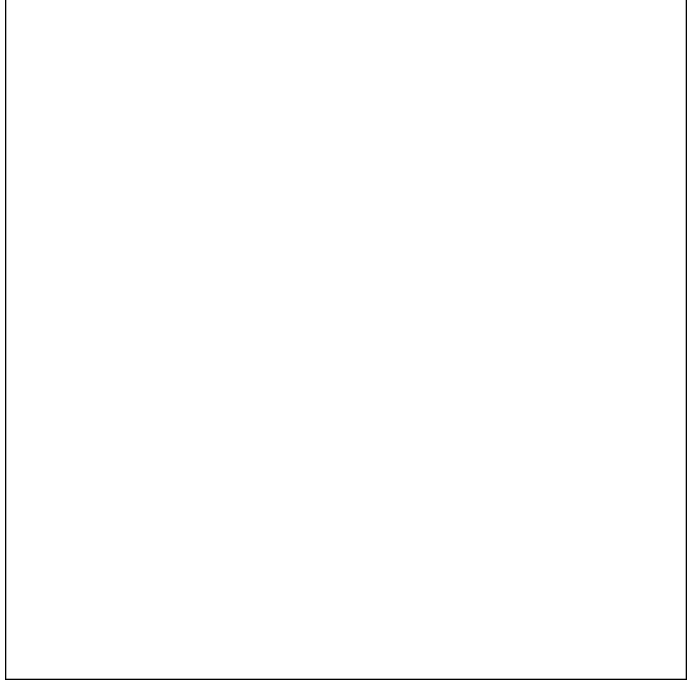


Magozwe

Magozwe



✎ Lesley Koyi!

✉ Wiehan de Jager

📄 Elizabeth Ocansey (OLE Ghana)

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🗣️ Ga gaa / English en



**Global Storybooks**

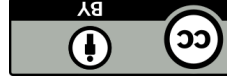
[globalstorybooks.net](http://globalstorybooks.net)

**Magozwe / Magozwe**

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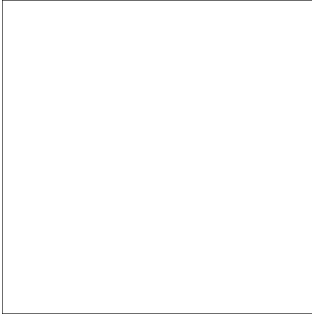


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Gbekεbii hii kobεlεi komεi hi shi ye Nairobi maη  
λε mli heko banee. Amεβε ninaa ko keha nεyaa,  
jetsεremε gbε keke amε kpaa. Leebi ko λε,  
oblahii nεε miikota amε sai keje kpo nε ηanii λε,  
he ni amεω λε. Bε ni afee ni fei akaye amε fe  
nine λε, amεsha jwei kefee kεεyε λε mli kulεε.  
Gbekεbii hii λε aterη mε kome ji Magozwe. Λε ji  
gbekε kwraa ni yεε amε terη.

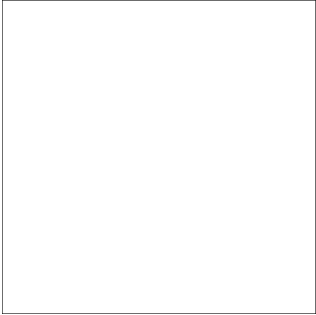
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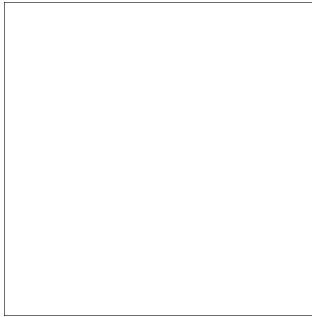
In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a  
caring life at home, lived a group of homeless  
boys. They welcomed each day just as it came.  
On one morning, the boys were packing their  
mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To  
chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish.  
Among the group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

Be ni Magozwe fci shi jey le, eye afi enum pe.  
Eke etsckwe yahi shi. Nuu nee kweee gbekke le  
jogbanj. Ehaa Magozwe niyenii jogbanj. Ehani  
gbekke le tsu nii denjenj.

...

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.

