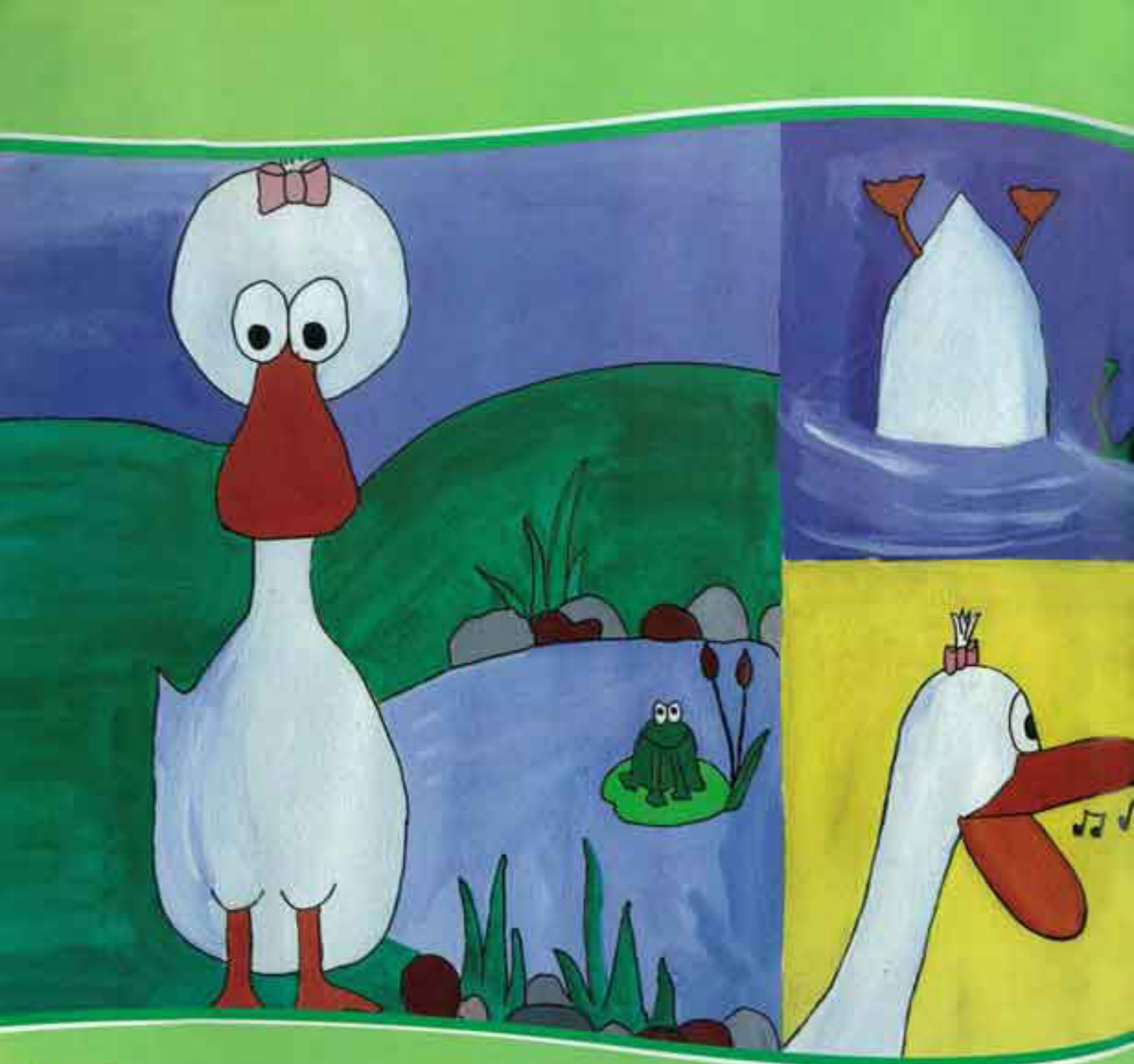
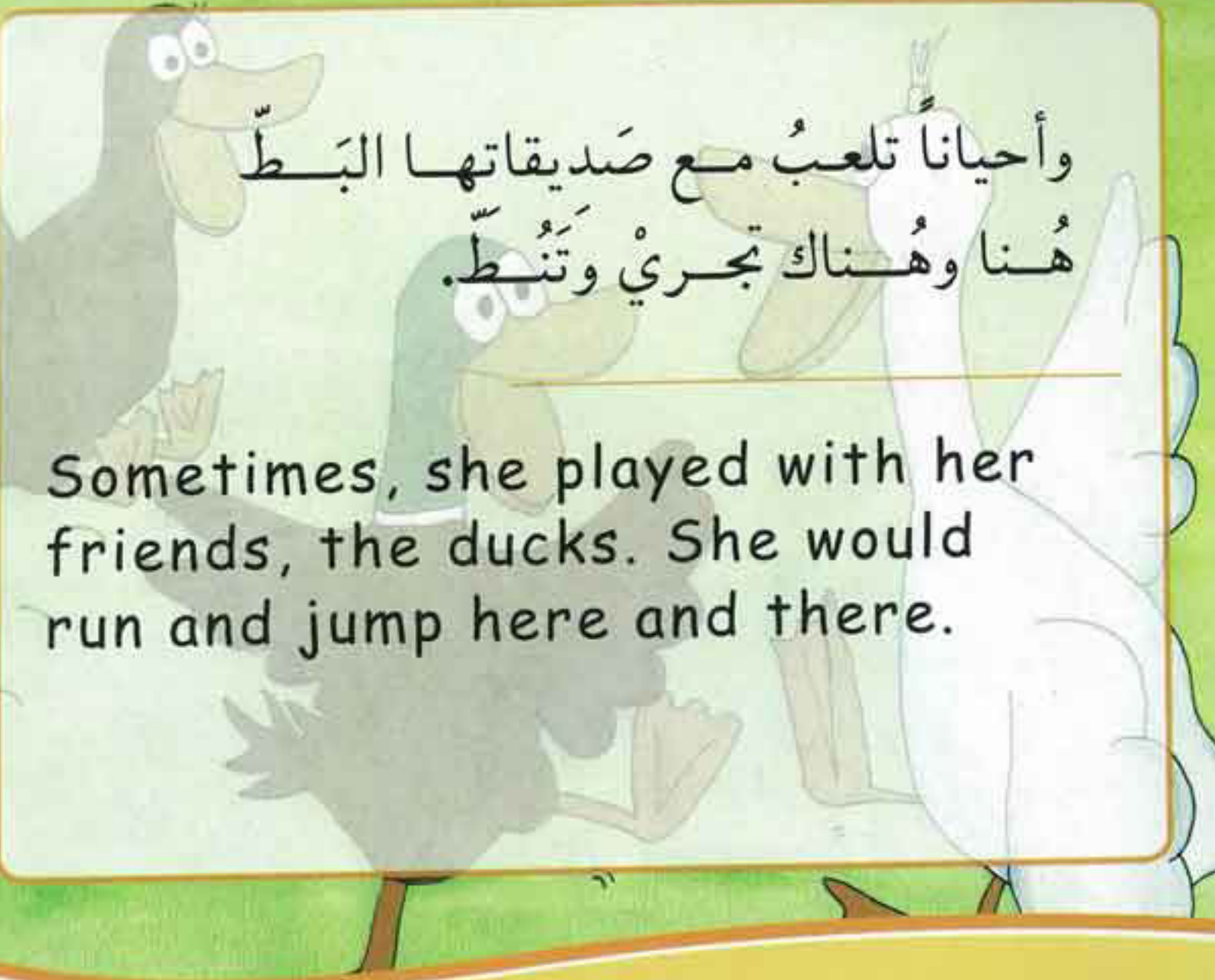


