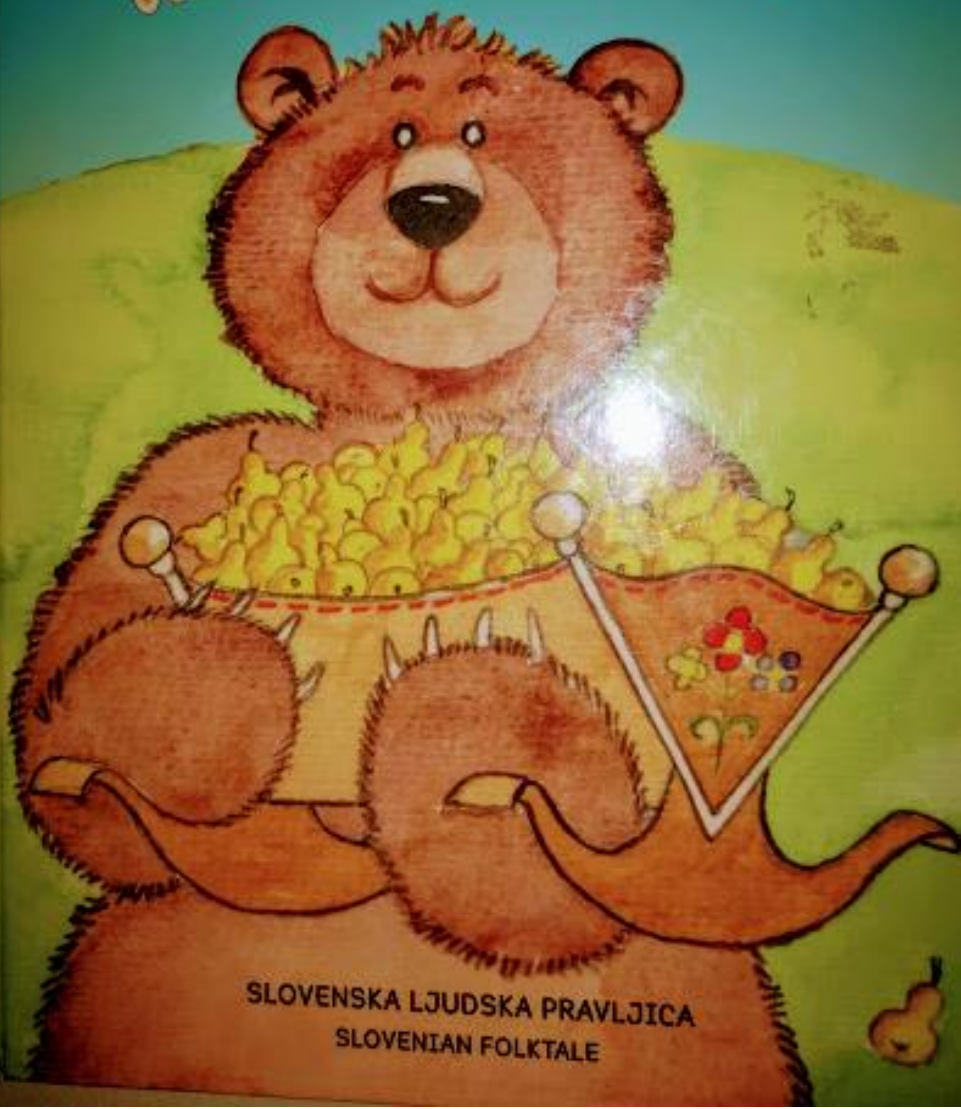


HVALEŽNI MEDVED

THE GRATEFUL BEAR



SLOVENSKA LJUDSKA PRAVLJICA
SLOVENIAN FOLKTALE

Zbirka
DVOJEZIČNE PRAVLJICE

HVALEŽNI MEDVED

THE GRATEFUL BEAR

ZALOŽBA
KARANTANIJA

NA SLOVENSKEM KOROŠKEM SO SI OB ZIMSKIH
VEČERIH ZA TOPLO PEČJO PRIPOVEDOVALI
TOLE RESNIČNO ZGODBICO IZ DAVNIH ČASOV ...



