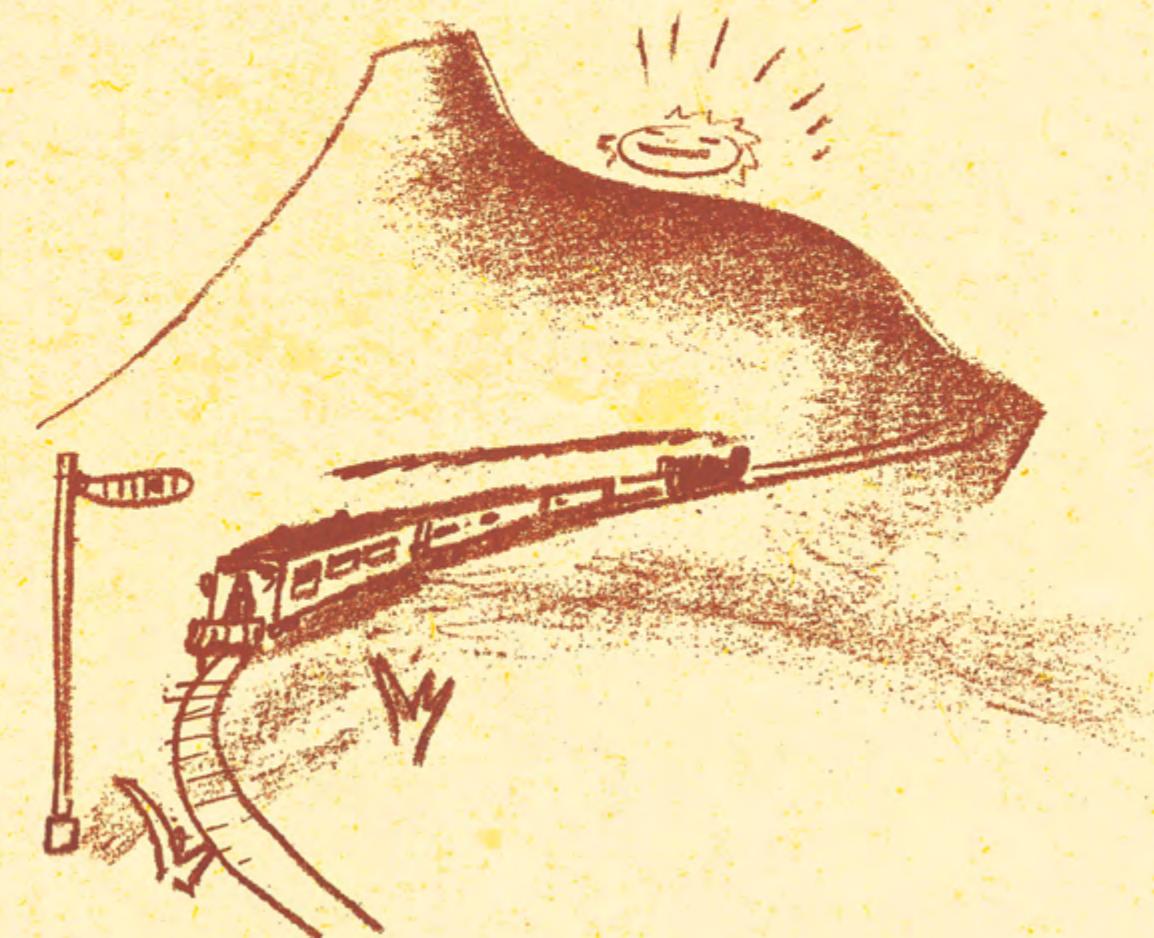


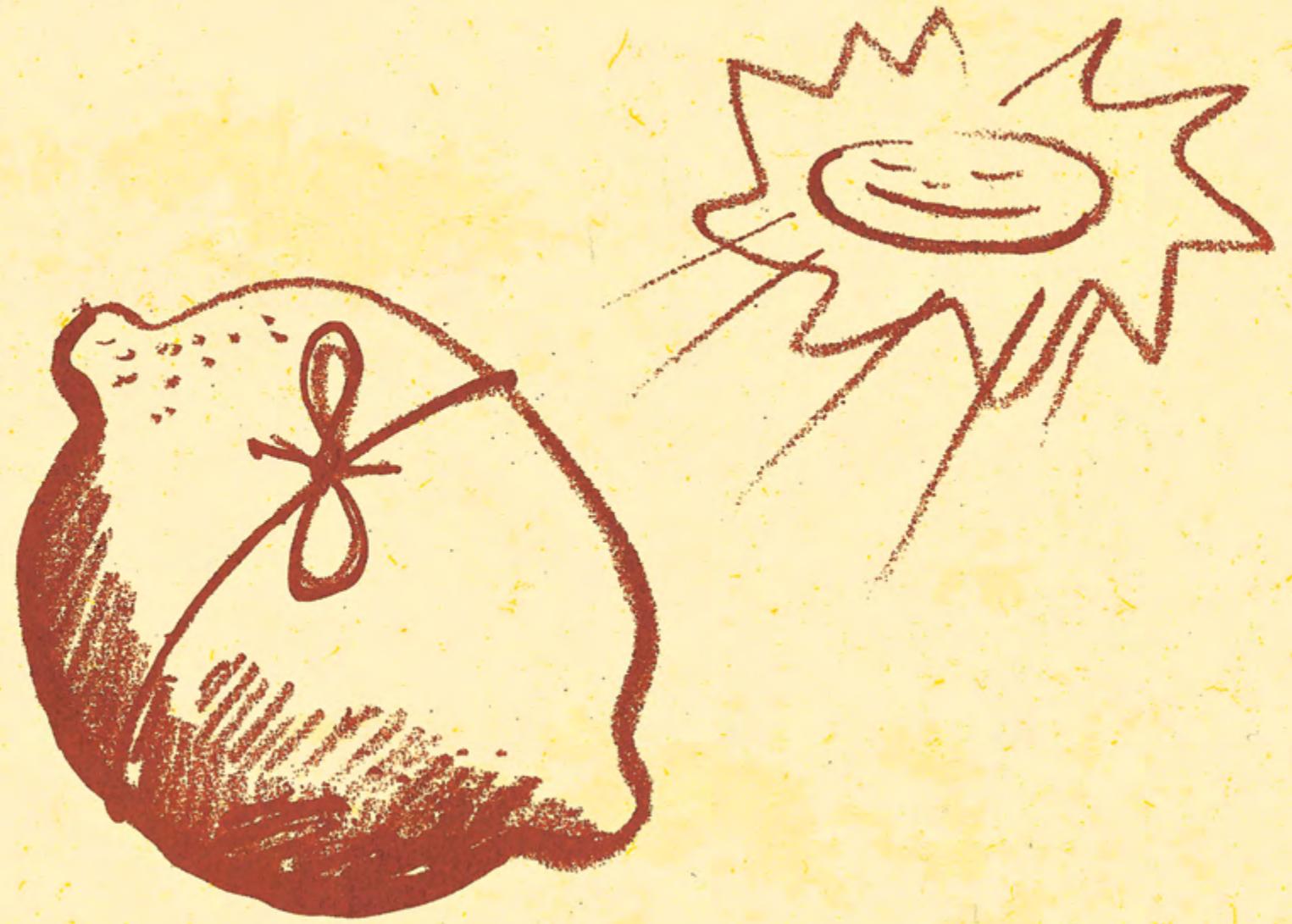
QUITO EXPRESS

Ludwig Bemelmans



- Espanol
- English
- Kichwa





Si el mundo fuese un limón y uno decidiera atar una piola alrededor de su centro, esa piola sería lo que se llama la línea ecuatorial. Divide al mundo en dos, y se encuentra directamente bajo el Sol. Los bultos en los dos extremos del limón son los polos norte y sur, ambos fríos y congelados. Más o menos donde se encuentra el nudo de la piola,

