








Sakima's song

Sakimas sang

-  Ursula Nafula
-  Peris Wachuka
-  engelsk / bokmål
-  nivå 3

(uten bilder)





Sakima lived with his parents and his four year old sister. They lived on a rich man's land. Their grass-thatched hut was at the end of a row of trees.

...

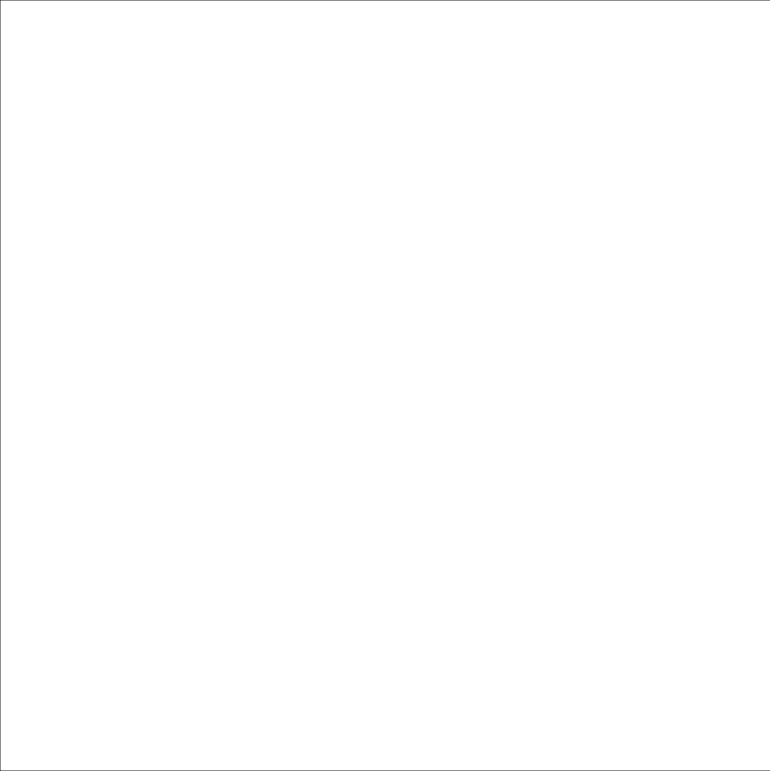
Sakima bodde sammen med foreldrene sine og sin fire år gamle søster. De bodde på eiendommen til en rik mann. Hytta deres hadde stråtak og lå ved enden av en rad med trær.



When Sakima was three years old, he fell sick and lost his sight. Sakima was a talented boy.

...

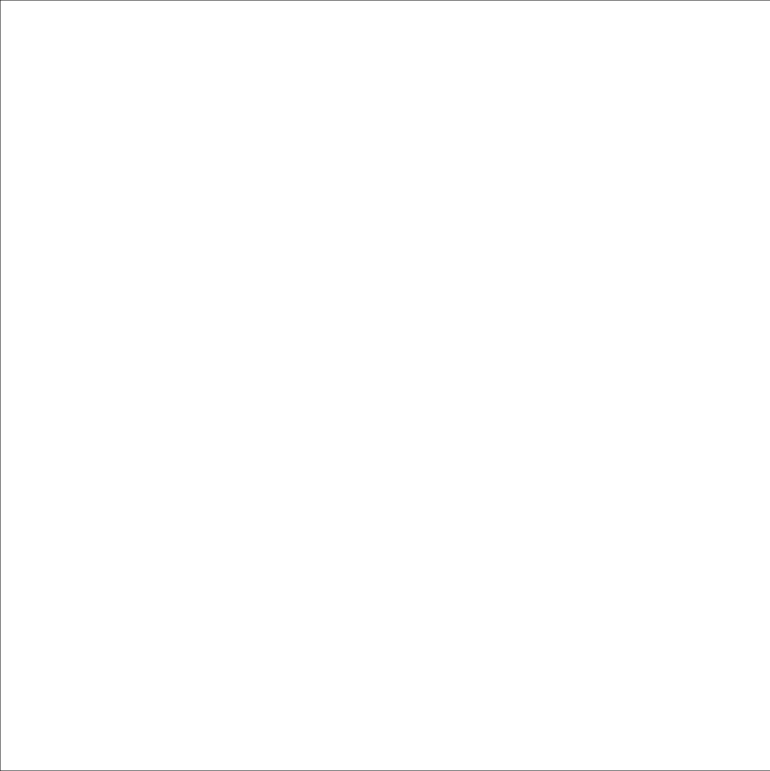
Da Sakima var tre år gammel, ble han syk og mistet synet. Sakima var en gutt med talenter.



