

ግላቮሎክስ

Magozwe



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☑ Wiehan de Jager
📧 Dawit Girma
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🗨️ አማርኛ / English / en



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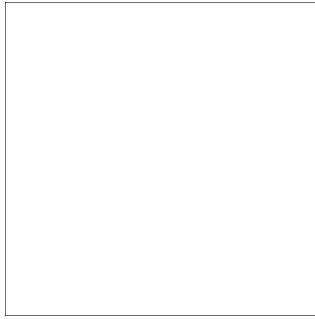
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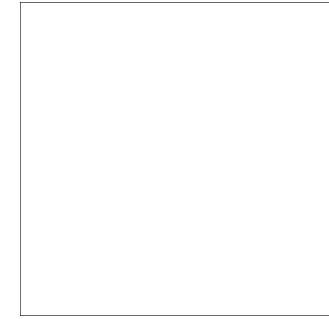




ማኅዘዌ ካማረረ ወይ ጥያቄ ከጠየቀ አጎቱ ይገርፈዋል። ትምህርት ቤት ለመሄድ ሲጠይቅ አጎቱ ይመታውና እንዲህ ይላል፣ «አንተ በጣም ደደብ ነህ ምንም መማር አትችልም» በእንዲህ አይነት ሁኔታ ሶስት ዓመታት ከቆዩ በኋላ አንድ ቀን ሮጦ ከአጎቱ አመለጠ። ጎዳና መኖርም ጀመረ።

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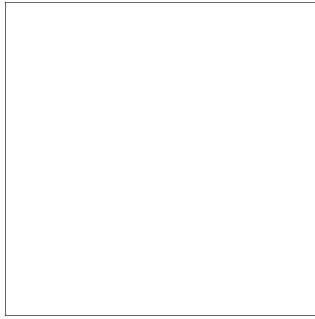
If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, “You’re too stupid to learn anything.” After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.



ባለአረንጓዴ ጣራው ቤት ግቢ ውስጥ ቁጭ ብሎ ከትምህርት ቤት የወሰደውን የተረት መጽሐፍ ያነባል። ቶማስ መጣና አጠገቡ ተቀመጠ። «ተረቱ ስለምን ነው?» ቶማስ ጠየቀ። «ታሪኩ አንድ መምህር ስለሆነ ልጅ ነው።» ማኅዘዌ መለሰ። «የልጁ ስም ማነው?» ጠየቀ ቶማስ። «ስሙ ማኅዘዌ ይባላል!» አለ ማኅዘዌ በፈገግታ።

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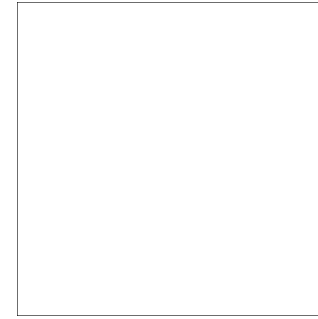
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said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



አንድ ቀን ማኅዘዌ የቆሻሻ ገንዳ ላይ እየፈለገ ሳለ አንድ የሆነ የተጎሳቀለና ያረጀ የተረት መጽሐፍ አገኘ። አጻዳዳውና በቦርሳው ከተተው። በየቀኑ መጽሐፉን ያወጣና ስእሎቹን ያያል። ማንበብ ግን አይችልም ነበር።

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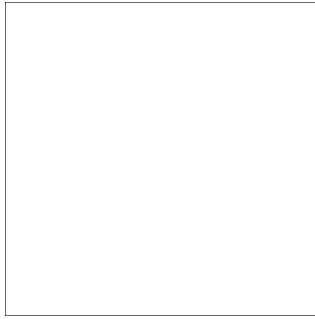
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



ከዚያም ማኅዘዌ ባለአረንጓዴ ጣራ ቤት ውስጥ ወዳለ አንድ ክፍል ሄደ። ክፍሉን ከሌሎች ሁለት ልጆች ጋር ነው የተጋራው። በቤቱ ባጠቃላይ አስር ልጆች ይኖራሉ። አብረውም ሲሲ እና ባሊ፣ ሶስት ውሻዎች፣ አንዲት ድመት እንዲሁም አንድ ያረጀ ፍየል ይኖራሉ።

