




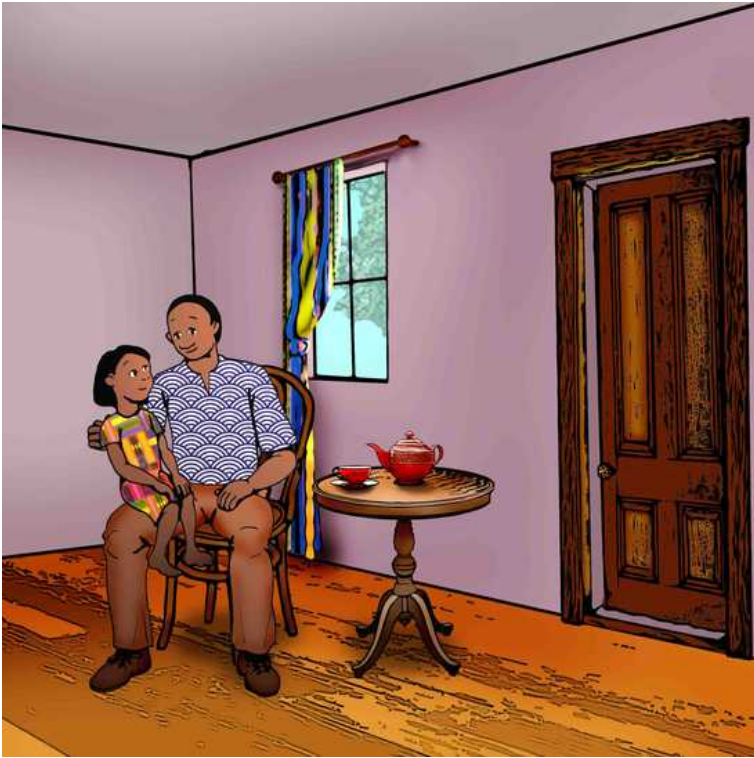




Simbegwire

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Bainhira Simbegwire nia mama mate, nia triste loos. Simbegwire nia papa halo di'ak buat hotu ne'ebé nia bele hodi tau-matan ba nia oan-feto. Neneik, sira aprende atu sente kontente fila-fali la hó Simbegwire nia mama. Dadeer-dadeer sira tuur no ko'alia kona-ba laron tuir mai. Kalan kalan sira prepara han kalan hamutuk. Hafóin sira fase bikan fó'er sira, Simbegwire nia papa ajuda nia ho nia TPC.

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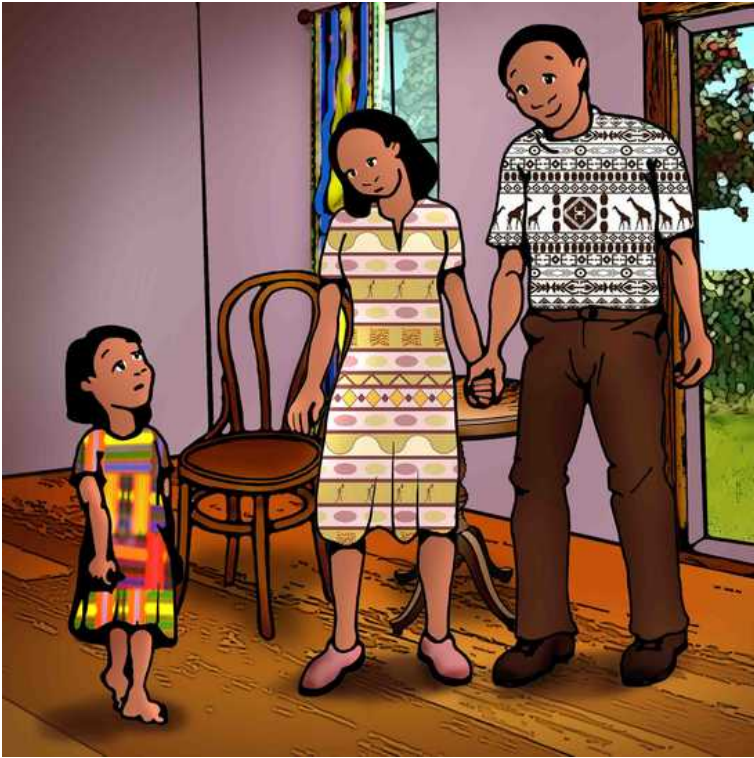
When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening they made dinner together. After they washed the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