Sakima did many things that other six year old boys did not do. For example, he could sit with older members of the village and discuss important matters.

...

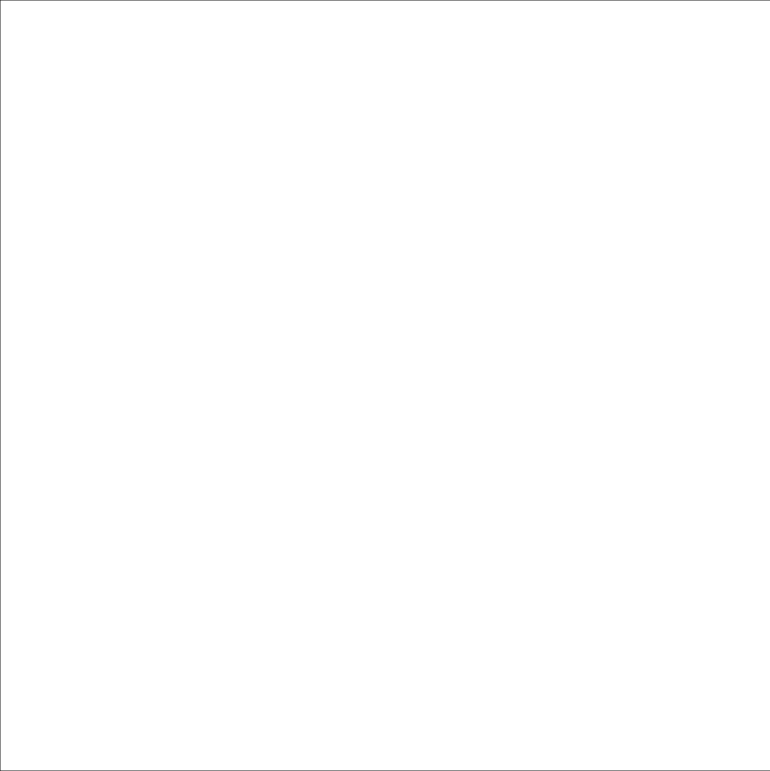
Sakima kunne mange ting som andre seksåringer ikke kunne. For eksempel kunne han sitte med eldre landsbymedlemmer og diskutere viktige saker.



The parents of Sakima worked at the rich man's house. They left home early in the morning and returned late in the evening. Sakima was left with his little sister.

...

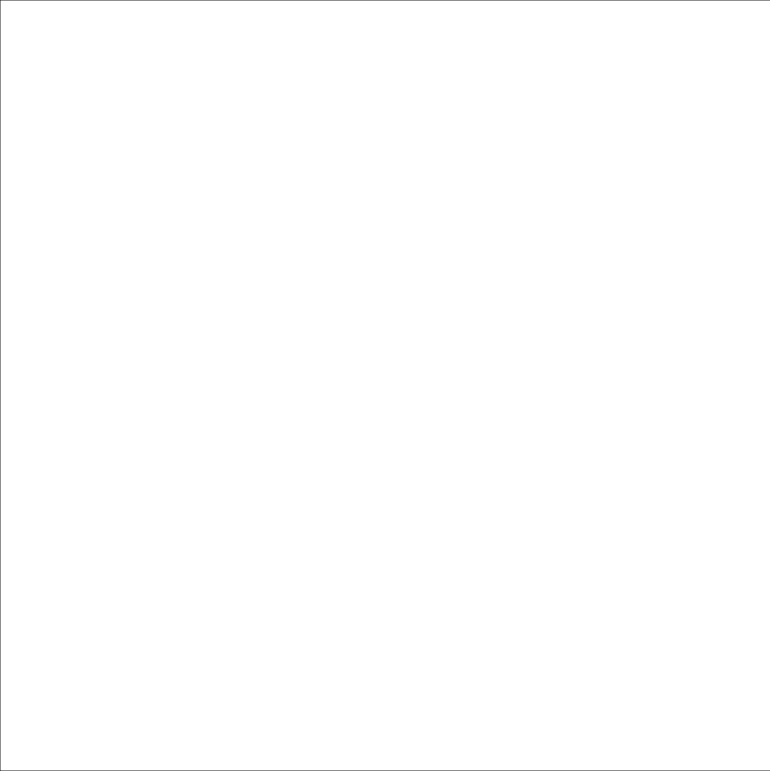
Sakimas foreldre jobbet i huset til den rike mannen. De dro tidlig om morgenen og kom tilbake sent på kvelden. Sakima ble igjen sammen med lillesøstera si.



