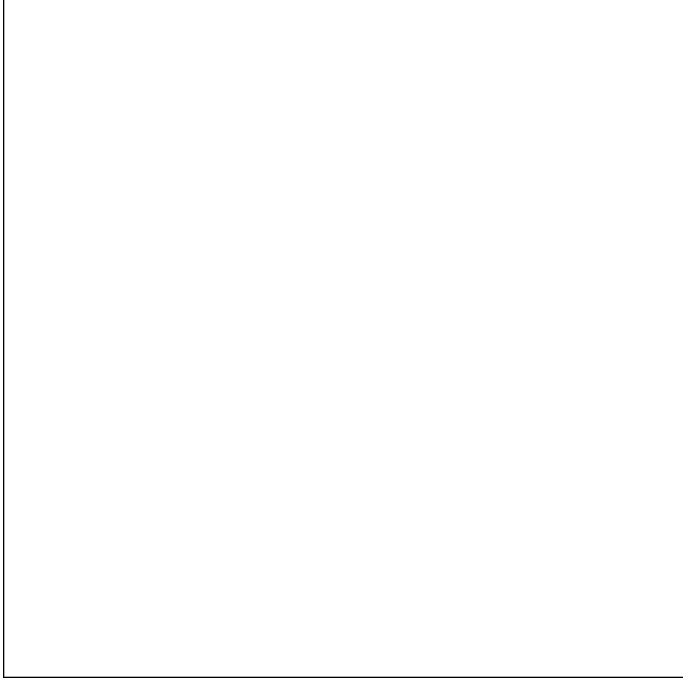



Simbegwire

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 Rukia Nantale

Benjamin Mitchley

 Abdi Muse

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Simbegwire / Simbegwire

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 Abdi Muse (so)

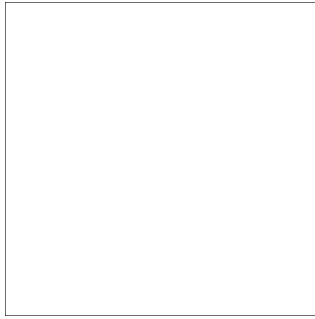


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Markay Simbegwire hooyadeed dhimatay waxay ahayd mid aad u murugaysan. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu sameeyay sida ugu fiican oo daryeelka gabadhiisa. Si tartiib ah waxay barten in ay darreemaan farxad markale, la aanta simbegwire hooyadeed. Subax kasta waa ay fadhiistan kana wada hadli jireen wax ku saabsan malinta ka horayso. Fiid kasto waxay wada samayn jirreen cashada. Kadib waa ay dhaqaan maacuunta, aabaha Simbegwire waxuu ka caawin jiray shaqada guriga.

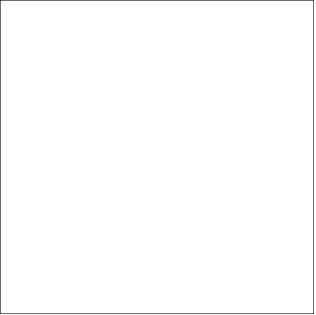
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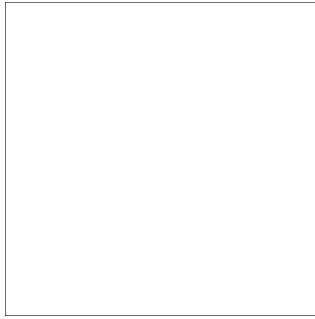
When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening they made dinner together. After they washed the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

One day, Simbegwire's father came home later than usual. "Where are you my child?" he called. Simbegwire ran to her father. She stopped still when she saw that he was holding a woman's hand. "I want you to meet someone special, my child. This is Anita," he said smiling.

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Halmaalin aabihii Simbegwire waxuu yimid guriga si kadib dhacsan sidii caadada u ahayd. "Xagee baad jooqtaa ilmahayga" wuu u wacay. Simbegwire waxa ay ku oraday aabahood. Waa ay istagtay si dhacday la'aan ah markay aragtay in uu haysto gacanta haweeney. "Waxaan rabaa inaad lakulantoo qof khaas ah, ilmahaygow. Tani waa Anita," ayuu yidhi asagoo dhoolacadaynayo.

