



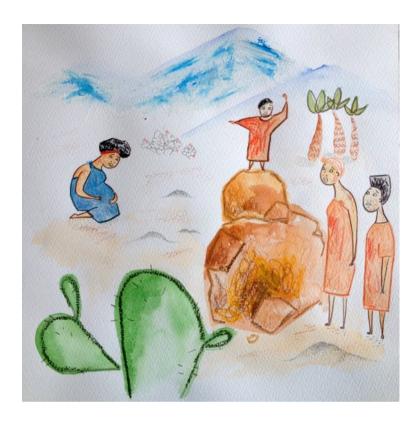
Donkey Child

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بۆ يەكەم جر كچێكى بچووك بوو كە لە دوورەوە۩رلايەكى گو۩وى بينى.

It was a little girl who first saw the mysterious shape in the distance.



کتێك کهم، کهم﴿ر﴿ یه که نزیك بۆوه، ئهو بینی که ژنێکی دووگڍنه.

. . .

As the shape moved closer, she saw that it was a heavily pregnant woman.



به شهرمهوه، به ڵامطَّزلانه کچه بچوکهکه له ژنهکه نزیك بوّوه. ئهوانهی که لهگهڵ کچه بچوکهکه بوون بردراد: "ئێمه دهبێ ئهو لێره له لای خوٚهن بهێڵینهوه. ئێمه دهبێ خوٚی و منداڵهکهی بچرێزین."

. . .

Shy but brave, the little girl moved nearer to the woman. "We must keep her with us," the little girl's people decided. "We'll keep her and her child safe."



منداڵهکه کتی لهدایکبوونی بوو. "ۜڸڵی پێوه نێ!" "ڿروٚکه بێنه!" "لُو!" "ڸڵی پێوه نێ!"

. . .

The child was soon on its way. "Push!" "Bring blankets!" "Water!" "Puuuuussssshhh!!!"



کتی ئەوان منداڵەكەين بینی، ھەمووين بە سەرىلامىيەوە كىلانەوە. "گوێدرێژێك؟"

. . .

But when they saw the baby, everyone jumped back in shock. "A donkey?!"



ههمووین دهستین کرد به دهمهقلّی کردن. ههندیٚکین گوتین: "ئیّمه گوتهن دهبی پریّزگری له دایک و مندالهکه بکهین، دهبی ئهو کرهش بکهین"، بهلّام ههندیٚکیشین گوتین: "ئههنه نههمهتی دیّنن!"

. . .

Everyone began to argue. "We said we would keep mother and child safe, and that's what we'll do," said some. "But they will bring us bad luck!" said others.



بهم جۆره بوو که ژنهکه دوهِره بێکهس هيهوه. ئهو نهيدهزانی که دهبێ چی لهم منداڵه سهیره ب**ک**ت. ئهو نهیدهزانی ئهی خوّی دهبێ چی ب**ک**ت.

. . .

And so the woman found herself alone again. She wondered what to do with this awkward child. She wondered what to do with herself.



بەلام لە كۆلايىدا دانى بەوەدلا كە ئەو مندالە، مندالى خۆيەتى و ئەويش دايكىيەتى.

. . .

But finally she had to accept that he was her child and she was his mother.



ئەگەر قىبررەى منداللەكە ھەر ئەوەندە چكۆلە ھېيەوە، لەوانەيە ھەموو شتىنك جيواز بورد. بەلام جشكەكە ھىق دەھت گەورەو گەورەتر دەبووڭ واى لىنھت بە كۆلى دايكى ھەلنەدەگيرا. لەگەل ئەوەى زۆر بە سەختى ھەولى دەدا، بەلام نەيتوانى وەكوو مرۆڤىنك رەفتر بكت. دايكى زۆرجر شەكەت و لاندوو دەبوو بەدەستىيەوە. ھەندى جرڭچرى دەكرد جۆرە كرىڭدى كە كرىڭدەلان بوو.

• • •

Now, if the child had stayed that same, small size, everything might have been different. But the donkey child grew and grew until he could no longer fit on his mother's back. And no matter how hard he tried, he could not behave like a human being. His mother was often tired and frustrated. Sometimes she made him do work meant for animals.



