

Zumrad and Qimmat Part 1

Uzbek transcript:

Q: Azamatjon, sen bizga bugun ertak aytib berasan shundaymi?

A: Ha.

Q: Ertakning ismi nima?

A: O'zbek xalq ertagi Zumrad va Qimmat.

Q: Xo'sh, boshlaymizmi?

A: Ha.

Q: Mayli.

A: Bir bor ekan, bit yo'q ekan, qadim zamonda, bir Zumrad degan qiz bor ekan. U mehnatkash va aqlli, zukko ekan. Uning otasi va o'gay onasi, opasi bor ekan. Ular hammalari birga yashar ekan. Zumradning o'gay onasi va opasi Zumradni yomon ko'rar ekan. Zumradning o'gay opasining ismi Qimmat ekan. Qimmat dangasa va ishyoqmas ekan. Qimmat va onasi Zumradga zulm o'tkazar ekan. Zumrad har kuni ertalab turib, xovlilarni supurar, ovqat tayyorlar ekan, kir yuvar ekan... uylarni yig'ishtirar ekan. Kunlarning birida Qimmat onasiga aytibdiki, "Zumradni yomon ko'raman, u juda ham mehnatkash, - debdi, uni hamma maqtaydi", debdi. Shunda o'gay ona Zumradning otasiga aytibdiki, "qizingni borib o'rmonga tashlab kel", debdi. Shunda ota qo'rqib, "xo'p", debdi. Shunda Zumrad va uning otasi o'rmonga yo'lga tushishibdi. Ular, shunda ular yo'lga tushishibdi, yo'l yuribdi, yo'l yurishibdi. Shunda Zumradning otasi Zumradga aytibdiki, "sen shu yerda meni kutin tur, hozir kelaman", debdi. Shunda Zumrad kutib turibdi. Kech bo'libdi, lekin otasi kelmabdi. Shunda Zumrad qo'rqib, otasini qidirgani yo'lga tushibdi. Yo'l yurib Zumrad bir uychaga to'qnash kelibdi. U uyingning eshigini taqillatibdi. Shunda kampir chiqibdi. Kampir debdiki, "Kiraqol qizim" debdi, "Hozir men choy damlab kelaman", debdi. "Yo'q, qo'ying o'zim damlayman", debdi Zumrad. Shunda Zumrad borib choy damlabdi, ovqat pishiribdi. Shundan, shunda qilib u kampirning uyida yashay boshlabdi. U har kuni ertalab turib hovlilarni supurar, uylarni yig'ishtira, ovqat tayyorlar ekan va kirlarni yuvar ekan. Kunlarning birida kampir aytibdiki, "Bolam, tomga chiqib o'tin olib tush", debdi. Shunda Zumrad tomga chiqib qarasa, o'z otasining uyini ko'ribdi va yig'lay boshlabdi. Kampir unga aytibdiki, "Nima bo'ldi". "Otamni sog'indim", debdi Zumrad. Keyin, "Mayli tusha qol, uyingga borasan", debdi. Keyin Zumrad tushibdi va kampir aytibdiki, "Yerto'laga tushib, qizil eshikni och, va u yerdan sandiqni olib chiq, qizil sandiqni olib chiq", debdi. Shundan keyin Zumrad qizil sandiqni olib chiqibdi va kampir unga aytibdiki, "Mana kaliti, bu senga sobg'a", debdi. Shundan keyin kampir aytibdiki, "Uyingga borganingdan keyin sandiqni och", debdi. "Yo'lda ochib yurma", debdi. "Xo'p bo'ladi" debdi Zumrad.

English translation:

K: Azamatjon, you are going to tell us a tale, aren't you?

A: Yes.

K: What is the name of the tale?

A: Uzbek folk tale *Zumrad and Qimmat*.

K: Well, shall we begin?

A: Yes.

K: Okay.

A: Once upon a time there was a girl by name Zumrad. She was hardworking, smart and clever. She had a father, a stepmother and a sister. They all lived together. Zumrad's stepmother and sister did not like Zumrad. Zumrad's stepsister's name was Qimmat. Qimmat was very lazy and indolent. Qimmat and her mother were very hostile to Zumrad. Waking up in the morning Zumrad would sweep the yard, cook, do the laundry...arrange the house. One day Qimmat told her mother: "I do not like Zumrad, she is very hardworking. Everybody praises her". Then stepmother told Zumrad's father: "Take your daughter to the forest and leave her there". The father was scared and said: "Yes". So then they started and were walking and walking. Then Zumrad father told her [Zumrad]: "Wait for me here, I will be back soon". Then Zumrad waited. It got late, but her father did not come back. Zumrad was afraid and started looking for her dad. After walking for a while she came across a small house. She knocked on the door. An old woman came out. The old woman said: "My daughter¹, come in". She said she would make some tea. "No, I will do it", said Zumrad. Then Zumrad made tea and cooked a meal. After that she started living in the old woman's house. Every morning she would wake up, sweep the yard, arrange the house, cook and do the laundry. One day the old woman said: "My daughter, go to the roof and bring some wood". Then Zumrad got up to the roof and saw her father's house and started crying. The old woman asked her what happened. "I miss my father", said Zumrad. Then she said: "Well, come down. You will go home". Then Zumrad came down and the woman told her: "Go to the cellar and open the red door and bring the trunk, the red trunk from there. The Zumrad brought the red trunk up and the woman told her: "Here is the key [to the trunk] and it is my gift for you". Then woman told: "You should open it when you go home. Do not open it on your way". "All right", said Zumrad.

¹ daughter – in Uzbek cultures people of older ages can call address young people as their children, calling them son or daughter, though they are not their children.

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