Loron ida, Simbegwire nia papa fila uma tarde lahanesan baibain. “O iha ne’ebé ha’u nia oan?” nia bolu. Simbegwire hamriik metin bainhira nia haree nia papa ka’er feto seluk nia liman. “Hau hakarak o atu hasoru ema espesiaál ida, ha’u nia oan. Ne’e Anita,” nia ko’alia ho hamnasa.

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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.



“Ola Simbegwire, o nia papa konta buat barak ba ha’u kona-ba Ó,” Anita dehan. Maibé nia la hamnasa ka ka’er Simbegwire nia liman. Simbegwire nia papa kontente no sente animadu. Nia ko’alia kona-ba sira nain tolu atu hela hamutuk, no oinsá sira nia moris sei sai di’ak. “Ha’u nia oan, ha’u espera o sei aseita Anita nu’udar o nia inan” nia dehan.

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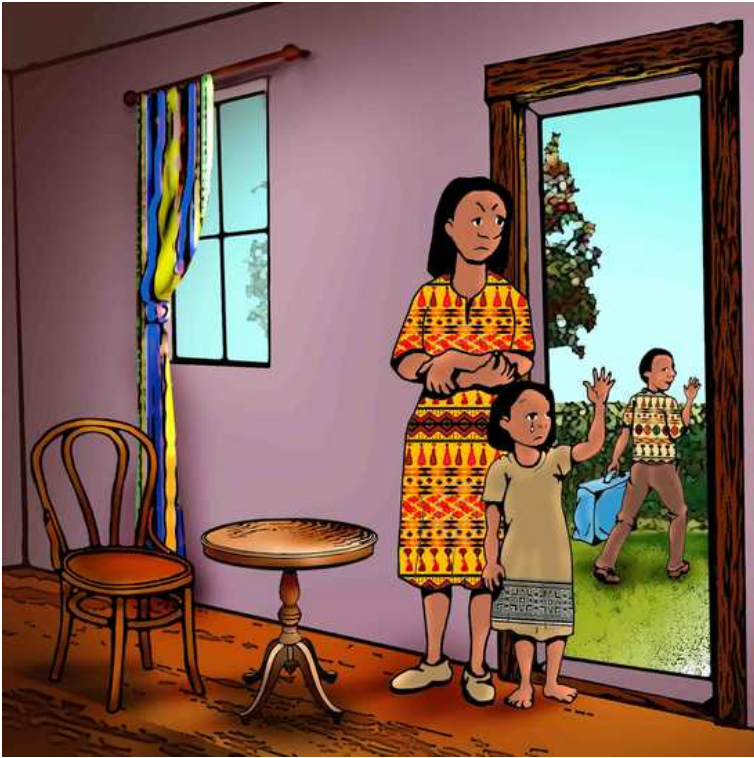
“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,”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



Simbegwire nia moris muda. Nia la iha ona tempu atu tuur ho ninia papa iha dadeer. Anita fó servisu barak tebes ba nia ne'ebé halo nia sai kolen tebes atu kompleta ninia TPC iha kalan. Nia ba kedas toba depois de han kalan. Ninia konfórtu mak lensol ne'ebe nia ama fó ba nia. Simbegwire nia papa la nota katak ninia oan feto la kontente.

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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.



Depois de fulan balun, Simbegwire nia papa fó-hatene ba sira katak nia sei ba dook husi uma iha tempu hirak nia laran. “Ha’u tenke halo viajen ba ha’u nia servisu,” nia dehan. “maibé ha’u hatene katak imi sei tau-matan ba malu.” Simbegwire ninia oin sai triste, maibé nia papa la nota. Anita la dehan buat ida. Nia mos la kontente.

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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.



Situasaun sai aat liu tan ba Simbegwire. Se nia la remata ninia servisu uma, ka nia lamenta, Anita baku nia. No iha han kalan, Anita han kuaze hahán sira hotu tiha, husik hela hahán restu balun ba Simbegwire. Kalan kalan Simbegwire tanis to'o toba, hako'ak ninia ama nia lensol.

