

Classe 618 - Primary - Dramatic Presentation

La Maison Crêpie et Squouîzie par Julia Donaldson traduit par Joan Tapley et Marianne Sargent

Eune pétite bouonnefemme démeuthait toute seule
auve eune tabl'ye et des tchaîses et eune pétite chandelle.

Un sage vièr homme la ouît gronner et ronner,
"I' n'y'a pas assez d'run siez mé.
S'i' vos pliaît sage vièr homme, pouv'-ous m'aîdgi?
Ma maison est crêpie et squouîzie."

"Ramâsse ta poule," dit l'sage vièr homme.
"Ramâsser ma poule? Tchi tchuthieux plian."

La bouonnefemme criyit, "Chenna mé fait peux.
Ch'tait pétit pouor ieune, i' n'y'a pas d'run pouor deux.
Ma maison est crêpie et squouîzie."

Et ou dit,
"S'i' vos pliaît sage vièr homme, pouv'-ous m'aîdgi?
Ma maison est crêpie et squouîzie."

"Ramâsse ta vaque," dit l'sage vièr homme.
"Ramâsser ma vaque? Tchi tchuthieux plian."

A Squash and a Squeeze by Julia Donaldson translated by Joan Tapley and Marianne Sargent

A little old lady lived all by herself
With a table and chairs and jug on the shelf.

A wise old man heard her grumble and grouse,
"There's not enough room in my house.
Wise old man, won't you help me please?
My house is a squash and a squeeze."

"Take in your hen," said the wise old man.
"Take in my hen, what a curious plan."

The little old lady cried, "What shall I do?
It was poky for one and it's tiny for two.
My house is a squash and a squeeze."

And she said,
"Wise old man, won't you help me please?
My house is a squash and a squeeze."

"Take in your cow," said the wise old man.
"Take in my cow, what a curious plan."



La bouonnefemme criyit, “Bouôn, enfin!
Ch’tait digot pour quat’, i’ n’y’a pas d’run pour chîn.
Ma maïson est crêpie et squouïzie.”

Et ou dit,
“S’i’ vos pliaît sage vièr homme, pouv’-ous m’adîgi?
Ma maïson est crêpie et squouïzie.”

Lé sage vièr homme lî dit, “Mettez-les touos d’houors.”

Don oulle ouvrit la f’nêtre et fit la poule s’envoler.

Ou pouffit et bouffit et ou poussit hors la vaque.

“Mèrcie pour vot’ aïgue, chièr homme, tchi soulagement.
I’ y’a hardi d’run siez mé.”

Et achteu oulle est plieine dé dans’sie et gib’thie.
Ch’n’est pon crêpi, ch’n’est pon squouïzi.

Oui, oulle est plieine dé dans’sie et gib’thie.
Ch’n’est pon crêpi ou squouïzi.

The little old lady cried, “Heavens alive!
It was teeny for four and it’s weeny for five.
My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

And she said,
“Wise old man, won’t you help me please?
My house is a squash and a squeeze.”

“Take them all out,” said the wise old man.

So she opened the window and out flew the hen.

She huffed and she puffed and she pushed out the cow.

“Thank you, old man, for the work you have done.
There’s plenty of room in my house.”

And now she’s full of frolics and fiddle-de-dees.
It isn’t a squash and it isn’t a squeeze.

Yes, she’s full of frolics and fiddle-de-dees.
It isn’t a squash or a squeeze.

Go to the Learn Jèrriais website to find the audio version of this...

www.learnjerriais.org.je

Jèrriais