قُرْبَ بَحِيرَةٍ...
كَانَتْ تَعِيشُ وَزَةَ بِيضَاءِ
اسْمُهَا سَنَاءِ
كَانَتْ سَنَاءِ تُحِبُّ الْمَاءِ
وَتُحِبُّ أَيْضاً الْغِنَاءِ.

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






وأحيانا تلعبُ مع صديقاتها البَطِّ
هنا وهناك تجري وتُنطِّ.

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

وَحِينَ يَأْتِي الْأَطْفَالُ 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 سِتَّ بَيْضَاتٍ
كَانَتْ سَنَاةٌ تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَكُونَ لَهَا وَرَثَاتٌ صَغِيرَاتٌ
وَلَكِنَّهَا كَانَتْ لَا تُحِبُّ أَنْ تَرَقِدَ عَلَى الْبَيْضِ
وخاصةً في أيام 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 عملٌ مممل!
لا أستطيعُ أن أذهبَ إلى الماءِ
ولا أستطيعُ اللعبَ 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?"

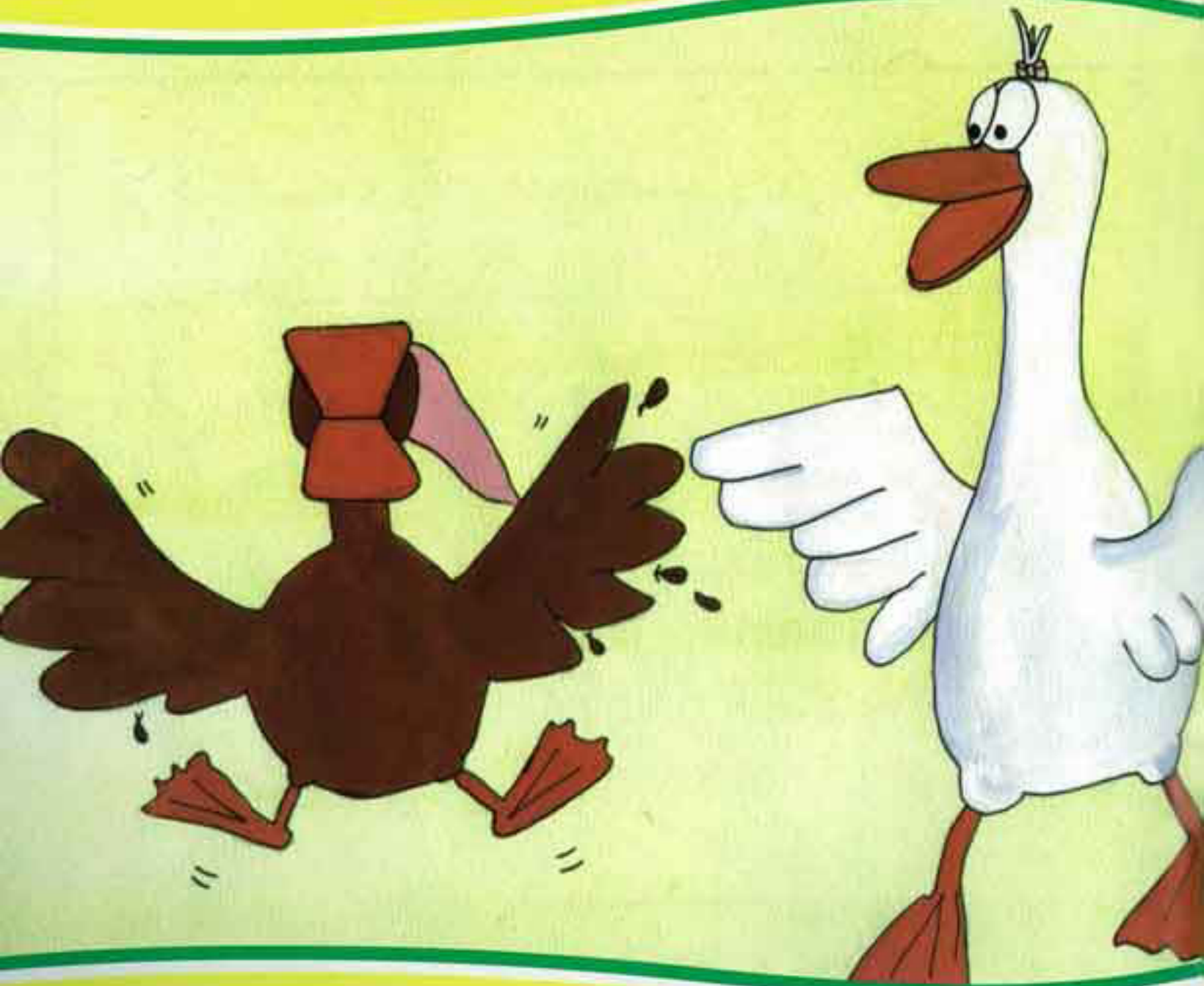


فَقَالَتْ هُنَا:

"أَنَا لَا أَمَانِعُ.. أَنَا أَحِبُّ النَّوْمَ..

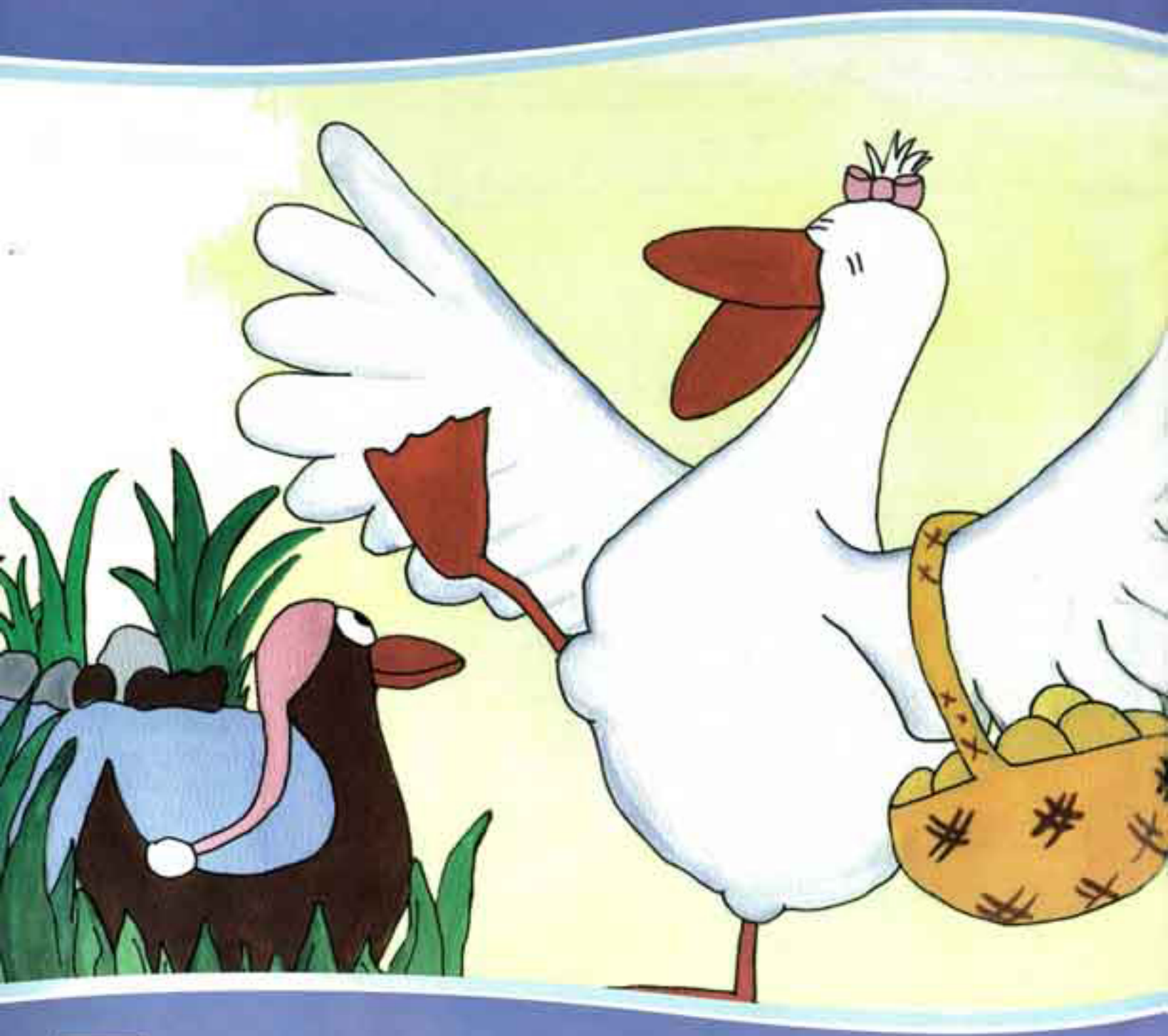
وَبَيْضِكِ، بِالتَّأَكِيدِ سَيَكُونُ دَافِئًا طَوِيلَ الْيَوْمِ."

