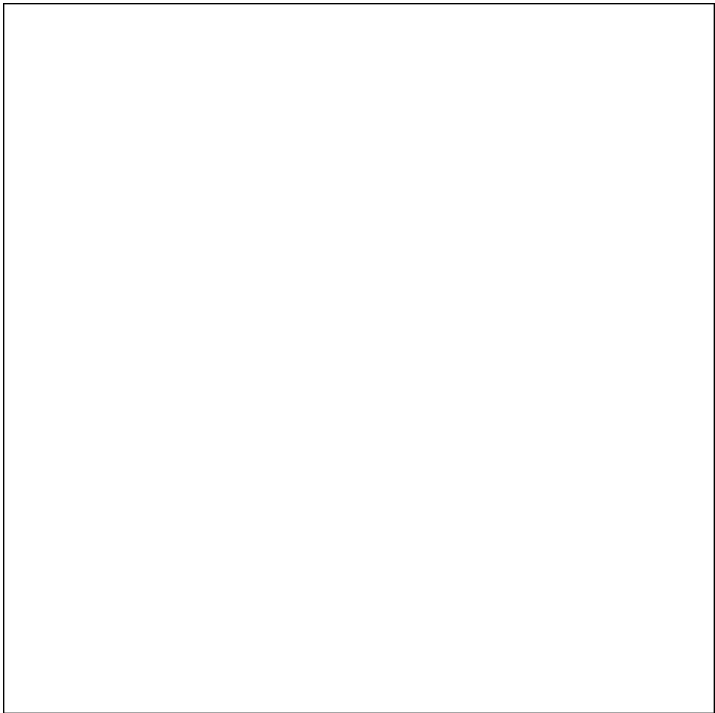




(imageless edition)

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🗣️ Somali / English
📖 Level 5



Simbegwire

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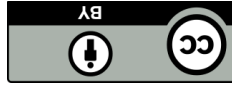
Simbegwire / Simbegwire

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Translated by: (so) Abdi Muse

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Markay Simbegwire hooyadeed dhimatay waxay ahayd mid aad u murugaysan. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu sameeyay sida ugu fiican oo daryeelka gabadhiisa. Si tartiib ah waxay barten 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.

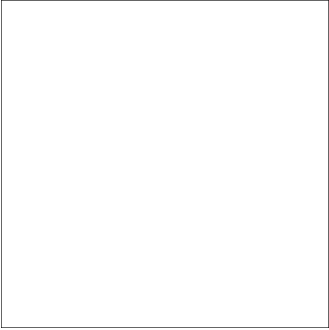
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When Simbegwire's mother died, she was very sad. Simbegwire's father did his best to take care of his daughter. Slowly, they learned to feel happy again, without Simbegwire's mother. Every morning they sat and talked about the day ahead. Every evening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

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.

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Halmalin aabihii Simbegwire waxuu yimid guriga si jooqtaa ilmahayga " wuu u wacay. Simbegwire waxa ay ku oraday aabahood. Waa ay istagtay si dhaqaaq la'aan ah markay aragtay in uu haysto gacanta haweeney. "Waxaan rabaa in aad lakulantu qof khaas ah, ilmahaygow. Tani waa Anita," ayuu yidhi asagoo dhoolacadaynayo.



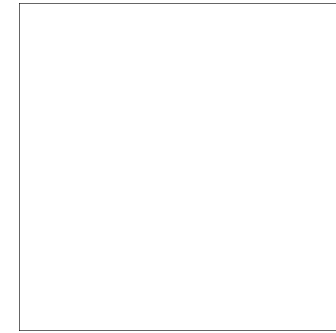


“Halloo Simbegwire, aabahaa aya ii sheegay waxyaabo badan oo kugu saabsan.” Ayay tidhii Anita. Laakiin ma aynan dhoolacadaynin mana ay qaadin gacanta gabadha. Simbegwire aabaheed waxuu ahaa mid aad u faraxsan oo xiiseynaya. Waxuu ka hadlay sida sedexdooda ay u wada noolaan doonan, iyo sida wanaagsanaan ay noloshooda ahaan doonto.

