



Kwimukira muri Noruveje

Coming to Norway

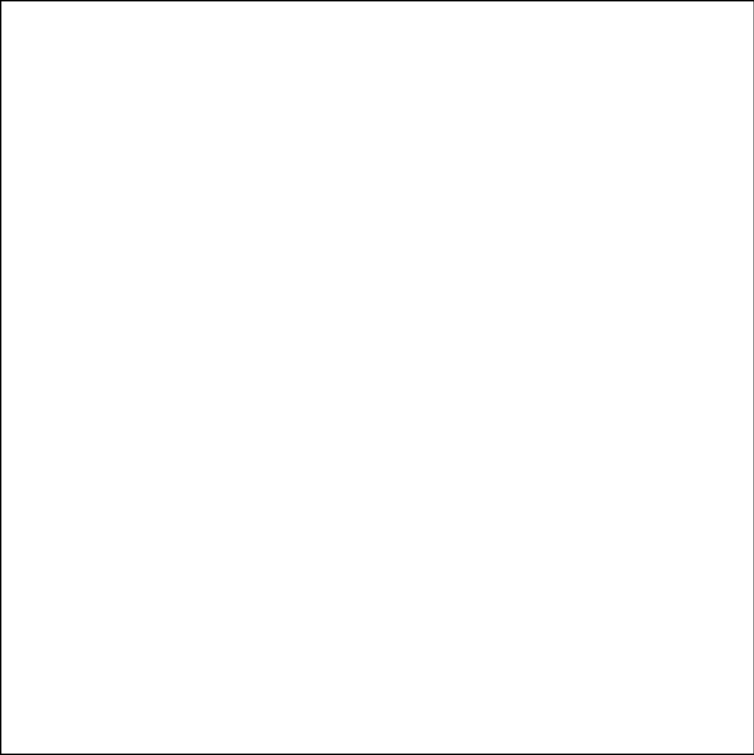
 Aamiina

 Julie Cornelia van Walsum

 Abisange Iragena Sandrine

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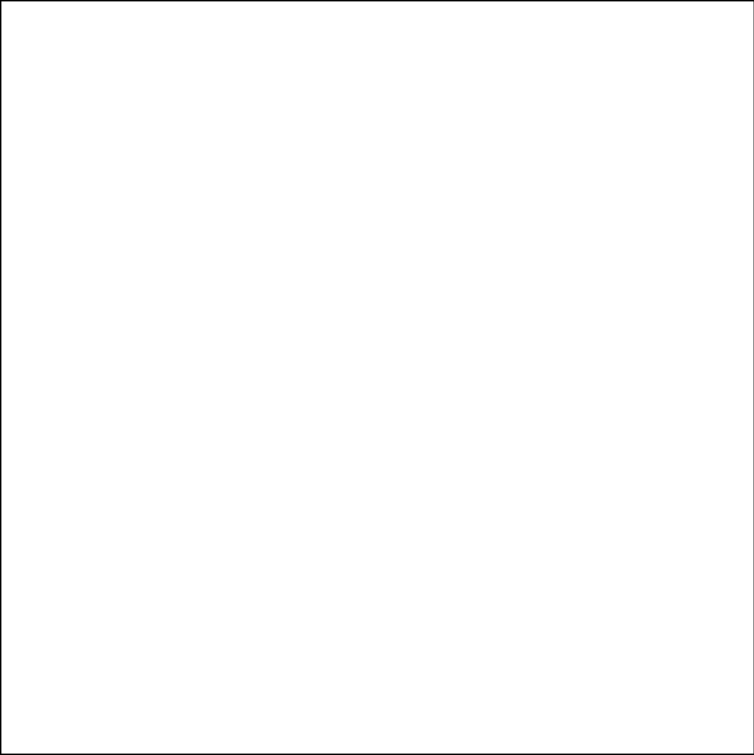
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Njye na basaza banjye babiri twaje muri Noruveje mu Ukuboza 2016. Twambaye imyenda idashyuha kuko twumvaga ko hazaba hashyushye nko muri Somalia. Ariko, tukigera ku kibuga cy'indege, twasanze hari kugwa urubura. Twari dukonje n'ikirere gikonje cyane. N'ubwo twari twazanye amavalisi, yari yuzuye imyenda yo mu gihe cy'ubushyuhe gusa.

