



Magozwe

Maro3be

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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Maro3be / Magozwe
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Level 5
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У великому місті Найробі, далеко від безтурботного життя жила група безпритульних хлопчиків. Вони раділи кожному дню. Щоранку хлопці згортали з холодного бетону матраци, на яких вони спали вночі. Щоб зігрітися, вони палили сміття. Наймолодшим у групі був Магозве.

....

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.

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.

...

Batpkn Mlarosbe nomepan, koin hoym yivo niume n'atp pokib. L'Apkko Mlarosbe sa6pae nro 40 cegé, aue he nirkuyabaca nro cboro nreminhinka. Bih noraho roAYABE xionuh'a i npnmyuyabe nro 40 bakkoi pogotn.





Якщо Магозве нарікав або запитував про щось свого дядька, то він бив хлопця. Одного разу Магозве сказав дядькові, що хотів би ходити до школи. Дядько знову побив його і сказав: "Ти недостатньо розумний, щоб вчитися". Після трьох років такого ставлення до себе, Магозве утік від свого дядька і почав жити на вулиці.

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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.



Одного дня Магозве сидів на подвір'ї коло хати із зеленим дахом і читав книжку. Томас підійшов до нього і запитав: "Про що ця книжка?" "Ця книжка про хлопчика, який став учителем", - відповів Магозве. "А як звати цього хлопчика?" - запитав Томас. "Його звати Магозве", - посміхнувся у відповідь хлопець.

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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.

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.

...

Maro3be he 3AABACCA.

Maro3be he 3AABACCA.

Ihkonin bih 6y rotonn biAcryntn bla cobei metn, are 3ra3ybaa ictoplil npo nirotia i fyt6onicta. Ak i bohn,

No my notpi6ho 6y ro ha40uykbatn garato npounyutheoro.



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 beggars, 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.

...

Kontta ha byunji 6y ro ckr4Ahnm, a4ke xionuh4m 6y ro bakk0 Aictabatn iky. Bybaato tak, ulo ix apemtobayban, a ihkonin habitb gnnin. Konin Aitn xopoin, npo hnx hixto he nikiybabca. Xounhi knnn ha ti rpolui, aki bonh k6gpani a6o 3apogurau, npo4ahon nracink ta ihui pehl. Kntta ctarbauo ulc bakahn hepe3 giinkn 3 Gah4amn, aki xotin kohtrpohabatn nebri hacnih micta.





Одного дня Магозве порпався у смітнику і знайшов стару обшарпану книжку. Хлопець витер з неї бруд і поклав собі у мішок. З того часу Магозве щодня витягав книжку і дивився на малюнки. На жаль, він не вмів читати.

...

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.



Отож, Магозве поселився у будинку із зеленим дахом. З ним у кімнаті жило ще двоє хлопців. Усього у будинку жило десятеро дітей разом із тіткою Сісси, її чоловіком, трьома собаками, котом і старою козою.

...

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.



Maro3be posk33ab Tomacobi npo cobi no6ohobahha. 3 hacom
horoobik nepekohab xionuhla tomy, nlo ha hobomy mici!
Homy 6yAe kpaule.

...

...

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

3 marohkib Maro3be spo3ylib, nlo khunkka gyna npo
xionuhla, akrn bnpic i crab niotom. Bih takok nohab mpitn
npo te, nlo6 cratn niotom. Ihkorn Maro3be yarubab c6e
xionhkom i3 khunkkn.
...





Одного разу він жебракував біля дороги. Надворі було холодно. До нього підійшов якийсь чоловік і привітався. "Мене звати Томас. Я працюю недалеко звідси. Там ти зможеш поїсти чогось теплого", - сказав чоловік. Він вказав на жовтий будинок із синім дахом. "Сподіваюся, там ти зможеш щось поїсти", - сказав чоловік. Магозве подивився на чоловіка, а потім на будинок. "Можливо іншим разом", - сказав він і пішов собі.

...

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.



Магозве почав думати про те місце і про школу. Може його дядько був правий, коли казав, що Магозве занадто дурний, щоб вчитися? А що як там, у новому місці, його знову битимуть? Хлопцеві стало страшно. "Може краще залишитися жити на вулиці?" - подумав хлопець.

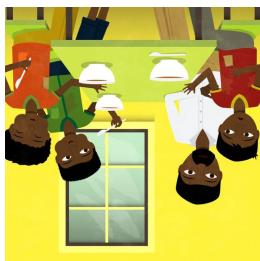
...

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.

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.

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...
kobto-chnporo gyanhy.
Brihunnni. Lexto xionuhle nohab xoqntu ha oqia. Ao
ictopil. Tomac gyb 3abakjan nobaknn, repunrahni i
ocoginbo 3 gedenpnyahmn. Bih rjohng roboptu 3 rjohpm,
Aekinika micajla nocunip. Bih rjohng roboptu 3 rjohpm,
Be3Aomhi xionuhle sruknin. Ao Tomaca, rknin habiybari ix bke



Thomas explained that he knew of a place where children you went to school and learned to read. What do you think?" Magozwe many times, until one day he said, "I think it's time be a famous soccer player. Thomas read that story to storybook. It was a story about a village boy who grew up to Around Magozwe's tenth birthday, Thomas gave him a new

...

mokyt knutn i bntnca.
Tomac takrok krasab, llo bih shae take miche, Ae Aitn
ntn Ao mukon, lloq habntnca hntatn. Llo ha le cakale?"
Qahoro pa3y bih krasab xionuhlebi: "A Ayamah, toq notpi6ho
Tomac nepehntybar Maro3be llo ictopil Garato pa3ib.
cincckoro xionuhka, rknin crab bi4omn fytgojicton.
no4apymba hony hoyi khnky. Le gyra ictopia npo
korin Maro3be binobuhnjoca Aectrp pokib, Tomac





Якось Магозве сидів на тротуарі і розглядав малюнки у своїй книжці. Томас підійшов до нього і сів поруч. "Про що ця книжка?" - запитав він. "Ця книжка про хлопчика, який став пілотом", - відповів Магозве. "Як звати того хлопця?" - запитав Томас. "Я не знаю, бо не вмію читати", - тихо сказав Магозве.

...

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.



Коли вони знову зустрілись, Магозве розказав Томасові свою власну історію. Він розповів про свого дядька і про те, як він утік від нього. Томас багато не говорив і ніколи не давав Магозве ніяких порад, але завжди дуже уважно слухав. Інколи вони говорили під час обіду у будинку із синім дахом.

...

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.