







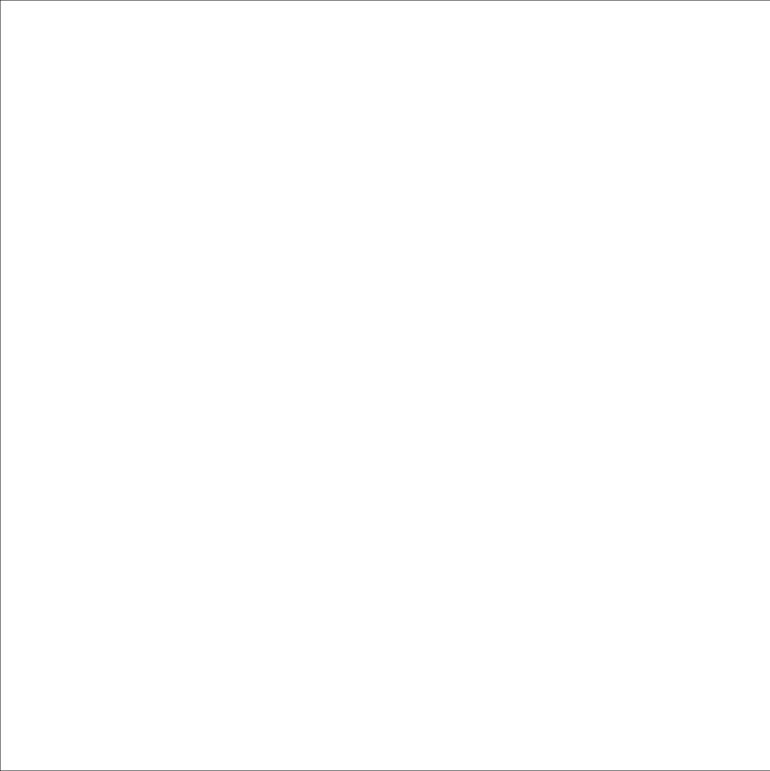
Sakima's song

Sakimas song

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

(uten bilder)

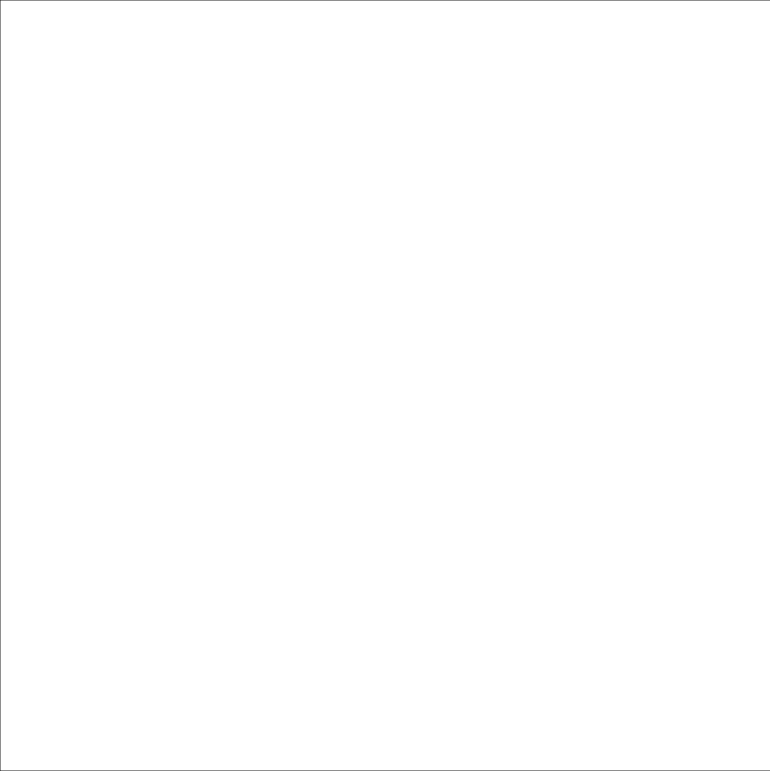




Sakima lived with his parents and his four year old sister. They lived on a rich man's land. Their grass-thatched hut was at the end of a row of trees.

