

Yengmal Ge Naejel

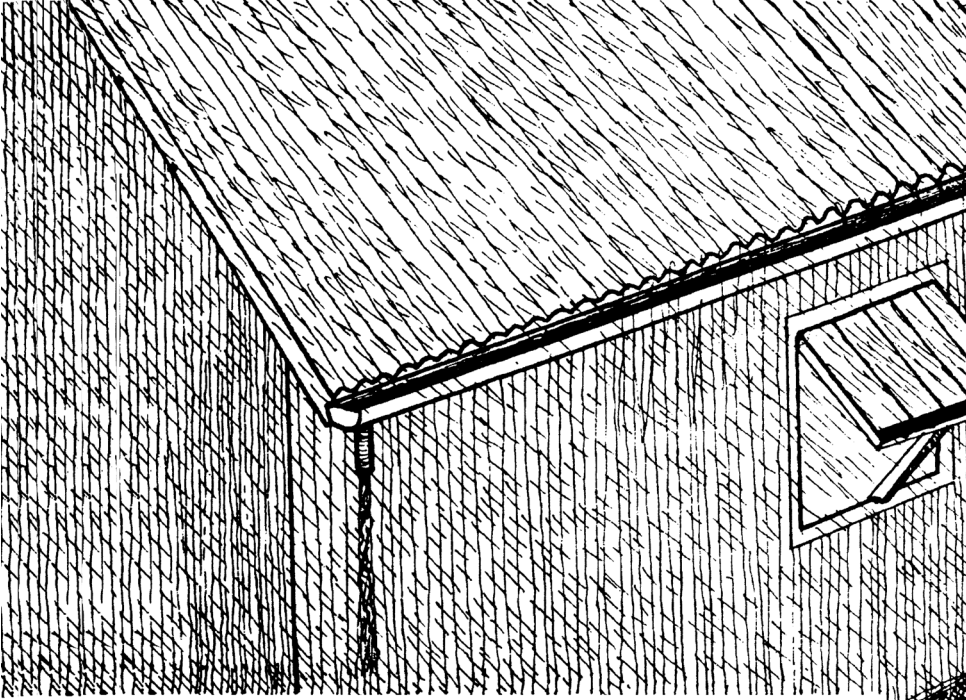
Leah Viro nge ma rrhu
sasaarōan ge li



*Paul Dick nge ma rrhu nonon
sasaarōan ge li*

**INFOMATIV
LEVEL 14**

Ministri ne Yekyaan te Wuhuran
Rebublik ne ōrr Vanuatu

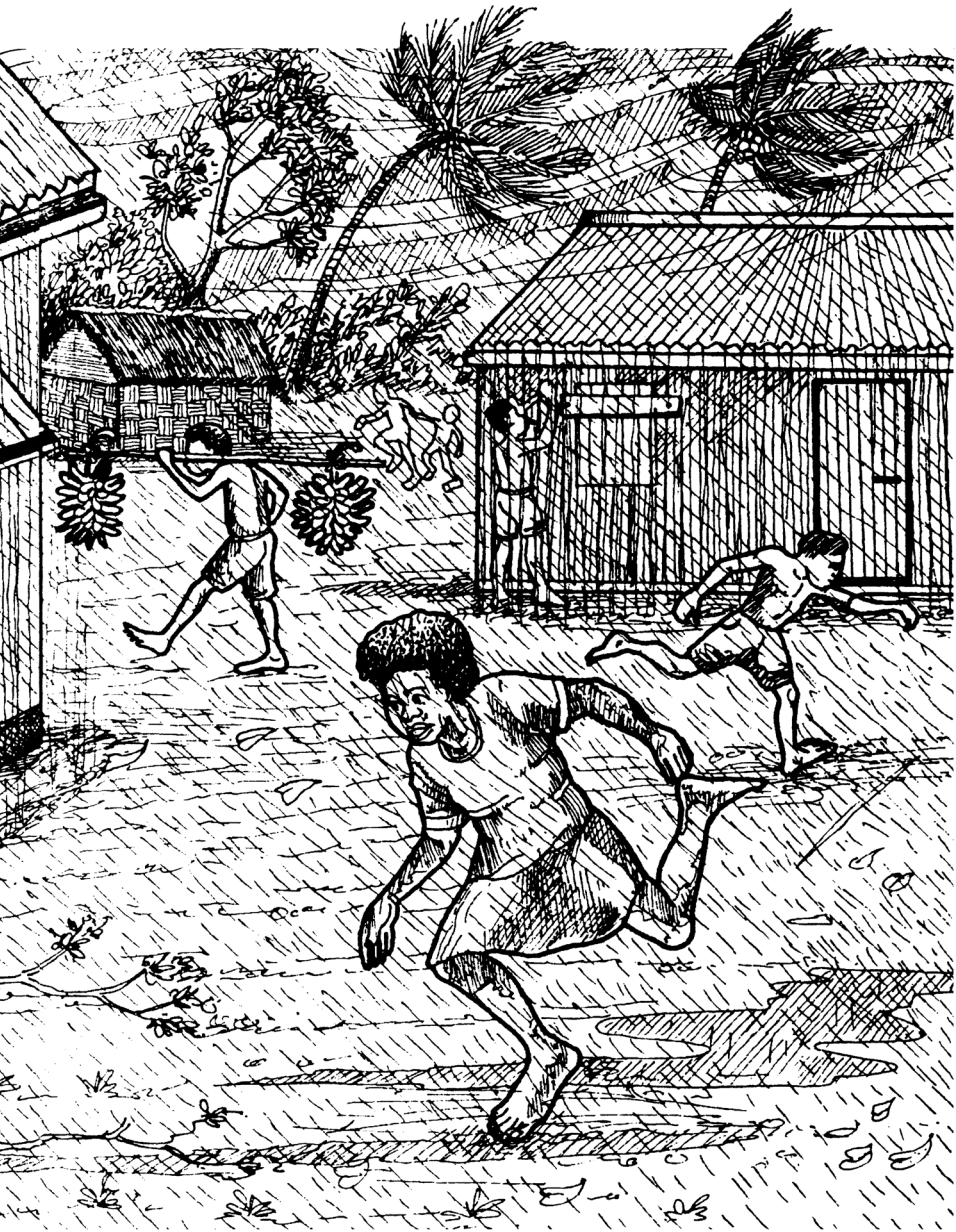


Liyal tee yaferr rru en tabungbung
bone ge yengmal te me.

Ho wowoan ne yengmal tōlōn me
belbel. Vanten vivi nyer burr err vya
ho lon ōrr.

Nam rru nga lon im.

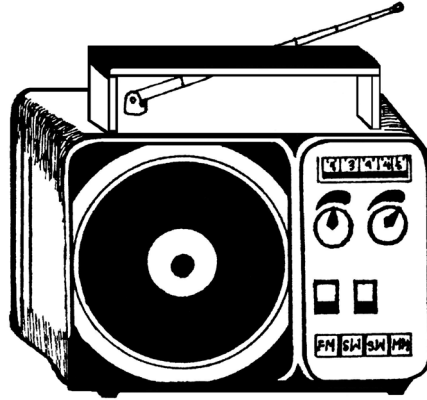
Na tlonge rrme ge sese tehu eba rrwe
en tabungbung ge le.





Ngate, BUUM!

Nam rongtane ho wowoan hu lon
raetio.



Raetio me fe ge “Yengmal helhel
hu, san nge Naejel rrō me!”

Vehen ge lon raetio me fe ge,
“Yengmal ge a mu rru Not-Is ne ōrr
Maewo te rrō mku me hel te belbel
nga bya Saot-Is. Yengmal ge a eb
tongve ōrr Lonverr eb lon ve marin.

“Ta Lonverr nyer, ge em ho Not te
Is efe nangnang ge rrwu ten tone
yengmal ge a.”

Telōne e marin, vanten bonga em rrō ii.

“Ge nyer! Yengmal rrō me! Vanten nyer em ho be?”

“Em bya ho merang!”

Bone ge le, liye nyer em rro tōtō mwe hel.

Sw...i...ss! Sw...i...ss!

“Am tutu nyerō nge be?”

“Hal e nyerō bya lon im ne wuhuran!”

