

ଓঁ শুভেন্দু  
bo / English  
en

।। ৫

- প্রকাশক: Chusang Sonam Rinchen
- লেখক: Patrick Dowd, এবং  
Benjamin Mitchell
- অঙ্গ সম্পাদক: Rukia Nantale



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons  
Attribution 3.0 International License.  
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0>



- প্রকাশক: Chusang Sonam Rinchen (bo)
- লেখক: Patrick Dowd, এবং  
Benjamin Mitchell
- অঙ্গ সম্পাদক: Rukia Nantale

ଆ.ମ୍ବେଗ୍‌ବିରେ / Simbegwire

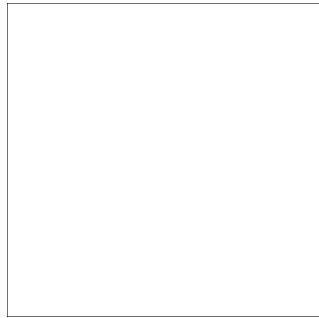
[globalstorybooks.net](http://globalstorybooks.net)

**Global Storybooks**



**Simbegwire**

ଆ.ମ୍ବେଗ୍‌ବିରେ



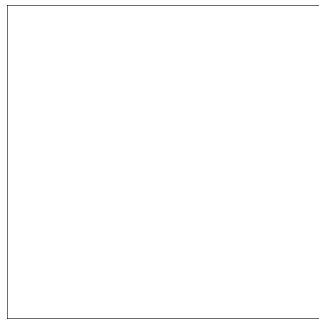
ଶିବ'ହୈଷ'ଜୀ'ରେ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ଆ'ପ'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧା'କୁଶ'ମ୍ରଦ'ଲୋପନ'ପ'ଦ'ତନ'ଶୂଣ'ପ'ରେଦା  
ଫିର'ରଦା' ଶିବ'ହୈଷ'ଜୀ'ରେ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ଆ'ଧନ'ମ୍ର'ପ'ଗଦ'ବୁଦା'ବୁଦା'ଶ୍ରୀ'ପାତେଲ'  
ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ଯଣ'ପେ'ତୁଳା'ମ୍ରଦ' ଶିବ'ହୈଷ'ଜୀ'ରେ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ଆ'ପ'ମେଦ'ପ'ଫିର'ରଦା' ଏ'  
ପେଦ'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ଶତିଶ'ଶ୍ରୀରା'ଏ'ପେଦ'ମ୍ର'କେ'ଶ୍ରୀଦ'ପେ'ବିଷ'ଶ୍ଵର'ଯଦ'ର୍ଦୟ'ପର୍ବ'  
ପର୍ବତୀଶ'ପ'ରେଦା' ସ'ର'ବିଷୀଶ'ପ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ପେଦା'ପେ'ତୁମ'କୁ'ପଞ୍ଚଦ'ଦ'  
ପଞ୍ଚ'ଶବିକ'ପରି'ତ୍ରିକ'ମ୍ର'ଦି'ଶ୍ରୀ'ବ'ପ'ଶଦ'କୁଦ'ପ'ରଦା' ପକ'କ'ମ୍ର'ହଣ'  
ପର'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ଶତିଶ'ଶ୍ରୀରା'ପତ୍ରମ'କୁ'ର'ପା'ପର୍ବ'ଶୀ'ପଞ୍ଚ'ପ'ରେଦା' ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ଶତିଶ'  
ଶ୍ରୀରା'ପତ୍ରମ'କୁ'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'କଣ'କହ'ବ'ପାଗୁଶ'କହ'ହେଲା' ଶିବ'ହୈଷ'ଜୀ'ରେ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ଆ'  
ଧନ'ମ୍ର'ପ'ର'କର'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ରହି'ଶ୍ରେଦ୍ଧ'ଶୀ'ବିଷୀ'ପ'ର୍ବତୀଶ'ପ'କୁଦ'ଶ୍ରୀ'ପଞ୍ଚ'

• • •

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,

$\varepsilon$

Simbegwires father helped her with homework.



return home to live with her father and her stepmother.

