

Hmong Folk Tales Retold in ESL

Series Editor: Charles Johnson



MINNESOTA CURRICULUM SERVICES CENTER-3554 White Bear Ave. White Bear Lake, MN 55110

(612) 770-3943

800-652-9024

Copyright 1981 Charles Johnson

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

TUS POJ NIAM

THIAB

TUS TSOV

THE WOMAN

AND

THE TIGER

A Hmong Folk Tale
in Hmong
and Beginning ESL
Level 2

Charles Johnson Editor

TUS POJ NIAM THIAB TUS TSOV

THE WOMAN AND THE TIGER

A Hmong Folk Tale in Hmong and Beginning ESL Level 2

Story Teller: May Yang

Written Hmong: Phoua Thao and Se Yang Translation: Se Yang, Charles Johnson

and Tou Doua Yang

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. TUS POJ NIAM

THIAB -

TUS TSOV

THE WOMAN

AND

THE TIGER

Tau ntau xyoo los lawm,
muaj ib tug Hmoob tau mus tua nqaij
nws tau tua ib tug liab poob,
tab sis ib tug tsov twb pom nws
thiab nyob ntawd tos nws.



Many years ago,
a man went hunting
and shot a monkey.
But a tiger was watching
and waiting.

Niag tsov tau tom tus Hmoob tuag ces txawm muab noj lawm.



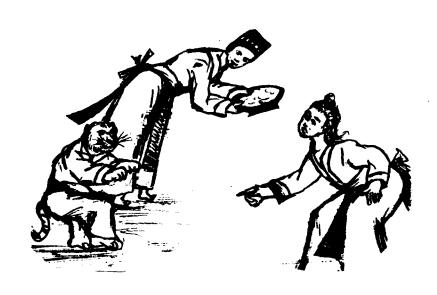
He killed the man and ate him.

Ces tsov txawm muab nws cov ris tsho coj los hnav, kwv nws rab phom thiab los tom nws tsev.



Then he put on
the man's clothes,
took the man's gun,
and went to the man's house.

Tus poj niam tsis paub hais tias nws yog tsov, tiamsis nws tus niam hluas hais tias, "Tus no tsis yog koj tus txiv!"



The wife didn't know
it was a tiger,
but her younger sister said,
"That's not your husband!"

Hmo ntawd, tsov muab tus poj niam thiab nws cov me nyuam tom noj tag. Tus niam hlua, Ntxawm, tau mus nkaum rau saum nthab. Nws hnov zoo li tsov cua pob txha nrov nkij nkij, nkuaj nkuaj, mas nws tau ntshai. Nws qw hais tias, "Koj ua dabtsi?"

Tsov teb hais tias,
"Kuv cua plhaub mag
plhaub mig ntxuag kua ntxhai xwb os."

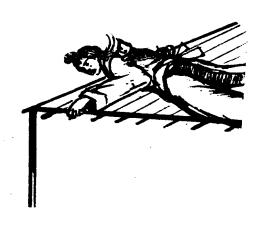


the tiger ate the wife
and all the children.
The younger sister, Yer,
was up in the attic.
She heard crunch, crunch,
like the breaking of bones,
and she was scared.
She called down,
"What are you doing?"

The tiger answered,
"Oh, nothing,
just chewing some plant stems
with rice water."

Tag kis sawv ntxov tsov hais rau Ntxawm hais tias, "Nqis los," tiamsis Ntxawm ntshai heev mas nws tsis kam nqis li.

Tsov hais rau Ntxawm hais tias,
"Nqis los na has,
tsis li kuv txawm nce tuaj ntag laiv!"



The next morning
the tiger said, "Come down,"
but Yer was afraid
and she wouldn't come down.

The tiger said,
"You come down or
I'll come up!"

Ntxawm txawm muab me ntsis pob kws
pub rau lawv noj
thiab hais rau lawv hais tias,
"Tsov tau los hauv tsev
 mas muab sawvdaws tom noj tag lawm
 tshuav kuv xwb.
Kuv nce ntai los nkaum saum nthab
 mas kuv thiaj li ciaj xwb.
Kom lawv kav tsij tuaj tsawg tsuag!"



So Yer gave him some corn and sent a message.

"A tiger came and ate everybody but me.

I climbed up the ladder and I am safe.

Come quickly!"

Ces tsov txawm rov nram hav dej los. Ntxawm nchuav tshauv, ntsev thiab kua txob rau nws qhov muag. Ces nws txawm rov qab mus rau nram hav dej dua lawm.



Then the tiger came back
from the river.
Yer threw ashes
and salt and pepper
into his eyes.
And he went back
to the river again.