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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.



Dadeer ida, Simbegwire sai tarde husi kama. “O labarik feto baruk-teen!” Anita hakilar. Nia rasta Simbegwire sai husi kama laran. Lensol importante ne’e belit iha pregu ida, no lees fahe ba rua.

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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 sai triste tebes. Nia deside atu halai dook husi uma. Nia foti lensol rohan ninia mama nian, rai hahán balun, no husik hela uma. Nia la’o tuir estrada ne’ebé nia papa la’o ba antes.

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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.



Bainhira kalan to’o, nia sa’e ba ai-hun aas ida besik mota ki’ik-oan ida no halo kama ida ba nia aan iha ai-sanak sira leet. Bainhira nia ba toba, nia kanta: “Maama, maama, maama, o husik hela ha’u. O husik hela ha’u no la fila mai. Apa la hadomi ha’u ona. Ama, bainhira mak o fila mai? O husik hela ha’u.”

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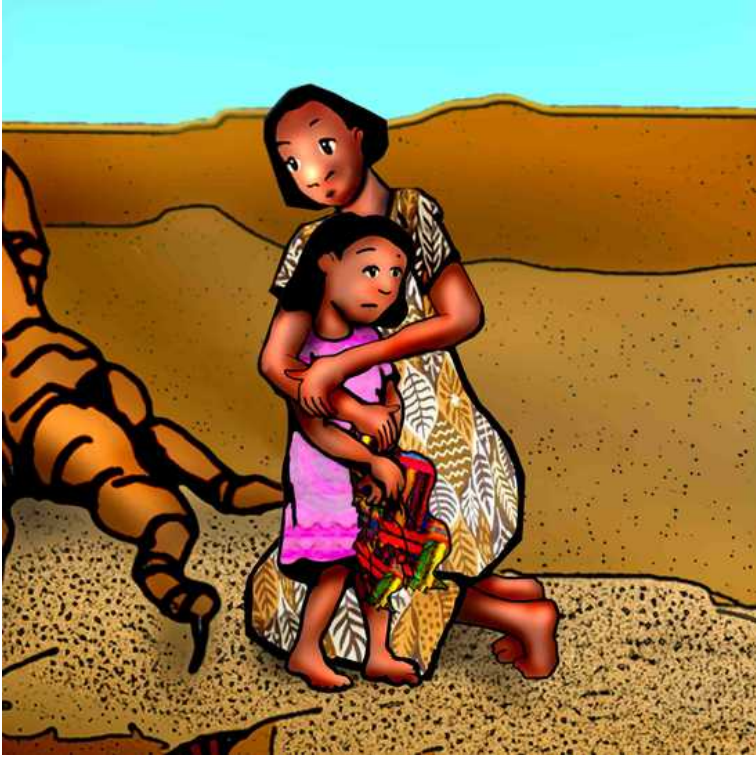
When it came to evening, she climbed a tall tree near a stream and made a bed for herself in the branches. As she went to sleep, she sang: “Maama, maama, maama, you left me. You left me and never came back. Father doesn’t love me anymore. Mother, when are you coming back? You left me.”



Dadeersaan tuir mai, Simbegwire kanta kansaun ne'e dala ida tan. Bainhira feto sira mai fase sira nia ropa iha mota ki'ik ne'e, sira rona kansaun triste ida mai husi ai-hun aas ne'e. Sira hanoin se karik ne'e anin huu kona ai-tahan sira, no sira kontinua ho sira nia servisu. Maibe feto ida husi sira rona ho atensaun ba kansaun ne'e.

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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.



Feto ne'e hateke sa'e ba ai leten. Bainhira nia haree labarik fetone'e no lensol koloridu nia rohan, nia tanis "Simbegwire, ha'u nia maun nia oan-feto!" Feto sira seluk para fase ropa no ajuda Simbegwire atu tuun husi ai-hun ne'e. Ninia tia hakohak labarik fetone'e no koko atu fó konfórtu ba nia.

