



SA FILIPINO
AT INGLES

Araw sa Palengke

Kuwento ni
MAY TOBIAS-PAPA

Guhit ni
ISABEL ROXAS

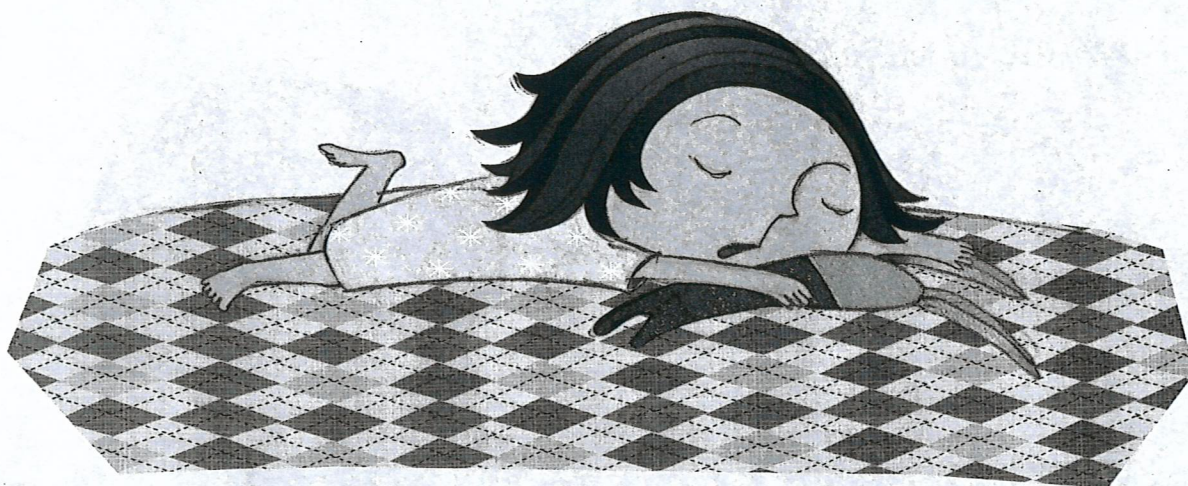


Ngayong araw na ito, maaga akong gumising.

Inaantok pa ako nang binihisan ako ni Nanay.

Sasama ako sa kaniya.

Araw ng palengke ngayon!



Today, I woke up early.

I was still sleepy when Nanay helped me get dressed.

I will spend the day with her.

