ሲምበግዊረ

Simbegwire

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💬 ትግርኛ `ti` / English `en`

ሲምበግዊረ ኣዲኣ ምስሞተት፡ ኣዝያ ሓዘነት። ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ንጓለ ክከናኸን ኩሉ ዝከኣሎ ገበረ። ቀስ ብቐስ፡ ብዘይ ኣደ ሲምበግዊረ፡ ከምቀደሞም ናብራኦም ብሓጎስ ክመርሑ ጀመሩ። ንግሆ ንግሆ ኮፍ ኢሎም ብዛዕባ እታ መዓልቲ መደቦም ይሰርዑ። ምሸት ምሸት ብሓደ ይድረሩ። ኣቚሑ ምስሓጸቡ ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ዕዮ ገዝኣ ኣብ ምስራሕ ይሕግዛ።

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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.

ሓደ መዓልቲ ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ዘይከም ልማዱ ደንጉዩ መጸ። "ኣበይ ኣለኺ'ዛ ጓለይ?" ኢሉ ጸውዓ። ሲምበግዊረ ናብ ኣቦኣ ጐየየት። ኣቦኣ ናይ ሓንቲ ሰበይቲ ኢድ ሒዙ ከምዝነበረ ምስረኣየት ድርቕ ኢላ ደው በለት። "ሓንቲ ፍልይቲ ጋሻ ከላልየኪ ደልየ ኣለኹ 'ዛ ጓለይ። እዚኣ ኣኒታ ትብሃል፡" በለ ፍሽኽ እናበለ።

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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.

"ሰላም ሲምበግዊረ፡ ኣቦኺ ብዛዕባኺ ብዙሕ እዩ ዝነግረኒ፡" በለት ኣኒታ። ግና ፍሽኽ ኣይበለትን ናይታ ጌልዓ ኢድ'ውን ኣይተንከፈትን። ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ተሓጉሱን ተረቢጹን ነበረ። ሰለስቲኦም ብሓባር ክነብሩ ምኽንያምን ሂወቶም ሕጉስ ክኸውን ምኽኑን ተዛረበ። "እዛ ጓለይ፡ ንኣነታ ከም ኣዴኺ ክትቅበልያ ተስፋ እገብር፡" ድማ በለ።

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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.

ሕወት ሲምበግዊረ ተለወጠ። ንግሆ ንግሆ ምስ ኣቦኣ ኮፍ ኢላ ትዛራሪዮ ዝነበረት ተረፈ። ኣኒታ ኣድካሚ ስራሕ ገዛ ከተስርሓ ስለእትውዕል ምሽት ምሽት ዕዮ ገዛኣ ክትሰርሕ ኣይትኽእልን። ድሕሪ ድራር ብቐጥታ ናብ ድቃስ ክትከይድ ጀመረት። እታ ሓንቲ መጽናንዒታ፡ እታ ኣዲኣ ዝሃበታ ሕብራዊት ኮቦርታ እያ ኔራ። ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ጓሉ ሕጉስቲ ከምዘይነበረት ከስተብሃል ኣይክኣለን።

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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.

ድሕሪ ገለ ኣዋርሕ ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ንገለ እዋን ካብ ገዛ ኣርሒቖ ክገይሽ ከምዝኾነ ነገረን። "ብስራሕ ክገይሽ ኢየ፥" "ግና ንሓድሕድክን ብጽቡቕ ተሳኒኽን ክትነብራ ከምዝኾንክን እተኣማመን እየ።" በለ። ናይ ሲምበግዊረ ገጽ ጸልመተ፥ ኣቦኣ ግና ኣየስተብሃለን። ኣኒታ ገለ'ኳ ኣይበለትን። ንሳ ውን እንተኾነት ሕጉስቲ ኣይነበረትን።

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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.

ንሲምበግዊረ ናብራ እናኸፍአ ከደ። ስራሕ ገዛ እንተዘይወዲአቶ ወይ ደኺመ ኢላ እንተኣጉረምሪማ ኣኒታ ትቝጥቅጣ። ኣብ ግዜ ድራር ድማ፡ ንሳ ዝበዝሐ በሊዓ ንሲምበግዊረ ቁሩብ ተረፍ መረፍ ትገድፈላ። ሲምበግዊረ ምሸት ምሸት፡ ነታ ናይ ኣዲኣ ኮበርታ ሓቚፋ እናበኸየት ትድቅስ።

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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.

ሓደ ንግሆ ሲምበግዊረ ካብ ድቃሳ ከይተንስአት ኣርፈደት። "ኣቲ ሰነፍ ቄልዓ!" ኢላ ኣኒታ ኣንጸርጺረትላ። ንሲምበግዊረ ካብ ዓራት ጐቲታ ኣውረደታ። እታ ምሒር እትፈትዋ ኮቦርታኣ ኣብ መስማር ተታሕዘት፡ ኣብ ክልተ ድማ ተቐደደት።

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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.

ሲምበግዊረ ብጣዕሚ ተናወጸት። ካብ ገዛ ሃዲማ ክትወጽእ ወሰነት። ነታ ዝተቐደደት ኮቦርታ ወሲዳ፣ ገለ መግቢ ጼዲራ ነቲ ገዛ ገደፈቶ። ኣቦኣ ዝኸደሉ መንገዲ ተኸተለት።

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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.

ምስ መሰየ፡ ኣብ ጥቓ ሓደ ሩባ ኣብ ዝነበረት ነዋሕ ገረብ ተሰቒላ ኣብቲ ጨናፍር ድማ መደቀሲ ሰርሐት። ክትድቅስ ከላ ከምዚ ኢላ ኣልቀሰት "�እደይ ኣደይ ኣደይ ገዲፍክኒ። ገዲፍክኒ ኬድኪ ኣይተመለስክን ድማ። ኣቦይ ደጊም ኣየፍቅረንን እዩ። ኣደይ መዓስ ኢኺ ክትመጺ? ሓዲግክኒ ኬድኪ።"

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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."