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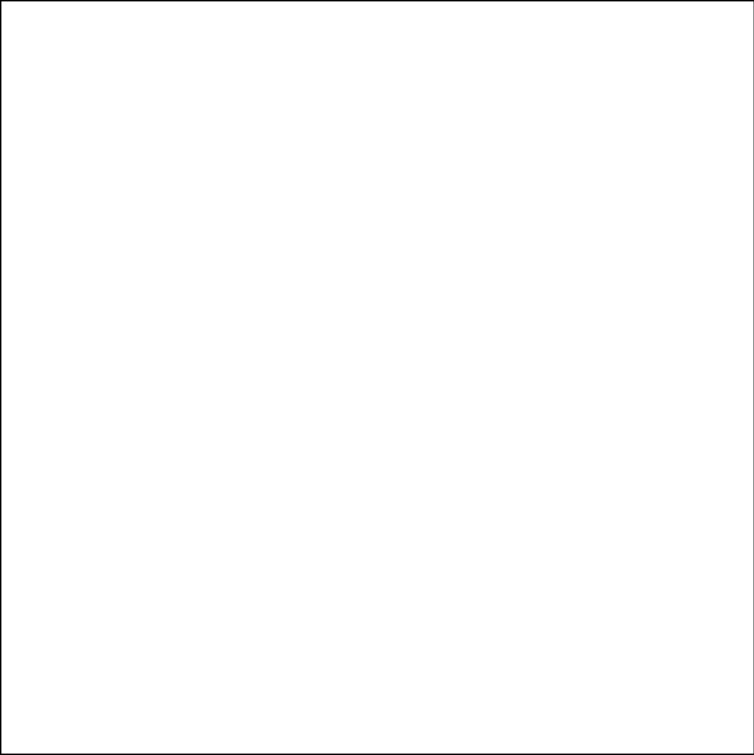
My two brothers and I came to Norway in December 2016. We wore summer clothes because we thought it would be as warm in Norway as it was in Somalia. However, when we arrived at the airport, it was snowing. We were cold and the weather was chilly. Although we had brought a few suitcases, they only had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



N'ubwo hari hakonje, nari nishimiye kwimikira muri Noruveje. Nari ngiye kongera guhura na Mama twaherukanaga mu myaka itandatu yari ishize. Mama n'inshuti ze ebyiri baje kutureba. Tukimubona, twarize amarira y'ibyishimo. Twerekeje mu mujyi muto Mama atuyemo.

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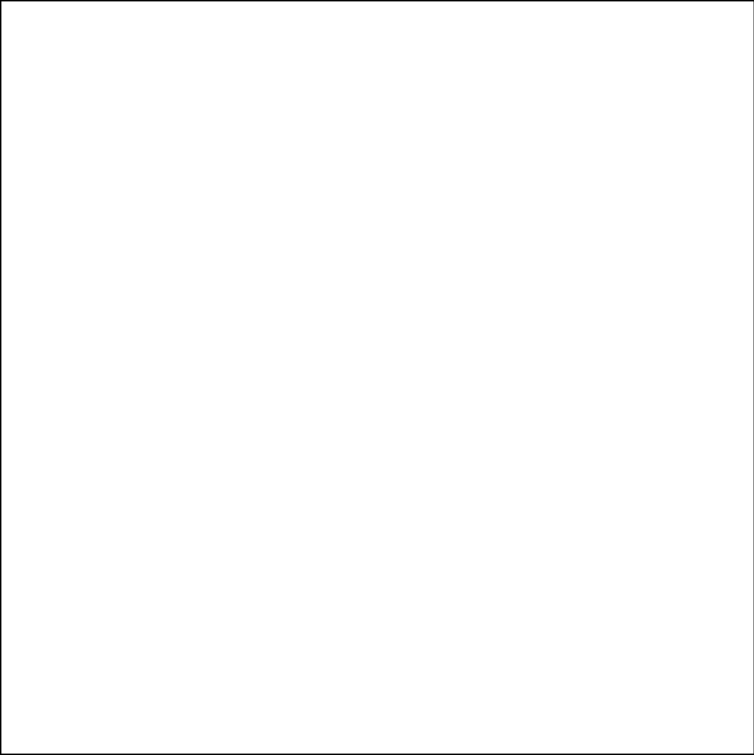
Even though it was cold, I was very happy when we came to Norway. I would finally meet my mum again, whom I had not seen for six years. My mum and two of her friends met us. When we saw her, we wept with joy. We drove to the small town where Mum lives.



Umunsi wa mbere mu muji Mama atuyemo wari utangaje. Hari hakonje kandi huzuye urubura, nta byinshi byo kureba bihari. Nta muntu n’umwe wari uri mu muhanda. Abantu benshi twahuye, bari bakonje kandi badafite urugwiro. Muri Somalia ahantu hose habaga huzuye abantu. Ni yo mpamvu nabonaga ibintu byose ari bishya hano. Mama n’inshuti ze baduhaye impano, ubundi atujyana kugura imyenda yo kwifubika.

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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.



Nyuma y'ibiruhuko bya Noheli, nagiye kwiga ikinoruveje mu ishuri ry'abakuze. Nahize imyaka ibiri mbere yo kujya mu ishuri risanzwe. Ubu ndi mu mwaka wa nyuma kandi nungutse inshuti nyinshi. Ndi umuntu usabana kandi guhura n'abantu biranshimisha.