“Ilmahayga, waxaan rajaynayaa in aad aqbali doonto Anita sidii hooyadaa o kale,” ayuu yidhi.

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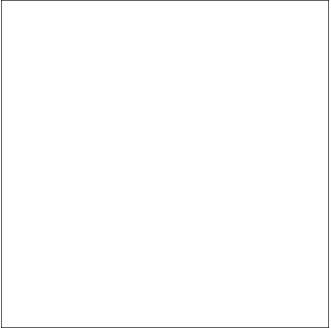
“Hello Simbegwire, your father told me a lot about you,” said Anita. But she did not smile or take the girl’s hand. Simbegwire’s father was happy and excited. He talked about the three of them living together, and how good their life would be. “My child, I hope you will accept Anita as your mother,”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



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 carruurta 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.

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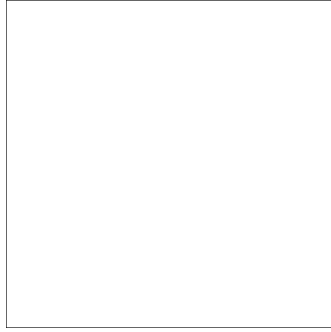
The next week, Anita invited Simbegwire, with her cousins and aunt, to the house for a meal. What a feast! Anita prepared all of Simbegwire’s favourite foods, and everyone ate until they were full. Then the children played while the adults talked. Simbegwire felt happy and brave. She decided that soon,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



Nolosha Simbegwire way isbadashay. Dambe uma aysan hellin waqti si ay arroorti ula fadhiiisato aabahood. Anita ayaasii say 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 sarririta cashada kadib. Raaxada kali ah ay haysatay waxuu ahaa bustihii midabaynaa oo hooyadeed siiisay. Simbegwire aabahood uma nusan muuqan mid ogaaday in gabadhiiisa aysan faraxsanayn.

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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.



Aabahood aya maalin walba soo booqan jiray. Ugu dambeyntii, wuxuu la yimid Anita. Waxay laacday Simbegwire gacanteedi. "Aad ayaan uga xumahay yarisey, waan galdamay," ayay ku ooyday. "Ma ii ogo laaneysaa in aan mar kale isku daydo?" Simbegwire waxay eegtay aabahood iyo wajigiisa welwelsan. Kadibna si tartiib ah ayay horay u socotay waxayna gacmahooda ku wareejiisay Anita.

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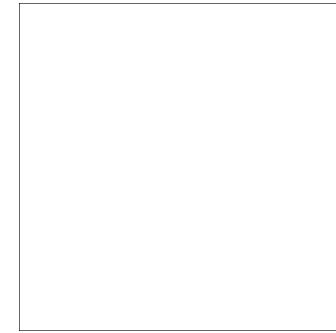
Her father visited her every day. Eventually, he came with Anita. She reached out for Simbegwire's hand. "I'm so sorry little one, I was wrong," she cried. "Will you let me try again?" Simbegwire looked at her father and his worried face. Then she stepped forward slowly and put her arms around Anita.



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.

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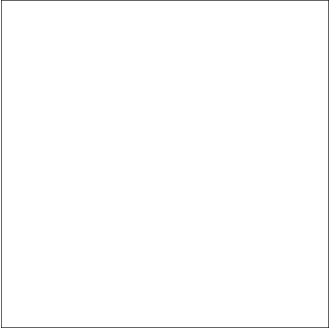
After a few months, Simbegwire's father told them that he would be away from home for a while. "I have to travel for my job," he said. "But I know you will look after each other." Simbegwire's face fell, but her father did not notice. Anita did not say anything. She was not happy either.



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.

