




እታ ቤተይ ገዲፈ ንከተማ ዝወጸኹላ ዕለት

## The day I left home for the city

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 ትግርኛ  / English



እታ ኣብ ዓድና ዘላ ንእሽቶ መዕረፍ ኣውቶቡሳት ብህዝብን ልዕሊ  
ዓቕመን ብዝጸዓና ኣውቶቡሳትን ኣዕለቕሊቓ ነበረት። ዋላ ኣብ ባይታ  
ኻእ ዝጸዓን ተወሳኺ ንብረት ነበረ። ተመትቲ ኣስማት ናይቲ  
ኣውቶቡሳቶም ዝኸድኦ ቦታታት ይጭድሩ ነበሩ።

...

The small bus stop in my village was busy with people and overloaded buses. On the ground were even more things to load. Touts were shouting the names where their buses were going.



ከተማ! ከታማ! ናብ ምዕራብ! ኢሉ ሓደ ተማቲ ክጭድር ሰማዕክዎ። ንሳ  
እያ እታ ክወስዳ ዝደለኹ ኣውቶቡስ።

...

“City! City! Going west!” I heard a tout shouting.  
That was the bus I needed to catch.



እታ ኣውቶቡስ ከተማ ዳርጋ መሊኦ እያ ኔራ፡ ግን ጌና ተወሰኽቲ ሰባት  
ንኽኣትዉ ይደፋፍኡ ነበሩ። ገሊኣቶም ንብረቶም ኣብ ትሕቲ እታ  
ኣውቶቡስ ጸዓንዎ። ካልኣት ድማ ኣብቲ ኣብ ውሽጢ ዘሎ መጻፍጻፊ  
ኣእተዎዎ።

...

The city bus was almost full, but more people were still pushing to get on. Some packed their luggage under the bus. Others put theirs on the racks inside.



ሐደስቲ ተሳፈርቲ ትኩቶም ተኾልኪሎም ኣብታ ጭቕጭቕ ዝበለት ኣውቶቡስ ኮፍ መበሊ ይደልዩ ነበሩ። ናኣሽቱ ቆልዑ ዝነበርዎን ኣዴታት ንቆልዑተን ነቲ ነዊሕ ጉዕዞ ኣመሻሻኦም።

...

New passengers clutched their tickets as they looked for somewhere to sit in the crowded bus. Women with young children made them comfortable for the long journey.



እነ አብ ጥቅ መስኮት ተጨባቢጦ ኮፍ በልኩ። አብ ጎነይ ኮፍ ዝበለ ሰብ ሓንቲ ቀጠልያ ሳንጣ ቀጠው ኣቢሉ ሓዙ ነበረ። ብላይ ሳንደል ሳእንን ዝኣረገ ካብኹንዩ ወድዩ፡ ዝተጨነቐ ድማ ይመስል ነበረ።

...

I squeezed in next to a window. The person sitting next to me was holding tightly to a green plastic bag. He wore old sandals, a worn out coat, and he looked nervous.



ካብታ ኣውቶቡስ ናብ ግዳም ጠመቲኩ'ሞ ዓደይ፡ እታ ዝዓበኹላ ቦታ  
ሓዲገያ ይኸይድ ምህላወይ ተረድኣኒ። ናብታ ዓባይ ከተማ እየ ዝኸይድ  
ኔረ።

...

I looked outside the bus and realised that I was  
leaving my village, the place where I had grown up.  
I was going to the big city.



እቲ ምጽዓን ተወዲኦ እዩ ኩሉ ተሳፋሪይ ድማ ኮፍ በለ። እናዞሩ ኣቕሑ ዝሸጡ ሰባት ንብረቶም ናብ ተሳፋሪቲ ንምሻጥ ጌና ናብታ ኣውቶቡስ ተዳፍኡ። ነፍስወከደም ስም እቲ ንመሸጣ ዝቐረብዎ ንብረት እናጠቐሱ ይጭድሩ ነበሩ። እቲ ቃላት ንዓይ ኣስሒቐኒ።

...

The loading was completed and all passengers were seated. Hawkers still pushed their way into the bus to sell their goods to the passengers. Everyone was shouting the names of what was available for sale. The words sounded funny to me.





