

الوزة الكسولة The Lazy Goose



رسم

فاتن حمد السليبي

تأليف

د. لطيفة مبارك السليبي

الوزة الكسولة
The Lazy Goose

الوزة الكسولة

د. لطيفة مبارك السليطي

الطبعة العربية الأولى / ٢٠٠٨

الناشر : المجلس الوطني للثقافة والفنون والتراث

إدارة الثقافة والفنون

قسم الدراسات والبحوث

هاتف : ٤٨٧٧٢٨٣ (+٩٧٤)

فاكس : ٤٨٨٣٧٩٤ (+٩٧٤)

ص . ب : ٣٣٣٢ - الدوحة

الغلاف والرسوم الداخلية : فاتن حمد السليطي

الطباعة : مطابع رينودا الحديثة

جميع الحقوق محفوظة

(لا يسمح بإعادة إصدار هذا الكتاب أو أي جزء منه أو تخزينه في نطاق استعادة المعلومات أو نقله بأي شكل من الأشكال، دون إذن خطي مسبق من الناشر).



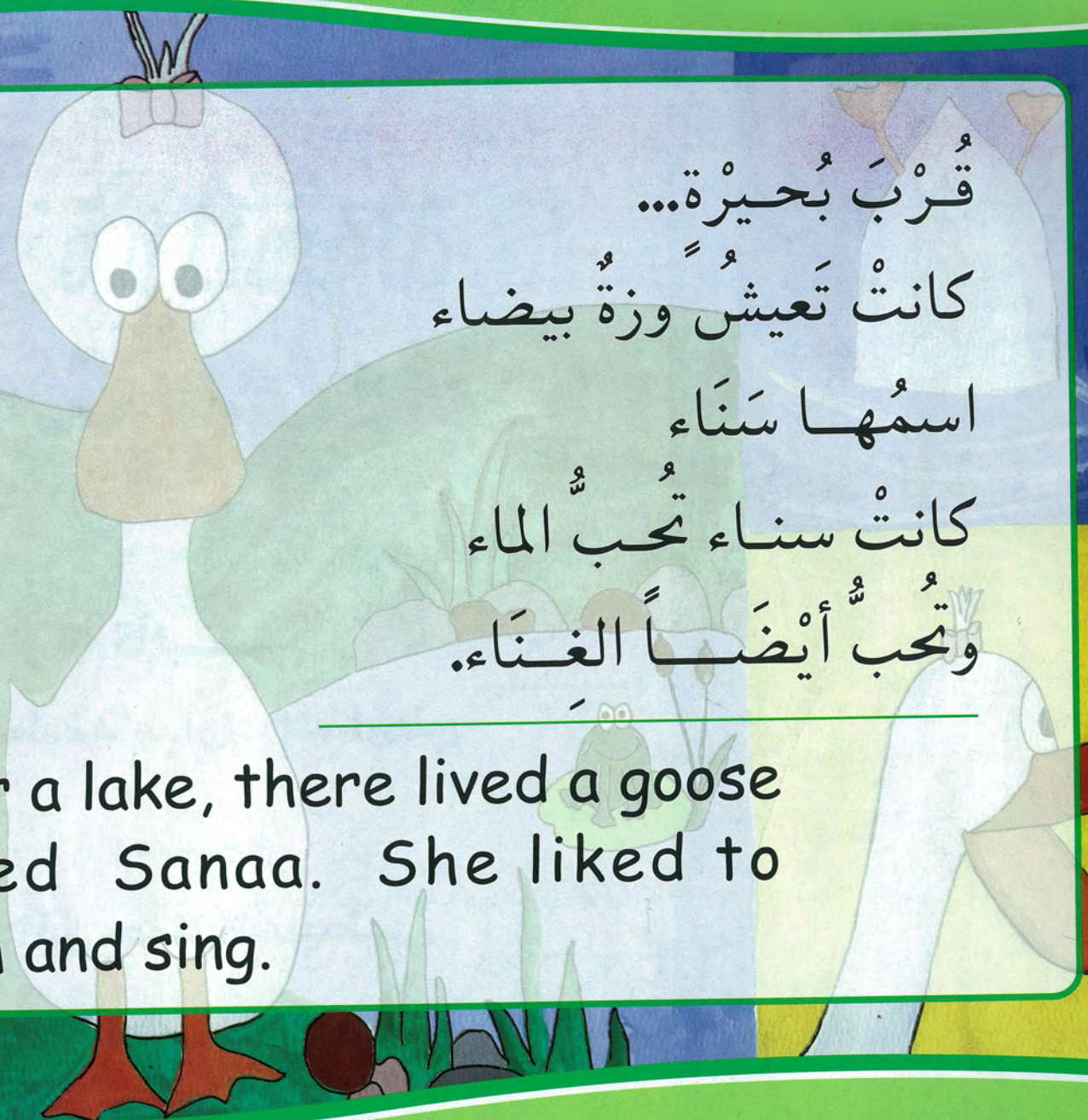
الوزة الكسولة *The Lazy Goose*

تأليف

د. لطيفة مبارك السليطي

رسوم

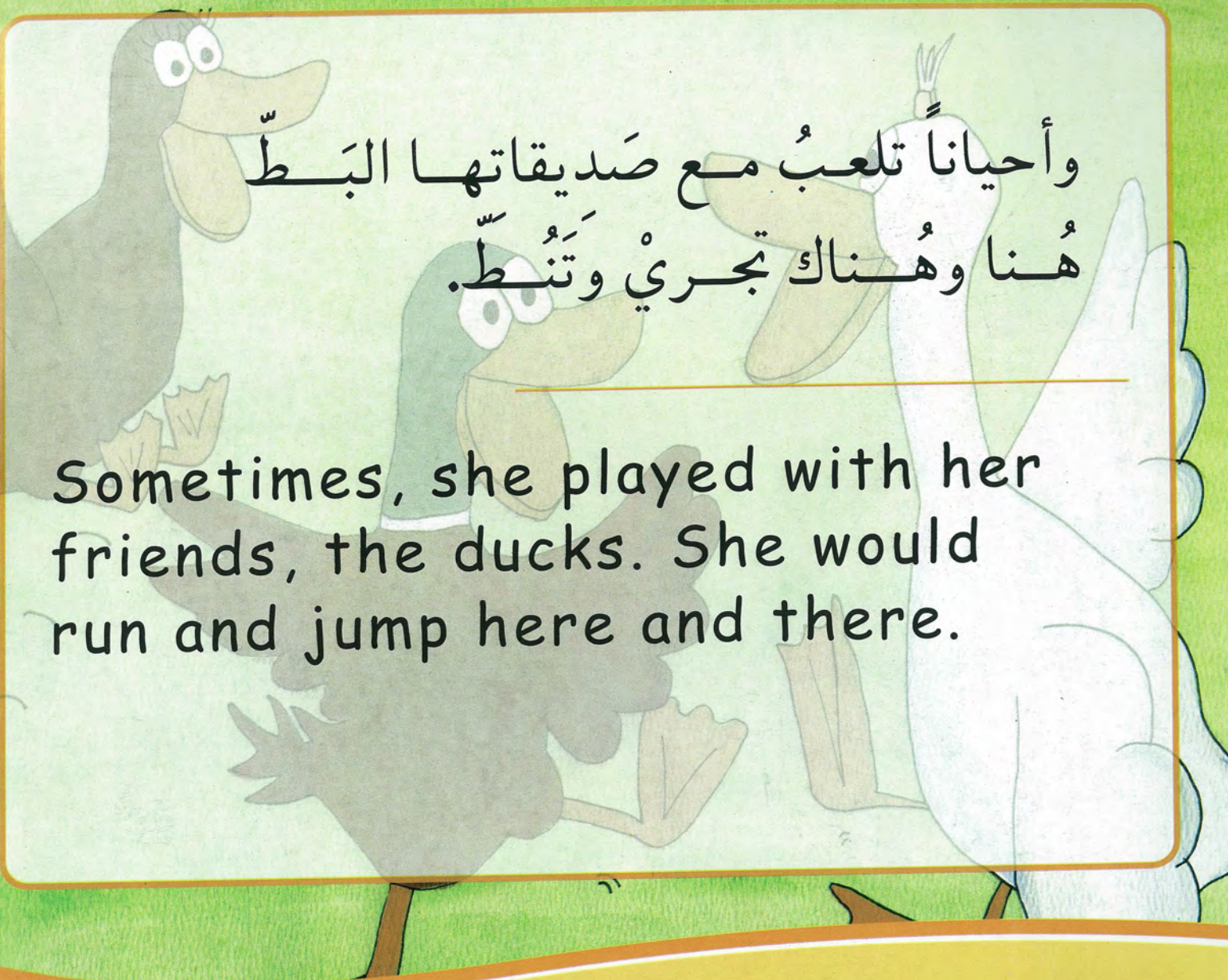
فاتن حمد السليطي



قُرْبَ بُحَيْرَةٍ...
كَانَتْ تَعِيشُ وَزَةَ بِيضَاءِ
اسْمُهَا سَنَاءُ
كَانَتْ سَنَاءُ تُحِبُّ الْمَاءَ
وَتُحِبُّ أَيْضًا الْغِنَاءَ.

