

The Moon-Lake

Once A large herd of elephants lived in a jungle. Their king was a huge, majestic tusker. He looked after them with love and care. A severe drought hit the area. As there was no rain for a few years, all the rivers and tanks had dried up. Birds and animals died of thirst. The wild elephants suffered for want of water. Their king knew that if they did not get water soon, many of them would die of thirst. He had to find water as quickly as possible.

He asked the elephants to go in different directions to look for water. One of them found a large lake full of water in another jungle far away. The king was happy. He ordered all the elephants to make their way to the lake. It was a beautiful lake. Close to it was a colony of rabbits. The elephants had to pass through this colony. Thousands of rabbits were trampled to death and thousands more were injured. The rabbits were in a panic. Their king called a meeting.

"A herd of wild elephants is passing through our colony," he said. "They have already killed or injured thousands of us. We have to take urgent steps to prevent more deaths. I want all of you to think of a way to save our race." The rabbits thought and thought. How could they stop the elephants? One little rabbit stood up.

"Your Majesty," he said, "if you will send me as your messenger to the king of the elephants, I may be able to find a solution." "By all means, go as my messenger and see what you can do." The little rabbit hurried out.

He saw a group of elephants returning from the lake. Right in the middle was the king. To get near him was impossible. "I will be crushed to death," thought the rabbit. So he climbed up a huge rock.

"O, king of the elephants," he shouted, "hear me, please." The king heard his voice and turned towards him.

Luna lak

Unves un gran gurta de elefanta jivi in jangla. Ley raja bin gro-gran, mahan dentagronnik. Ta kuydi li kun luba. Sakte suhtaa trefi toy loko. Duran kelke yar pluva yok. Oli riva, oli chitan fa-suhe. Faula e animal morti por pyasa. Savaje elefanta sufri por akwafalta. Ley raja jan: si li bu pai akwa sun, muchos ve morti por pyasa. Ta mus findi akwa zuy kway posible.

Ta shwo a elefanta ke li go a farka-ney taraf fo shuki akwa. Un de li findi un gran lak fule de akwa, in otre jangla muy dalem. Raja en-joi. Ta komandi ke oli elefanta go a lak. Toy lak es jamine. Blislok ye un kolonia de kunila. Elefanta majbur go tra sey kolonia. Miles de kunila gei krashi, miles gei wundi. Kunila lwo in panika. Ley raja jami asemla.

"Un gurta de savaje elefanta zai go tra nuy kolonia", ta shwo. "Li he kili o wundi yo miles de nu. Nu mus fai urjente stepa fo stopi morting. Me yao ke vu oli dumi om dao fo salvi nuy rasa". Kunila en-dumi gro. Komo li mog stopi elefanta? Un syao kunila en-stan.

"Yur mahantaa", ta shwo, "si yu sendi me kom yur sendijen a raja de elefanta, me mog findi resolvable". "Sertem, plis go kom may sendijen, kan ba, kwo oni mog zwo". Syao kunila hasti go.

Ta vidi un grupa de elefanta kel go bak fon lak. Yus in mida ye raja. Tu fa-blise a ta bu es posible. "Me wud gei krashi", kunila dumi. Also ta klimbi un gro-gran roka.

"Oo, raja de elefanta", ta krai, "audi ba me, plis". Raja audi suy vos, turni versu ta.

"Well, who are you?" he asked. "I am a messenger," replied the rabbit. "A messenger? From whom?" "I am a messenger from the mighty Moon." "What is your business? Is there a message for me from the Moon?" "Yes, yes, your Majesty. But you must not be angry with me. Please remember that a messenger is never punished for what he has to say. He is only doing his duty." "Very well. Say what you have been sent to say. I shall not harm you." "Sir," said the little rabbit, "the Moon has this to say" " You, the king of the elephants, have brought your herd to my holy lake and soiled its waters. You have killed thousands of rabbits on your way to the lake. You know that rabbits are under my special protection. Everyone knows that the king of the rabbits lives with me. I ask you not to kill any more rabbits. Otherwise something terrible will happen to you and your herd."

The king of the elephants was shocked. He looked at the little rabbit. "You are right," he said. "We may have killed many rabbits on our way to the lake. I shall see that you do not suffer anymore. I shall request the Moon to forgive me for my sins. Please tell me what I should do." "Come with me alone," replied the rabbit. "Come, I shall take you to the Moon." The little rabbit took the huge elephant to the lake. There they saw the Moon reflected in the still waters. "There, your Majesty, meet the Moon," said the little rabbit.

"Let me worship the divine Moon," said the elephant, and dipped his trunk into the water. At once the water was disturbed. The Moon seemed to move to and fro. The rabbit said, "Now the Moon is angrier than ever." "Why?" asked the king. "What have I done?" "You have touched the holy waters of the lake," replied the rabbit. The elephant bowed his head. "Please ask the Moon to forgive me. Never again will we touch the holy waters of this lake. Never again will we harm the rabbits whom the Moon loves so much." And the king and his herd went away. Soon there was rain and the elephants lived happily. It did not occur to them ever that a little rabbit had fooled them.

"Wel, hu es yu?" ta shwo. «Me es sendijen», kunila jawabi. «Sendijen? Fon hu?» «Me es sendijen fon mahtaful Luna». «Kwo es yur dela? Ob ye mesaja fo me fon Luna?» «Ya, ya, yur Mahantaa. Bat yu bu mus iri om me. Plis remembi ke oni bu puni sendijen fo to ke ta shwo. Ta sol zwo suy deba. »

"Hao. Shwo ba to ke yu mus shwo. Me bu zwo nuksan a yu".

«Masta», syao kunila shwo, «Luna shwo: "Yu, raja de elefanta, he mah-lai yur gurta a may sante lak, he mah-gande suy akwa. Yu he kili miles de kunila pa yur dao. Yu jan ke kunila es sub may osobe protekta. Oli jan ke raja de kunila jivi kun me. Me pregi yu ke nul kunila gei kili pyu. Otrekas, koysa terrible trefi yu e yur gurta"».

Raja de elefanta sta pa shok. Ta kan syao kunila. "Yu es prave", ta shwo. "Mogbi nu he kili mucho kunila pa nuy dao. Me wahti om ke yu bu sufri pyu. Me pregi ke Luna pardoni may gunah. Plis shwo ba, kwo me mus zwo". "Go ba kun me sole", kunila jawabi. "Go ba, me dukti yu a Luna". Syao kunila dukti gro-gran elefanta a lak. Dar li vidi reflekt de Luna in kyete akwa. "Walaa, yur Mahantaa, miti ba Luna", syao kunila shwo.

"Me puji bohlik Luna", elefanta shwo e makni suy nosgron inu akwa. Akwa tuy fa-disturbi. Luna sembli muvi ahir-adar. Kunila shwo: "Nau Luna es pyu ira-ney kem enives". «Way?» raja kwesti. «Kwo me he zwo?» «Yu he tachi sante akwa de lak», kunila jawabi. Elefanta inklini kapa. "Plis pregi ke Luna pardoni me. Neva snova nu tachi sante akwa de lak. Neva snova nu zwo nuksan a kunila ke Luna lubi tanto gro". E raja kun suy gurta go wek. Sun pluvi, also elefanta jivi hao. Li neva gesi ke syao kunila he juli li.