



ከቀሪ ወጥቼ ከተማ ስገባ

The day I left home for the city



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🗣️ Amharic / English
|| Level 3

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ከቀሪ ወጥቼ ከተማ ስገባ / The day I left

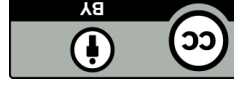
home for the city

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በመንደራችን ያለው መናሐሪያ በሰዎች እና በታጨቁ አውቶብሶች ተጨናንቆ ነበር። መሬት ላይ ሊጫኑ የተዘጋጁ በርካታ ቁሳቁስ ነበሩ። ረዳቶች አውቶብሶቻቸው የሚሄድበትን ቦታ በጨካኝ ይጠሩ ነበር።

...

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.



የከተማ አውቶብሱ እየሞላ ነው፤ ነገር ግን አሁንም ሌሎች ሰዎች ለመግባት ይጋፋሉ። የተወሰኑት እቃቸውን አውቶብሱ ኪስ ውስጥ ይጫናሉ። ሌሎቹ ደግሞ በአውቶብሱ ውስጥ።

...

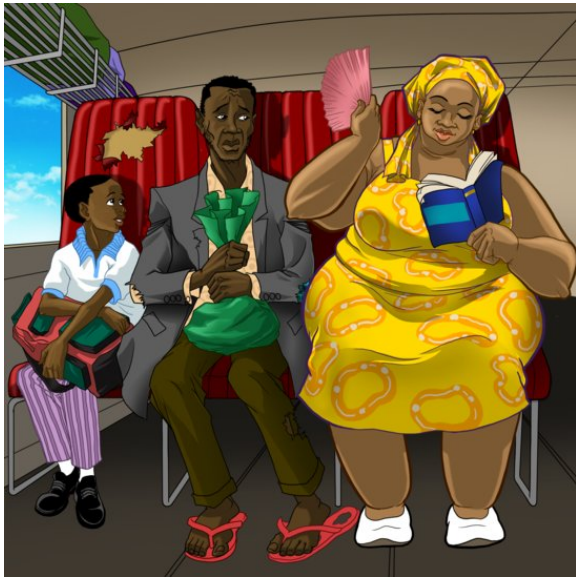
The city bus was almost full, but more people were still pushing to get on. Some packed their luggage under the bus. Others put theirs on the racks inside.



ተመለሹ አውቶብስ በፍጥነት እየሞላ ነው። ወዲያው ፊቱን ወደምስራቅ አዙሮ መመለስ ጀመረ። አሁን ለኔ እጅግ አስፈላጊው ነገር አጎቴ የሚኖርበትን ሰፈር ማፈላለግ መጀመር ነው።

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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.



በመስኮቱ አጠገብ ጥብቆ ገብቼ ተቀመጥኩ። ከኔ አጠገብ የተቀመጠው ሰው አረንጓዴ የላስቲክ ሻንጣ ይዟል። አሮጌ ነጠላ ጫማ ተጫምቷል፤ ልባሽ ኮት ለብሷል፤ የተበሳጩም ይመስላል።

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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.



በመንገድም አጎቴ በዛ ትልቅ ከተማ የሚኖርበትን ቦታ ስም አስታወስኩ። ሳንቀላፋ ሁሉ ይሄን ስም አነበንባለሁ።

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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.



በመስኮቱ አኳኑ አየተመለከትኩ ወዲያው ያይኩበትን መንገድ ገንጠና ለየላቀኩ ለመሆን አስተቀላኩ። ደግሞ አየተጓዥኩ ነበር።

...

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.



ሃሳብ ሆኖ ለግንደቤ ነበር። እንደው ደህና ጥሆን ይሆን? እንደው ሃሳብ ሆኖ ለግንደቤ ነበር። እንደው ግንደቤ ለግንደቤ ሆኖ ለግንደቤ ነበር።

የገለጸ

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?

...



መኪናው ሞልቷል፤ ሁሉም መንገደኞች ቦታ ቦታቸውን ይዘዋል። ሻጮች አሁንም እየተጋፉ ሸቀጦቻቸውን ለመንገደኞች ለመሸጥ ወደ አውቶብሱ ይገባሉ። ሁሉም ሰው የሚገዛው ነገር ፍለጋ ይህን ስጠኝ ያን ስጠኝ እያለ ይጫጫህ ጀመር። የሚያደርጉት ነገር ሁሉ ግን እኔን ያዝናናኝ ይዟል።

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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.



መንገድ ላይ እየተጓዘን የአውቶብሱ ውስጥ በጣም ይሞቃል። ለመተኛት አስቤ አይኔን ጨፈንኩ።

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



ይህ ሁሉ ድርጊት አውቶብሱ የመነሳት ጨካኝ ሲያሰማ ረገብ ይለል፤ ሻጮችም ለመውጣት እየተጣደፉ እግረ መንገዳቸውን ፈጠን ፈጠን እያሉ እየተጫጫሁ ይሸጣሉ።

...

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.



ሻጮቹ ለመውጣት እርስበራሳቸው ይጋፋሉ። አንዳንዶቹ መንገደኞቹን <<አንዴ ልለፍ>> እያሉ ሲወጡ ሌሎቹ ደግሞ ለመሸጥ የመጨረሻ ሙከራ ያደርጋሉ።

...

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.