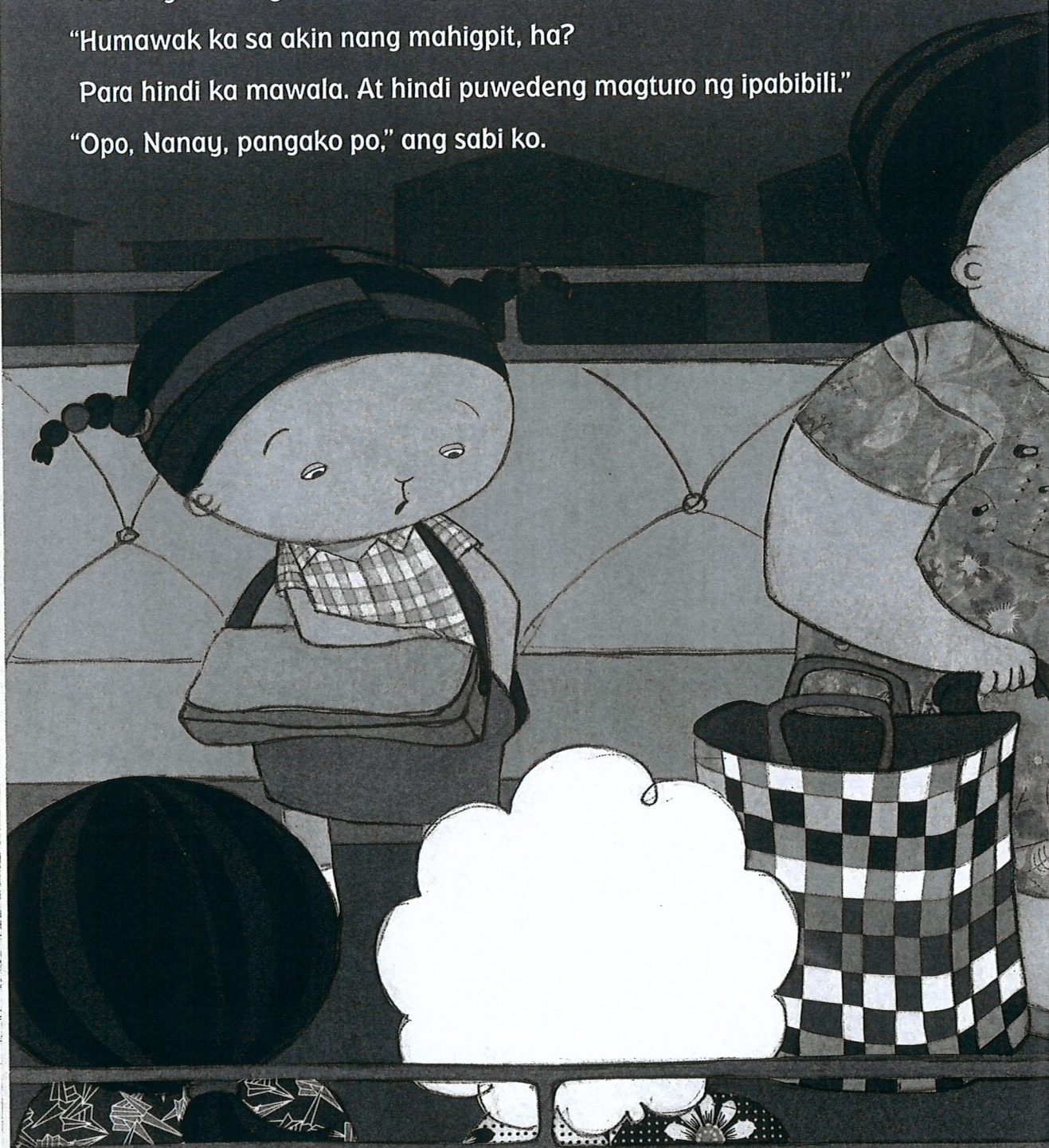
Today is market day!

"Makinig ka nang mabuti," ang sabi ni Nanay.

"Humawak ka sa akin nang mahigpit, ha?"

Para hindi ka mawala. At hindi puwedeng magturo ng ipabibili."

"Opo, Nanay, pangako po," ang sabi ko.