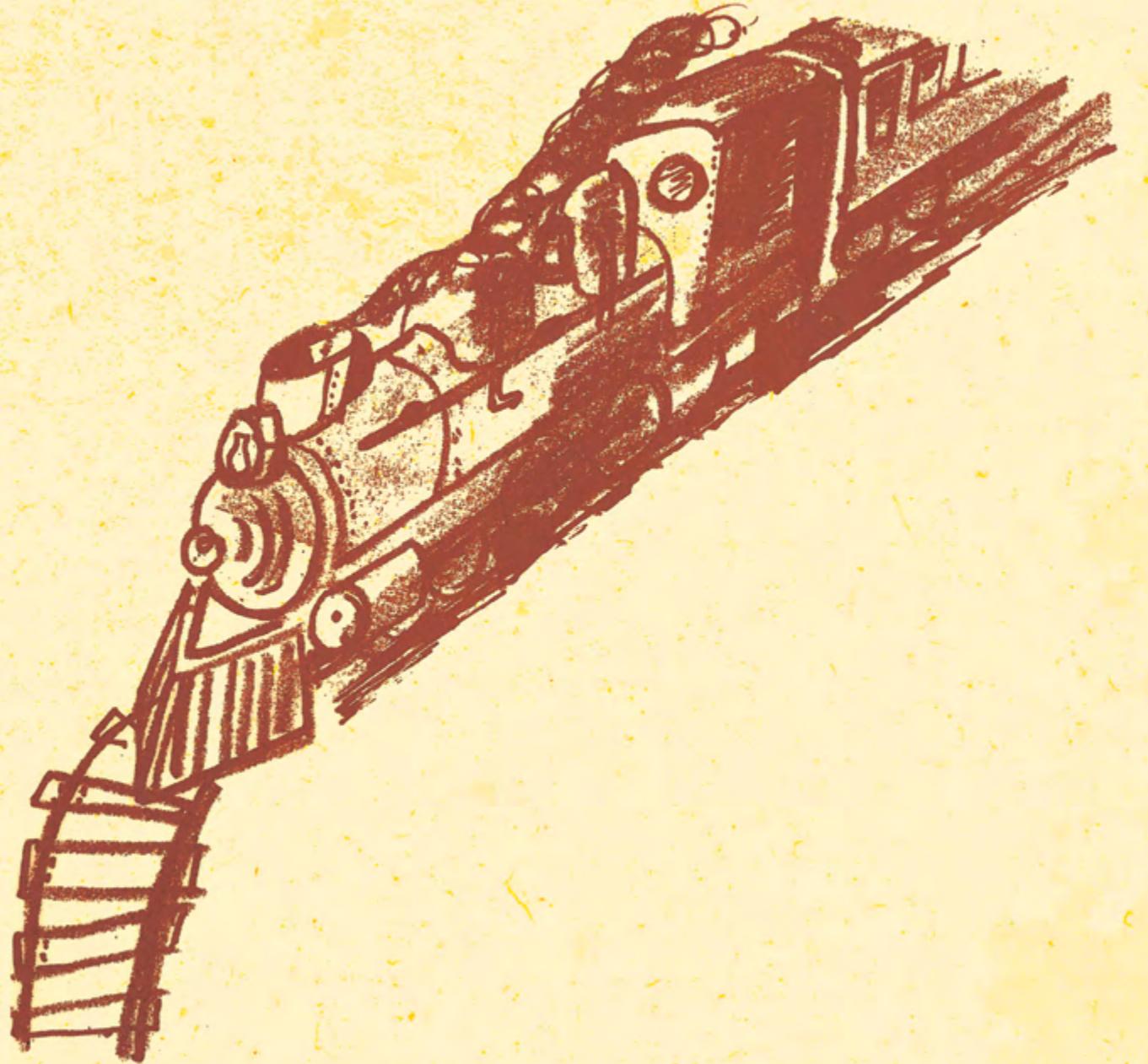
If the world were a lemon and one were to tie a string around its middle, then that string would be what is called the Equator. It divides the world in half, and it is under the path of the sun. The bumps on the two ends of the lemon are the north pole and the south pole, both cold and icy. About where the knot of the string is, where it is warm the year

