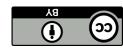




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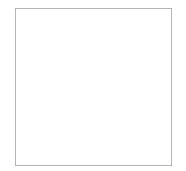
在内罗毕这座繁忙的城市里,住着一群流浪的男孩,他们日复一日地活着,从来不知道什么是舒适安逸的生活。一天早上,男孩们从冰冷的人行道上醒来,把他们用来睡觉的毯子叠起来。天太冷了,为了驱赶寒气,他们用拾来的垃圾燃起了一堆火。在这群男孩中有一个人叫玛格威。

. . .

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.

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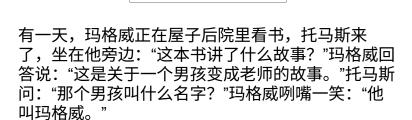
When Magozwe's parents died, he was only five years old. He went to live with his uncle. This man did not care about the child. He did not give Magozwe enough food. He made the boy do a lot of hard work.



一旦玛格威稍有抱怨,叔叔就会对他拳打脚踢。有一次,玛格威问叔叔他能不能去上学,叔叔狠狠地打了他几下,说:"你这傻瓜,用得着上学吗?"玛格威过了三年这样的日子,终于离家出走,无家可归。

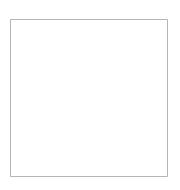
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If Magozwe complained or questioned, his uncle beat him. When Magozwe asked if he could go to school, his uncle beat him and said, "You're too stupid to learn anything." After three years of this treatment Magozwe ran away from his uncle. He started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



. . .

Magozwe 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.

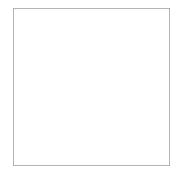


. . .

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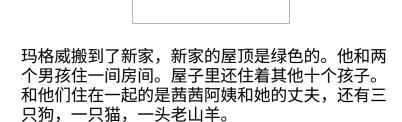
Magozwe started school and it was difficult. He had a lot to catch up. Sometimes he wanted to give up. But he thought about the pilot and the soccer player in the storybooks. Like them, he did not give up.



有一天,玛格威正在翻垃圾箱,他找到了一本破旧 不堪的故事书。他把书上的灰尘吹走,把书放进了 袋子里。每天完工后,他会把书拿出来,翻着上面 的图画,可惜他看不懂上面的文字。

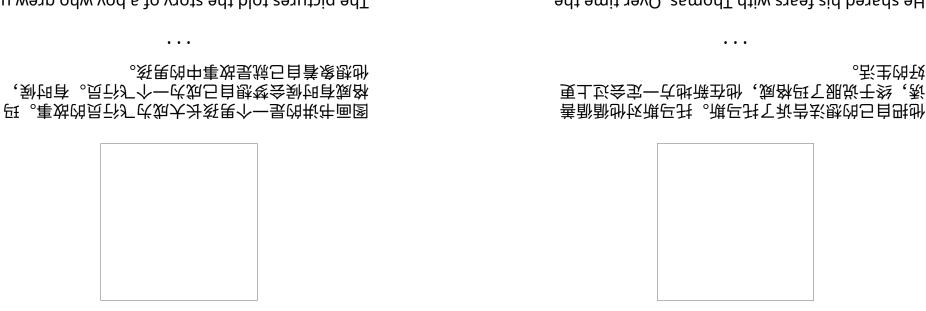
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One day while Magozwe was looking through the dustbins, he found an old tattered storybook. He cleaned the dirt from it and put it in his sack. Every day after that he would take out the book and look at the pictures. He did not know how to read the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



. .

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.

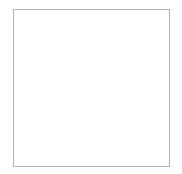


was the boy in the story. being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up

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

at the new place.

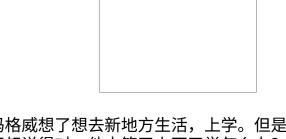
就主诏我



有一天,天气很冷,玛格威站在街头乞讨。一个男人走过来,跟他打招呼:"你好,我叫托马斯。我在这儿附近工作,你可以到那儿拿点吃的。"他指着一座蓝顶黄墙的房子,"我希望你别客气,到那儿去拿点吃的吧!"玛格威看了看男人,又看了看房子,说:"可能吧!"然后他就走开了。

. . .

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.



玛格威想了想去新地方生活,上学。但是,如果他 叔叔说得对,他太笨了上不了学怎么办?如果在新 的地方,他又要挨打怎么办?他有点儿害怕,心 想:"也许我注定就要睡在马路边。"

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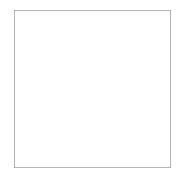
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. "Maybe it is better to stay living on the street," he thought.

. . .

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.

. . .

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.



有一天,玛格威正坐在人行道上看故事书,托马斯来了坐在他旁边。托马斯问:"这本书讲了什么故事?"玛格威回答说:"这是关于一个男孩成为飞行员的故事。"托马斯问:"男孩叫什么名字?"玛格威声音低了下去:"我不知道,我不识字。"

. . .

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.

当他们再次见面的时候,玛格威开始跟托马斯讲自己的故事,他的叔叔怎么对他,他怎么逃离了叔叔家。托马斯没说什么,也没有告诉玛格威该怎么做,但是他听得很仔细。有时候他们会一边在蓝顶黄墙的房子里吃东西,一边聊聊天。

. . .

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.