

Hmong Folk Tales
Retold in ESL

Series Editor: Charles Johnson

Copyright 1981, Charles Johnson

Published and distributed by Linguistics Department Macalester College 1600 Grand Avenue St. Paul, Minn. 55105



MINNESOTA CURRICULUM SERVICES CENTER
3554 White Bear Ave. White Bear Lake, MN 55110
(612) 770-3943 800-652-9024

597

TXIV NRAUG NTSUAG THIAB

NIAM NKAUJ ZUAG PAJ

THE ORPHAN

AND

NIA NGAO ZHUA PA

A Hmong Folk Tale
in Hmong
and Beginning ESL
Level 1

Charles Johnson Editor TXIV NRAUG NTSUAG
THIAB
NIAM NKAUJ ZUAG PAJ

THE ORPHAN
AND
NIA NGAO ZHUA PA

A Hmong Folk Tale in Hmong and Beginning ESL Level 1

Story Teller: May Yang

Written Hmong: Se Yang and Tou Doua Yang

Translation: Tou Doua Yang and Charles Johnson

ESL Adaptation: Ava Dale Johnson

Editor: Charles Johnson

Illustrations: Xiong Lia Vang

Series Editor: Charles Johnson

This publication is funded in part by the Northwest Area Foundation.

TXIV NRAUG NTSUAG THIAB NIAM NKAUJ ZUAG PAJ

THE ORPHAN

AND

NIA NGAO ZHUA PA

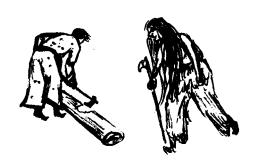


Puag thaum ub muaj ib tug pog laus hais rau Txiv Nraug Ntsuag hais tias, "Kuv pab tu siab

hais tias koj niam tau tuag lawm.

Koj txiv tau tuag lawm.

Koj xav tau poj niam."



A long time ago,
an old woman said
to an orphan,
"I'm sorry
your mother is dead.
I'm sorry
your father is dead.
You need a wife."

Txiv Nraug Ntsuag teb hais tias,
"Kuv yuav tsis taus poj niam.
Kuv tsis muaj ris tsho hnav.
Kuv tsis muaj tsev nyob.
Kuv tsis muaj nyiaj
ib nyuag qhov hlo li."



The orphan boy said,
"I can't marry a wife.
I don't have any clothes.
I don't have a house.
I don't have any money."

Tus pog laus hais tias,

"Koj yuav poj niam mas tau xwb.

Mus ais zaum ntawm ntug kev zov tos.

Koj yuav pom peb tug viv ncaus.

Lawv yuav caij peb tug nees

phem phem lo lo quav tuaj.

Koj nrog tus kawg thij peb tham.

Nws yog tus hluas tshaj.

Koj tuav nws tus nees tseg.

Tus hlaus nkauj ntawd

yuav yuav koj ua txiv."



The old woman said,
"You can marry a wife.
Go. Sit by the road.
Watch.
You will see three sisters.
They will be riding
dirty horses.
Speak to the third sister.
She is the youngest.
Stop her horse.
That girl will marry you."

Ces Txiv Nraug Ntsuag txawm mus zaum ntawm ntug kev.

Nws zov tos.



So the orphan sat by the road. He watched.

Ces nws txawm pom peb viv ncaus caij peb tug nees phem phem lo lo quav tuaj.

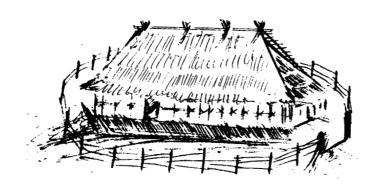


And he saw three sisters riding dirty horses.

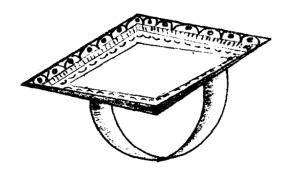
Nws txawm nrog tus kawg thij peb tham. Tus hlau nkauj no nrog nws los thiab yuav nws ua txiv. Tus hluas nkauj lub npe hu ua Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj.



He spoke to the third sister. She went with him, and she married him. Her name was Nia Ngao Zhua Pa. Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj qaws zoj zeeg ib co nplooj. Muab hloov hlo ua ib lub tsev zoo nkauj kawg rau nkawd nyob.

