

Days of the Week



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TRANSLITERATION

Story: The Very Hungry Caterpillar - Al-ya-ra-qaw aj-joo-'an-eh: (using
"The Very Hungry Caterpillar by Eric Carle)

Bi-layl, wa taHt al um-mar, kan fee bay-da Saw-ghee-ra 'a-la wa-ra'-it shaj-ja-rah

In the light of the moon, there was a small egg on a leaf

Fi Sa-baH yome uhss-sub-bit, Tull-'a-it ash-shams al-da-fee-yeh wa . . . POP!...

One Saturday morning, the warm sun came up and . . . POP!

Min al bay-da Tul-'a-'it ya-ra-qawt iz-ghee-reh. Kaa-nat ik-teer ik-teer jo-'a-neh

From the egg came a small caterpillar. She was very very hungry.

Ra-Hut t'fet-tish 'a-la ak-kill.

She went to look for some food.

Yome al aH-Had, ak-laata too-faa-Ha waH-deh

On Sunday, she ate one apple.

Laa-kin-ha dull-lit joo-'aa-neh

But she was still very hungry.

Yome al-ith-nayn, ak-laata ih-jahss-tain

On Monday, she ate two pears.

Laa-kin-ha dull-lit joo-'aa-neh

But she was still very hungry.

Yome, ath-tha-la-tha, ak-laata tha-lath khow-khat

On Tuesday, she ate three plums.

Laa-kin-ha dull-lit joo-'aa-neh

But she was still very hungry.



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Yome, al arr-ba-'a ak-laak arr-ba-'a frow-laak

On Wednesday she ate four strawberries.

Laa-kin-ha dull-lit joo-'aa-neh

But she was still hungry.

Yome, al kham-meess ak-laak khams bur-too-qaw-laak

On Thursday, she ate 5 oranges.

Laa-kin-ha dull-lit joo-'aa-neh

But she was still very hungry.

Yome al joom-oo-'a, ak-laak . . .

On Friday, she ate . . .

Sha'-fit Ka'a-keh sho-ko-laht - a piece of chocolate cake

Boo-za - ice cream

mi-Khal-lal - a pickled thing

Sha'-fit jib-neh - a piece of cheese

Nuq-neeq - mortadella

Ma-Saw-Saw - a lollipop

Fa-tee-reh - fatiyer

Su-ju' - sausage/sjouk

Ka'a-keh izh-ghee-reh - a small cake

Wa Sha'-fit bu-Teekh - and a slice of watermelon.

Ha-deek al-lay-leh, buh-Ton-ha wa-jaa'-ha

That night her stomach hurt her.

B'aad-ha bi-yome, kan yom uhss-sub-bit.

The next day, it was Saturday.

Al ya-ra-ka ak-laak wa-ra'-it khu-Dra' oo ty-beh min shaj-ja-ra.

The caterpillar ate one tasty green leaf.

Wa sa-rut aH-sun

And she was better.



Hal-la', but-a-lut kaa-nat joo-'aa-neh wa ma kaa-nat iz-ghee-reh

Now, she wasn't hungry and she wasn't small.

Sa-rut ya-ra-qa ka-beer-reh sa-mee-neh

She was a big fat caterpillar.

A-mell-lat bait Saw-gheer How-la-ha. ha-thal bait iss-moo shar-nah-qaw

She made a small house around herself. This house is called a chrysalis.

Beh-ee-yet bi-shar-nah-qaw lee uss-boo-'ayn

She stayed inside the chrysalis for two weeks

Ba'a-dayn, 'a'-mell-lit fet-Ha bil shar-nah-qaw,

Then she made a small opening in the cocoon,

def-shat hal-ha la barra wa . . .

pushed herself out and . . .

Sar-rat fa-ra-sha Hell-weh!

She had become a beautiful butterfly.

