




ማጎዘወ

Magozwe

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 5

 ትግርኛ ti / English en



አብታ ዕምርቲ ከተማ ናይሮቢ፡ ሓልዮት ካብ ዘለዎ ህይወት ቤቶም ኣዘዮም ርሒቐም፡ ብሓባር ዝነብሩ ጉጅለ ተናበይቲ ጐደና ነበሩ። ንነፍሲወከፍ መዓልቲ ከምዝመጸታ ይገጥምዎ። ሓደ ንግሆ፡ እዞም ኣወዳት ኣብቲ ቁራሪ መገዲ-ኣጋር ደቂሶም ድኸሪ ምሕዳር መንጻፎም ይጠራንፉ ነበሩ። ካብ ቊሪ ንምክልኻል ጓሓፍ ኣራርዮም ሓዊ ኣናኸሱ። ኣብ መንጎ'ዞም ጉጅለ ኣወዳት ማጎዘወ 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.



ወለዱ ክሞቱ ከለዉ፡ ማኅዘወ ገና ወዲ ሓሙሽተ ዓመት'ዩ ኔሩ። ምስ ሓወቦኡ ክነብር ጀመረ። እዚ ሰብኣይ ነዚ ቁልዓ ሓልዮት ኣይነበሮን። ንማኅዘወ እኹል መግቢ ኣይህቦንዮ ኔሩ። ከቢድ ስራሕ ድማ የስርሖ ነበረ።

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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.



ማኅዘወ ምስዘዕዘምዘም ወይ ምስዘቃወም፡ ሓወቦኡ ይቕጥቅጦ። ማኅዘወ ትምህርቲ ክጅምር'ዶ ኢሉ ምስዘሓቶ፡ ሓወቦኡ ይሃርሞ፡ “ንስኻ ሓንቲ ክትምሃር ዘይትኽእል ደንቆይ ኢኻ።” ድማ ይብሎ። ሰለስተ ዓመታት ብኸምዚ ምስሓዞ ማኅዘወ ካብ ሓወቦኡ ሃዲሙ ወጸ። ኣብ ኅዕደና 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.



ናብራ ግዳም-ሓደር ከቢድ እዩ፡ ዝበዝሑ ካብቶም ቆልዑ ነዛ መግቢ'ኳ ንምርካብ ኣዘዮም ተጸገሙ። ሓደሓደ ግዜ ይእሰሩ። እንሓንሳእ'ውን ይግረፉ ነበሩ። ኣብ ዝሓሙሉ ግዜ፡ ዝረድእ ኣይነበርምን። እታ ጉጅለ ኣብ'ቲ ለሚኖም ከምኡ'ውን ጎማን ካልእ ዝተደርበዩ ነገራትን ሸይጦም ዝረኽቡዎ ቊሩብ ቊራቦ ገንዘብ እያ ትምርኩሱ። ምስ ካልኣት፡ ነቲ ክፋል ናይታ ከተማ ክቈጻጸሩ ዝደልዩ ተጸረርቲ ጉጅለታት ዝለዓል ባእሲ ነቲ ሂወት ዝያዳ ዝመረረ ይገብሮ።

...

Street life was difficult and most of the boys struggled 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.



ሓደ መዓልቲ ማኅዘወ ኣብቲ እንዳ ጓሓፍ እናኣረየ እንከሎ፡ ሓንቲ ኣሪጋ
ዘተበጣጠሶት መጽሓፍ ዛንታታት ረኸበ። ደርፍኣ ነጋጊፉ ኣብ ሳንጣኡ ኣእተዋ።
ካብታ መዓልቲ ጀሚሩ ወትሩ ነታ መጽሓፍ እናኣውጸኦ ነቲ ስእልታት ደርእይ 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.



እቲ ስእልታት ዛንታ ናይ ሓደ ምስ ዓበዮ ኣብራሪ ነፋሪት ክኸውን ዝበቐዐ ወዲ እዩ ዝትርኽ። ማኅዘወ ድማ ኣብራሪ ነፋሪት ክኸውን ሃረር በለ። እንሓንሳእ፡ እቲ ኣብ ዛንታ ዘሎ ወዲ ባዕሉ ንሱ ኮይኑ ይስምዖ ነበረ።

...

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.



ዛሕሊ ኔሩ ማኅዘወ ድማ ክልምን ኣብቲ ጐደና ደው ኢሉ ነበረ። ሓደ ሰብኣይ ናብኡ ገጹ ሰጐመ። “ሰላም፡ ቶማስ ኣበሃል። ኣብዚ ከባቢ፡ ገለ ዝብላዕ ነገር ክትረኽበሉ ኣብ ትኽእል ቦታ፡ ኣሰርሕ።” ድሕሪ ምባል ናብ ሓንቲ ሰማያዊ ዝናቕሳ ብጫ ገዛ ኣመልከተ። “መግቢ ንክትረኽብ ናቡኡ ክትከይድ ተስፋ ኣገብር?” 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.