گیژبوون و تورهیی لع**ن**وهٔخی گویدریژهکهدا دروست ببوو. ئهو نهیده توانی ئهم کره بکت و ئهو نهیده توانی ئهو کره بکت. ئهو نهیده توانی وهك ئهم بینت و ئهو نهیده توانی وهك ئهو بینت. ئهو ئهوهنده تووره بووهٔ ئهوه ی که روّژیک به لوشکه یه دایکی به زهوی دادا.:

. . .

Confusion and anger built up inside Donkey. He couldn't do this and he couldn't do that. He couldn't be like this and he couldn't be like that. He became so angry that, one day, he kicked his mother to the ground.



گوێدرێژهکه شهرمهزار بوو. ئهو ههڵات و هع**ڐ** توانی به خێرای دوور کهوتهوه.

. . .

Donkey was filled with shame. He started to run away as far and fast as he could.



کتیک ئهو له هردان راوهسم، شهو داهتبوو، و گویدریژهکه ریّی ون کرد بوو. ئهو له هریکیی دا دهیزهراند: "هی ه!" و دهنگی دهدایهوه. ئهو تهنی بوو. ئهو خوّی وهك توّییک گلوّله کرد و چووهمو خهویکی قوول و هخوشهوه.

. . .

By the time he stopped running, it was night, and Donkey was lost. "Hee haw?" he whispered to the darkness. "Hee Haw?" it echoed back. He was alone. Curling himself into a tight ball, he fell into a deep and troubled sleep.



گوێدرێژهکه که له خهو ههس۵، پیوێکی پیری بینی که لهسهر سهری چوی تێوهبڕیوه. ئهو ته۵شی چوه۵نی پیرهمێردهکهی کرد و ههستی به تروسکهیهکی هیوا کرد.

• • •

Donkey woke up to find a strange old man staring down at him. He looked into the old man's eyes and started to feel a twinkle of hope.



گوێدرێژکه رۆیشت۵ لهگهڵ پیره پیوهکه بژی، ئهو زوٚر ڕێگهی جیوازی بوٚ ژین کردن فێر کرد. گوێدرێژهکه گوێڕایهڵی کرد و فێر بوو، پیره پیوهکهش ههر وای کرد. ئهوان درمهتی یهکترین دهدا و پێکهوهش پیدهکهنین.

. . .

Donkey went to stay with the old man, who taught him many different ways to survive. Donkey listened and learned, and so did the old man. They helped each other, and they laughed together.



بەرەبە**ي**نيەک پيوە پيرەكە داواى لە كەرەكە كرد كە بە سوارى بيېت بۆ سەر لوتكەى چ<u>ديە</u>ك.

. . .

One morning, the old man asked Donkey to carry him to the top of a mountain.



له سهرهوه و لعلو ههورهکن خهوین لیّکهوت. گویّدریّژهکه خهوی به دایکییهوه بینی که نهخوّشه وهنگی دهکت. لهو کتهدا نهو له خهو ههسد...

. . .

High up amongst the clouds they fell asleep. Donkey dreamed that his mother was sick and calling to him. And when he woke up...



ھەورە**ك**ن ى**ي**رنە**ل**بوون، ھەروە**ھ ھ**ورێكەشى، پيرە پ**ي**وكە.

. . .

... the clouds had disappeared along with his friend, the old man.



گوێدرێژهکه سهرئهن**ڋ**م تێگهییشت که دهبێ چی ب**ک**ت.

. . .

Donkey finally knew what to do.



گوێدرێژهکه دایکی دیتهوه که تهنی بوو، و پهروٚشی لهدهستدانی منداڵهکهی بوو. بوٚ هوهیهکی زوٚر چوین له یهکتری بری. پشن زوٚر به گهرمی هٔمێزین به یهکتریدا کرد.

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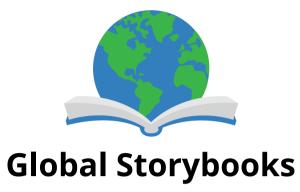
Donkey found his mother, alone and mourning her lost child. They stared at each other for a long time. And then hugged each other very hard.



جشکهکه و دایکی بهیهکهوه گهوره بوون و پیکهوه ریّگی زوّری جوٚراوجوٚرین بوٚ ژین دیتهوه. ورده، ورده، بنههڵهی دیکهش هتن و له دهوروبهری ئهوان نیشتهجی بوون.

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The donkey child and his mother have grown together and found many ways of living side by side. Slowly, all around them, other families have started to settle.



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جاشك

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