



LIDA Stories

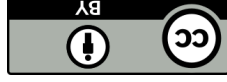
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The sound of birds in the morning
/ Lyden av fuglar om morgonen

LIDA Portugal

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English / nynorsk

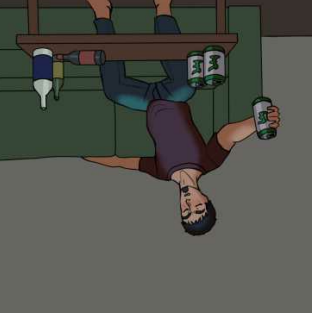
The sound of birds in the
morning
Lyden av fuglar om morgonen



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.

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Yulia, mannen hennar og den vesle dottera deira budde i ein liten, roleg tettstad i Ukraina. Yulia likte veldig godt å vakne kvar morgon til lyden av fuglar. Ho trudde aldri at ho skulle bu langt heimanfrå, eller at ho ikkje skulle bli vekt av lyden av fuglar om morgonen.



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.

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Mannen hennar klaga alltid over mangelen på pengar, og han byrja å drikke mykje. Dei bestemte seg for å prøve lykka i Portugal. Kanskje dei der kunne tenne meir pengar til å bygge eit hus og ei betre framtid for familien.



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.

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Yulia tilpassa seg den nye heimen godt, og ho byrja å jobbe som heimehjelp. Kundane hennar sette verkeleg pris på arbeidet hennar og den høflege innstillinga hennar. Mannen hennar, derimot, følte seg stadig meir oversett. På grunn av alkoholproblemet hans stolte ikkje arbeidsgivarar nok på han til å gi han arbeid.



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.

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Yulia drog til eit krisesenter, der ho følte seg tryggare enn ho hadde gjort på lenge. Ho hadde ikkje følt sånn sidan ho vart vekst av lyden av fuglar om morgonen.



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.

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Ein dag byrja han å kjefte på Yulia. Seinare byrja han å dytte henne. Valden auka med skriking og slag, særleg når han var full. Yulia var redd for seg sjølv og for dottera, men ho visste ikkje kva ho skulle gjere.



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.

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Då Yulia omsider måtte dra til legevakta på sjukehuset med brekt arm, fortalde dei henne at partnervald var eit stort problem i Portugal. Dei sa òg at det var ulovleg, og at ho burde melde det til politiet.



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.

...

Yulia var utsliten og ville ikkje at den vesle dottera hennar skulle vekse opp i ein heim kor ho var vitne til vald dagleg. Yulia innsåg at teikna på mishandling hadde vore der heile tida, sjølv om dei såg veldig forskjellige ut.