



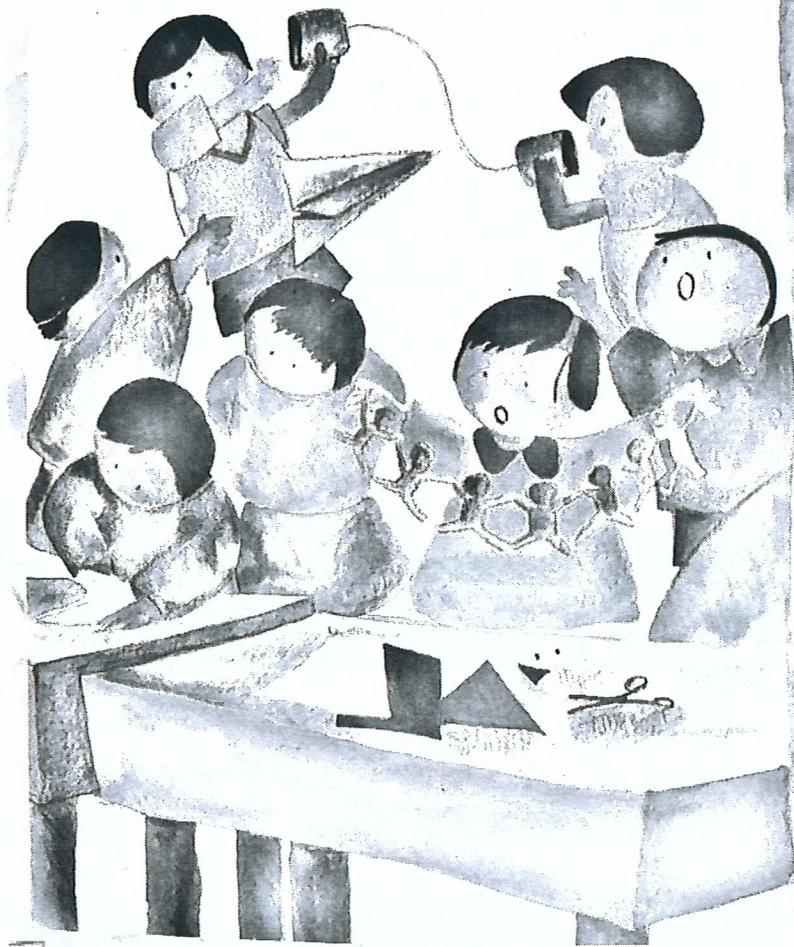
Nemo, ang Batang Papel

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Guhit ni
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May isang pambahirang bata na ang pangalan ay Nemo.
Si Nemo ay isang batang yari sa ginupit na diyaryo.
Siya ay isang laruan, isang batang papel.





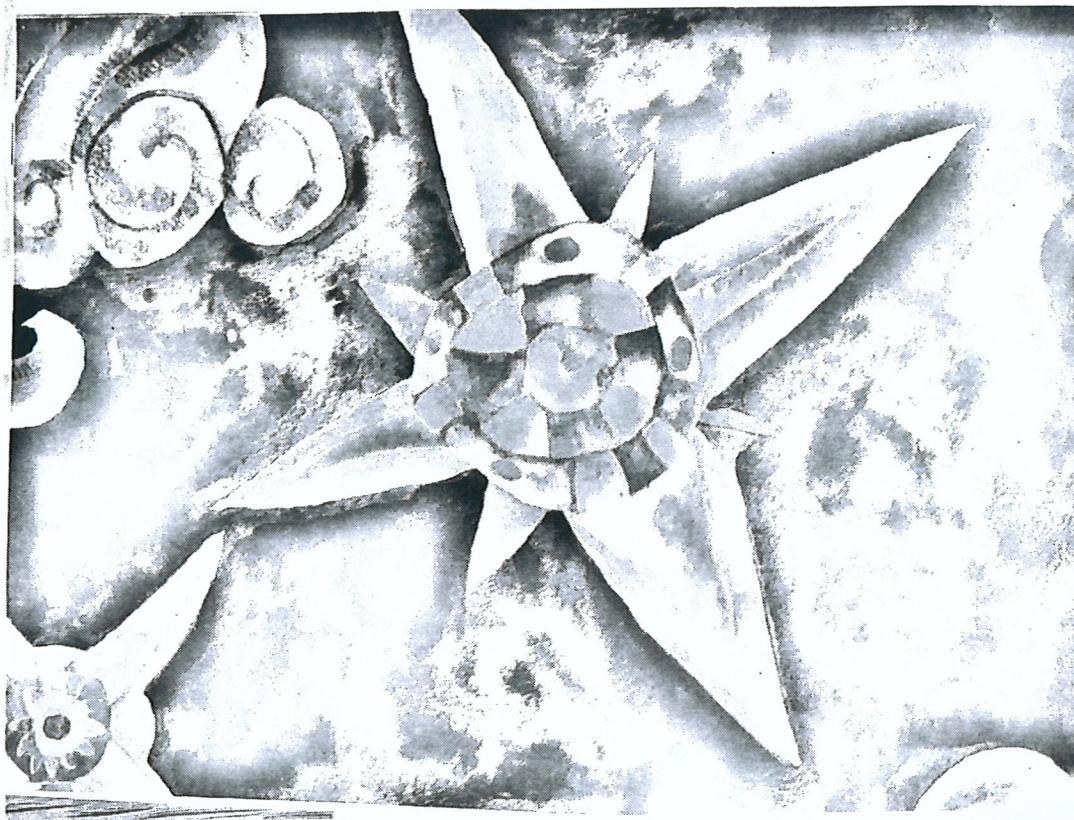
*There was once an extraordinary little boy named Nemo.
Nemo was made from cut-up newspaper.
He was a toy, a boy made of paper.*

