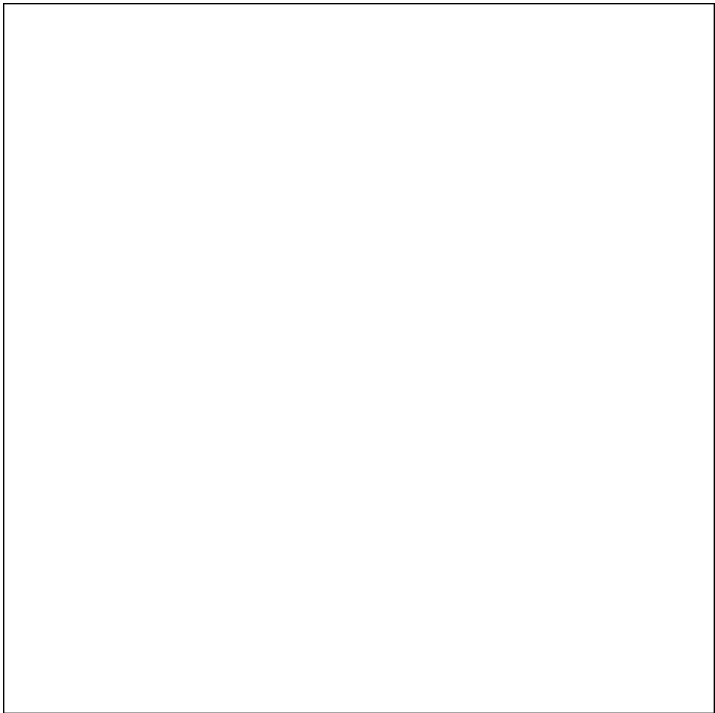




(imageless edition)

✎ Rukia Nantale
👤 Benjamin Mitchley
📖 Mezemir Girma
🗣️ Amharic / English
📖 Level 5



Simbegwire

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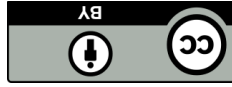
ህምባዊ / Simbegwire

Written by: Rukia Nantale

Illustrated by: Benjamin Mitchley

Translated by: (am) Mezemir Girma

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



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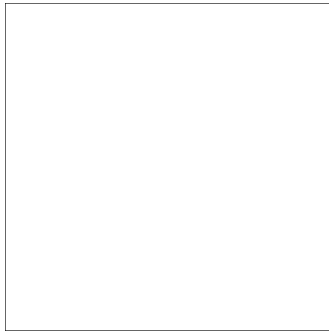
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ሲምበግዊሬ እናቷ ስትሞት ብስጭት ተሰማት። የሲምበግዊሬ አባት ለልጇ እንክብካቤ ለማድረግ የተቻለውን አደረገ። ቀስ በቀስ የሲምበግዊሬ እናት በሌሎችበት ደስተኝነትን መልሰው እንዴት እንደሚያገኙ አወቁበት። በየዕለቱ ጠዋት ቁጭ ብለው ስለመጨው ቀን ይነጋራሉ። በየምሽቱም ራት አብረው ይሰራሉ። ሳህኖቹን ካጠቡ በኋላ የሲምበግዊሬ አባት የቤት ስራዋን በመስራት ያግዛታል።

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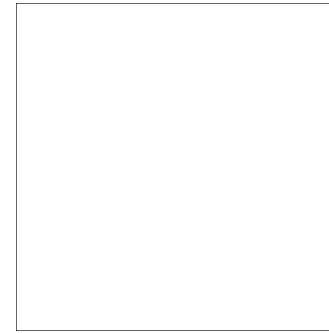
When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening they made dinner together. After they washed the dishes, Simbegwire's father helped her with homework.



<<እንዴት ነሽ ሲምበግዊሬ? አባትሽ ስላንቺ ብዙ ነገር ነግሮኛል>> አለቻት አኒታ። ይሁን እንጂ አኒታ ፈገግታ አላሳየችም፤ ወይም የሲምበግዊሬን እጅ አልጨበጠችም። የሲምበግዊሬ አባት ደስተኝነት ተሰማው። ሦስቱ አብረው ስለሚኖሩበት ሁኔታና ህይወታቸው እንዴት ጥሩ እንደሚሆን አወራ። <<ልጄ፣ አኒታን እንደ እናት እንደምታያት ተስፋ አደርጋለሁ>> አላት።

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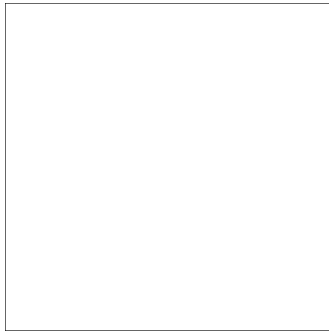
“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,” he said.



