حكايات من الشوقيات - 4

إعداد

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الطبعة الأولى

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المملكة الأردنية الهاشمية رقم الإيداع لدى الدائرة الوطنية

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Animal Children Series	
Book #	Tales of
1	The Bird and the Dog, the Rooster and the Chicken, the Flying Lark, the Butterfly & the Bat
2	King Solomon and the Hoopoe, tale of Al-Mokattam Ant, the Foolish Bird, the Cat & The Mouse, the Crow and the Servant, the Cat & the Mouse mother, Healthy and Skinny Sheep, the Lion and the Fat Calf, the Donkey Falls from the Ship,
3	The deer & the Lamb, Noah's Ark, the Bear and the Sea, the Fox and the Chicken, the Lion King, the Deer & the Necklace, the Fox and the Rooster, the Dog and the Parrot,
3	The Nation of Rabbits, the Fox and Rabbit, the country Mouse & The City Mouse,

أُمَّةَ الأَرانِبِ

The Nation of Rabbits

A family of rabbits used to live in peace in the forest. One day, an elephant came to live in the forest. While wandering, the elephant used to step on the rabbit babies, which enraged the rabbit elders.

يَحكون أن أمَّةَ الأرانِبِ	قد أخذت من الثرى بجانبِ
وابتَهجَتْ بالوطنِ الكريمِ	ومثلِ العيالِ والحريمِ
فاختاره الفيلُ له طريقا	ممزِّقاً أصحابنا تمزيقا

One morning, an elder and experienced rabbit addressed the rest saying:” Oh nation of rabbits, we should unite, and teach this elephant a lesson on how to respect others.”

وكان فيهم أرنبٌ لبيبُ	أذهبَ جلَّ صوفهِ التَّجريب
نادى بهم: يا مَعشرَ الأَرانبِ	من عالِمٍ، وشاعرٍ، وكاتب
اتَّحِدوا ضِدَّ العَدُوِّ الجافي	فالاتحادُ قوّةُ الضِّعاف
فأقبلوا مستصوبين رايهْ	وعقدوا للاجتماعِ رايه

The rabbits called for a meeting and selected three members to discuss a plan. The selection was based on intelligence, experience, and knowledge; regardless of age, sex, or social standing.

وانتخبوا من بينِهم ثلاثه	لا هَرَماً راعَوْا، ولا حَداثه
بل نظروا إلى كمالِ العقلِ	واعتَبروا في ذاك سِنَّ الفضْل

The first stood up and said:” Rabbits cannot face the elephant. I suggest we move to a safer place.” The rabbits refused to leave their home.

فنهض الأولُ للخطِاب	فقال : إنّ الرأيَ ذا الصواب
أن تُتركَ الأرضُ لذي الخرطومِ	كي نستريحَ من أذى الغَشوم
فصاحت الأرانبُ الغوالي:	هذا أضرُّ من أبي الأهوال

The second took the floor and said:” We have to use a trick. Since we have no experience in tricks, I suggest calling a fox for help.” The attendees rejected the idea of seeking help from an enemy.

ووثبَ الثاني فقال :إني	أعهَدُ في الثعلبِ شيخَ الفنِّ
فلندْعُه يُمِدّنا بحِكمتِهْ	ويأخذ اثنيْنِ جزاءَ خدمتِه
فقيلَ : لا يا صاحبَ السموِّ	لا يدفعُ العدوُّ بالعدوِّ

The third came forward and said:” I suggest we all dig a large deep hole along the elephant path and cover it with some straws. Once the elephant tumbles, it will teach him a lesson to stay away.”

وانتَدَبَ الثالثُ للكلام	فقال : يا معاشرَ الأقوام
اجتمِعوا؛ فالاجتِماع قوّه	ثم احفِروا على الطريق هُوَّه
يهوي إليها الفيلُ في مروره	فنستَريحُ الدهرَ من شرورِه
ثم يقولُ الجيلُ بعدَ الجيلِ	قد أكلَ الأرنبُ عقلَ الفيل

The plan worked and the elephant fell in the hole screaming for help. The rabbits said: “ we will help you out on condition you stay away from our community.” The elephant agreed.

