

Class 608 - Dramatic Presentation

Lé Gruffalo (en abrégé) par Julia Donaldson
et traduit par Charlie Le Maistre

Eune souothis s'prom'naûdait dans la grand' néthe bouaïs'sie.
Un r'nard vit la souothis, tchi goût d'èrva-s-y.

"Où'est qu'tu vais, ma p'tite souothis?
Veins-t'en dîner siez mé dans man tèrri." "

"Ch'est hardi bouôn d'ta part, R'nard, mais nou-fait -
J'm'en vais mangi siez un gruffalo, mé."

"Un gruffalo? Tchi dgiâtre qué ch'est?"
"Un gruffalo! As-tu ouï d'ité?"

Il a des tèrribl'yes grîns, et des tèrribl'yes défenses,
Et des tèrribl'yes cros dans des mâchouaithes înmenses."

"Chu r'nard i' n'y connaît ni pé ni p'lo,
I' n'y'a rein d'ité comme un gruffal..."

...Oh!"
Tch'est qu'est chu monstre auve des tèrribl'yes défenses
Et des tèrribl'yes cros dans des mâchouaithes înmenses?"

Ses ièrs sont oranges, et sa langue est néthe;
Il a des pourpres êpingnes partout san driéthe.

"Sécours! Oh las!
Ch'est un gruffalo - qué ch'na!"

The Gruffalo (abridged) by Julia Donaldson
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A mouse took a stroll through a stroll though the deep dark wood.
A fox saw the mouse and the mouse looked good.

"Where are you going to, little brown mouse?
Come and have lunch in my underground house."

"It's terribly kind of you, Fox, but no -
I'm going to have lunch with a gruffalo."

"A gruffalo? What's a gruffalo?"
"A gruffalo! Why, didn't you know?"

He has terrible tusks, and terrible claws,
And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws."

"Silly old Fox! Doesn't he know,
There's no such thing as a gruffal..."

...Oh!"
But who is this creature with terrible claws
And terrible teeth in his terrible jaws?"

His eyes are orange, his tongue is black;
He has purple prickles all over his back.

"Oh help! Oh no!
It's a gruffalo!"

Lé Gruffalo dit, "*Ch'est l'mangi qu'j'aime bein!*
Tu'éthas bouôn goût sus un tourté d'pain!"

"Un bouôn goût?" dit la souothis. "Jé n'sis pon bouonne à mangi!
J'sis la pus êffritante criatuthe dans chutte bouaïs'sie.

Et pouor achteu j'ai l'failli
Et j'aime bein lé gruffalo fricachi!"

Lé Gruffalo dit, "*Gruffalo fricachi!*"
Et vite comme lé vent i' s'êcappit.

Tout 'tait trantchil'ye dans la grand' néthe bouaïs'sie.
La souothis vit eune nouaix, tchi goût d'èrva-s-y!

"*My favourite food!*" the Gruffalo said.
"*You'll taste good on a slice of bread!*"

"Good?" said the mouse. "Don't call me good!
I'm the scariest creature in this wood.

But now my tummy's beginning to rumble.
My favourite food is - gruffalo crumble!"

"*Gruffalo crumble!*" the Gruffalo said,
And quick as the wind he turned and fled.

All was quiet in the deep dark wood.
The mouse found a nut and the nut was good.

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