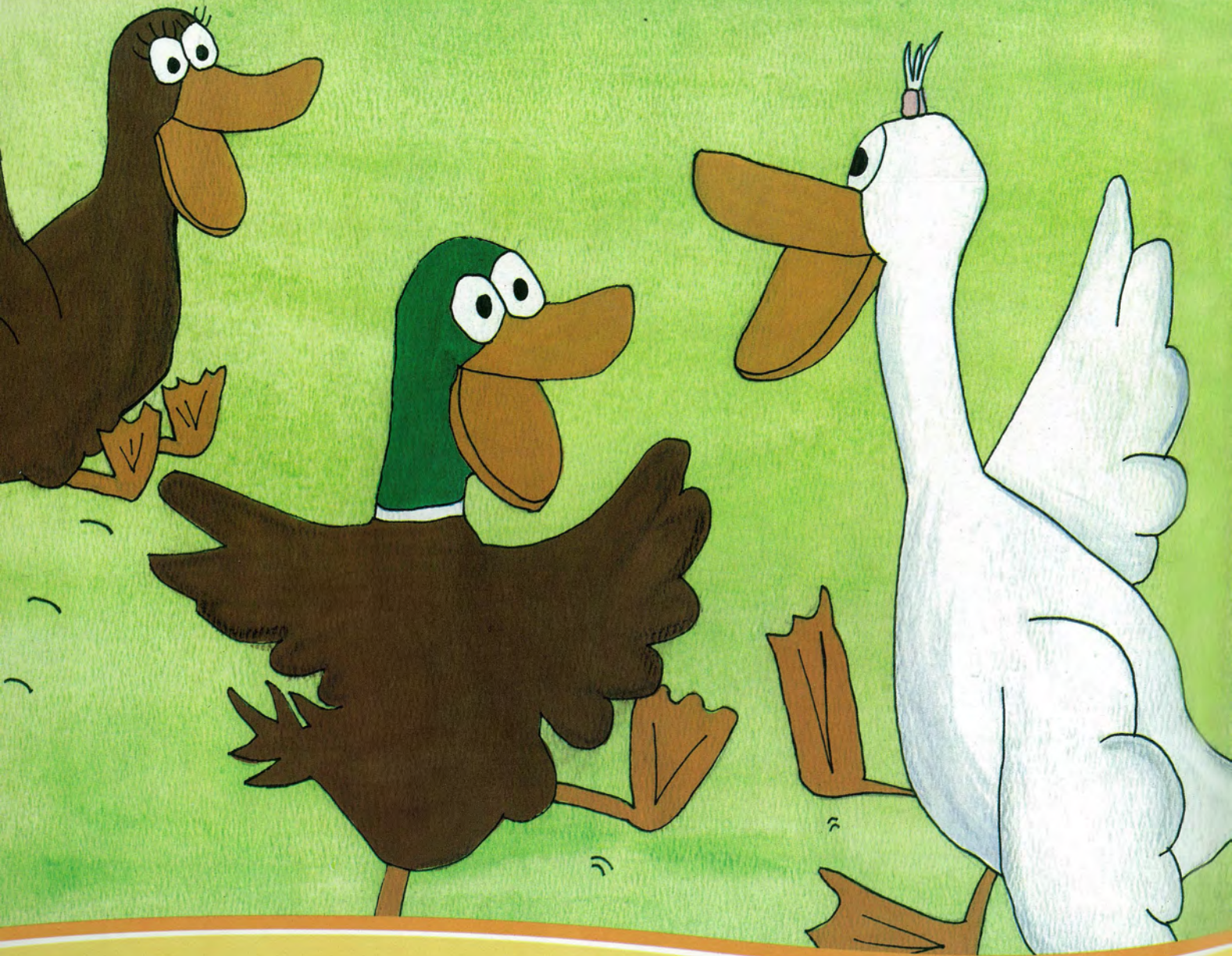
Near a lake, there lived a goose
called Sanaa. She liked to
swim and sing.





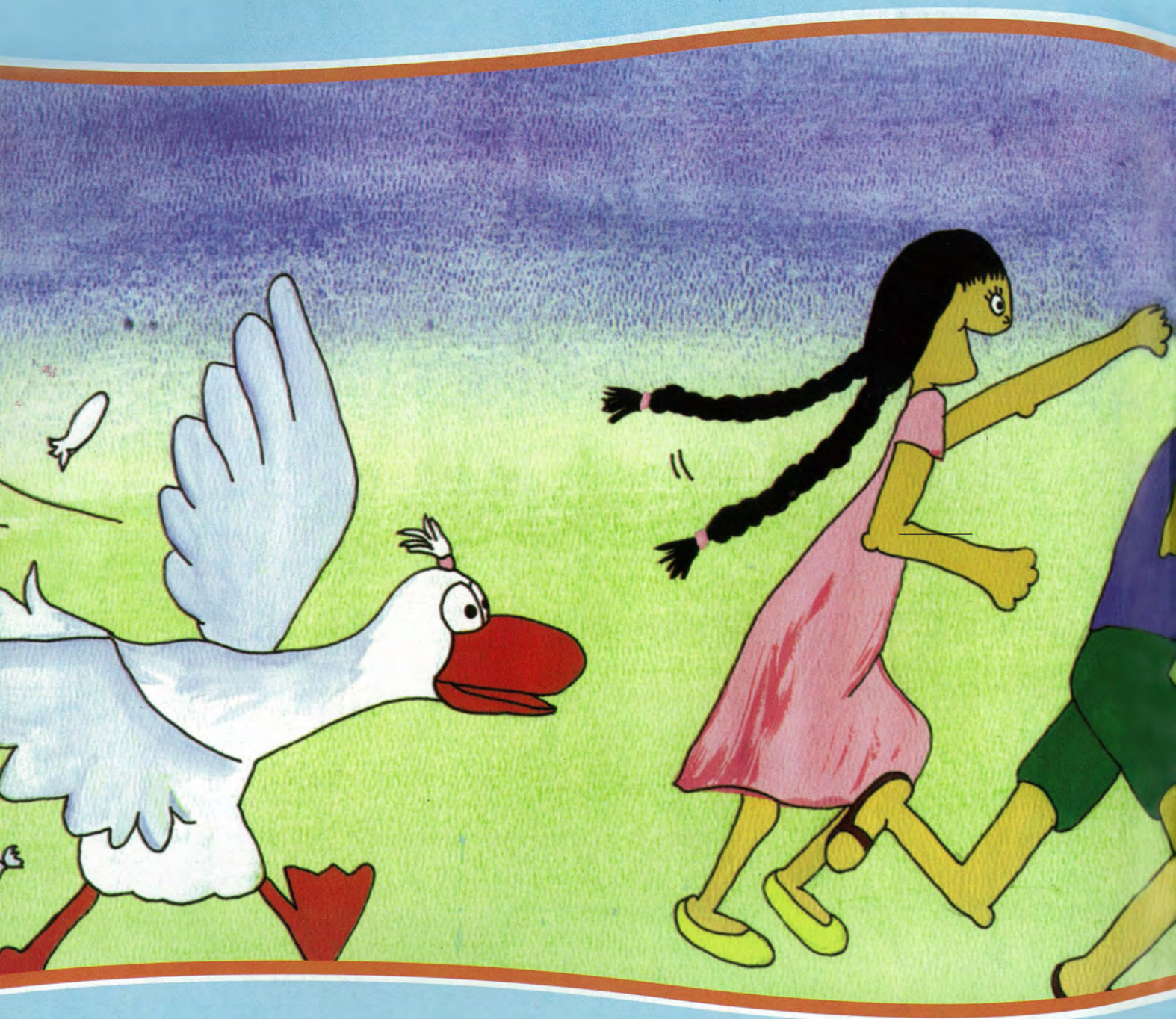
وأحيانا تلعبُ مع صديقاتها البَطِّ
هنا وهناك تجري وتنتط.


Sometimes, she played with her friends, the ducks. She would run and jump here and there.



وَحِينَ يَأْتِي الْأَطْفَالَ الصَّغَارَ
تَلْعَبُ مَعَهُمْ ..
وَتَجْرِي خَلْفَهُمْ
تَعْضُّهُمْ بِالْمِنْقَارِ.

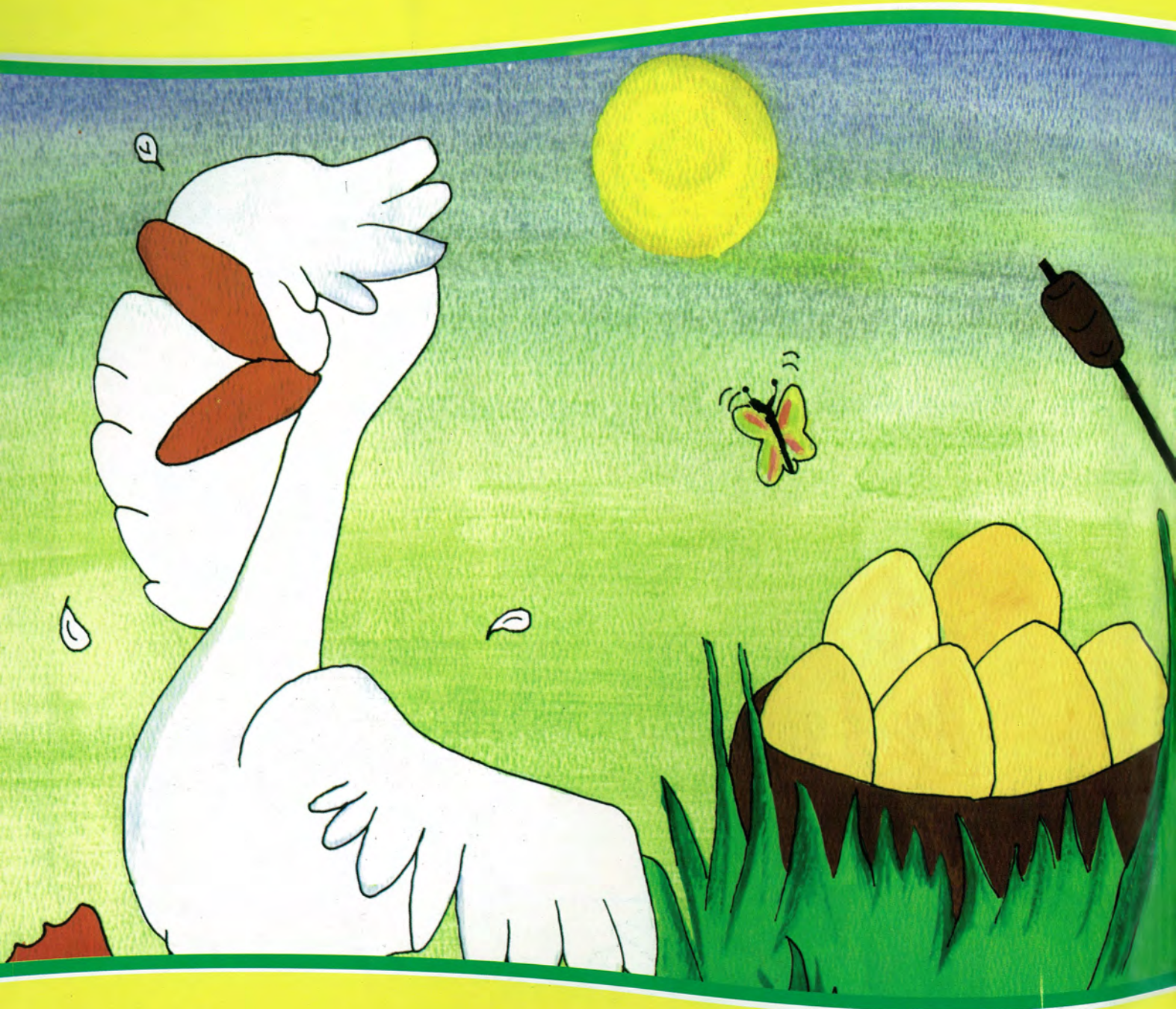
And when little children came
by, she would play with them.
She would also run behind them
and peck them with her beak.