Sakima loved to sing songs. One day his mother asked him, "Where do you learn these songs from, Sakima?"

...

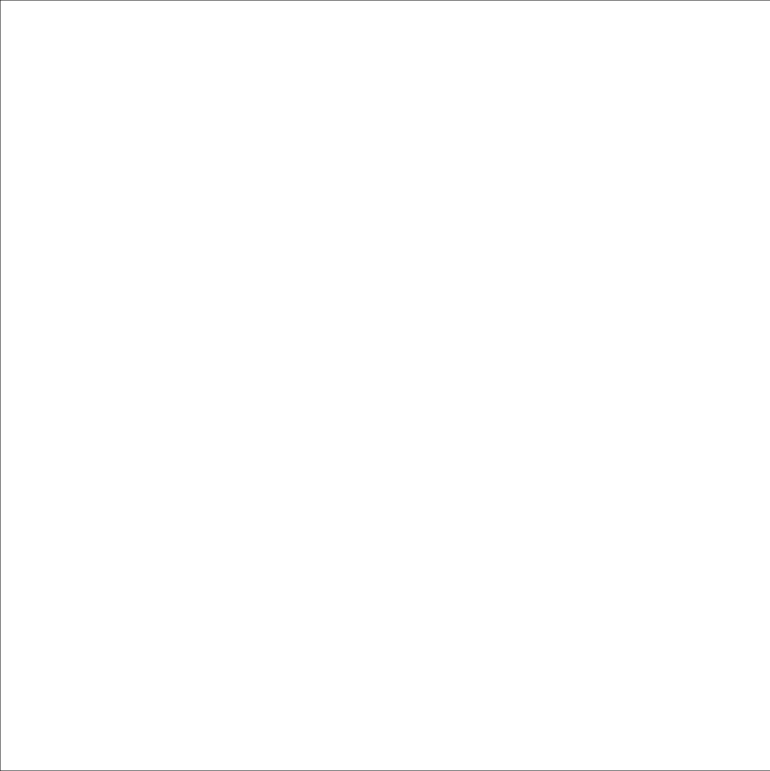
Sakima elsket å synge sanger. En dag spurte moren hans ham: "Hvor har du lært disse sangene, Sakima?"



Sakima answered, "They just come, mother. I hear them in my head and then I sing."

...

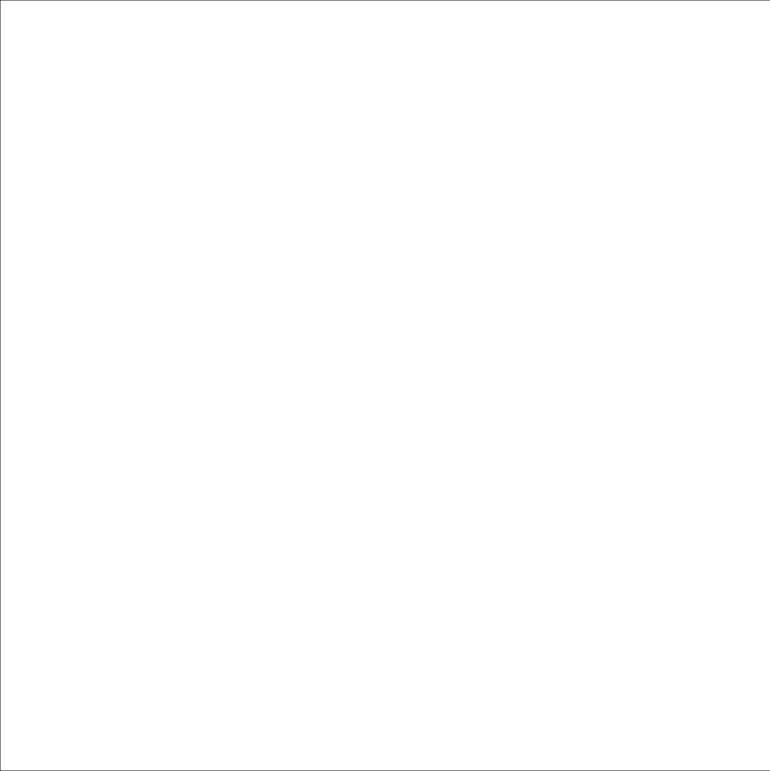
Sakima svarte: "De kommer bare, mamma. Jeg hører dem i hodet mitt og så synger jeg."



