



**Global Storybooks**

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ମାଗଜ୍‌ସେ / Magozwe

✎ Lesley Koyi

👤 Wiehan de Jager

👤 Asma Afreen (bn)

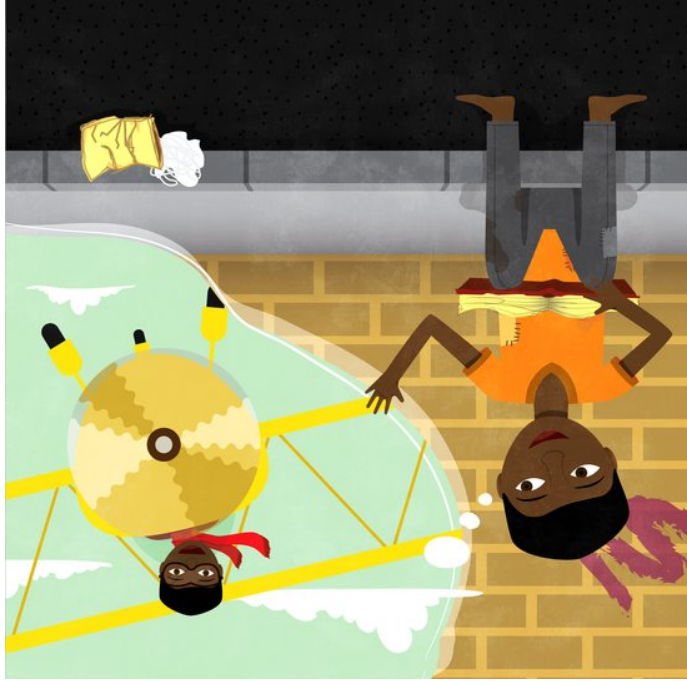


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ମାଗଜ୍‌ସେ

Magozwe



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🗣️ ବାଙ୍ଗଳା / English en



নাইরোবির ব্যস্ত নগরীতে, স্নেহপরায়ন জীবন থেকে বহু দূরে, একদল গৃহহীন বালক বাস করত। তারা সবসময় নতুন দিনকে স্বাগত জানাত। এক সকালে, ছেলেগুলো ঠাণ্ডা ফুটপাথে ঘুমানোর পর মাদুর ভাঁজ করছিল। ঠাণ্ডা দূর করার জন্য, তারা আবর্জনা দিয়ে আগুণ জ্বালাল। মাগোজওয়ে ছিল এই দলের একজন। সে সবার ছোট ছিল।

...

In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a caring life at home, lived a group of homeless boys. They welcomed each day just as it came. On one morning, the boys were packing their mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish. Among the group of boys was Magozwe. He was the youngest.

When Magozwe's parents died, he was only five years old. He went to live with his uncle. This man did not care about the child. He did not give Magozwe enough food. He made the boy do a lot of hard work.

...

ଯାଗୋଜାଓସେର ବୟସ ଯଦନ ଯାଦୁ ମୂର୍ତ୍ତି ବଢ଼ିବ, ତଦନ ତାର ବାବା-  
 ମା ମାଆ ସାଥୀ । ତେ ତାର ପାପାର ମାତୁଃ ସାକାର ଜନ୍ମ ପଲେ ଗେଲ ।  
 ଏହି ଲୋକଟିଟି ବାଞ୍ଚାଟିଟି କେଲେ ଓ ଡେୟାର ନାଆ । ତିନି ତିନି  
 ଯାଗୋଜାଓସେରକ ମାତୁଃ ସାକାର ଦିଲେ ନା । ତିନି ତିନି ଡେଲେଟିଟି  
 ଦିଶେ କଢ଼େଇ ମାତୁଃ କରାଲେ ।





যদি মাগোজওয়ে কোনও নালিশ অথবা প্রশ্ন করত, তার চাচা তাকে মারধর করত। যখন মাগোজওয়ে জিজ্ঞাসা করল যে সে স্কুলে যেতে পারবে কিনা, তখন তার চাচা তাকে মারল আর বলল, “তোর মত মুর্খ কিছু শিখতে পারবেনা।” এই ব্যবহারের তিন বছর পর, মাগোজওয়ে তার চাচার কাছ থেকে পালিয়ে গেল। সে রাস্তায় বাস করা শুরু করে দিল।

...

If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, “You’re too stupid to learn anything.” After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.