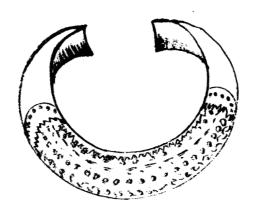


Ngao Zhua Pa took some leaves. She changed them into a beautiful house. Nws hle zoj nws ntiv nplhaib coj los ua zoj lub yias thiab lub tsu mov.



She took off her ring. She changed it into a rice pot.

Hle hlo tooj npab los ua lub qhov txos.



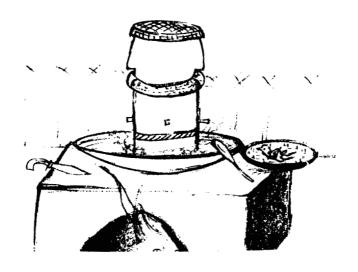
She took off her bracelet.

Muab ib lub txhu lov ntho ua ob ya cuam loo hauv tsu tau ib tsus mov.



She changed it into a stove.

De zoj ib lub paj muab hloov kiag ua ib tug qaib hau siav siav.



She took half a grain of rice.
She changed it
 into a pot full of rice.
She took a flower.
She changed it
 into a cooked chicken.

Txiv Nraug Ntsuag
tau ib tug poj niam zoo.
Nws zoo siab
thiab muaj nyiaj muaj txiaj.



The orphan had a good wife. He was happy and rich.

Ces ib tug poj niam nyob ze ntawd,
hu ua Niam Nkauj Kub Kaws,
txawm hais tias,
"Txiv Nraug Ntsuag thiab nws tus poj niam
ua zoo neej heev.
Kuv txom nyem
mas kuv xav muaj thiab."





But a neighbor girl,
Nia Ngao Kou Ker, said,
"The orphan and his wife
are rich.
I am poor.
I want to be rich too."

Ces nws khib.
Nws thiaj hais tias,
"Kuv yuav ua phem
rau Nraug Ntsuag poj niam."



She was jealous.
She said, "I will
hurt the orphan's wife."

No ces nws thiaj li
hais rau Txiv Nraug Ntsuag hais tias,
"Koj poj niam yog ib tug neeg phem.
Nws haus ntshav zaj.
Nws haus cuaj taig ntshav zaj.
Hais rau koj poj niam kom nws khiav mus.
Ais kuv los yuav koj.
Kuv yog ib tug poj niam zoo."



Then she said to the orphan,
"Your wife is a bad woman.
She drank dragon's blood.
She drank nine bowls
of dragon's blood.
Tell your wife, 'Go away,'
and I will marry you.
I will be a good wife."

Tus poj niam nyob ze ntawd,
hu ua Niam Nkauj Kub Kaws,
niaj hnub hais rau Txiv Nraug Ntsuag
hais tias,
"Koj poj niam yog ib tug neeg phem.
Kuv zoo nkauj.
Hais kom nws khiav mus
ais kuv yuav los yuav koj."



Every day,
the neighbor,
Nia Ngao Kou Ker,
said to the orphan,
"Your wife is a bad woman.
I am beautiful.
Tell your wife, 'Go away.'
I will marry you."

Ces Nraug Ntsuag txawm hais rau nws poj niam hais tias, "Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj khiav mus, kuv niam zoo nkauj yuav rawm los yuav kuv."



So the orphan said to his wife,
"Ngao Zhua Pa,
a beautiful young girl
wants to marry me."
And one day,
he said to his wife,
"GO AWAY."

Txiv Nraug Ntsuag poj niam
tsis xav khiav.
Nws hais tias,
"Kuv xav nrog koj nyob."



His wife didn't want
to go away.
She said,
"I want to live with you."

Nraug Ntsuag cem hais tias, "Kav tsij nrawm nroos khiav mus sai sai. Kuv yuav rawm yuav kuv niam zoo nkauj. Kuv tsis xav pom koj nyob ghov no."



"GO AWAY," the orphan said.
"I want to marry
a beautiful young girl.
I don't want you here."

Ces Nraug Ntsuag poj niam
txawm nqes rau nram pas dej lawm.
Nws mus hauv pas dej.
Nws hais rau Nraug Ntsuag tias,
"Txiv Nraug Ntsuag,
xam cia kuv rov qab los las mas."

