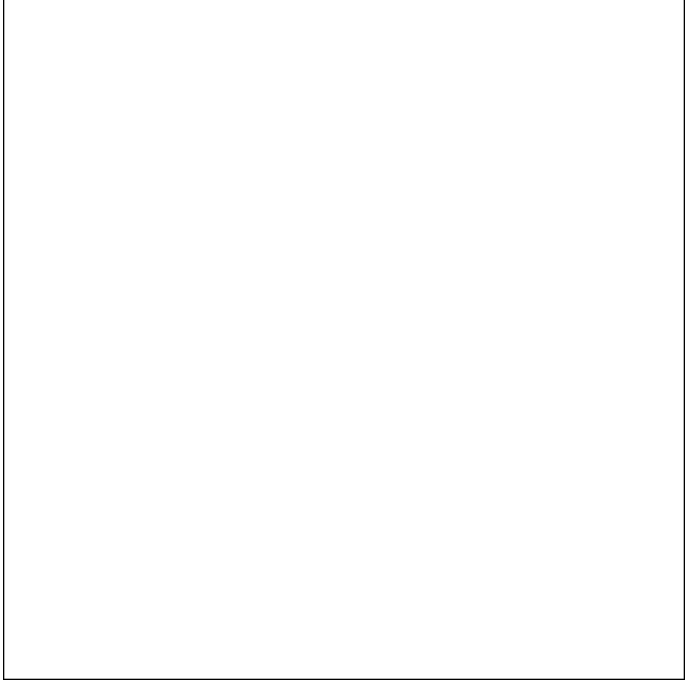


ግላኦል

Magozwe



✎ Lesley Koyi
 ✉ Wiehan de Jager
 📄 Daniel Berhane Habte
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Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

ግላኦል / Magozwe

✎ Lesley Koyi
 ✉ Wiehan de Jager
 📄 Daniel Berhane Habte (ti)



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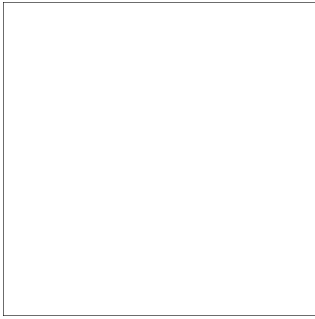




አብታ ዕምርቲ ከተማ ናይሮቢ፡ ሓልዮት ካብ ዘለዎ ህይወት ቤቶም
አዘዮም ርሒቐም፡ ብሓባር ዝነብሩ ጉጅለ ተናበይቲ ጐደና ነበሩ።
ንነፍሲወከፍ መዓልቲ ከምዘመጸታ ይገጥምዎ። ሓደ ንግሆ፡ እዞም
አወዳት አብቲ ቈራሪ መገዲ-አጋር ደቂሶም ድሕሪ ምሕዳር
መንጸፎም ይጠራንፉ ነበሩ። ካብ ቊሪ ንምክልኻል ጓሓፍ
አራርዮም ሓዊ አናኸሱ። አብ መንጎ'ዞም ጉጅለ አወዳት ማኅዘወ
ነበረ። ንሱ ካብ ኩሎም ዝነኣሰ እዩ።

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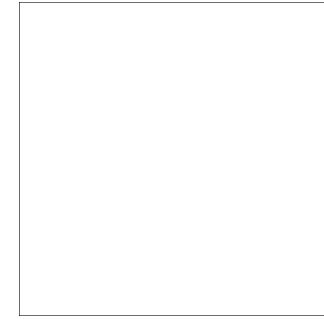
In the busy city of Nairobi, far away from a
caring life at home, lived a group of homeless
boys. They welcomed each day just as it came.
On one morning, the boys were packing their
mats after sleeping on cold pavements. To
chase away the cold they lit a fire with rubbish.
Among the group of boys was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



ማኅዘወ ምስዘወገዎም ወይ ምስዘቃወም፡ ሓወቦኡ ይቆጥቅጦ። ማኅዘወ ትምህርቲ ክጅምር፡ ኢሉ ምስዘሓቶ፡ ሓወቦኡ ይሃርሞ፡ “ንስኻ ሓንቲ ክትምሃር ዘይትኽእል ደንቆሮ ኢኻ።” ድማ ይብሎ። ሰለስተ ዓመታት ብኸምዚ ምስሓዞ ማኅዘወ ካብ ሓወቦኡ ሃዲሙ ወጸ። ኣብ ኡደና ክነብር ጀመረ።

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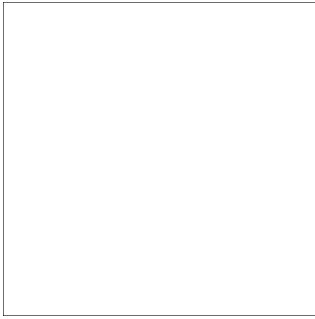
If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, “You’re too stupid to learn anything.” After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started living on the street.



