








# Simbegwire

## Simbegwire

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-  kreol morisien  / English



Kan mama Simbegwire finn mor, li ti bien tris. So papa finn sey tou so posib pou pran swin so tifi. Dousman dousman, zot finn aprann kouma pou santi zot ere san mama Simbegwire. Sak gramatin, zot asize et diskite zot prosin lazourne. Sak swar, zot kwi manze ansam. Apre ki li fini lav lasiet, papa Simbegwire ed li fer so bann devwar.

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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.



Enn zour, papa Simbegwire finn retourn lakaz pli tar ki dabitid. Li kriye : « kot twa mo baba ? » Simbegwire galoupe al get so papa. Li aret enn sel kou kan li'nn trouv li trap lame enn madam. Li dir avek enn sourir « mo'nn anvi prezant twa enn dimoun spesial, mo baba. Anita. »

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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.



« Bonzour Simbegwire, » Anita dir « to papa inn koz boukou lor twa ». Me li pa ti pe riye e li pa finn donn Simbegwire lame. Papa Simbegwire ti kontan ek eksite. Li dir ki zot tou le trwa pou viv ensam ek zot pou ena enn bon lavi. Li dir « mo baba, mo espere to pou aksepte Anita kouma to mama. »

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“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.

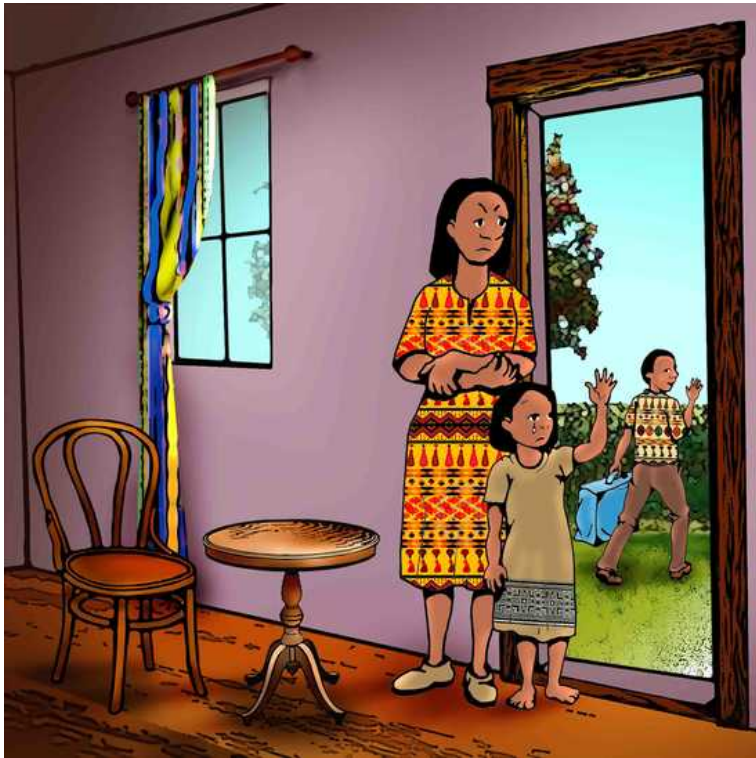




Lavi Simbegwire kouvans sanze. Li pa ti ena letan pou asize ek so papa gramatin. Anita ti pe donn li telman loubraz ki li ti fatige pou fer so devwar aswar. Li ti pe al dormi direk apre ki li ti fini manze. So sel rekonfor ti dra kouler-kouler ki so mama ti fer pou li. Papa Simbegwire pa ti pe remarke ki so tifi ti malerez.

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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. Her only comfort was the colourful blanket her mother gave her. Simbegwire's father did not seem to notice that his daughter was unhappy.



Après plizier mwa, papa Simbegwire dir ki li pou parti pou enn bon moman. Li dir : « mo bizin vwayaze pou mo travay, me mo kone zot pou okip zot kamarad bien. » Figir Simbegwire sanze me so papa pa ti remarke. Anita pa dir nanye. Li pa ti kontan li si.

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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.



Bann zafer koumanse vinn pir pu Simbegwire. Si li pa ti fini louvraz ouswa si li ti plengne, Anita ti pe bat li. Pou dine madaml-la ti p manz preske tou manze e Simbegwire pa ti pe gagn nanye. Toule swar, Simbegwire ti pe dormi an larm dan dra so mama.

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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.



Enn gramatin, Simbegwire finn gagn tar pou leve depi lor so lili. « Pares ! » so mama kriye. Li tir Simbegwire lor so lili. Kouvertir presie la may ar enn koulou ek desir an de.

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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.





Simbegwire ti bien bouleverse. Li'nn desid pou sove depi kot li. Li'nn pran enn bann bout kouvertir so mama, inpe manze ek li finn kit lakaz. Li'nn swiv sime ki so papa ti pran.

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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.



Kan finn ariv aswar, li'nn mont lor enn gran pie pre kot enn rviso ek li'nn fer enn lili pou limem dan bann brans. Kan li ti pe al dormi, li sante, « Mama, mama, mama, to'nn kit mwa. To'nn kit mwa e to pa'nn retourne zame. Papa nepli kontan mwa. Mama, kan to pou revini ? To'nn kit mwa. »

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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."