CUBAO

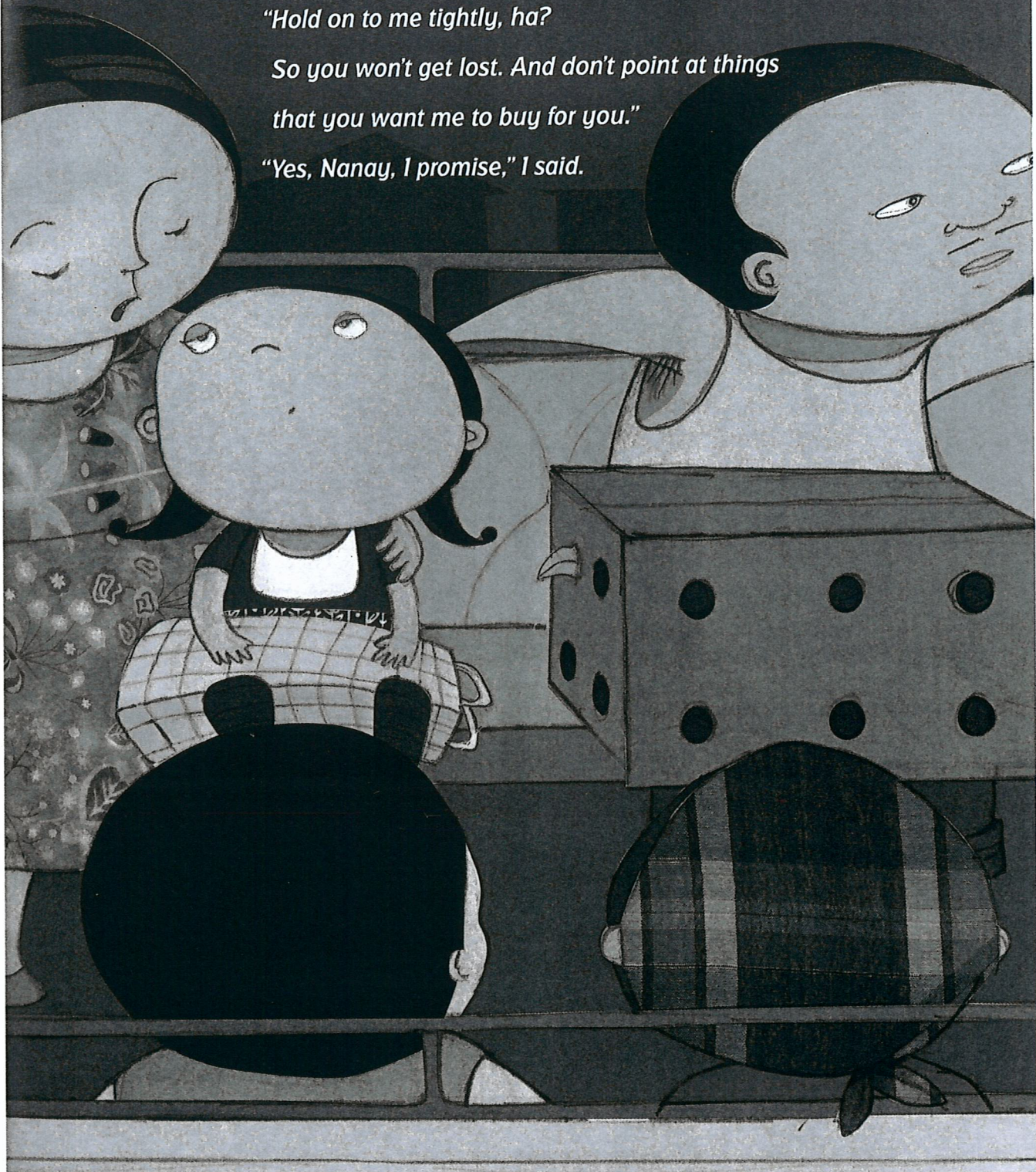
DIAMOND

"Listen well," Nanay said.

