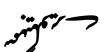


Simbegwire





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Storybooks Canada

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eyinge / Simbegwire

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



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جب سمبیگویرے کی ماں مرگئی تو وہ بہت اداس تھی۔ سمبیگویرے کے والد نے
اپنی بیٹی کی دیکھ بھال کرنے کے لئے اپنی پوری کوشش کی۔ آہستہ آہستہ، انہوں
نے سمبیگویرے کی ماں کے بغیر دوبارہ خوشی محسوس کرنا سیکھ لیا۔ ہر روز انہوں
نے بیٹھ کر دن کے بارے میں بات کی۔ ہر شام انہوں نے ایک ساتھ رات کا کھانا
بنایا۔ انہوں نے برتن دھونے کے بعد، سمبیگویرے کے والد نے اسے گھر کے کام
میں اُس کی مدد کی۔

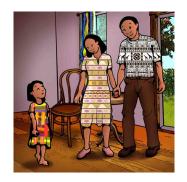
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When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening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



مالهان مهزأ منظ المحارث شهر سرا مهمه ما المحر حديم ليبهه من المحر المعارف الم

One day, Simbegwire's father came home later than usual. "Where are you my child?" he called. Simbegwire ran to her father. She stopped still when she saw that he was holding a woman's hand. "I want you to meet someone special, my child. This is Anita," he said smiling.





انیتا نے کہا 'ہیلو سمبیگویرے، آپ کے والد نے مجھے آپ کے بارے میں بہت کچھ بتایا ہے'۔ لیکن نہ وہ مسکرائی اور نہ لڑکی سے ہاتھ ملایا۔ سمبیگویرے کے والد خوش تھے۔ انہوں نے ان تینوں کے مل کررہنے کے بارے میں بات کی، اور ان کی زندگی کتنی اچھی ہوگی۔ انہوں نے کہا، 'میرا بچہ، مجھے امید ہے کہ آپ انیتا کو آپنی ماں کے طور پر قبول کریں گی'۔

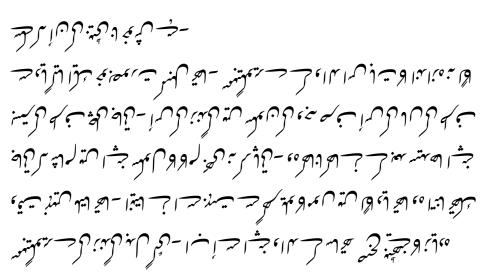
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"Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you," said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl's hand. Simbegwire's father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. "My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

اگلے ہفتے انیتا نے سمبیگویرے اور اس کے کزن کو اور اس کی پھپھو کو اُن کے ساتھ کھانا کھانے کے لئے مدعو کیا۔ کیا دعوت ہے! انیتا نے سمبیگویرے کے پسندیدہ کھانے تیار کیے، اور ہر ایک نے خوب کھایا جب تک اُن کا پیٹ نہ بھراگیا۔ پھر بچے کھیلتے رہے جبکہ بڑوں نے بات چیت کی۔ سمبیگویرے نے اپنے آپ کو خوش اور بہادر محسوس کیا۔ اس نے جلد ہی فیصلہ کیا کہ وہ جلد ہی گھر واپس آئے گی اور اپنے باپ اور سوتیلی ماں کے ساتھ رہے گی۔

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.





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Simbegwire's life changed. She no longer had time to sit with her father in the mornings. Anita gave her so many household chores that she was too tired to do her school work in the evenings. She went straight to bed after dinner. Her only comfort was the colourful blanket her mother gave her. Simbegwire's father did not seem to notice that his daughter was unhappy.

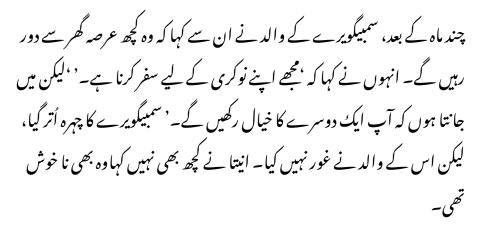


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Her father visited her every day. Eventually, he came with Anita. She reached out for Simbegwire's hand. "I'm so sorry little one, I was wrong," she cried. "Will you let me try again?" Simbegwire looked at her father and his worried face. Then she stepped forward slowly and put her arms around Anita.