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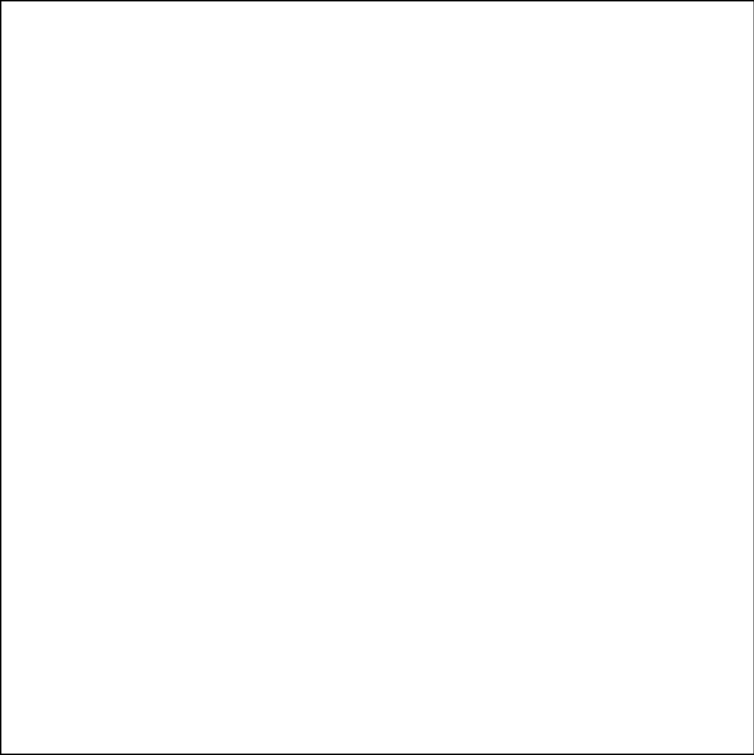
After the Christmas holidays I joined a Norwegian course at the adult education centre. I studied there for two years before starting in an ordinary school. Now I am in my final year, and I have made many new friends. I am very sociable and enjoy meeting other people.



Nyuma y'amasomo, njya mu kigo cy'abakorerabushake aho bamfasha gukora imikoro. Muri icyo kigo natangiye no kuhigira kudoda.

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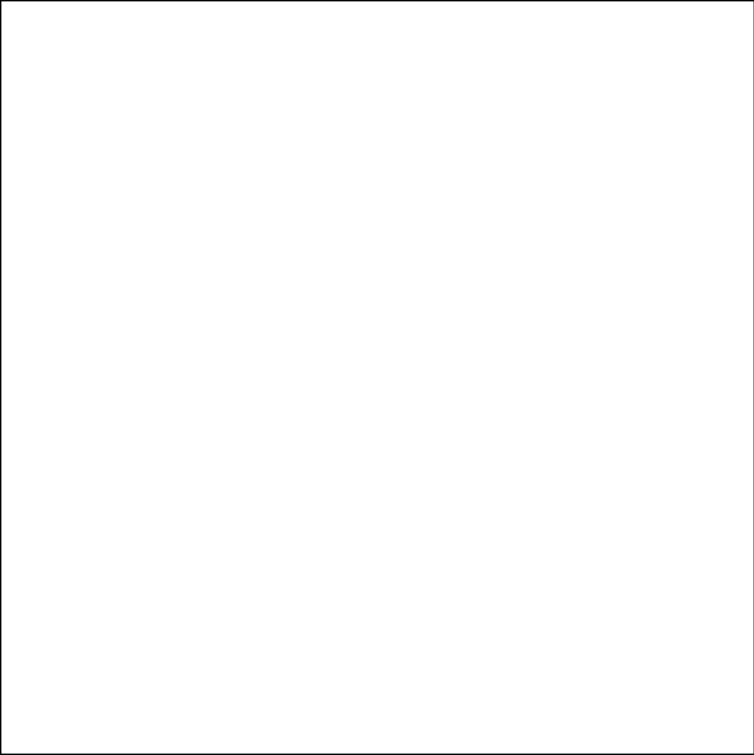
After school I go to a centre run by volunteers where I get help with my homework. I have also joined a sewing course at the centre.



Muri Somalia sinigeze njya mu shuri na rimwe, nta n'isomo na rimwe nigeze niga, keretse kwiga Korowani. Sinari nzi gusoma no kwandika. Ubu namenye gusoma no kwandika yaba mu gisomali cyangwa ikinoruveje, kandi nize ibindi bintu byinshi. Kutiga byatumaga numva nta cyo ndi cyo. Ubu numva mfite ubumenyi kandi ndishimye.

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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.



Umwaka utaha nzajya mu mashuri yisumbuye kwiga ibyerekeye ubuzima n'iterambere ry'urubyiruko. Mu gihe kizaza nifuza kuzakorana n'urubyiruko. Ubwo nzaba ndangije kwiga, inzosi zanjye ni ukuzabona akazi gahoraho. Nifuza kandi kwiga gutwara ubundi nkabona perimi.

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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.



Iyo mba naragumye muri Somalia, ntekereza ko ubu mba narabyaye abana benshi. Iyo mba ndi muri Somalia, ntabwo mba naragiye mbona amahirwe nk'ayo nagize. Numva ari amahirwe kuba ntuye muri Noruveje.

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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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