Sakima liked to sing for his little sister, especially, if she felt hungry. His sister would listen to him singing his favourite song. She would sway to the soothing tune.

...

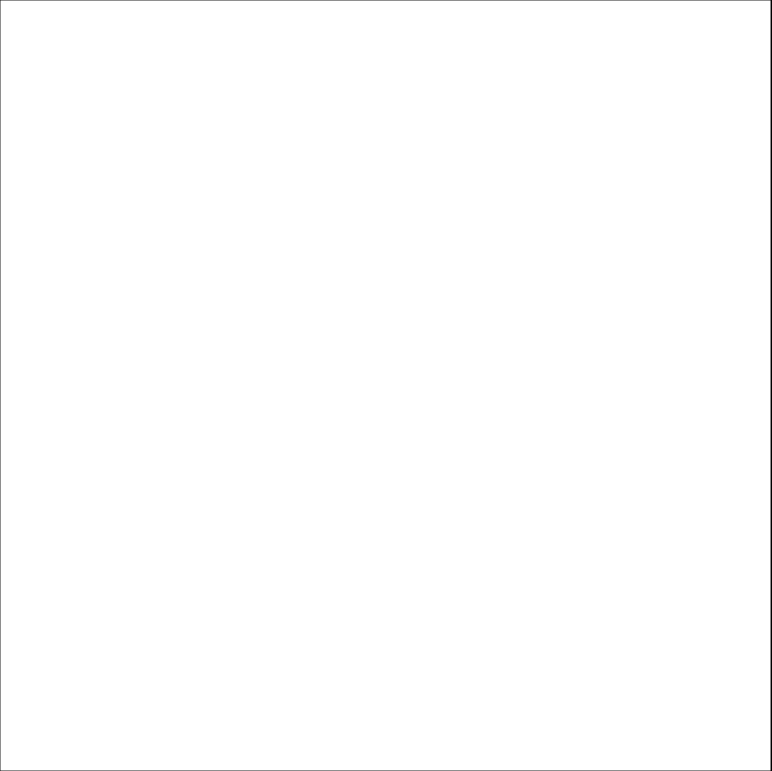
Sakima likte å synge for lillesøstera si, særleg hvis hun var sulten. Søstera hans pleide å høre på at han sang yndlingssangen sin. Hun beveget seg til den lindrende låten.



“Can you sing it again and again, Sakima,” his sister would beg him. Sakima would accept and sing it over and over again.

...

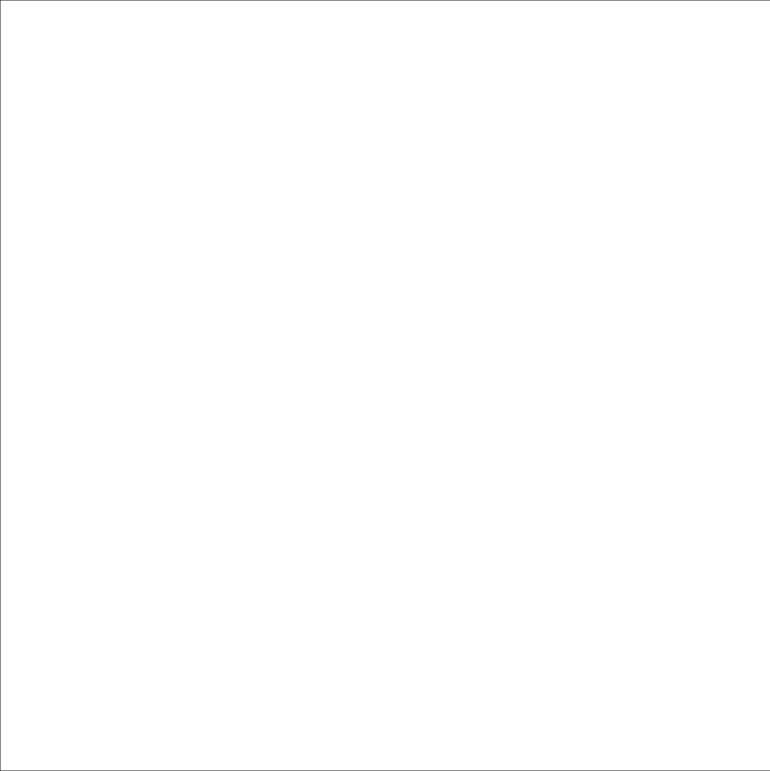
“Kan du synge den igjen og igjen, Sakima?”
pleide søstera hans å be ham. Sakima aksepterte
og sang den igjen og igjen.