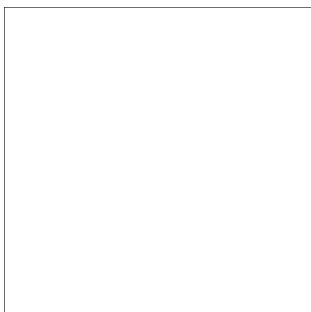
ଶ୍ରୀକୃଷ୍ଣାଯା ନୀମାଳେଣାଙ୍କିର୍ତ୍ତିର୍ମାନିଜାଧାରମକୁରାଖାନାଦ୍ଵୀତୀତମାନୁଷ  
କଥାକର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟାପକ୍ଷଦିଲା “ଦିଲିପୁର୍ମାତ୍ରମାନକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ନୀମାଳେଣାଙ୍କିର୍ତ୍ତିର୍ମାନିଜାଧାରମକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ଆଧାରିତାଗର୍ଭମନ୍ଦିରାକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ଆଧାରିତାଗର୍ଭମନ୍ଦିରାକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ଆଧାରିତାଗର୍ଭମନ୍ଦିରାକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ଆଧାରିତାଗର୍ଭମନ୍ଦିରାକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ  
ଏକାକୁରାଖାନାମନ୍ଦିରା ଆଧାରିତାଗର୍ଭମନ୍ଦିରାକୁରାଖାନାକୁରିବୁ

....

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.

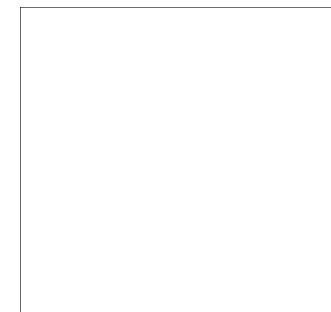
"Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you," said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl's hand. Simbegwire's father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. "My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,"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

• • •



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

• • •



ଶିଶୁଙ୍କରେ ଶୁଣି ମୀଳେ ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଶୁଦ୍ଧତାରେ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ ବିଷାପାତ୍ରରେ  
ଫାଅଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମିକ ପଦିକୁ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ  
ବିଶ୍ଵାସରେ ପଦିକୁ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ

...

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.

କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ  
କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିତ କରି ପାଦଶୂନ୍ୟରେ ଆବିତ୍ତିରେ

...

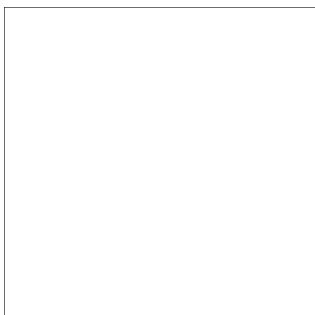
Her father visited her every day. Eventually, he came with Anita. She reached out for Simbegwire's hand. "I'm so sorry little one, I was wrong," she cried. "Will you let me try again?" Simbegwire looked at her father and his worried face. Then she stepped forward slowly and put her arms around Anita.

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.

...

أَنْتَ لَيْلَةً طَاهِيْرَةً أَنْتَ لَيْلَةً طَاهِيْرَةً  
 أَنْتَ لَيْلَةً طَاهِيْرَةً أَنْتَ لَيْلَةً طَاهِيْرَةً



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.

સીમાછેણ ક્રીંક્રી મીકેન્ટ્યુના હું પ્રીવ પદેન્દ્ર મેસ સ્રીવાહદશી વસાગ.  
વાહદશાગ યદ્વા પ્રીંચ વસાગ વકદ વસદ પદ્ધીવ વ આવીત  
ઘિસ મેવા હું દીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ  
વશીઠ દ્વીંઘ  
પદેન્દ્ર વકર મેવા હું સીમાછેણ ક્રીંક્રી એવા વિન્દુ પદ્ધીવ  
મેસ દીંઘ વસદ પદ્ધીવ વસદ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ

...

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.

સીમાછેણ ક્રીંક્રી મેસ સ્રીવાહદશી વસદ પદ્ધીવ વકર મેસ દીંઘ  
વસદ પદ્ધીવ વસાગ વસાગ વકર મેસ સ્રીવાહદશી વસદ પદ્ધીવ  
પદેન્દ્ર મેવા હું દીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ  
વશીઠ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ  
પદ્ધીવ વકર મેવા હું સીમાછેણ ક્રીંક્રી એવા વિન્દુ પદ્ધીવ  
મેસ દીંઘ વસદ પદ્ધીવ વસદ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ દ્વીંઘ  
વસાગ વસાગ વસાગ "દ્વીંઘ દીંઘ વસાગ" દ્વીંઘ દીંઘ વસાગ  
દીંઘ વસાગ "દ્વીંઘ" લેસ વસદ પદેન્દ્ર દીંઘ વિન્દુ પદ્ધીવ  
દીંઘ વસાગ વસાગ વસાગ વસાગ વસાગ વસાગ  
મેસ દીંઘ વસદ પદ્ધીવ વસદ પદ્ધીવ વસાગ વસાગ

...

