

## WOWA Kurdish (Central, Sanandaj)

### Text C — Titil and Bibil

speaker 02 (female, age 28)

collected by Masoud Mohammadirad in 2018 in Sanandaj

(*Corpus of Southern Central Kurdish* 689)

#### Text

1. rožē bû rožē naw, pazêk û sê çwār minalakay la nāw jangalēkā bo xoyān zindigīyān akird. xoš bûn bo xoyān ahātnū ačūnū alawaryānū hīčka kārī pēyānaw naw.am paza nāw min-ālakānī tītīl û bībīl anbīl û habay angul û mangul û šangul û pan šaš minālī bû xolāsa. rožē am paza witī ba minalakānī. minalakān min garakma birēm bo šār nāntān bo bisēnim.
2. birna mālo pišt dirgāka bixan. tā min tēmaw dirgā bo hīčka bāz nakan amānīš wityān bāš dāya bāzī nākayn. witī dirgā bāz nakan bo hīčka āqā gorga rašaka has tēt atānxwā magarna. bāzī nakan boy. wityān bāš na dirgāy bo bāz nākayno. wityān dāya day agar kasē taqay dā čon bizānīn toyd yā to nīd gorgakas witī agar min nawim gorgaka bēt dangī kolofta .wityān day itir? witī itir aw raša min čarmig im. wityān day bāša dāya giyān. čūna māl û amāna. dirgāyān bast. dāykīšyān mamān paza hastā čū bo bāzār nān sanē bo min-ālakānī.
3. har dāykyān čūa daraw gorgaka xway dāgirdū boyān ka birēd biyānxwā. har dāykyān čūa daraw witī ak ba xwā forsata. čū taqay dā dī dirgāka basyāga. garakī bû birēta nāw dī dirgāka basyāga. taqay dā witī aw dirgā bāz kan. minalakān wityān bāzī nākayn; borū borū gorga rašaka dirgāt bo bāz nākayn. jā gorgaka čū čikē fikrī kirdo hātaw hātaw duwāra taqay dā witī dirgāka bāz kann dāyktānim. nānim hāwirdga botān. bo xoy tītīl witī ay dirozīn dāyk īma dangī nāzik a to dangit koloft=a.
4. am rāw gorgaka čū aw rā čikē tir fikrī kirdaw; čū witī čapkam dangim nāzikaw bētaw. čikē gačī halgird xwārdī dangī nāzikaw bû. halgaryāwa čūwaw bo bar mālakaw amāna . taqay dāwa dangī nāzikaw bû ; witī minalakān dirgāka bāz kan minim dāyktānim. nānim hāwirdga botān. bo xoy bībīl witī: borū borū gorga rašaka dāyk īma pāgalī čarmiga šā aw pā rašgalta la žēr dirgākaw diyāra.
5. gorgaka duwāra čūwaw witī čapkam ča nakam čūwa nāw āsiyāwānaka. čūwa nāw āsiy-āwānaka w xway xista nāw dawlay ārdaka xway čarmigaw kirdaw. lawadwā xway čarmigaw kirdaw čūwaw bar dirgāka taqay dāwa dang nsik û pāy čarmig û taqay dā witī taq taq dirgāka bāz kan minalakān minim dāyktānim. xazām hāwirdga botān . nānim hāwirdga botān. bo xway minalakānīš xalatyān dirgāyān bāz kird boy. yay rā gorg nyāya nāw minalakānaw biyāxwā dāna dāna.
6. mināl har kāmēkī baraw tarafē čū xway qāyim kā. dānay čūwa žēr taxt. dānay čūwa žēr sanalī. dānay čūwa nāw qāwlima. dānay čūwa nāw sāat. dānay čūwa nāw kitrī. gištyānī payā kird dāna dāna xwārdī. axirdānakay būčkalānīnaykū būčik čūwa nāw sāataka xway qāyim kirdaw. awī nadī itir tērīš bû.
7. hīčē āqā čū xwārdyānī û itir tēr bû amāna. dirgāka bāz bû harwā čūa daraw la māl. čūa daraw čūwa nāw sawzalānīyaka. bo xway la bar xwarakaw pāl kaftū xazākay hazim kā. bo xway dāyik pazakān hātaw dāya toxsar xoya witī ay māl wirānim pazakānmī xwārd; minalakānmī xwārd. am lā minalakānim aw lā minalakānim, har čē qāwī kird minalakānī nawn. dānīšt dasī kird a gīryān.
8. boča paza būčkaka nāw sāataka qīžānī. dasī kird a gīryān. witī dāyka dāyka bēraw āqā gorgaka hātiga mālaw gišt xwašk û birākānmī xwārdiga dāna dāna. minīš nāw sāataka būgim namīdīga; nāytānīga bimxwā. witī day aysa hā kwō gorgaka.witī āwa hā čūgasa nāw sawzalānīyaka xway dirēžaw kirdasaw.