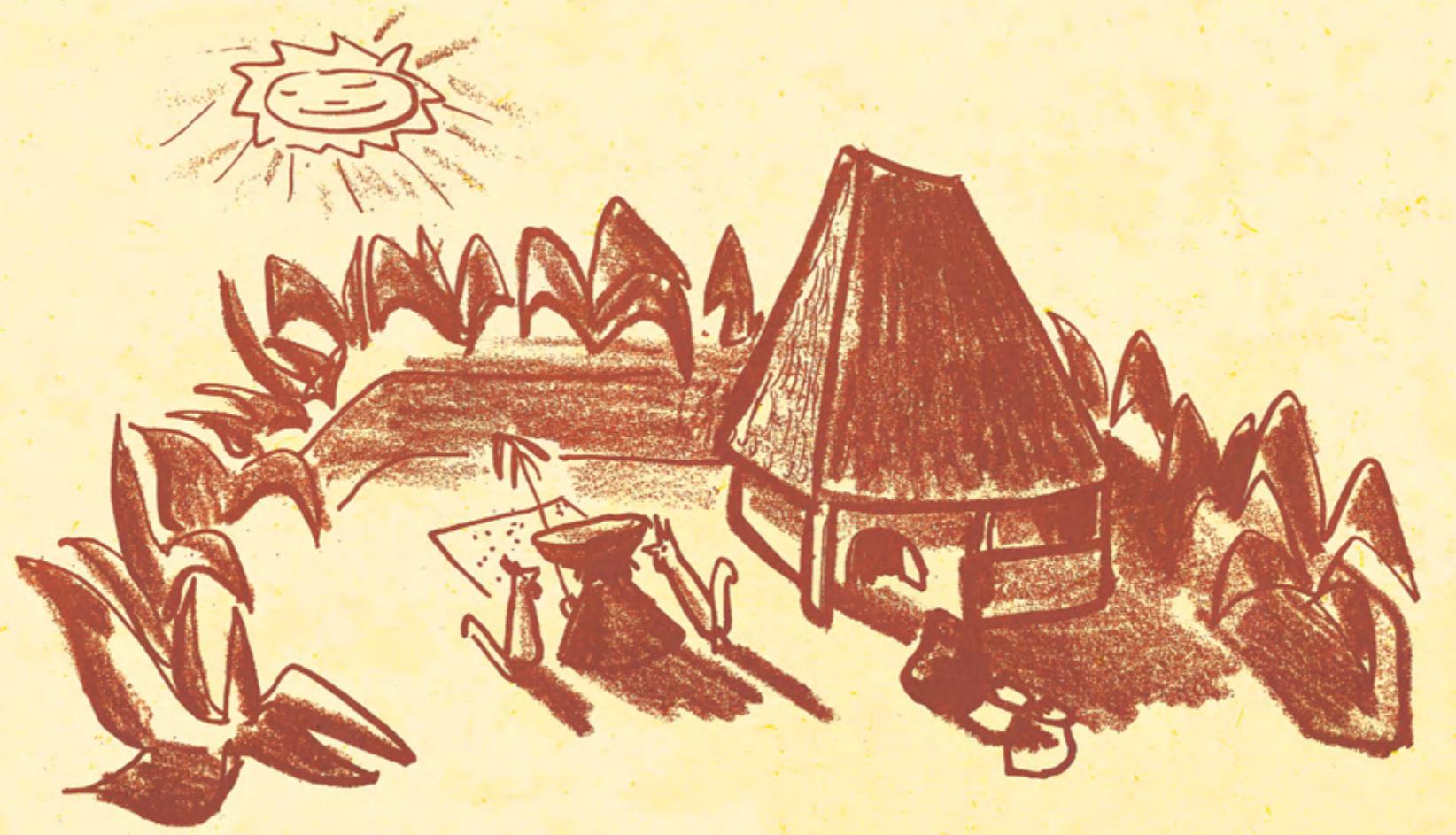
Nishun, kaypacha kanman shuk chirway chay chawpipi muyuntin shuk puchata watanchimman, chayka chay puchami siwki ecuatorial kanman. Pachata ishkaypi rakin, inti uraynipachapipacha kan. Kutin chirwaypi ishkantin manya kutuyashkakunaka hanakllawari shinallata urayllawari illawarikunami kan, ishkantin chiri razuyashkapashmi kan. Maypimi puchata mukuyakta watashkanchik, chaypimi Ecuador kuskaku kan, chaypika wata muyuntin kunukllakumi yallin.

Ecuador es tierra de altura y llanura, de montaña y selva. Entre las alturas y las bajuras, en el subibaja de los empinados Andes, un pequeño tren rojo, con motores fuertes, transporta gentes, correo y carga. Cuando amanece en Ecuador, a las seis en punto todos los días del año, el sol brilla sobre un valle hermoso, sobre una pequeña casa de adobe—y sobre un niñito llamado Pedro.

