

Dalmar Heritage and Family Development



Nursery Rhymes and Stories

About this Book

This is a book of rhymes and stories.

We love Somali rhymes and stories and we want to share this culture with everyone.

We bring people together to share cultural memories and we make books to record the results.

We have been sharing Somali culture and making books since the start of our organisation in 2008.

We look forward to sharing more rhymes and stories with you soon!

We want to say thank you to everybody who has helped us, especially storyteller Richard Neville and Dalmar directors Shamsa Adan, Roda Abdirahman and Nur Maye Osman

Somali Nursery Rhymes



"Huwaaya Huwaaya"

Projectigaan waxaan ku falanqeyney heesaha soomalidu caruurta ugu heesi jireen taas oo ah arin aad muhiim u ah dhaqanka Soomaalida in hooyada ilmaha ugu luuqeyso heeso ay ku soo jiidaneyso dareen kooda ayna kudhisayso maskaxdooda taas oo la ogaaday in ay qeyb ka qaadaneyso koriimada ilmaha xag jireed iyo mid maskaxeedba, hooyooyinka soomalida waxa ay dhaqan iyo caado u lahaayeen in caruurta ay ugu luuqeeyaan heeso ay ayagu hal abuureen. Waxaa jira heeso caruureed dhaqan ahaan jiilba jiilba la isu gudbiyo kuwaas oo ilaa iyo maanta la isticmaalo aadna caan ugu ah Soomalida dhexdeeda kuwaas ayaan porojectigaan ku falanqynay si aan wax uga qarno uguna soo bandhigno buugaan aan ugu talo galnay hooyooyinka waqtigaan joogaa in ay ka faaiideystaan. Waxaan kale oo aan ka hadalnay sida ay muhiim u tahay caruurta in lala hadlo loona heeso da, kasta ay yihiin laga soo bilaabo marka ay dhashaan , in waqtigaan la joogo oo technologiyada horu martay aan an ilmaha lagu badin isticmaalkooda. Ilmaha oo yaraanta loo sheekeeyo , loo heeso waxa ay qeyb weyn ka qaatadaa in uu dhaqso hadalka ku barto maskaxdiisuna korto jecelka iyo xiriirka waalidkana uu aad u xoogeyso. Heesahaan ayaan soo qaadanay.

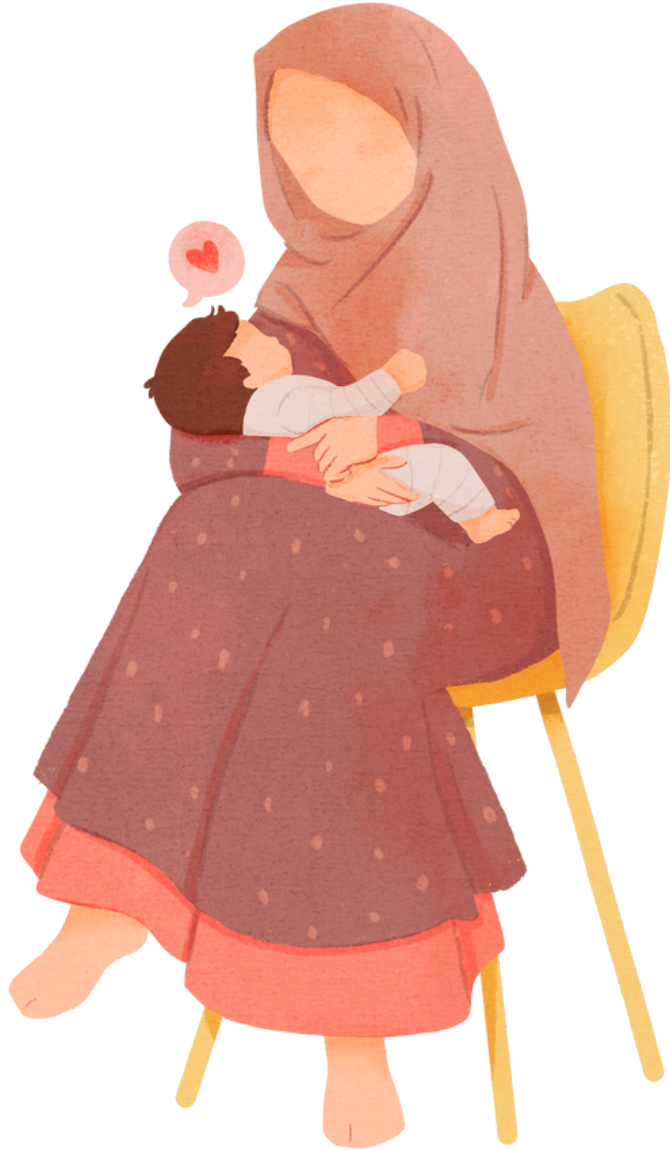
In this project we discussed Somali songs sung for children. These songs are a very important part of Somali culture. The mother sings songs to the baby to attract their attention and develop their mind. This has been found to contribute to the child's brain development.