ON WINTER DAYS AND BEHIND THEIR WARM
FURNACES, PEOPLE IN SLOVENIAN CARINTHIA
WOULD TELL THIS TRUE STORY THAT HAD
HAPPENED ONCE UPON A TIME ...



VISOKO V HRIBIH JE NA ROBU GOZDA STALA
BAJTICA. MLADI GOSPODAR JE DRVARIL
IN OGLARIL, MATI PA JE DOMA KUHALA,
POSRAVLJALA IN NEGOVALA PRVOROJENEGA
SINKA.



THERE WAS A COTTAGE UP HIGH IN THE
MOUNTAINS, AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST.
ITS YOUNG MASTER LOGGED AND BURNED
CHARCOAL, WHILE THE MOTHER COOKED,
CLEANED AND TOOK CARE OF THEIR
FIRST-BORN SON AT HOME.



NEKEGA JESENSKEGA POPOLDNEVA JE MATI
POSTAVILA PISANO ZIBELKO NA TRATO PRED
BAJTICO, JO POGANJALA Z NOGO, ZRAVEN PA
ŠIVALA IN PELA, DA BI DETE USPAVALA ...



ON AN AUTUMN AFTERNOON, THE MOTHER PUT
THE COLOURFUL CRIB ON A MEADOW IN FRONT
OF THE COTTAGE, ROCKING IT WITH HER FOOT,
WHILE SEWING AND SINGING TO LULL THE
BABY TO SLEEP...



«AJA TUTAJA, SINEK, ZASPI,
SONČEK NA NEBU ZATE BEDI.
AJA TUTAJA, SINEK, ZASPI,
ZVEZDICA ZLATA ZATE BEDI.»



«ROCK-A-BYE, MY LITTLE SON,
THE SUN IN THE SKIES IS WATCHING OVER YOU.
ROCK-A-BYE, MY LITTLE SON,
A GOLDEN STAR IS WATCHING OVER YOU.»



NA VSEM LEPEM JE ZAŠUMELO IN SE
RAZMAKNILO GRMOVJE NA GOZDNEM ROBU.
MATI SE JE OZRLA, OD STRAHU JE OTRPNILA IN
OBNEMELA.

SKOZI GRMOVJE SE JE KOBACAL VELIK RJAV
MEDVED. MATI NI KRIKNILA, LE S TRESOČIMI
ROKAMI JE SEGLA PO OTROČIČKU IN GA
PRIVILA K SEBI.



OUT OF THE BLUE, THE BUSHES AT THE EDGE
OF THE FOREST RUSTLED BEFORE THEY WERE
MOVED APART. THE MOTHER LOOKED AROUND,
FREEZING AND FALLING SILENT, FRIGHTENED.

A BIG BROWN BEAR WAS CRAWLING THROUGH
THE BUSHES. THE MOTHER DID NOT SCREAM,
BUT ONLY REACHED FOR HER BABY WITH
SHAKING HANDS, PULLING HIM CLOSE.



MEDVED JE POČASI ŠEPAL PROTI PRESTRAŠENI
ZENICI. KO JE PRIŠEL DO ZIBELKE, JE
DVIGNIL SPREDNJO LEVO ŠAPO. IZ NJE MU JE
KAPLJALA KRI. VELIK ČRN TRN SE MU JE ZADRIL
V ŽIVO MESO. GODRNJAL JE IN MILO GLEDAL
PRESTRAŠENO ŽENIČKO.

KO JE MATI TO VIDELA, JE VZELA VELIKO
ŠIVANKO IN PREVIDNO PRIJELA RANJENO ŠAPO.
KOSMATINEC JE JEČAL, MATI PA MU JE
SKRBNOSTNO IZDRLA OSTRI TRN.