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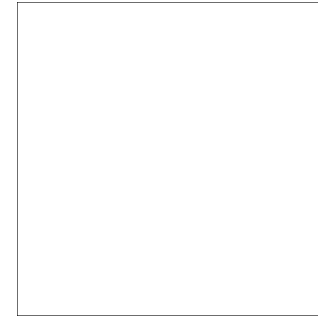
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



ቀዝቃዛ ነበር፤ ማኅዝዌም መንገድ ዳር ቆሞ ይለምናል። አንድ ሰው ወደእሱ እየተራመደ ሄደ። «ሰላም! ቶማስ እባላለሁ፣ እዚሁ አካባቢ ነው የምሰራው፣ አንተ ምግብ ማግኘት የምትችልበት ቦታ» አለ ሰውየው። ቢጫ ቀለም ወደተቀባ ባለ ሰማያዊ ጣራ ቤት ጠቆመ። «ርግጠኛ ነኝ ወደዚያ ሄደህ ምግብ ትለምናለህ?» ሰውየው ጠየቀ። ማኅዝዌ አንዴ ሰውየውን ቀጥሎ ደግሞ ቤቱን ተመለከተ። «ምናልባት» አለ፤ ከዚያም ሄደ።

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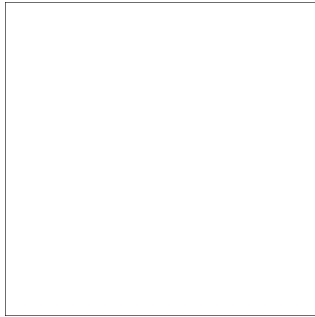
It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at the man, and then at the house. “Maybe,” he said, and walked away.



ማኅዝዌ ስለተጠቆመው አዲስ ቦታና ትምህርት ማግኘት ስለሚችልበት ሁኔታ ማሰላሰል ያዘ። አጎቱ ያለው ትክክል ቢሆንስ? ትምህርት መማር የማይችል በጣም ደደብ ቢሆንስ? እዚህ አዲስ ቦታ ከሄደ በኋላ ቢገርፉትስ? መፍራት ጀመረ። «ምናልባትም እዚሁ ኅዳና ላይ መሆን ሳይሻል አይቀርም» ብሎ አሰበ።

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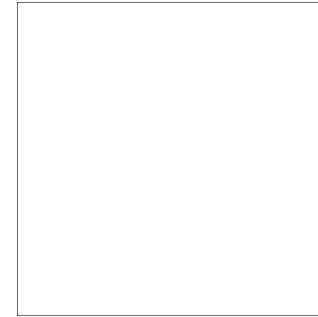
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.



ማኅዘዌ መንገዱ ዳር እግረኛ መንገድ ጥግ ሆኖ ባለስእል የተረት መጽሐፉን እየተመለከተ ሳለ ቶማስ መጥቶ አጠገቡ ተቀመጠ ። «ተረቱ ስለምንድን ነው?» ቶማስ ጠየቀ። «አንድ ፓይላት ስለሆነ ልጅ ታሪክ ነው» መለሰ ማኅዘዌ። «የልጁ ስም ማነው?» ጠየቀ ቶማስ። «አላውቅም፤ ማንበብ አልችልም እኮ» አለ ማኅዘዌ ለስለስ ብሎ።

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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.



በተገናኙ ጊዜ ማኅዘዌ ታሪኩን ሁሉ ለቶማስ ያጫውተዋል። አጎቱ እንዴት እንዳደረገው እና እንዴት ማምለጥ እንደቻለ ይነግረዋል። ቶማስ ብዙ አያውራም፤ ማኅዘዌንም እንዲህ አድርጎ እንዲያ አታድርግ አይልም፤ ዝም ብሎ በአትኩሮት ብዙ ያዳምጠዋል። እንዳንዴ ባለሰማያዊው ጣራ ትልቁ ቤት ምግብ ሲበሉም ያውራሉ።

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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.