9. pazakayš witī ba minālakam. magīra aysa ačn kārēkī pē akayn. witī qayčiyakaw darzī ū naxakayš bēra tak xwatā. qayčiyakaw darzī ū naxakayān bird ū amāna. gorgaka awna xawī sangīn bū amān čūna barā hālī naw. pirxa pirxēkī ahāt pixay söway la har čī jēgaw ahāt. Bo xway dāyik pazakān čūwa baraw. ba qayčī zik gorgakay dirī. minālakānī dar hāwird.
10. pir zikī kird la kočik. pir zikī kird la kočik ū ba taqal āzā taqalī dāwa. gorgakayš ītir har xawarī nawaw. bū ba šāw. xaft ū harwā baw lā xaftū. sobhā xawarī būwaw witī ak birā naro damim čī wiška čī tīnigma. hasā pā hasā lara lar bičē āw bixwātaw la sar čāga. har hāt bičēt dam binēta nāw āwaka āw bixwā. Bo xway awna sikī sangīn bū kočikakān sangīn bū lēraw bū kafta nāw čāka, mird. ītir lamawlā pazakān ba xwašī ū xoramī, gorgīš naw, bo xoyān zindigiyā kird.

### Translation

1. Once upon a time [lit. There was a day, there was not a day] a sheep was living happily in a field together with her lambs. They were happy. They would come and go and gaze. No one would do them any harm. This sheep's lambs were called Titil, Bibil, Anbil, Habay, Angul, Mangul, Shangul. They were five, six lambs. One day, the sheep told her lambs. My babies, I want to go to the city.. to bring you food...
2. Go home, lock the door... Until I come back, don't open the door for anybody. They said, 'OK mommy, we won't open the door.' She said, 'Don't open the door for anyone. The black wolf will come and eat you. Don't open the door for him' They said, 'OK, we won't open the door for him.' They said, 'Mom, if someone knocked on the door, how are we supposed to know that it's you and not someone else?' She said, 'If it's not me, if it's the wolf, he has a rough voice.' They said, 'What else?' She said, 'He is black; I'm white.' They said, 'OK mommy.' They went home and such. They closed the door. Their mother had gone to the bazar to buy food for her lambs.
3. As their mother left, a wolf was hiding from them, who wanted to go and eat them. As soon as their mother went outside, the wolf said, 'By God, now is a good opportunity [lit. it's the opportunity].' He went, knocked on the door, and saw that it was closed. He wanted to go inside; he saw that the door was closed. He knocked on the door. He said, 'Open the door.' The lambs said, 'We won't open it; go away, you black wolf; we won't open the door for you.' The wolf went away. He thought a little bit and came back. Again he knocked on the door and said, 'Open the door, I'm your mother! I have brought you food,' Titil said, 'You liar, our mother has a soft voice; you've got a rough voice.'
4. The wolf went away. On the way he was thinking, he said, 'What should I do so that my voice may become soft?' The wolf took some chalk and ate it; his voice became soft. He returned. He went in front of the house and such. He knocked on the door. His voice had become soft. He said, 'Oh kids, open the door, it's me, I'm your mother! I have brought you food.' Bibil said, 'Go away, you're black; our mother's feet are white; your black feet are visible from under the door.'
5. The wolf went away. He said, 'What should I do, what should I not do?' He went into a mill. He went into a mill. He threw himself into the flour and whitened himself. Anyway, he whitened himself. He went in front of the door, knocked on the door, knock knock knock. He had a soft voice; he had white feet. He knocked and said, 'Open the door! It's me, your mother! I have brought you food. I have brought you food.' The kids were fooled and opened the door for him. All of a sudden the wolf rushed in among the kids to eat them one by one.
6. The kids each went to one corner to hide. One of them went under the bed. One of them went under the chair. One of them went into the pot. One of them went into the clock..

One of them went into the kettle He found them all and ate them one by one. The last kid, the smallest, had gone into the clock and hidden. The wolf didn't see her. He was already full.

7. Anyway, he ate them. He was full. He opened the door and left the house. He went out. He went into the field. He had stretched out under the sun, to digest his food. The mother of the lambs came back. She hit herself on the top of the head. She said, 'Oh poor me [lit. may my house be ruined], he ate my lambs; he ate my children.' She searched everywhere for her kids. No matter how long she called, her children were not there. She sat down and started to cry.
8. The little lamb shouted [from] inside the clock [lit. Why didn't the small sheep shout inside the clock?] She started to cry. She said, 'Mommy, mommy, come here Mr Wolf came to the house and ate all my brothers and sisters one by one. I was in the clock; he didn't see me; he couldn't eat me.' The mother said, 'Where is the wolf now?' She said, 'Look, he is in the meadows; he is lying down.'
9. The sheep said to the lamb, 'Don't cry, we [will] go there now and do something to him.' She said, 'Bring scissors, a needle, and thread with you.' She took scissors, thread, and a needle. The wolf was in such a deep sleep that when they approached him, he wasn't aware [of them approaching]. He was snoring. The sound was coming from every direction. The mother sheep went forward. She cut the wolf's stomach with scissors. She took out her lambs
10. and filled the wolf's belly with stones She quickly sewed up his belly with the needle. The wolf didn't wake up. Night fell. He was asleep. He woke up the next day and said, 'My mouth is so dry. I am so thirsty. He got up, waddling, to drink water from the edge of the well. As he went to drink from the water, he was simply so heavy that he fell into the well. The sheep were happy, and the wolf was no longer there. They simply lived there.