



Sagor för barn på svenska

berattelser.se

Aargoosigii shimbir-malabka

Skriven av: Zulu folktale

Illustrerad av: Wiehan de Jager

Översatt av: Anwar Mohamed Dirie

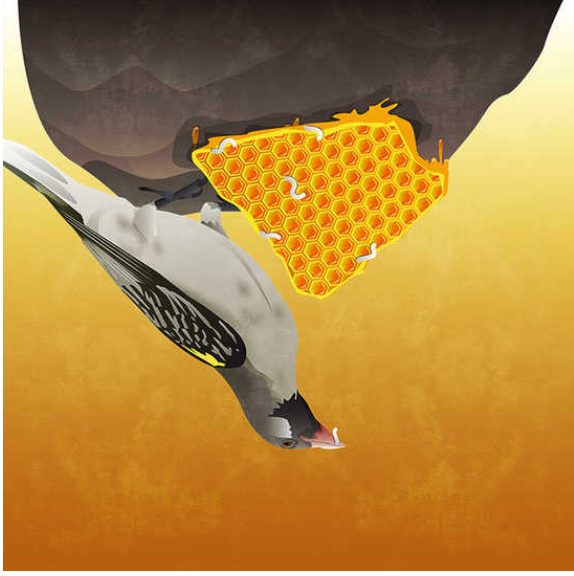
Denna saga kommer från African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) och vidarebefordras av Sagor för barn på svenska (<https://berattelser.se/>), som erbjuder sagor på många språk som talas i Sverige.

Detta verk är licensierat under en Creative Commons

[Erkännande 3.0 Internasjonal Licens.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/deed.sv)

<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/deed.sv>

Aargoosigii shimbir-malabka



✎ Zulu folktale

🗉 Wiehan de Jager

📧 Anwar Mohamed Dirie

😊 somaliska

|| nivå 4





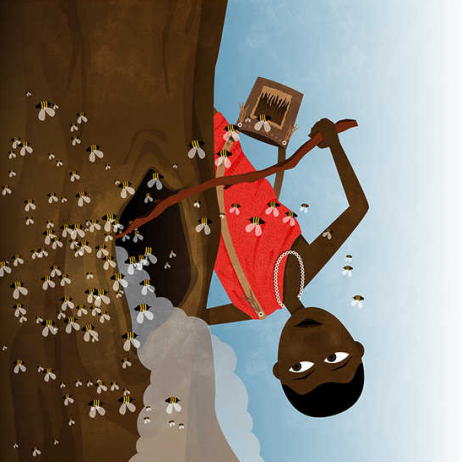
Tani waa sheekada Ngede, shimbir-malabka, iyo nin yar oo dhuuni ah laguna magacaabay Gingile. Maalin goor uu Gingile ugaarsi tagay maqlay ci'da Ngede. Gingile afkiisa ayaa bilaabay in uu dhareero niyeysiga malab dartii. Wuu istaagay wuu na dhagaystay si taxadar ah, oo uu raadiyay ilaa uu arkay shimbirkii oo laamaha korka madaxiisa ku jiro. "Jiiq-jiiq-jiiq," ayuu ku shanqaray shimbiarki yaraa, isaga oo u duulay geedka ku xigo, hadana kan kale. "jiiq-jiiq-jiiq," ayuu ku ciyay, istaagayana marba mar si uu u hubsado in uu Gingile soo raacay.

Saacad barkeed ka dib, waxa ay soo gaareen geed berde duur baaxad le. Ngede waxa uu si waalli ah ugu boodbooday laamihii geedka. Dabadeedna waxa uu dul dagay mid ka mid ah laamihii, waxa uu na madaxiisa ku soo leexiyay Gingile sidii in la dhahayo, "Waa kan! Kaalay hada! Maxaa waqtigaas dheer u qaadanaysaa?" Gingile kama usan arki karayn wax shinni ah geedka hoostiisa, laakiin waxa uu aaminay Ngede.





Gingile waxa uu warrankii ugaarsiga dhigtay geedka hoostiisa, waxa uu soo aruursaday xaabo, dab ayuuna shiday. Markii uu dabkii si fiican u shidmay, qori dheer oo qallalan ayuu dabkii galiyay. Qorigani waxuu khaasatan caan ku ahaa in uu sameeyo qiiq badan marka la shido. Waxa uu bilaabay fuullidii, isaga oo ilkaha ku haya dhanka qaboow ee qoriga qiiqaya.



Markiiba waxa uu maqil karay "sss-sss" da dheer ee shinnida mashquusan. Waxa ay ka galeysey kana soo baxaysay shinniddu meel dulleesha oo geedka jirriiddiisa ah - hoygeeda. Markii uu Gingile gaaray hoygii shinnida waxa uu qorigi qiiqayay ku riixay meeshii duleeshay. Shinnidii banaanaka ayay u yaacday, sababtoo ah ma jecayn qiiqa - laakin intaa ka hor waxay Gingile siiyeen xoogaa qaniinyo kululi!