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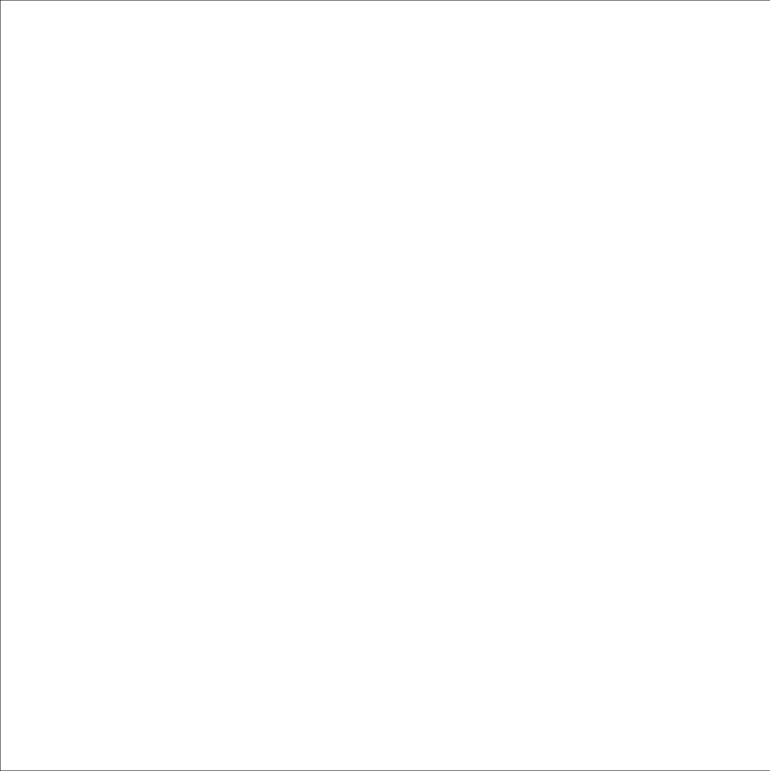
Sakima budde saman med foreldra sine og si fire år gamle syster. Dei budde på eigedomen til ein rik mann. Hytta deira hadde stråtak og låg ved enden av ei rad med tre.



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

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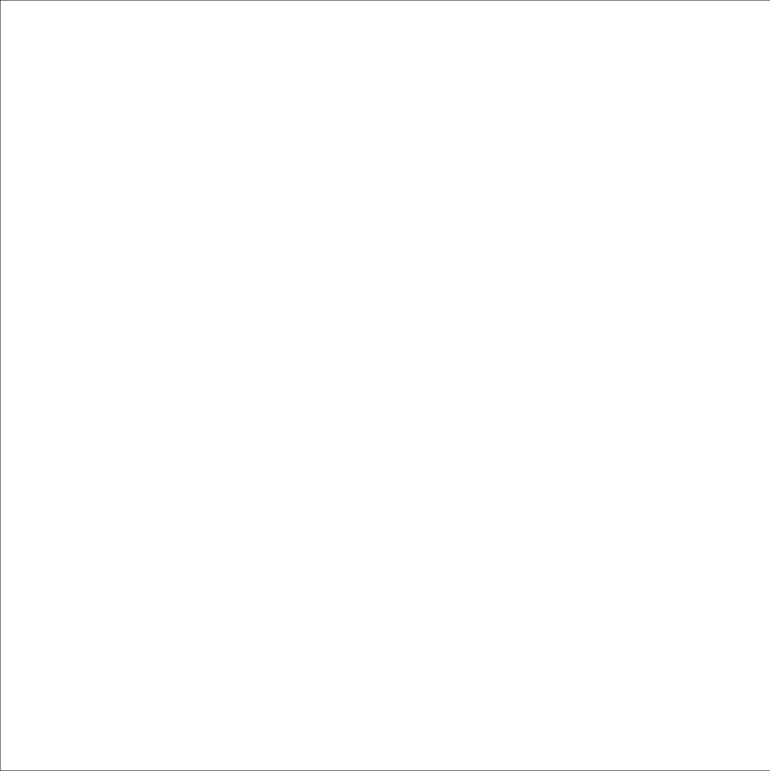
Då Sakima var tre år gammal, vart han sjuk og miste synet. Sakima var ein gut med mange talent.



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.