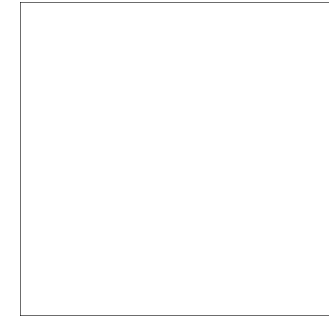




“Halloo Simbegwire, aabaha aya ii sheegay waxyaabo badan oo kugu saabsan.” Ayay tidhii Anita. Laakiin ma aynan dhoolacadaynin mana ay qaadin gacanta gabadha. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu ahaa mid aad u faraxsan oo xiiseynaya. Waxuu ka hadlay sida sedexdooda ay u wada noolaan doonan, iyo sida wanaagsanaan ay noloshooda ahaan doonto. “Ilmahayga, waxaan rajaynayaa in aad aqbali doonto Anita sidii hooyadaa o kale,” ayuu yidhi.

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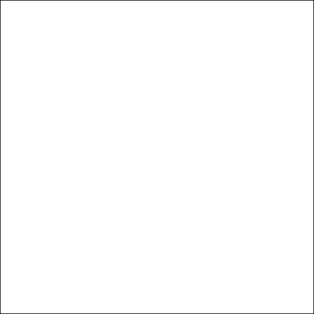
“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,”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



Toddobaadkii kuxigay, Anita ayaa ku martiqaaday Simbegwire, ilmo eedadeed iyo eedadeed ba guriga iyo cunto. Maxay cunto ahayd! Anita waxay diyaarisay dhamaan cuntooyinki ay ugu jeclayd Simbegwire, qof kastana wuu cunay ilaa ay ka dhargaan. Kadibna carruurta waa ay ciyaarayeen halka dadka waawayna sheekaysteen. Simbegwire waxay dareentay farxad iyo geesinimo. Waxay go’aansatay in si dhakhso, oo dhakhso ah, ay ku noqon doonto guriga si ay ula noolaato aabaheed iyo eedadeed/aayadeed.

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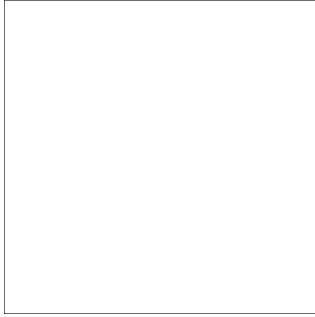
The next week, Anita invited Simbegwire, with her cousins and aunt, to the house for a meal. What a feast! Anita prepared all of Simbegwire’s favourite foods, and everyone ate until they were full. Then the children played while the adults talked. Simbegwire felt happy and brave. She decided that soon, very soon, she would return home to live with her father and her stepmother.



Nolosha Simbegwire way isbadashay. Dambe
 uma aysan hellin waqti si ay arrooti ula
 fadhiiisato aabahood. Anita ayaas siisay
 shaqooyin badan oo guriga kamid ah, taas oo ka
 dhigtay mid aad uga daallisa ka shaqaynta
 shaqada iskuulka xilliga fidkii. Waxay si toos ah
 u aaday sarriirta cashada kadib. Raaxada kali ah
 ay haystay waxuu aha bustihii midabaynaa
 ooy hooyadeed siisay. Simbegwire aabahood
 uma uusan muuqan mid ogaaday in gabadhiiisa
 aysan faraxsanayn.

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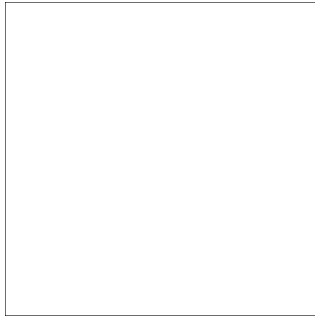
Simbegwire's life changed. She no longer had
 time to sit with her father in the mornings. Anita
 gave her so many household chores that she
 was too tired to do her school work in the
 evenings. She went straight to bed after dinner.
 Her only comfort was the colourful blanket her
 mother gave her. Simbegwire's father did not
 seem to notice that his daughter was unhappy.



Aabahood aya maalin walba soo booqan jiray.
 Ugu dambeyntii, wuxuu la yimid Anita. Waxay
 laacday Simbegwire gacanteedi. "Aad ayaan uga
 xumahay yarrisey, waan galdamay," ayay ku
 ooyday. "Ma ii ogo laaneysaa in aan mar kale
 isku daydo?" Simbegwire waxay eegtay
 aabahood iyo wajigiisa welwelsan. Kadibna si
 tartiib ah ayay horay u socotay waxayna
 gacmaheda ku wareejiisay Anita.

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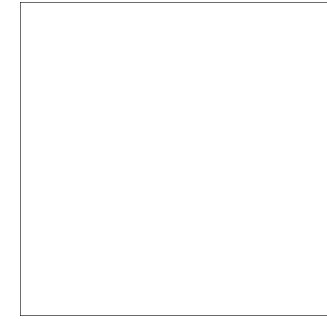
Her father visited her every day. Eventually, he
 came with Anita. She reached out for
 Simbegwire's hand. "I'm so sorry little one, I was
 wrong," she cried. "Will you let me try again?"
 Simbegwire looked at her father and his worried
 face. Then she stepped forward slowly and put
 her arms around Anita.



