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Abdi Muse (so)

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home for the city

magalada aaday / The day I left
Maalinatti aan ka tagay guriga een

globalstorybooks.net

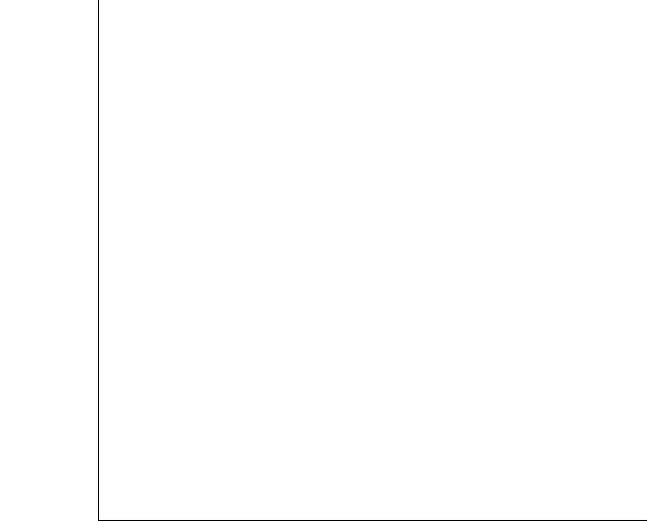
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The day I left home for the city

magalada aaday

Maalinatti aan ka tagay guriga een



Boosteejada yar ee tuuladeyna waxa ay aheyd mid mashquulsan dadka awgeed iyo bases la rar dhaafiyay. Dhulka xitaa waxaa yaalay wax badan oo in la raro aheyd. Kirishbooyada ayaa ku dhawaaqayay magacyada meelaha ay basaskooda u socdaan.

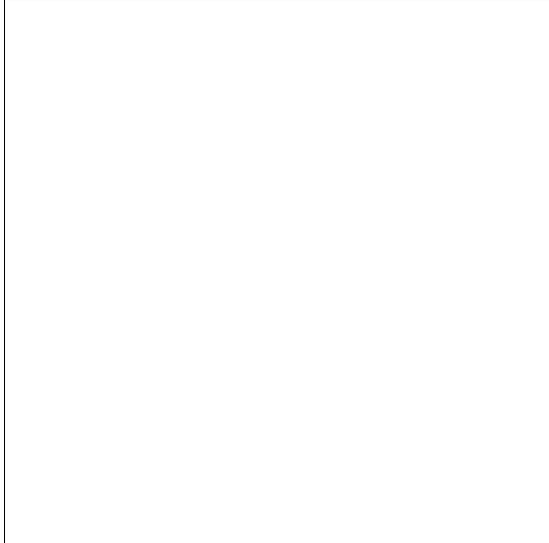
...

The small bus stop in my village was busy with people and overloaded buses. On the ground were even more things to load. Touts were shouting the names where their buses were going.

"City! City! Going west!" I heard a tout shouting.
That was the bus I needed to catch.

...

"Magalada, Magalada, Waxuu u socdaa
Gilibeedka!" Ayaaan madalay kirisiboo yku
dhawaadaya. Kaa si aya aaha baski aan u
baahnaa in aan racco.

