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**Magozwe / Magozwe**

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Adam Issa Vice (OLE Ghana) (dag) 📄



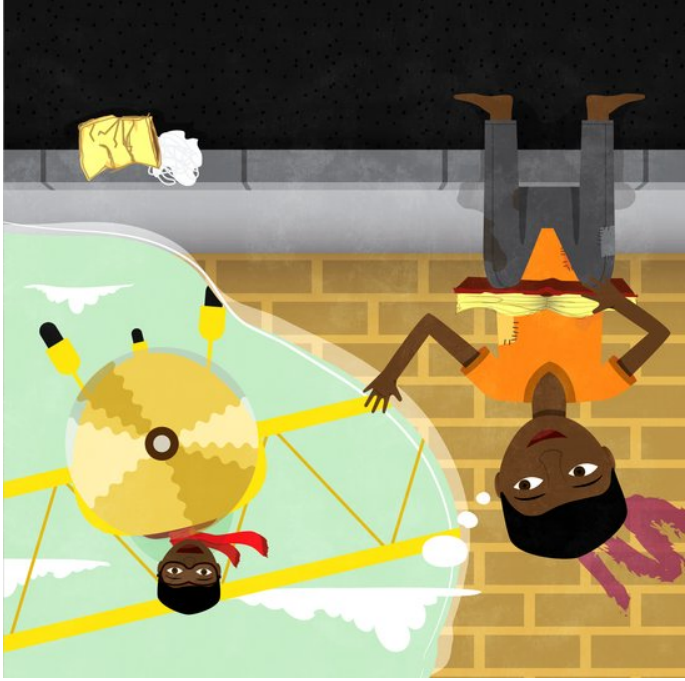
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**Magozwe**

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Dagbanli / English (en) 🗣️



Nairobi, tinsheli din be katiya ka di bihigu ku tooi nmani nira ya ka tuma kuli nye kpa saha sheli kam ka bihi sheba ban ka bihigu shee daa be. Biɛɣu kulo din daa kuli beni ka be dola. Dahinsheli asiba, ka bidibsi ɗo daa gbihi neei n-kpabiri be bindoɗi palli noli wari maa ni. Be ni daa yen niɗ shem n-kari wari ɗo daa nyela saɗiri ka be nyɗ. Bidibsi ɗo puuni, yino daa beni ka o yuli booni Magozwe, ɗun n-daa nye be zaa bia sani.

...

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.

...

Magozwe laamba ni daa kpi saha sheii, o daa nyela yuma anu. O daa kuli o nahaiba sani. Doo nɔ daa ka zaya zany chany bia nɔ polo. O daa bi tiri Magowe bindirigu vienyeliinga. O daa che ka bia nɔ tumdi tuunkpema pam.





Magozwe yi daa fabili bee m-bɔhi bɔhigu, O ɗahiba ɗɔ daa buri o mi. Magozwe ɗun daa ti bɔhi ni o tahi o shikuru? O ɗahiba daa bu o mi ka yeli, “A zuɗu kpiya pam dinzuɗu a ku tooi bɔhim binsheɗu.” Magozwe daa di lala wahala ɗɔ m-paai yuma ata, ka di nyaɗa ka o zo o ɗahiba maa sani. O daa kpalim gberila pala zuɗu.

...

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.



Magozwe daa zila yil’sheli din mopilli nye zaɗvakahili la dundɔɗ ni n-karimda lahibali buku sheli o ni zi n-yi shikuru la na. Ka Tomasi ti kana n-ti zini bayili o. “Lahibali bɔ yeltɔɗa m-bala?” ka Tomasi bɔhi o. “Di nyela bidibilso ɗun daa lee karimba,” Magozwe labisiya. Ka Tomasi bɔhi o, “Bidibila maa yuli booni bo?” Ka Magozwe yeli, “O yuli m booni Magozwe,” ka la biɛla.