One evening when his parents returned home, they were very quiet. Sakima knew that there was something wrong.

...

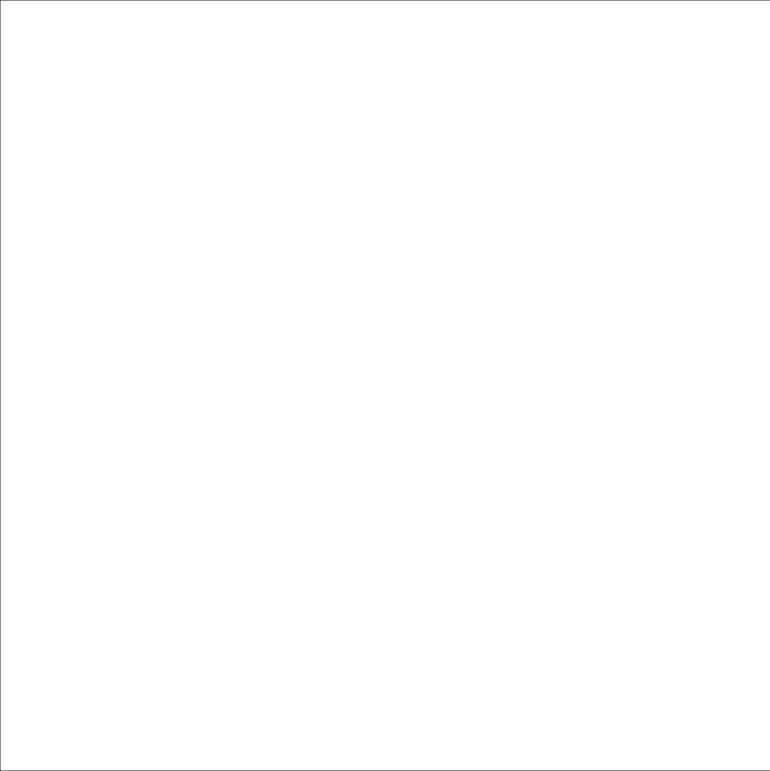
En kveld da foreldrene hans kom hjem, var de veldig stille. Sakima visste at noe var galt.



“What is wrong, mother, father?” Sakima asked. Sakima learned that the rich man’s son was missing. The man was very sad and lonely.

...

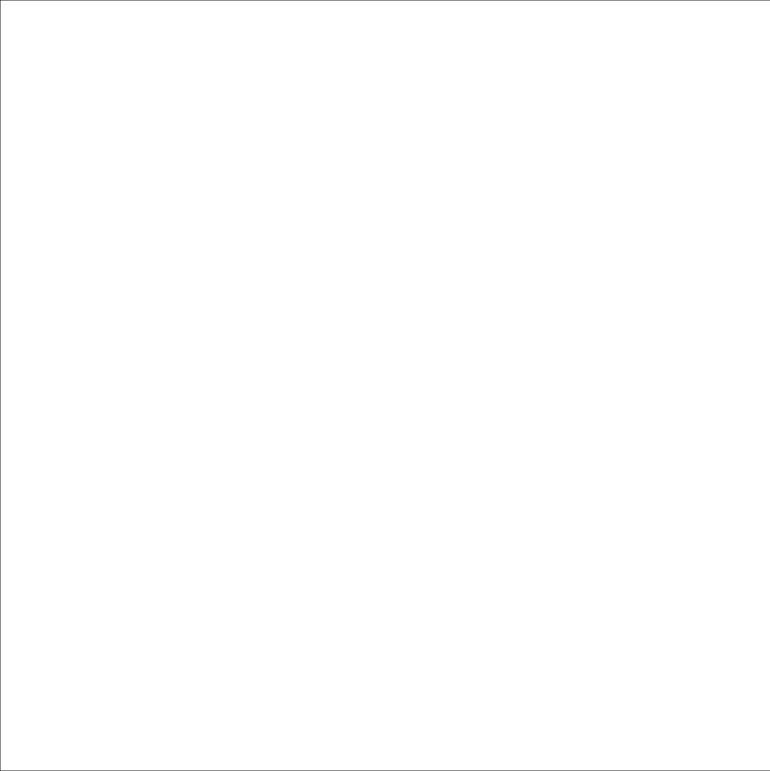
“Hva er i veien, mamma, pappa?” spurte Sakima. Sakima fikk vite at den rike mannens sønn var borte. Mannen var veldig lei seg og ensom.