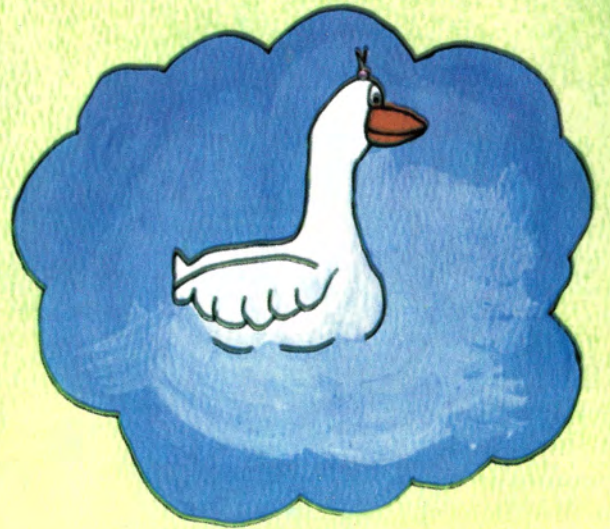
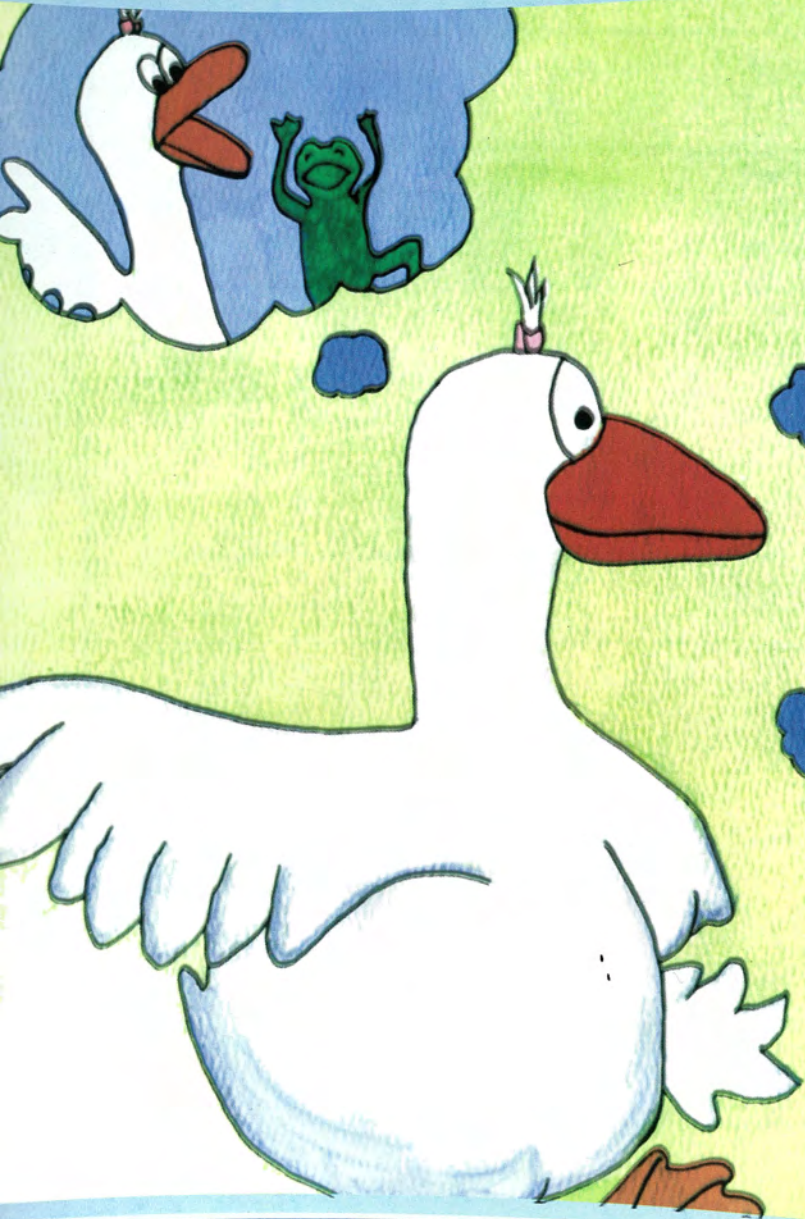
وَذَاتَ يَوْمٍ بَاضَتْ سَنَاةٌ سِتًّا بِبَيْضَاتٍ
كَانَتْ سَنَاةٌ تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَكُونَ لَهَا وَرَثَاتٌ صَغِيرَاتٌ
وَلَكِنَّهَا كَانَتْ لَا تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَرَقْدَ عَلَى الْبَيْضِ
وخاصةً في أيامِ القَيْظِ.

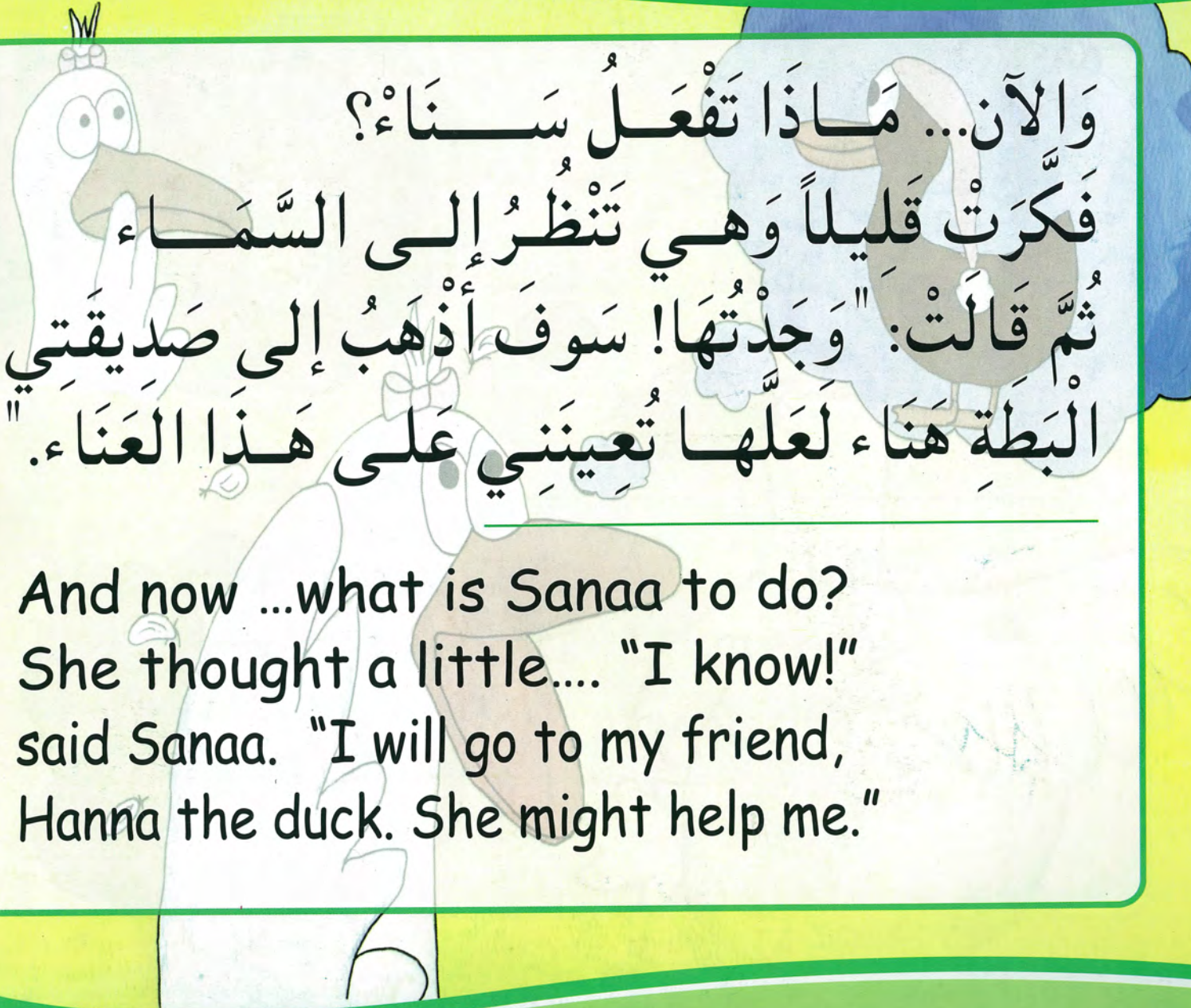
One day, Sanaa laid six eggs.
Sanaa liked to have little goslings.
But she did not like to sit on the eggs,
especially in summer, when it was hot.



كانت دائماً تقول: "أف ف ف! إنه عمل مممل!
لا أستطيع أن أذهب إلى الماء
ولا أستطيع اللعب أو الغناء."

She would always say, "Huh!
It is boring work! It means
I can't swim, and I can't play or sing."

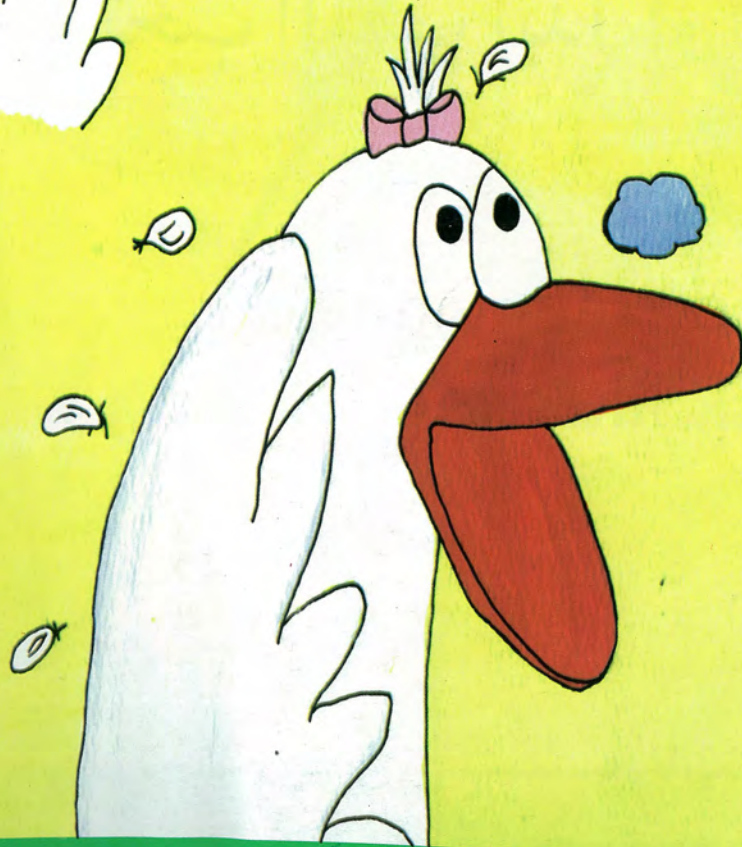
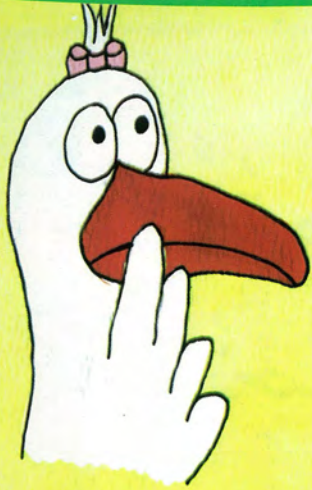




