

ئەو رۆژەى ماڵەوەم بە جێھێشت بۆ مەبەستى چوونە شار

The day I left home for the city

- Lesley Koyi, Ursula Nafula
- & Brian Wambi
- Agri Afshin
- **il** 3
- 💬 کوردی / English (en



وێستگهی بچووکی ﴿ سَی گوندهکهی ئێمه، قهرهڵۼ و پڕ له ﴿ سِوو. له سهر زهویهکه شتی زوّری لێ بوو که دهبوایه ﴿ کَرالِان. هُگردی شوفێرهکن به دهنگی بهرزهوی ئهو شوێلانهان دهگوت که ﴿ سهکن بوّی دهچوون.

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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.



گوێم له دهنگی هٔگردشوٚفیرێك بوو که هواری دهکرد: "هٔر! بهرهو روٚهٔوا!" ئهوه ئهوچسه بوو که من دهبوایه سواری بم.

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



ئەوچسەى بۆ شر دەچوو خەرىك بوو پر بى، بەلام خەلكەكە ھەرچلان بە يەكترەوە دىلا بۆ ئەوەى بىنە ژوور و سوار بن. ھەندىكىدرەكىنى خۆين خستەھو سىدووقى ژىرچسەكە. ھەندىكىشىن ھىلانەھوچسەكە و لەسەر رەڧەى ژوورەوھىن دلا.

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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.



گەشتىرە نوێيەكن بڵيتەكنىن بە توندى لىئو دەستىن گرتبوو و لىئوچسە قەرىدلىغەكەدا بە دواى شوێنێكدا دەگەران كە لە سەرى دانىشن. ئەو ژئنەى كە منداڵى چكۆلەين پى بوو، ھەوڵين دھدا شوێنێكى گونجو بۆ منداڵەكنىن دروست بكەن بۆ گەشتە دوورەكە.

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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.



من به زۆر شوێنی خۆم له تەنیشت پەنجەرەیەكەوە كردەوە. ئەو كەسەی لە تەنیشت منەوە دانیشتبوو، كیسەیەكی لایلۆنی سەوزی بە توندی لعنو دەستدا گرتبوو. ئەو نەعلەكی كۆنی لە پێدا بوو، ﴿كەتێكی كۆنی لەبەردابوو، ئەو پەشۆ≿ ى≼ر بوو.

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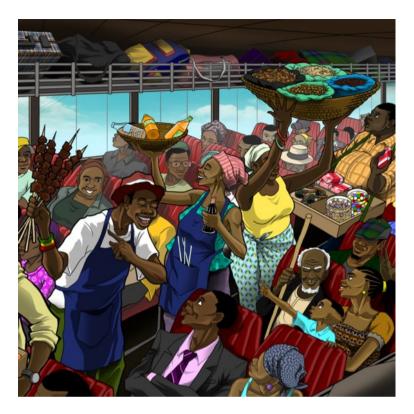
I squeezed in next to a window. The person sitting next to me was holding tightly to a green plastic bag. He wore old sandals, a worn out coat, and he looked nervous.



ته هشی دهره وهی پسه کهم کرد و زانیم خهریکه دیّیه کهم به جیّ دیّلُم. ئه و جیّگیهی که تیّیدا گهوره ببووم. من ده چوومه شریّکی گهوره.

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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.



ههموو کهلوپهلهکن هر کران و گهشتیرهکنیش له شوینهکنین دانیشتن. دهستفروشهکن هیشد به چلهپهستو ده هتنه هوچسه که، بو نهوهی شتهکنین به گهشتیرهکن بفروشن. ههمووین هو شدنهین ده گوت کرد که بو فروشتن پیین بوو. من پیموابوو نهو و شنه ی گویم لیبوون، زور سهیر بوون.

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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.



