

Hagen tengesa toko mende Waghi Bridge lenge doko singi. Hagen taono doko ene nyala ipanya, toko dokonya epeamanopa, akali angi dokome kate doko sina lea. Sina leamopa kate doko sia. Dokopa akali angi doko baanya nitupa dupa minao isa pyakanea. Pyakaneamopa namba kate dokonya pituu tuu pio. Dopa Peteopa, boskru dokome namba watao isa pyandea. Dopa Peteamopa, namba dokonya katao kaitini peo. Wamba yanda singi dokome namba langyoo, “Kimininga Lodge dokonya namba malisepe” lea. Dokonya kateopa, yanda singi doko kiniaka epea. Ipupala neepi, raisapi, dupa sambao namba ditala, namba muni dia. Muni ditala baame namba langyoo, “Emba dee bolokonya puu” lea. Dopa lateamopa, nambanya apange katea dokonya bolokonya pilyio.

Near Hagen town there is a bridge called the Waghi Bridge. As we got close to town and came to this bridge, the old man told the driver to stop the bus. The bus stopped, and the old man took his cluster of pandanus nuts and got off the bus. But I stubbornly refused to move, so the conductor threw me off the bus. So from there I walked on the road. Before, the police officer had told me to wait for him at Kimininga Lodge. So I waited there, and sure enough, he came. He gave me some food, rice, and money, and then told me to go back to my uncle's block, which I did.

Kate Basa Mendenya Hagen Peamo Doko

The Bus to Hagen

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Dopa peteamopa, boskru doko baa lalyoo epea.
Ipupala baame akali angi dokonya namba ikiningipi
lao masia-pyaa. (Nalimba tole katenya
pyakalyeamba dokonyana, dopa lao masia-pyaa.)
Dopa lao masetala, boskru dokome namba tipa
pyoo, “Embanya takange dokome muni peala
naelyamona, embame muni peena laa puu” lea.
Dopa lateamopa, namba lanao etao onosa peo.
Pupala nambame akali angi doko tok ples waka
mendeme sambo pii mende elyakalao lamaiyo.
Lamaitala namba elyakalao pilyio. Pilyetala, boskru
doko sambo pii lamaiyoo, “Baa muni namandelyo
lelyamona” leo. Dopa lateopa baame lao pituu,
“Yaka-lumuna” latala, nalimba mee mandeamopa
peamba.

Then the conductor came back toward me, thinking that I was the man's son. (He thought this because the old man and I had gotten on the bus together.) The conductor then said to me, “Your father is refusing to pay the fare; go tell him to pay it.” So I went to the back of the bus and pretended to speak to the old man in another language. I then returned to the conductor and lied to him, saying, “He says that he doesn't have any money.” The conductor said, “Okay,” and allowed the two of us to stay on the bus.

Kaitinisa pao pituu, boskru dokome kate andaka muni nyia. Dokopa akali angi doko baa kate andakote pupala, etao onosa petea. Namba kambu dosa peteo. Petenge toko menenya daa, isa dosa peteo. Peteopa boskruame muni nyoo epea. Muni nyoo etao onosa pyakanatala, baame akali angi doko muni peena lea. Muni peena leamopa, akali angi dokome muni namainya, nitupa mende maiya. Akali angi doko baa yuu waka tange mende-pyaa. Baame boskru doko muni namainya, pituu tuu pia.

So I got on a bus with him, and we started heading down the road. Then the conductor began collecting the bus fares. So the old man went and sat down in the back of the bus, while I sat by the door. I didn't sit in any seat; I was just sitting on the floor. The conductor continued collecting fares until he reached the back of the bus, where he asked the old man for his fare. But the old man didn't give him any money; he tried to give him a cluster of pandanus nuts instead. This old man was apparently from some other place. He just sat there stubbornly and refused to give the conductor any money.

Gii mendepa nambanya apangeme boloko enenge mende Hagen sambea. Gii dokopa nambanya apange dokopa nalimba Hagen peamba. Pupala boloko enenge doko kame petala, anda pyoo, ee pokao tole kateamba. (Gii dokopa namba wane kolea, basanya sambao napetenge.) Nalimba Hagen bolokonya tole kateambanopa, nambanya tata mende Hagen yanda singi katea.

Many years ago my uncle bought a new block of land in Hagen. So he and I went to Hagen, put a fence around the block, built a house, and planted a garden. (At that time I was a young boy and did not ride in busses alone.) While the two of us lived together at this block in Hagen, one of my tribesmen worked in Hagen as a police officer.

Gii mendepa namba Hagen bolokonya maketa kanja peo. Dokopa namba tata, yanda singi-lumu doko kate mendenya epeamopa, nambame kandeo. Kandatala nambame kate doko lyokeo. Lyokeopa, baame namba kandatala kate doko sia. Dopa petala baame namba langyoo, “Emba ae kalyepe?” lea. Dopa leamopa nambame lao pituu, “Nambanya apangepa namba ae kalyambanona” leo. Dopa leopa, baame namba gii mende ditala lao pituu, “Gii dokonya emba Hagen kandanyetambana ipupi” lea. Dopa latala baa andaka pea. Pateamopa nambanya apanganya andaka bolokonya namba pilyio. Pilyetala namba ee pokao, kalai pyoo, anda pyoo kateamba. Nambanya apange nisoo tole kateamba.

One day I went to see the market near my uncle's block in Hagen. Then I saw my tribesman who was a police officer coming in a car. I waved to the car for him to stop, and he saw me and stopped the car. Then he said to me, “Do you live here?” I said, “Yes, I am living with my uncle.” So he arranged a time for me to come meet him in Hagen town. Then he went home, and I returned to my uncle's block, where I continued helping my uncle by planting gardens, doing work, and building the house.

Kateambanopa, yanda singi dokome ipupi lea gii doko epea. Gii dokonya namba Hagen patoo lao masio. Gii lea dokonya yongama dokonya namba iki balosanya peo. Nambame masoo pituu, “Endakali mende Hagen paanya katata doko katenya pyakalyetamopa, dokonya namba apata pyakalyetala dokonya patoo” lao masio. Namba tata mendepa tole napeo. Namba iki balosanya kate isala peo. Namba balosanya pupala kateopa, akali angi mende kate isoo katea. Nambame masoo pituu, “Akali angi doko katenya pyakalyetala pata dokonya namba baanya ikiningi joo watao patoana” lao nambame masio.

When the day came for me to go to Hagen town to see the police officer, I got up in the morning and walked to the road by myself. I thought to myself, “When a person gets on a bus to go to Hagen, I will get on the bus and go with him.” I did not go with any relative of mine. I went by myself to catch a bus. As I was there on the side of the road, there was an old man trying to wave down a bus. So I thought to myself, “When that old man gets on a bus, I will get on the bus with him, pretending to be his son.”