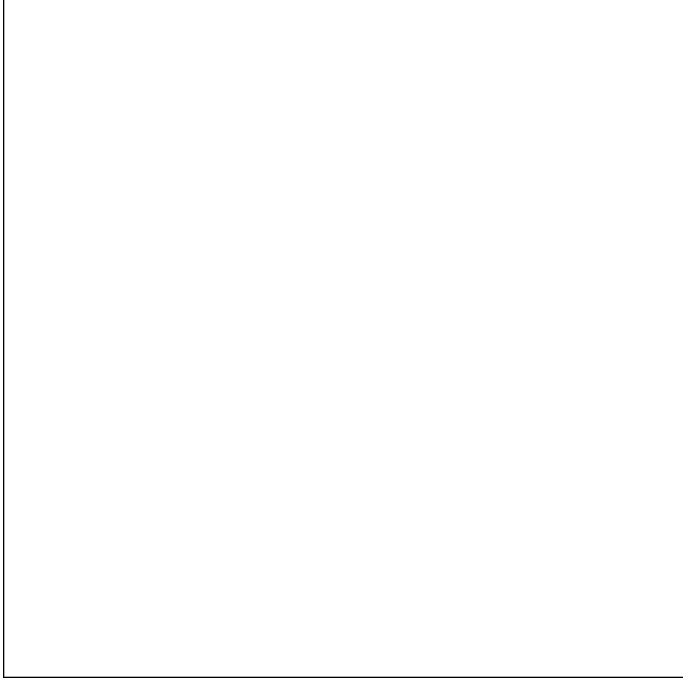


Magozwe

Magozwe



Lesley Koyi ✎
Wiehan de Jager ✎
Adam Issa Vice (OLE Ghana) 📄
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Dagbanli (dag) / English (en) 🗨️

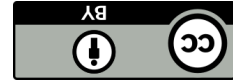


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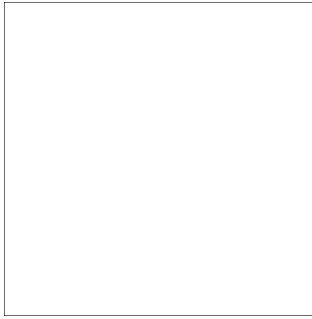
Magozwe / Magozwe

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Nairobi, tinsheli din be katiŋa ka di biɛhigu ku tooi ŋmani nira ya ka tuma kuli nye kpa saha sheli kam ka bihi sheba ban ka biɛhigu shee daa be. Biɛɣu kulo din daa kuli beni ka be dola. Dahinsheli asiba, ka bidibsi ŋɔ daa gbihi neei n-kpabiri be bindɔchi palli noli wari maa ni. Be ni daa yen niŋ shem n-kari wari ŋɔ daa nyela saɣiri ka be nyɔ. Bidibsi ŋɔ puuni, yino daa beni ka o yuli booni Magozwe, ŋun n-daa nye be zaa bia sani.

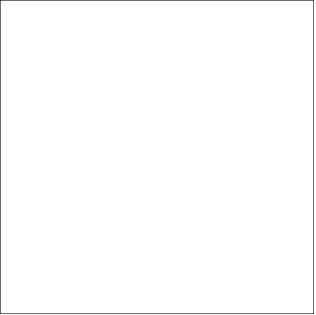
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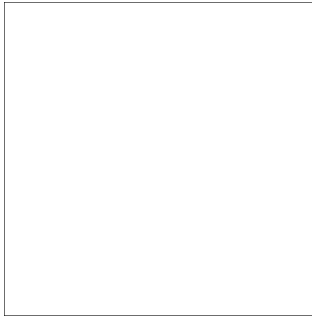
In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a caring life at home, lived a group of homeless boys. They welcomed each day just as it came. On one morning, the boys were packing their mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish. Among the group of boys was Magozwe. He was the youngest.

When Magozwe's parents died, he was only five years old. He went to live with his uncle. This man did not care about the child. He did not give Magozwe enough food. He made the boy do a lot of hard work.

...

Magozwe laamba ni daa kpi saha sheii, o daa nyela yuma anu. O daa kuli o nahaiba sani. Doo nɔ daa ka zaya zany chary bia nɔ polo. O daa bi tiri Magowe bindirigu vienyeliinga. O daa che ka bia nɔ tumdi tuunkpema pam.