Ecuador is high land and low land, mountain country and jungle. Between the high places and the low, up and down the steep Andes Mountains, a small red train with a powerful engine carries people, mail, and freight. When the sun rises in Ecuador, at six o' clock of every day in the year, it shines into a beautiful valley, on one little earthen house—on one little boy, on Pedro.

Ecuador llaktaka, hawa allpa, pampa allpa urkukunawan sachakunawanpash allpami kan. Hawanin uraynin allpakanapi, uraywichay Anti allpakanapimi shuk uchilla puka antaruku, sinchi zirkitikunawan runakunata, chaskipankakunata shinallata apachikunatapash apan. Ecuador llaktapi pakarika, watapi punchantin sukta sayllapipacha inti yayaka pampantin achikyachin. Chuklla wasi hawantin ashtawanpash Pedro wawakupa hawapi achiklla pakarimun.





Pedro se pasa todo el día sentado frente a su casa de adobe. Tiene una rama en su mano, y así, vigila los dos pollos que quieren robarse el maíz pelado y puesto a secar al sol. Los pollos vigilan a Pedro...

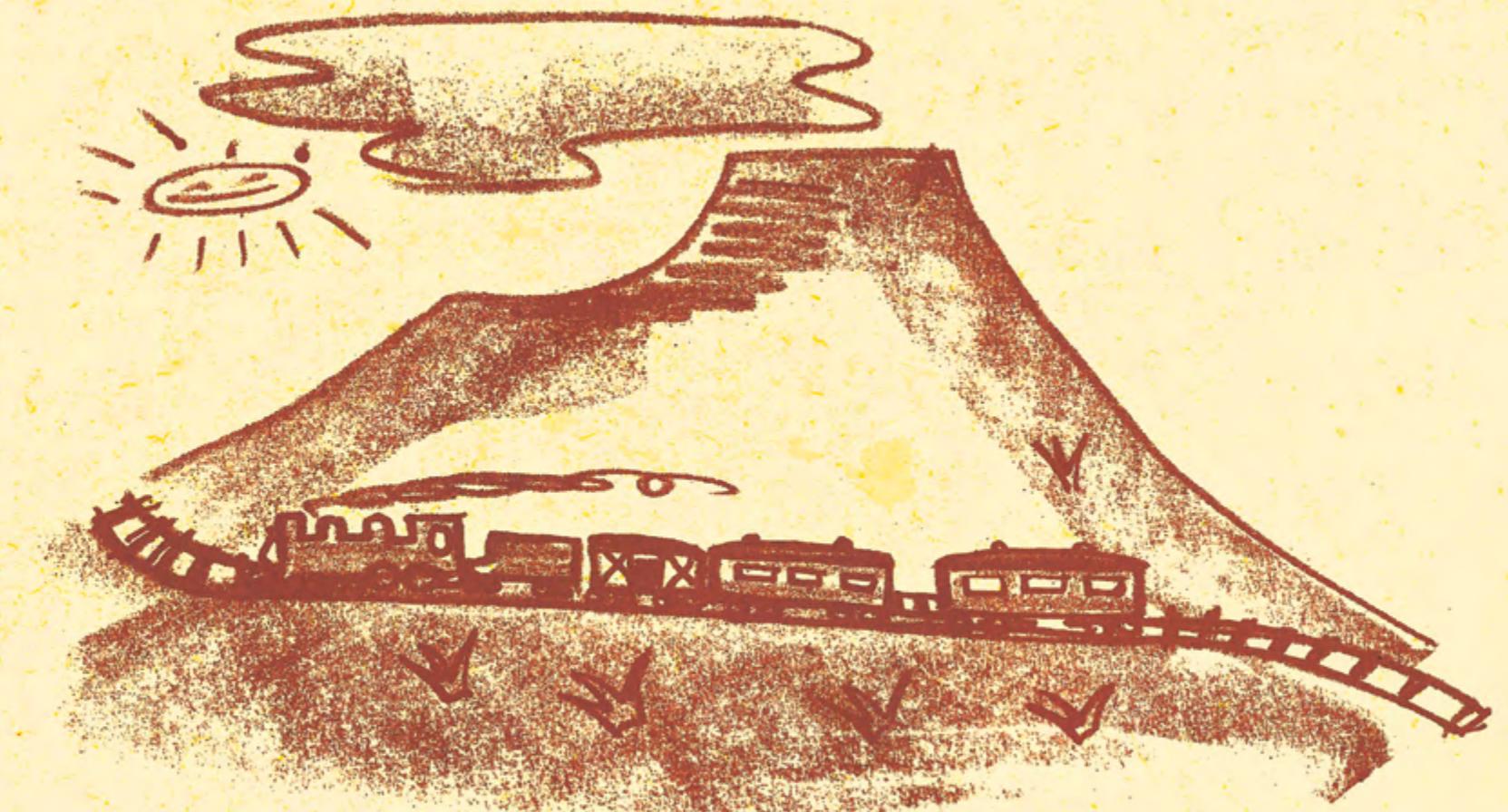
Pedro sits all day long in front of the little earthen house. In his hand is a branch, and he watches the two chickens who want to steal the corn, that is spread out to dry in the sun. And the two chickens watch Pedro. They know...

