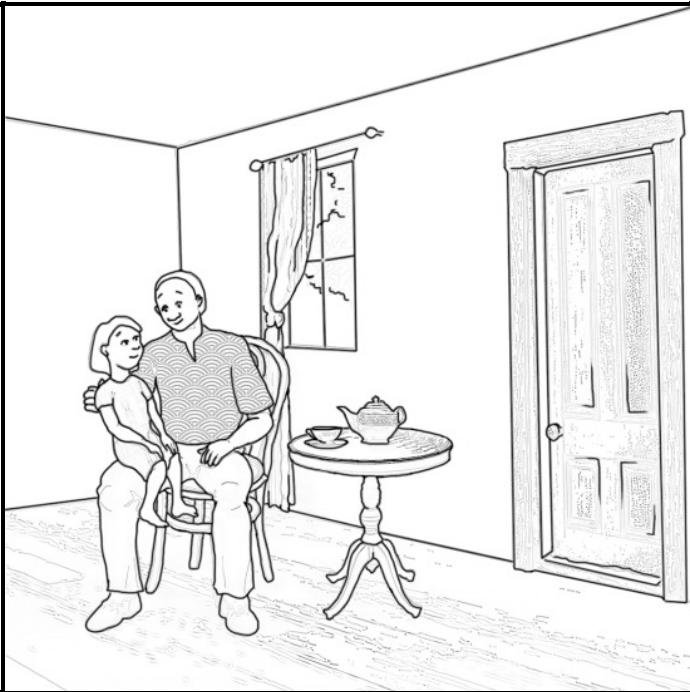


Simbegwire

- ✎ Rukia Nantale
- ✉ Benjamin Mitchley
- 💬 Abdi Muse
- 💬 Somali
- 🎹 Level 5





Markay Simbegwire hooyadeed dhimatay waxay ahayd mid aad u murugaysan. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu sameeyay sida ugu fiican oo daryeelka gabadhiisa. Si tartiib ah waxay barteen in ay darreemaan farxad markale, la aanta simbegwire hooyadeed. Subax kasta waa ay fadhiistan kana wada hadli jireen wax ku saabsan malinta ka horayso. Fiid kasto waxay wada samayn jirreen cashada. Kadib waa ay dhaqaan maacuunta,aabaha Simbegwire waxuu ka caawin jiray shaqada guriga.



Halmaalinaabihii Simbegwire waxuu yimid guriga si kadib dhacsan sidii caadada u ahayd. "Xagee baad joogtaa ilmahayga" wuu u wacay. Simbegwire waxa ay ku oraday aabaheed. Waa ay istagtay si dhaqaaq la'aan ah markay aragtay in uu haysto gacanta haweeney. "Waxaan rabaa in aad lakulanto qof khaas ah, ilmahaygow. Tani waa Aniita," ayuu yidhi asagoo dhoolacadaynayo.



"Halloo Simbegwire,aabahaa aya ii sheegay waxyaabo badan oo kugu saabsan." Ayay tidhii Anita. Laakiin ma aynan dhoolacadaynin mana ay qaadin gacanta gabadha. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu ahaa mid aad u faraxsan oo xiiseynaya. Waxuu ka hadlay sida sedexdooda ay u wada noolaan doonan, iyo sida wanaagsanaan ay noloshooda ahaan doonto. "Ilmahayga, waxaan rajaynayaa in aad aqbali doonto Anita sidii hooyadaa o kale," ayuu yidhi.



Nolosha Simbegwire way isbadashay. Dambe uma aysan hellin waqtii si ay arroorti ula fadhiisato aabaheed. Anita ayaa siisay shaqooyin badan oo guriga kamid ah, taas oo ka dhigtay mid aad uga daallisa ka shaqaynta shaqada iskuulka xilliga fidkii. Waxay si toos ah u aaday sarriirta cashada kadib. Raaxada kali ah ay haysatay waxuu aha bustihii midabaysnaa ooy hooyadeed siissay. Simbegwire aabaheed uma uusan muuqan mid ogaaday in gabadhiisa aysan faraxsanayn.



Dhowr bilood ka dib, Simbegwire aabaheed ayaa u sheegay ayaga in uu ahaan doono mid ka maqan guriga cabaar. "Waa inaan u safraa shaqadeyda," ayuu yiri. "Laakiin waan ogahay in aad is illaalin doontaan." Wajiga Simbegwire ayaa qushuucay, laakiin aabaheed ma ogaanin. Anita ma sheegin waxbo. Mana aysan faraxsaneyn.



Arrimaha way ku sii xumaadeen Simbegwire. Hadaysan dhamaynin shaqada ama aay cabato, Anita ayaa kudhufan. Xilliga cashada, haweenayda aya cuntay inta badan cuntada, ayadoo ureebayso Simbegwire waxyaabaha haraaga ah. Habbeen kasto Simbegwire oyinta ayay ku seexan jirtay, ayaddoo bustihii hooyadeed hab siineyso.