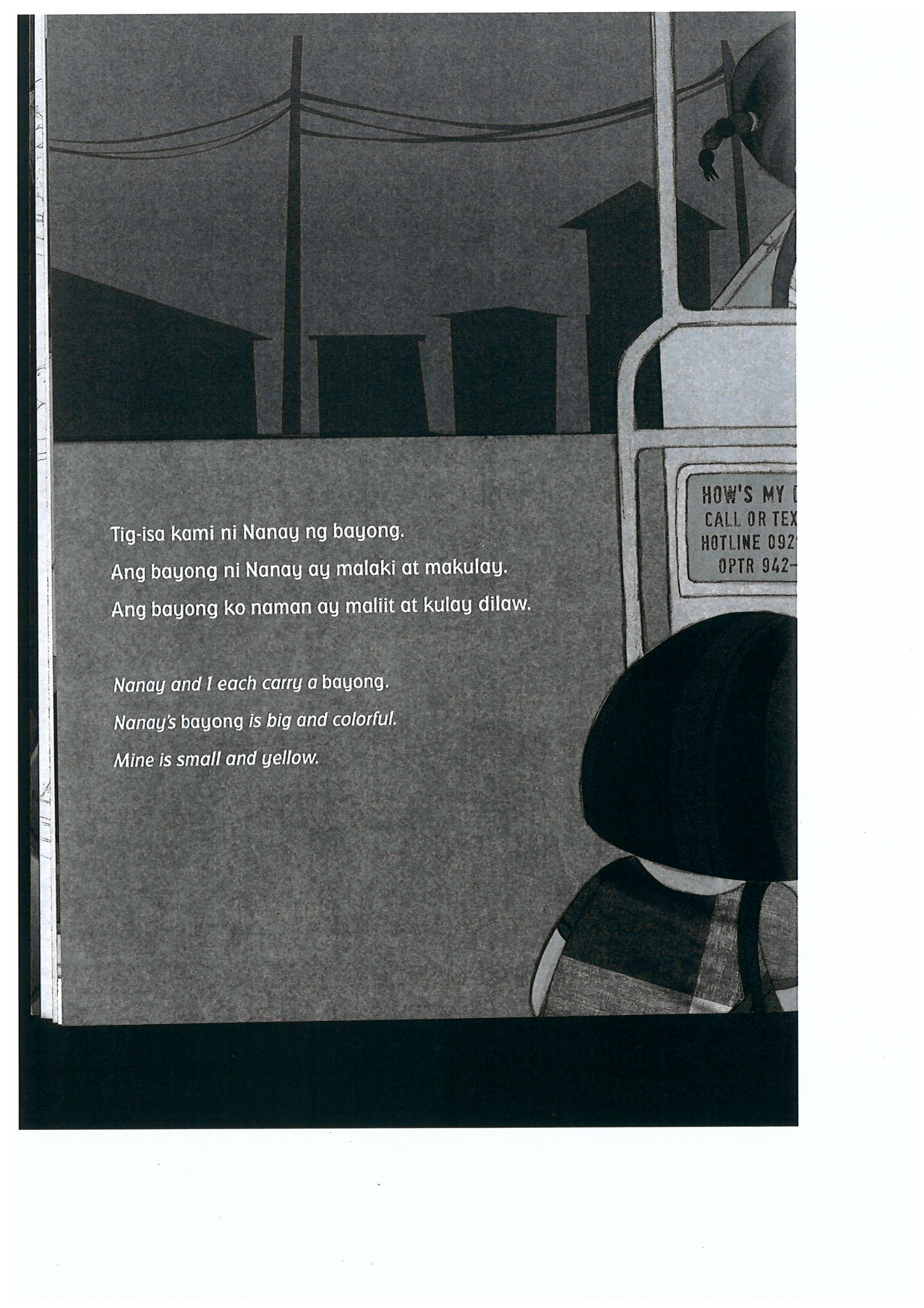
"Hold on to me tightly, ha?

*So you won't get lost. And don't point at things
that you want me to buy for you."*

"Yes, Nanay, I promise," I said.



DOCES DANTRANGO



Tig-isa kami ni Nanay ng bayong.
Ang bayong ni Nanay ay malaki at makulay.
Ang bayong ko naman ay maliit at kulay dilaw.

*Nanay and I each carry a bayong.
Nanay's bayong is big and colorful.
Mine is small and yellow.*