فاستصوبوا مقاله، واستحسنوا
وهلك الفيل الرفيع الشان

وعملوا من فورهم، فأحسنوا
فأمست الأمة في أمان

The rabbits celebrated their victory and presented the third who suggested digging the hole, with a crown as an expression of gratitude for his wisdom and planning.

وأقبلتْ لصاحبِ التدبير	ساعيةً بالتاج والسرير

He refused to put the crown on saying:” The first rabbit who called on the nation of rabbits to unite deserves the crown.”

** *Unity is strength***

فقال : مهلا يا بني الأوطانِ	إنّ محلّي للمحلُّ الثاني
فصاحبُ الصَّوتِ القويِّ الغالبِ	منْ قد دعا : يا معشرَ الأرانب

حكاية الثعلب والديك

The Fox and the Rooster

كانَ ثعلبٌ يعيشُ بِجوارِ قريةٍ يترَزَّقُ أهلُها من تربيةِ الطيور، فيحافظونَ عليها في بُيوتٍ وأقفاصٍ محمية. وعجِزَ الثعلبُ عن اصطيادِ أيٍّ منها. ففكَّرَ في حيلةٍ يحصلُ فيها على ديكٍ سمين. لبِسَ الثعلبُ لِباسَ ناسكٍ زاهد، ونزلَ إلى السوقِ يَعِظُ الناسَ بالصلاحِ والابتعادِ عن الغِشِّ والخِداع.

Once upon a time, there was a small town living on raising chicken and birds. They protect their chicken in fenced barns to ensure their safety. A fox living close by was unable to sneak and get hold of a rooster. The fox devised a plan to trick the town people. The fox dressing in preacher's clothes went around preaching justice and honesty.

وفي اليوم التالي ذهبَ إلى سوقِ بيعِ الدجاج، وراحَ يعظُ الناسَ بالرفقِ بالحيواناتِ وخاصةً بالطيور. وراحَ يُبيِّنُ لهُم كيفَ أنَّه أصبحَ نباتياً زاهداً لا يأكلُ لُحومَ الطيور.

The next day, the fox went to a chicken market where people buy and sell chicken and birds. The fox started advocating animals and birds protection rights. The fox claimed he is now a vegetarian abstaining from eating meat.

ثـمَّ ذهـبَ الثعلـبُ إلـى سـوقٍ مُكـتظٍّ بالنـاس، وراحَ يخطُبُ فيهم داعياً لهم بالهِداية والابتعادِ عن الأذى. ومُعلِناً أنـه أصبحَ مُتفرِّغاً للعِبادةِ والصـلاة. وطلـبَ مِـن النـاسِ الصـلاةَ فـي المسجد، وأنْ يذهبوا ويدعو ديكَ البلدةِ لكـي يؤذِّنَ لصلاةِ الصُبحِ غدا.

The fox went again to a public market declaring he has devoted his time to worship; and advising people to adhere to faith principles and to pray at the mosque. The fox appealed to the audience to convince the town rooster to call for prayer the next morning.

ذهـبَ بعـضُ النـاسِ إلـى الـديكِ فـي حظيـرةِ المنـزل، وأعلمـوهُ أنَّ الثعلـبَ قد تـابَ وأصبحَ زاهداً لا يأكلُ الطيـر، وأبلغـوه بطلـبِ الثعلـبِ أنْ يؤذنَ الديكُ لصلاةِ الصبح.

A delegate went to the rooster and informed him that the fox has become a preacher abstaining from eating meat and devoting his life to worship. They also related the wish of the fox for the rooster to call for prayer tomorrow.

أجابَهم الديكُ بأنَّه لا يأمَنُ غَدْرَ الثعلبِ مهما ادَّعى واحتال، وطلبَ منهم أنْ يبلِغوهُ أنَّ الديكَ لا ينسى غاراتِ الثعلبِ على بُيوتِ الدجاجِ في الليلِ وفتكِهِ بالكثيرِ منهم.

“I would not trust the fox no matter what shape or form he claims. My position is based on recommendations passed from grandfather, to father and son about the un-pleasant experiences with foxes,” the rooster responded. He asked them to tell the fox that the rooster will never forget the vision of the fox attacking chicken barns terrorizing and killing many.