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



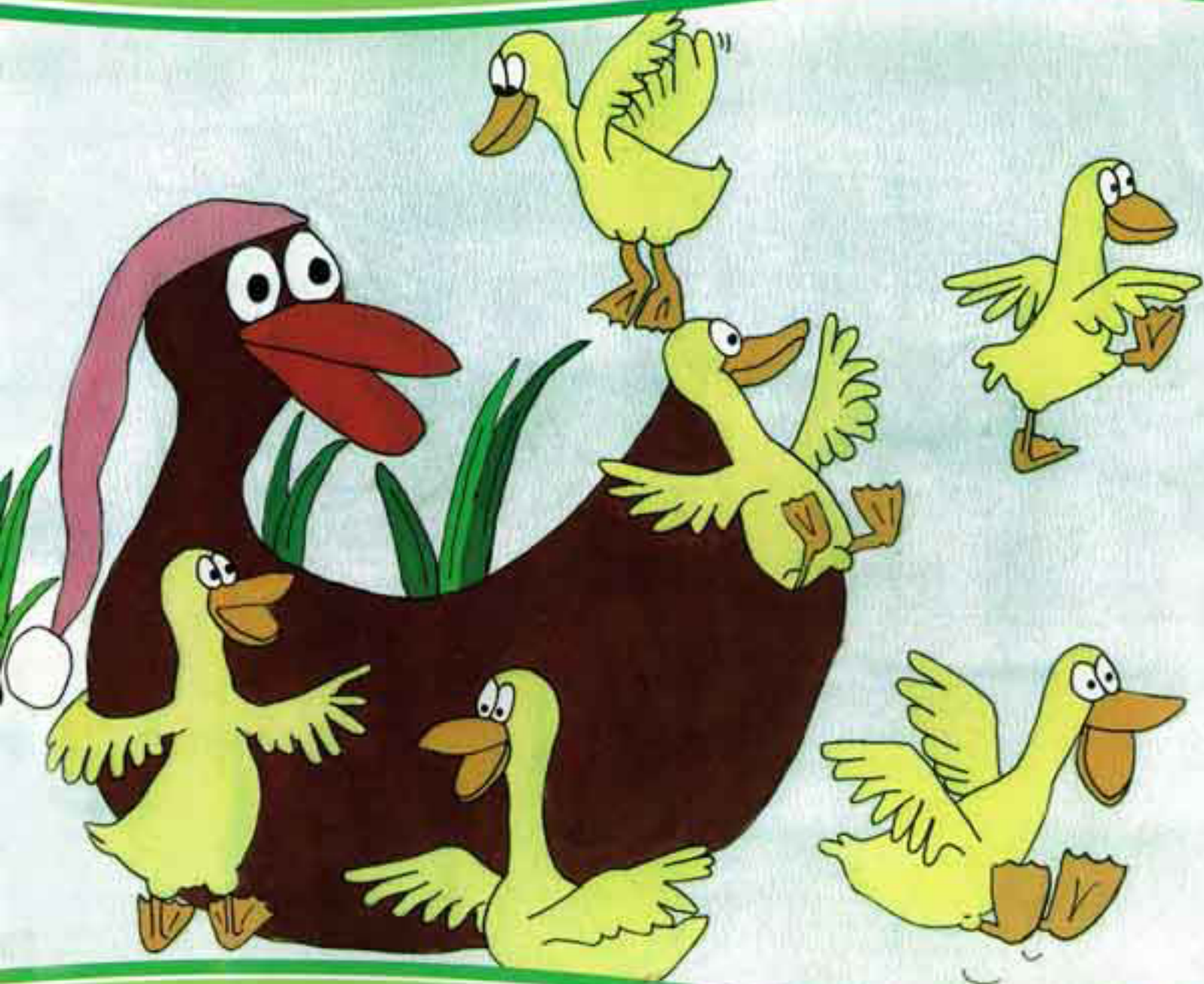
فَرَحَتْ سَنَاةٌ وَقَفَزَتْ تُصَفِّقُ فِي الْهَوَاءِ.
ثُمَّ أَحْضَرَتْ بَيْضَهَا إِلَى الْبَطَّةِ هُنَا،
وَهِيَ تَقُولُ: " يَا سَلَامًا! شُكْرًا... شُكْرًا...! "

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!"