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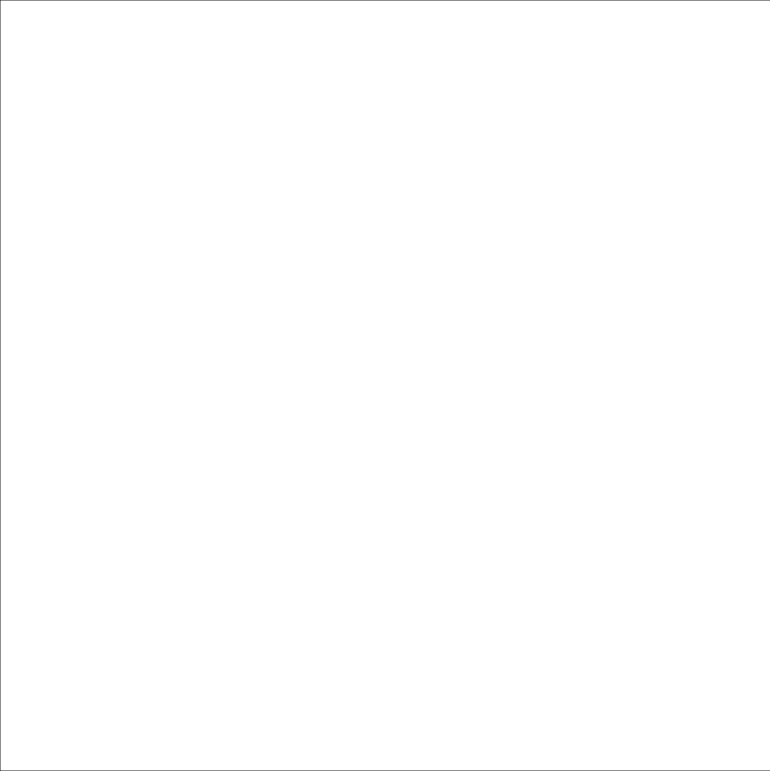
Sakima kunne mange ting som andre seksåringar ikkje kunne. Til dømes kunne han sitja med eldre landsbymedlemmar og diskutera viktige saker.



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.

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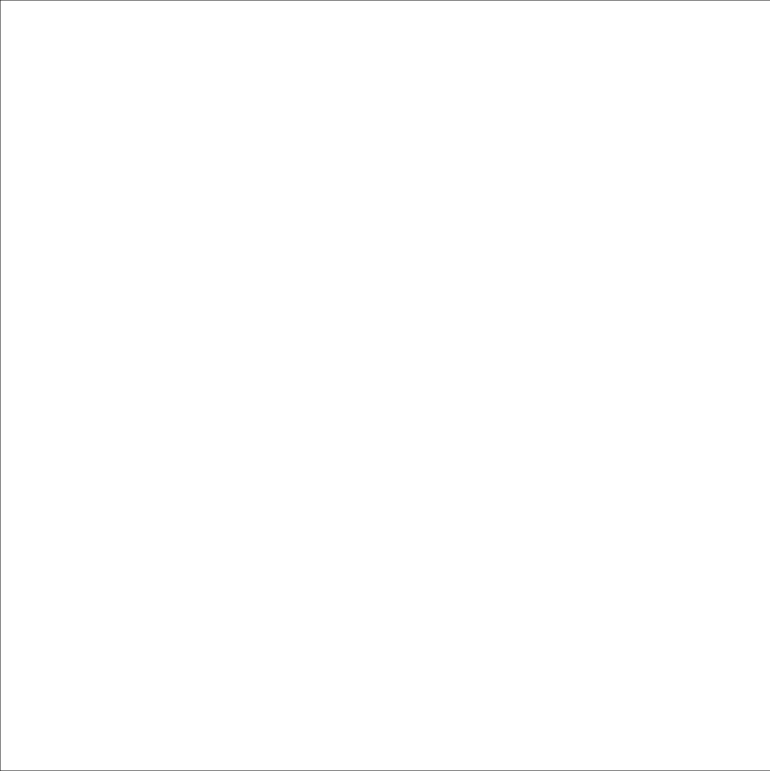
Sakima sine foreldre jobba i huset til den rike mannen. Dei drog tidleg om morgonen og kom tilbake seint på kvelden. Sakima vart igjen saman med veslesyster si.



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

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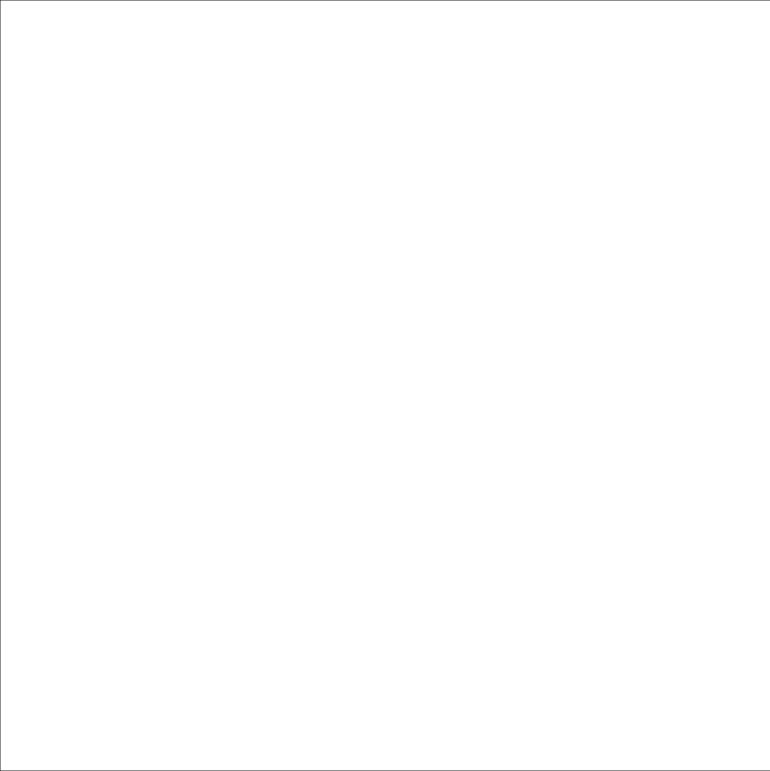
Sakima elska å synga songar. Ein dag spurde mor hans han: "Kor har du lært desse songane, Sakima?"