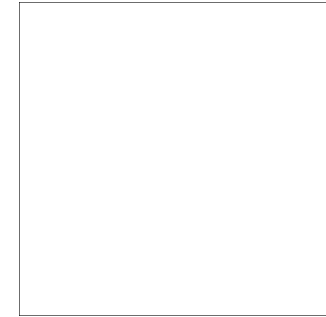




Κεji Magozwe wie nitsumɔ ɛ he ɛ, etsɛkwɛ ɛ yiɔ ɛ. Be ni Magozwe bi etsɛkwɛ ɛ κεji ebaanyɛ eya skul ɛ, etsɛkwɛ ɛ yi ɛ ni ekɛɛ, "Olu tsɔ kɛha nɔ ko kasemɔ." Afii etɛ sɛɛ ɛ, Magozwe nyɛɛ nyafimɔ nɛɛ dɔŋɛ hewɔ ɛ ejo foi κεjɛ etsɛkwɛ ɛ ηɔ. Eyabɔi gbɛjegbɛ ɛ nɔ hii.

...

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 ta yale ɛ mli yɛ shia ni abuyi ɛηɔli ɛ mli eekane adesa wolo ni ekɛjɛ skul ɛ. Tɔmas bata emasɛi kraakpa. "Mɛni adesa ɛ kɛɔ?" Tɔmas bi. "Ekɔɔ gbekɛ nuu ko ni batsɔ tsɔɔɔ he," Magozwe here nɔ. "Mɛni ji gbekɛ ɛ gbɛi?" Tɔmas bi. "Egbɛi ji Magozwe," Magozwe kɛɛ ni ɛηmɔ mugɛɛ.

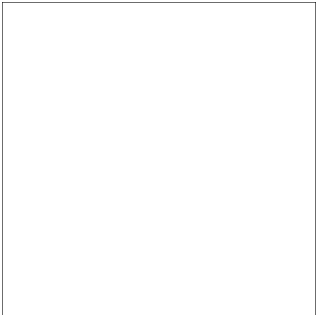
...

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.

...

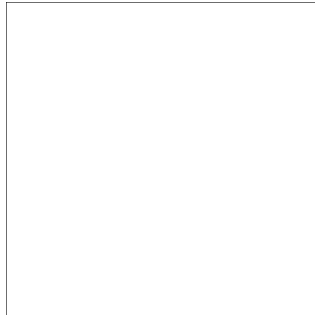
Gbejegbe le nɔ shihile wa naakpa. Gbekebi hii le gboc denme dani ame naa niyeni. Bei komei le amcmcc ame ni bei komei le ayic ame. Keji! amehye le, m ko be ni yec buaa ame. Shika ni amnaa kejec nibaa mii ke nibii bibii hccm mii le ni amkelec ame he. kui kromeni ni miitao ameye ame nɔ ke amebancc. Ene haa ni shihile le mii waa diegtse.

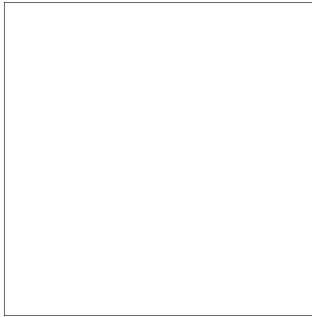


Magozwe started school and it was difficult. He had a lot to catch up. Sometimes he wanted to give up. But he thought about the pilot and the soccer player in the storybooks. Like them, he did not give up.

...

Magozwe bɔi skul yaa. Nikasem le wa naakpa ejaake nibii pii ye ni kpaako ebaakase. Bei komei le enjiaɲ jec wui. Shi esusuc kccycɲ le le kudɔɔ ke bɔccɔtswalɔ le ni ekane ame sane ye adesa wolo le mii le ahe. Tamc ame fee le, le hu enjiaɲ ejeee wui.