هەندێڬ لە گەشتێرەكن خواردنەوﮬێن كڕى، ھەندێڬؽۺێن چەرەﮬتێن كڕى و دەستێن بە خواردن كرد. ئەوانەى ﭼﺮﮬێن نەبوو، وەكوو من، تەنێ تەﮬ‹‹‹ دەكرد.

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



ئەو جموجۆڵانە بە لێدانى ھۆڕنى ﴿سەكە كۆڐىڍن پێ ھت، كە ئەوە ھۆۋەيەك بوو بۆ ئەوەى كە ئێمەڟھدەين بۆ رۆيشتنين. شگرد شوفيرێك ھوارى كرد كە دەستفرۆشەكن دەبێ بڕۆنە دەرەوە.

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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.



دەستفرۆشەكن چڵين بە يەكترەوە ئۆ ئەوەى لەچسەكە بچنە خوارەوە. ھەندێكين بۇ گەشتيرەكن دايەوە. ھەندێكيشين لە كۆلايى كت ھەوڵين دا شتى زيتر بفرۆشن.

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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.



کتیک که پسه که ویِّستگه کهی به جیّهیِّشت، من له پهنجه رهوه ته هشی ده رهوه م کرد. بیرم له وه ده کرده وه که هی جریکی دیکه ده توانم بو گونده که م بگهریّمه وه.

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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.



هەرچى سەفەرەكە بەرەو پێشەوە دەچوو ھەواى۩و﴿سەكە زۆر گەرمتر دەبوو. من چوەكنم داخست و بەو ھيوايەى خەوم لىٰ بكەوێت.

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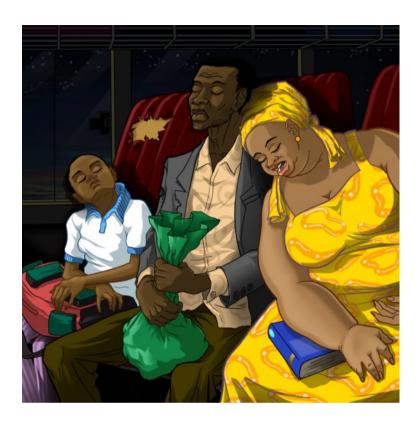
As the journey progressed, the inside of the bus got very hot. I closed my eyes hoping to sleep.



بهڵام بیرم ههر له لای هڵهوه بوو.هٔ دایکم سهلامهت دهبیّ؟هٔ دهتوانم هیچ قزانجیّك له کهرویّشکه کنم بکهم؟هٔ براکهم له بیری دهبیّ داره سواکنمهٔ و بدات؟

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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?



له رێڰ توانيم نێوی ئهو جێڰیهی شره گهورهکه له بهر بکهم که همم لێی دهژد. له بهر خوّوه قسهم کردن، هعدّ خهوم لێکهوت.

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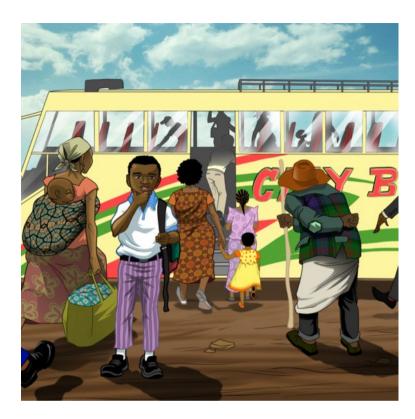
On the way, I memorised the name of the place where my uncle lived in the big city. I was still mumbling it when I fell asleep.



نۆ کتژمێر دواتر، به دەنگێکی بەرز وەخەبەر ھتم کەھنگی گەشتیرەکىئن دەكرد بۆ گەرانەوە بۆ گوندەكەم. منیش جنڎ چكۆلەكەم ھەڵگرت و له چسەكە ھتمە خوارێ.

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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.



ئەوچسەى دەگەرايەوە بە خێرايى پر بوو. گرنگترين شت ئێسڎ بۆ من ئەوە بوو كە بە دواى ۮڵى ۮممدا بگەرێم.

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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.



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