

Magozwe

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✎ Lesley Koyi
✉ Wiehan de Jager
📖 Amos Mubunga Kambere
📖 5
🗣️ Olukonjo / English / English



Global Storybooks

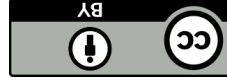
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Magozwe / Magozwe

✎ Lesley Koyi

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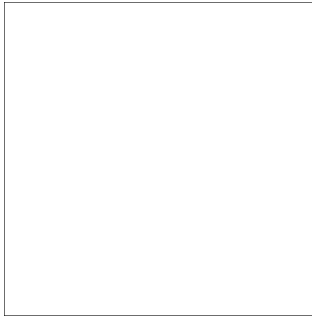


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Halihali okwamiyi yabandu, omwa kibugha
kikulhu ekya Nairobi mwabyamwikere
abalhwana abatawithe miyi. Abalhwana
bakakwama erilirira ekiro erira nerikya. Kiro
kighuma, omwangyaka bakanza erithibitha
okwambeho, mubahemba omuliro erikolesya
ebithi eby'okwakasiro. Omwabalhwana bano
mwabya mughuma kandi iya mulere mubo,
inyakahulhawa mwa Magozwe.

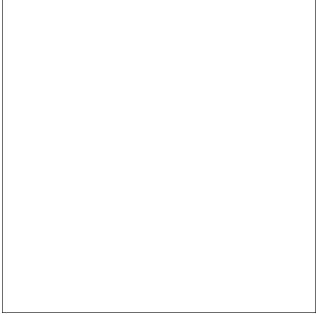
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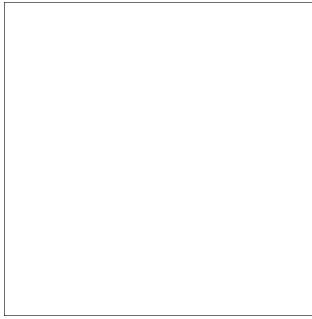
In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a
caring life at home, lived a group of homeless
boys. They welcomed each day just as it came.
On one morning, the boys were packing their
mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To
chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish.
Among the group of boys was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

Ababuthi ba Magozwe mubaholha inyali myaka
 ithano. Neryo mwaqhenda eriyikalha
 nasomlere wiwe. Omulhume ono mwithafayo
 kutsibu okwamwana ono. Isialimuha ebyalya
 ebikaghnza kandi ibwa inyakakolesaya
 Magozwe yemibiri minene.

...

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 anabya amayibughanganisya neryo somulere wiwe inyakamuswiraya. Anabya amabugha athi akanza eriyasoma, neryo omulhume inyakamuswiraya, athi iwe “siwangathoka kisomo ulimudoma”. Habere hahwa myaka isathu, Magozwe mwathibitha erilhwa okwa mulhume ono, neryo atsuka erikesya okwasyambalho.

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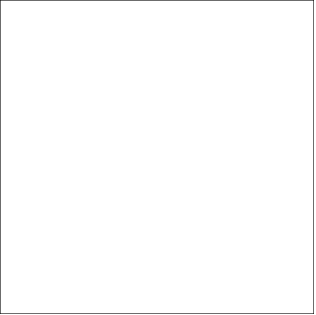
If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, “You’re too stupid to learn anything.” After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.



Magozwe abere anikere omwabalazi yenyumba eyekibabi, inyanemusoma ekithabu, neryo Thomas mwakabukalha amasa, nayo amikalha omwabalazi nayo. Neryo amabulya ati “ekitabu kikabugha kithiki?” Magozwe mwasubamo athi, “kikabugha okwamuthabana oyukendisyabya musomesya”. Thomas amathasyabulya, “omulhwana erinaliwe yandi?” “Erina liwe ya’Magozwe”, Magozwe mwasubamo inyanatsemire.

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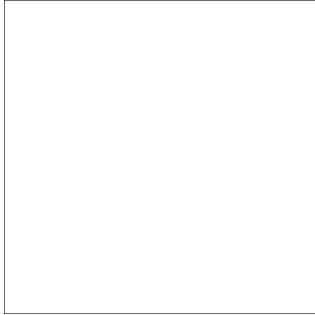
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said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



Erikalha okwasyambalho abya mwatsi akalire.
Ebiro ebinene sibalithunga ebyerirya. Obuthuku
obundi bakahambawa nabanyabutoki, neryo
ibanyamurwa. Obundi buthuku bakalhwalha,
sibalithunga buwathikya. Othusente
othwabakalhusaya omwiwulya obukopo,
nerisabirirya thothukabawathikaya. Kandi ibwa
kundi hane ebikundi ebindi omwakibugha
ebikalhwira ebipindi ebyerikoleramu.