وَالآن... مَاذَا تَفْعَلُ سَنَاةٌ؟

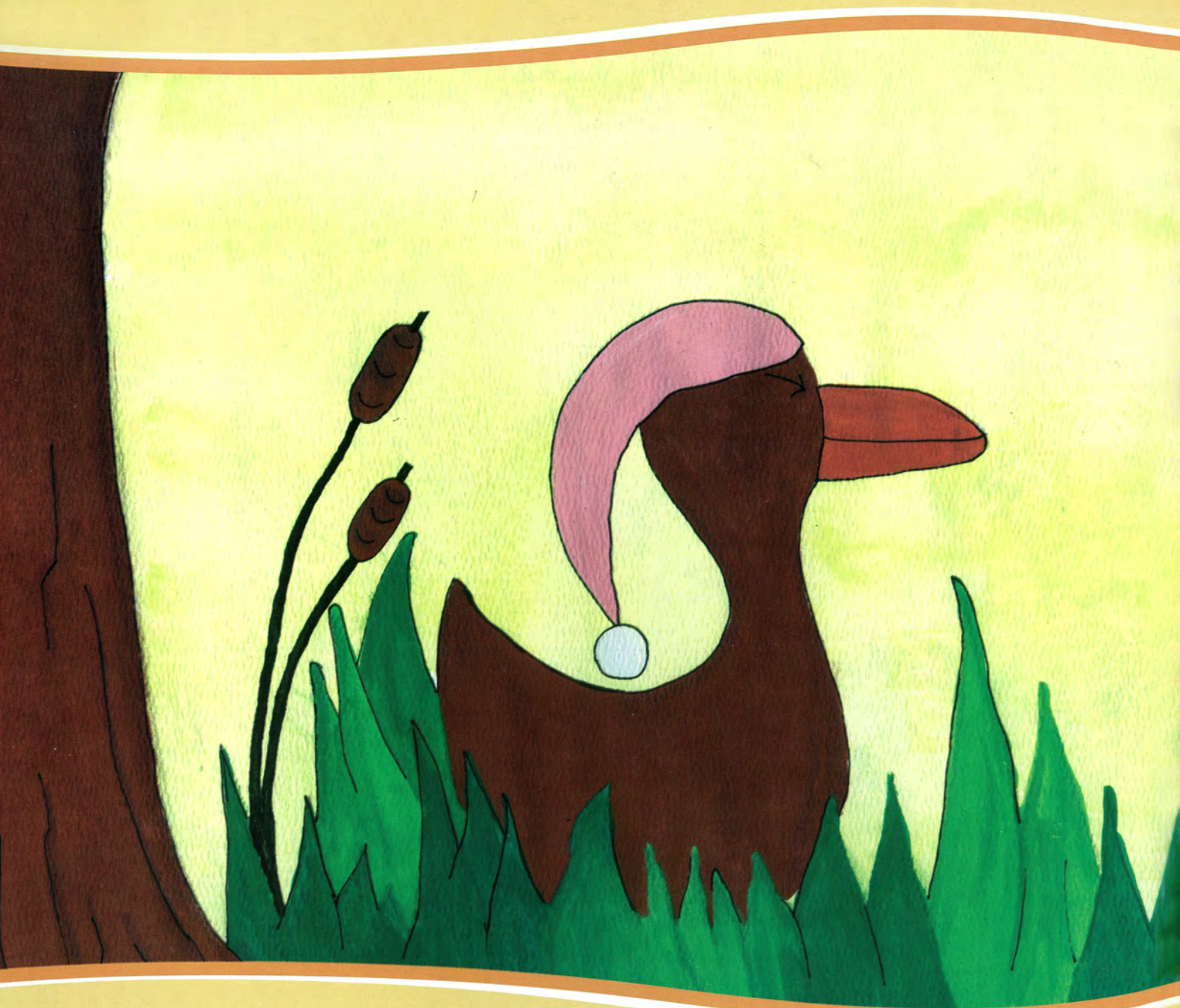
فَكَّرَتْ قَلِيلًا وَهِيَ تَنْظُرُ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ
ثُمَّ قَالَتْ: "وَجَدْتُهَا! سَوْفَ أَذْهَبُ إِلَى صَدِيقَتِي
الْبَطَّةِ هُنَا لَعَلَّهَا تُعِينِنِي عَلَى هَذَا الْعَنَاءِ."

And now ...what is Sanaa to do?
She thought a little.... "I know!"
said Sanaa. "I will go to my friend,
Hanna the duck. She might help me."



الْبَطَّةُ هِنَاءٌ دَائِمًا تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَنَامَ
وَلَا تُحِبُّ اللَّعِبَ أَبَدًا أَوْ الْكَلَامَ.

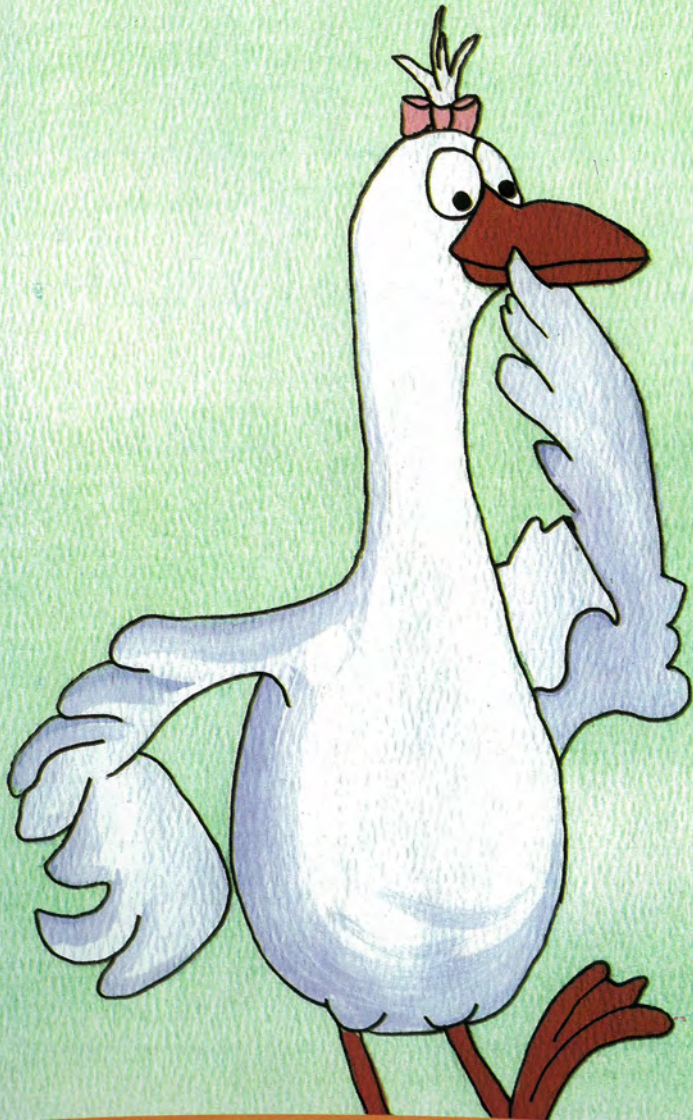
Hanna always liked sleeping and she NEVER, NEVER liked playing or chatting.



ذَهَبَتْ سَنَا إِلَى الْبَطَّةِ وَقَالَتْ:
"أَرْجُوكِ يَا صَدِيقَتِي هَلْ تُسَاعِدِينِي فِي تَفْقِيسِ بَيْضِي؟
أَنَا لَا أَطِيقُ الْجُلُوسَ لِمُدَّةٍ طَوِيلَةٍ
فَجَسْمِي يَتْعَبُ
وَرَأْسِي يَدُورُ وَلَوْنُ وَجْهِِي يَشْحَبُ.
أَرْجُوكِ أَنْ تُسَاعِدِينِي.. أَرْجُوكِ!"

Sanaa went to the duck and said, "Hanna, won't you help me with my eggs, please?"

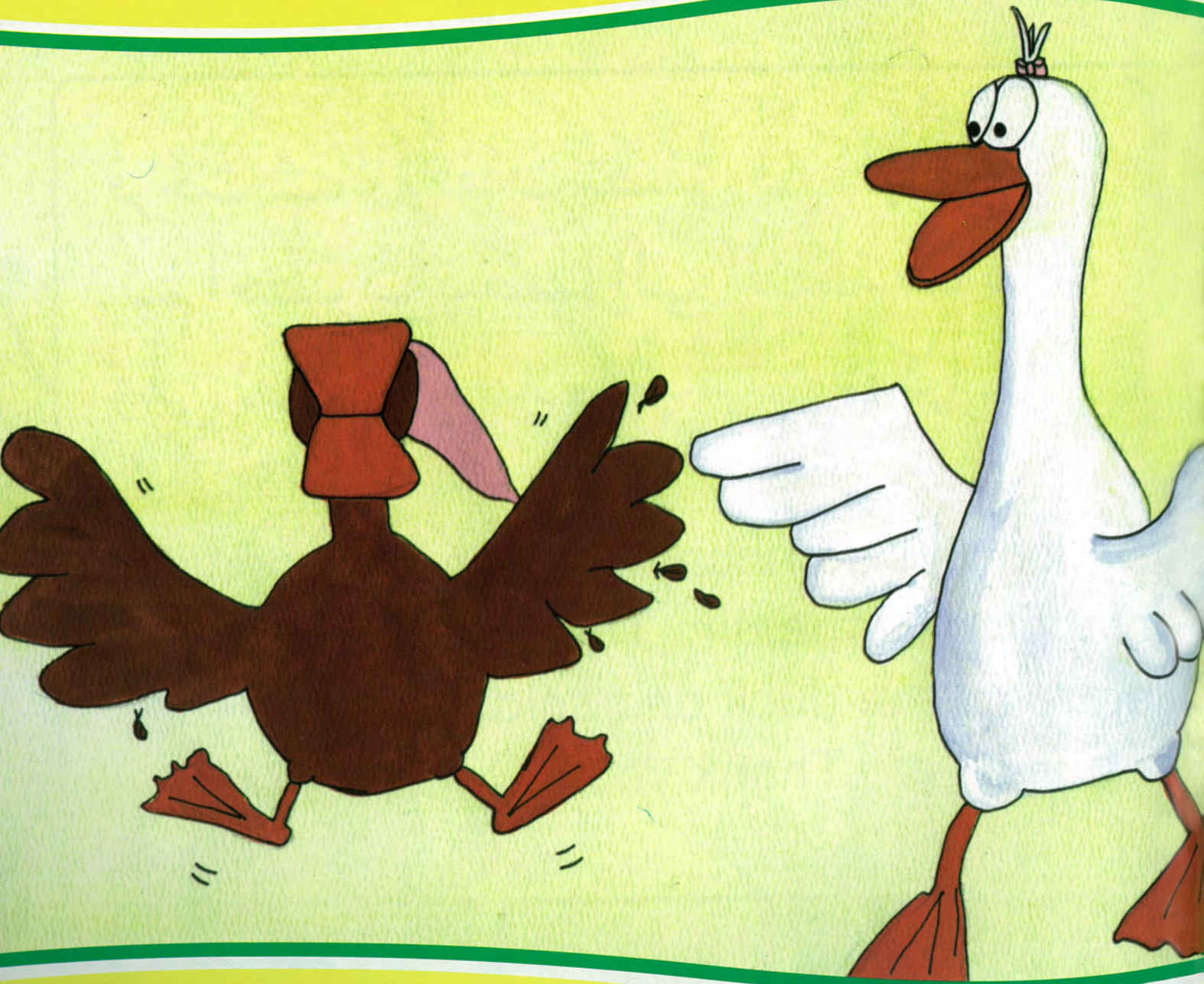
I don't like to lie on them for such a long time. I get tired. It makes my head dizzy and my face turns pale! Won't you help me, please?"



