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 ګۆتۆره / English [en] [ckb]

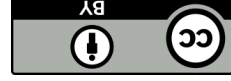


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ستوری گۆتۆره / Simbegwire

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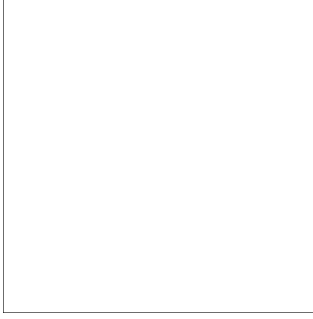




كالتى سىمبەگوپىرە داىكى مرد، ئەو زۆر خەمبار بوو. باوكى
سىمبەگوپىرە ھەموو ھەولى خۇى دا بۇ ئەوھى ئاگاي لە كچەكەى
بىت. ئەوان كەم كەم توانيان دووبارە شادى بگەرپىننەوہ بۇ ناو
مئلەكەيان بەبى بوونى داىكى سىمبەگوپىرە. ھەموو بەيانىيەك
ئەوان دادەنىشتن و لەبارەى ئەو پۇژەى لە پىشيان بوو قسەيان
دەكرد. ھەموو ئىواران پىكەوہ چىشتيان لى دەنا. دواى ئەوھى كە
قاپەكلانسان دەشوشت، باوكى سىمبەگوپىرە يارمەتى كچەكەى دەدا
بۇ ئەوھى وانەكلانى بخوئىنى.

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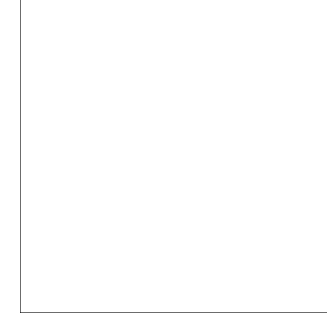
When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening they made dinner together. After they washed the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



ئانیتا گوتى: “سلاو سىمبەگوپىرە، باوكت لەبارەى تۆۋە زۆر شتى بۇ باس كر دووم”، بەلام ئەو ھىچ زەردەخەنەيەكى نىشان نەدا و دەستى سىمبەگوپىرە نەگرت. باوكى سىمبەگوپىرە زۆر خۆشچال بوو. باوكى لەبارەى ئەو قسەى دەکرد، كە چەندە خۆشبەخت دەبن ئەگەر ھەرسىكىيان پىكەو بەژىن. ئەو گوتى: “كچەكەم، ھىوادارم كە ئانیتا ۋە كودايكت پەسند بكەى.”

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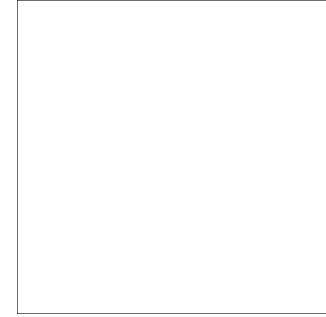
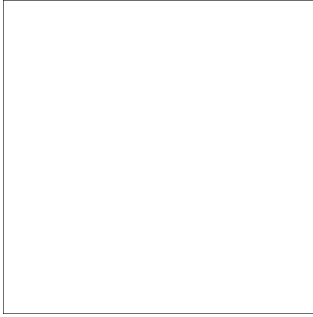
“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,”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



ھەفتەى دواتر ئانیتا، سىمبەگوپىرە، پوورى و منالەكلنى پوورى بۇ نانى ئىۋارە بانگھىشت كرد. چ خوانىكى رازاۋە! ئانیتا ھەموو ئەو خواردنانەى دروست كر دبوو كە سىمبەگوپىرە ھەزى لىبوون، تا تىربوون خواردىان. دواتر منالەكلن خەرىكى يارىكردن بوون و گەورەكلن سەرقالى قسەكردن بوون. سىمبەگوپىرە ھەستى بە شادى و باوہر بە خۇ بوون كرد. ئەو برپارى دا، كە بە زووىى بگەرپتەوہ بۇ مللەوہ بۇ ئەوہى لەگەل باوكى و زردايكى پىكەوہ بەژىن.

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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.



دوای چەند مەنگێك باوکی سیمبەگوێرە پێی گوتن کە دەبێ بۆ
 مەوێهەك بەجێیان بهێڵێت. “من دەبێ سەفەر بکەم لە بەر کەرەكەم،
 بەلام من دەزانم کە ئێوە ئاگاتان لە یەکتەر دەبێ. ” سیمبەگوێرە
 خەمبار بوو، بەلام باوکی هەستی پێ نەکرد. ئانیتاش هیچی
 نەگوت، هەر وەها ئەویش خۆشحەل نەبوو.

