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Amajwi y'utunyoni twa mu gitondo / The sound of birds in the morning

LIDA Portugal
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The sound of birds in the morning

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Ikinyarwanda rw / English en

Yulia, umugabo we n’umukobwa wabo muto bari batuye mu gace gato, gatuje k’icyaro muri Ukraine. Yulia yakundaga gukangurwa n’utunyoni turirimba buri gitondo. Ntabwo yigeze atekereza ko yatura kure y’umuryango we, cyangwa ngo abeho atumva amajwi y’utunyoni mu gitondo.

. . .

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.

Umugabo we yahoraga yitotombera ikibazo cy’ubukene, maze atangira kuba umusinzi. Biyemeje kujya kugerageza amahirwe muri Porutigali. Ahari ho bari kuhabona amafaranga menshi yo kubaka inzu maze umuryango wabo ukazagira ejo heza.

. . .

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.

Yulia yatangiye kumenyera ubuzima bushya, maze atangira gukora akazi ko gukora amasuku. Abakoresha be bishimiye cyane uburyo akora akazi ke neza ndetse n’ikinyabupfura yagiraga. Ku rundi ruhande, umugabo we yakomeje kwitwara nabi. Kubera ubusinzi bwe, abakoresha ntibamwizeraga ngo bamuhe akazi.

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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.

Yulia yagiye mu kigo cyita ku bagore bahohotewe, aho yongeye kumva atekanye nyuma y’igihe kinini. Ntabwo yari aherutse kwiyumva atyo ubwo yajyaga akangurwa n’amajwi y’utunyoni mu gitondo.

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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.

Umunsi umwe, yatangiye gutonganya Yulia. Ndetse yatangiye kujya amukubita. Intonganya no kurwana byarushijeho gukabya, cyane cyane iyo yabaga yasinze. Yulia yari ahangayikiye ubuzima bwe n’ubw’umwana we, ariko ntiyari azi icyo yakora.

. . .

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.

Ubwo Yulia yajyaga mu bitaro yavunitse akaboko, bamubwiye ko ihohoterwa rikorerwa mu ngo ari ikibazo gikomeye muri Porutigali. Banamubwiye kandi ko ari icyaha, akaba agomba kubibwira polisi.

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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.

Yulia yari arambiwe kandi ntiyashakaga ko umukobwa we akurira mu rugo ruhoramo urugomo. Yulia yasobanukiwe ko ibimenyetso by'ihohoterwa byahoze bihari n'ubwo byagaragaraga mu buryo butandukanye.

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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.