Ingit na inggit si Nemo sa mga bata.
Tuwing makikita niya ang mga bata sa palaruan sa paaralan,
gustong-gusto rin niyang maging bata.
"Gusto kong tumawa tulad ng totoong bata!
Gusto kong tumakbo tulad ng totoong bata!
Gusto kong maghagis ng bola tulad ng totoong bata!"

*Nemo envied other children.
Every time he saw other children in the playground at school,
he wanted to be like them.
"I want to laugh like a real boy!
I want to run like a real boy!
I want to throw a ball like a real boy!"*

Sabi nila, kapag may hinihiling ka raw
na gusto mong matupad, kailangang sabihin mo ito
sa pinakamalayong bituin sa langit.
Kaya isang gabi, matiyagang nagbantay sa langit si Nemo.
Hinintay niya ang paglabas ng pinakamalayong bituin.
At nang makita niya ito, sinabi niya ang kaniyang hiling.

“Bituin, bituin, tuparin ngayon din
ako'y gawing batang masaya-hin!”



*People say that if you want your wish to come true,
you should wish on the farthest star in the sky.
So one night, Nemo patiently watched the sky.
He waited for the farthest star to appear.
The moment he saw it, he made his wish.*

*"O star, o star, at once fulfill
my wish to be a happy child!"*



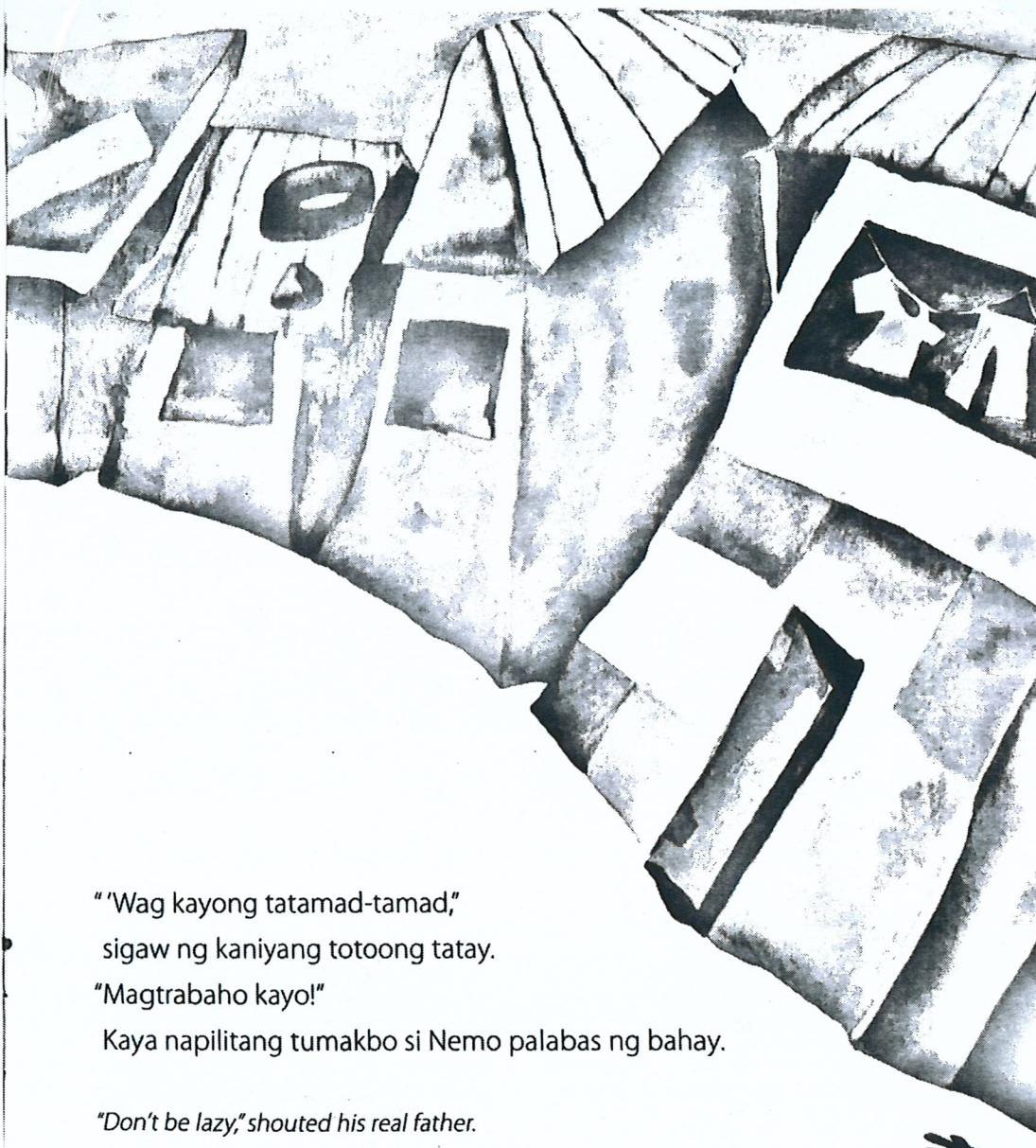
Pumikit nang mariing-mariin si Nemo.
Naramdaman niyang parang umiikot ang paligid
at nagkakagulo ang mga busina ng sasakyen.
Totoong bata na si Nemo!
Kasama niya ang kaniyang totoong tatay na walang trabaho,
at totoong kapatid na ang ingay-ingay
sa isang masikip, makipot, at tagpi-tagping totoong bahay.