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

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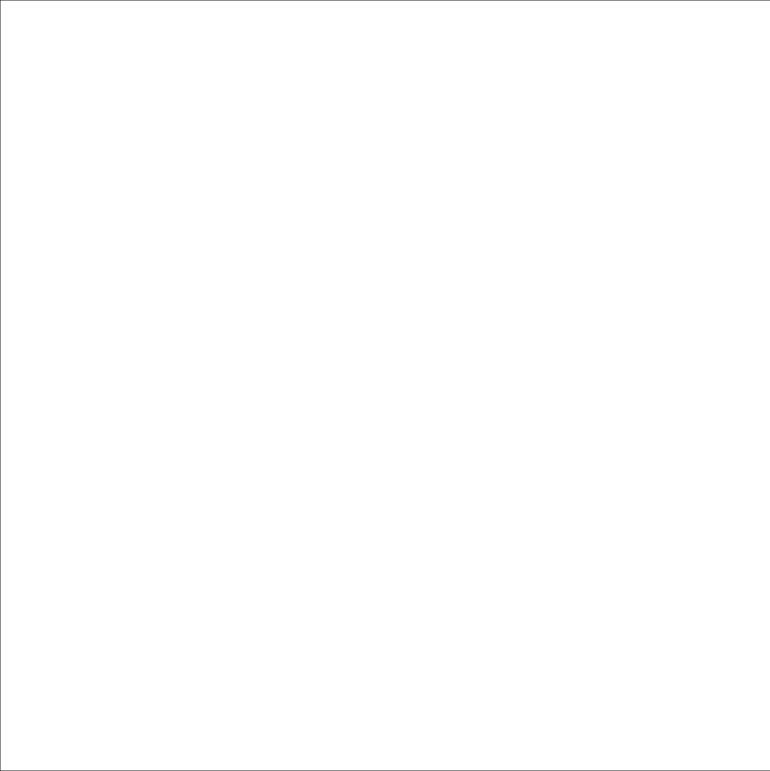
Sakima svara: "Dei kjem berre, mamma. Eg høyrer dei i hovudet mitt og så syng eg."



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.

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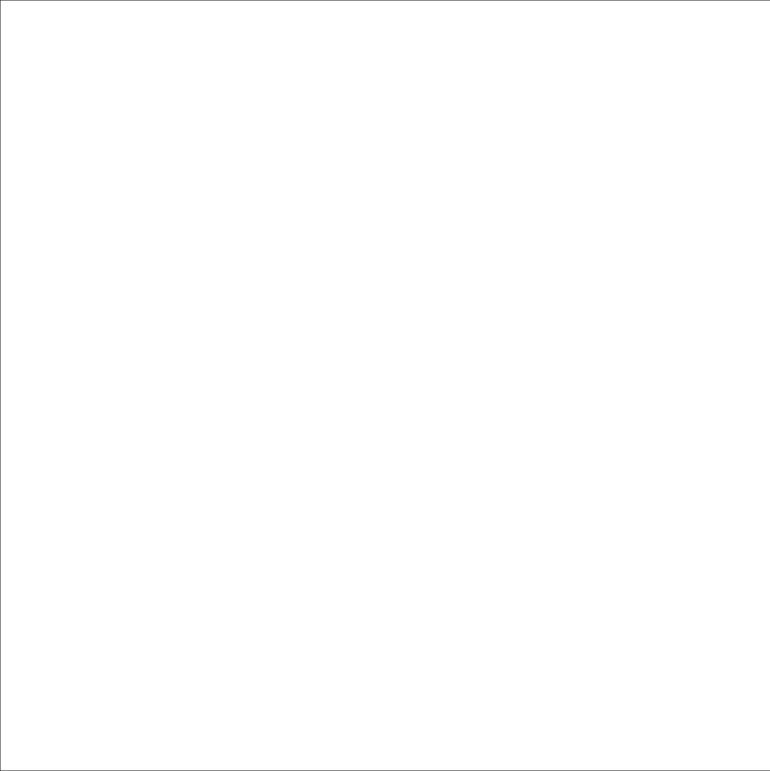
Sakima likte å synga for veslesyster si, særleg viss ho var svolten. Syster hans brukte å høyra på at han song yndlingssongen sin. Ho rørde seg til den lindrande låten.