فَقَالَتْ هُنَا:

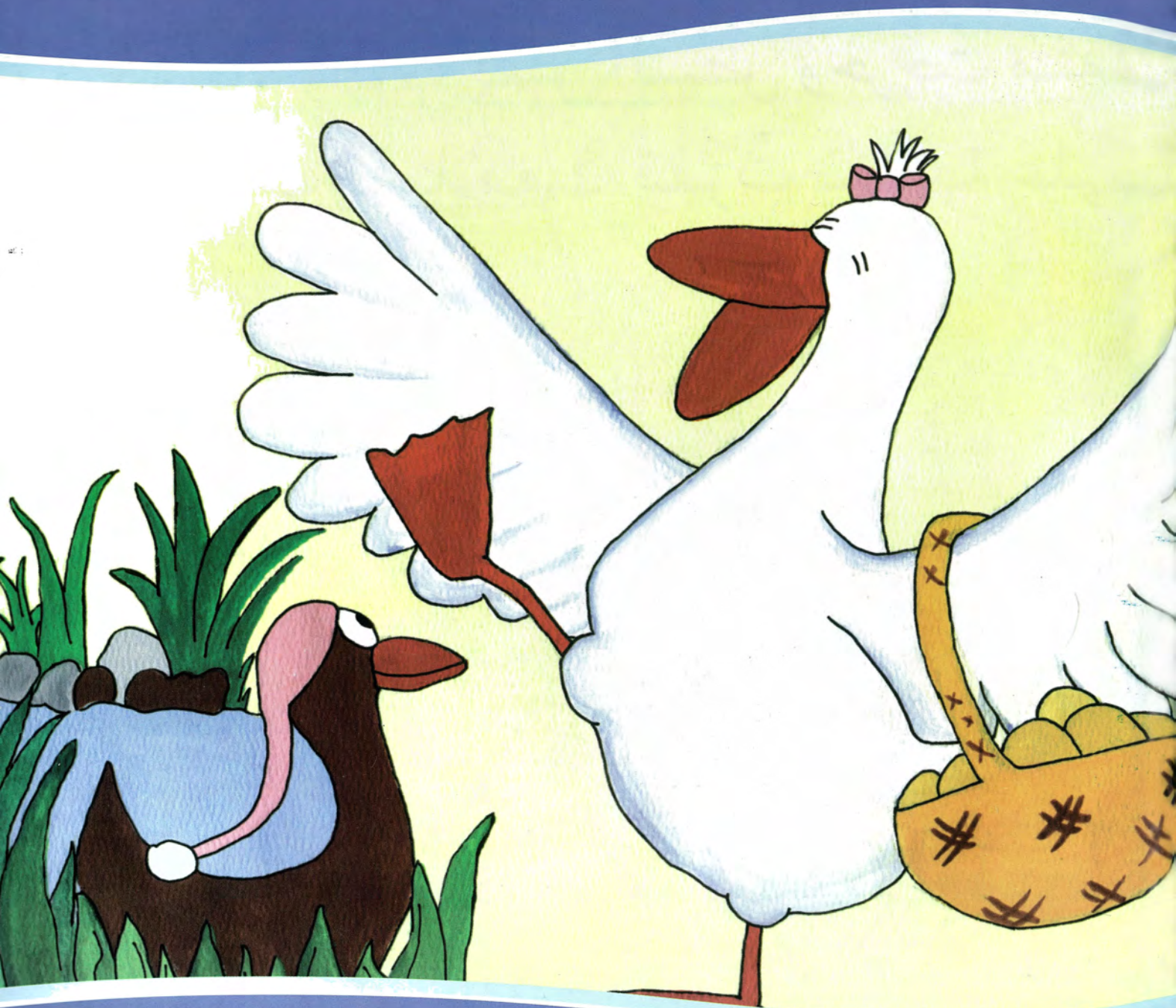
"أَنَا لَا أَمَانِعُ.. أَنَا أَحِبُّ النَّوْمَ..
وَبَيْضِكِ، بِالتَّأَكِيدِ سَيَكُونُ دَافِئًا طَوِيلَ الْيَوْمِ."


"Oh! I don't mind. I love sleeping,
so your eggs will definitely be warm
all day long," said Hanna.



فَرَحَتْ سَنَاةٌ وَقَفَزَتْ تُصَفِّقُ فِي الْهَوَاءِ.
ثُمَّ أَحْضَرَتْ بَيْضَهَا إِلَى الْبَطَّةِ هُنَا،
وَهِيَ تَقُولُ: " يَا سَلَامٌ! شُكْرًا... شُكْرًا...! "

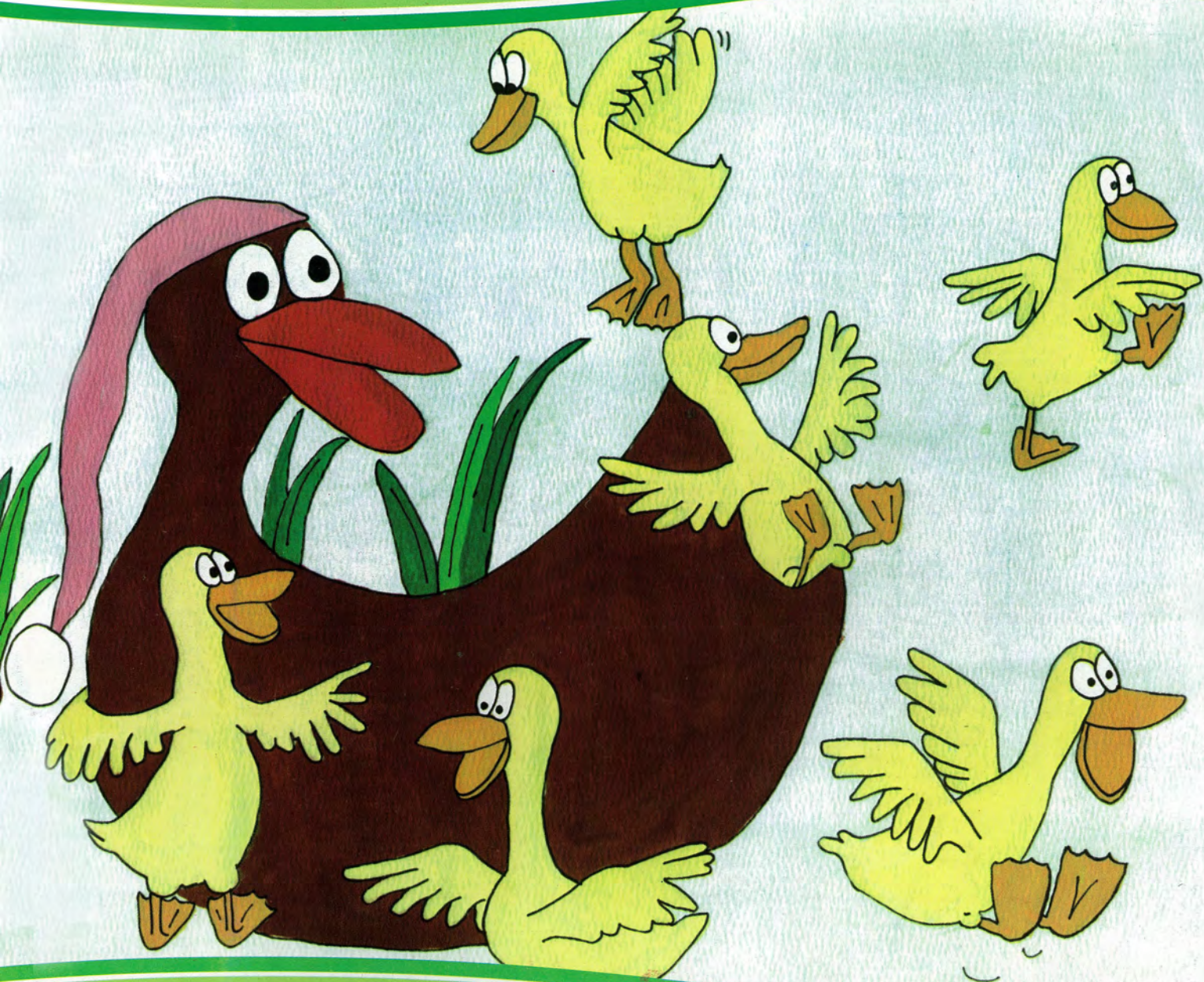
Sanaa was so happy that she jumped up clapping in the air. Then, she brought her eggs to the duck and said, "Wow! Thank you... Thank you!"





وَبَعْدَ أَيَّامٍ وَأَيَّامٍ، فَفَسَّ الْبَيْضُ وَخَرَجَتْ مِنْهُ
سِتُّ وِزَاتٍ جَمِيلَاتٍ... قَفَزَتْ بِسُرْعَةٍ عَلَى
ظَهْرِ الْبَطَّةِ هَنَاءَ
ثُمَّ بَدَأَتْ تَنْطُ وَتُرْفِرُ بِجَنَاحَيْهَا
وَتُنَادِي: "مَامَا!"
لَقَدْ كَانَتْ الْوِزَاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ
سَعِيدَاتٍ بِهَذَا الْلِقَاءِ.