Landemin gramatin, Simbegwire ti pe sant sante-la ankor. Kan bann madam finn ariv kot rviso pou lav zot linz, zot finn tann sa sante tris ki ti pe sorti depi sa gran pie-la. Zot finn panse ki bann fey ki ti pe fer tapaz e zot inn kontign zot travay. Me enn dan sa bann madam-la finn ekout sante-la bien.

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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.





Sa madam-la finn get dan pie. Kan li'nn trouv tifi-la ek bann bout kouvertir tou kouler, li kriye : « Simbegwire, zanfan mo frer ! » Bann lezot madam-la aret lave ek finn ed Simbegwire pou depilor sa pie-la. So matant anbras li ek esey rekonfort li.

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

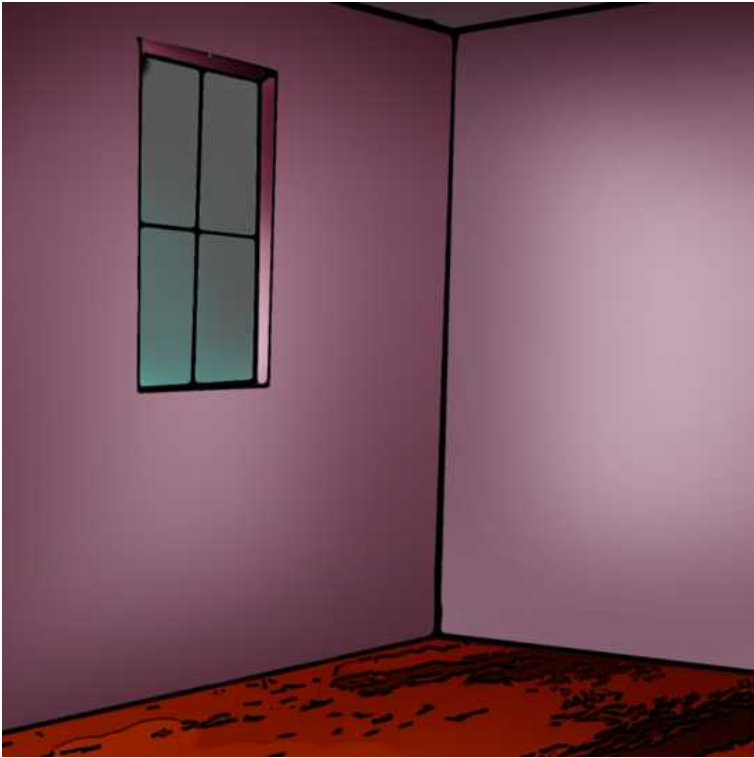




Simbegwire so matant finn amenn li kot li. Li'nn donn Simbegwire enn repa so ek li'nn fer li dormi avek molton so mama. Sa lanwit-la, Simbegwire inn plore inn dormi. Me so bann larm ti bann larm lazwa. Li ti kone ki so matant pou get li bien.

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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.



Kan Simbegwire so papa finn rant lakaz, li finn trouv so lasam vid. « Ki'nn arive, Anita ? » li'nn demande avek enn leker lour. Madam-la inn explik li ki Simbegwire inn kit lakaz. « Mo ti anv li respekte moi, » li'nn dir. « Me kapav mo ti tro sever. » Simbegwire so papa finn kit lakaz ek finn al dan direksion rwiso. Linn kontinie ziska vilaz so ser pou gete si li'nn truv Simbegwire.

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



Simbegwire ti pe zwe ek so bann kouzinn kan li'nn trouv so papa de lwin. Li ti pe per atansion li ankoler, alor li'nn galoupe li'nn al kasiet andan. Me so papa finn vinn get li ek inn dir li, « Simbegwire, to'nn gagn enn mama perfe. Enn mama ki kontan twa ek ki konpran twa. Mo fier de twa ek mo kontan twa. » zot finn dakor ki Simbegwire pou res ek so matant osi lontan ki li anvi.

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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.



So papa ti pe vizit li toule zur. Finalman, li'nn vinn ek Anita. Li'nn pran Simbegwire so lame dan so lame. « Sori tipti, mo ti ena tor, » li'nn plore. « Eski to pou donn mwa ankor enn sans ? » Simbegwire finn examinn so papa ek so regar trakase. Lerla li'nn fer enn pa dousman an-avan ek li'nn may Anita.

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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.





Semenn answit, Anita finn invit Simbegwire, so bann kouzinn ek so matant pou manze kot li. Bel fet ! Anita inn kwi tou manze ki Simbegwire kontan manze ek zot tou inn manze ziska ki zot inn plin. Answit, bann zanfan finn zwe tandi ki bann adilt ti pe koze. Simbegwire ti pe santi li zwaye ek brav. Li'nn deside ki biento, bien vit, li pou retourn kot li pu viv ek so papa ek so mama belmer.

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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.



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