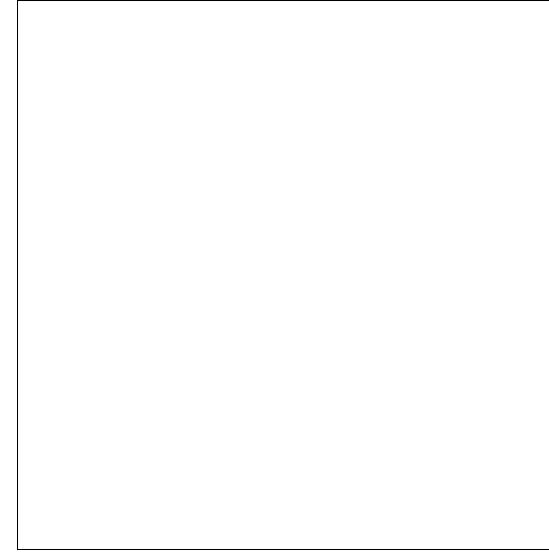




Baska magaalada ku dhawaad wuu buuxay, laakiin dad badan ayaa wali isku soo riixaayay in ay in koraan. Qaar baa xamuuulkoodi baska hoostiisa gashaday. Qaar kalena waxay dhigteen mesha kabaha lasaaranayay.

...

The city bus was almost full, but more people were still pushing to get on. Some packed their luggage under the bus. Others put theirs on the racks inside.



Baski soo noqonayay ayaa si dhakhso ah u buuxsamaayay. Dkakhso waxuu ku laaban doonaa bariga. Hada waxa iigu muhiimsan waxay ahayd inaan bilaabo raadinta guriga adeerkay.

...

The return bus was filling up quickly. Soon it would make its way back east. The most important thing for me now, was to start looking for my uncle's house.

Sagaal saccadood kaddib, waxaan ku tooasy buuuq weyn iyo wicitanka rakaaabki ku noqonayay tuuladaya. Waxaan soo daatay bacdaydi yarayd waana ka boodey baski.

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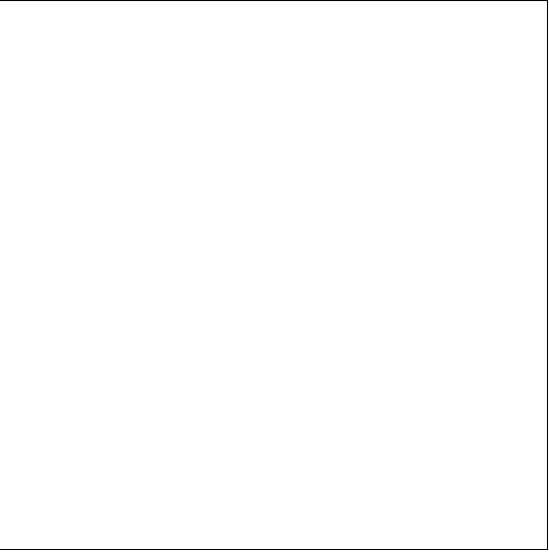
Nine hours later, I woke up with loud banging and calling for passengers going back to my village. I grabbed my small bag and jumped out of the bus.

...

Rakaaabka cusub ayaan ruxaayay tikiidhaooda markay radinayeen meel ay ka farristaan baska dakkii ku badan yihin. Duumarka haysta caruurta yarayar waxay ku raaxaysan hayeen safar ka dhere.

...

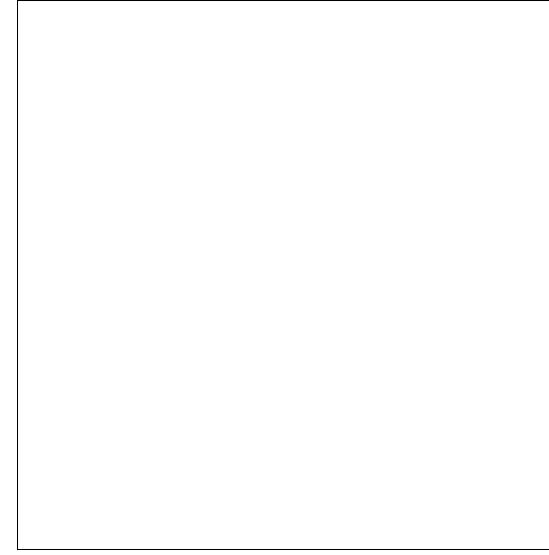
New passengers clutched their tickets as they looked for somewhere to sit in the crowded bus. Women with young children made them comfortable for the long journey.



