ساكيما	انیهکانی	گۆرا
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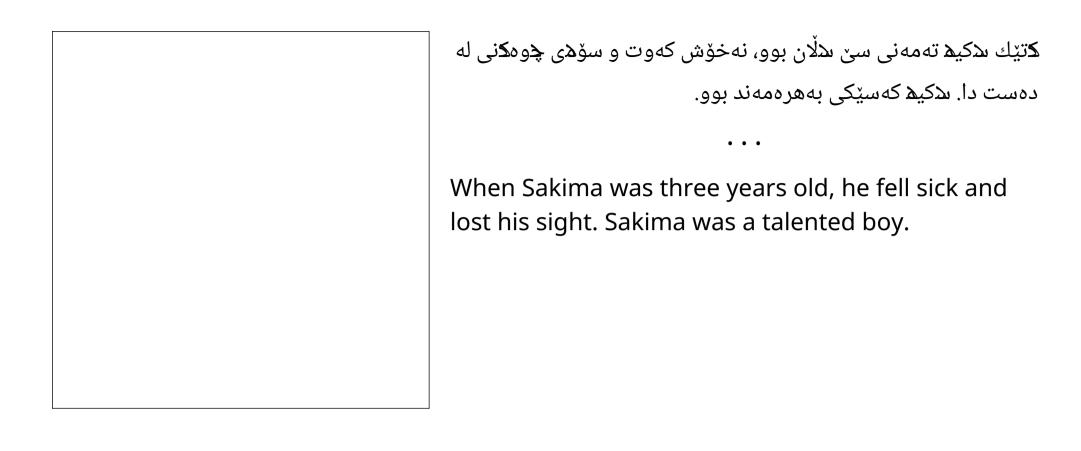
## Sakima's song

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- **il** 3
- 💬 کوردی / English [en]

سکیه لهگهڵ دایك وجوك و خوشکه چوار سڵهکهی دهژی. ئهوان لهسهر مڵکی پیویٚکی دوٚڵهمهند دهژین. خنوه بچکوٚڵهکهی ئهوان به حهسیر داپوٚشراوبوو و له کوٚتیی ریزه دارهکندا بوو.

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Sakima lived with his parents and his four year old sister. They lived on a rich man's land. Their grassthatched hut was at the end of a row of trees.



سکیم زوّر شتی دهتوانی بکت که کورهکنی تهمهن شهش سلّه نمیندهتوانی بیکهن. بوّ نموونه ئهو دهیتوانی لهگهڵ ئهندالانی بهتهمهنی گوندهکمین دابنیشیّت و بسی بهتی گرنگ بکت.

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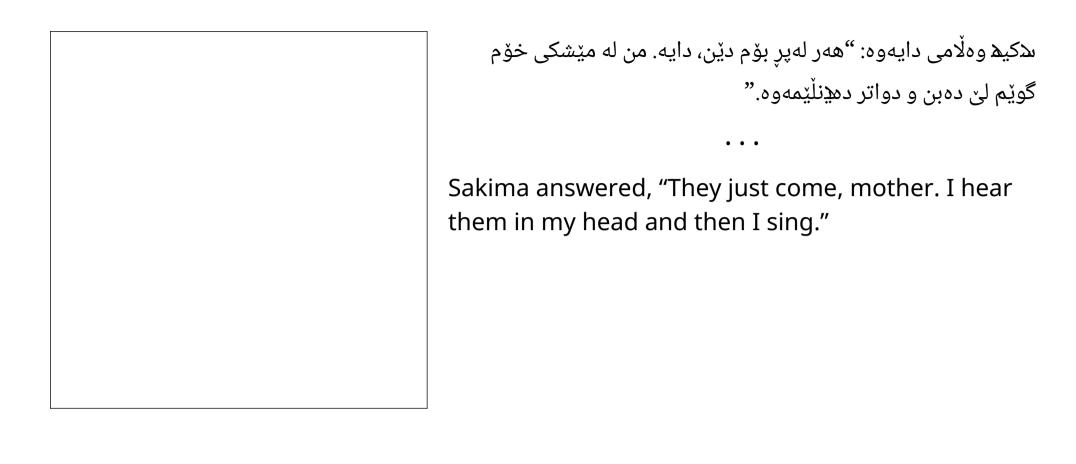
Sakima did many things that other six year old boys did not do. For example, he could sit with older members of the village and discuss important matters.

دایك وهوكی هكیه له هلّی پهویّكی دوّلهمهند كرهن دهكرد. ئهوان بههنهن زوو دهروّیشتن و ئیّواران درهنگ دههتنهوه. هكیه لهگهلّ خوشكه بچوكهكهی به تهنه دههنهوه.

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The parents of Sakima worked at the rich man's house. They left home early in the morning and returned late in the evening. Sakima was left with his little sister.

هکیه حهزی له گۆرانی گوتن بوو. رۆژێك دایكی لێی پرسی: "هكیه، ئهو گۆرانڍنه له كوێ فێر بووی؟" . . . Sakima loved to sing songs. One day his mother asked him, "Where do you learn these songs from, Sakima?"



ساکیه پیّی خوش بوو گورانی بو خوشکه بچووکهکهی بلّیْت بعقیبهت کتیّك که برسی دهبوو. خوشکهکهی گویّی بو نهو گورانییهی رادهدگرت که حدزی لیّ بوو، نهویش گورانیهکهی بوّ دهگوت. نهو به دهنگه هیّمنکهرهوهکه خوّی رادهژاند.