ሐደት ተሳፈርቲ ዝስተ ገዚኦም፡ ካልኦት ቀንጠመምንጢ ጣዓሞት  
ዓዲጎም ክሕይኹ ጀመረዎም። እቶም ገንዘብ ዘይነበረና፡ በዓል ኣነ፡ ሱቕ  
ኢልና ተዓዘብና።

...

A few passengers bought drinks, others bought small snacks and began to chew. Those who did not have any money, like me, just watched.



እዚ ንጥፈታት በቲ ክንብገስ ምኻ'ና ዘእንፍት ድምጺ ጥሩምባ ናይታ ኣውቶቡስ ተቋረጸ። እቲ ተማቲ ነቶም ሸያጦ ንኸወጹ ኣዕበርበረሎም።

...

These activities were interrupted by the hooting of the bus, a sign that we were ready to leave. The tout yelled at the hawkers to get out.



ሸያጦ ካብታ ኣውቶቡስ ንምውራድ ንሓድሕዶም ተደፋፍኡ። ገሊኦም ነቶም ተሳፈርቲ ማልስ ሂቦም። ካልኦት ድማ ተወሳኺ ነገራት ንምሻጥ ናይ መወዳእታ ፈተነ ኣካየዱ።

...

Hawkers pushed each other to make their way out of the bus. Some gave back change to the travellers. Others made last minute attempts to sell more items.



እታ ኣውቶቡስ ነቲ መቐም ኣውቶቡስ ገዲፋቶ ክትከይድ ከላ በቲ መስኮት ንግዳም ጠመትኩ። ዳግም ናብ ዓደይ ክምለስ'ዶ ይኸውን እናበልኩ ተደነቕኩ።

...

As the bus left the bus stop, I stared out of the window. I wondered if I would ever go back to my village again.



አብ ጉዕዞና ምስገስገስና፡ እቲ ውሽጢ ኣውቶቡስ ኣዘዩ መቼ። ክድቅስ  
እናተተስፈኹ ዓይነይ ዓመትኩ።

...

As the journey progressed, the inside of the bus got very hot. I closed my eyes hoping to sleep.



አእምሮይ ግና ናብ ቤተይ ተመሊሱ ሃውተተ። አደይ ብደሐን'ዶ ትጸንሕ?  
ማንቲለይ ገንዘብ የእትዋ'ዶ ይኾና? ሐወይ'ከ ነቲ ፈልሰይ ማይ ምስታይ  
ይዘክሮ'ዶ ይኾውን?

...

But my mind drifted back home. Will my mother be safe? Will my rabbits fetch any money? Will my brother remember to water my tree seedlings?



አብ መንገደይ፡ ስም ናይቲ ኣኮይ ዝነበረሉ ኣብቲ ዓቢ ኸተማ ዘሎ ቦታ ሸምደድክዎ። ጌና ደቂሰ ከለኹ ነቲ ስም ብትሕቲ መልሓሰይ ይደጋግሞ ነበርኩ።

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On the way, I memorised the name of the place where my uncle lived in the big city. I was still mumbling it when I fell asleep.



ድሕሪ ትሸዓተ ሰዓታት፡ በቲ ዓው ዘበለ ገም ገምን ጸውዒት ናብ ዓድና ክምለሱ ዝደለዩ ተሳፈርትን ተበራበርኩ። ንእሽቶ ሳንጣይ ኣልዒለ ካብታ ኣውቶቡስ ዘሊለ ወረድኩ።

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Nine hours later, I woke up with loud banging and calling for passengers going back to my village. I grabbed my small bag and jumped out of the bus.





እታ ኣውቶቡስ ንክትምለስ ብቕልጡፍ ትመልእ ነበረት። ብተሎ ናብ ምብራቕ ክትምለስ እያ። ሕጂ እምበኣር እቲ ንዓይ ኣዘዩ ዘገድሰኒ ነገር፡ እንዳ ኣኮይ ሃሰው ክብል ምጅማር እዩ።

...

The return bus was filling up quickly. Soon it would make its way back east. The most important thing for me now, was to start looking for my uncle's house.





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