Waxaan is ku nabay xaga xigto daaqada. Qofka fadhiiyay agtayda waxuu si adag u hayay bac cagaaran. Wuxuu soo xidhay kabo duug ah, jaakad dildilaacsan, wuxuuna u muuqday mid aad u xanaaqsan.

...

I squeezed in next to a window. The person sitting next to me was holding tightly to a green plastic bag. He wore old sandals, a worn out coat, and he looked nervous.



Markan jidka sii soconay waxaan sii xifdiyay magaca meesha uu adeerkey kaga noolaa magaalada weyn. Waxaan wali si hoose u sii shekeysan hayay markii aan hurday.

...

On the way, I memorised the name of the place where my uncle lived in the big city. I was still mumbling it when I fell asleep.

seedlings?

...

geedahaygi warabiyog?

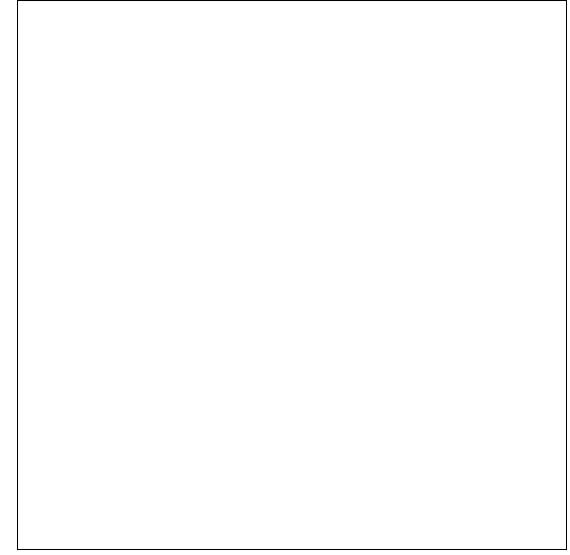
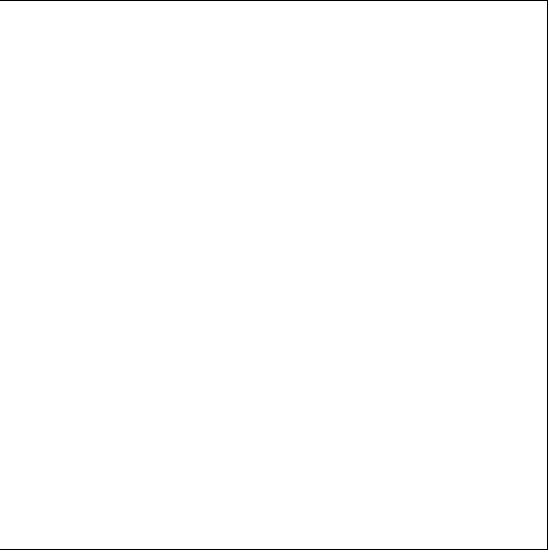
Lakkiin maskaxdayda ayaa dib ugu labbatay
gurigga. Hooyaday miyay amaan ahin doonata?
Miyyuu bakaylahaygu ii galii doona wax lacag ah?
Walalakay miyuu xusuusan doona in uu
But my mind drifted back home. Will my mother
be safe? Will my rabbits fetch any money? Will
my brother remember to water my tree

I looked outside the bus and realised that I was
leaving my village, the place where I had grown
up. I was going to the big city.

...

weyn.

Waxaan fiiyey bananaka baska oo waxaan
ogadaay inaan ka tagaayo tullaadaya, meeshi
aan ku kory. Waxaan u socday magaalada
I looked outside the bus and realised that I was



Raritaankii ayaa la dhameeyey, rakaabkii oo dhanne waa la fadhiisiyay. Wareejiya yaashii wali waxay is ku soo riixahayeen baska si ay ogaa iibyaan alaabadooda rakaabka. Qof kasta wuxuu ku qaylinayay magacyada waxa loo diyaariyey iibka. Ereyada ayaa iila muuqday kuwo cajiib ah.

