



LIDA Stories

lidastories.net

Hatina Norweçé / Coming to

Norway

Aamiina

Julie Cornelia van Walsum

Hebùn Stembar (kmr)



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

Hatina Norweçé Coming to Norway



Aamiina

Julie Cornelia van Walsum

Hebùn Stembar

5

کورئانجی / English (kmr) en



Di Kanûna 2016an de ez û du birayên xwe hatin Norwêcê. Me cil û bergên havînê li xwe kiribûn ji ber ku me bawer dikir ku Norwêc dê bi qasî Somaliyê germ bibe. Lêbelê dema ku em gihîştin balafirgehê berf barî. Germahi sar bû, û em sar bûn. Digel ku me çend valîz birin jî, ew tenê bi cilên havînê tijî bûn.

...

My two brothers and I came to Norway in December 2016. We wore summer clothes because we thought it would be as warm in Norway as it was in Somalia. However, when we arrived at the airport, it was snowing. We were cold and the weather was chilly. Although we had brought a few suitcases, they only had summer clothes in them.

Even though it was cold, I was very happy when we came to Norway. I would finally meet my mum again, whom I had not seen for six years. My mum and two of her friends met us. When we saw her, we wept with joy. We drove to the small town where Mum lives.

...

Her gend hewa serma bû ji, gava em gihştin Norwêce ez gelek kêfxweş bûm. Di dawiyê de ez ê disa diya xwe ya ku şeş sal in min nedîtibû, disa bibînim. Diya min û du hevalên xwe em pêşwazi kirin. Dema me ew dt em ji şahiyê giriyân. Em çûn bajarê biçûk ku diya min lê dima.





Rojên pêşî yên li bajarê diya min gelek xerîb bûn. Serma û berf dibarî û tiştêkî ku bihata dîtî tune bû. Kolan bi tevahî vala bûn. Çend kesên ku min nas kirin sar û nedostan xuya dikirin. Li Somaliyê li her derê mirov hebûn, ji ber vê yekê her tişt li vir xerîb bû. Dayîka min û hevalên xwe hinek diyarî dan me û paşê em birin ku cilên zivistanê bikin.

...

The first days in Mum's town were very strange. It was cold and snowy and there was not much to see. The streets were completely empty. The few people I met seemed cold and unfriendly. In Somalia there were people everywhere, so everything felt unfamiliar here. My mum and her friends gave us some presents, and then she took us to buy winter clothes.



Heke ez li Somaliyê bimama, ez bawer dikim ku ez ê heya niha bibûma dayîk. Dibe ku heta niha gelek zarokên min çêbûna. Heke ez li Somaliyê bibûma, dê îmkanên min ên niha nebûna. Ez xwe bişans hîs dikim ku li Norwecê dijîm.

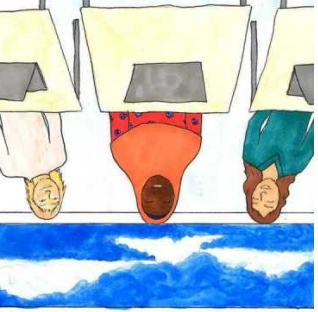
...

If I had stayed in Somalia, I think I would have been a mother by now. Perhaps I would already have many children. If I had been in Somalia, I would not have had the same opportunities as I have had now. I feel lucky to live in Norway.

After the Christmas holidays I joined a Norwegian course at the adult education centre. I studied there for two years before starting in an ordinary school. Now I am in my final year, and I have made many new friends. I am very sociable and enjoy meeting other people.

...

Piştî betlaneya Noelê ez li navenda perwerdehiya mezinan beşdarî kursa norweci bûm. Min du salan li wir xwend berî ku dest bi dibistaneke asayî bikim. Nihê ez di sala xwe ya dawîn de me û min gelek hevalên nû çêkirin. Ez miroveke pir civaki me û ji hevnasîna kesên din kêfxweş dibim.



Next year I will start secondary school in the health and youth development section. In the future I want to become a youth worker. When I have finished my education, my dream is to get a permanent job. I also want to learn how to drive and get my driver's licence.

...

Di sala be de ez ê di beşa tenduristi û pêşveçûna ciwanan de dest bi dibistana navîn bikim. Di pêşerojê de ez dixwazim bibim xebatkarê ciwanan. Dema ku min xwendina xwe qedand, dixwazim fêrî ajotinê bibim û ehliyeta xwe bistînim.





Ez piştî dibistanê diçim navendek ku ji bî dilxwazan ve tê rêve kirin da ku di karên xwe yê malê de li alîkariyê bigerim. Min jî qeyda dersa dirûtinê ya navendê kir.

...

After school I go to a centre run by volunteers where I get help with my homework. I have also joined a sewing course at the centre.



Li Somaliyê ez qet neçûm dibistanê jî bilî mekteba Quranê ez neçûm tu kursê. Min nizanîbû bixwînim û binivîsim. Niha ez hînî nivîsîna somalî û norwecî û gelek mijarên din bûm. Bêyî perwerdehiyê min hîs kir ku ez ne tu tişteke im. Niha ez xwe zana û bextewer hîs dikim.

...

In Somalia I never went to school or did any courses except Quran school. I did not know how to read or write. Now I have learned how to write in both Somali and Norwegian, and many other subjects. Without education I felt I was nobody. Now I feel knowledgeable and happy.