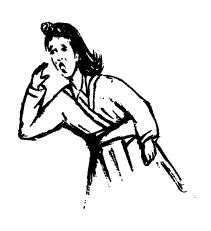
Ntxawm tsev neeg tuaj txog. Lawv noog hais tias, "Tsov nyob qhov twg?"

Ntxawm teb hais tias, "Tsov nyob nram hav dej. Kuv mam li hu nws los."



Yer's family came. They asked, "Where's the tiger?"

"Down at the river," answered Yer. "I'll call him." Ces Ntxawm txawm hu tias,
"Tsov aws, Tsov aws,
kuv tsev neeg nyob ntawm no lawm os.
Lawv yuav muab
kuv rau koj yuav ua poj niam."



And Yer called,
"Tiger, Tiger,
my family is here.
They will give me to you.
I will be your wife."

Tsov teb hais tias,
"Ahah! Zoo ntau!
Kuv los tam si no!"

Ces tsov txawm rov los tsev. Nws nyob twj ywm ntsiag to.





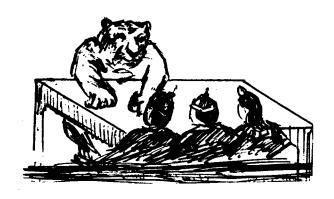
"Aha! Good!
I'm coming right now,"
the tiger said.

So the tiger came to the house. He was quiet.

Cov niag niam dab laug txawm hais tias, "Yawm vauv, Tsov, peb txhiaj teeb meem meb!"

Tsov teb tias,
"Tiag, yuav txhiaj los sis txhiaj mas.
Tiam sis nej xub txhiaj ua ntej."

Cov niam dab laug teb tias,
"Tsis tau, yawm vauv
koj xub txhiaj tso."



Yer's sister said, "All right, Tiger, let's talk."

"All right," the tiger said,
"You go first."

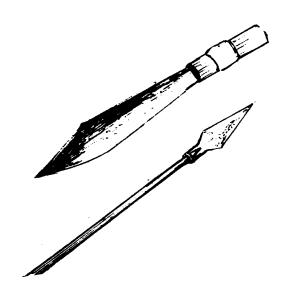
"No, Brother-in-law, you go first."

Ces tsov txawm xub txhiaj,
"Laum-Laus,
 tis dab yuab mag kuv hniav kaus- heh! heh!"
Tsov ho hais tias,
"Tis dab laug
 npaj no koj ho txhiaj saib."

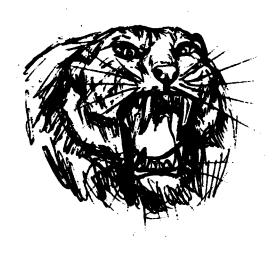


So the tiger began,
"Lo-law, Sister-in-law,
You'll be caught
 in the teeth of my jaw - heh! heh!
Now it's your turn,
 Sister-in-law."

"Laum lab loo laj, yawm vauv tsov yuav mag peb hniav ntaj!"



"Brother-in-law Tiger, save your labor. You'll be cut with spear and saber!" Tsov rov qab hais dua thiab hais tias, "Laum-Laus,
tis dab yuav mag kuv hniav kaus."



But the tiger started again,
"Lo-law, Sister-in-law,
You'll be caught
 in the teeth of my jaw."

Thaum lawv tseem sib tham,
Ntxawm tsev neeg qee leej
tau tawm mus sab nraud.
Lawv tau mus khawb ib lub qhov
rau ntawm txoj kev
usa mus ntawm tsev rau nram hav dej.
Lawv txiav nroj thiab muab nplooj ntoos
coj los tsuab lub qhov ntawd.
Lawv hais rau tsov tias,
"Yawm vauv,

Yawm vauv,
koj lub qhov muag ntsim txob mob heev,
koj qi qhov muag ais wb coj koj kev mus.
Wb qhia koj kev
ais koj mus nruab nrab ntawm wb ob leeg."



while they were talking, some of the family went outside. They dug a hole in the path between the house and the river. They covered the hole with small branches and leaves. They said, "Brother-in-law, your eyes are hurting. Close them. We will lead you. We'll show you where to walk. You walk between us."

Ces nkawd txawm coj tsov taug kev.

Nws tsuj saum cov khaub

thiab nplooj ntoos mus.

Nws poob rau hauv lub qhov,

Ntxawm ob tug nus

thiaj li muab nws tsuav

ua yim cuaj ya rau hauv.



So they led the tiger
down the path.

He stepped on
the small branches and leaves.

He fell into the hole
and the brothers cut him up!

Ces lawv txawm coj Ntxawm rov qab los tsev lawm.



Then they took Yer home with them.

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.