Pedro wawaka paypa chuklla wasi ñawpaki pimi tukuy puncha tiyanman yallin. Makipi shuk mallkikuta chariri yak chuchikunatami chapariyan, ishkushka saraku intipi chakichun llukchishkata aman mikuchun. Chuchikunapash Pedro wawata rikuriyanmi...

saben que cuando pase el tren al pie del volcán -y cuando silbe- Pedro empezará a dar saltitos bajo su poncho rojo, y a decir aquella palabra universal entre todos los guaguas del mundo: un estridente y sincero "Dadadada".

that when the train passes by at the foot of the volcano and blows its whistle, that Pedro will start to hop under his red poncho, and say the one word which he shares with all the babies in the world, a loud and earnest "Dadadada."

paykunapash yachan imashina awila chakita antaru -wayllakushpa-yallikpika Pedro wawaka paypa puka ruwana ukupika pawa pawanta, shinallata llaktantin kawsak wawakuna: shunkumanta paktarishkata kay "Dadadada" shimita uyachin.





Pedro se distrae apenas un momento, mira al tren y le apunta con su ramita y entonces, a una velocidad tal que parece que son seis pollos y no dos, estos se zampan todo el maíz que pueden, riéndose en su shunsha lengua de pollos;

For a little while he turns his head and looks at the train and points at it with his branch, and then, so quickly that they look like six chickens, the two gobble up all the corn they can get and, laughing in their silly chicken language;

Pedro wawaka ashakuta kunkarin, antaruman rikushpa mallkikuwan rikuchin, chaykamanka, sukta chuchikuna kak shina, ishkaylla kashpapash sarakutaka ushashkata haykalla lankan, paykunapa upa chuchi shimipimi asirinkunapash;

se van corriendo al campo, donde se pasan el resto del día escarbando en busca de alimento porque saben que Pedro se encuentra nuevamente de guardia. Luego de que parte el tren, todo el valle se vuelve a cubrir de silencio. Solo se escucha el gruñido vespertino de dos chanchitos de pullas negras que descansan a la sombra del árbol de mandarinas. Y también el chirrido pausado del torno alfarero que es donde el papá de Pedro da forma a la arcilla y la convierte en vasijas y jarras y anchos recipientes.

they run out into the fields, where they have to scratch for food the rest of the day, because they know that Pedro is on guard again. After the train is gone, the valley is all quiet again. There is only the afternoon grunt of two little boars with pitch-black bristles who sleep in the shade of the tangerine tree. And there is the slow, scraping sound of the potter's wheel on which Pedro's father gives shape to clay and makes of it bowls and jugs and wide vessels.

Pampaman kallpashpalla rin, chaypimi aspisipa mikunata maskashpa tukuy puncha chishan, imashpaka Pedro wawa kutinlla ña chapariyakukta paykunaka yachan. Antaru yallishka hipaka, tukuy pampami upallaywan hatashka sakirin. Mandarina yura llantu ukupi ishkay samakuk yana tikllawan kuchikukunapak wakakukllami uyarin. Shinallata sañukpa muyukhillayllami samashpa samashpa chir chir nik uyarin, kaypimi Pedro wawapa taytaka llankita wallpachashpa katin, shinashpami puntukuna, wallukuna, kallanakunamanpasht tirkachin.





Cuando la cerámica ya tiene forma, el papá de Pedro la pone al sol para el secado. Y cuando los tiestos y las jarras y los platos están duros, los pinta. Los llena por todo lado de hermosas aves, flores vividas y de los animales que se encuentran ahí, en lo alto de la fresca montaña.