ማኅዘወ ኣብ ዛሬባ ናይቲ ሓምላይ ዝናሕሱ ቤት ኮፍ ኢሉ፡ ካብቲ ቤት ትምህርቲ ዝረኸባ መጽሓፍ ዛንታ የንብብ ነበረ። ቶማስ መጺኡ ኣብ ኡደኑ ኮፍ በለ። “ብዛዕባ እንታይ እያ እዛ ዛንታ?” ሓተተ ቶማስ። “ብዛዕባ ሓደ ምስዓብየ መምህር ዝኸውን ወዲ እያ።” ማኅዘወ መለሰ። “መን እዩ ስሙ እቲ ወዲ?” ቶማስ ሓተተ። “ማኅዘወ እዩ ስሙ።” በለ ማኅዘወ ፍሽኽ እናበለ።

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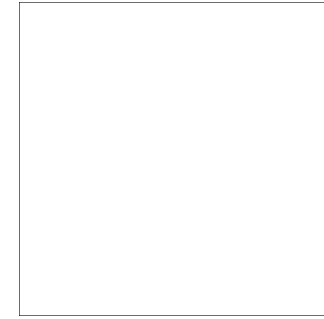
Magozwe was sitting in the yard at the house with the green roof, reading a storybook from school. Thomas came up and sat next to him. “What is the story about?” asked Thomas. “It’s about a boy who becomes a teacher,” replied Magozwe. “What’s the boy’s name?” asked Thomas. “His name is Magozwe,” said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



ሓደ መዓልቲ ማኅዘወ ኣብቲ እንዳ ጓሓፍ እናኣረየ እንከሎ፡ ሓንቲ ኣሪጋ ዝተበጣጠሰት መጽሓፍ ዛንታታት ረኽበ። ደርፍኣ ነጋጊፉ ኣብ ሳንጣኡ ኣእተዋ። ካብታ መዓልቲ ጀሚሩ ወትሩ ነታ መጽሓፍ እናኣውጸእ ነቲ ስእልታት ይርእይ ነበረ። ነቶም ቃላት ከንብቦም ኣይክእልን ነበረ።

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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.



ስለዚ ድማ ማኅዘወ ናብ ሓንቲ ሓምላይ ናሕሲ ዘለዋ ክፍሊ ገዓዘ። ነታ ክፍሊ ምስ ክልተ ካልኣት ኣወዳት ብሓባር ተቐመጡዋ። ኩሉኹሉ ኣብታ ገዛ ዓሰርተ ቆልዑት ይቐመጡ ነበሩ። ምስኦም ድማ ሓትኖ ሲሲን በዓል ቤታን፡ ሰለስተ ኣኽላባት፡ ሓንቲ ድሙን ሓንቲ ዓባይ ጤልን።

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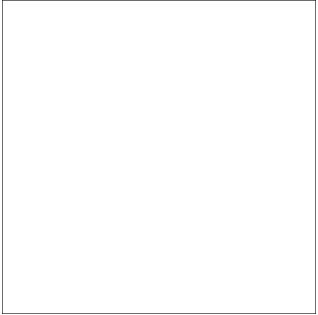
And so Magozwe moved into a room in a house with a green roof. He shared the room with two other boys. Altogether there were ten children living at that house. Along with Auntie Cissy and her husband, three dogs, a cat, and an old goat.

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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ሰዓታት ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ይህ ግለሰብ ለአንድ ሰዓት ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡ ለሌሎች ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡ ለሌሎች ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡

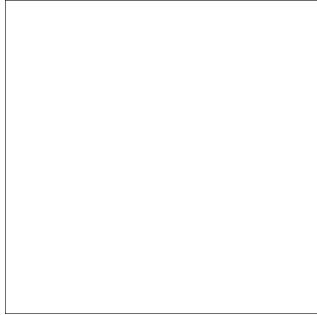


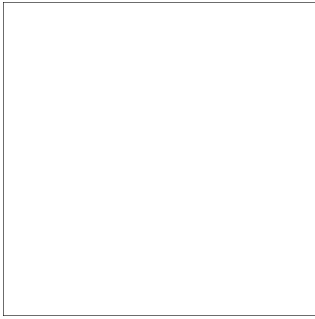
He shared his fears with Thomas. Over time the man reassured the boy that life could be better at the new place.