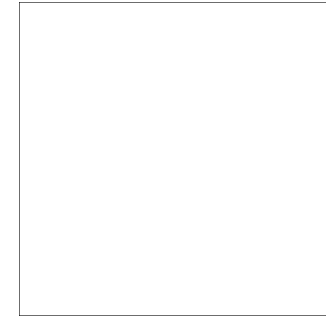




Gbi ko be ni Magozwe miikwε jwεi tsensi lε mli lε, ena adesa wolo momo ko. Etsumɔ wolo lε he muji lε, ni eke wolo lε wo ekotoku lε mli. Keje nakai gbi lε, daa nεε lε ekɔɔ wolo lε ni ekwεɔ mfonii ni yɔɔ mli lε. Eleee bɔ ni akanεɔ emli wiemɔi lε.

...

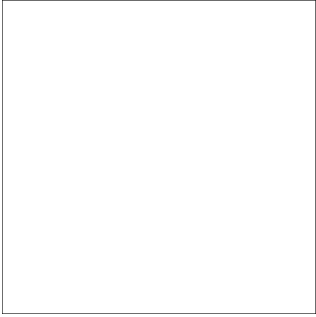
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



Enε hewɔ lε Akamafio fa eyahi tsu ko mli ye shia ni abu yi enɔli lε. Eke gbekεbii enyɔ komei ni hi tsu lε mli. Gbekεbii nyɔɔma ni yɔɔ shia lε mli. Kεfata amε he lε, Nyεkwε Sisi ke ewu, gbeei etε, alɔnte kome ke abotia momo ko hu hi shia lε mli.

...

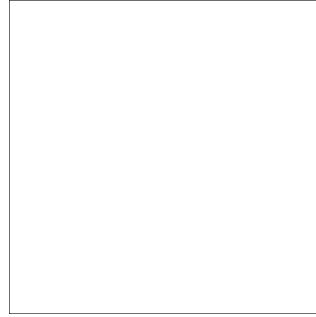
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



Mfoniri le wies gbekwe nnu ko ni ebatsc kccycj  
lele kudc. Shwane fintiny po ankamafioaa ni  
eji kccycj lele kudc. Bei komei le, enaa ehe  
ake le ji gbekwe nnu niyc adesa le mli le.

...

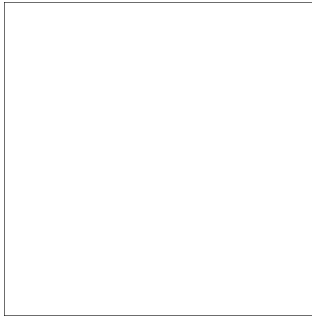
The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up  
to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of  
being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he  
was the boy in the story.



Eke Tmas enaagba nee. Daa gbi le nnu nee  
woc gbekwe nnu nee hewale ake shihile ye  
shihile hee le baahi fe he ni eycc le.

...

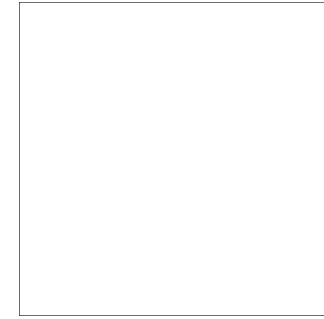
He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the  
man reassured the boy that life could be better  
at the new place.



Je ɛ mli ejo ɲanii ni Magozwe damɔ gbɛjɛgbɛ ɛ he eeɓa shika. Nuɔ ko nyiɛ banina ɛ ni ekeɛ,  
“Helo, atseɔ mi Tɔmas, mitsuɔ nii ye biɛ nɔɔɲ, ye he ni obaana niyenii ni oye.” Etsɔɔ ɛ shia ko ni asha he wuɔfo ni abu yiteɲ ke ziɲle bluu. “Miheɔ miyeɔ ake obaaya na niyenii ye jɛmɛ?” ekeɛ.  
Magozwe kwe nuɔ ɛ, ni ekwe shia ɛ, ni ekeɛ,  
“Ekole,” keke ni eho etee.

...

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.

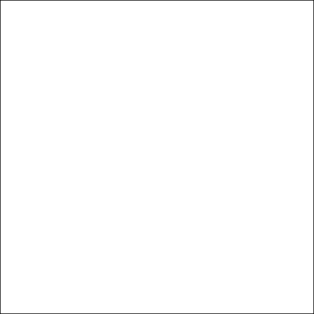


Magozwe susu shihilehe neɛ ke skulyaa ɛ he. Esusu ake ekole etsekwɛ ɛ sane ja ake elu tɔ keha nɔ ko kasemɔ? Esusu ake ekole abaayayi ɛ ye shihilehe hee neɛ? Eshɛ gbeyei. “Ekole ebaahi kwraa ake mahi gbɛjɛgbɛ ɛ nɔ,” ejweɲ.