THE BEAR WAS SLOWLY LIMPING TOWARDS
THE FRIGHTENED WOMAN. WHEN IT REACHED
THE CRIB, IT RAISED ITS FRONT LEFT PAW,
DRIPPING BLOOD. A BIG BLACK THORN HAD
STUCK INTO THE FLESH OF THE BEGGINGLY
GRUMBLING BEAR. LOOKING AT THE FRIGHTENED
WOMAN SOFTLY.

SEEING THIS, SHE PICKED A LARGE NEEDLE
AND CAREFULLY HELD THE BLOODY PAW OF THE
GROANING ANIMAL BEFORE CAREFULLY PULLING
THE SHARP THORN OUT.



MEDVED JE ZADOVOLJNO GODRNJAL TER SE ŽE
NAPOTIL PROTI GOZDU. TODA, GLEJ, BISTREGA
KOSMATINCA! PRITACAL JE NAZAJ K ZIBELKI IN
JO MOČNO ZAZIBAL.



THE BEAR GRUMBLED HAPPILY AND WAS
ALREADY ON THE WAY BACK TO THE FOREST.
BUT, LO AND BEHOLD, THE ANIMAL WAS SMART!
IT CRAWLED BACK TO THE CRADLE AND ROCKED
IT STRONGLY.



MATI JE VZELA SINKA V NAROČJE, MEDVED PA JE ZGRABIL ZIBELKO IN JO MAHNIL Z NJO PROTI GOZDU. KAKO SE JE MATI ZAČUDILA! KAJ NEKI BO RJAVI NERODNEŽ POČEL Z OTROŠKO ZIBELKO? »TA JE PA LEPA,« SI JE MISLILA. »ZDAJ JO PA IMAŠ, PRAVO MEDVEDJO HVALEŽNOST!«



THE MOTHER TOOK HER SON INTO HER ARMS, WHILE THE BEAR GRABBED THE CRADLE, TAKING IT WITH HIM INTO THE FOREST, LEAVING THE MOTHER OPEN-MOUTHED! WHAT WAS THE CLUMSY BROWN ANIMAL GOING TO DO WITH A CHILD'S CRADLE? »THIS IS A GOOD ONE,« SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF. »THERE YOU HAVE IT, REAL BEAR GRATITUDE!«



DETE JE MATERI ZASPALO V NAROČJU.
SONCE JE TONILO ZA GORE. NAKAR SE JE
KOSMATINEC SPET PRIKAZAL IZ GRMOVJA.



THE BABY FELL ASLEEP IN HIS MOTHER'S ARMS.
THE SUN WAS SINKING BEHIND THE MOUNTAINS,
WHEN THE BEAR RE-APPEARED FROM THE BUSH.



HODIL JE PO ZADNJIH DVEH, V SPREDNJIH
ŠAPAH PA JE NOSIL ZIBELKO, POLNO RUMENIH,
DIŠEČIH HRUŠK DROBNIC. POSTAVIL JO JE NA
TLA PRED ZACUĐENO MATER IN ODTACAL NAZAJ
V GOZD.

»POGLEJ NO,« SE JE RAZVESELILA MATI,
»KAKŠEN HVALEŽEN MEDVED. ZVRHANO
ZIBELKO SLADKIH HRUŠK MI JE PRINESEL
ZA EN SAM IZDRT TRN.«



HE WAS WALKING ON HIS BACK PAWS AND
HOLDING THE CRADLE FULL OF FRAGRANT
YELLOW WILD PEARS IN HIS FRONT ONES.
PLACING IT ON THE FLOOR BEFORE THE AMAZED
MOTHER, IT WANDERED BACK TO THE FOREST.

»LOOK AT THAT,« THE MOTHER REJOICED.
»WHAT A GRATEFUL BEAR. HE BROUGHT ME
A BRIMFULL CRADLE OF SWEET PEARS IN
EXCHANGE FOR ONLY ONE PULLED OUT THORN.«