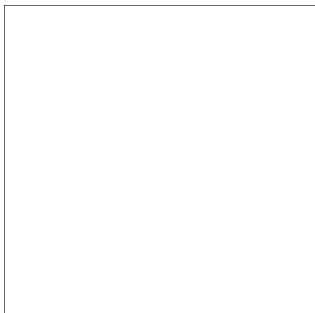
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, "Simbegwire, you have found a perfect

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.

• • •

ପ୍ରକାଶକ

ପାତାରୀ. ନାହିଁ. କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ କାହାରେ



stream. He continued to his sister's village to find out if she had seen Simbegwire.

•

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.

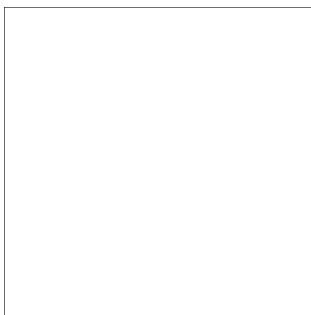
• • •

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

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:  
"Mamama, mama, mama,  
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."

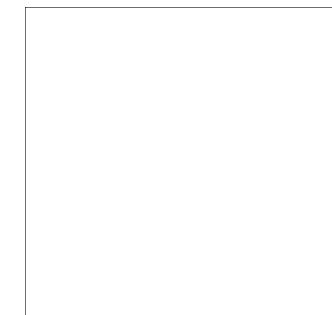
...

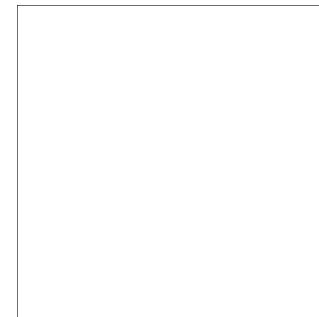
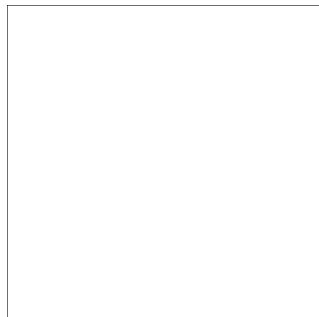
۱۰۸



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.

• • •





• • •

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.

ଶୁଦ୍ଧ-ପେନ-ଦ୍ୱା-ପ୍ରିଦ-ଶ୍ଵର-ଦୀ-ଶି-କେ-ବ-ଯଦ-ଦାଖିଲ-ପ୍ରିଦ-ଶ୍ଵର-କେ-ବ-ଶୁମ୍ଭ-କୁଦ-  
କୁଦ-ବିଷ-ତୁମ୍ବ-କଣ-ା-ତୁ-ବିଷ-ବନ୍ଦମ-ଦୁ-ପ୍ରିଦ-ଦ୍ୱା-ପ୍ରିଦ-ଶ୍ଵର-ନା- “ଶୀମ-  
ଫେଣ-ଶି-ଚେ ଦରି-ଶୁ-ପ୍ରିଦ-ଶୁ-ମ୍ଭ” କେଣ-ଶିଦ-ଏକନ-ରଣ-ଦୁଃଖ-ପା-ଦେନା ହଜ-  
ପେନ-ଶବ୍ଦ-ପା-କରନ-ା-ଗୁଣ-ଗୁଣ-ଶ୍ଵର-କଣ-ଦୁଃଖ-କରନ-ା-ବନ୍ଦମ-ଶ୍ଵର-ନା-  
ଫେନ-ଶିଦ-ଶ୍ଵର-କେ-ବନ-ପଦ-ଦବନ-ପଦ-ଶ୍ଵର-ନା-ପା-ଦେନା ମ-ଶଦ-ଶି-ଆ-  
ବ-ମ୍ଭ-ବ-ଦବନ-ରନ-ା-ଶୀମ-ନା-ଶ୍ଵର-ନା-ପା-ଦେନା

•

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.