



**Global Storybooks**

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玛格威 / Magozwe

Lesley Koyi

Wiehan de Jager

Vicky Liu (zh)



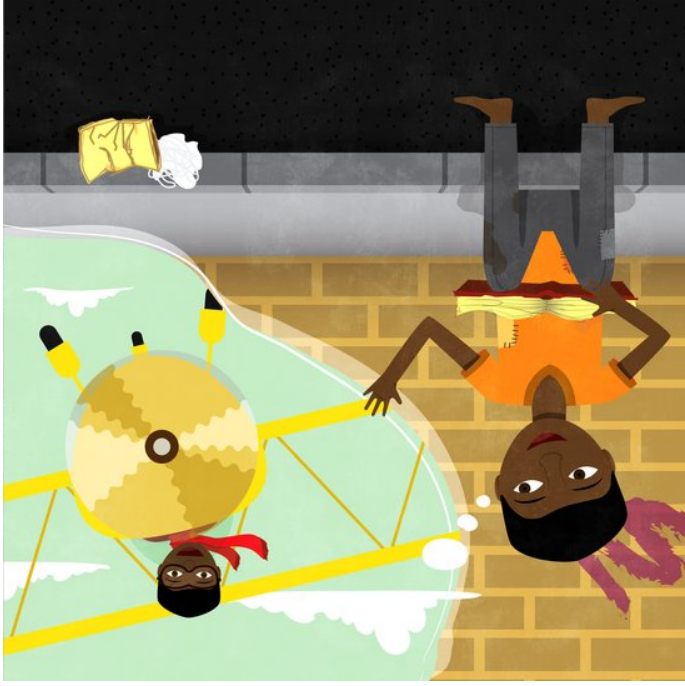
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玛格威

Magozwe



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中文 / English



在内罗毕这座繁忙的城市里，住着一群流浪的男孩，他们日复一日地活着，从来不知道什么是舒适安逸的生活。一天早上，男孩们从冰冷的人行道上醒来，把他们用来睡觉的毯子叠起来。天太冷了，为了驱赶寒气，他们用拾来的垃圾燃起了一堆火。在这群男孩中有一个人叫玛格威。

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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.

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玛格威的父母过世时，他只有五岁，他搬去跟叔叔一起生活。叔叔从来不关心玛格威。玛格威在叔叔家挨饿受冻，还要干很多体力活。

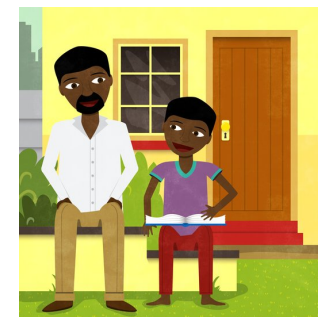




一旦玛格威稍有抱怨，叔叔就会对他拳打脚踢。有一次，玛格威问叔叔他能不能去上学，叔叔狠狠地打了他几下，说：“你这傻瓜，用得着上学吗？”玛格威过了三年这样的日子，终于离家出走，无家可归。

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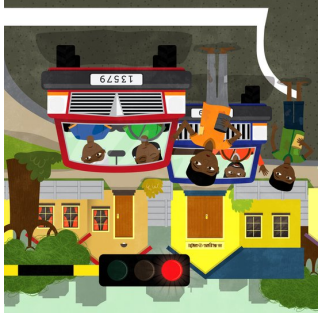
If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, "You're too stupid to learn anything." After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.



有一天，玛格威正在屋子后院里看书，托马斯来了，坐在他旁边：“这本书讲了什么故事？”玛格威回答说：“这是关于一个男孩变成老师的故事。”托马斯问：“那个男孩叫什么名字？”玛格威咧嘴一笑：“他叫玛格威。”

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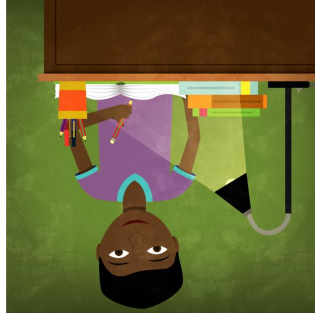
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. "What is the story about?" asked Thomas. "It's about a boy who becomes a teacher," replied Magozwe. "What's the boy's name?" asked Thomas. "His name is Magozwe," said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



流浪生活非常艰辛，大多数男孩每天只能混个温饱。他们有时候会被抓起来，有时候会挨打。当他们生病的时候，没有人照顾他们。这群男孩就靠乞讨得来的一点点钱过活，他们有时候也会卖塑料制品和旧货赚点钱。有时候别的流浪汉会来找茬，争夺领地，那时候生活就更艰难。

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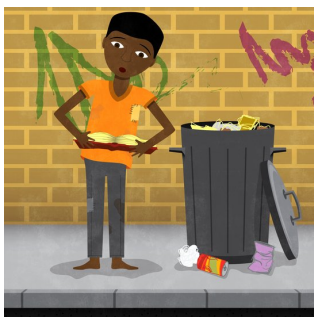
Street life was difficult and most of the boys struggled daily just to get food. Sometimes they were arrested, sometimes they were beaten. When they were sick, there was no one to help. The group depended on the little money they got from begging, and from selling plastics and other recycling. Life was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



玛格威开始读书，他遇到了不少困难，很难赶上他的同学们，有时候他差点就要放弃了。但他每次想起故事书里的飞行员和足球运动员，他都坚持了下来，就像他们一样。

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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.