አብተን ዝሰዓባ ኣዋርሕ፡ እዞም ተናበይቲ ጐደና ንቶማስ ብብዝሒ ኣብቲ ከባቢ
 ይርእይዎ ነበሩ። ንሱ ምስ ሰባት፡ ብፍላይ ድማ ምስ ተናበይቲ ጐደና ክዘራረብ
 ይፈቱ ነበረ። ቶማስ ዛንታታት ሂወት ናይ ሰባት ይሰምዕ ነበረ። ዕቱብን ዕጉስን ኢዩ
 ኔሩ፡ ብፍጹም ደፋር ወይ ስዲ ኣይነበረን። ገለ ካብቶም ኣወዳት ፋዲስ ፋዲስ
 ናብታ ብጫን ሰማያውን ገዛ ብምኻድ መግቢ ክረኽቡ ጀመሩ።

...

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.



ማጎዝወ ኣብቲ መገዲ-ኣጋር ኮፍ ኢሉ ነታ ናይ ስእሊ መጽሓፉ እናተግዘበ እንከሎ ቶማስ ኣብ ጐድኑ ኮፍ ብምባል: “ብዛዕባ እንታይ እያ እዛ ዛንታ?” ክብል ሓተቶ:: “ብዛዕባ ሓደ ምስ ዓበየ ኣብራሪ ነፋሪት ዝኸውን ወዲ እያ!” ኢሉ ማጎዝወ መለሰ:: “መን እዩ ስሙ እቲ ወዲ?” ክብል ቶማስ ሓተቶ:: “እንድዒ: ኣየንብብን እየ!” በለ ማጎዝወ ህድእ ኢሉ::

...

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.



ምስተራኸቡ፡ ማኅዘወ ናይ ገዛእርእሱ ዛንታ ንቶማስ ክነግሮ ጀመረ። እቲ ዛንታ ናይ ሓወቦኡን ስለምታይ ካቡኡ ከምዘሃደመን እዩ። ቶማስ ብዙሕ ኣይዛረብን እዩ፡ ንማኅዘወ'ውን እንታይ ክገብር ከምዘለዎ ኣይነገሮን፡ ግን ኩሉ ግዜ ተጠንቂቑ ይሰምዖ ነበረ። እንሓንሳእ ኣብ ውሽጢ'ታ ሰማያዊ ዝናብ 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.



ኣብ ከባቢ ዓስራይ ዕለተ ልደቱ ንማህዘወ፡ ቶማስ ሓንቲ ሓዳስ ናይ ዛንታ መጽሓፍ ሂብዎ። እታ ዛንታ ብዛዕባ ሓደ ምስዓብየ ውሩይ ተጻዋታይ ኩዕሶ ዝኸውን ወዲ ገጠር እያ። ቶማስ እታ ዛንታ ንማህዘወ ብዙሕ ግዜ ድሕሪ ምንባብ፡ ሓደ መዓልቲ ከምዚ በሎ፡ “ሕጂ ንስኻ ናብ ቤት ትምህርቲ ትኸደሉን ምንባብ እትመሃረሉን ግዜ እዩ። ከመይ ይመስለካ?” ቶማስ፡ ሓንቲ ቁልዑ እናተማሃሩ ዝኸመጡላ ኣሕዳሪት ቤት ትምህርቲ ከምዘፈልጥ ንማህዘወ ገለጸሉ።

...

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.



ማጎዝወ ብዛዕባ ኣዚ ሓድሽ ቦታ ክሓስብ ጀመረ፡ ብዛዕባ ምጅማር ትምህርቲ'ውን። ሓወቦኡ ሓቁ እንተኹነ'ኹ፡ ሓንቲ ክምሃር ዘይክእል ደንቆሮ እንተኹነ? ኣብዚ ሓድሽ ቦታ እንተቐጥቀጥዎኹ? ፈርሐ። “ምናልባት ኣብዚ ንዕደና ምንባር ይሓይሽ መስለኒ።” ኢሉ ሓሰበ።

...

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.



እኔ ዘፍርሖ ዝነበረ ንቶማስ ኣካፈሎ። ድሕሪ ግዜ እኔ ሰብኣይ ሂወት ኣብቲ ሓደሽ ቦታ ዝሓሸ ክኸውን ከምዘኸእል ነቲ ቁልዓ ኣእመኖ።

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



ስለዚህ ድም ማጎዘወ ናብ ሓንቲ ሓምላይ ናሕሲ ዘለዎ ክፍሊ ገዳዘ። ነታ ክፍሊ ምስ ክልተ ካልኦት ኣወዳት ብሓባር ተቐመጡዋ። ኩሉኹሉ ኣብታ ገዛ ዓሰርተ ቆልዑት ይቐመጡ ነበሩ። ምስኦም ድም ሓትኖ ሲሲን በዓል ቤታን፡ ሰለስተ ኣኽላባት፡ ሓንቲ ድሙን ሓንቲ ዓባይ ጤልን።

...

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.



ማጎዘወ ትምህርቲ ጀመረ፡ በርትዖ ድማ፡ ብዙሕ ስለዝሓለፎ ከርክብ ኔርዎ፡፡ ሓደ ሓደ ግዜ ተስፋ ክቐርጽ ተደናንደነ፡፡ ግን ነቶም ኣብቲ መጽሓፍ ዘለዉ ኣብራሪ ነፋሪትን ተጻዋቲ ኩዕሶን ዘከረ፡፡ ከምኣቶም፡ ተስፋ ኣይቆረጸን፡፡

...

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.



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

...

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.




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Magozwe

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