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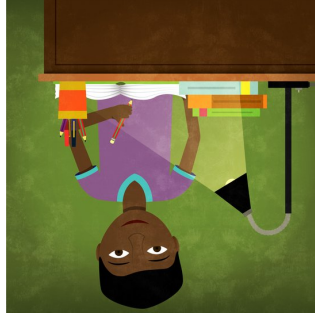
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said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



Pala zuu biehigu daa to pam, bidibsi ŋɔ daa yi  
niŋdila nimmchi biɛyɔ kam ka naan yi nya  
bindirigu. Saha shɛŋa bɛ daa yi gbahiriba mi, ka  
saha shɛŋa ka bɛ bu ba. Dɔro yi ti gbaai ba, so  
kani ŋun yen sɔŋ ba. Layibihi shɛŋa din daa  
gbubi layingu ŋɔ daa nyɛla bara maaidu mini  
bɛ ni daa kchiri gbanbihi la ni binyeri shɛŋa.  
Biehiɣu daa lahi niŋ tom pam, dama layingu  
shɛŋa gba daa beni m-bɔri ni bɛ zany bɛ fukumsi  
n-fa fɔŋ shɛli bɛ ni bɛ maa, ka zaba tooi zoi.

...

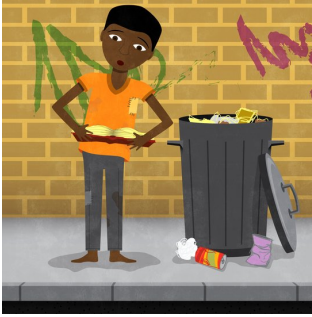
Street life was difficult and most of the boys  
struggled daily just to get food. Sometimes they  
were arrested, sometimes they were beaten.  
When they were sick, there was no one to help.  
The group depended on the little money they  
got from begging, and from selling plastics and  
other recycling.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



Magozwe daa pili shikuru chandi ka di to n-ti o.  
Dama o daa mali tuma pam nyaanya. Saha shɛŋa  
o daa bɔri ni o che. Amaa o yi teeɛ alepille  
durooba mini bo'ŋmera la yetɔɔya, lahibali buku  
la ni, o kpaŋdila o mɛŋa.

...

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.



Dahinsheli Magozwe daa yuunila saɣiri guɗɗɔna puuni, ka ti nya salima buku chera. O daa nyahi dayiri di zuɣu ka zaɗ niɗ o kaɓigu puuni. Din nyaanɗa biɛɣu kam o yɛn yihila buku maa na n-yuuni anfoonima di puuni. O daa bi mi bachinima maa karimbu.

...

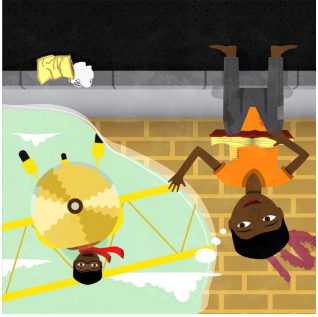
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



Lala zuɣu, Maqozwe daa kahi kuli nti kpe yil'sheli din mopilli nye zaɣvakahili la duu ni. Niriba ayi n-daa be duu maa ni m-pahi o zuɣu. Be baɗ daa layim be yili maa ni zaa daa paai pia. Yili maa ni m-piriba Sisi mini o yidana n-ti pahi bahi ata, jɛnkuno mini bukurili n-daa beni.

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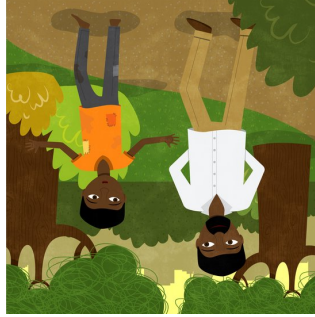
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



Anfoonima maa daa tiri la lahibali zany kpa bi'so  
nuna daa zoonaa n-ti lebi alepile durooba.  
Magozwe kuli yen zimmi n-zahindi ni o lebi alepile  
durooba. Saha shena, ka o tehiri ni di yi di nye  
nuna n-nye bi'so nun be lahabali maa ni maa.

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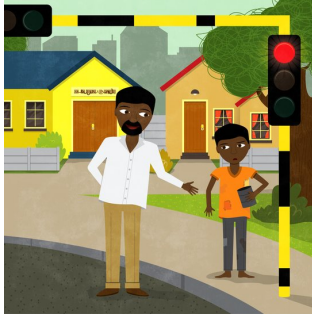
The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up  
to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of  
being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he  
was the boy in the story.



Ka o daa baysi! Tomasi dabiem sheli din mali o.  
Doo maa daa tooi yeri bidibila maa ni bichigu  
palli nc shée ni so.

...