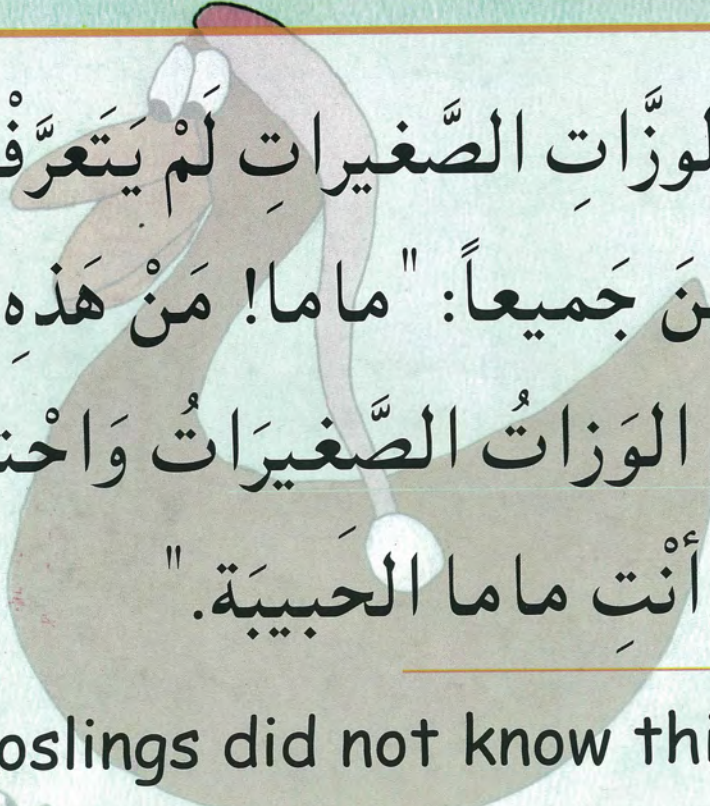
After some days, the eggs hatched. Six beautiful goslings came out. They quickly jumped on Hanna's back. They were all bouncing up and down and flapping their wings. They all cried out, "Mama!" They were so happy to see her.



عندئذ جاءت سناء ونادتهن:
"هيا يا صغيراتي! هيا معي إلى الماء!"

Then, Sanaa came by. "Come along my little ones! Come with me to the water!" she called to them.



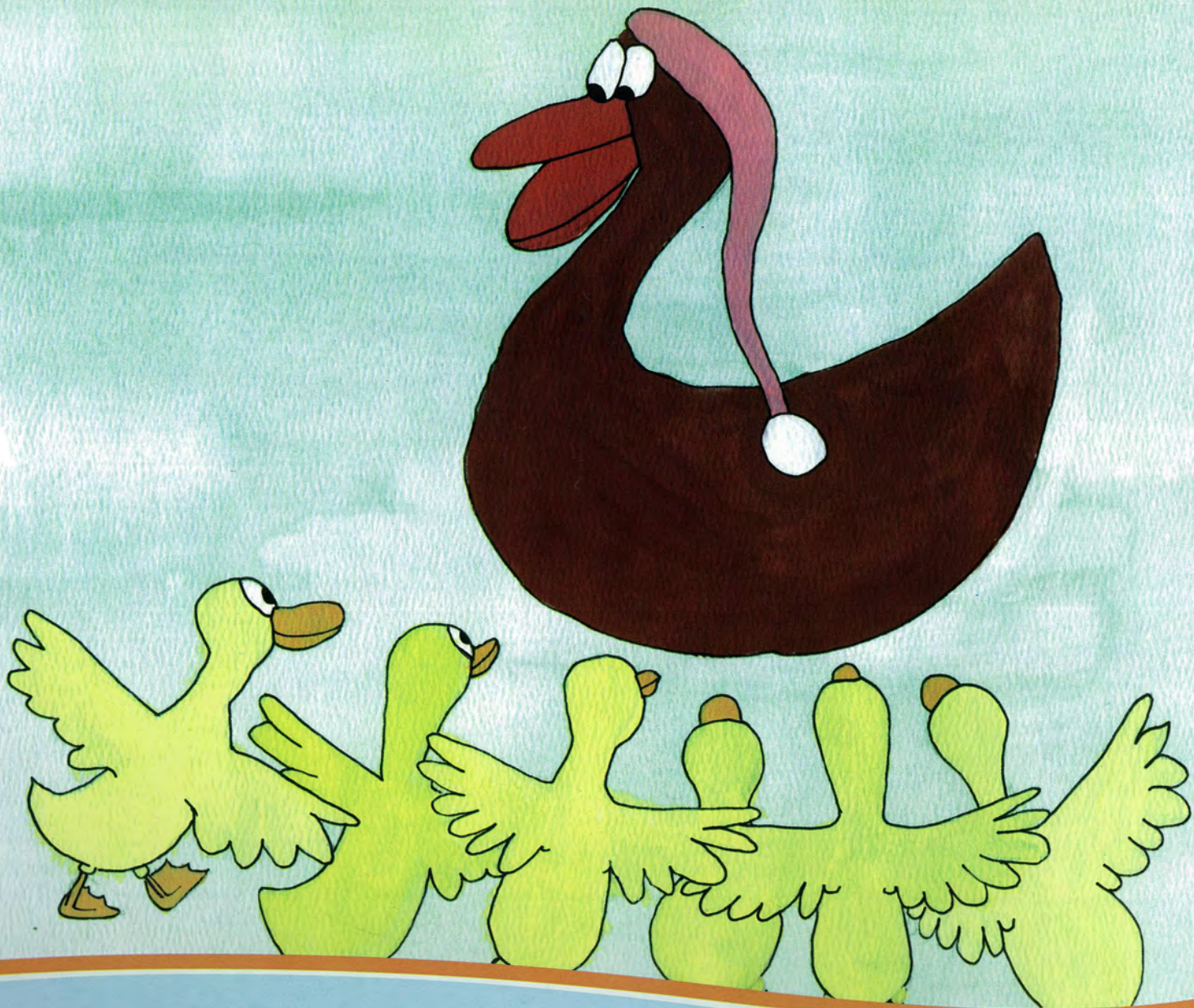


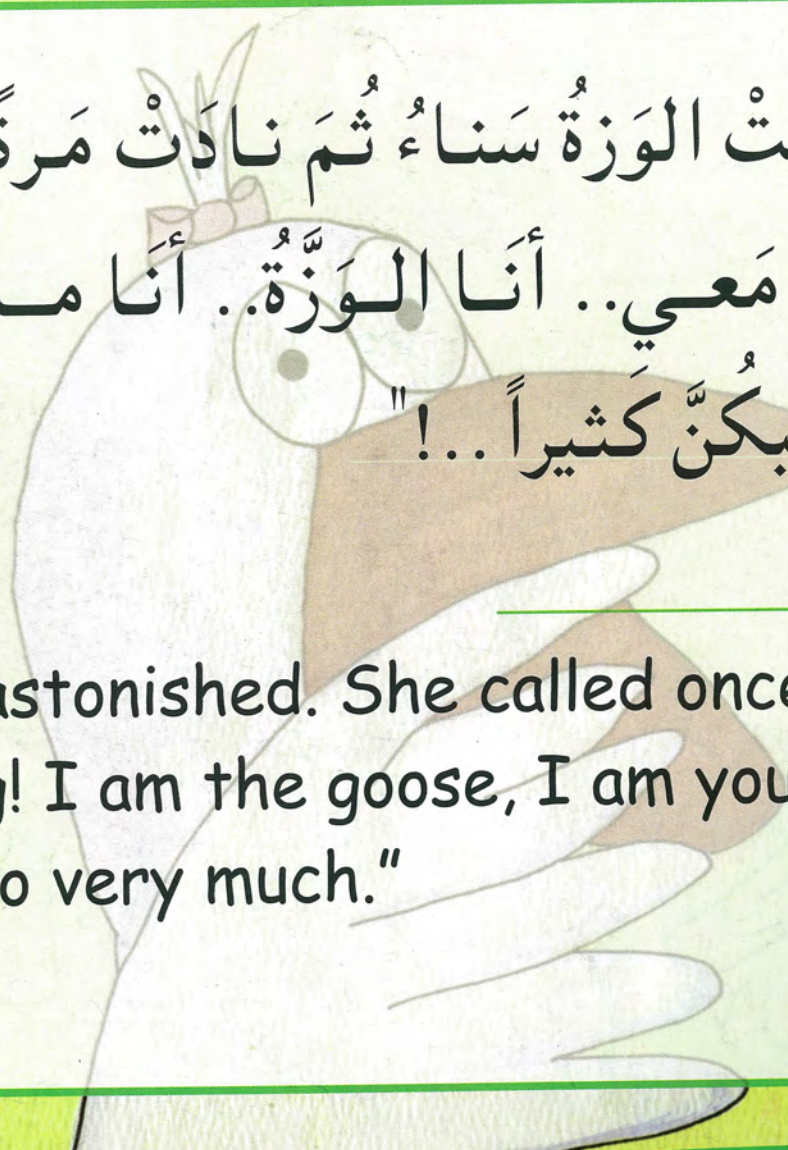
وَلَكِنَّ الْوَزَّاتِ الصَّغِيرَاتِ لَمْ يَتَعَرَّفْنَ عَلَى هَذَا الطَّائِرِ
ثُمَّ صَحَنَ جَمِيعًا: "مَامَا! مَنْ هَذِهِ الْوَزَّةُ الْغَرِيبَةُ؟"
رَكَضَتِ الْوَزَّاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ وَاحْتَضَنَ الْبَطَّةَ هُنَا
وَقُلْنَ: "أَنْتِ مَامَا الْحَبِيبَةُ."

But the little goslings did not know this bird.

"Who is this strange bird, Mama?"

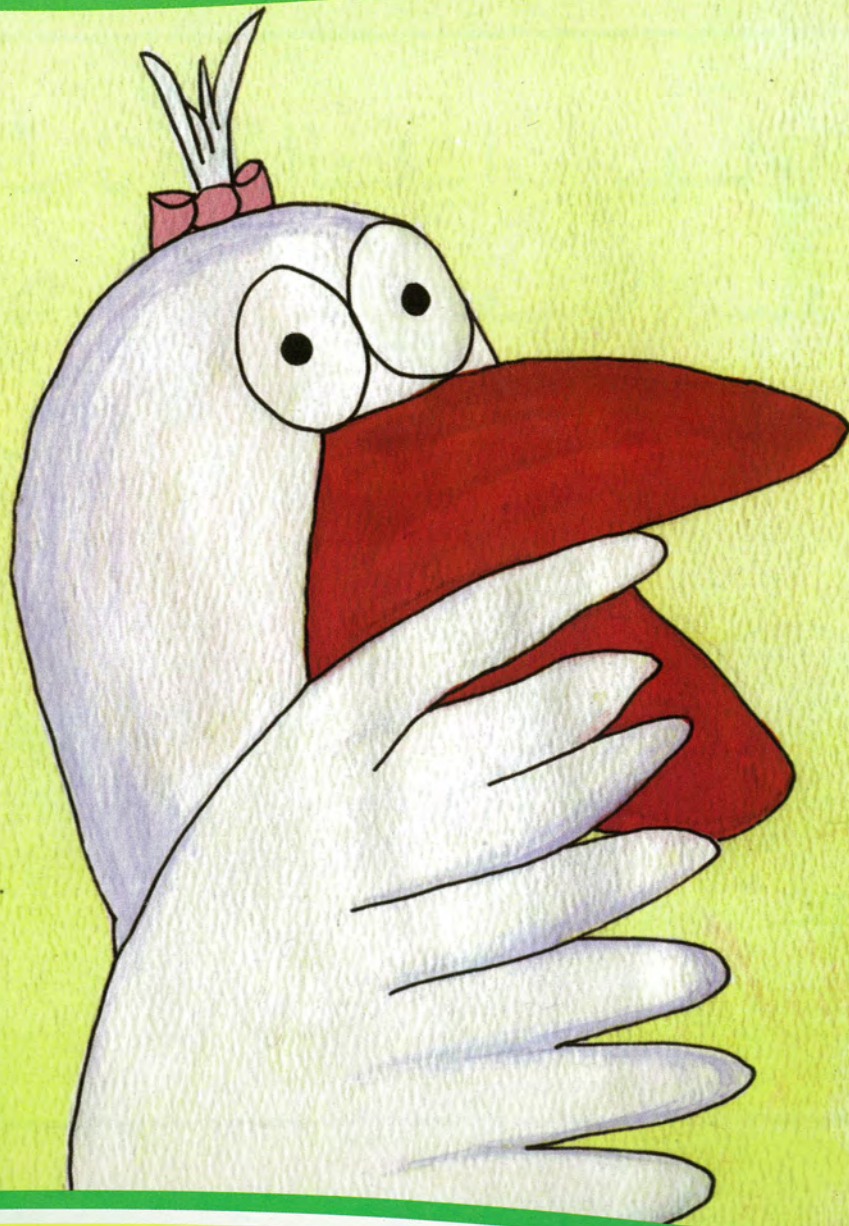
They all cried. They ran to Hanna and hugged her, saying "You are our Mama!"