Sidaa darteed, marki! Gingile ay carruurtiisa maqlaan sheekada Ngede waxa ay ixtiraam u qaadaan shimbirka yar. Mar walba oo ay malab soo gurtaan, waxa ay xaqiijiyaan in ay qeybta ugu weyn xabad barsheeedka uga tagaan shimbir malabka!



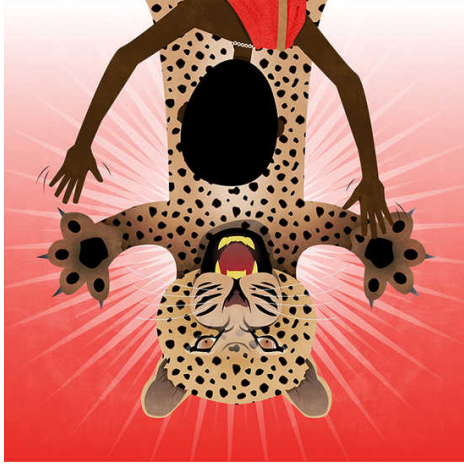
Markii ay shinnidii tagtay, Gingile waxa uu gacantiisa ku riixay buulki malabku ku jiray. Waxa uu kala soo baxay gacan buuxdo xabag-barsheed, tiftifqayso malab iyo diirdiir cadcad oo buudhan. Waxa uu si taxaddar leh ugu riday xabag-barsheedkii kiish uu garabka ku sitay, geedkiina waa uu ka soo degay.



Intii ay haramcaddu weerarin Gingile, si degdeg ayuu hoos uga degay geedki. Degdeggi awgii ayuu laan gafay, waxa uu si shanqar culus leh ugu dhacay dhulka oo wareejiyay canqowgiisi. Sidii ugu dhakhsaha badneyd ee uu karay ayuu u dhutiyay. Nasiib lahaayaa, haramcaddu aad bay weli u sii hurdeysnayd haday cayrsan lahayd. Ngede, Shimbir-malabkii, wuu helay aargoosigi. Gingile na cashar ayuu bartay.



Ngede waxa uu si xiiso leh u daawanayay wax walba oo uu Gingile sameynayey. Waxa uu sugayay in uu uga tago cad xabag-barsheed buurran ah Shimbir-malabka si mahad celin ah. Ngede laanda laan ayuu uga duulay, ugu na sii dhawaanayay dhulka. Ugu dambeyn Gingile geedka salkiisi ayuu gaadhay. Ngede dhagax u dhow wiilka ayuu dul istaagay waxuu na sugay abaalmarintiisii.



Gingile wuu fuulay, la yaabanaa sababta uu u maqli wayay "Sss-sss-sss" di caadiga ahayd. "Maha godku gudaha geedka ayuu sii jiraa," ayuu ku fikiray. Laan kale ayuu kor usii fuulay. Laakiin halkii godkii shinnida eegii lahaa, waxa uu indhaha ku dhufay haramcadi! Haramcaddu aad bay uga carootay in hurdadeedi si edeb darro ah looga dhexgalay. Indhaha ayay isku kududday, afkeedana way kala qaaday iyada oo ilkheeda waaweyn ee afka badan dibedda u soo saaraysa.



Laakiin, Gingile dabkii ayuu damiyey, warrankiisii na qaatay oo socodkii gurigiisa billaabay, isaga oo inkiraya shimbirki. Ngede si carro leh ayuu u ciyey, “Fiiq-fiiq-fiiq!” Gingile inta istaagay, oo shimbirki yaraa eegay ayuu aad ugu qoslay. “Waxa aad rabtaa xoogaa malab ah, ma rabtaa, saaxiib? Ha! Laakiin hawsha oo dhan aniga ayaa qabtay, aniga ayaana qaatay qaniyo oo idil. Maxaan kuula qaybsadaa malabkan la jecelyahay?” Dabadeedna wuu iska dhaqaaqay. Ngede aad ayuu u carooday! Ma ay ahayn in sidan loola dhaqmo! Lakiin wuu aargoosan doonaa!



Asbuucyo badan kadib, maalin, markale ayuu Gingile maqlay ci’da malab sheega ee Ngede. Waxa uu xusuustay malabkii macaanaa, si xiiso leh na u dabagalay shimbirkii mar kale. Sidii uu kaynta dhinaceeda ugu horkacayey Gingile, Ngede waxuu dul istaagay geed weyn oo qodxo dallad ah leh si uu ugu nasto. “Ahh,” Gingile ayaa ku fikiray. “Godka shinnida geedkan un buu ku yaal.” dhaqso ba waxuu samaystay dabkii si yaraa waxa uuna bilaabay in uu fuulo, laanti yarayd ee qiiqeysayna ilkaha ku sita. Ngede wuu fariistay oo iska daawaday.