Nemo closed his eyes.

*He felt his surroundings going round and round
and heard the car horns blaring.*

Nemo was a real boy!

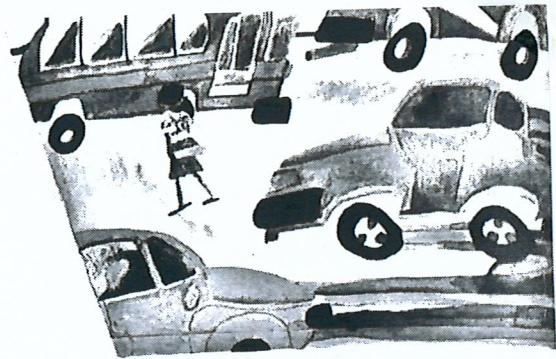
*He was with his real father, who was jobless,
and his real brother who was very noisy
in their small, crowded, and make-do real house.*



"Wag kayong tatamad-tamad,"
sigaw ng kaniyang totoong tatay.
"Magtrabaho kayo!"
Kaya napilitang tumakbo si Nemo palabas ng bahay.

*"Don't be lazy," shouted his real father.
"You have to work!"*
So Nemo was forced to leave the house.



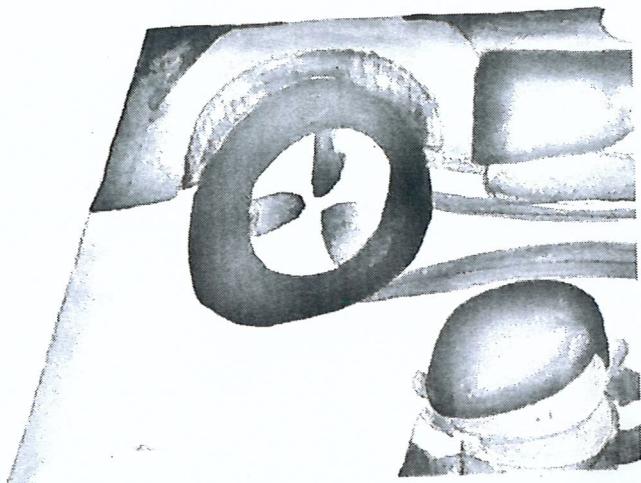


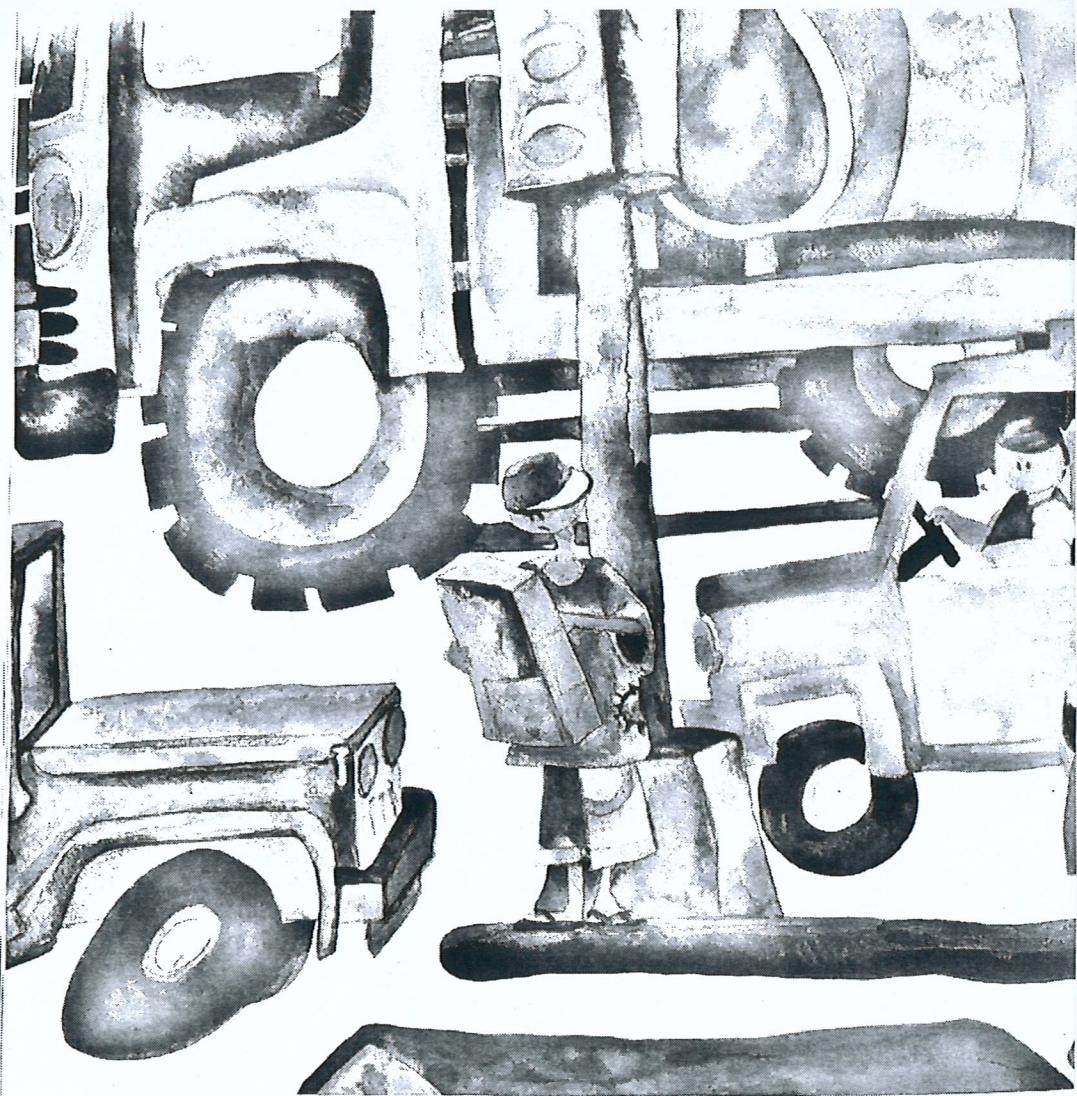
Palakad-lakad si Nemo sa kalye.
Hindi niya pansin ang mga humahagibis na bus.
Isip siya nang isip kung paano makatutulong
sa kaniyang totoong pamilya.





*Nemo walked along the street.
He did not notice the buses rushing by
nor did he pay attention to the fast cars.
He was thinking of ways to help his real family.*





Kahit bata pa, napilitang maghanapbhay si Nemo.
Sa umaga ay nagtitinda siya ng diyaryo at sumasabit sa mga bus.
Sa gabi ay nagtitinda siya ng sampagita at humahabol sa mga kotse.



*Even though he was young, Nemo was forced to work.
During the day, he sold newspaper and went from bus to bus.
At night, he sold sampaguita and ran after cars.*

Pagod na pagod si Nemo araw-araw.
Pakiramdam niya, pabilis nang pabilis ang kaniyang pagtanda.
Kaya naisipan niyang pumasok sa eskuwelahang.

*Everyday, Nemo felt very tired.
He felt he was growing old too fast.
So Nemo thought of going to school.*