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



Wari daa beni ka Magozwe zi soli zuƴu m-maani bara. Doso daa kana o sani. N-ti puhi o ka yeli o, “N-yuli Tomasi n-tuma shee bi waƴa ni kpe, luƴ’sheƴi polo a ni tooi nya bindirigu n-di.” O daa tiri yili din nye zaƴa dozim ka pili chemsi nuƴiso maa. “N tamaha ni, a ni chaƴ n-ti nya bindirigu n-di?” ka doo maa bohi o. Magozwe daa lihi doo maa mini yili maa ka yeli “Di yi pa sheƴi,” ka ƴmaligi.

...

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.

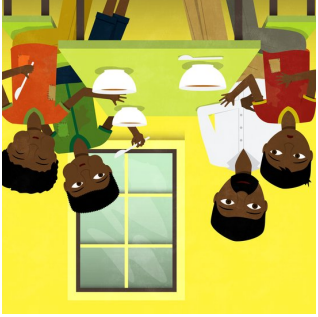


Magozwe daa tehi bieƴigu palli ƴo mini shikuru chandi ƴo zuƴu. Ka di yi ti niƴ ka n-ƴahiba yeƴigu la niƴ yeƴmaƴli, ni dama n ka fahim din ni tooi bohim binsheƴu? Ka di yi ti niƴ ka be buri o bieƴigu palli ƴo shee? Dabiem daa mali o. “Di yi pa sheƴi palli zuƴu bieƴigu ni so,” lala ka o daa tehi.

...

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.

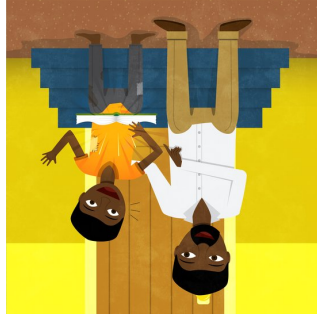




Over the months that followed, the homeless boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He liked to talk to people, especially people living on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of people's lives. He was serious and patient, never rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started going to the yellow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

...

Chirshenga din paya maa na, bidibsi ban ka bizehigu shee ŋc daa tooi nyari Tomasi be ni be luyusheli polo maa. O daa bcri ka o mini niriba diri allizama balante ninvuy'sheba ban yingsi nye pala zuy la. Tomasi daa tooi bcri lahabaya zan kpa niriba bizehigu polo. O daa mali nimimchi ni suyulo, ka je ni o boli so yoli bee m-bi ti jilima. Bih! maa sheba daa pili chani yili din nye dozim la maa mini nuyiso yili maa ni, n-ti diri wuntan bindirigu.



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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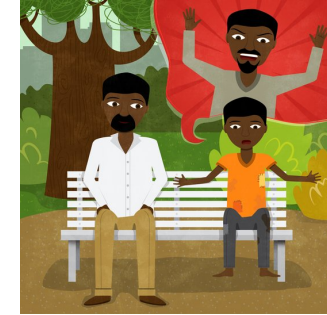
Magozwe dcyiri dabsili naba daa miri na ka Tomasi daa ti o buku din nye lahibali palli yetlcyga. Lahibali maa daa nye la tingkpan bidibil'so ŋun daa zool na nti lebi bol'ŋmeri kpeeni ŋun yuli daa gilli luyuli kam. Tomasi n-daa kuli karimdi lahibali ŋc n-tiri Magozwe, ka ti yeli dahingsheli, "Di simdi ni a chary shikuru nti bchim karimbu, wula ka a teshi?" ka Tomasi daa wuhi o luyusheli polo o ni mi ka bihi gberri a ka chani shikuru.



Magozwe daa kuli zila soli maa zuɣu n-yuuni anfoonima buku la. Ka Tomasi ti zini m-miri o. “Ɓo lahibali m bala?” Tomasi m-bɔhi o maa. “Di nyɛla bidibilso nɗun daa lee alepile durooba lahibali,” Magozwe labisiya. “Bidibila maa yuli booni bo?” Tomasi m-bɔhi o maa. “M-bi mi dama n-zi karimbu,” Magozwe yeli baalim.

...

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.



Ɓe ni daa ti nya taba yaha ka Magozwe piligi o maɗmaɗa lahibali n-yeri n-tiri Tomasi. Di daa nyɛla o nɗahiba lahibali ni daliri din che ka o zo maa. Tomasi daa bi yeli pam, ka mi daa bi wuhi Magozwe ni yen niɗ shem, amaa ka lee kuli maai o maɗa n-wumda. Sahashɛɗa Ɓe tooi diri alizama di yi ti niɗ ka Ɓe be yil’sheli din pili nuɣiso la n diri bindirigu.

...

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.