كما طلبَ الديكُ أنْ يُبلغوه أنَّ موقِفَه هذا نابعٌ من وصيةِ أبٍ عن جِد، حيثُ أنَّ تجارِبَهم مريرةٌ مع الثعالب. فكمْ مِن دجاجٍ ومِن ديوكٍ فتكوا بها، ولم يبقَ منها أثرٌ سوى العظامُ وتيجانُ الديوكِ الحمراء. تعلَّمنا مِنَ التجربةِ أن الثعلبَ مُحتالٌ ولا يوثقُ به، وأنَّ العداوةَ والغدرَ مُلازمانِ له.

The rooster continued:" Many chicken and roosters were killed by foxes leaving traces of their bones and crowns only. We learned through experience that treachery and cunning are natural traits that do not change."

Evil is determined on doing wrong, even when it hides behind the disguise of fairness

برز الثعلبُ يوماً في شعار الواعِظينا

فمشى في الأرضِ يهذي ويسبُّ الماكرينا

ويقولُ : الحمدُ للـهِ إلهِ العالمينا

يا عِباد الله، تُوبُوا فهوَ كهفُ التائبينا

وازهَدُوا في الطَّير إنّ الـعيشَ عيشُ الزاهدينا

واطلبوا الدِّيك يؤذنْ لصلاة الصُّبحِ فينا

فأَتى الديكَ رسولٌ من إمام الناسكينا

عَرَضَ الأَمْرَ عليه وهْوَ يرجو أَن يَلينا

فأجاب الديك : عُذراً يا أضلَّ المهتدينا

بلِّغ الثعلبَ عني عن جدودي الصالحينا

عن ذوي التِّيجان ممن دَخل البَطْنَ اللعِينا

أَنهم قالوا وخيرُ الـقولِ قولُ العارفينا

مخطِئٌ من ظنّ يوماً أَنّ للثعلبِ دِينا

فأرة الغيط وفأرة البيت

The country& City Mouse

A little mouse who lived in the country once invited his city cousin to come and make him a visit. After a tour in the green fields, they sat down to a dinner of barley and grain. The city mouse only nibbled a little bit.

"Don't you like this barley and grain?" asked the country mouse. "Not very well, dear Cousin," answered the city mouse.

"I wish you could taste the fine things I have to eat every day. You must come to the city and visit me. I will show you what good food is."

One day not long after that, the country mouse came to the city to visit his cousin.

"You must be hungry after your trip from the country," said the city mouse. "We will go to the kitchen and you shall have a feast."

The country mouse had never seen so many jars and bags and boxes in all his life as there were on the shelves.

They crept inside, and the country mouse saw something big and round and brown.

"This is a chocolate cake," said the city mouse, "but see how you like it."

The little country mouse nibbled at the big, round, brown thing. How sweet it was! He had never tasted anything more delicious.

The two little mice nibbled away happily.

JENNIFER NUGELLI
EXECUTIVE CHEF

"How very lucky you are, dear Cousin," the country mouse started to say, when the door opened. A big rosy-cheeked woman came into the pantry.

"ISh," whispered the city mouse, "run for the hole."

The two little mice darted back into the hole.

When they were safe inside, the city mouse said, "Don't look so frightened, Cousin. That was only the cook. She was going to make a fresh cake and wanted some sugar and flour.

"The cook does not like us, but she cannot catch us. She will not stay long in the pantry. We will go back in a few minutes for I have many other things to show you."

After a little while, the city mouse looked out of the hole, and saw that the cook had gone.

"Come on," he called to his cousin and back they went to the pantry shelf.

The country mouse tasted something he thought even more delicious than the chocolate cake. The city mouse told him that was raisins.

"What fun it was to have such fine things to eat every day," the country mouse was thinking, when he heard a scratching at the door and a queer sound like, meow.

"Run, run," whispered the city mouse.

When they were safely back in the hole again, the city mouse said, "Don't tremble so, dear Cousin; that was only the cat. Of course she likes to eat mice and she is very good at catching us in her sharp claws, but she will soon go away."

The country mouse was so frightened he could not stop trembling.

