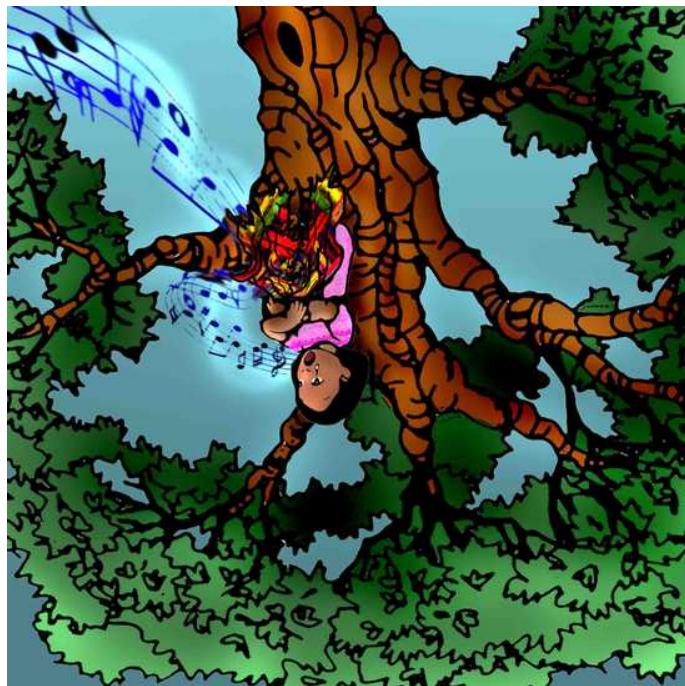


© Pyckninn  / English 

III 5

■ Rukia Nantale
■ Benjamin Mitchell
■ Ania Voznaiia



Simbegwire

Cmgerbank

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons

[Attribution 3.0 International License.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/)
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/>

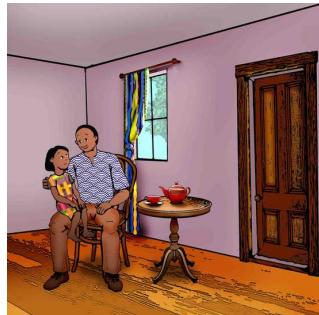


■ Ania Voznaiia (ru)
■ Benjamin Mitchell
■ Rukia Nantale
Cmgerbank / Simbegwire

globalstorybooks.net

Global Storybooks





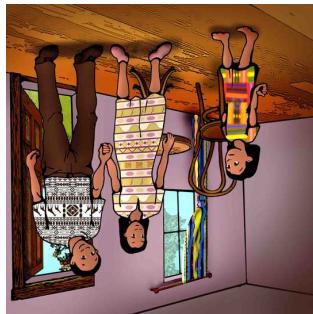
Когда мама Симбегвайр умерла, ей было очень грустно. Папа Симбегвайр делал всё для своей дочери. Они снова научились быть счастливыми без мамы Симбегвайр. Каждое утро они садились и говорили о том, что ждёт их сегодня. Каждый вечер они делали ужин вместе. Они мыли посуду, и папа Симбегвайр помогал ей с домашней работой.

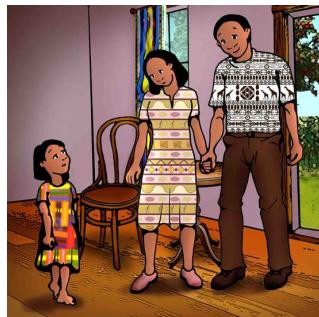
...

When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening they made dinner together. After they washed the dishes, Simbegwire's father helped her with homework.

One day, Simbegwire's father came home later than usual. "Where are you my child?" he called. Simbegwire ran to her father. She stopped still when she saw that he was holding a woman's hand. "I want you to meet someone special, my child. This is Anita," he said smiling.

Однак її німа Сингербанд упнула Амон
ножке їхнім обіцянамо. «Ладе ти, Аоха?» носарі ох.
Сингербанд ногоекара к броеми оти. Оха
очахобніяк корія яблієта, ато ох дієпкніт за
п'яки кеҳліній. «Я хохь нозакомніт теда с
кем-то око же хім, Аоха. Єто Ахнта,» краан
ох.





“Привет, Симбегвайр, твой пapa много говорил мне о тебе,” сказала Анита. Но она не улыбнулась и не взяла девочку за руку. Пapa Симбегвайр был счастлив и взволнован. Он говорил о том, как они будут жить втроём, и о том, какая у них будет хорошая жизнь. “Дочка, я надеюсь, Анита сможет стать тебе матерью,” сказал он.

...

“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,” he said.