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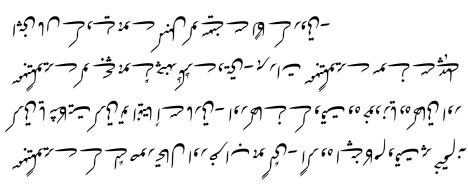
After a few months, Simbegwire's father told them that he would be away from home for a while. "I have to travel for my job," he said. "But I know you will look after each other." Simbegwire's face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.



جب اس کے والد نے دور سے دیکھا تو سمبیگویرے اپنے کزن کے ساتھ کھیل رہی تھی۔ وہ خوفزدہ تھی کہ والد ناراض ہو سکتے ہیں، لہذا وہ گھر کے اندر چھپنے کے لیے بھاگ گئی۔ لیکن اس کے والد اس کے پاس گئے اور کہا، 'سمبیگویرے، آپ نے اپنے لیے ایک بہترین ماں پائی ہے۔ جو آپ سے پیار کرتی ہے اور آپ کا حال جانتی ہے۔ مجھے تم پر فخر ہے اور میں تم سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔' انہوں نے اس بات سے اتفاق کیا کہ جب تک وہ چاہتی ہے اپنی پھچھو کے ساتھ رہ سکتی ہے۔

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.





Things got worse for Simbegwire. If she didn't finish her chores, or she complained, Anita hit her. And at dinner, the woman ate most of the food, leaving Simbegwire with only a few scraps. Each night Simbegwire cried herself to sleep, hugging her mother's blanket.



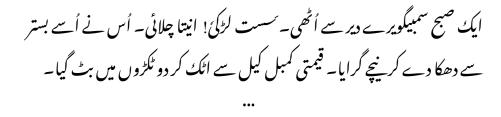
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When Simbegwire's father returned home, he found her room empty. "What happened, Anita?" he asked with a heavy heart. The woman explained that Simbegwire had run away. "I wanted her to respect me," she said. "But perhaps I was too strict." Simbegwire's father left the house and went in the direction of the stream. He continued to his sister's village to find out if she had seen Simbegwire.

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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.

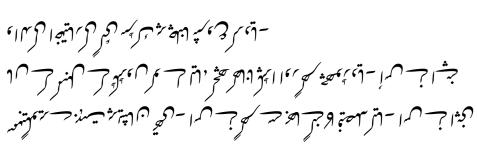


سمبیگویرے کی پھپھو بچی کو اپنے گھر لے گئی۔ اس نے سمبیگویرے کو گرم کھانا دیا۔ اور اس کی ماں کے کمبل کے ساتھ بستر میں سلا دیا۔ اس رات، سمبیگویرے روئی اور سو گئی۔ لیکن وہ راحت کے آنسو تھے۔ وہ جانتی تھی کہ اس کی پھپھو اس کی دیکھ بھال کریں گی۔

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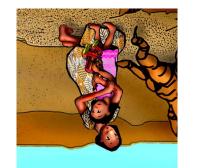
Simbegwire's aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother's blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.





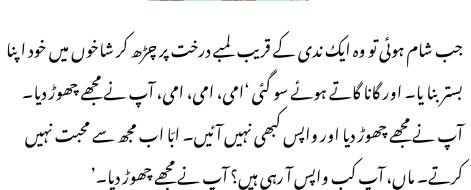
Simbegwire was very upset. She decided to run away from home. She took the pieces of her mother's blanket, packed some food, and left the house. She followed the road her

father had taken.



This woman looked up into the tree. When she saw the girl and the pieces of colourful blanket, she cried, "Simbegwire, my brother's child!" The other women stopped washing and helped Simbegwire to climb down from the tree. Her aunt hugged the little girl and tried to comfort her.





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."

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اگلی صبح، سمبیگویرے نے گانا دوبارہ گانا شروع کر دیا۔ جب خواتین اپنے کپڑے ندی میں دھونے کے لئے آئیں تو اُنہوں نے عمگین گانے کی آوازسُنی جو کہ لمب درخت سے آرہی تھی۔ انہوں نے سوچا کہ یہ صرف ہوا سے ہلتے ہوئے پتوں کی آواز ہے اور اپنا کام جاری رکھا۔ لیکن اُن میں ایک عورت نے غور سے اُس گانے کو سُنا۔

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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.