በቀጣዩ ሳምንት አኒታ ሲምበግዊሬን ከአክሱቷና ከልጆቿ ጋር በቤቷ ምሳ ጋበዘቻቸው። ምን ዓይነት ግሩም ድግስ ነው! አኒታ ሲምበግዊሬ የምትወዳቸውን ምግቦች ሁሉ አሰናዳች እና ሁሉም ሰው እስከሚጠግብ ድረስ በላ። ከዚያም አዋቂዎቹ ሲያወሩ ልጆቹም ተጫወቱ። ሲምበግዊሬም ደስተኝነትና ጀግንነት ተሰማት። በቅርቡ፣ በጣም በቅርቡ፣ ወደቤቷ እንደምትመለስና ከእናቷና ከእንጅራ እናቷ ጋር እንደምትኖር ወሰነች።

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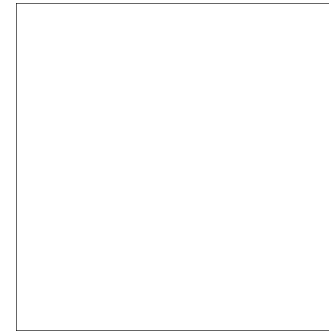
The next week, Anita invited Simbegwire, with her cousins and aunt, to the house for a meal. What a feast! Anita prepared all of Simbegwire’s favourite foods, and everyone ate until they were full. Then the children played while the adults talked. Simbegwire felt happy and brave. She decided that soon, very soon, she would return home to live with her father and her stepmother.



ከጥቂት ወራት በኋላ የሲምበግዊሬ አባት ለተወሰነ ጊዜ ራቅ ብሎ እንደሚሄድ ነገራቸው። <<ለስራ ጉዳይ መሄድ አለብኝ>> አላቸው። <<እርስ በእርሳችሁ እንደምትደጋገፉ ግን እተማመናለሁ።>> የሲምበግዊሬ ፊት ቅይርይር አለ፤ አባቷ ግን ይህን ልብ አላለም። አኒታ ምንም ቃል አልወጣትም። እርሷም ደስተኝነት አልተሰማትም ነበር።

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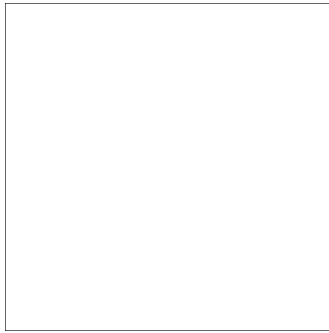
After a few months, Simbegwire’s father told them that he would be away from home for a while. “I have to travel for my job,” he said. “But I know you will look after each other.” Simbegwire’s face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.



ሲምበግዊሬ ከአክስቷ ልጆች ጋር እየተጫወተች ሳለች አባቷን ከሩቅ አየችው። ይናደድብኛል ብላ ፈራች። ስለሆነም ለመደበቅ ወደቤቱ በኩል ይጠጥጥ። አባቷ ግን ወደሷ ይጠጥር <<ሲምበግዊሬ ጥሩ እናት አግኝተሻል - የምትረዳሽና የምትወድሽ። እኮራብሻለሁ፤ እወድሻለሁ>> አላት። ሲምበግዊሬ ከአክስቷ ጋር እስከፈለገችበት ጊዜ ድረስ እንድትቆይም ተስማሙ።

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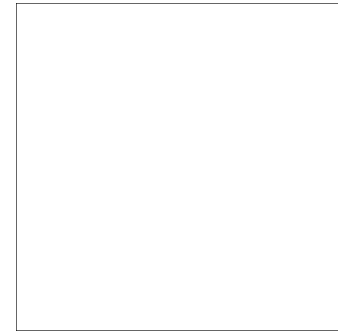
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, “Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you and I love you.” They agreed that Simbegwire would stay with her aunt as long as she wanted to.



አንድ ቀን ጠዋት ሲምበግዊሬ ተኝታ አረፈደች። <<አንቺ ሰነፍ!>> አረታ አምባረቀችባት። ሲምበግዊሬን ጎተተቻት። ያን ውድ ብርድልብስ ምስማር ያዘውና ከሁለት ተቀደደ።

...

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.



የሲምበግዊሬ አክስት ልጅቱን ወደቤቷ ወሰደች። ለሲምበግዊሬም ትኩስ ምግብ ሰጠች፤ የእናቷን ብርድልብስም አለበሰች። በዚያ ምሽት ሲምበግዊሬ ወደ መኝታዋ ስትሄድ አለቀሰች። እንባዋ ግን የእጅይታ እንባ ነበር። አክስት እንደምትንከባከባት አውቃለች።

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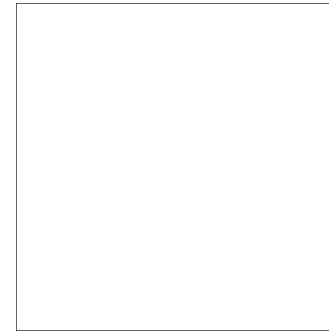
Simbegwire’s aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother’s blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.



ሲመሸባት ከአንድ ምንጭ አጠገብ ካለ ትልቅ ዛፍ ላይ ወጥታ ከቅርንጫፎቿ ላይ መኝታዋን አዘጋጀች። እየተኛችም ሳለች <<እናቴ፣ እናቴ፣ እናቴ፣ ተውሽኝ። ተውሽኝና አልመለስ አልሽ። አባቴ አሁን ለኔ ማሰቡን ተቷል። እናቴ፣ መቼ ነው የምትመጭው? ተውሽኝ እኮ>> በማለት አዜመች።

...

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.”



በቀጣዩ ማለዳ ሲምበግዊሬ ዘፈኑን ደግሞ ዘፈነችው። ሴቶች ልብሳቸውን ለማጠብ ወደ ምንጩ ሲመጡ ከትልቁ ዛፍ የሚመጣውን የመከፋት ዘፈን ይሰሙ ጀመሩ። ንፋሱ ቅጠሉን እያማታ የሚፈጥረው ድምጽ መሰሏቸው ስራቸውን ቀጠሉ። ከሴቶቹ አንዷ ግን ዘፈኑን በጣም በጥንቃቄ አደመጠችው።

...

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.