





**Agostino's story**

**Agostino's historie**



 LIDA Italia  
 Billie Cejka Risnes   
|| 5  
English  / nynorsk 



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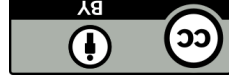
**Agostino's story / Agostinos**

**historie**

 LIDA Italia

Billie Cejka Risnes

 Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nn)



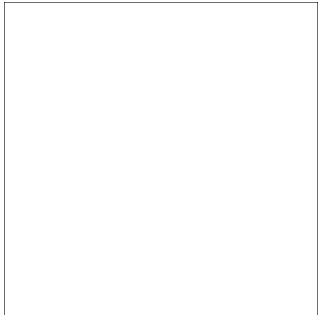
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My name is Agostino and I am 51 years old. My job is delivering food by bicycle. I have two daughters, but we hardly ever speak. Their mother and I no longer live together because we are divorced.

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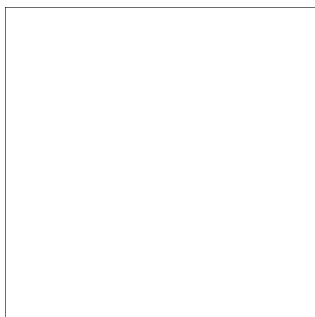
Eg heiter Agostino og eg er 51 år. Jobben min er å levere mat på sykkel. Eg har to døtrer, men vi snakkar nesten ikkje saman. Mora deira og eg bur ikkje lenger saman fordi vi er skilde.



I live with my mother, as I cannot afford to pay  
rent after the divorce. Rent is very expensive in  
this city.

...

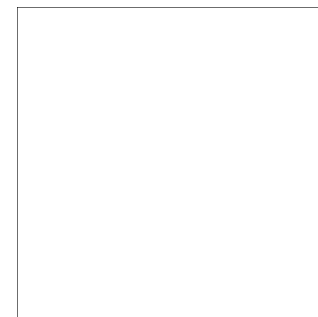
Eg bur med mora mi sidan eg ikke kan betale  
husleiga etter skilsmissa. Husleiga er veldig dyr!  
denne byen.



A few months ago I was working as a janitor for a company. I repaired things that were broken, carried boxes, and helped when anyone needed it. One day the company fired me. I did not understand why.

...

For nokre månader sidan jobba eg som vaktmeister for eit firma. Eg reparerte ting som var øydelagt, bar esker og hjelpte til når nokon trong det. Ein dag fekk eg sparken frå firmaet. Eg skjønnte ikkje kvifor.



After a long time all our hard work paid off. One big delivery company had to pay a huge fine and to give workers permanent jobs. It was the first time that had happened anywhere in the whole world. It looks like things are starting to improve.

...

Etter ei lang stund fekk det harde arbeidet vårt resultat. Eit stort bodfirma måtte betale ei stor bot og tilsette arbeidarar i faste stillingar. Det var første gong det skjedde nokon stad i verda. Det ser ut til at ting byrjar å bli betre.

I saw many people delivering food by bicycle. I can ride a bicycle, so I knocked on the door of a big delivery company. They offered me three euros for each delivery. I make 40€ per day, 60€ if I am very lucky and the customers tip me.

...

Eg såg mange personar som leverte mat på sykkel. Eg kan òg sykle, så eg banka på døra til eit stort bodfirma. Dei tilbødde meg tre euro for kvar levering. Eg tener 40€ om dagen, 60€ viss eg er veldig heldig og kundane gir meg tips.



Together with delivery people from other companies, I took a course on workers' rights with a local union. They offered us legal advice free of charge. We struggled to get more recognition and rights.

...

Saman med sykkelbod frå andre firma tok eg eit kurs om rettane til arbeidstakarar hjå ei lokal fagforeining. Dei tilbødde oss gratis juridisk rådgiving. Vi kjempa for å få meir anerkjening og rettar.





I get no paid holiday, no sick pay, hardly any rights at all. I do not think that is right, but I need the job. Most of the other employees are immigrants from all over the world.

...

Eg får ingen betalt ferie, ingen sjukepengar, nesten ingen rettar i det heile. Eg trur ikkje det skal vere sånn, men eg treng ein jobb. Dei fleste andre tilsette er innvandrarar som kjem frå heile verda.



Many delivery people are injured in accidents every day. Then, when a 25-year-old deliveryman was hit by a car and died, the authorities started noticing us. It is a shame he had to die before that happened.

...

Mange sykkelbod blir skadde i ulykker dagleg. Så, då eit 25 år gammalt sykkelbod vart påkøyrd av ein bil og døydde, byrja myndigheitene å legge merke til oss. Det er synd at nokon måtte døy for at det skulle skje.