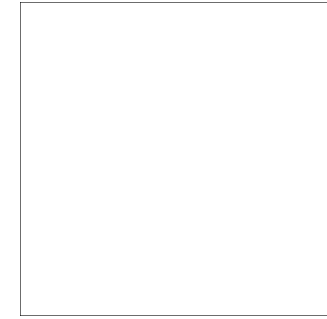




Magozwe yi daa fabili bee m-bɔhi bɔhigu, O ŋahiba ŋɔ daa buri o mi. Magozwe ŋun daa ti bɔhi ni o tahi o shikuru? O ŋahiba daa bu o mi ka yeli, “A zuɣu kpiya pam dinzuɣu a ku tooi bɔhim binsheɣu.” Magozwe daa di lala wahala ŋɔ m-paai yuma ata, ka di nyaɔŋa ka o zo o ŋahiba maa sani. O daa kpalim gberila pala zuɣu.

...

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.



Magozwe daa zila yil’sheli din mopilli nye zaɣvakahili la duŋɔŋ ni n-karimda lahibali buku sheli o ni zi n-yi shikuru la na. Ka Tomasi ti kana n-ti zini bayili o. “Lahibali bɔ yeltɔɣa m-bala?” ka Tomasi bɔhi o. “Di nyela bidibilso ŋun daa lee karimba,” Magozwe labisiya. Ka Tomasi bɔhi o, “Bidibila maa yuli booni bo?” Ka Magozwe yeli, “O yuli m booni Magozwe,” ka la biɛla.

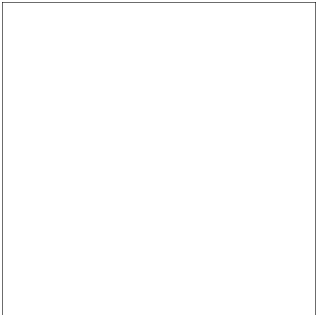
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Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s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

Street life was difficult and most of the boys struggled daily just to get food. Sometimes they were arrested, sometimes they were beaten. When they were sick, there was no one to help. The group depended on the little money they got from begging, and from selling plastics and other recycling. Life was even more difficult because of fights with rival groups who wanted control of parts of the city.

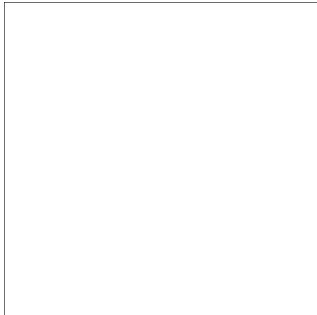
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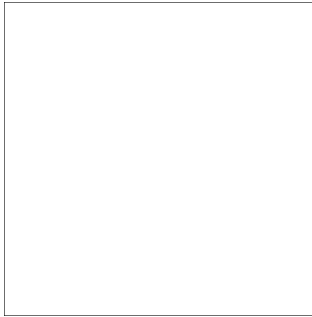
Pala zuu biehigu daa to pam, bidibsi nj daa yi nindila nimmchi biezuu kam ka naan yi nya bindirigu. Saha shenga be daa yi gbahiriba mi, ka saha shenga ka be bu ba. Doro yi ti gbaai ba, so kani nun yen scy ba. Layibih shenga din daa gubbi layingu nj daa nyela bara maalibu mini be ni daa kchiri gbanbhi la ni binyeri shenga. Biehigu daa lahi ning tom pam, dama layingu shenga gba daa beni m-bcni ni be zany be fukumsi n-fa fcy sheli be ni be maa, ka zaba tooi zool.



Magozwe daa pili shikuru chandi ka di to n-ti o. Dama o daa mali tuma pam nyaanga. Saha shenga o daa bcni ni o che. Amaa o yi teei alepille durooba mini bol'gmera la yetcya, lahibal buku la ni, o kpanyila o mangya. ...

Magozwe started school and it was difficult. He had a lot to catch up. Sometimes he wanted to give up. But he thought about the pilot and the soccer player in the storybooks. Like them, he did not give up.