When the pottery has taken shape, Pedro's father puts it in the sun to dry. And when the bowls and jugs and dishes are dry, he paints them. They are decorated all over with the lovely birds, the bright flowers and the animals that are around them on the cool mountain top.

Allparuray ña wallpachata charikpika, Pedro wawapa taytaka intipi chakichunmi churan. Kallanakuna, wallukuna mulukunapash ña sinchi kakpika, tullpunmi. Kawsaklla sisakuna, huyaylla pishkukukuna, hawa chiriklla urkumanta wiwakukunatapash tullpushpa huntachin.

Los días lunes, bien temprano, se trae al burro de su pastizal y se lo carga con las vasijas más grandes. La mamá de Pedro porta las piezas más bellas y delicadas. La hermana mayor de Pedro, Carmela, carga a Pedro, y sobre su cabeza lleva una bandeja pequeña con mandarinas.

Ya en el mercado de Otavalo, se descarga al burro. Se le da agua y un atado de tréboles y luego de que ha sido alimentado y que ha tomado sorbos largos y sonoros de agua, deja que sus orejas espanten a las moscas mientras dormita.

On Monday, early in the morning, the donkey was brought from his pasture and loaded with the biggest jugs. Pedro's mother carried the most beautiful, delicate pieces. Carmela, Pedro's big sister, carried Pedro, and on her head a little tray of tangerines. In the marketplace of the town of Otavalo, the donkey was unloaded. He was given water and a bundle of clover, and, after he had eaten and taken long, noisy drinks of water, he let his ears chase the flies away and the rest of him fell asleep.

Punchayakuktami awaki punchakunapika, michik pampamanta ushuta pushamushpa hatun puntukunata apachin. Pedro wawapa mamaka munaylla huyaylla allpawan putush rurashkakukunatami apan. Kutin Carmela, Pedro wawapa paya panika paytami aparin shinallata shuk ankarakupi mandarina añawikunawanmi uma hawapipash apan. Otavalo katunapampaman chayashpaka ushu aparishkata uriyakuchinmi. Yakuta shinallata shuk watashka hiwata karan, mikuchishka hipa, yakutapash asha asha wakakta uyachishpa upyashka hipaka, puñurinmanmi paypa rinrikuna chuspikunata manchachichun sakin.





Y entonces, suena el silbido del tren.

Carmela amarca a su hermanito y se dirige a la estación del ferrocarril. Lo coloca en un lugar donde no bloquee el paso y donde puede observar todo lo que ocurre a su alrededor. Así, esperan al tren, que aún no llega.

About then, the whistle of the train was heard.

Carmela took her little brother and went to the railroad station with him. She sat him down in a place where Pedro was out of the way and where he could see everything. They waited for the train, which had not arrived yet.

Shinapillata, antarupa wayllakuy uyarin.

Carmela paypa turikuta markashpa antaru shayak kuskaman rin. Tukuyta muyuntin rikuy ushachun, shinallata ama harkakuchunpash kuskapimi churan. Shina, manarak antaru chayamukpi shuyankuna.

Pero pronto, aparece. Pedro empieza a dar saltitos bajo su poncho rojo y dice: "Dadadadada". Y mientras el aceitador aceita las bielas y las juntas de la locomotora y el maquinista pone agua al caldero, un pasajero le compra tres mandarinas a Carmela, y entretanto Pedro, despacito, se aleja de su esquina...

But soon, there it was. Pedro started hopping under his red poncho and he said: "Dadadadada." And while the oiler oiled the rods and the joints of the big machine, and the engineer put water into the tank, and while a passenger bought three tangerines from Carmela, Pedro slowly left his place in the quiet corner, crept...

Shinapash, haykalla rikurimun. Pedro wawaka paypa puka ruwana ukupi pawa pawashpa: "Dadadadada" nin. Chaykamanka wisisikka kuyukantakunapi shinallata utikzirkitipa tinkirik kuskakunapimi churan. Shinallata kuyuhillantakka yakuta antamankapimi talin, shuk purikrunaka kimsa mandarina añawikunatami Carmela tiyata rantin, chaykamanka. Pedro wawaka, allillakuta paypa huchumantaka shuchurin.