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

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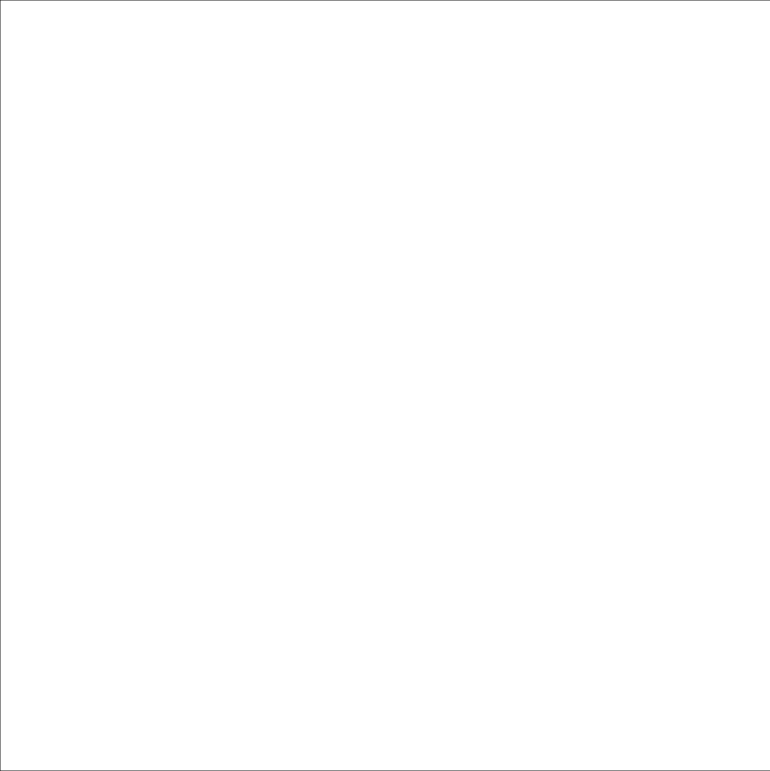
“Kan du synga han igjen og igjen, Sakima?” brukte syster hans å be han. Sakima aksepterte og song han igjen og igjen.



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

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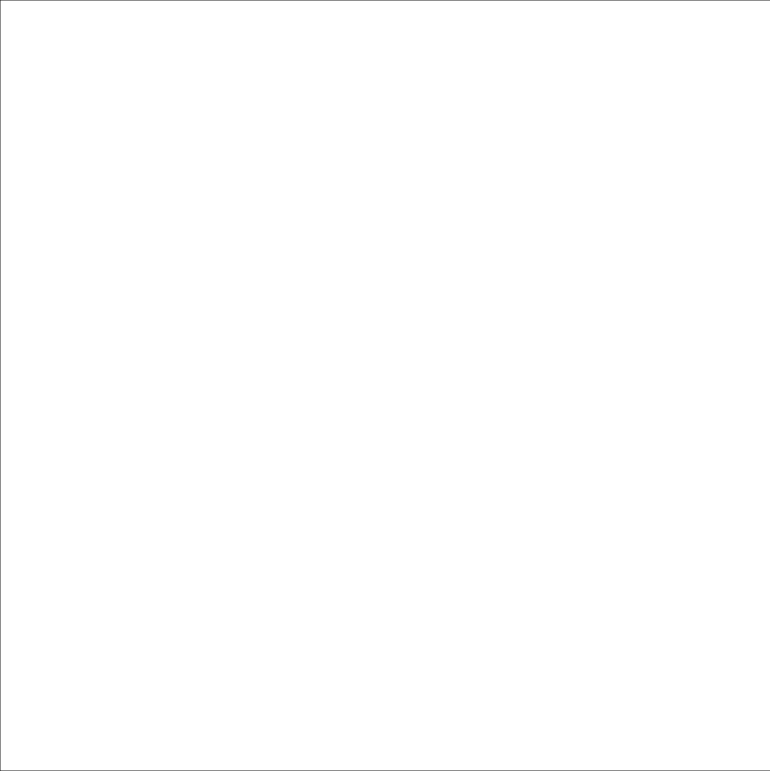
Ein kveld då foreldra hans kom heim, var dei veldig stille. Sakima visste at noko var gale.