Hal subax, Simbegwire ayaa ku daahday kasoo kiicida sariirta. "Gabadhaadan caajislayda ah!" Anita ku dhawaaqday. Wuxaay simbegwire kasoo jiiday sariirtii. Bustihii qaaliga ahaa waxaa qabsaday musbaar, labo ayuu na u kala jeexay.



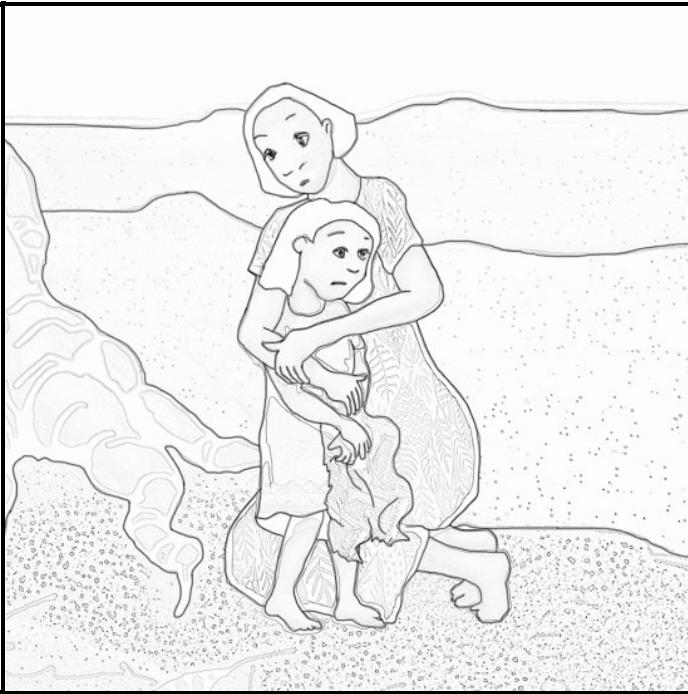
Simbegwire aad bay u xanaaqday. Waxay go'aansatay inay ka cararto guriga. Waxay qaadatay gogi'ii bustaha hooyadeed, waxay xiratay xogaa cunto ah, waxayna ka tagtay guriga. Waxay raacday wadadii aabaheed maray.



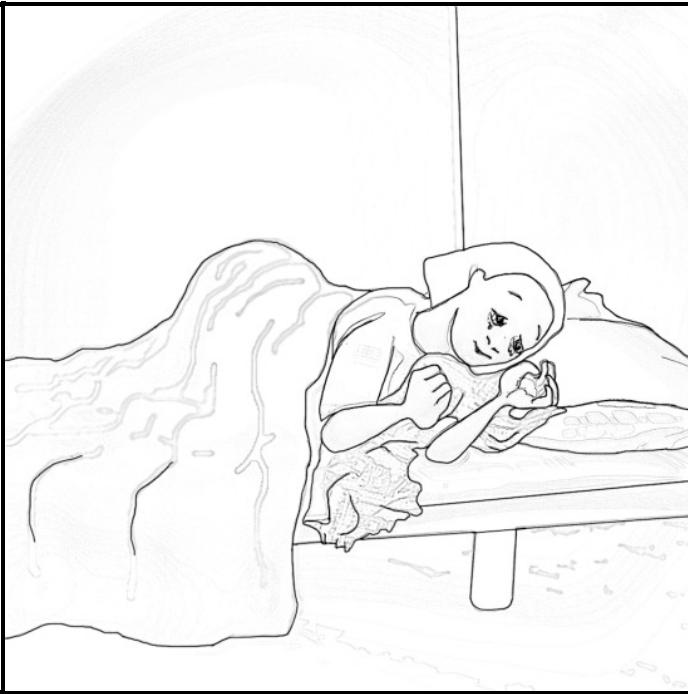
Markii ay fiidkii tahay, waxay kortay geed dheer oo u dhow dooxada waxayna nafteeda sariir uga samaysay laamaha. Sidaasey u seexatay, way heestay: "Hooyo, Hooyo, Hooyo, waad iga tagtay, waad iga tagtay oo mana aadan soo laaban, Aabbo ima jeclo. Hooyo, goormad dib u soo noqon, waad iga tagtay."