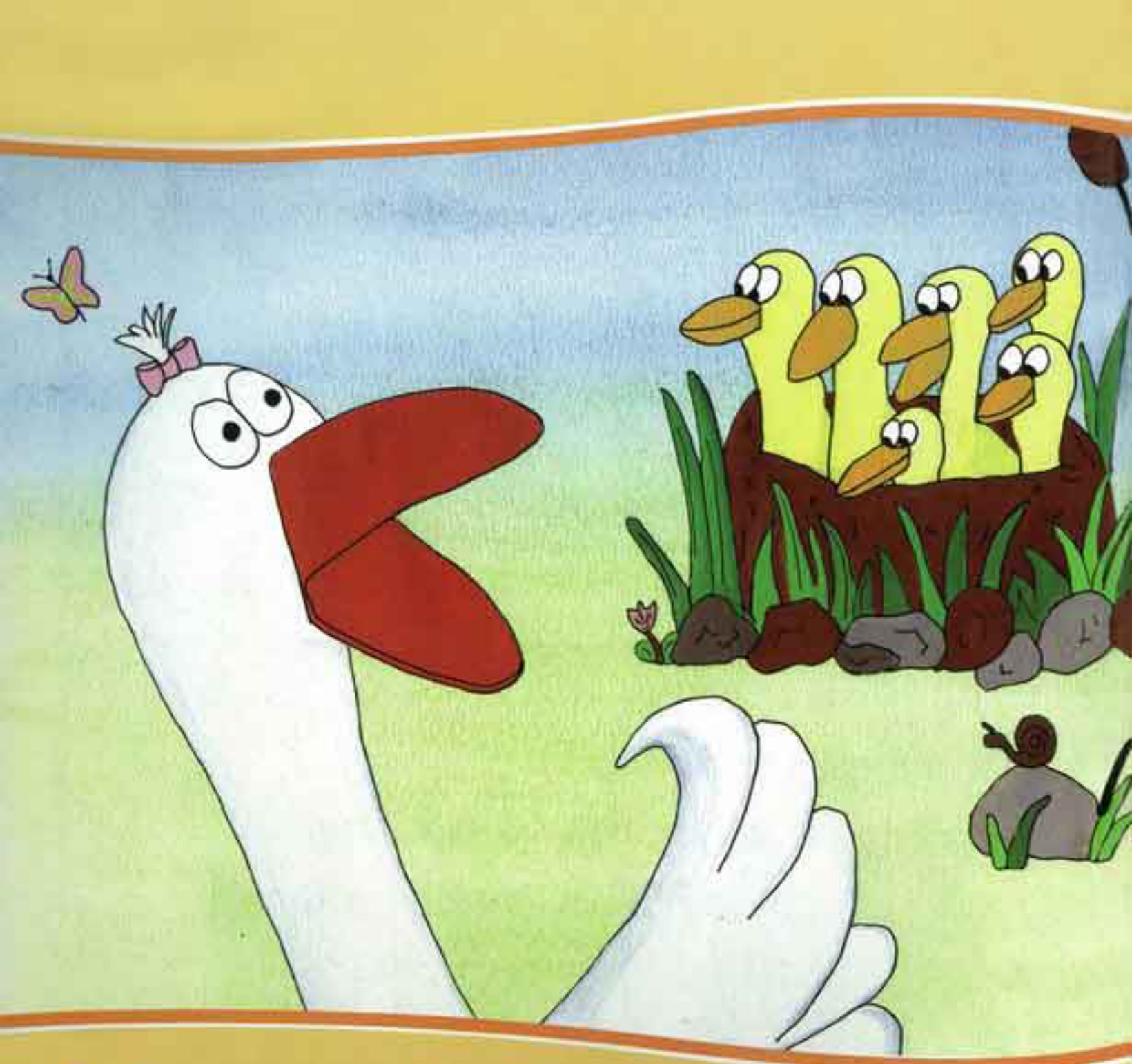
وَبَعْدَ أَيَّامٍ وَأَيَّامٍ، فَفَقَسَ الْبَيْضُ وَخَرَجَتْ مِنْهُ
سِتُّ وِزَاتٍ جَمِيلَاتٍ... قَفَزَتْ بِسُرْعَةٍ عَلَى
ظَهْرِ الْبَطَّةِ هُنَاءَ
ثُمَّ بَدَأَتْ تَنْطُ وَتُرْفِرُ بِجَنَاحَيْهَا
وَتُنَادِي: "مَامَا!"
لَقَدْ كَانَتْ الْوِزَاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ
سَعِيدَاتٍ بِهَذَا الْلِقَاءِ.

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.



عِنْدَئِذٍ جَاءَتْ سَنَاةٌ وَنَادَتْهُنَّ:
"هَيَّا يَا صَغِيرَاتِي! هَيَّا مَعِيَ إِلَى الْمَاءِ!"

