



# LIDA Stories

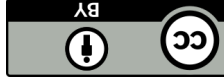
[lidastories.net](http://lidastories.net)

## Çiroka Malik / Malik's story

LIDA Italia

Vilius Aistis Vilimas

Hebûn Stembar (kmr)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.  
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>

## Çiroka Malik Malik's story



LIDA Italia

Vilius Aistis Vilimas

Hebûn Stembar

4

کۆرمانجی / English / English



Navê min Malik e û ez 39 salî me. Ez li  
Afxanistanê hatime dinyayê. Ola min ji ola  
sereke ya Afxanistanê cuda ye.

...

My name is Malik and I am 39 years old. I was  
born in Afghanistan. My religion is different  
from the main religion in Afghanistan.



Ez hêvî dikim ku rojêkê vegerim Afganistanê.  
Gelek kesên li wir hewcedarê alîkarîyê ne û ez  
dixwazim alîkarîya wan bikim.

...

I hope to go back to Afghanistan one day. Many  
people there need help, and I want to help  
them.



Gelek salan mirovên ku ji ola min; dihatin  
çewisandin. Ev ji bo malbata min pir zehmet bû.  
...

For many years, people who belong to my  
religion have been persecuted. This has been  
very difficult for my family.



Çend sal berê li welatê min şer hebû. Ez ditirsiyam ku ez bêm kuştin. Min malbata xwe li wir hêla û ez çûm Ewropayê û min dest bi jiyaneke nû kir.

...

A few years ago there was a war. I was afraid I would be killed. I left my family to go to Europe and start a new life.



Piştî xwendinê min dest bi xebatê kir. Pêşî ez li xwaringehê xebitîm, paşê ez bûm mamoste ji ber ku min dixwest alîkariya kesên din bikim.

...

After studying I started working. First I worked in a restaurant, and then I became a teacher because I want to help others.

Di destpêkê de ji bo fêrbûna ziman min çend  
 salan xwend. Zehmet bû, lê ez ji fêrbûna tiştên  
 nû kêfxweş dibim.  
 ...  
 I studied for several years, at first to learn the  
 language. It was hard, but I enjoy learning new  
 things.



Min gelek kilometre li ser piyan derbas kir.  
 Carinan çihê ku ez lê biminim û xwarin tunebû.  
 Hin kesên ku ez pê re geriyam mirin.  
 ...  
 I walked for many kilometres. Sometimes I had  
 no food and nowhere to stay. Some of the  
 people I travelled with died.





Di dawiyê de ez gihîştim. Min hin kesên ji welatê xwe dîtî ku alîkariya min kirin. Ez nizanîm bêyê wan min ê çî bikira.

...

Finally I arrived. I met some people from my own country who helped me. I do not know what I would have done without them.



Min dest bi fêrbûna ziman kir, lê zehmet bû. Min dizanibû ku ji bo bidestxistina kar, axaftina zimanekî girîng bû.

...

I started to learn the language, but it was hard. I knew that speaking the language was important to get a job.