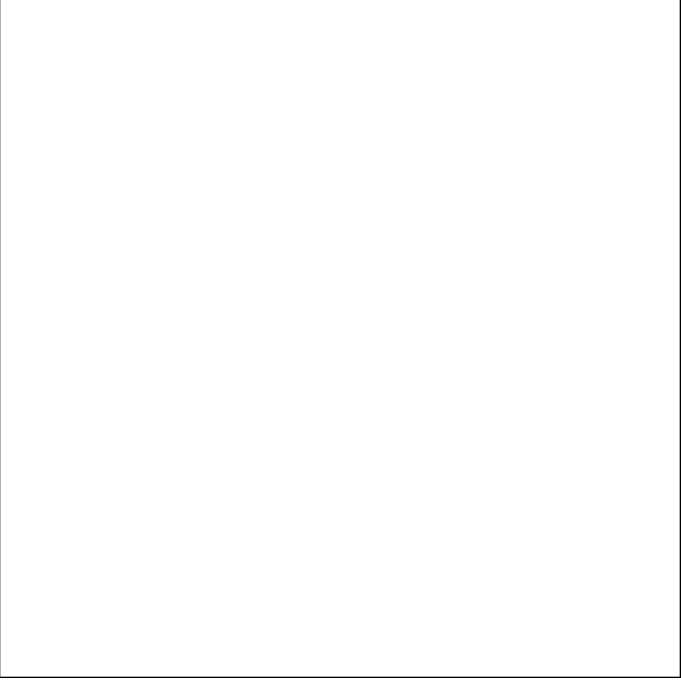





Coming to Norway

Å komme til Noreg



 Aamiina  
 Julie Cornelia van Walsum  
|| 5  
🗨 English  / nynorsk 



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**Coming to Norway / Å komme til**

**Noreg**

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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.

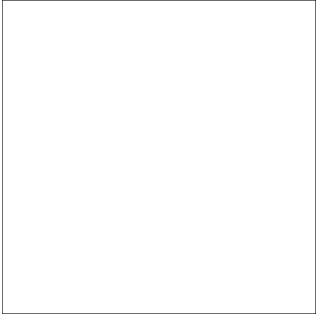
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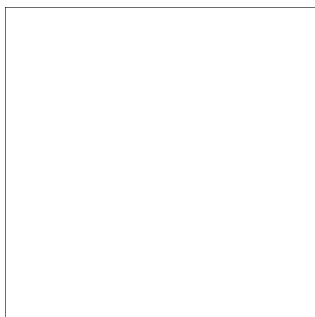
Dei to brørne mine og eg kom til Noreg i desember 2016. Vi hadde på oss sommarklede fordi vi trudde det ville vere like varmt i Noreg som i Somalia. Men då vi kom til flyplassen, snødde det. Vi fraus og vêret var kaldt. Sjølv om vi hadde med oss nokre koffertar, inneheldt dei berre sommarklede.

Sjølvi om det var kaldt, var eg veldig glad då vi kom til Noreg. Eg kunne endeleg møte mamma att, som eg ikkje hadde sett på seks år. Mamma og to av venninnene hennar møtte oss. Då vi møtte mamma att, gret vi av glede. Mamma bur i ein liten by, så vi køyrde dit.

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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.

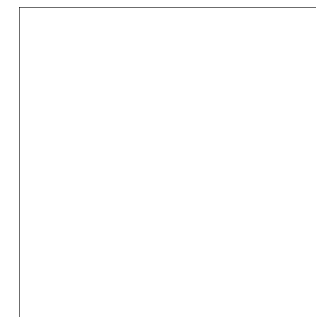




The first days in Mum's town were very strange. It was cold and snowy and there was not much to see. The streets were completely empty. The few people I met seemed cold and unfriendly. In Somalia there were people everywhere, so everything felt unfamiliar here. My mum and her friends gave us some presents,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

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Dei første dagane i byen til mamma var veldig merkelege. Det var kaldt, det snødde og det var lite å sjå. Gatene var heilt folketomme. Dei få personane eg møtte, verka kalde og uvennlege. I Somalia er det folk overalt, så alt kjendest uvant her. Mammaa mi og venninnene hennar gav oss gåver, og ho tok oss med for å kjøpe vinterklede.



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.

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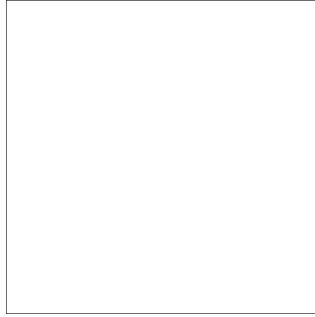
Viss eg framleis hadde budd i Somalia, hadde eg kanskje vore mor no. Kanskje eg hadde fått mange barn allereie. Viss eg hadde vore i Somalia, ville eg ikkje hatt dei same moglegheitene som eg har fått no. Eg føler meg heldig som bur i Noreg.



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.

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Etter juleferien byrja eg på norskkurs på vaksenopplæringsenteret. Eg gjekk der i to år før eg byrja på ein vanleg skule. No går eg siste året, og eg har fått mange nye venner. Eg er veldig sosial og eg er glad i å møte andre.



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.

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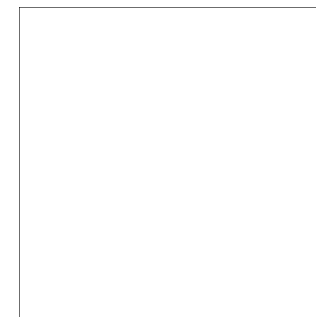
Neste år skal eg byrje på helse- og oppvekstfag på vidaregåande skule. I framtida vil eg bli barne- og ungdomsarbeidar. Når eg er ferdig med utdanninga mi, drøymmer eg om å få meg ein fast jobb. Eg vil òg lære å køyre bil og ta førarkort.



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.

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Etter skulen drar eg til Frivilligsentralen for å få hjelp med leksene. Eg har òg byrja på eit sykurs der.



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.

...

I Somalia fekk eg aldri moglegheit til å gå på skule eller ta eit kurs, bortsett frå koranskule. Eg kunne ikkje lese eller skrive. No har eg lært å skrive på både somali og norsk, og mange andre fag. Utan utdanning følte eg at eg ikkje var nokon. No føler eg meg kunnskapsrik og glad.