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

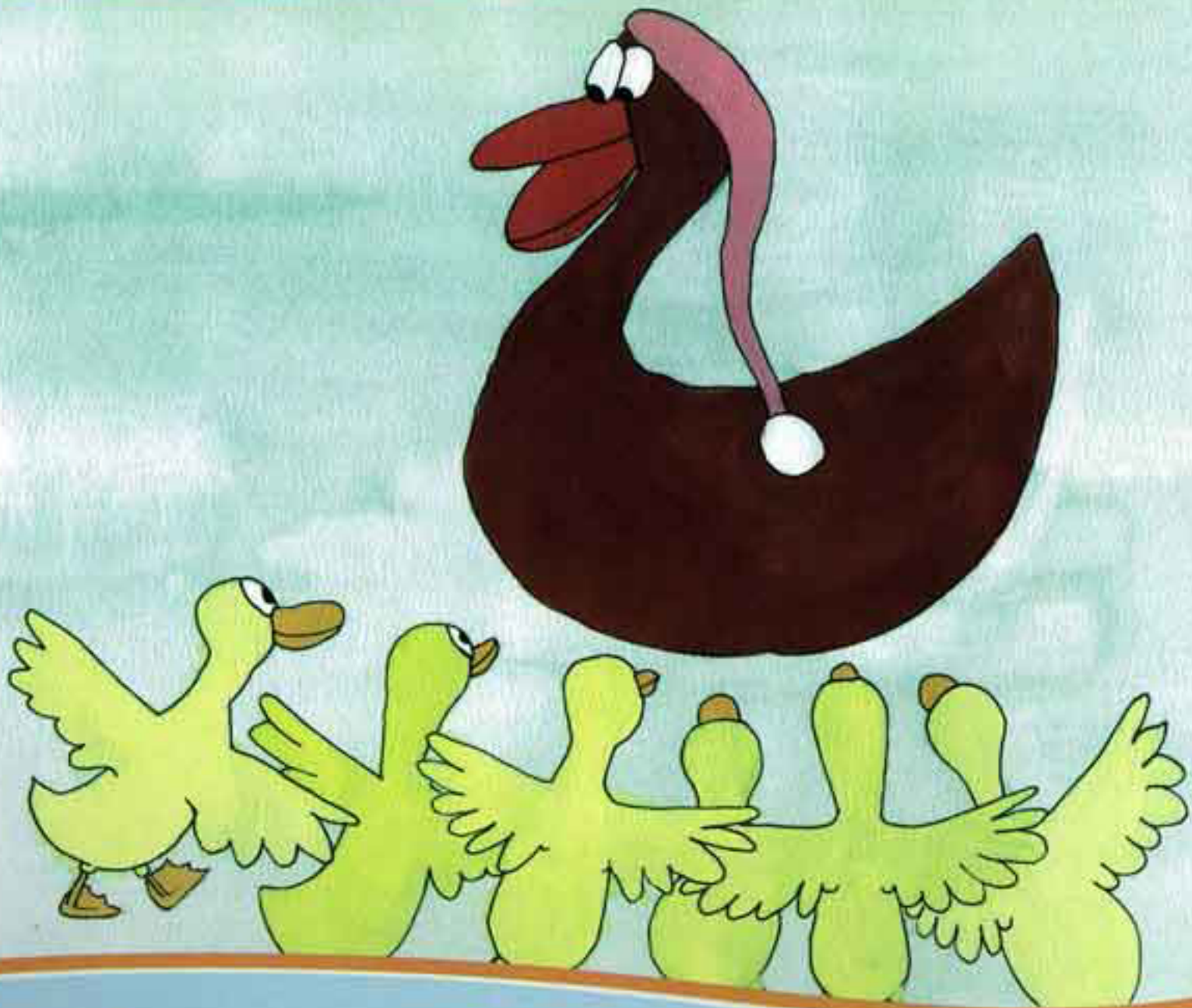


وَلَكِنَّ الْوَزَّاتِ الصَّغِيرَاتِ لَمْ يَتَعَرَّفْنَ عَلَى هَذَا الطَّائِرِ
ثُمَّ صَحْنَ جَمِيعاً: "مَامَا! مَنْ هَذِهِ الْوَزَّةُ الْغَرِيبَةُ؟"
رَكَضَتِ الْوَزَّاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ وَاحْتَضَنَ الْبَطَّةَ هُنَا
وَقُلْنَ: "أَنْتِ مَامَا الْحَبِيبَةُ."

But the little goslings did not know this bird.

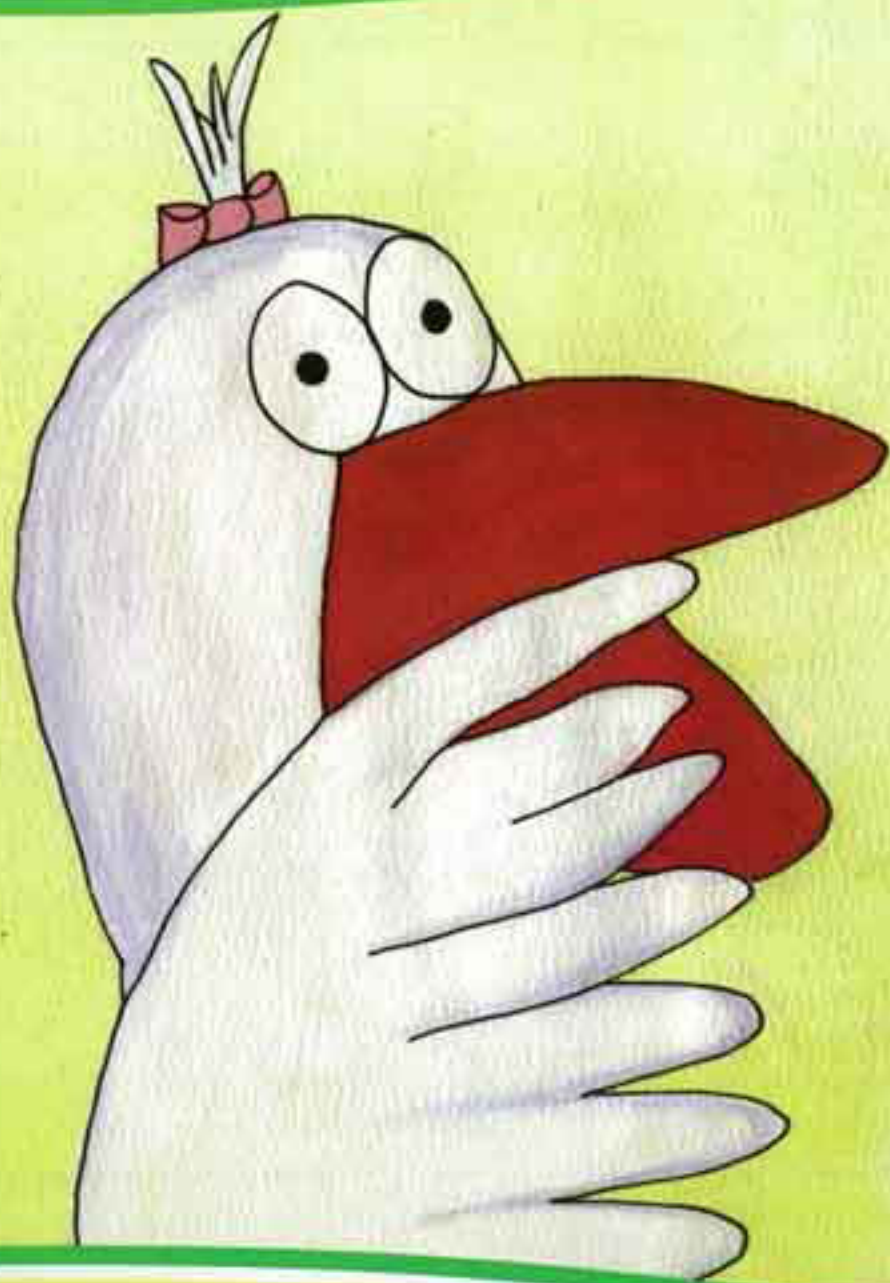
"Who is this strange bird, Mama?"