ንጽባሒቱ ንግሆ ሲምበግዊረ ነታ ልጽሶ እንደገና ደገመታ። እተን ኣንስቲ ክዳውንተን ክሓጽባ ናብቲ ሩባ ምስወረዳ፡ ነታ እተሕዝን ቁዛማ ካብታ ነዋሕ ገረብ ክትመጽእ ሰምዓኣ። ንፋስ ነቲ ኣቝጽልቲ ኣንቀሳቒሱ ሸወሸው ዘብሎ ዝነበረ መሲልወን፡ ሱጽ ኢለን ስርሐን ቀጸላ። ሓንቲ ካብተን ኣንስቲ ግና ጽን ኢላ ነታ ልጽሶ ሰምዓታ።

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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.

እዛ ሰበይቲ ናብታ ገረብ ንላዕሊ ጠመተት። ነታ ጓልዓን ነቲ ዝተቆደደ ኮቦርታን ምስረኣየት፡ "ሲምበግዊረ፡ ጓል ሓወይ!" ኢላ በኸየት። እተን ካልኦት ኣንስቲ ምሕጻብ ክዳውተን ገዲፈን ንሲምበግዊረ ካብታ ገረብ ክትወርድ ሓገዝኣ። ኣሞኣ ነዛ ንእሽቶ ጓልዓ ሓቘፈታ፡ ከተጸናንዓ ድማ ፈተነት።

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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.

ኣሞ ሲምበግዊረ ናብ ገዛኣ ወሰደታ። ንሲምበግዊረ ምዉቕ መግቢ ሃበታ፡ በታ ናይ ኣዲኣ ኮቦርታ ጌራ ድማ ኣብ ዓራት ከደነታ። እታ ምሸት ሲምበግዊረ ክትድቅስ ከላ በኽየት። እንተኾነ ግና ናይ ኣፎይታ ንብዓይ እዩ ዝነበረ። ኣሞኣ ክትከናኸና ምኽንያ ትፈልጥ እያ።

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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.

ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ገዛ ምስተመልሰ፡ ክፍላ ጥርሓ ጸንሖ። "እንታይ ኣጋጢሙ ኣነታ?" ክብል ብስንባደን ኃሃን ሓተተ። እታ ሰበይቲ፡ ሲምበግዊረ ከምዝሃደመት ነገረቶ። "ከተኽብረኒ ደልየ፡" "ግና ምናልባት ኣዝየ ተሪረያ እኸውን እየ።" ድማ በለቶ። ኣቦ ሲምበግዊረ ገዛ ገዲፉ ናብቲ ሩባ ገጹ ከደ። ንሲምበግዊረ ርእያታ እንተኾነት ክሓታ ናብ ዓዲ እንዳ ሓፍቱ ቀጸለ።

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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.

ሲምበግዊረ ምስ ደቂ ኣሞኣ እናተጻወተት ከላ ኣቦኣ ናብኣ ገጹ ክመጽእ ካብ ርሑቕ ርኣየቶ። ሓሪቒ ከይከውን ፈርሐት፡ ስለዚ ንኽትሕባእ ናብቲ ገዛ ኣተወት። ኣቦኣ ግና ናብኣ ቀሪቡ፡ ከምዚ ድማ በላ፡ "ሲምበግዊረ፡ እታ ዝበለጸት ኣደ ረኺብኪ ኣለኺ። ሓንቲ ተፍቅረክን ትርደኣልክን። ብኣኺ እኹርዕ እየ ኣፍቅረኪ ድማ እየ።" ብድሕሪኡ፡ ሲምበግዊረ ክሳብ ዝደለየቶ ግዜ ምስ ኣሞኣ ክትቅመጥ ተሰማምዑ።

. . .

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.

ኣቦኣ መዓልታዊ ይበጽሓ ነበረ። ኣብ መወዳእታኡ: ምስ ኣኒታ መጸ። ኣኒታ ንሲምበግዊረ ብኢዳ ሒዛ: እናበኸየት: "ይቕረ በልለይ 'ዛ ጓለይ: ተጋግየ እየ: ሓንቲ ዕድል ሃብኒ በጃኺ?" በለታ። ሲምበግዊረ ናብ ኣቦኣ እቲ ዝተሻቐለ ገጽን ረኣየት። ሽዑ ቀስ ኢላ ናብኣ ገጻ ቀሪበት ሕቝፍ ድማ ኣበለታ።

. . .

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.

ኣብታ ዝሰዓበት ሰሙን: ኣኒታ ንሲምበግዊረ: ምስ ደቀ'ሞኣን ኣሞኣን ናብቲ ገዛ ንምሳሕ ዓደመተን። ከመይ ዝበለ ድግስ'ዩ! ኣኒታ ኩሉ እቲ ሲምበግዊረ እትፈትዎ መግብታት ኣዳልያ ነበረት: ኩላቶም ድማ ክሳብ ዝጸግቡ በልዑ። ሽዑ እቶም ቆልዑ ተጻወቱ እቶም ዓበይቲ ድማ ኣዕለሉ። ሲምበግዊረ ሓጎስን ትብዓትን ተሰምዓ። ምስ እቦኣን ሰይተ-ቦኣን ክትነብር ብቕልጡፍ ከይደንጎየት ናብ ገዛኣ ክትከይድ ወሰነት።

<p style="text-align:center">. . .</p>

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.

Global Storybooks

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Simbegwire

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