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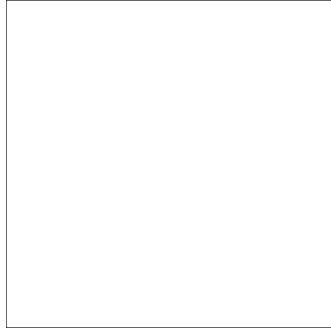
Simbegwire was playing with her cousins when she saw her father from far away. She was scared he might be angry, so she ran inside the house to hide. But her father went to her and said, "Simbegwire, you have found a perfect mother for yourself. One who loves you and understands you. I am proud of you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



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

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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.



Markii Simbegwire aabheed ku soo laabtay guriga, wuxuu arkay qoikeedii 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 aabheed ayaa ka tagay guriga waxuuna aaday jahadii dooxada. Wuxuu socday illaa iyo tuuladii walaashii bal si uu u ogaado haddii ay aragtay Simbegwire

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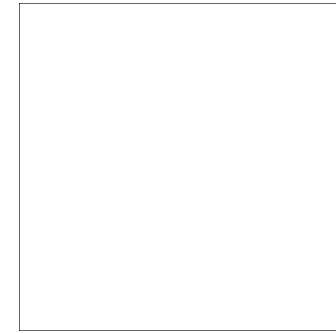
When Simbegwire's father returned home, he found her room empty. "What happened, Anita?" he asked with a heavy heart. The woman explained that Simbegwire had run away. "I wanted her to respect me," she said. "But perhaps I was too strict." Simbegwire's father left the house and went in the direction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



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

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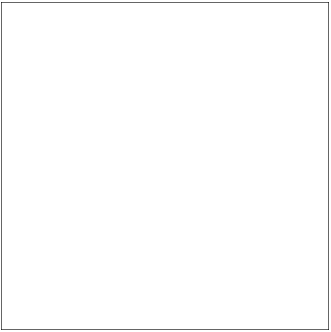
One morning, Simbegwire was late getting out of bed. “You lazy girl!” Anita shouted. She pulled Simbegwire out of bed. The precious blanket caught on a nail, and tore in two.



Simbegwire eedadeed ayaa u qaaday ilmihii 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. Waxay ogaatay in eedadeed illaalin doonto ayada.

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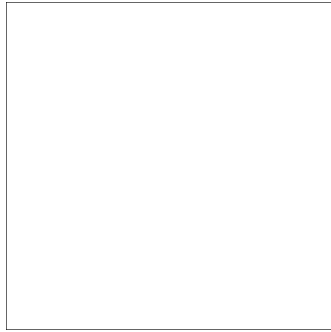
Simbegwire’s aunt took the child to her own house. She gave Simbegwire warm food, and tucked her in bed with her mother’s blanket. That night, Simbegwire cried as she went to sleep. But they were tears of relief. She knew her aunt would look after her.



Simbegwire aad bay u kanaaqday. Waxay go'aansatay inay ka cararto guriga. Waxay qaadatay gog'i!! bustaha hooyadeed, waxay xiratay xogaa cunto ah, waxayna ka tagtay guriga. Waxay raacday wadadii aabahood maray.

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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.



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

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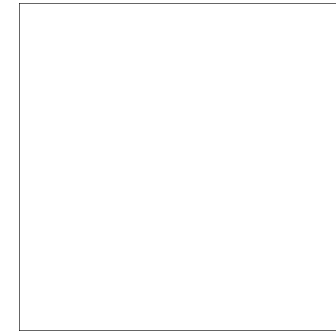
This woman looked up into the tree. When she saw the girl and the pieces of colourful blanket, she cried, "Simbegwire, my brother's child!" The other women stopped washing and helped Simbegwire to climb down from the tree. Her aunt hugged the little girl and tried to comfort her.



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, waad iga tagtay, waad iga tagtay oo mana aadan soo laaban, Aabbo ima jeclo. Hooyo, goormad dib u soo noqon, waad iga tagtay.”

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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.”



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 lulaayso caleemaha, waxayna sii wateen shaqadoodi. Laakiin mid ka mid ah haweenka ayaa si taxaddar leh u dhegaystay heesta.

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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.