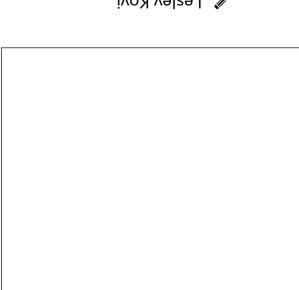
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9wzogsM



✓ Lesley Koyi✓ Wiehan de Jager✓ Rie TAKANUMA

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Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

9wzogsM \ エゲズビア

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ナイロビの都会の喧騒の中、家庭でのあたたかい 暮らしにはほど遠く、ホームレスの少年たちが暮 らしていました。彼らは毎日を来るがまま暮らし ていました。とある朝、男の子たちは舗装された 冷たい道の上で起きて、布団代わりのマットを片 付けていました。寒さを追い払おうと、ごみくず で火を燃やしました。少年たちの中に、マゴズ ウェという最年少の男の子がいました。

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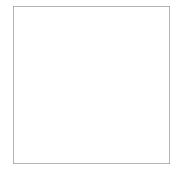
In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a caring life at home, lived a group of homeless boys. They welcomed each day just as it came. On one morning, the boys were packing their mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish. Among the group of boys was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

されられお飲、街式でな〉立な時面のエウズに るなご話世もでろころの入ちごもお飲。オノで満 倒面のエウズに アおんちごは。オノまひなコンコ 代十コエウズに アおんちごは。オノずんかま見る しまえ こんち シガタ 事 土い辛 、でえ 己 多 が 今 コ

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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.



マゴズウェが不満や疑問を言うと、おじさんは彼を叩きました。ある時、マゴズウェが学校に行けるか尋ねると、おじさんは彼を殴り「お前は愚か者すぎて何も学べない」と言いました。それから3年後、マゴズヴェはおじさんの元から逃げ出しました。そして路上で生活を始めたのです。

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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. マゴズヴェは緑の屋根の家の庭に座り、学校から持ってきた物語の本を読んでいました。トーマスがやってきて、マゴズヴェの隣に座りました。「何のお話ですか?」トーマスは尋ねました。「先生になる少年のお話だよ」マゴズヴェは答えました。「その少年の名前は?」トーマスは聞きました。「彼の名前はマゴズヴェだよ」マゴズヴェは笑顔で言いました。

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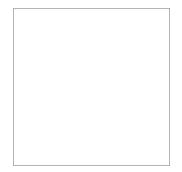
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. "What is the story about?" asked Thomas. "It's about a boy who becomes a teacher," replied Magozwe. "What's the boy's name?" asked Thomas. "His name is Magozwe," said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

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Street life was difficult and most of the boys atruggled 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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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.



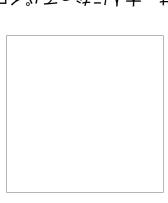
ある日、マゴズヴェがごみ箱を漁っていると、古いボロボロの物語の本を見つけました。本の汚れを綺麗にし、袋の中に入れました。それから毎日、彼はその本を取り出し、絵を眺めました。彼は文字の読み方を知らなかったのです。

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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. そしてマゴズヴェは緑の屋根の家の一部屋に移り住みました。他の2人の少年たちとルームシェアをしました。その家には全部で10人の子供たちが住んでいました。スィシーおばさんとその旦那さん、犬3匹、猫1匹、年老いた山羊1蹄も一緒でした。

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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.



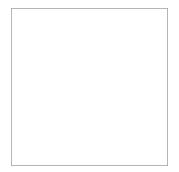
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The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he was the boy in the story.

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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.



寒さの中、マゴズヴェは道に立ち、物乞いをしていました。とある男性が彼のところに歩み寄ってきました。男は「はじめまして、私はトーマスと申します。私はこの近く、あなたが何か食べ物を貰えるところで働いています」と言いました。「良ければ、あちらに行って何か食べませんか?」と尋ねました。マゴズヴェは男を見、そして家を見ました。そして「たぶん」と言い、立ち去りました。

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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.

マゴズヴェはその新しい場所や学校に行くことについて考えました。もし彼のおじさんが正しくて、自分が愚か者すぎて何も学べなかったら?もし新しい場所にいる人たちが自分のことを叩いたら?彼は恐ろしかったのです。「きっと路上生活を続けた方がいいんだろうな」と彼は思いました。

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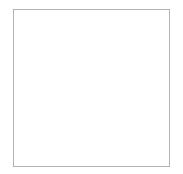
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. "Maybe it is better to stay living on the street," he thought.

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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.

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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.



トーマスがマゴズヴェの隣に座ったとき、彼は舗道に座り、絵本を見ていました。トーマスは「何のお話ですか?」と聞きました。「パイロットになる男の子のお話だよ」とマゴズヴェは答えました。「少年の名前はなんと言うのですか?」トーマスは聞きました。「分からないよ。僕は読めないんだ」マゴズヴェは静かに言いました。

. . .

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.

マゴズヴェとトーマスが会っているとき、マゴズヴェはトーマスに、彼の人生を語り始めました。 彼のおじさんと、なぜ彼は逃げ出したのかというお話でした。トーマスは多くを語らず、マゴズヴェに何をすべきかも言わず、いつも注意深く話を聴いていました。時々、青い屋根の黄色い家で食事をしながら、彼らは話をしました。

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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.