“I can sing for him. He might be happy again,” Sakima told his parents. But his parents dismissed him. “He is very rich. You are only a blind boy. Do you think your song will help him?”

...

“Jeg kan synge for ham. Kanskje han blir glad igjen”, sa Sakima til foreldrene sine. Men foreldrene hans avfeide ham. “Han er veldig rik. Du er bare en blind gutt. Tror du sangen din kommer til å hjelpe ham?”



However, Sakima did not give up. His little sister supported him. She said, “Sakima’s songs soothe me when I am hungry. They will soothe the rich man too.”

...

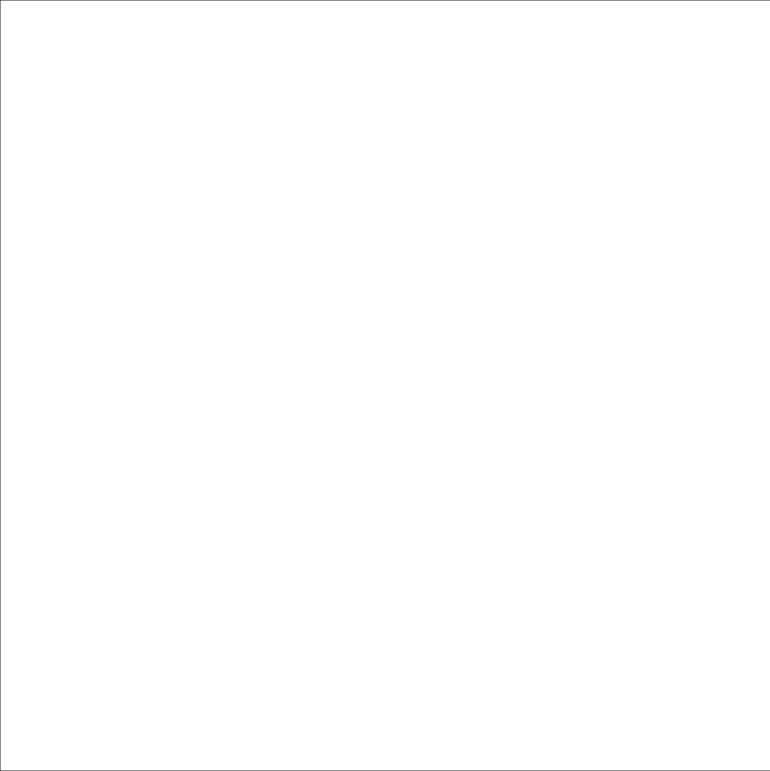
Likevel ga ikke Sakima opp. Lillesøstera hans støttet ham. Hun sa: “Sakimas sanger er lindrende når jeg er sulten. De kommer til å virke lindrende på den rike mannen også.”



The following day, Sakima asked his little sister to lead him to the rich man's house.

...

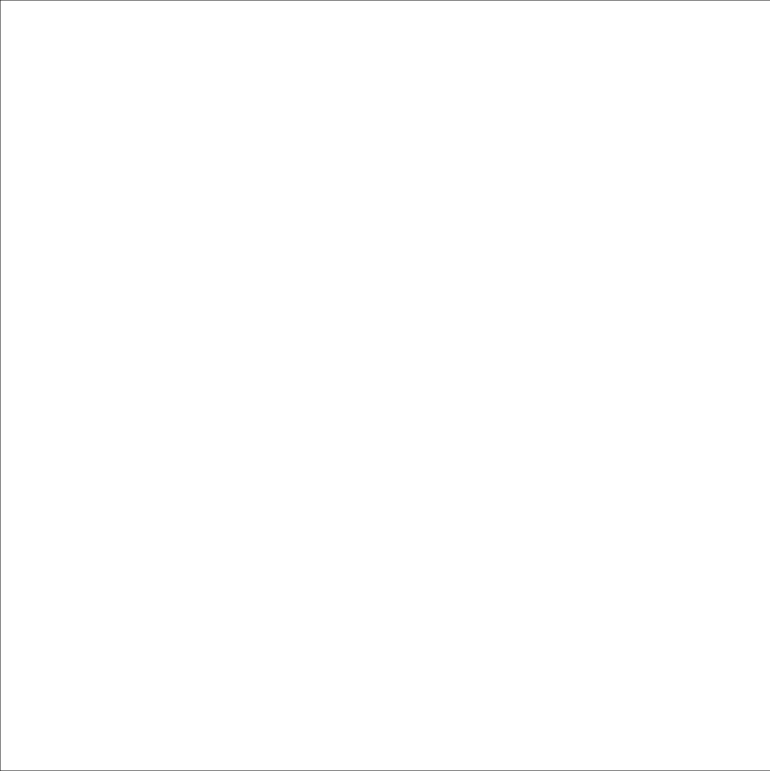
Neste dag ba Sakima lillesøstera si om å lede ham til huset til den rike mannen.