Dhowr bilood ka dib, Simbegwire aabaheed ayaa u sheegay ayaga in uu ahaan doono mid ka maqan guriga cabaar. "Waa inaan u safraa shaqadeyda," ayuu yiri. "Laakiin waan ogahay in aad is illaalin doontaan." Wajiga Simbegwire ayaa qushuucay, laakiin aabaheed ma ogaanin. Anita ma sheegin waxbo. Mana aysan faraxsaneyn.

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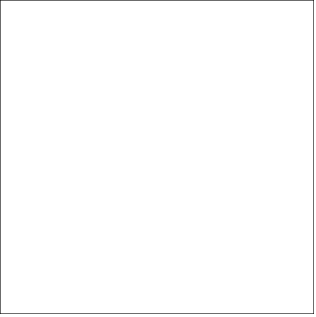
After a few months, Simbegwire's father told them that he would be away from home for a while. "I have to travel for my job," he said. "But I know you will look after each other." Simbegwire's face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.



Simbegwire waxay la ciyaaraysay ilma eedadeed markii ay ka aragtay aabaheed meel fog. Waxay ka cabsatay inuu xanaaqsanyahay, sidaa darteed waxay ku oraday guriga dhexdiisa si ay isku qariso. Laakiin aabbeheed baa u yimid waxuuna ku yidhi, "Simbegwire, waxaad u heshay naftaada hooyo kaamil ah. Taasoo ku jecel kuna fahmayso. Waan kugu faanaa waana ku jeclahay." Waxay ku heshiiyeen in Simbegwire ay la joogi doonto eedadeed inta ay rabto.

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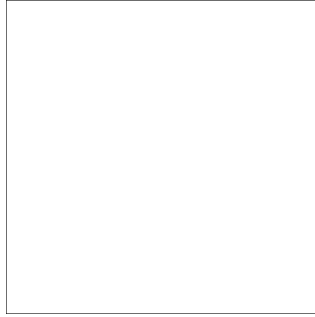
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, "Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you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



Arrimaha way ku sii xumaadeen Simbegwire.
 Hadaysan dhamaynin shaqada ama aay cabato,
 Anita ayaas kudhufan. Xilliga cashada,
 haweenayda aya cuntay inta badan cuntada,
 ayadoo ureebayso Simbegwire waxyaabaha
 haraaga ah. Habbeen kasto Simbegwire ooyinta
 ayaay ku seexan jirtay, ayaddoo bustihii!
 hooyadeed hab siiineyso.

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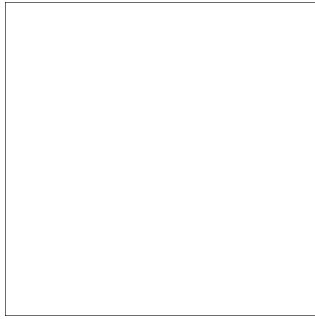
Things got worse for Simbegwire. If she didn't
 finish her chores, or she complained, Anita hit
 her. And at dinner, the woman ate most of the
 food, leaving Simbegwire with only a few scraps.
 Each night Simbegwire cried herself to sleep,
 hugging her mother's blanket.



Markii Simbegwire aabahood ku soo laabtay
 guriga, wuxuu arkay qolkeedii oo madhan.
 "Maxaa dhacay, Anita?" wuxuu u waydiiyay si
 adag. Haweenaydi waxay u sharaxday in
 Simbegwire ay carrartay. "Waxaan rabay in ay i
 ixtiraamo," ayay tidhi. "Laakiin malaha waxaan
 ahaa mid aad ugu ad adag." Simbegwire
 aabahood ayaa ka tagay guriga waxuuna aaday
 jahadii dooxada. Wuxuu socday illaa iyo tuuladii
 walaashii bal si uu u ogaado hadii ay aragtay
 Simbegwire

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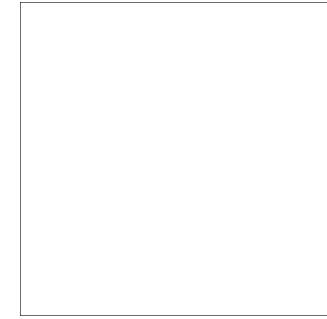
When Simbegwire's father returned home, he
 found her room empty. "What happened,
 Anita?" he asked with a heavy heart. The woman
 explained that Simbegwire had run away. "I
 wanted her to respect me," she said. "But
 perhaps I was too strict." Simbegwire's father
 left the house and went in the direction of the
 stream. He continued to his sister's village to
 find out if she had seen Simbegwire.