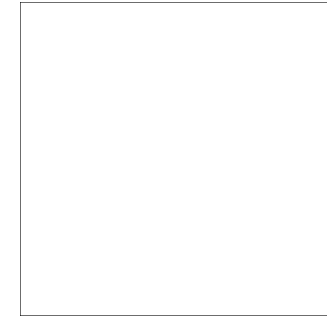




Dahinsheli Magozwe daa yuunila sayiri gungona puuni, ka ti nya salima buku chera. O daa nyahi dayiri di zuɣu ka zaɗ niɗ o kaɓigu puuni. Din nyaana biɛɣu kam o yɛn yihila buku maa na n-yuuni anfoonima di puuni. O daa bi mi bachinima maa karimbu.

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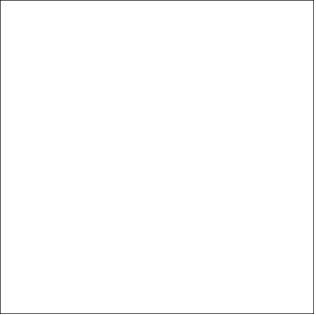
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



Lala zuɣu, Magozwe daa kahi kuli nti kpe yil'sheli din mopilli nye zaɣvakahili la duu ni. Niriba ayi n-daa be duu maa ni m-pahi o zuɣu. Be baɗ daa layim be yili maa ni zaa daa paai pia. Yili maa ni m-piriba Sisi mini o yidana n-ti pahi bahi ata, jɛnkuno mini bukurili n-daa beni.

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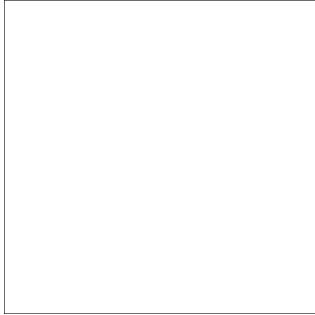
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



Anfoonima maa daa tiri la lahibali zany kpa bi'so
nuna daa zoonaa n-ti lebi alepile durooba.
Magozwe kuli yen zimmi n-zahindi ni o lebi alepile
durooba. Saha shena, ka o tehiri ni di yi di nye
nuna n-nye bi'so nun be lahabali maa ni maa.

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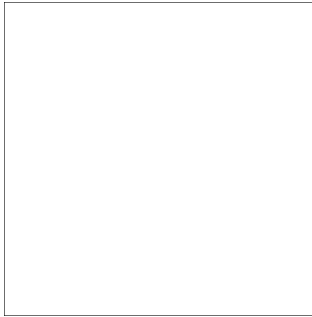
The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up
to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of
being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he
was the boy in the story.



Ka o daa bany! Tomasi dabiem sheli din mali o.
Doo maa daa tooi yeri bidibila maa ni biehigu
palli nɔ shɛɛ ni so.

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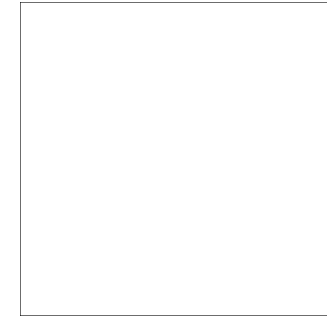
He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the
man reassured the boy that life could be better
at the new place.



Wari daa beni ka Magozwe zi soli zuƴu m-maani bara. Doso daa kana o sani. N-ti puhi o ka yeli o, “N-yuli Tomasi n-tuma shee bi waƴa ni kpe, luƴ’sheli polo a ni tooi nya bindirigu n-di.” O daa tiri yili din nye zaƴa dozim ka pili chemsi nuƴiso maa. “N tamaha ni, a ni chaƴ n-ti nya bindirigu n-di?” ka doo maa bohi o. Magozwe daa lihi doo maa mini yili maa ka yeli “Di yi pa sheli,” ka ƴmaligi.

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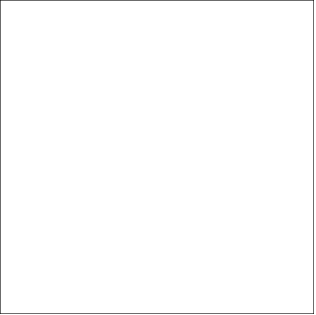
It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at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



Magozwe daa tɛhi biɛhigu palli ƴo mini shikuru chandi ƴo zuƴu. Ka di yi ti niƴ ka n-ƴahiba yeligu la niƴ yeImaƴli, ni dama n ka fahim din ni tooi bohim binsheƴu? Ka di yi ti niƴ ka be buri o biɛhigu palli ƴo shee? Dabiɛm daa mali o. “Di yi pa sheli palli zuƴu biɛhigu ni so,” lala ka o daa tɛhi.