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ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ይህ ግለሰብ ለአንድ ሰዓት ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡ ለሌሎች ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡ ለሌሎች ገንዘብ ለመስጠት ስለሚችል ነው፡፡

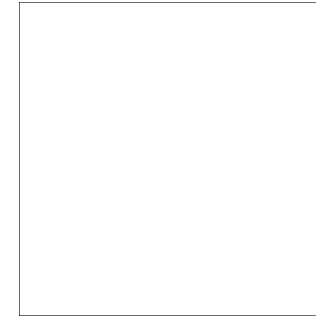




ዛሕሊ ሄሩ ማኅዘወ ድማ ክልምን ኣብቲ ጎደና ደው ኢሉ ነበረ። ሓደ ሰብኣይ ናብኡ ገጹ ሰጎመ። “ሰላም፡ ቶማስ እበሃል። ኣብዚ ከባቢ፡ ገለ ዝብላዕ ነገር ክትረኽበሉ ኣብ ትኽእል ቦታ፡ እሰርኹ።” ድሕሪ ምባል ናብ ሓንቲ ሰማያዊ ዝናቕ ገዛ ኣመልከተ። “መግቢ ንክትረክብ ናቡኡ ክትከይድ ተስፋ እገብር?” ክብል ተወከሶ። ማኅዘወ ሓንሳብ ናብቲ ሰብኣይ ሓንሳብ ድማ ናብታ ገዛ ድሕሪ ምጥማት፡ “ምናልባት፡” ኢሉ፡ ገዲፍዎ ከደ።

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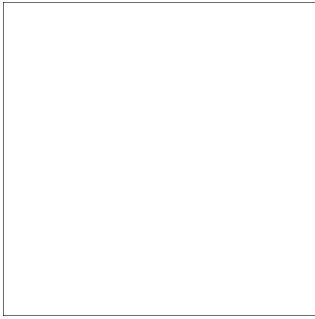
It was cold and Magozwe was standing on the road begging. A man walked up to him. “Hello, I’m Thomas. I work near here, at a place where you can get something to eat,” said the man. He pointed to a yellow house with a blue roof. “I hope you will go there to get some food?” he asked. Magozwe looked at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



ማኅዘወ ብዛዕባ ኣዚ ሓድሽ ቦታ ክሓስብ ጀመረ፡ ብዛዕባ ምጅማር ትምህርቲውን። ሓወቦኡ ሓቁ እንተኹነኹ፡ ሓንቲ ክምሃር ዘይክእል ደንቆሮ እንተኹነ? ኣብዚ ሓድሽ ቦታ እንተቐጥቀጥዎኹ? ፈርሐ። “ምናልባት ኣብዚ ጎደና ምንባር ይሓይሽ መስለኒ።” ኢሉ ሓሰበ።

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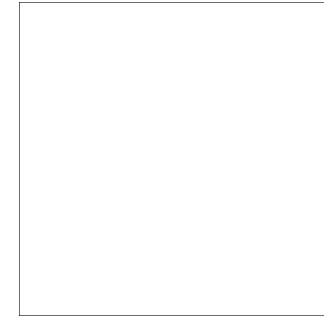
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. “Maybe it is better to stay living on the street,” he thought.



ማኅዘወ አብቲ መገዲ-አጋር ኮፍ ኢሉ ነታ ናይ ስእሊ መጽሓፉ እናተጻዘበ እንከሎ ቶማስ አብ ጎድኑ ኮፍ ብምባል፡ “ብዛዕባ እንታይ እያ እዛ ዛንታ?” ክብል ሓተቶ፡ “ብዛዕባ ሓደ ምስ ዓበዮ አብራሪ ነፋሪት ዝኸውን ወዲ እያ፡” ኢሉ ማኅዘወ መለሰ፡ “መን እዩ ስሙ እቲ ወዲ?” ክብል ቶማስ ሓተቶ፡ “እንድዲ፡ አየንብብን እየ፡” በለ ማኅዘወ ህድእ ኢሉ፡፡

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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.



ምስተራኽቡ፡ ማኅዘወ ናይ ገዛእርእሱ ዛንታ ንቶማስ ክነግሮ ጀመረ፡፡ እቲ ዛንታ ናይ ሓወቦኡን ስለምታይ ካቡኡ ከምዝሃደመን እዩ፡፡ ቶማስ ብዙሕ ኣይዛረብን እዩ፡ ንማኅዘወውን እንታይ ክገብር ከምዘለዎ ኣይነገሮን፡ ግን ኩሉ ግዜ ተጠንቂቑ ይሰምዖ ነበረ፡፡ እንሓንሳእ አብ ውሽጢታ ሰማያዊ ዝናቕ ገዛ እናበልዑ የዕልሉ፡፡

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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.