

ANG PAGONG AT ANG MATSING

Jose Rizal

(Taong 1889 nang inilathala ni José Rizal sa Trubner's Record ng London ang "Ang Pagong at ang Matsing" bilang isa sa "Dalawang Pabulang Silanganin". Ang kuwentong bayang ito na bersiyon ni Rizal ay isinulat mismo sa Ingles.)

The tortoise and the monkey found once a banana tree floating amidst the waves of a river. It was a very fine tree, with large green leaves, and with roots just as if it had been pulled off by a storm. They took it ashore.

“Let us divide it,” said the tortoise, “and plant each its portion.” They cut it in the middle, and the monkey, as the stronger, took for himself the upper part of the tree, thinking that it would grow quicker for it had leaves. The tortoise, as the weaker, had the lower part, that looked ugly, although it had roots.

After some days, they met. “Hello, Mr. Monkey,” said the tortoise, “how are you getting on with your banana tree?”

“Alas,” said the monkey, “it has been dead a long time! And yours, Miss Tortoise?”

“Very nice indeed, with leaves and fruits. I cannot climb up to gather them.”

“Never mind,” said the malicious monkey, “I will climb up and pick them for you.”

“Do, Mr. Monkey,” replied the tortoise gratefully. And so they walked toward the tortoise’s house. As soon as the monkey saw the bright yellow fruits hanging between the large green leaves, he climbed up and began plundering, munching and gobbling, as quick as he could. “But give me some, too,” said the tortoise, seeing that the monkey did not take the slightest notice of her.

“Not even a bit of the skin, if it is eatable,” rejoined the monkey, both his cheeks crammed with bananas. The tortoise meditated revenge. She went to the river, picked up some pointed shells, planted them around the banana tree, and hid herself under a coconut shell. When the monkey came down, he hurt himself and began to bleed.

After a long search he found the tortoise. “You must pay now for your wickedness; You must die. But as I am very generous, I will leave to you the choice of your death. Shall I pound you in a mortar, or shall I throw you into the water? Which do you prefer?”

“The mortar, the mortar,” answered the tortoise; “I am so afraid of getting drowned.”

“O ho!” laughed the monkey; “indeed! You are afraid of getting drowned! Now I will drown you!” And going to the shore, he slung the tortoise and threw it in the water. But soon the tortoise reappeared swimming and laughing at the deceived, artful monkey. ☹

Taong 1885 naman umano, apat na taon bago ang paglilimbag ng kuwentong bayan na bersiyon ni Rizal sa London ay iginuhit ni Rizal ang nasabing akda noong siya'y nasa Paris. Isinama sa talambuhay ni Rizal na isinulat ni Austin Craig noong 1913 ang anim na pahinang bersiyon sa komiks ng “Ang Pagong at ang Matsing.” Diumano'y iginuhit ito ni Rizal sa scrapbook ni Paz Pardo de Tavera. Binubuo ang "Ang Pagong at ang Matsing" ng 35 panel. Ito ang itinuturing na kauna-unahang komiks na iniakda at iginuhit ng isang Filipino. Nasa baba ang komiks.



Conte faguly
Le singe et la tortue



Un mono y una tortuga
encontraron un platano en
un río,



lo cogieron y como cada
uno lo quería para
sí,



lo dividieron por la
mitad.



El mono, como era el más
fuerte, se llevó la parte que
tenía hojas y peso de las frutas,
las del papang.



y lo plantó cuidadosamente,



y la tortuga también.



Pero, como el tronco, que tomó
el mono no tenía raíces,
se murió,



y el de la tortuga
vivió y tenía hojas,



El mono sintió, un día, a la
tortuga, y hablaron de
sus plátanos.



-¡Ay! mi plátano murió!
¿cómo el mono llorando,
y el bugo?



- Vís, y con fueras!



pus, como no puedo subirme



-No tengas cuidado -interrompió el mono - cuando yo por tí



La tortuga se puso muy contenta.



y se fueron a donde estaba el plátano.



Subió el mono precipitadamente



y empezó a comer a dos carrillos.



- Dame algo de mi también - le pidió la tortuga



-Kzzz! ni cáscara! contestó el mono



Entonces la tortuga para vengarse de su aguijón y cascavetes (susompaitan) en el tronco del plátano,



y fue a mondarse debajo de una chiqueta (bañ)



Ay! ay! decía el mono al bajar.



Con mucha paciencia se va á sentar sobre la chivota para curarse.



Pero, mientras se avanza los cascabels en sola que se oye y trancese se entre dice por el ojo del buey:



En botiga que al cura buena ocasion, le muerde y el morro salta y vola las estrellas.



— ¿Con que eres tú? — ¿Cómo ganas el morro — ahora me has vas á pagar todos



Vas á morir!



Por como?



M!



¿Quieres que te machaque en el almirez, ó que te arroje al río?



— Machácame en el almirez, pero no me tires al río; no quiero salir gordo.



— ¡E! ¡e! Con que tienes miedo de ahogarte? Pues entonces te ahogare!



¡No tiene al ojo.

(Machácala como das any macháding) (Ay no papagáyanan kin.)



¡...!

Paris 1935

Rojas