На следующей неделе Анита пригласила Симбегвайр с её братьями, сёстрами и тётей на ужин. Что это был за праздник! Анита подготовила любимые блюда Симбегвайр, и все ели досыта. Потом дети играли, а взрослые разговаривали. Симбегвайр чувствовала себя счастливо и храбро. Она решила что скоро, очень скоро она вернётся домой жить со своим папой и мачехой.

...

The next week, Anita invited Simbegwire, with her cousins and aunt, to the house for a meal. What a feast! Anita prepared all of Simbegwire’s favourite foods, and everyone ate until they were full. Then the children played while the adults talked. Simbegwire felt happy and brave. She decided that soon, very soon, she would return home to live with her father and her stepmother.

Simbegwire's life changed. She no longer had time to sit with her father in the mornings. Anita gave her so many household chores that she was too tired to do her school work in the evenings. She went straight to bed after dinner.

...

Knshp Cmgerabip nsmehntacp. Tenehp y heé
he grito rpemekn cnjettc c nanon no ytpam.
Ahnta Ababara én tak mohro pagotpi no Aomy,
Ato oha yctabarua cunukom cnrpho, atogbi
Aetatab ypokn no Behepam. Locoje yknhia oha
cpaylura cnatp. Tonpko pa3houbethe
uphonocnjo én patocp. Llana Cmgerabip,
oAearlo, kotoope mama noAapanra Cmgerabip,
noxoke, he 3amehan, Ato ero Atoh Gpria
hechactinba.

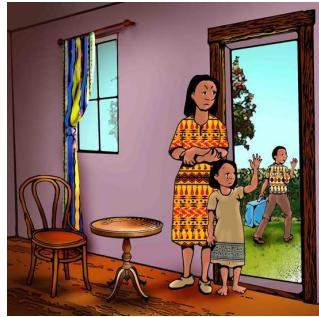


Her father visited her every day. Eventually, he came with Anita. She reached out for Simbegwire's hand. "I'm so sorry little one, I was wrong," she cried. "Will you let me try again?" Simbegwire looked at her father and his worried face. Then she stepped forward slowly and put her arms around Anita.

Meñtueho marhyra habctpey n oħraja Ahnty.
nompogobatp eñle pa3?" Cmgerabip
henpaba," sanurakata oħra, "Llaub Mhe
Cmgerabip, "Llocin, marpil, a Gpria
oh uþnuejn c Ahnton. Oħra notahynejac k
Ee nħana habelljan ēe kaklpiñ Aħeb. Oħħakħabi

...

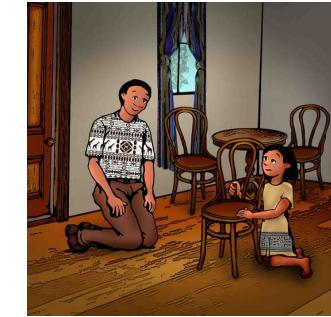




Через несколько месяцев пapa Симбегвайр сказал, что уезжает. "Мне нужно уехать по работе," сказал он. "Но я знаю, что вы присмотрите друг за другом." Симбегвайр поникла, но ее пapa этого не заметил. Анита ничего не сказала. Она была недовольна.

...

After a few months, Simbegwire's father told them that he would be away from home for a while. "I have to travel for my job," he said. "But I know you will look after each other." Simbegwire's face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.



Симбегвайр играла со своими братьями и сёстрами и увидела папу издалека. Она испугалась, что он рассердится и побежала в дом прятаться. Но её пapa подошёл к ней и сказал: "Симбегвайр, ты нашла идеальную мать, которая любит и понимает тебя. Я горжусь тобой и люблю тебя." Они согласились, что Симбегвайр останется с тётей сколько пожелает.

...

Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, "Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you and I love you." They agreed that Simbegwire would stay with her aunt as long as she wanted to.

Things got worse for Simbegwire. If she didn't finish her chores, or she complained, Anita hit her. And at dinner, the woman ate most of the food, leaving Simbegwire with only a few scraps. Each night Simbegwire cried herself to sleep, hugging her mother's blanket.

...

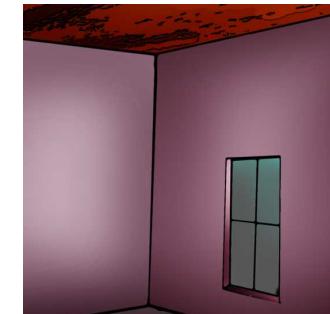
Knshp Cmgerbainp ctara xyke. Ecun oha he Ahnta Gnta ee. A za yknom kethlina cpeatac mohin bce, n octaruna Cmgerbainp tourpko obebkn. Kakkpbi behep Cmgerbainp urakata nepeA chom, oghnma opearuphe coeñ mampi.