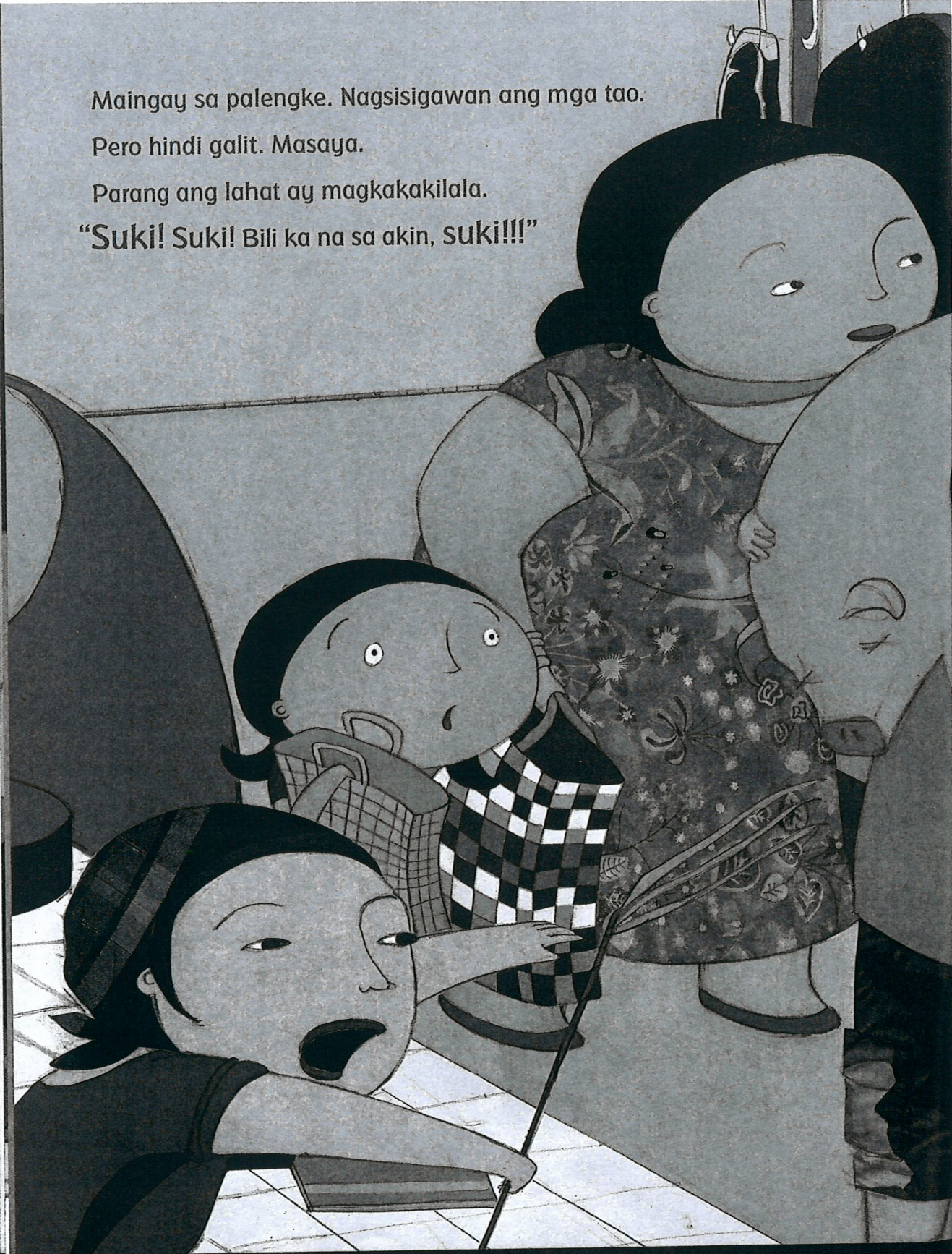
HOW'S MY
CALL OR TEX
HOTLINE 092
0PTR 942-