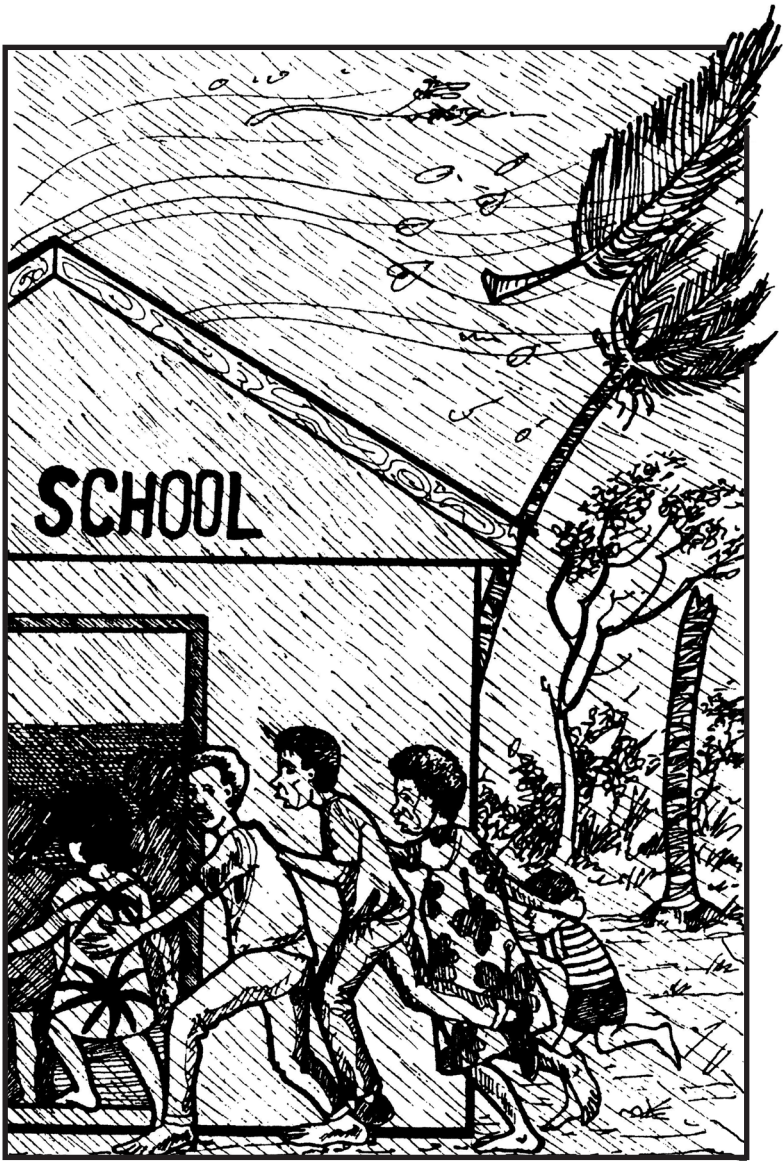
Ba...am!

Tru...um!

Buum!

Brr...am!

Barrling mwe hel ten te gōrō liye nyer rrō mtomtom.



“Tutu tabaa tōlō ngrengre ge eb yeyel!”

“Hamne nge bya!”

“Tutu metō mōn tōlō ngrengre ba mku bwe hel ten.”

Bru...u...um!

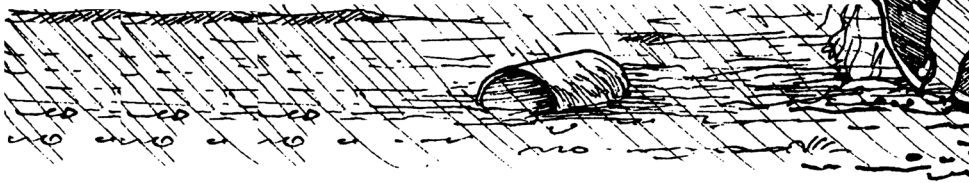
BAM!

“Awe! Sese hu mo hote ni!”

Ge nyer ge err vya ho mrang, ema mkumku mōl me bsaō!”

Br...r...r...u...u...u...m!

Traeva ne amkumku ne tan nyer, em bya sesune mwenar amkumku nyer.





“Ge li be ho wowoan ge sul! Marmarr nan nge laet frifri!”

“Vanten bonga efe a lon im tehu en ge mwe hel!”

Nam hune taō ne mweneng helan bonga.

Brr...a...m!

Barrling mu gurr ku taō mwe yen ra buk womri nga.

Nam totor belbel, te nam rrō mku byanen im ne wuhuran. Bale womul nyer em rrō goo tong te en mo ne ni.

Nam lehe teta rrō tom kete fyasim rri ne ofis.

Vanten rrute em rro lulu fyan fyasimrre ne im.

Ōrr tōlō a wu tenten te tōlō ngrengre ge fe nga laa rru ōrr.





Yafu helhel wor hu em rrō loone oō ngate
em rrō rrya akukuusi menen vanten nyer.

Br...u...m! BAM!

Baleyē, te gōrōye nyer, em rrō gaga mwe
yen raki ge rrō halhal lon we.

Barrling mwe se klate kaba te rrō gaga to
mha mwe yen lul lamlam.

Rahen teere nyer em rrō rreng mwe yen
ge vanten hu te marr rru.

Ba-ba-ba-ba-BAM!

Kaba ne im kon mwe ga burr!

Tōlō e marin, mel mōn mu murr.

“Eei hea!”

Gemya bonga myam taa kukur nga lon
tobol te myam nga rrō rongta fyan
barrling bya vere.

“Ooo Yafu kon!”

“Tan ge fyan ge a girite eb yi nga li?”



Yengmal ge a mu rru tōlō e
marin.

Ngate ōrr mo rongrong mōn.

Vanten bonga em rrō yel
rongrong nga bya vere.

“Sese ge a be fetinan rru nge a?”

“Ngebe...?”

“Tōgōr ne mweng rrurru
im nge be?”





Borr fangren afloo gaga hu ma me, te
mwe ga nga fyan ngate rro lhelhe ha
nge yengmal mwe bamne.

Tōlō e marin, roōnean ma me mwe
yen meyee, tabolen, bwelaye ne we te
meresin.

“Siba Yafu kon! Gemya myam bu nga
ho!”