When Simbegwire's father returned home, he found her room empty. "What happened?" he asked with a heavy heart. The woman explained that Simbegwire had run away. "But Anita?" he asked. "She said, 'But perhaps I was too strict.' Simbegwire's father wanted her to respect me," she said. "But find out if she had seen Simbegwire. He continued to his sister's village to left the house and went in the direction of the stream. He wanted to know if she had run away.

...

KorrA nana Cmgerbainp bephyrica Amoni, oh yrnjeñ, ato komhata Aebohkn nycta. "Ato kethlina opeachina, ato Cmgerbainp ymlra ni3 cnyhnoçp, Ahnta?" cnpocni oh ee hecmokonho. Ahnta? cnyhnoçp, Ahnta?" cnpocni oh ee hecmokonho. "A xotera, ato Cmgerbainp bplueri nis Aoma n ckaara oha. Ho, habephoe, a pbla cunukom ctora. Llana Cmgerbainp bplueri nis Aoma n oumen k phypho. Oh nouen Aranpme k Apebhe ceptpi, ato gpbli cnpocntp, he bngena in oha Cmgerbainp.





Однажды утром Симбегвайр проснулась позже чем обычно. "Ленивая девчонка!" закричала Анита. Она скинула Симбегвайр с кровати. Драгоценное одеяльце зацепилось за гвоздь и порвалось пополам.

...

One morning, Simbegwire was late getting out of bed. "You lazy girl!" Anita shouted. She pulled Simbegwire out of bed. The precious blanket caught on a nail, and tore in two.



Тётя Симбегвайр взяла девочку к себе домой. Она дала ей тёплой еды и укрыла её маминым одеяльцем. В этот вечер Симбегвайр плакала засыпая, но это были слезы облегчения. Она знала, что тётя о ней позаботится.

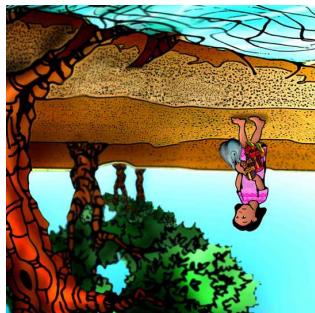
...

Simbegwire's aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother's blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.

Simbegwire was very upset. She decided to run away from home. She took the pieces of her mother's blanket, packed some food, and left the house. She followed the road her father had taken.

...

Cmgerabap oheb pacctponacp. Oha pemuna yntn n̄s Aroma. Oha b̄sura kycohkn opeera eē mampi, b̄sura hemhoro eAp̄i n̄ yura n̄s Aroma. Oha noura no Apoore, no kotopon yexan eē nata.



Simbegwire to climb down from the tree. Her aunt hugged the little girl and tried to comfort other women stopped washing and helped she cried, "Simbegwire, my brother's child!" The saw the girl and the pieces of colourful blanket, This woman looked up into the tree. When she autt hugged the little girl and tried to comfort her.

...

Kehlina nocmoptera b̄bepx ha Apebo. KorAa oha ynbereba Apeboky n̄ kycohkn pashoubeetho opearpla, oha sanmakara, "Cmgerabap", Aoaka moreo gpatat! "Lpyrine kehlnhpi mepeetani ctnpatb n̄ nomorun Cmgerabap cnyctntpca c Apeba. Eē tetra oghura Apeoky n̄ nombitaracp ee ychokontb.

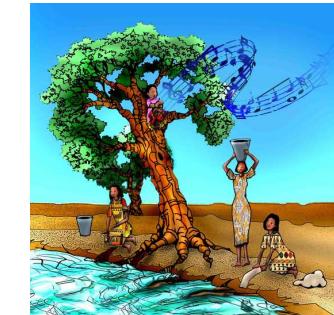




Когда пришёл вечер, она забралась на дерево у ручья и сделала себе постель из веток. Засыпая она пела: "Мама, мама, мама, ты оставила меня. Ты ушла от меня и не вернулась. Папа меня больше не любит. Мама, когда же ты вернёшься? Ты оставила меня."

...

When it came to evening, she climbed a tall tree near a stream and made a bed for herself in the branches. As she went to sleep, she sang: "Maama, maama, maama, you left me. You left me and never came back. Father doesn't love me anymore. Mother, when are you coming back? You left me."



На следующее утро Симбэгвайр снова пропела эту песню. Когда женщины пришли стирать одежду в ручье, они услышали грустную песню, доносящуюся из высокого дерева. Они подумали, что это ветер шумел среди листьев и продолжили работать. Но одна из женщин прислушалась к песне.

...

The next morning, Simbegwire sang the song again. When the women came to wash their clothes at the stream, they heard the sad song coming from the tall tree. They thought it was only the wind rustling the leaves, and carried on with their work. But one of the women listened very carefully to the song.