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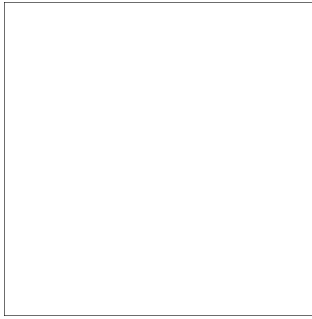
Street life was difficult and most of the boys
struggled daily just to get food. Sometimes they
were arrested, sometimes they were beaten.
When they were sick, there was no one to help.
The group depended on the little money they
got from begging, and from selling plastics and
other recycling. Life was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



Magozwe mwatsuka ekisomo aliriryo ibwa
mukitabya kyoaho. Abya inyabirisighalira
enyuma yakutsibu. Obundi buthuku
inyakananza erihanika. Kyonga anabya
amalengekania ok'amufuluhi w'endege,
n'omusathi womupira, neryo inyakahiraho
amani manene.

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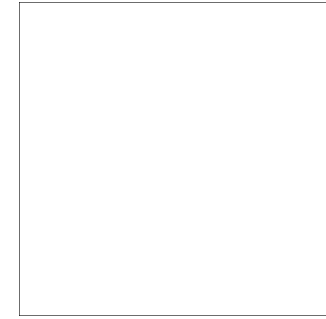
Magozwe started school and it was difficult. He
had a lot to catch up. Sometimes he wanted to
give up. But he thought about the pilot and the
soccer player in the storybooks. Like them, he
did not give up.



Kiro kighuma Magozwe abere animutakura omwakasasiro, mwalhangira mw'ekitabu ekiri mw'othwatsi nebisosano. Neryo mwimyako amahira omwa sakira yiwe. Bwanakya bulikiro inyasamalira ebisosano, kusangwa abya isiasi erisoma.

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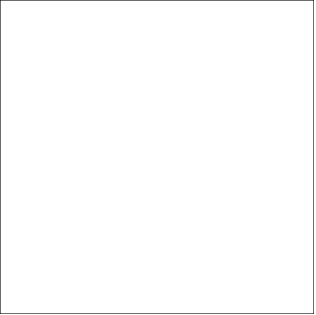
One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the words.



Neryo Magozwe mwahereribwa ekisenge omwanyumba eyerangi yekibabi. Mwikalha omwakisenge nabandi balhwana. Abosi hauma mubabya balhwana ikumi. Haima nasongali wabaana Cissy namwirawiwe, kandi nesymbwa isathu, akagyangwa n'embene ngulhu.

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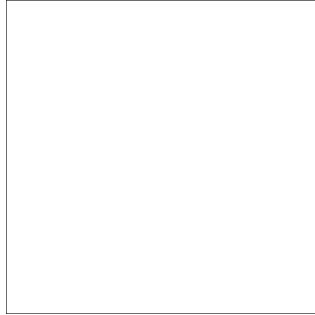
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.



Ebisosano by'abya byomwatsi ow'omulhwana
oyowabya anzire erikulha nerisoma eribya
omufughi w'erisu. Obuthuku obundi Magozwe
inyakalengekanaya athi ambi niyo mulhwana
omwabisosano.

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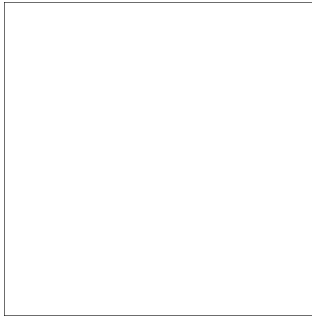
The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up
to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of
being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he
was the boy in the story.



Neryo Magozwe mwakanirya Thomas
erimubwira obulengekania bwilwe. Kyonga iyo
mwamusikya athi ebindu bikendiswana
omwabwikalho buhyaka.

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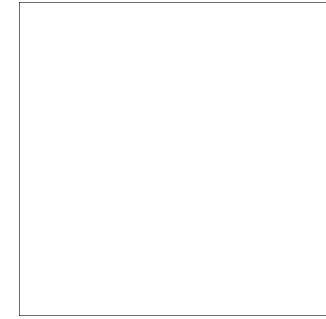
He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the
man reassured the boy that life could be better
at the new place.



Omwambeho Magozwe abya inyanimene okwanzira akasabirirya. Omulhume mughuma mwasa hakuhi nayo, “Kuthi, Ningye Thomas. Ngakolera hakuhi nahawanganathunga ekyerirya, “Wamalhangira enyumba/ekyumba eyekisande halya” Thomas amakangirira omulhwana. “Ngalengekanaya wanganaghenda iwayathunga hekyerirya.” Magozwe mwasamalira omulhume, amasalira n’enyumba, “Mbino” neryo amayinghendera.