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Sakima liked to sing for his little sister, especially, if she felt hungry. His sister would listen to him singing his favourite song. She would sway to the soothing tune. خوشکهکهی داوای لێکرد: "سکیه دهتوانی ئهو گۆرانیهم دوبره و دوبره بۆ بۆیلیهوه؟" سکیهش به قسهی دهکرد و گۆرانیهکهی دوبره و دوبره بۆ دهگوتهوه.

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"Can you sing it again and again, Sakima," his sister would beg him. Sakima would accept and sing it over and over again.

شەوێکڍن کتێ دايك وڋوکی بۆ ﻫڵﻪﻭﻩ ﮔﻪړاﻧﻪﻭﻩ، ﺋﻪﻭﺍﻥ زۆر بێدﻩﻧگ بوون. هکیه دهیزانی که شتیْك روویداوه. One evening when his parents returned home, they were very quiet. Sakima knew that there was something wrong.

هکیه پرسی: "دایه،هٔبه، چی رویداوه؟" هکیه تێگهیشت که کوړی پیوه دوٚلهمهندهکه ون بووه. پیوهکه زوّر نیگهران و تهنییه. ...

"What is wrong, mother, father?" Sakima asked. Sakima learned that the rich man's son was missing. The man was very sad and lonely. ساکیه به دایك وهوکی گوت: "من دهتوانم گۆرانی بۆ بلّیّم. له وانهیه ئه و دوهبره خوّشحلّ ببیّتهوه." به لام دایك وهوکی داواکهین رهت کردهووه. ئه وان گوتین: "ئه و زوّر دوّلهمهنده. توّ تهنی کوریّکی هبیدی. توّ پیّت وایه گورانیه کهی توّ دهتوانی یرمهتی ئه و بدات؟"

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"I can sing for him. He might be happy again," Sakima told his parents. But his parents dismissed him. "He is very rich. You are only a blind boy. Do you think your song will help him?"

لهگهڵ ئهوهشدا سکیه ههر کو٘ڵی نهدا. خوشکه بچووکهکهشی پشتگیری کرد و گوتی: "گوٚرانیهکنی سکیهطرامم دهکهنهوه کتێك برسی دهبم. ههروهه پچوه دوٚڵهمهندهکهشطرام دهکهنهوه."

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However, Sakima did not give up. His little sister supported him. She said, "Sakima's songs soothe me when I am hungry. They will soothe the rich man too."

رۆژى داھتو سكيھ داواى له خوشكه بچكۆلەكەى كرد ببێته چوسغى بۆ چوونه هڵی پیوه دهوڵهمهندهکه. The following day, Sakima asked his little sister to lead him to the rich man's house.

ئەو لە ژێر پەنجەرەيەكى گەورە راوەسد و دەستى بە گوتنى ئەو گۆرانيەى كرد كە بۆ خۆى زۆرى حەز لى بوو. وردە، وردە سەرى پيوە دۆلەمەندەكە لەھو پەنجەرە گەورەكە وەدەركەوت.

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He stood below one big window and began to sing his favourite song. Slowly, the head of the rich man began to show through the big window. کرێکرهکن دهستڍن له کرهکنڍن ههڵگرت. ئهوان گوێڍن بۆ سترانه خۆشهکهی هکیه راگرت. بهڵام پڍوێك گوتی: "هیچ کهس نهیتوانیوه دڵنهوایی بهڕێوهبهر بداتهوه. ئێسهٔ ئهم مندالههٔبیهیه پێی وایه دهتوانێ دڵنهوایی ئهو بداتهوه؟"

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The workers stopped what they were doing. They listened to Sakima's beautiful song. But one man said, "Nobody has been able to console the boss. Does this blind boy think he will console him?"

سکیه له گۆرانی گوتن تهواو بوو و رووی وهرسووراند بۆ ئهوهی بروات. به لام پیوه دۆلهمهنده که بهخیرایی هته دهرهوه و گوتی: "تکیه دووهره گورانییه که بلیّوه."

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Sakima finished singing his song and turned to leave. But the rich man rushed out and said, "Please sing again."

رێڬ هەر لەو لاتەدا دوو پڍو هتن كە يەكێكڍن لە سەر تەختەبەرە پێ بوو. ئەوان كوڕى پڍوە دۆڵەمەندەكەڍن دۆزيبۆوە، كە لێيدرا بوو و لە قەراخ رێگ بەجێڍن هێشت بوو.

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At that very moment, two men came carrying someone on a stretcher. They had found the rich man's son beaten up and left on the side of the road.

پیوه دهولهمهندهکه زوّر خوّشحل بووکتی دوهبره چوی به کورهکهی کهوتهوه. ئهوچداشتی سکیهی کرد لهبهر ئهوهی دلّنهوایی دابوّوه. ئهو کورهکهی و سکیهی بوّ نهخوّشخنه برد. سکیه دوهبره بیدیی بوّ چوهکنی گهرایهوه.

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The rich man was so happy to see his son again. He rewarded Sakima for consoling him. He took his son and Sakima to hospital so Sakima could regain his sight.

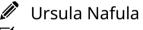


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گۆرانيەكانى ساكيما

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Agri Afshin (ckb)