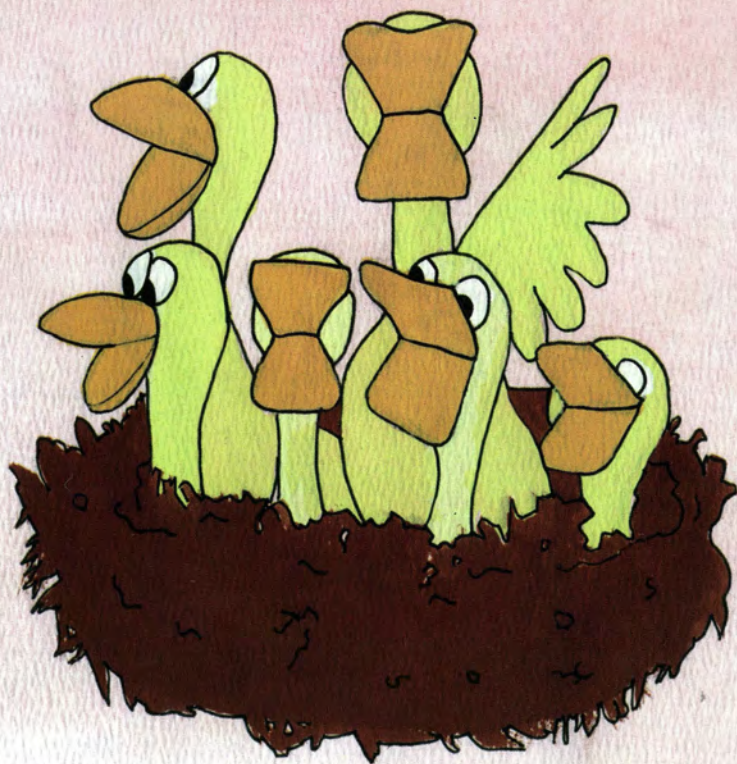
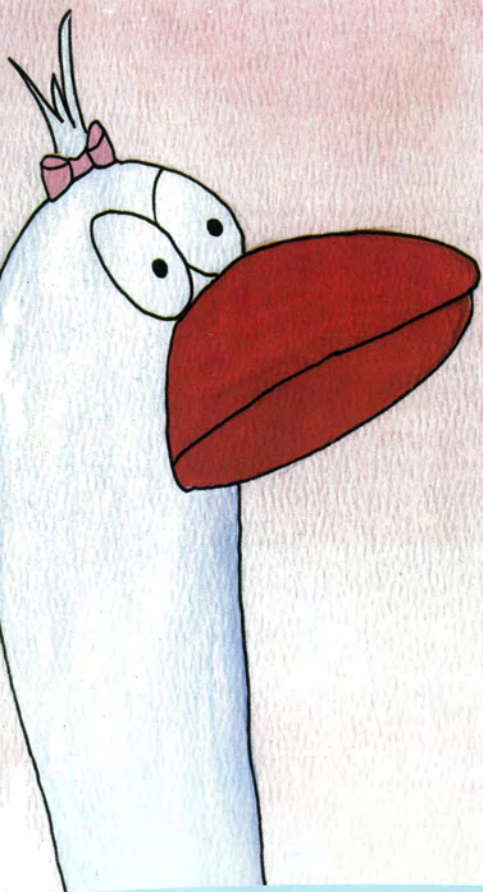




اسْتَعْرَبْتُ الْوَزَّةَ سَنَاءً ثُمَّ نَادَتْ مَرَّةً ثَانِيَةً :
"هَيَا مَعِيَ.. أَنَا الْوَزَّةُ.. أَنَا مَامَا..
وَأَنَا أُحِبُّكَ كَثِيرًا...!"

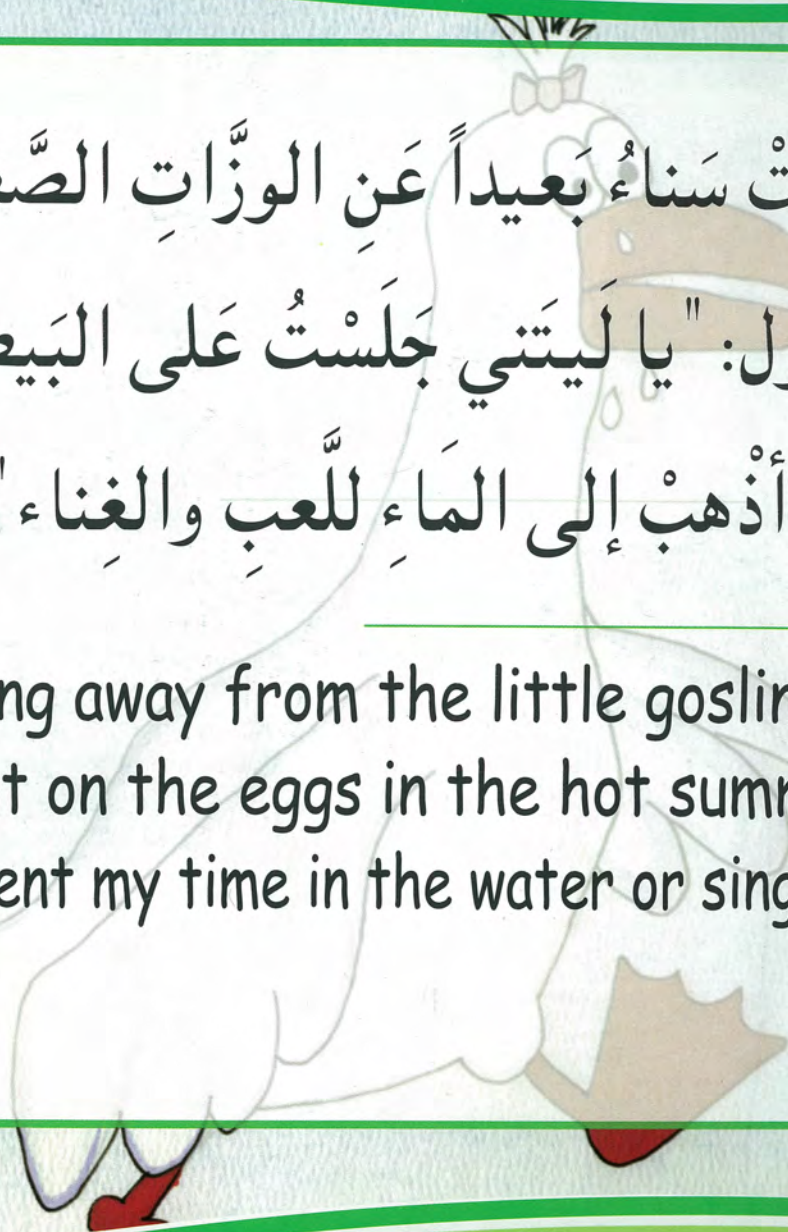
Sanaa was astonished. She called once more,
"Come along! I am the goose, I am your Mama.
I love you so very much."





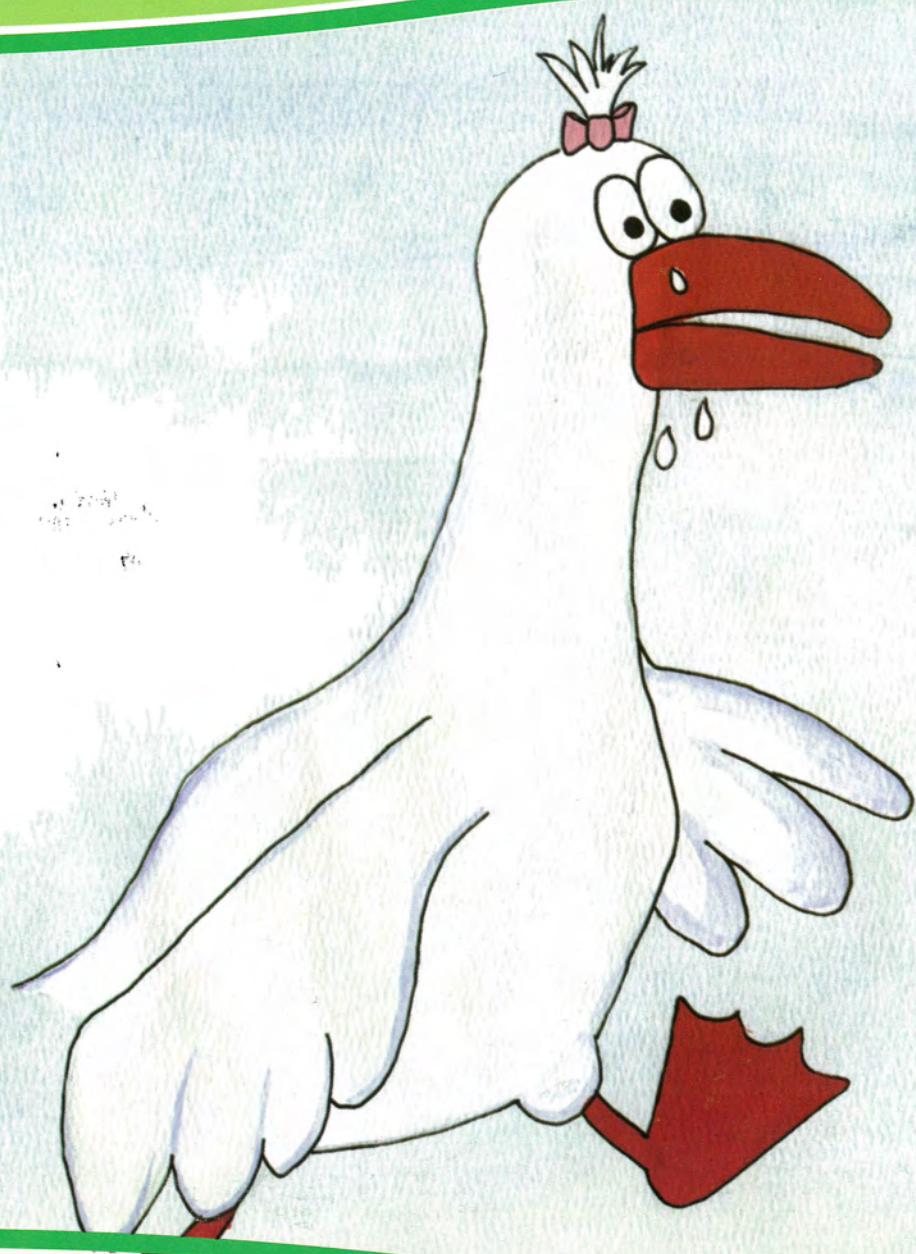
نَظَرْتُ الْوَزَاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ إِلَيْهَا وَصَرَخْنَ:
"لا! لا! هَيَّا اذْهَبِي بَعِيداً! سَنَبْقَى هُنَا مَعَ
مَامَا."