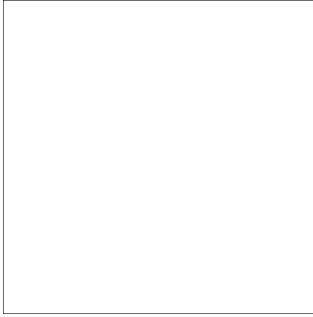
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After a few months, Simbegwire’s father told them that he would be away from home for a while. “I have to travel for my job,” he said. “But I know you will look after each other.” Simbegwire’s face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.

سیمبەگوێرە خەریکی یاریکردن بوو لەگەڵ مەنەلەکانی پووری کە لە
 دوورەوه باوکی بینی. ئەو دەترسا لەو هی کە باوکی توورە بیت،
 بۆیە هەلاتەوه ژوووهوه خۆی شاردهوه، بەلام باوکی بەرەو لای
 رۆیشت و گوتی: “سیمبەگوێرە، تۆ باشترین دایکت بۆخۆت
 دۆزیوتەوه. کەسێک کە تۆی خۆش دەوێت و لە تۆ تێدەگات. من
 شانازیت پێوه دەکەم و خۆشم دەوێی. ” ئەوان لەسەر ئەوه
 پێککەوتن کە سیمبەگوێرە تا ئەو کاتە ی پێی خۆش بێ لە لای
 پووری بمینێتەوه.

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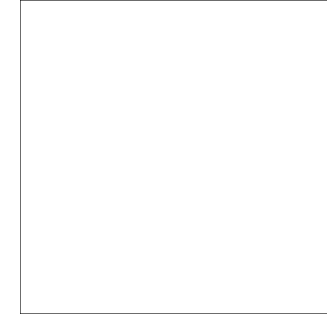
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, “Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you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



به يانبيهك، سيمبه گوڤره درهنگ له خه و ههستا. ئانيتا به سهريدا
قيژاند كرد: “ئهئى ته مبهل!” ئه و سيمبه گوڤره له سه ر ته ختى
نوستنه كه فرڤدايه خواره وه. لښفه خۆشه ويسته كهى له بزملاړيك
گيرى كرد و درا.

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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.



پوره كهى سيمبه گوڤرهى برده وه ملاى خوى ئه و خواردنى گهرمى
پيدا و رښگهى دا كه سيمبه گوڤره به لښفه كهى داكييه وه بخه وى.
ئه و شه وه سيمبه گوڤره هه ر گريا تا خه وى لښ كه وت. به لام ئه م
گريانه له خۆشيان بوو، له بهر ئه وهى دهيزانى كه پووره كهى باش
ئاگاي لښى ده بيت.

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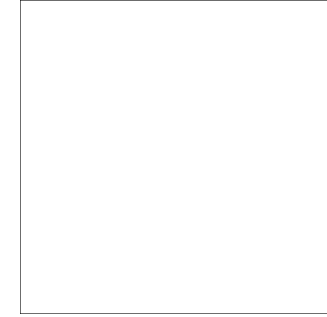
Simbegwire’s aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother’s blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.



كالتى خۆر ئاوا بوو، سىمبەگوپىرە بەسەر كەوت بۇ سەر دارىكى بەرز
كە لە نزيك جۆگە لەيەك بوو. لەسەر لقى دارەكە جىگا خەوى خۆى
چاك كرد. سىمبەگوپىرە بەر لەوہى خەوى لى بکہوى، ھەر گۆرانى
دەگوت: “دایە، دایە، دایە، تۆ بە جیت ھېشتم. تۆ بە جیت ھېشتم و
ئىتر نەگەرايەوہ. باوكم چى دىكە منى خۆش ناوى. دایە تۆ كەى
دېتتەوہ؟ تۆ بە جیتھېشتم.”

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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.”



رۆژى داھاتوو سىمبەگوپىرە دووبارە گۆرانىيەكەى گوتەوہ. كالتىك
ژنەكان ھاتن بۇ ئەوہى لە جۆگە لەكە جلوبەرگ بشۆن، گوپيان لە
گۆرانىيەكى خەمناك بوو كە لە بەرزايى دارەكەوہ دەنگى دەھات.
ئەوان وایان زانى ئەو دەنگە بەھۆى لەرىنەوہى گەلای دارەكەوہیە
كە با دەيانجولینى، بۆیە بەردەوام بوون لە كارەكەى خۆيان، بەلام
یەككە لە ژنەكان زۆر بە سەرنجەوہ گوپى بۇ گۆرانىيەكە پراگرت.

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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.