মাগোজওয়ে সবুজ ছাদওয়ালা বাড়িটির উঠোনে বসে স্কুলের একটি গল্পের বই পড়ছিল। তখন থমাস এসে তার পাশে বসল। “এই গল্পটি কি নিয়ে?” থমাস জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন। “এটি একজন বালক সম্পর্কে যে একজন শিক্ষক হয়,” মাগোজওয়ে উত্তর দিল। “বালকটির নাম কি?” থমাস জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন। “তার নাম মাগোজওয়ে,” মাগোজওয়ে হেসে বলল।

...

Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said Magozwe with a smile.

Street life was difficult and most of the boys struggled daily just to get food. Sometimes they were arrested, sometimes they were beaten. When they were sick, there was no one to help. The group depended on the little money they got from begging, and from selling plastics and other recycling. Life was even more difficult because of fights with rival groups who wanted control of parts of the city.

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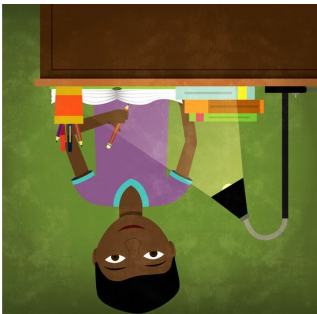
ସଞ୍ଚାର ଜୀବନ କଠିନ ଥିଲା ଏବଂ ଶିଶୁମାନେ ଉପକରଣ ଯାହା ସେମାନେ ବ୍ୟବହାର କରନ୍ତେ ତାହା ମଧ୍ୟ କଠିନ ଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଖାଦ୍ୟ ପାଇଁ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ ।

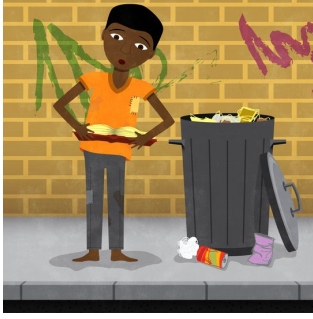


Magozwe started school and it was difficult. He had a lot to catch up. Sometimes he wanted to give up. But he thought about the pilot and the soccer player in the storybooks. Like them, he did not give up.

...

ମାଗୋଜୱେ ଶିକ୍ଷା ଆରମ୍ଭ କରିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ ଏହା କଠିନ ଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ । ସେମାନେ ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ କିଛି ଖୋଜି ପାରିଲେ ନାହିଁ ।





একদিন মাগোজওয়ে যখন আবর্জনার মধ্যে খোঁজাখুঁজি করছিল, তখন সে একটি পুরনো ছেঁড়া গল্পের বই পেল। সে এটা থেকে ময়লা পরিষ্কার করল আর তার গাঁটরিতে এটা রাখল। তারপর থেকে সে প্রতিদিন বইটি বের করে ছবিগুলো দেখত। সে কিভাবে শব্দগুলো পড়তে হয় তা জানত না।

...

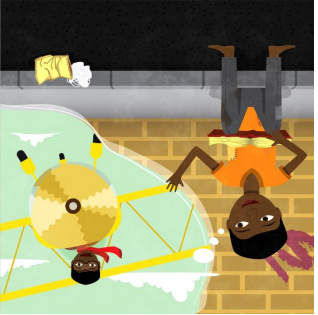
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



আর এই কারণে মাগোজওয়ে সবুজ ছাদওয়ালা বাড়ির একটি ঘরে চলে গেল। সে এই ঘরে আরও দুইজন ছেলের সাথে থাকত। সব মিলিয়ে দশজন বাচ্চা এই বাড়িতে বাস করত। সাথে থাকত সিসি খালা এবং তাঁর স্বামী, তিনটি কুকুর, একটি বিড়াল, আর একটি বুড়ো ছাগল।

...

And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



ଭୁବିଝିଲେଣା ଏକଟି ବାଲକେର ଶକ୍ତି ବର୍ଣ୍ଣା କରେ ଯେ ବନ୍ଦ୍ ହେଉ  
 ଏକଜନ ମାହିଲଟି ହେତେ ପାସ । ସାମୋଜାଠେସେ ମାହିଲଟି ହେଉସାସ୍ତ୍ର ଶକ୍ତି  
 ଦେଖତ । କଥାଲୋ କଥାଲୋ ତେ କଖିନା କବତ ଯେ ତେ ଓହ୍ଲେ ମଞ୍ଜିସ୍ତ  
 ବାଲକ ।

...

The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up  
 to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of  
 being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he  
 was the boy in the story.



ତେ ସାମାଜକେ ତା ସ ଚହ୍ଲେ କଥା ଜାଲାନେ । କିଛି ମାସ ମସ,  
 ଲୋକାଟି ଛେଲେଟିକେ ବାଞ୍ଛା କରଲେନ ଯେ ନୂନେ ଜାଣାଗାତେ  
 ଜୁୀବନ ଆସଠ ଚାଲୋ ହେତେ ମାସ ।

...