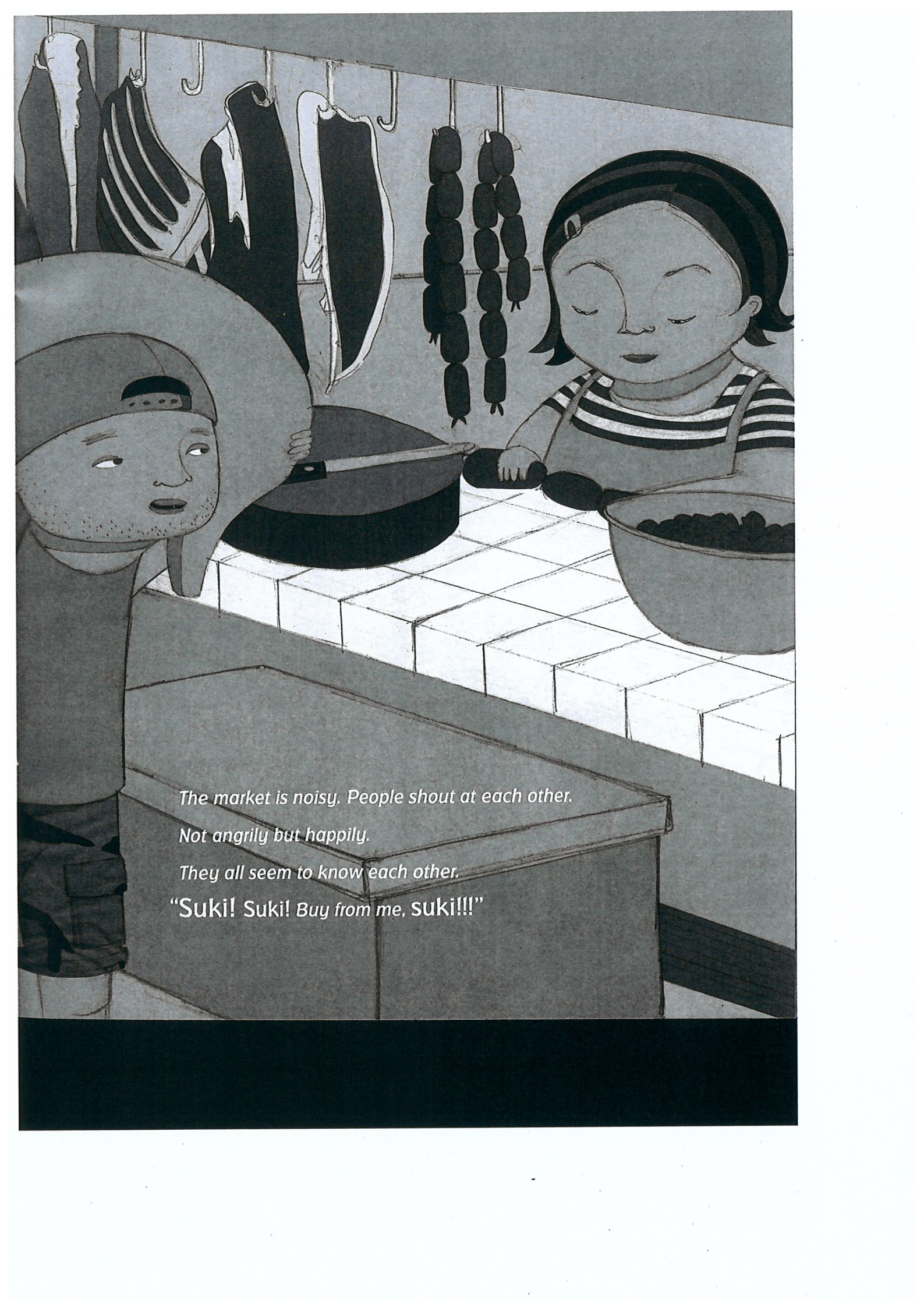
Maingay sa palengke. Nagsisigawan ang mga tao.

Pero hindi galit. Masaya.

Parang ang lahat ay magkakakilala.

"Suki! Suki! Bili ka na sa akin, suki!!!"





*The market is noisy. People shout at each other.
Not angrily but happily.
They all seem to know each other.
"Suki! Suki! Buy from me, suki!!!"*

Hindi ko gusto ang amoy ng palengke.

Amoy karne, manok, at isda.

Ngunit bakit tila tuwang-tuwa naman si Nanay sa kaaamoy sa mga iyon?



I don't like the smell of the market.

It smells like meat, chicken, and fish.

But why does Nanay seem to like smelling these things?

