

SŪKŪJULA TEI (Stories of My Mother)

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TRANSCRIPT

Opening text

Tradition is like a wise elder,
as she sits on the road of days,
she tells future generations what she has lived.

Jasai

Kushematai, get me a cactus fruit.

Kushematai

No, I'm playing!

Rosa

Why are you two fighting?

Jasai

He won't get me a cactus fruit.

Rosa

Why won't you get her a fruit?

Kushematai

Because.

Rosa

Are you mad at your little sister?

Kushematai

I'm not.

Rosa

Knock one down for her. You had one. Why didn't you give it to her? I think you are mad at her. Hug her! Is your mom home?

Jasai

Yes

Rosa

Let's go. How are you my dear sister?

Amaliata

You have arrived, come this way!

Amaliata

I was asking myself: Has something happened to my sister who has not come? Has she forgotten about me, I asked myself. That is why I am so happy that you came over with your harvest. One day you will bring better harvests. When there are better rains.

Rosa

It's true, you know already that the rains have not been very good, a part of the crop got worms, I brought you what was good.

Amaliata

Bring your plate over here. Go make us coffee. You come too and bring your plate. Go prepare the food that your aunt is going to take.

Rosa

You are big now and you have to take care of your grandmother. I've been seeing you running and jumping about.

Amaliata

This one doesn't listen to me, it would be good if you give him advice, my sister, before you leave. That grandchild as well.

Rosa

Oh my child how good, you brought me coffee. I will come again.

Amaliata

I will miss you, my sister. It's been so long since you've visited.

Rosa

When will you come visit me?

Amaliata

One day I will visit. It's time to go!

Rosa

Sure it is! My children, I'm leaving.

Kid

Goodbye.

Rosa

Well my children, I'm leaving.

Jasai

Goodbye grandma!

Kushematai

Here.

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