有一天，玛格威正在翻垃圾箱，他找到了一本破旧不堪的故事书。他把书上的灰尘吹走，把书放进了袋子里。每天完工后，他会把书拿出来，翻着上面的图画，可惜他看不懂上面的文字。

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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.



玛格威搬到了新家，新家的屋顶是绿色的。他和两个男孩住一间房间。屋子里还住着其他十个孩子。和他们住在一起的是茜茜阿姨和她的丈夫，还有三只狗，一只猫，一头老山羊。

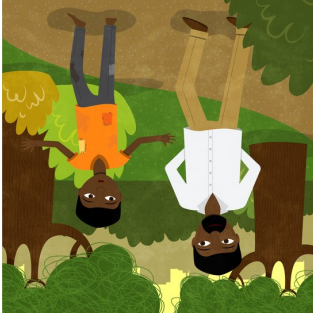
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And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.

他把自己的想法告诉了托马斯。托马斯对他循循善诱，终于说服了玛格威，他在新地方一定会过上更好的生活。

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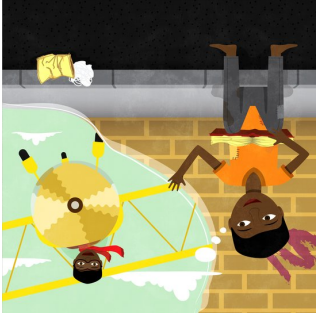
He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the man reassured the boy that life could be better at the new place.

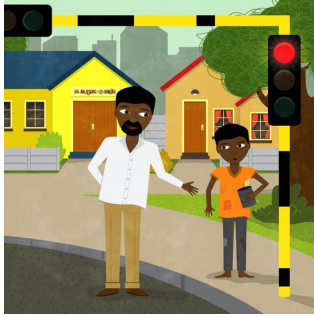


图画书讲的是一个男孩长大成为飞行员的故事。玛格威有时候会梦想自己成为一个飞行员。有时候，他想象着自己就是故事中的男孩。

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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.





有一天，天气很冷，玛格威站在街头乞讨。一个男人走过来，跟他打招呼：“你好，我叫托马斯。我在这儿附近工作，你可以到那儿拿点吃的。”他指着一座蓝顶黄墙的房子，“我希望你别客气，到那儿去拿点吃的吧！”玛格威看了看男人，又看了看房子，说：“可能吧！”然后他就走开了。

...

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.

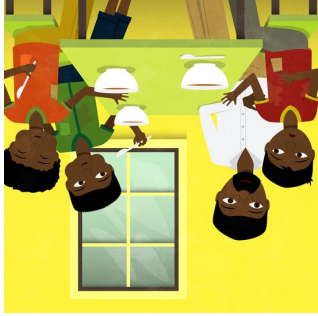


玛格威想了想去新地方生活，上学。但是，如果他叔叔说得对，他太笨了上不了学怎么办？如果在新的地方，他又要挨打怎么办？他有点儿害怕，心想：“也许我注定就要睡在马路边。”

...

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.





接下来的几个月，流浪的男孩们渐渐认识了托马斯。他喜欢跟人聊天，特别是无家可归的人。托马斯听别人讲他们的故事。他不苟言笑，非常耐心、有礼貌，尊重他人。一些男孩开始在白天去蓝顶黄墙的房子里找吃的。

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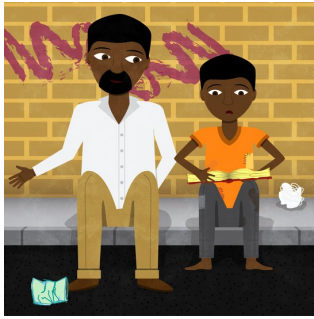
Over the months that followed, the homeless boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He liked to talk to people, especially people living on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of people's lives. He was serious and patient, never rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started going to the yellow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



玛格威十岁生日的时候，托马斯给了他一本新的故事书，这是关于一个乡下男孩成为足球运动员的故事。托马斯给玛格威讲过这个故事很多次。有一天，托马斯说：“我觉得你应该去上学，去识字。你觉得呢？”托马斯说他知道一个地方，孩子们可以住在那里，上学。

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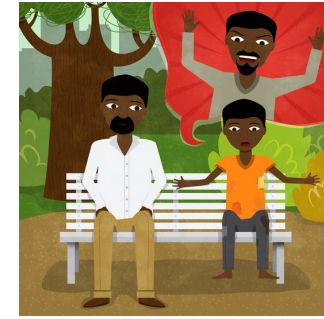
Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave him a new storybook. It was a story about a village boy who grew up to be a famous soccer player. Thomas read that story to Magozwe many times, until one day he said, "I think it's time you went to school and learned to read. What do you think?" Thomas explained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



有一天，玛格威正坐在人行道上 看故事书，托马斯来了坐在他旁边。托马斯问：“这本书讲了什么故事？”玛格威回答说：“这是关于一个男孩成为飞行员的故事。”托马斯问：“男孩叫什么名字？”玛格威声音低了下去：“我不知道，我不识字。”

...

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.



当他们再次见面的时候，玛格威开始跟托马斯讲自己的故事，他的叔叔怎么对他，他怎么逃离了叔叔家。托马斯没说什么，也没有告诉玛格威该怎么做，但是他听得很仔细。有时候他们会一边在蓝顶黄墙 的房子里吃东西，一边聊聊天。

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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.