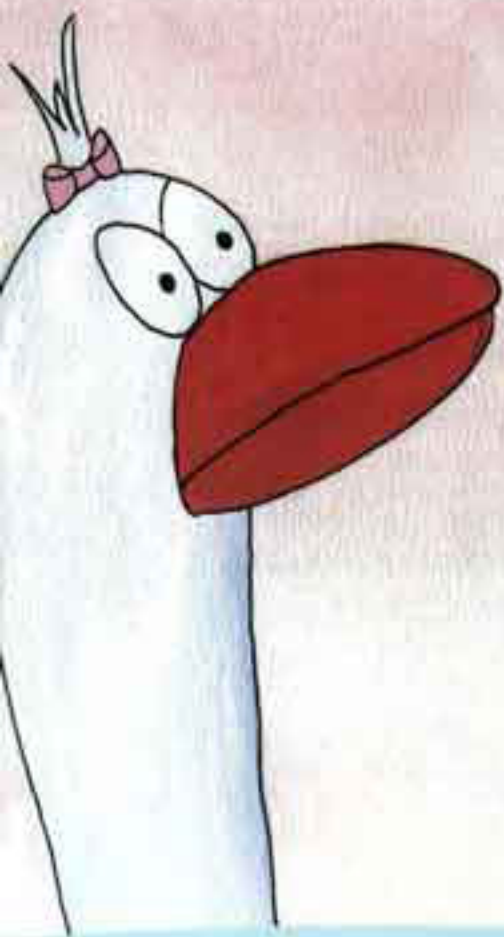
They all cried. They ran to Hanna and hugged her, saying "You are our Mama!"



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

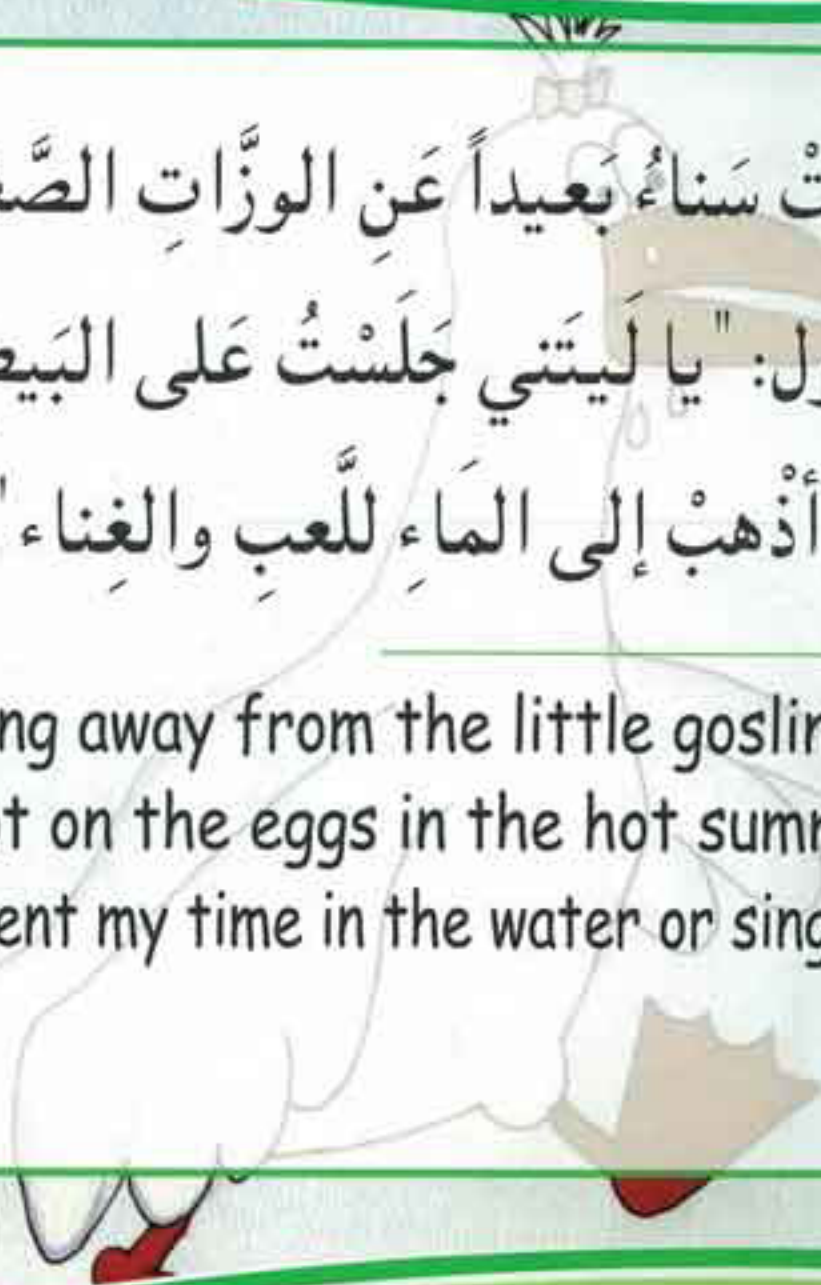
Sanaa was astonished. She called once more,
"Come along! I am the goose, I am your Mama.
I love you so very much."





