kou ler zot ti pe kontourn enn bwison kouver ar fler, zot ti trouv zis divan zot, drwat divan zot enn ti boul lor.

Toulede ti koz anmemtan.

- Get sa!

Kiwou ti bese pou ramas ti boul lor la ki ti groser enn limon Rodrig e li ti donn li so kamarad.

- Pou twa sa Paoshou, twa ki finn trouv sa premie.

- Non, Kiwou. Pou twa sa. Twa ki ti koz premie, mo frer. To trouve! Bann divinite pe rekonpans twa pou tou sa letan ki to finn pase dan to liv.

- Rekonpans mwa pou letan ki mo finn pase pou ogmant mo konesans? Nou gourrou pa finn dir nou ki enn dimoun ki aprann pa bizen rekonpans parski veritab rekonpans li dan seki nou kone kan nou finn bien aprann. Non, mo mam! Lor la li pou twa. Anverite bann divinite pe soulaz twa parski to patron finn fer dominer ar twa. Aster to pou lib. Kado bondie sa pou enn bon dimoun ki apel Paoshou. Aster to pou kapav koumans to prop biznes.

Zot ti badine, fer jok. Sakenn ti pe dir ki se lotla ki ti merit lor la. Finalman zot ti deside pou remet ti boul lor la kot zot ti trouv li. San okenn regre zot ti les li deryer zot e zot ti kontinie zot sime. Toulede ti ena mempanse dan zot latet: vre lamitie vo boukou plis ki lor. Akoz lor de kamarad kapav vinn ennmi. Sakenn ti poz lame lor zepol sa kamarad e zot ti kontinie zot sime.

- To kone Paoshou, nou pa ti tourn ledor ar lavil pou ramas lor.

- Foul dakor ar twa Kiwou. Enn lazourne pezib dan sa lafore la li vo plis ki mil ti boul lor.

rocks," suggested Ki-wu. "It is the coolest spot in the whole grove."

When they reached the spring they were sorry to find the place already occupied. A countryman was stretched at full length on the ground.

"Wake up, fellow!" cried Pao-shu, "there is money for you near by. Up yonder path a golden apple is waiting for some man to go and pick it up."

Then they described to the unwelcome stranger the exact spot where the treasure was, and were delighted to see him set out in eager search.

For an hour they enjoyed each other's company, talking of all the hopes and ambitions of their future, and listening to the music of the birds that hopped about on the branches overhead.

At last they were startled by the angry voice of the man who had gone after the nugget. "What trick is this you have played on me, masters? Why do you make a poor man like me run his legs off for nothing on a hot day?"

"What do you mean, fellow?" asked Ki-wu, astonished. "Did you not find the fruit we told you about?"

"No," he answered, in a tone of half-hidden rage, "but in its place a monster snake, which I cut in two with my blade. Now, the gods will bring me bad luck for killing something in the woods. If you thought you could drive me from this place by such a trick, you'll soon find you were mistaken, for I was first upon this spot and you have no right to give me orders."

"Stop your chatter, bumpkin, and take this copper for your trouble. We thought we were doing you a favour. If you are blind, there's no one but yourself to blame. Come, Pao-shu, let us go back and have a look at this wonderful snake that has been hiding in a chunk of gold."

Laughing merrily, the two companions left the countryman and turned back in search of the nugget.

"If I am not mistaken," said the student, "the gold lies beyond that fallen tree."

- Ena enn lasours laba. Nou'al asiz laba. Landrwa la fre ek zoli. Respir ler fre e bwar dilo kler. Ki to dir Paoshou?

Ler zot ti ariv kot lasours zot ti gagn enn difikilte. Enn vie peizan fatigue ti tal so lekor e ti okip plas la net. Pa ti ena plas pou Kiwou ek Paoshou. Paoshou ti gagn enn lide.

- Leve, leve Gran dimoun! Enn trezor pe rod ou lor sime laba. Lor groser enn vavang omilie sime pe atann dimoun ki pa pe drame. Seki ariv premie pou merit li.

Zot ti donn li tou detay ki nesaser e bonom la ti prese pou vinn ris. San poz tro kestion li ti deklase lor vites. So latet ti plen ar toutsort kalite proze.

Pandan enn bon bout letan de kamarad la ti gagn enn bon moman ansam. Zot ti pe koz-koze lor zot plan lavenir e sirtou zot ti pe ekout lamizik lanatir: zwazo ki ti pe sante ler zot ti pe sot-sote depi enn brans pou al lor enn lot.

Enn kou lape ti trouble. Vie peizan la ti retourne, laraz dan leker ek dan so lavwa.

- Zot fer mwa mesanste, fatra! Zot peyna respe, zot peyna pitie pou enn vie dimoun. Zot avoy mwa lor fos larout pou pran mo plas.

Kiwou ti koz premie.

- Ki finn arive, tonton? Kifer ou manga?

- Pa ti ena okenn lor. Dan plas lor ti ena enn serpan. Mo finn oblize touy li. Aster mo pou bizen peye parski mo finn deranz lape lafore. ... Zot finn servi trik pou pran mo plas isi. Pa kwar mo pou res tranquil. Mo pou fini zot kouma mo finn fini sa serpan la. Mo ti la premie, rann mwa mo plas.

- Aret radote tonton. Nou pa ti fer ou okenn mesanste. Nou ti trouv enn ti boul lor e nou ti anvil les ou profite me kikfwa ou aveg. Anou ale Paoshou, anou pran boul lor la e nou va partaz li ande. Anou al gete si vremen ti ena enn serpan ki ti pe vey boul lor la. Pran sa ti kas la, tonton, pou ou deranzman.

De kamarad la ti desid pou retourn kot zot ti trouv ti boul lor.

Kiwou ti sey rapel landrwa la.

- Si mo pa tronpe, li laba kot sa pie ki finn tonbe; laba ousa enpe pli avan. Ki to panse

"Quite true; we shall soon see the dead snake."

Quickly they crossed the remaining stretch of pathway, with their eyes fixed intently on the ground. Arriving at the spot where they had left the shining treasure, what was their surprise to see, not the lump of gold, not the dead snake described by the idler, but, instead, two beautiful golden nuggets, each larger than the one they had seen at first.

Each friend picked up one of these treasures and handed it joyfully to his companion.

"At last the fairies have rewarded you for your unselfishness!" said Ki-wu.

"Yes," answered Pao-shu, "by granting me a chance to give you your deserts."

Paoshou?

- To ena rezon. Me olie lor nou pou trouv kadav serpan.

Zot ti mars vit-vit ver sa landrwa la. Zot ti pe fixe anba. Ler zot ti ariv kot zot ti trouv ti boul lor pli boner, ala zot ti gagn enn nouvo sok. Pa ti ena enn ti boul lor; pa ti ena lekor serpan mor. Ti ena de gro boul lor. Pli gro, pli zoli ki seki zot ti trouve premie fwa.

Sak kamarad ti ramas enn boul lor ki li ti donn so kamarad.

Ti ena boukou lazwa dan ler.

- To trouve Paoshou, to finn gagn rekonpans parski to enn vre torsenn-kole.

- Non Kiwou, mo finn reysi gagn sans donn twa seki to merite.