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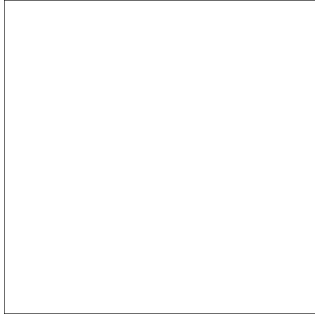
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.



Chirshenga din paya maa na, bidibsi ban ka bizehigu shee ŋɔ daa tooi nyari Tomasi be ni be luyusheli polo maa. O daa bɔri ka o mini niriba diri alizama balante ninvuy'sheba ban yingsi nye pala zuɣu la. Tomasi daa tooi bɔri lahabaya zaŋ kpa niriba bizehigu polo. O daa mali nimmchi ni suɣulo, ka je ni o boli so yoli bee m-bi ti jilima. Bihi maa sheba daa pili chani yili din nye dozim la maa mini nuyiso yili maa ni, n-ti diri wuntanɗ bindirigu.

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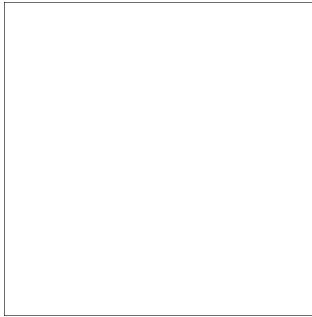
Over the months that followed, the homeless boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He liked to talk to people, especially people living on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of people's lives. He was serious and patient, never rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started going to the yellow and blue house to get food at midday.



Magozwe dɔyiri dabsili naba daa miri na ka Tomasi daa ti o buku din nye lahibali palli yetlɔɣa. Lahibali maa daa nye la tɔŋkpaŋ bidibi' so ŋun daa zooli na nti lebi bol'ŋmeri kpeeni ŋun yuli daa gilli luyuli kam. Tomasi n- daa kuli karimdi lahibali ŋɔ n-tiri Magozwe, ka ti yeli dahingsheli, "Di simdi ni a chaŋ shikuru nti bchim karimbu, wula ka a tɛhi?" ka Tomasi daa wuhi o luyusheli polo o ni mi ka bihi gberri a ka chani shikuru.

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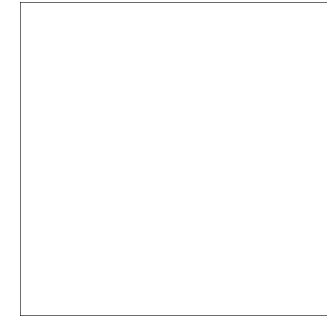
Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave him a new storybook. It was a story about a village boy who grew up to be a famous soccer player. Thomas read that story to Magozwe many times, until one day he said, "I think it's time you went to school and learned to read. What do you think?" Thomas explained that he knew of a place where children could stay, and go to school.



Magozwe daa kuli zila soli maa zuƴu n-yuuni anfoonima buku la. Ka Tomasi ti zini m-miri o. “Ɓo lahibali m bala?” Tomasi m-bɔhi o maa. “Di nyɛla bidibilso ŋun daa lee alepile durooba lahibali,” Magozwe labisiya. “Bidibila maa yuli booni bo?” Tomasi m-bɔhi o maa. “M-bi mi dama n-zi karimbu,” Magozwe yɛli baalim.

...

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.



Ɓɛ ni daa ti nya taba yaha ka Magozwe piligi o maŋmaŋa lahibali n-yɛri n-tiri Tomasi. Di daa nyɛla o ŋahiba lahibali ni daliri din che ka o zo maa. Tomasi daa bi yɛli pam, ka mi daa bi wuhi Magozwe ni yɛn niŋ shɛm, amaa ka lee kuli maai o maŋa n-wumda. Sahashɛŋa Ɓɛ tooi diri alizama di yi ti niŋ ka Ɓɛ be yil’shɛli din pili nuƴiso la n diri bindirigu.

...

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.