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

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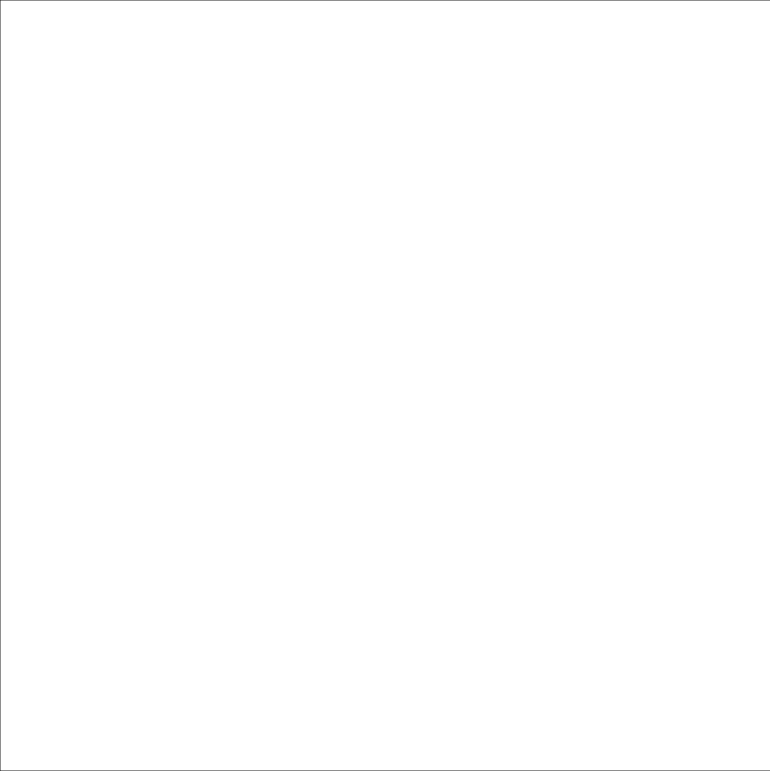
“Kva er i vegen, mamma, pappa?” spurde Sakima. Sakima fekk vita at sonen til den rike mannen var borte. Mannen var veldig lei seg og einsam.



“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?”

...

“Eg kan synga for han. Kanskje han vert glad igjen”, sa Sakima til foreldra sine. Men foreldra hans avfeia han. “Han er veldig rik. Du er berre ein blind gut. Trur du songen din kjem til å hjelpa han?”



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.”

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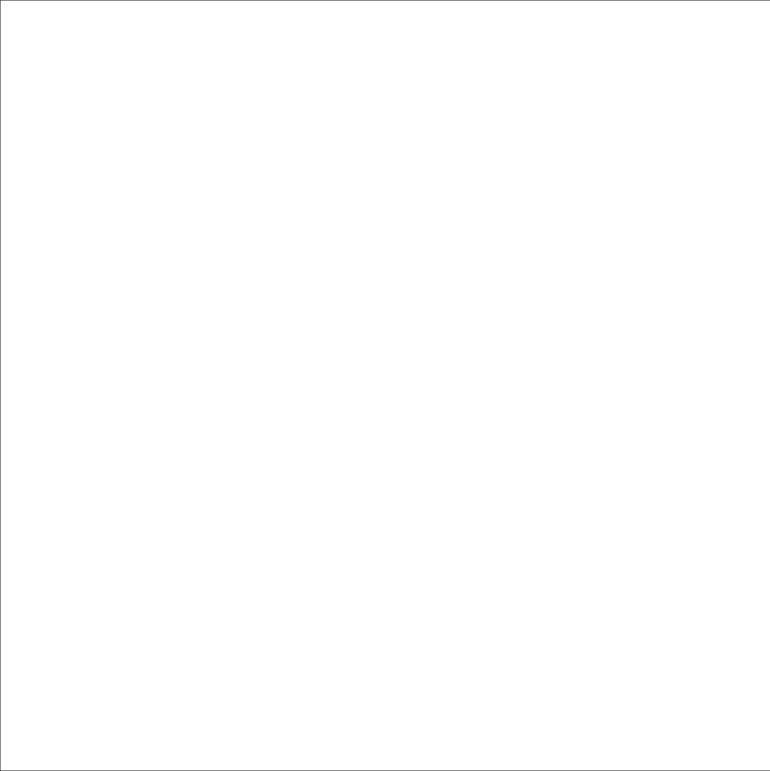
Likevel gav ikkje Sakima opp. Veslesyster hans støtta han. Ho sa: “Songane til Sakima er lindrande når eg er svolten. Dei kjem til å verka lindrande på den rike mannen òg.”