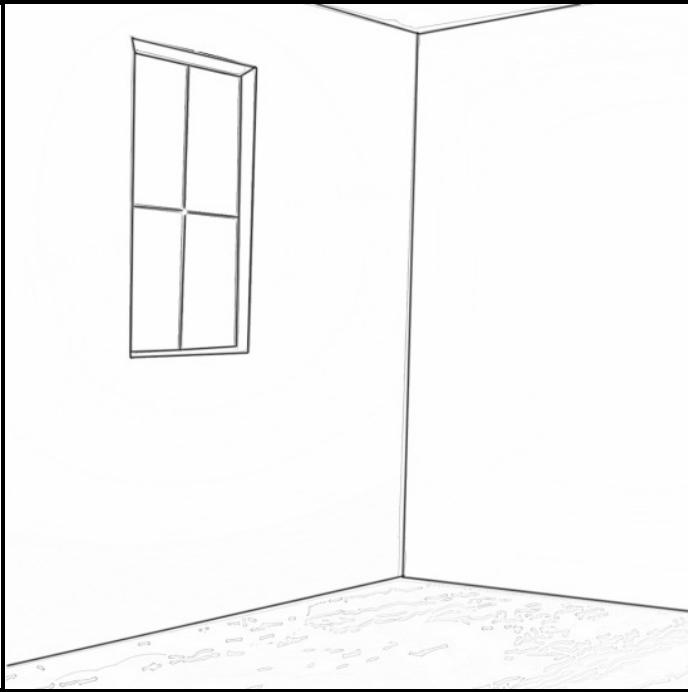
Subbaxdii xigtay, Simbegwire waxay heetsay heesti markale. Markay dumarku yimaadeen dooxada si ay ugu dhaqdaan dharkooda, waxay maqleen hees murugo ah oo ka imaanayso geedka dheer. Waxay u maleeyeen in ay ahayd dabeysha oo kaliya oo lulaaysyo caleemaha, waxayna sii wateen shaqadoodi. Laakiin mid ka mid ah haweenka ayaa si taxaddar leh u dhegaystay heesta.



Naagtan waxay kor u eegtey geedkii gudhiisa. Markay aragtay gabadha iyo gogi'i bustaha midabka leh, waxay ku ooyday "Simbegwire, ilmihi walaalkay!" Dumarkii kale waxay joojiyeen dhaqistii waxayna caawiyeen Simbegwire si ay uga soo dagato geedka. Eedadeed ayaa hab siisay gabadhii yarayd, waxayna isku dayday inay dajiso.



Simbegwire eedadeed ayaa u qaaday ilmihi gurigeeda. Waxay siisay simbegwire cunto diiran, waxa ayna ku jiifisay sariir ayadoo haysata bustihii hooyadeeda. Habeenkaas, Simbegwire waa ay ooyday sideey ugu seexatay sariirta. Laakiin waxa ay ahayd ilin farxadeed. Waxayogaatay in eedadeed illaalin doonto ayada.



Markii Simbegwire aabaheed ku soo laabtay guriga, wuxuu arkay qolkeedii oo madhan. "Maxaa dhacay, Anita?" wuxuu u waydiiyay si adag. Haweenaydi waxay u sharaxday in Simbegwire ay carrartay. "Waxaan rabay in ay i ixtiraamto," ayay tidhi. "Laakiin malaha waxaan ahaa mid aad ugu ad adag." Simbegwire aabaheed ayaa ka tagay guriga waxuuna aaday jahadii dooxada. Wuxuu socday illaa iyo tuuladii walaashii bal si uu u ogaado haddii ay aragtay Simbegwire



Simbegwire waxay la ciyaaraysay ilma eedadeed markii ay ka aragtay aabaheed meel fog. Waxay ka cabsatay inuu xanaaqsanyahay, sidaa darteed waxay ku oraday guriga dhexdiisa si ay isku qariso. Laakiin aabbeheed baa u yimid waxuuna ku yidhi, "Simbegwire, waxaad u heshay naftaada hooyo kaamil ah. Taasoo ku jecel kuna fahmayso. Waan kugu faanaa waana ku jeclahay." Waxay ku heshiiyeen in Simbegwire ay la joogi doonto eedadeed inta ay rabto.



Aabaheed ayaa maalin walba soo booqan jiray. Ugu dambeyntii, wuxuu la yimid Anita. Waxay laacday Simbegwire gacanteedi. "Aad ayaan uga xumahay yariisey, waan qaldamay," ayay ku ooyday. "Ma ii ogolaaneysaa in aan mar kale isku daydo?" Simbegwire waxay eegtay aabaheed iyo wajigiisa welwelsan. Kadibna si tartiib ah ayay horay u socotay waxayna gacmaheeda ku wareejisay Anita.



Toddobaadkii kuxigay, Anita ayaa ku martiqaaday Simbegwire, ilmo eedadeed iyo eedadeed ba guriga iyo cunto. Maxay cunto ahayd! Anita waxay diyaarisay dhamaan cuntooyinki ay ugu jeclayd Simbegwire, qof kastana wuu cunay ilaa ay ka dhargaan. Kadibna carruurtu waa ay ciyaarayeen halka dadka waawayna sheekaysteen. Simbegwire waxay dareentay farxad iyo geesinimo. Waxay go'aansatay in si dhakhso, oo dhakhso ah, ay ku noqon doonto guriga si ay ula noolaato aabaheed iyo eedadeed/aayadeed.



Storybooks Outline

global-asp.github.io/storybooks-outline

Simbegwire

Written by: Rukia Nantale

Illustrated by: Benjamin Mitchley

Translated by: Abdi Muse

This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by [Storybooks Outline](#) in an effort to provide children's stories in the world's many languages.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License](#).