He stood below one big window and began to sing his favourite song. Slowly, the head of the rich man began to show through the big window.

...

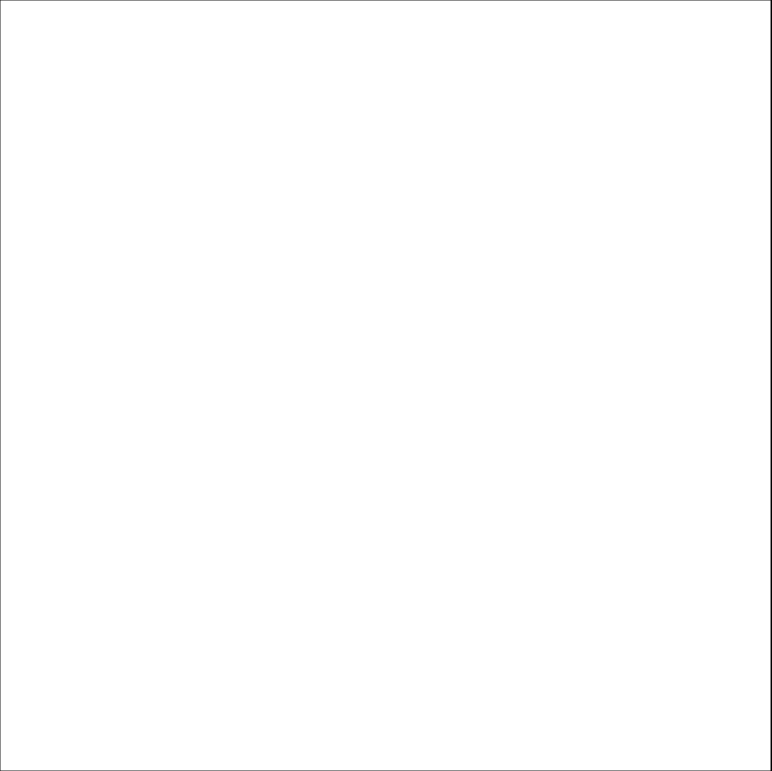
Han stod nedenfor et stort vindu og begynte å synge favorittsangen sin. Sakte begynte hodet til den rike mannen å vise seg gjennom det store vinduet.



The workers stopped what they were doing. They listened to Sakima's beautiful song. But one man said, "Nobody has been able to console the boss. Does this blind boy think he will console him?"

...

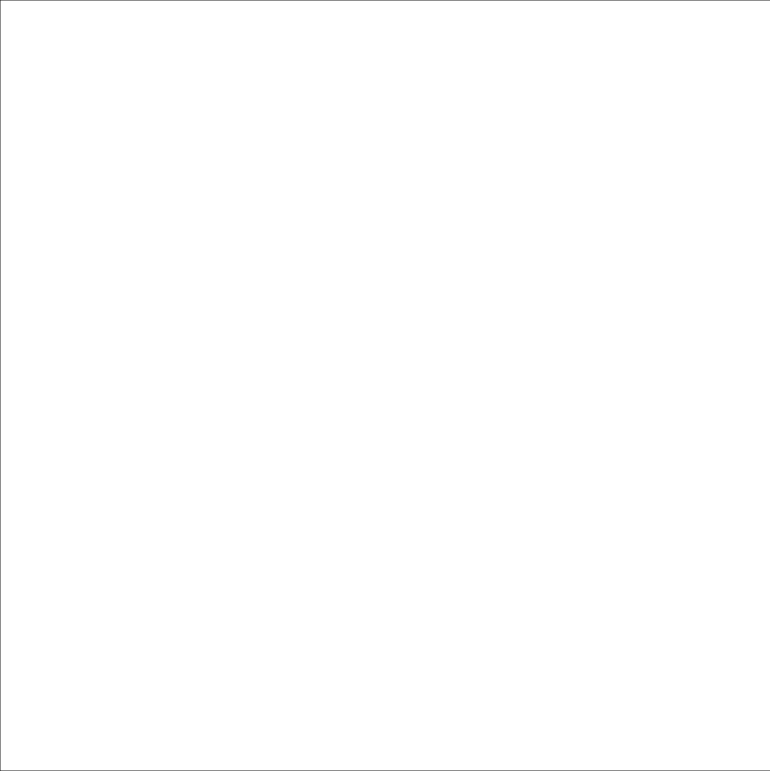
Arbeiderne stoppet det de holdt på med. De hørte på Sakimas vakre sang. Men én mann sa: "Ingen har vært i stand til å trøste sjefen. Tror denne blinde gutten at han kan trøste ham?"



