The day I left home for the city 日式出る家丁い向い街が数



ebuo2 in3 👨 idmeW naina 🔏 🔊 Lesley Koyi, Ursula Nafula

ااا ع



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

I left home for the city

IdmeW naina 🔊 Lesley Koyi, Ursula Nafula



(eį) sbuos in∃ 🥫

Attribution 4.0 International License. This work is licensed under a Creative Commons

https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0





僕の村にある小さなバス停は人でいっぱいでバスの上に荷物を積み始めていた。地面にはバスに乗せるための、もっとたくさんの荷物がある。客引きはバスの向かう町の名前を叫んでいる。

. . .

The small bus stop in my village was busy with people and overloaded buses. On the ground were even more things to load. Touts were shouting the names where their buses were going.



. . .

"City! City! Going west!" I heard a tout shouting. That was the bus I needed to catch.



街行きのバスはもうすでに人で溢れていたが、さらに中へ入ろうとする人が押してくる。バスの下に荷物を詰め込んでいる人もいる。他には、車内の棚に詰め込む人もいる。

. . .

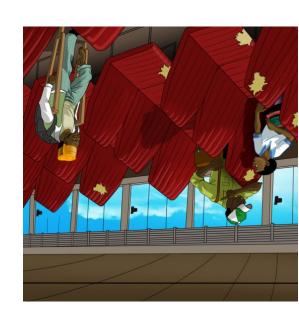
The city bus was almost full, but more people were still pushing to get on. Some packed their luggage under the bus. Others put theirs on the racks inside.



戻って行くバスはあっという間に人でいっぱいになった。もうすぐ東に向けて出発するのだろう。 僕にとって一番大事なことは、おじさんの家を探し始めることだ。

. . .

The return bus was filling up quickly. Soon it would make its way back east. The most important thing for me now, was to start looking for my uncle's house.



へ枯い客乗、3音なも大>叩多窓お業、剣間胡 6 お業。式しま覚多目でいかび迎るえ云を知 。式ひ斡び新らなスパ、4人配多くがれなち小

. .

Nine hours later, I woke up with loud banging and calling for passengers going back to my village. I grabbed my small bag and jumped out of the bus.



. . .

New passengers clutched their tickets as they looked for somewhere to sit in the crowded bus. Women with young children made them comfortable for the long journey.

ς



僕は窓際の席に座ることができた。僕の横に座っていた人は緑色のビニール袋を握りしめていた。 彼は古びたサンダルと着古したコートを身につけており、とても不安そうだった。

. . .

I squeezed in next to a window. The person sitting next to me was holding tightly to a green plastic bag. He wore old sandals, a worn out coat, and he looked nervous.



途中、僕は僕のおじさんが住んでいる大きな街の 名前を覚えた。僕は眠りにつくまで、ボソボソと 言い続けていた。

. . .

On the way, I memorised the name of the place where my uncle lived in the big city. I was still mumbling it when I fell asleep.



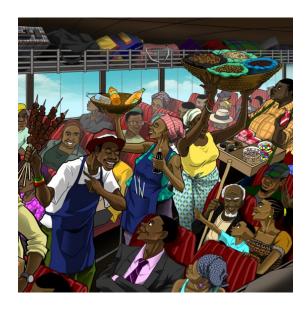
. . .

I looked outside the bus and realised that I was leaving my village, the place where I had grown up. I was going to the big city.



. . .

But my mind drifted back home. Will my mother be safe? Will my rabbits fetch any money? Will my brother remember to water my tree seedlings?



道はふさがっており、乗客はみんな席につかされた。物売りはまだ乗客に商品を売ろうと中に押し入ってくる。全員が何を売ることができるのかを叫んでいた。その言葉は僕には面白かった。

. . .

The loading was completed and all passengers were seated. Hawkers still pushed their way into the bus to sell their goods to the passengers. Everyone was shouting the names of what was available for sale. The words sounded funny to me.

8



旅の道中、バスの中はとても暑かった。僕は目を 閉じ、眠ろうとした。

. . .

As the journey progressed, the inside of the bus got very hot. I closed my eyes hoping to sleep.



葉はい軽い人のか、J人覇を献み放い客乗の人様 する時を金むいこれの数。さるはか食、い買を子 いない人たちは、見ているだけだった。

. . .

A few passengers bought drinks, others bought small snacks and began to chew. Those who did not have any money, like me, just watched.



まる代の窓が送りたので、僕は多少人が大がたい。 ではむうこの共材に帰ってくることがないか はない。と表えた。

. . .

As the bus left the bus stop, I stared out of the window. I wondered if I would ever go back to my village again.



これらの活動はバスの間もなく出発することを知らせるブーという音に遮られた。客引きは物売りたちに出て行くように大声を出した。

• • •

These activities were interrupted by the hooting of the bus, a sign that we were ready to leave. The tout yelled at the hawkers to get out.



物売りたちはバスから出るために押し合った。乗 客に釣り銭を渡している人もいる。最後の数分ま でもっと商品を売ろうとしている人もいる。

. . .

Hawkers pushed each other to make their way out of the bus. Some gave back change to the travellers. Others made last minute attempts to sell more items.