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

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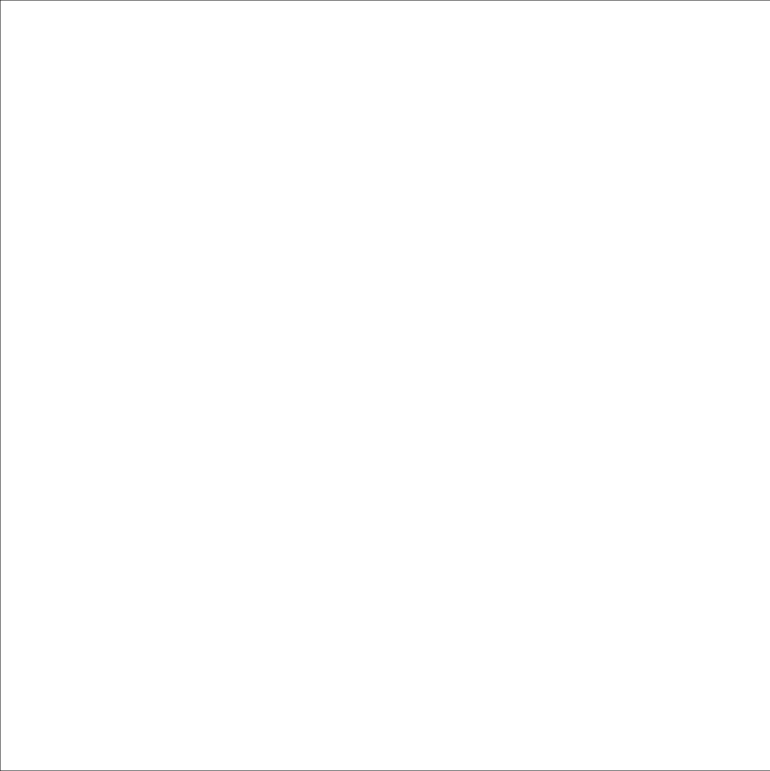
Neste dag bad Sakima veslesyster si om å leia han til huset til den rike mannen.



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.

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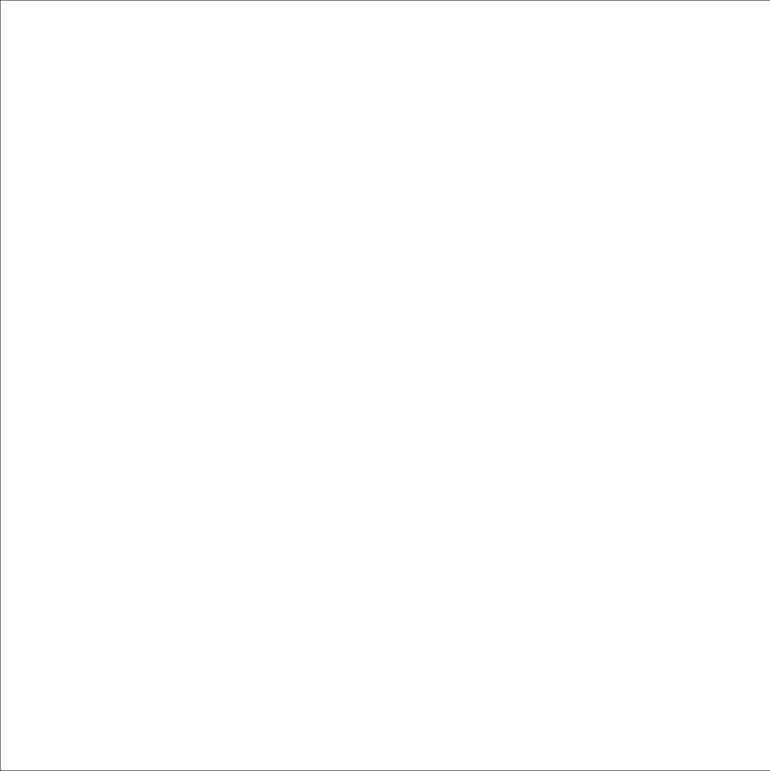
Han stod nedanfor eit stort vindauge og byrja å synga favorittsongen sin. Sakte byrja hovudet til den rike mannen å visa seg gjennom det store vindauget.



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?"