Sakima finished singing his song and turned to leave. But the rich man rushed out and said, "Please sing again."

...

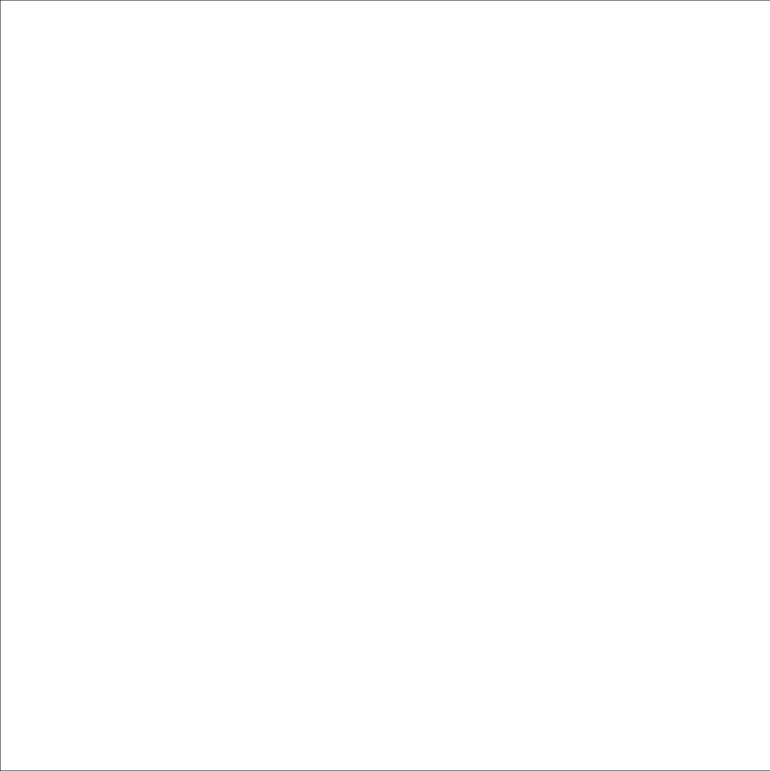
Sakima var ferdig med å synge sangen og snudde seg for å dra. Men den rike mannen skyndte seg ut og sa: "Vær så snill og syng igjen."



At that very moment, two men came carrying someone on a stretcher. They had found the rich man's son beaten up and left on the side of the road.

...

I samme øyeblikk kom det to menn bærende på en bære. De hadde funnet den rike mannens sønn banket opp og forlatt i veikanten.



The rich man was so happy to see his son again. He rewarded Sakima for consoling him. He took his son and Sakima to hospital so Sakima could regain his sight.

...

Den rike mannen var veldig glad for å se sønnen sin igjen. Han belønnet Sakima for at han trøstet ham. Han tok sønnen sin og Sakima med til sykehuset slik at Sakima kunne få synet tilbake.



Barnebøker for Norge

barneboker.no

Sakima's song

Sakimas sang

Skrevet av: Ursula Nafula

Illustret av: Peris Wachuka

Oversatt av: Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)

Denne fortellingen kommer fra African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) og er videreformidlet av Barnebøker for Norge (barneboker.no), som tilbyr barnebøker på mange språk som snakkes i Norge.

Dette verket er lisensiert under en Creative Commons
[Navngivelse 4.0 Internasjonal Lisens](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/).