...

The loading was completed and all passengers were seated. Hawkers still pushed their way into the bus to sell their goods to the passengers. Everyone was shouting the names of what was available for sale. The words sounded funny to me.

Intii safarka sii gudo galnay, gudaha baska ayaa aad u kululaaday. Wuxaan is ku xidhay indhaha anigoo rajeynayo in aan seexdo.

...

As the journey progressed, the inside of the bus got very hot. I closed my eyes hoping to sleep.

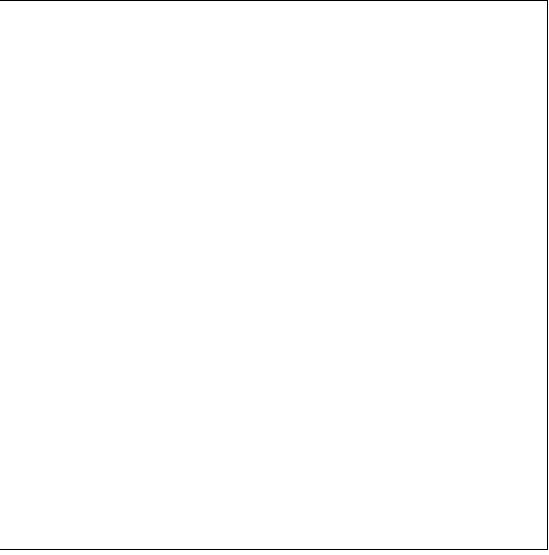
Sidaa tuu baska uga dhadaaday boosetejada baska, waxaan daaqadaa ka eegey bananka. Waxaan si la yaabbeh uga fikriy in aan abid kuso laabban doon to tulidaa.

...

Rakkaab yar ayaa ilbasaaday cabitaan, daar kaleena waxyay ilbasaadeen cuunto fudud oo yar yar waxayna bilaabbeen inay calaliyan. Kuwa aan hayasan lacag, sida aniga oo kale, way daawanaayeen.

...

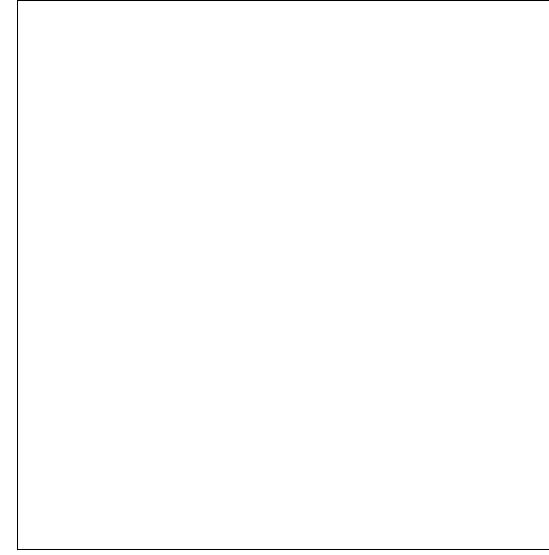
A few passengers bought snacks and begaan to chew. Those who did not have any money, like me, just watched.



Hawlahani waxaa kala gooyay baska hoonkisa, calaamad muujinayso in aan diyaar u nahay inaan baxno. Rakaabiyihii wuxuu ku qayliyay wareejiya yaashii si ay baska uga dagaan.

...

These activities were interrupted by the hooting of the bus, a sign that we were ready to leave. The tout yelled at the hawkers to get out.



Wareejiya yaashii ayaa isku riixay si ay uga dagaan baska. Qaarkood waxay sii yeen baaqigoda rakaabkii. Kuwa kale waxay sameeyeen daqiqadkii ugu dambeeyey ee iibinta alaabooyn badan.

...

Hawkers pushed each other to make their way out of the bus. Some gave back change to the travellers. Others made last minute attempts to sell more items.