



# LIDA Stories

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**Rööl diect nhiäk duur / The sound  
of birds in the morning**

LIDA Portugal  
Vilius Aistis Viliimas  
Moses Ghuem wol (din)



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Dinka / English / en



Yulia, monyde, ku nyanden thin koor ake rëër  
yëla thiin cinic ducoot pan col Ukraine. Yulia e  
nhiëer bë puöoc niinic rööl ë diëet. Akic kaŋ tak  
lonadë ka bë la rëër tä mec ke bai, wälä bī rööl ë  
diëet ben a puöoc nhiäk duur.

...

Yulia, her husband, and their little daughter  
lived in a small, quiet village in Ukraine. Yulia  
loved being woken every morning by the sound  
of birds. She never thought she would live far  
away from home, or not be woken up by the  
sound of birds in the morning.



Monyde ee ye rëer ka jam cjin wuën ku gji bë ya  
deek mju apei. Go kë tak bik mit güöpden la  
them pan cöl Portugal. Tekdë leu bik wuën juëec  
ya la loi bi këk ycjñnden budh ku guir piirnden  
akölcien bë piath.

...

Her husband was always complaining about not  
having enough money and he began drinking  
heavily. They decided to try their luck in  
Portugal. Maybe there they could earn more  
money to build a house and make a better  
future for their family.



Yulia acë rot guo piŋ kek panden yam, ku go gɔl  
luci ka ye raan piny guir. Kɔc keen ye gäm luci  
ake ye piöth miät kek lon ë Yulia ku riäl puou de  
kek athëäk. Monyde e ye rot yök kacë döŋwei.  
Kɔc ye gäm luci yen ë gam abën wēt dēŋde  
mɔü. Ee cik e gäm luci.

...

Yulia adapted well to her new home, and she  
started working as a cleaner. Her clients really  
appreciated her hard work and her polite  
attitude. Her husband, on the other hand, felt  
more and more left out. Because of his drinking  
problem, employers did not trust him and would  
not give him work.



Yulia acé la pan diar, ta e yen ye guöp paipiny  
thin ka cin ricc. Akic rot ben yök kaya cè mè  
theer ye diezt ye puöc nhiäkkur.

...

Yulia went to a women's shelter, where she felt  
safer than she had in a long time. She had not  
felt like that since she was woken up by the  
sound of birds in the morning.



Na ye köi tök go gcl bë Yulia rei. Ku gcl bë pik.  
Reel ku tny ake ye juëc dhaman cii yen wizezt  
mju. Go Yulia ricc piirde kek nyande, lakin acin  
ke ric ka bë looi.

...

One day he started yelling at Yulia. Then, he  
started pushing her. The shouting and beatings  
got worse, especially when he was drunk. Yulia  
was afraid for herself and her daughter, but she  
had no idea what she could do.



Na wën la Yulia la yöön akim mathëçpa kek kön cë dhuçᳵ, go kë lëk yen lɔnadë tɔᳵ bëëic ee macakil diit tet pan Portugalic. Gokë luel aya lɔnadë e tir leu bë la lëk bolith.

...

When Yulia finally had to go to the emergency room in the hospital with a broken arm, they told her that domestic violence was a huge problem in Portugal. They also said that it was a crime and she should report it to the police.



Yulia acë dhäär ku acï wïc bë nyanden thiin koor diit pan e yen tɔᳵ tiᳵ thiin akölköl. Go Yulia jal deetic lɔnadë käkë luui röt yen käk acë laaj tɔᳵ ku abëñ dhöçl juëcic.

...

Yulia was exhausted and did not want her little daughter to grow up in a home where she witnessed violence every day. Yulia realised that the signs of abuse had been there all along, even if it took many different forms.