

من ٤ : ٦ سنوات

البيغاء السجين

رسوم

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كتبتها

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The Caged Parrot

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فِي حَدِيقَةِ الْقَصْرِ الْكَبِيرِ، كَانَ الْبَغَاءُ الْجَمِيلُ سَجِينًا دَاخِلَ الْقَفْصِ
الْمُلَوَّنِ، وَأَمَامَهُ كُلُّ مَالِدٍ وَطَابٍ مِنْ أَلْوَانِ الطَّعَامِ وَالشَّرَابِ ..



2- In the garden of the big palace, the pretty parrot was a prisoner inside the colored cage and before him there were all kinds of delicious foods and drinks.

وَلَكِنَّهُ كَانَ لَا يَأْكُلُ إِلَّا الْقَلِيلَ وَلَا يَشْرَبُ إِلَّا الْقَلِيلَ . . وَلَا يُغْنِي .

3- But he used to eat a little and drink a little. He was not singing as usual.

وَفَجْأَةً دَخَلَ الْحَدِيقَةَ بَغَاءً آخِرُ حُرًّا طَلِيقًا، أَخَذَ يَلْفٌ
وَيَدُورُ حَوْلَ قَفْصِ صَاحِبِهِ السَّجِينِ وَهُوَ يَقُولُ:



- 4- Suddenly, another free parrot entered into the garden and went around the cage of his jailed friend and said: Oh friend, let us go singing for the pretty morning.

غَنِّ مَعِيَ يَا صَاحِبِي أَغْنِيَةَ لِّلصَّبَاحِ الْجَمِيلِ .



قَالَ الْبَغَاءُ السَّجِينُ:

أَنَا حَزِينٌ .. وَصَوْتِي مَخْنُوقٌ .. وَكَلِمَاتِي مُتَقَطَّعَةٌ



6- The imprisoned parrot said:

I am depressed, my voice is throttled and my words are interrupted.

أَرْجُوكَ ارْفَعْ صَوْتَكَ بِالْغِنَاءِ وَغَنِّ لِي أَنْتَ .



7- Please raise your voice and sing for me.

وَقَفَ الْبَغَاءُ الطَّلِيْقُ عَلَى فَرْعِ شَجْرَةٍ قَرِيْبَةٍ مِنْ قَفْصِ
الْبَغَاءِ السَّجِيْنِ وَرَفَعَ صَوْتَهُ بِالْغِنَاءِ.



8- The free parrot stood on a tree branch near the cage of the imprisoned parrot and raise his voice singing.

وَأَرْتَفَعَ الصَّوْتُ وَأَرْتَفَعَ .. وَلَكِنْ فِي هَذَا الْوَقْتِ
أَغْمَضَ الْبَيْغَاءُ السَّجِينَ عَيْنَيْهِ .



9- The singing became louder and louder. At this moment, the imprisoned parrot closed his eyes.

تَوَقَّفَ الْبَبَّاءُ عَنِ الْغِنَاءِ وَقَالَ:
أَلَمْ يُعْجِبِكَ صَوْتِي فَنِمْتَ يَا صَدِيقِي؟



10- The free parrot stopped singing and said:
You do not like my singing, and you felt asleep my fellow?

قَالَ الْبَغَاءُ السَّجِينُ : لَا يَصَاحِبِي .. أَنَا سَعِيدٌ بِغَنَائِكَ
وَلَكِنِّي أَغْمَضْتُ عَيْنِي لِأَحْلُمَ بِالْحُرِّيَّةِ .



11- The imprisoned parrot said: No my fellow, I am happy with your singing but I closed my eyes to dream of freedom.

وَمِنذُ ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ وَالْبِغَاءُ الطَّلِيْقُ يَذْهَبُ كُلَّ يَوْمٍ إِلَى الْحَدِيْقَةِ وَيَغْنَى لِصَاحِبِهِ ..
وَعَاشُوا سَعْدَاءَ بَعْدَ أَنْ أَصْبَحُوا أَصْدِقَاءَ .



12- Since that day, the free parrot goes to the garden and sings to his friend and they live happily together till they become intimate friends.