Hal subax, Simbegwire ayaa ku daahday kasoo kiicida sariirta. “Gabadhaadan caajislayda ah!” Anita ku dhawaaqday. Waxaay simbegwire kasoo jiiday sariirtii. Bustihii qaaliga ahaa waxaa qabsaday musbaar, labo ayuu na u kala jeexay.

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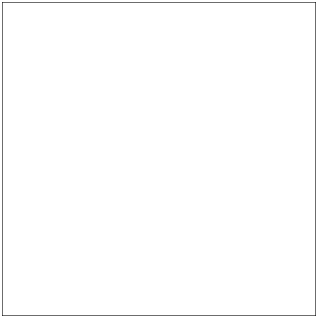
One morning, Simbegwire was late getting out of bed. “You lazy girl!” Anita shouted. She pulled Simbegwire out of bed. The precious blanket caught on a nail, and tore in two.



Simbegwire eedadeed ayaa u qaaday ilmihi gurigeeda. Waxay siisay simbegwire cunto diiran, waxa ayna ku jifisay sariir ayadoo haysata bustihii hooyadeeda. Habeenkaas, Simbegwire waa ay ooyday sideey ugu seexatay sariirta. Laakiin waxa ay ahayd ilin farxadeed. Waxay ogaatay in eedadeed illaalin doonto ayada.

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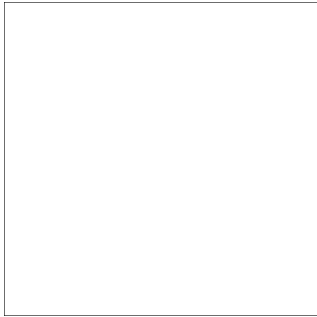
Simbegwire’s aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother’s blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.



Simbegwire aad bay u xanaaqday. Waxay go'aansatay inay ka cararto guriga. Waxay qaadatay gogri'ii bustaha hooyadeed, waxay xiratay xogaa cunto ah, waxayna ka tagtay guriga. Waxay raacday wadadii aabahood maray.

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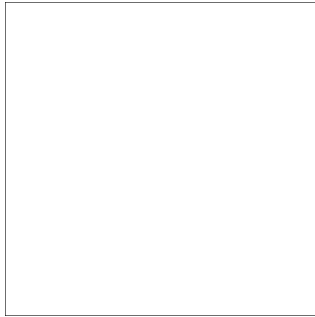
Simbegwire was very upset. She decided to run away from home. She took the pieces of her mother's blanket, packed some food, and left the house. She followed the road her father had taken.



Naagtan waxay kor u eegtey geedkii gudhiisa. Markay aragtay gabadha iyo gogri'ii bustaha midabka leh, waxay ku ooyday "Simbegwire, ilmihii walaalkay!" Dumarkii kale waxay joojiyeen dhagisti! waxayna caawiyeen Simbegwire si ay uga soo dagato geedka. Eedadeed ayaa hab siisay gabadhii yarayd, waxayna isku dayday inay dajiso.

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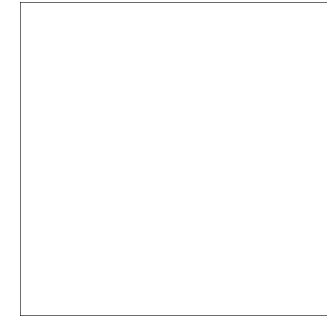
This woman looked up into the tree. When she saw the girl and the pieces of colourful blanket, she cried, "Simbegwire, my brother's child!" The other women stopped washing and helped Simbegwire to climb down from the tree. Her aunt hugged the little girl and tried to comfort her.



Markii ay fiidkii tahay, waxay kortay geed dheer oo u dhow dooxada waxayna nafteeda sariir uga samaysay laamaha. Sidaasey u seexatay, way heestay: “Hooyo, Hooyo, Hooyo, waad iga tagtay, waad iga tagtay oo mana aadan soo laaban, Aabbo ima jeclo. Hooyo, goormad dib u soo noqon, waad iga tagtay.”

...

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.”



Subbaxdii xigtay, Simbegwire waxay heetsay heesti markale. Markay dumarku yimaadeen dooxada si ay ugu dhaqdaan dharkooda, waxay maqleen hees murugo ah oo ka imaanayso geedka dheer. Waxay u maleeyeen in ay ahayd dabeysha oo kaliya oo lulaayso caleemaha, waxayna sii wateen shaqadoodi. Laakiin mid ka mid ah haweenka ayaa si taxaddar leh u dhegaystay heesta.

...

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.