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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 ninia tia lori labarik feto ne'e ba ninia uma rasik. Nia fó ba Simbegwire ai-han manas no hatoba nia iha kama ho ninia mama nia lensol. Iha kalan ne'e, Simbegwire tanis bainhira nia toba. Maibé sira hanesan tanis aliviu nian. Nia hatene katak ninia tia sei tau matan ba nia.

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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.



Bainhira Simbegwire nia papa fila ba uma, nia haree Simbegwire ninia kuartu mamuk. "Saida mak akontese Anita?" nia husu ho fuan todan. Señora ne'e esplika katak Simbegwire halai sai tiha husi uma. "Ha'u hakarak atu nia respeita ha'u," nia dehan. "maibé karik ha'u to'os demais." Simbegwire nia papa husik tiha uma ne'e no ba iha diresaun mota ki'ik ne'e nian. Nia kontinua ba ninia alin feto nia suku atu husu karik nia haree ona 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 halimar hela ho ninia primu sira bainhira nia haree nia papa husi dook. Nia ta'uk karik nia papa sei hirus, ho nune'e nia halai tama uma laran atu subar. Maibé nia papa ba tuir nia no dehan "Simbegwire, o hetan ona inan perfekte ida ba o nia aan. Ida ne'ebé hadomi o no komprende o. Hau orgullu ho o no hadomi o. "Sira konkorda katak Simbegwire sei hela ho ninia tia tuir tempu ne'ebé de'it nia hakarak.

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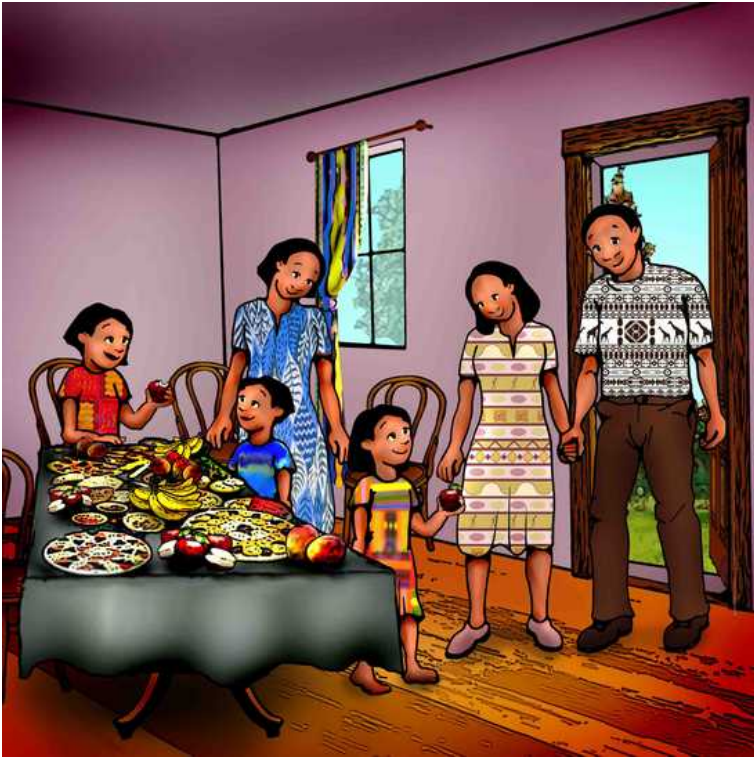
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, "Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you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



Ninia papa vizita nia lor-loron. Eventualmente, nia mai ho Anita. Nia lolo liman atu kaer Simbegwire nia liman.” Ha’u husu deskulpa oan, ha’u sala,” nia tanis. “O sei fó ha’u tempu atu koko tan dala ida?” Simbegwire haree ba nia papa no nia oin ne’ebé preukupadu. Hafoin nia hakat neneik ba oin no tau nia liman haleu 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.



Semana tuir mai, Anita konvida Simbegwire ho nia primu sira no ninia tia, ba uma atu han hamutuk. Festa di'ak ida! Anita prepara hotu Simbegwire ninia hahán favoritu sira, no ema hotu-hotu han to'o sira bosu. Depois labarik sira halimar no ema boot sira ko'alia. Simbegwire sente kontente no barani. Nia deside katak, sedu, sedu liu, nia sei fila uma atu hela ho nia papa no ninia inan madrasta.

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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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