He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the  
 man reassured the boy that life could be better  
 at the new place.



মাগোজওয়ে অনেক ঠাণ্ডার মধ্যে রাস্তার পাশে দাঁড়িয়ে ভিক্ষা করছিল। একজন লোক তার কাছে গেল। “এই যে! আমি থমাস। আমি কাছেই এক জায়গায় কাজ করি যেখানে তুমি খাওয়ার জন্য কিছু পেতে পার,” লোকটি বলল। সে একটি নীল ছাদওয়ালা হলুদ বাড়ির দিকে ইশারা করল। “আশা করি যে তুমি কিছু খাবার পেতে সেখানে যাবে?” তিনি জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন। মাগোজওয়ে লোকটির দিকে আর তারপর বাড়িটির দিকে তাকাল। “হয়তো যাব,” সে বলল, এবং চলে গেল।

...

It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at the man, and then at the house. “Maybe,” he said, and walked away.



মাগোজওয়ে এই নতুন জায়গা এবং স্কুলে যাবার ব্যাপারে চিন্তা করল। কি হবে যদি তার চাচা সঠিক হয় এবং সে সত্যিই কিছু শিখার জন্য নির্বোধ হয়? কি হবে যদি তারা এই নতুন জায়গায় তাকে মারধর করে? সে ভয় পেয়ে গেল। “হয়তো রাস্তায় থাকাই ভাল,” সে ভাবল।

...

Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.



Over the months that followed, the homeless boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He liked to talk to people, especially people living on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of people's lives. He was serious and patient, never rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started going to the yellow and blue house to get food at midday.

...

ପ୍ରଥମେ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇଥିଲା ସେହିଠି ସେମାନେ ରହିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ । କିନ୍ତୁ ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା ।

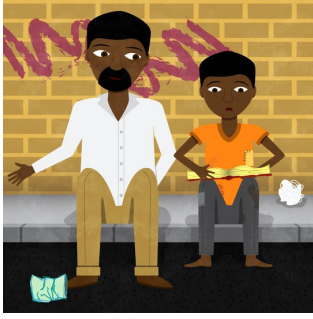


Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave him a new storybook. It was a story about a village boy who grew up to be a famous soccer player. Thomas read that story to Magozwe many times, until one day he said, "I think it's time you went to school and learned to read. What do you think?" Thomas explained that he knew of a place where children could stay, and go to school.

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ଆମେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା । ସେମାନେ ଯେଉଁଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁଥିଲେ ସେହିଠି ଯିବାକୁ ଦିଆଯାଇ ନଥିଲା ।

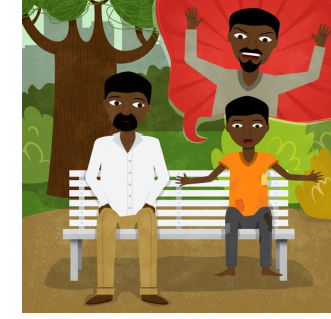




যখন মাগোজওয়ে ফুটপাথে বসে তার ছবির বইটি দেখছিল, তখন থমাস তার পাশে বসল। “এই গল্পটি কি নিয়ে?” থমাস জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন। “এটি একজন বালক সম্পর্কে যে একজন পাইলট হয়,” মাগোজওয়ে উত্তর দিল। “বালকটির নাম কি?” থমাস জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন। “আমি জানিনা। আমি পড়তে পারিনা।” মাগোজওয়ে শান্তভাবে বলল।

...

Magozwe was sitting on the pavement looking at his picture book when Thomas sat down next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a pilot,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “I don’t know, I can’t read,” said Magozwe quietly.



দেখা হবার পর থেকে মাগোজওয়ে থমাস কে নিজের গল্প বলতে শুরু করল। এটি ছিল তার চাচা এবং তার পালিয়ে যাওয়ার গল্প। থমাস বেশি কথা বলতেন না, তিনি মাগোজওয়েকে কি করতে হবে তা বলতেন না, কিন্তু তিনি সবসময় মনোযোগ দিয়ে শুনতেন। কখনো কখনো তারা নীল ছাদওয়ালা বাড়িতে খাবার খাওয়ার সময় কথা বলত।

...

When they met, Magozwe began to tell his own story to Thomas. It was the story of his uncle and why he ran away. Thomas didn’t talk a lot, and he didn’t tell Magozwe what to do, but he always listened carefully. Sometimes they would talk while they ate at the house with the blue roof.