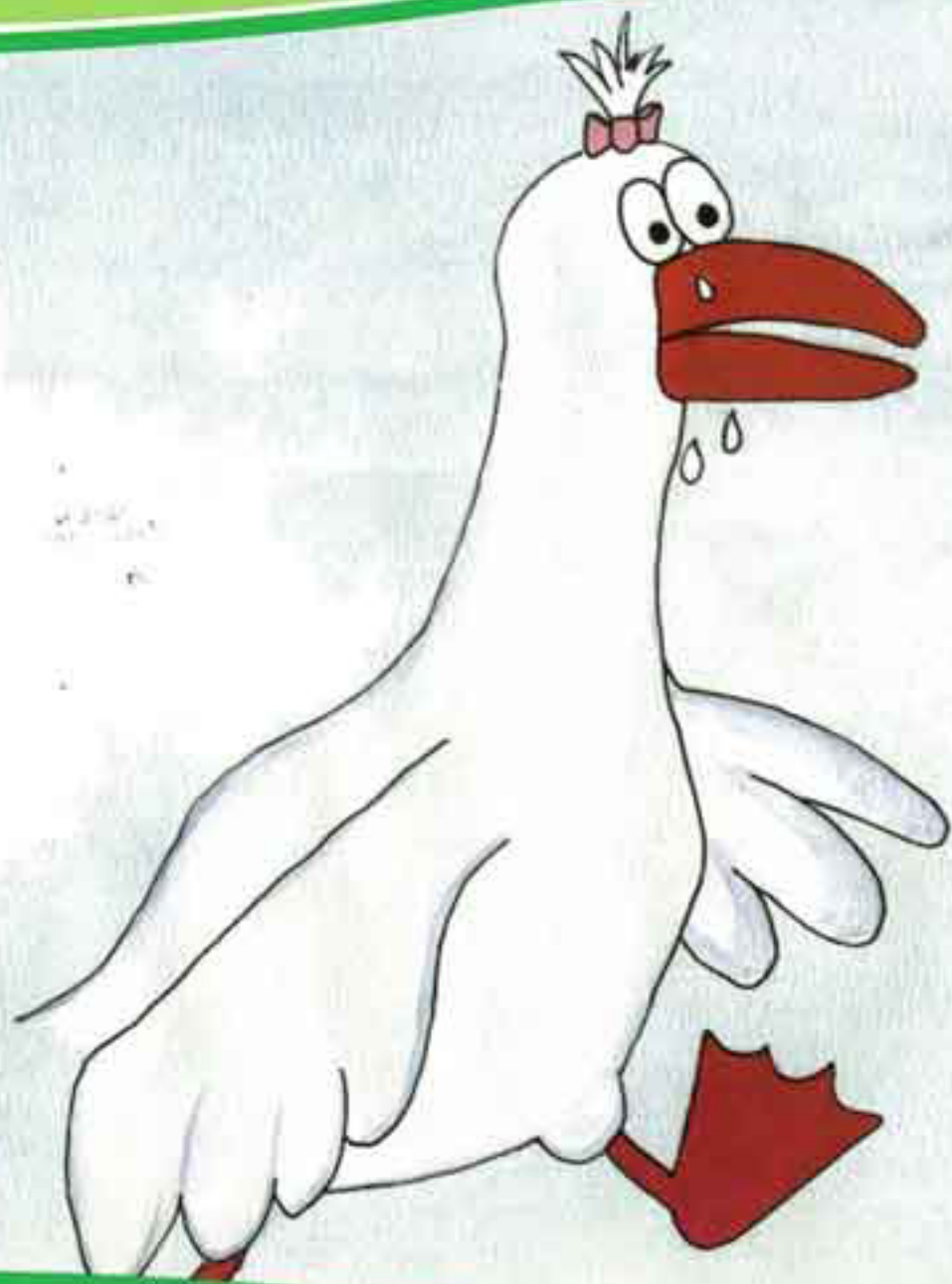
نظرتُ الوزَّاتُ الصَّغِيرَاتُ إِلَيْهَا وَصَرَخْنَ:
"لا! لا! هَيَّا اذْهَبِي بَعِيداً! سَنَبْقَى هُنَا مَعَ
مَامَا."

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



مَشَتْ سَنَاةً بَعِيداً عَنِ الْوَزَّاتِ الصَّغِيرَاتِ وَهِيَ تَبْكِي،
وَتَقُولُ: "يَا لَيْتَنِي جَلَسْتُ عَلَى الْبَيْضِ فِي أَيَّامِ الْقَيْظِ
وَلَمْ أَذْهَبُ 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.



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 صَدِيقَاتُهَا 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.