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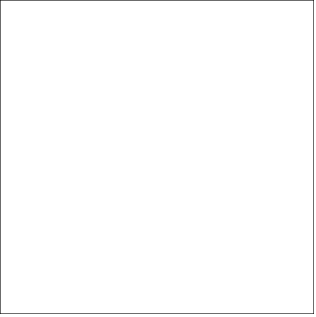
It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at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



Magozwe mwalengekania kutsibu okwabirengokanio bya Thomas. Mwalengekania athi “obundi somulere wiwe abyahikire akabugha athi nimudoma siangathoka kisomo. Kandi amalengenia athi obundi banganamuswira okw’itendekero lino”, Neryo amathasialengekania athi “obundi erikwamakyabya okwa mbalho nerisabirirya kyangalenga eriyasoma.” mwalengekania ebyosi ebyo.

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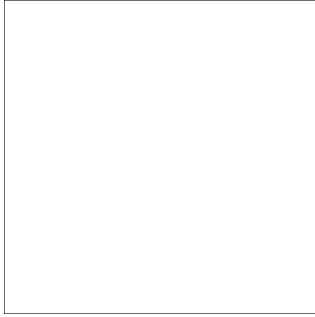
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.



Emighenda yabere yalhaba mine, omulwana
 Magozwe mwabya inyanemulho kwa
 Thomas. Abye anzure eriba inyanemukania
 nabandu kulhabirira abwo kwanzira. Thomas
 anzire erihulikira emyatsi yabandu, kandi
 enyasikire bulimundu. Sikabya saha mukagha,
 abaghuma okwa bathabana bamatsuka
 erighenda omwa nyumba eyerangi y'ekisande
 eriyalyayo okwakalyo.

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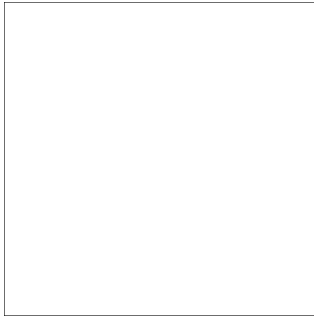
Over the months that followed, the homeless
 boys got used to seeing Thomas around. He
 liked to talk to people, especially people living
 on the streets. Thomas listened to the stories of
 people's lives. He was serious and patient, never
 rude or disrespectful. Some of the boys started
 going to the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



Magozwe abere akabya myaka ikumi,
 okwamabuthwa iwe, Thomas mwamulethera
 ekindi kitabu. Kino ikabugha okwamuthabana
 w'omwakyalo oyowakulha eriba musathi
 wakapira. Thomas mwasomera Magozwe
 emirundi mine, neryo kiro kighuma
 mwabugha athi, "ngalengekanaya utholere
 erighenda om'asukuru wanyhigha
 eriyisomera." Thomas mwabugha athi anasi
 ahali esukuru nahabana bakikalha eriwotsera
 ndeke ibanemughenda okwasukuru.

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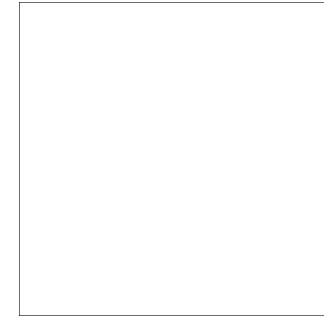
Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave
 him a new storybook. It was a story about a
 village boy who grew up to be a famous soccer
 player. Thomas read that story to Magozwe
 many times, until one day he said, "I think it's
 time you went to school and learned to read.
 What do you think?" Thomas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



Magozwe abere anikere okwa kathumbi inyanemusamalira ebisosano by'omwakitabu kiwe, Thomas mwasa amikalha hakuhi nayo. Thomas mwabulya, "ibwa ebisosano bikathula mwatsi ki?" Magozwe mwamusubirya athi, "bikabugha okwa mulhwana oyowasoma eribya mufughi w'erisu." Thomas mwamubulya, "omulhwana erina liwe ngayandi?" Magozwe mwasubamo, "singasi, kusangwa singasi erisoma".

...

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.



Neryo Magozwe amatsuka erithulira Thomas ebiritho alhabamo na somulere wiwe, ekyaleka inyathibitha omwa kibugha. Thomas mwathakania, aliriryo mwakwamakyahulikirira. Obundi buthuku ibakahanulha ibanemulya omwanyumba y'erangyi ey'bbururu.

...

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.