...

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.

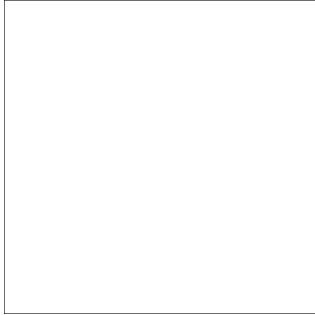




Nycji babaoo see le, gbekbii hii kobdci nee  
 baycse Tcmas jogbany. Esumcc mei kewiem,  
 titri mei ni ycc gbjegebze le nc. Tcmas do mei  
 awala mi! saji toi. Ehie ka shi ni eye mei ahetsui,  
 enyafiii mc ni ebuuc mc. Gbekbii le ekomei bci  
 shia ni asha he wuctc ke bluu le mi! yaa keha  
 ame shwane niyenii.

...

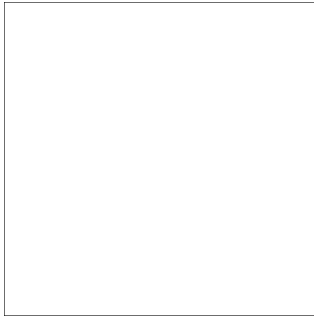
Over the months that followed, the homeless  
 boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He  
 liked to talk to people, especially people living  
 on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of  
 people's lives. He was serious and patient, never  
 rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started  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



Be ni Magozwe ye efcmc gbijurc ni ji nycrma le,  
 Tcmas ha le adesa wolo hee ko. Adesa ni ycc  
 wolo le mi! le wiesc akrowa gbekke nuu ko ni da ni  
 ebatsc bccjutswalc kpanaa ko he. Tcmas kane  
 adesa le etscc Magozwe bei sany keyashi gbi ko  
 ni ekeze, "Efec mi ake eshe be ni obaaya skul ni  
 oyakase bc ni akane nii. Te osusuc tery?"  
 Tcmas gbala mi! ake ele he ko ni gbekbii baahi  
 shi ye keya skul.

...

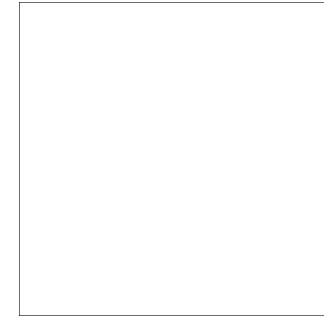
Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave  
 him a new storybook. It was a story about a  
 village boy who grew up to be a famous soccer  
 player. Thomas read that story to Magozwe  
 many times, until one day he said, "I think it's  
 time you went to school and learned to read.  
 What do you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



Magozwe ta shi eekwe mfoniri wolo ɛ mli kɛkɛ ni Tɔmas bata emasɛi. "Mɛni adesa ɛ kɛɔ?" Tɔmas bi ɛ. "Ekɔɔ gbekɛ nuu ko ni batsɔ etsɔ kɔɔɔɔɔɔ ɛɛɛ kudulɔ ko he," Magozwe here ɛ nɔ. "Mɛni ji gbekɛ nuu ɛ gbɛi?" Tɔmas bi ɛ. "Mileee, mileee bɔ ni akanɛɔ nii," Akamafio wie blɛoo.

...

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.



Be ni amɛkpe ɛ, Magozwe bɔi ɛ diɛntɛ ehe sane gbaa kɛtsɔɔ Tɔmas. Egba ɛ etsɛkwe ɛ he sane kɛ bɔ ni ejo foi kɛjɛ ɛɔ. Tɔmas ewieeee tɔɔ ni ekɛɛ Magozwe nɔ ni efee hu shi ebo ɛ toi jogbaɔɔ. Bei komɛi ɛ amɛgbaa sane be ni amɛyɛɔ nii yɛ shia ni akɛ zɔɔɔ bluu ebu yitɛɔ ɛ.

...

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.