Tiamsis Txiv Nraug Ntsuag tsis teb ib los hlo li.



So the orphan's wife went to the lake. She walked into it. She said, "Please, my husband, tell me to come back."

But the husband didn't say anything.

Nkauj Zuag Paj nges mus dej nyab txij pob taws ho rov hais dua tias, "Txiv Nraug Ntsuag, thov cia kuv rov gab los las mas."

Tiamsis Nraug Ntsuag tsis teb dabtsi hlo li.



The wife said,
"Please, my husband.
The water is up to my knees.
Tell me to come back."

But the husband didn't say anything.

Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj nqes mus dej nyab txij caj dab ho rov hais dua tias, "Thov las mas Txiv Nraug Ntsuag, xam cia kuv rov los wb ua neej las mas."



The wife said,
"Please, my husband.
The water is up to my neck.
Tell me to come back."

Tiamsis Txiv Nraug Ntsuag
tsis teb tus dabtsi li.
Ces dej txawm vov
Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj taub hau.
Ces nws txawm ploj lawm.



But the husband didn't say anything.

And the water was over the wife's head.

She was gone.

Txiv Nraug Ntsuag rov qab los tsev.
Ua ciav nws lub tsev ploj lawm.
Tsuas tshuav tib pawg nplooj xwb.
Nws hais tias,
"Kuv lub tsev zoo nkauj dua twg lawm?"



The orphan went home.
His house was gone.
No house--only leaves.
He said,
"Where is
my beautiful house?"

Ces nws txawm rov los yuav Niam Nkauj Kub Kaws, uas nyob ze nws ntawd.

Tiamsis nws tsis zoo siab.



Then he married the neighbor girl, Nia Ngao Kou Ker. But he was not happy. Nws mus zaum ntawm ntug pas dej. Nws hais tias, "Kuv xav pom Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj."



And he sat down by the lake. He said, "I want to see Ngao Zhua Pa." Qav Taub hnov ces txawm teb tias,
"Kuv haus tau cov dej no.
Kuv haus cov dej no tau tag nrho.
Ces koj yuav pom Niam Nkauj Zuag Paj.
Tiamsis koj yuav tsum
tsis txhob luag.
Nco ntsoov tsis txhob luag."



A frog heard him and said,
"I can drink the water.
I can drink all the water.
Then you can see Ngao Zhua Pa.
But don't laugh.
Remember, don't laugh!"

Ces Qav Taub txawm haus thiab haus.
Dej nqig txog nrab.
Ces nws lub plab
txawm loj loj ntxee lees.
Ces txiv Nraug Ntsuag txawm luag,
"Ha ha ha!"



So the frog drank and drank. He drank half of the water. But his stomach got b-i-i-g. The orphan laughed,

"Ha ha ha!"

Ces Qav Taub plab txawm tawg rhe. Dej paim nrov tsuag los puv nkaus li qub.



And the frog's stomach broke open, poosh!

The water went back into the lake, swoosh!



The orphan looked at the lake. He said, "What can I do? I want to see Ngao Zhua Pa. I want to tell her, 'COME BACK.' Who can help me?

"Kuv xav tau lawm.
Kuv yuav tsum mus cuag Saub.
Nws paub ib puas tsav yam.
Iiws yuav qhia rau kuv hais tias,
kuv yuav tsum ua li cas."



"I know.
I'll go to see Shao.
He knows everything.
He will tell me what to do."

Ces Txiv Nraug Ntsuag txawm mus cuag Saub. . . .



And so the orphan went to see Shao.

.

Hmong Folk Tales

Titles in this series:

THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD: How We Got Grain and Meat THE BEGINNING OF THE WORLD: The Sun and Moon *YAO THE ORPHAN *THE FIRST FARMER: Why Farmers Have to Carry Their Crops *THE WOMAN AND THE TIGER *NGAO NJUA AND SHEE NA *THE MONKEYS AND THE GRASSHOPPERS (from NJIA AND NJO) SHAO AND HIS FIRE THE ORPHAN AND NIA NGAO ZHUA PA *THE WOODCUTTER, HIS ROOSTER AND HIS WIFE THE FLOOD: HOW HMONG NAMES BEGAN (for adult programs)

Each story appears in Hmong-English and English-only editions, on both Beginning 1 and Beginning 2 levels. Those marked * appear together in an Advanced level English-only reader.