The little goslings looked at her and yelled,
"No! No! go away! We will stay here with
our real Mama."



مَشَتْ سَنَا بَعِيداً عَنِ الْوَزَّاتِ الصَّغِيرَاتِ وَهِيَ تَبْكِي،
وَتَقُولُ: "يَا لَيْتَنِي جَلَسْتُ عَلَى الْبَيْضِ فِي أَيَّامِ الْقَيْظِ
وَلَمْ أَذْهَبْ إِلَى الْمَاءِ لِلْعِبِّ وَالْغِنَاءِ"

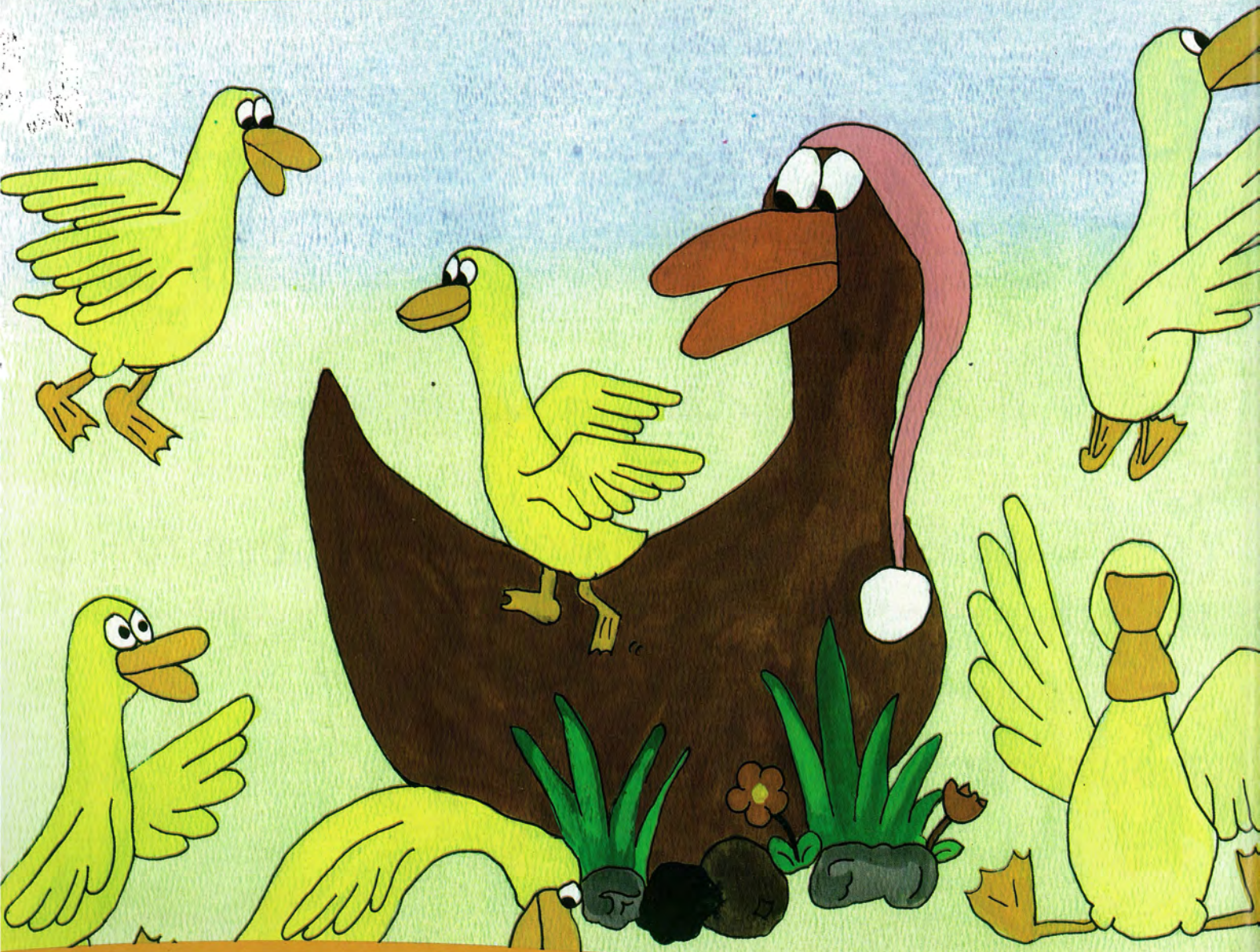
Sanaa walked a long way from the little goslings.
"I wish I had slept on the eggs in the hot summer.
I wish I had not spent my time in the water or singing,"
she said, crying.



A colorful illustration of a mother duck and her goslings. The mother duck is a large, brown duck with a white neck and a long, orange beak. She is surrounded by several smaller, yellow goslings. They are in a pond with green lily pads and a small blue boat in the background. The scene is framed by a decorative orange border.

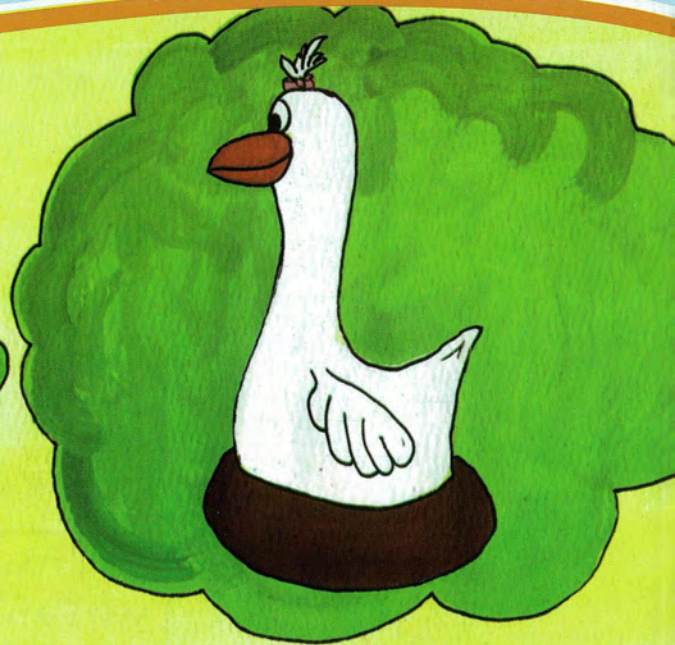
وَهَكَذَا عَاشَتْ الْوَزَّاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ مَعَ الْبَطَّةِ هَنَاءَ
حَيَاةٍ سَعِيدَةٍ
يَلْعَبْنَ مَعَهَا... وَيَقْفِزْنَ عَلَى ظَهْرِهَا...
وَيَأْكُلْنَ الْعُشْبَ.. وَيَنْعَمْنَ بِصَوْتِهَا الْعَذْبِ.

And so the little goslings lived happily with Hanna.
They played with her, they jumped on her back,
and they ate the grass and were happy when
they heard her voice.



أَمَّا سَنَاةُ الْمَسْكِينَةِ فَسَوْفَ تَتَذَكَّرُ دَائِمًا أَنْ تَرُقُدَ
عَلَى الْبَيْضِ مَهْمَا كَانَ الْجَوُّ وَسَوْفَ تَقُولُ دَائِمًا بِأَدَبٍ:
"لَا" إِذَا طَلَبَتْ مِنْهَا صَدِيقَاتِهَا أَنْ تَلْعَبَ مَعَهُنَّ.

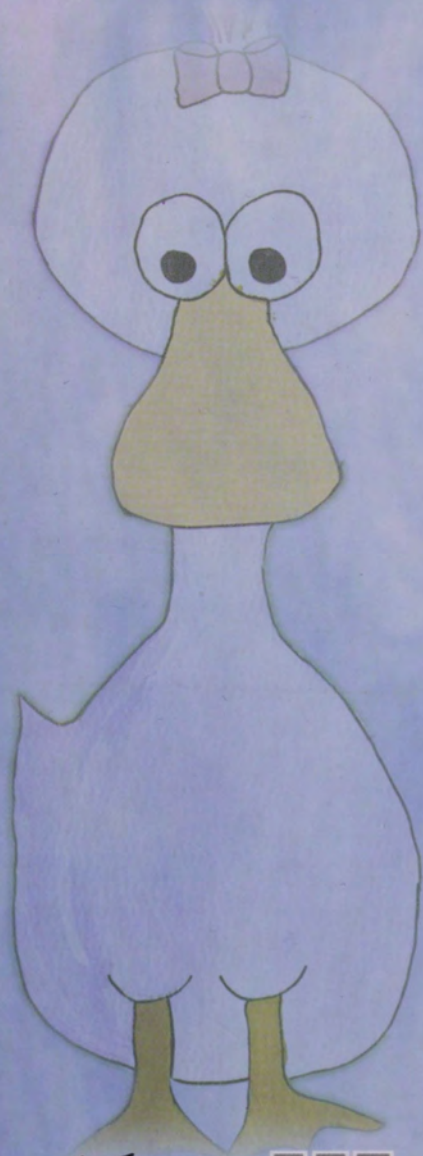
Poor Sanaa! She would always remember to sit on her eggs in future, whatever the weather. She would always say politely: "No!", should her friends ask her to play.



رقم الإيداع بدار الكتب القطرية: ٢٠٠٨/٣٣٩
الرقم الدولي (ردمك): ٨-٣١-٨٢-٩٩٩٢١



تليفون: ٤٤١٥١٤ - ٤٣٦٤٦٦ - فاكس: ٤٤٣٣٧٧ - ص.ب: ٣٠٨١ - الدوحة - قطر
Tel.: 4415414 - 4362476 - Fax : 4433747 - P.O. Box: 3081 - DOHA-QATAR



المجلس القطري
للثقافة والفنون والتراث



إصدارات إدارة الثقافة والفنون

قسم الدراسات والبحوث

قطر - الدوحة ٢٠٠٨