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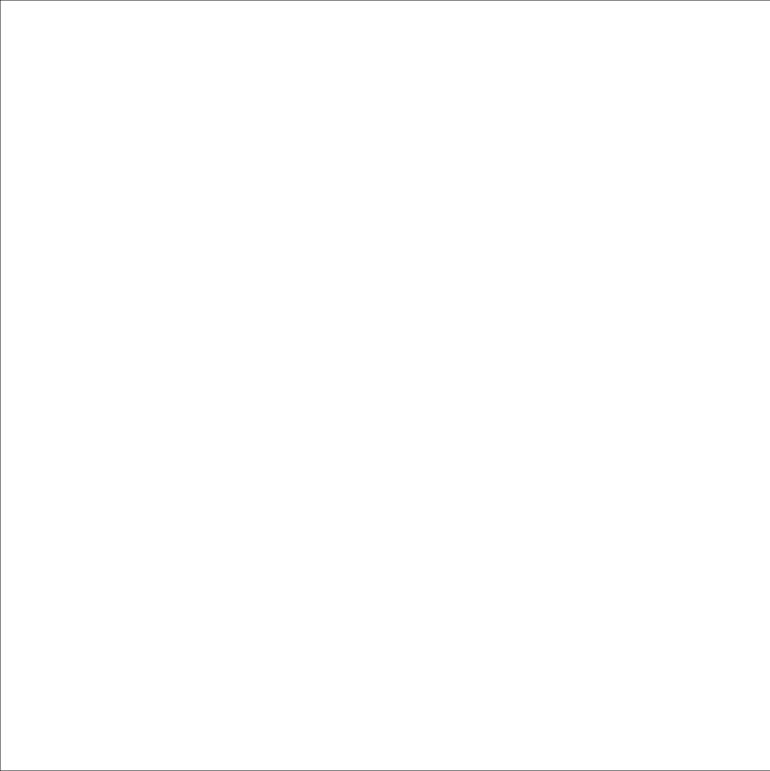
Arbeidarane stoppa det dei heldt på med. Dei høyrde på den vone songen til Sakima. Men éin mann sa: "Ingen har vore i stand til å trøysta sjefen. Trur denne blinde guten at han kan trøysta han?"



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

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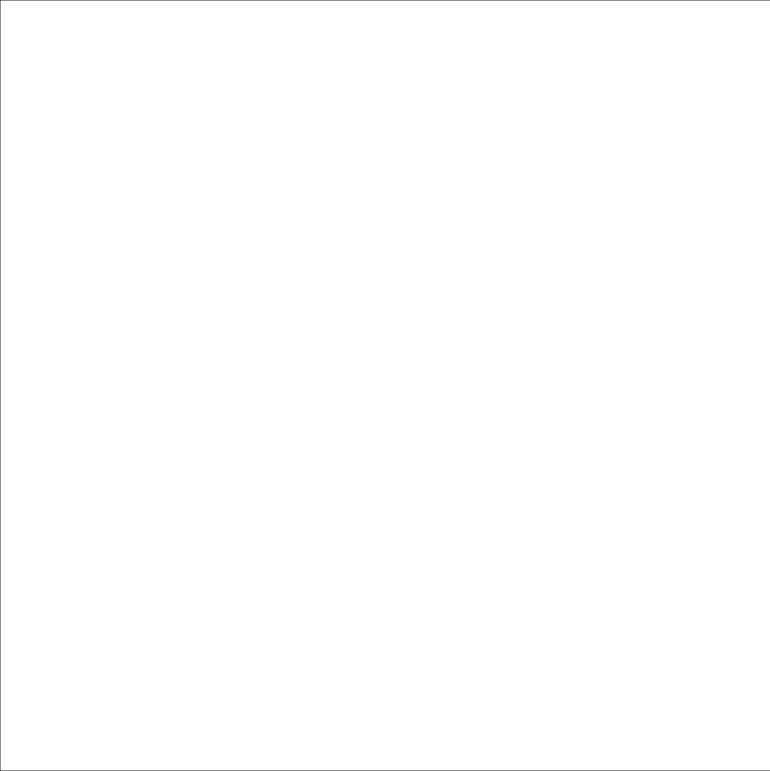
Sakima var ferdig med å synga songen og snudde seg for å dra. Men den rike mannen skunda seg ut og sa: "Ver så snill og syng igjen."



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.

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I same augneblink kom det to menn berande på ei bære. Dei hadde funne sonen til den rike mannen banka opp og forlaten i vegkanten.



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.

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Den rike mannen var veldig glad for å sjå sonen sin igjen. Han lønte Sakima for at han trøysta han. Han tok sonen sin og Sakima med til sjukehuset slik at Sakima kunne få synet tilbake.



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Sakima's song

Sakimas song

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