https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0

Attribution 4.0 International License.

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons

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

stories in Canada's many languages.

(imageless edition)



Z level 5 drdu / English ♥ ene2 anime2 👼 Wiehan de Jager

Lesley Koyi

Translated by: (ur) Samrina Sana Illustrated by: Wiehan de Jager Written by: Lesley Koyi

ewsogeM / 2612

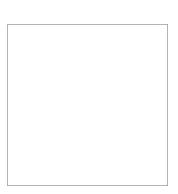
storybookscanada.ca

Storybooks Canada

Magozwe

نیروبی کے مصروف شہر میں گھر کی دیکھ بھال سے بہت دور ایسے لڑکوں کی ایک ٹولی رہتی تھی جن کے پاس گھر نہیں تھا۔ وہ ہر آنے والے دن کو ایسے ہی گزار دیتے حسیے وہ گزرتا۔ ایک صبح ٹھنڈی سڑک پر سو کر اُٹھنے کے بعد لڑکے اپنے بستر لپیٹ رہے تھے۔ سردی کو بھگانے کے لیے، اُنہوں نے کوڑے کی مدد سے آگ جلائی ہوئی تھی۔ لڑکوں کی ٹولی میں سے سب سے چھوٹا مگوزوے تھا۔

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.

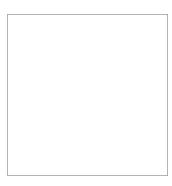
اگر مگوزوے شکایت کرتا یا سوال اُٹھاتا تو اُس کے چچا اُس کو مارتے۔ جب مگوزوے نے سکول جانے کے لیے پوچھا تو اُس کے چچا نے اُسے مارا اور کہا تم سیکھنے کے قابل نہیں ہو۔ تین سال یہ سب سہنے کے بعد مگوزوے اپنے چچا کے گھر سے بھاگ گیا۔ اُس نے گلی پر رہنا شروع کر دیا۔

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.

مگوزوے سبز چھت والے گھر کے باغیچے میں بیٹھا ایک کہانی کی کتاب پڑھ رہا تھا جو
کہ اُسے سکول کی طرف سے ملی تھی۔ تھا مس اُس کے پاس آگر بیٹھا۔ کہانی کس
بارے میں ہے؟ تھا مس نے پوچھا؟ یہ ایک ایسے لڑکے کے بارے میں ہے جو
اُستاد بننا چاہتا تھا۔ مگوزوے نے جواب دیا۔ اُس لڑکے کا نام کیا ہے؟ تھا مس
نے پوچھا؟ اُس کا نام مگوزوے ہے، اُس نے مسکراتے ہوئے کہا۔

...

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.



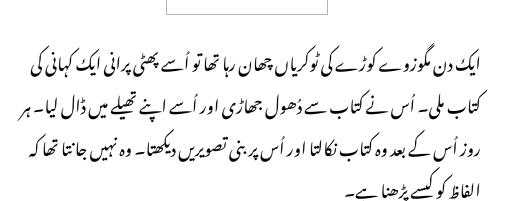
سسبه الديدار المعذار المعذار

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 begging, and from selling plastics and other recycling. Life was even more difficult because of fights with rival groups who wanted control of parts of

ره المة لنصلية هير تسهر هذا ما المان الما

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.

the city.



...

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.

اور اس طرح مگوزوے ایک نئے کمرے میں داخل ہوا جس کی چھت سبزتھی۔ وہاں اُس نے دو اور لڑکوں کے ساتھ کمرہ بانٹا۔ اُس گھر میں کل دس بچے رہتے تھے۔ آنٹی سیسی اور اُن کے خاوند، تین کتے، ایک بلی اور ایک بوڑھی بکری کے سمیت۔

••

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.



•••

The pictures told the story of a boy who grew up to be a pilot. Magozwe would daydream of being a pilot. Sometimes, he imagined that he was the boy in the story.

ركەن رىيېة ئارلان رىيقة بې بوھة أخساك ساھ ئۇنچان كىسان مۇردى ھۇلات بىرىپىدۇرۇن

•••

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

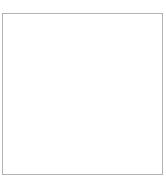
ħΙ

بہت ٹھنڈ تھی اور مگوزوے سڑک پر کھڑا بھیک مانگ رہا تھا۔ ایک آدمی چلتے ہوئے اس کے پاس آیا۔ ہیلو، میرا نام تھامس ہے۔ میں یہاں نزدیک ہی کام کرتا ہوں۔ ایسی جگہ جہاں تمہیں کھانے پینے کے لیے کچھ آسانی سے مل سکتا ہے آدمی نے کہا۔ اس نے ایک پیلے گھر کی طرف اشارہ کیا جس کی چھت نیلی تھی۔ میں اُمید کرتا ہوں کہ تم وہاں کچھ کھانا لینے جاو گے؟ اُس نے پوچھا۔ مگوزوے نے آدمی کی طرف دیکھا اور پھر اُس گھر کی طرف دیکھا۔ شاید! اُس نے کہا، اور چلا گیا۔

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.

مگوزوے نے اُس نئی جگہ اور سکول جانے کے بارے میں سوچا، کیا ہو اگر اُس کے چھا کی ہو گا اگر اُس نئی جگہ پر کے چھا کی بات ٹھیک نکلی اور وہ واقعی پڑھ لکھ نہ سکا؟ کیا ہوگا اگر اُس نئی جگہ پر اُسے مار پڑی؟ وہ خوف ذوہ تھا کہ شاید گلی میں رہنا ہی بہتر ہے اُس نے سوچا۔
...

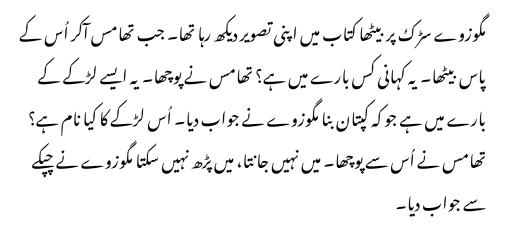
Magozwe thought about this new place, and about going to school. What if his uncle was right and he was too stupid to learn anything? What if they beat him at this new place? He was afraid. "Maybe it is better to stay living on the street," he thought.



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.

مين خالى الماران المرائ خلاا مي الحراف الماران المحرومية الماريمين المحروب الماريمين المحروب الماريمين المحروب الماريمين الماريمين المحروب الماريمين المحروب المحروب

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



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.

جب وہ ملے، مگوزوے تھامس کو اپنی کہانی بتانے لگا۔ یہ اُس کے چچا کی کہانی تھی کہ وہ وہاں سے کیوں بھاگا۔ تھامس زیا دہ بات نہیں کرتا تھا نہ ہی اُس نے مگوزوے کو بتایا کہ اُسے کیا کرنا چاہیے۔ لیکن وہ اُسے ہمیشہ غور سے سنتا۔ کچھ دیر وہ لوگ چلتے جبکہ وہ نیلی چھت والے گھرمیں کھانا کھاتے۔

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.