"All right," said the city mouse. "The really nicest thing for mice is in the cellar. The cat is in the kitchen, so we are safe."

The country mouse saw something yellow that smelled very good. He took a bite. It had a most delicious taste. 'That is cheese," his city cousin told him. "There is nothing better than cheese."

The country mouse saw another piece of cheese fastened to a strange little stand. The country mouse was just going to take a big bite of this piece of cheese when the city mouse called out:

"Stop, stop, don't eat that cheese. It is in a trap."

"What is a trap?" asked the country mouse. 'I never heard of one."

"If you touch the cheese in a trap," said the city mouse, "something hard comes down on your neck. You cannot breathe any more.

"Oh," said the country mouse, trembling. "I think I must be going home right away. You have been very kind to give me all these fine things to eat, dear Cousin. The cake and the raisins and the cheese were delicious, but I would rather eat my barley and grain and be safe."

So the little country mouse went home to the country and ate barley and grain in peace and comfort for the rest of his days.

A modest life with peace and quiet is better than a richly one with danger and strife

يقال: كانت فأرة الغيطان تتيه بابنيها على الفيران!

قد سمت الأكبر نور الغيط وعلمته المشي فوق الخيط
فعرف الغياض والمروجا وأتقن الدخول والخروجا
وصار في الحرفة كالآباء وعاش كالفلاح في هناء
وأتعب الصغير قلب الأم بالكبر، فاختارت بما تسمى
فقال سميني بنور القصر لأنني –يا أم- فأر العصر
إني أرى ما لم ير الشقيق فلي طريق، وله طريق
لأدخلن الدار بعد الدار وثباً من الرف إلى الكرار
لعلني إن ثبتت أقدامي ونلت –يا كل المنى- مرامي
آتيكما بما أرى في البيت من عسل، أو جبنة، أو زيت
فعطفت على الصغير أمه وأقبلت من وجدها تضمه
تقول: إني –يا قتيل القوت- أخشى عليك ظلمة البيوت
كان أبوك قد رأى الفلاحا في أن تكون مثله فلاحا
فاعمل بما أوصي ترح جناني أو لا، فسر في ذمة الرحمن
فاستضحك الفأر، وهز الكتفا وقال: من قال بذا قد خرفا
ثم مضى لما عليه صمما وعاهد الأم على أن تكتما
فكان يأتي كل يوم جمعه وجبنة في فمه، أو شمعه

حتى مضى الشهر، وجاء الشهر
فجاء يوماً أمه مضطربا
فقال: ليس بالفقيد من عجب
وجاءها ثانية في خجل
فقال: رف لم أصبه عالي
وكان في الثالثه ابن الفاره
فاشتغل القلب عليه، واشتعل
فصادفته في الطريق ملقى
فناحت الأم، وصاحت: واها!

وعرف اللص، وشاع الأمر
فسألته: أين خلي الذنبا؟
في الشهد قد غاص، وفي الشهد ذهب
منها يدارى فقد إحدى الأرجل
صيرني أعرج في المعالي
قد أخلف العادة في الزياره
وسارت الأم له على عجل
قد سحقت منه العظام سحقا
إن المعالي قتلت فتاها!

Introduction

Stories using animals as main characters have been popular in children literature. Most of such stories follow the example of the Greek tales of Aesop (6th Century B.C.), and the tales from Kalila and Dimna(3rd century B.C).

Poets like La Fontaine (1621-1695), and Ahmad Shawki (1870-1932) composed poems along those lines.

This story book is one of a series, each containing collection of tales derived from poems of the famous Egyptian poet Ahmad Shawki. The tales are presented in demonstrative pictures to attract the children. Each tale has an accompanying moral to be learned from the tale. Parents are encouraged to interact with their children and inspire them to learn from the lessons and moral values introduced in the stories.

Family Stories
سلسلة حكايات من
١ – كليلة ودمنة
٢ – ألف ليلة وليلة
٣- حكايات من التاريخ
٤ – النوادر والطرائف
٥ – التراث العربي الشعبي
٦ – تاريخ وأناشيد مصورة
٧ – مواضيع دينية
عائلية
تثقيفية
Educational
ترفيهية
Entertainment
تراثية
Cultural