Somali mothers have a tradition of singing songs to their children which they make up themselves. Some of these songs are passed down from generation to generation. These songs are still used today and are very popular among Somalis.

During our project we talked about how important it is for children to communicate and sing from the moment they are born.

Technology should not be overused with young children. Talking and singing to a child at an early age plays an important role in the child's ability to learn to speak and to develop a sense of love and to strengthen child/parent relationships.

In this section you can read two of the songs that we sung in our sessions



Heestaan waxey hooyadu ku aamusidaa ilmaheedamarkii uu ooyo ayadoo bogeeda ku qabaneysa.

Hoobeeyaa hobeeyaa

sidii bilaney/bilanoow waad u isticmaali kartaa gabar ama wiil

sidii Bilaneey bil dhalatay bil dhalatoo beeli aragtay sidii burcad loo basaasay , sidii biyo loo haraaday sidii boqor loo han weyn yahay ,

bilaneey loo baahaneey waa bogeyga qaboojisooy waa

ma aabaakaa socdaalay Socdaaloo socod raagey ?

ma biyo iyo caanaan ku siinin ?mase bogeygaan kusaarin

In this song, the mother silences her baby when it cries, while holding it to her heart

The song talks about how beautiful the child is. It compares the child to different things - such as a shining moon and the cream of the milk.

Important words in this rhyme:

Burcad: Somalis use a special container called a Diil which they fill with milk. They rock it until the best part of the milk rises to the surface to form cream. This is what is called Burcad

Bllaney/Bilanoow: These are two words in male and female form. They both refer to the moon as it rises above the horizon. Somali nomads value the rising moon, because it brings light to the darkness of the night.

Heesta labaad

Heestaan aad iyo aad ayey caan ugu tahay Soomalida dhaxdeeda waxaa loogu luuqeeyaa marka ilmaha yar la rabo in la hurdusiyo , hooyada oo cod quruxbadan oo naxariis ay ka muuqato ayaa ugu luuqeysaa sidaan:

Huwaaya Huwaaya.

Hurdo hurdo kaalay .

Hurdo caafimaadeey.

Hurdadii ku heeyso ana waa i heysaa

Hurdo Hurdo kaalay hurdo caafimaadeey

Indhaha nuune hab sii habsiyoo habsii

Hooyada wey kusoo celcelisaa cod aad u quruxbadan oo canuga uu ku raaxeysanayo ilaa uu indhaha isku qabto oo asaga oo faraxsan uu uhurdo la dhaco.

Sidaas naxariista leh marka uu canugu u seexo waxa ay sababeysaa in canugaas uu ku koro naxariis iyo maskax heshay deganaansho.

**The second song
This song is very popular among Somalis.**

**Huwaaya Huwaaya.
Sleep sleep come.
Healthy sleep
The sleep is on you, and I feel it
come to the eyes of my child**

**The mother repeats in a beautiful voice that the baby enjoys until he closes his eyes
and falls asleep happily.
This feeling of kindness when the baby sleeps causes the child to grow up with
compassion and a calm mind.**



Somali Stories



"Sheeko Sheeko"

The Monkey and the Ten Bananas
Daanyeer iyo Moos
by
Safia Sh. Abdirahman Hussein



In Somalia people cook outside. They use a charcoal oven in the shade of a tree.

When the food is cooked, people eat outside too. It is quite common for monkeys to hide in the trees watching the meal being prepared. Then they jump down and try to steal the food! Children love to chase after the monkeys.

This story is based on my childhood memory of those times.



Waxaa jira Soomaaliya dadka qaar in ay cuntada ku karsadaan banaanka ayaga oo isticmaalaya dhuxul ayaga oo fadhiya geed weyn hoostiis ,hadey rabaana ku cunaan geedka hoostiisa , sababtoo ah hawada Somaliya waa mid aan is bedbedelin inta badan oo aan kuleylbadana laheyn qabowna laheyn .

Waxaa gobolada Soomalya qaarkpod caadi ka ah in daanyeerada ay fuulaan geedaha korkooda markaasna ay fiirasadaan dadka cuntada karinaya ama kuwa cunaya si ay uga dafaan.

Daanyeerada waxay aad u jecelyihiin mooska . Sheekadaan waxa ay ku saabsan tahay Daanyeerku sida uga qaato dadka cuntada ay cunayaan, marka uu arko fursad uu ku qaadan karo, sheekadaan waxa ay ka timid xasuusteydii ilma nimo waxyaabaha aan ka xasuusto markii aan ku noolaa Soomaliya.

My aim in writing this story

When my son was four years old, I used to tell him bedtime stories. Every night I used to tell him one or two stories of my own. Then he used to say to me always "Mom, tell me the story of the monkey and the bananas". So that is the reason I decided to publish this story book, in the belief that children of the same age as him might also find the story enjoyable.

It is the best way for children to learn. They will enjoy the story and afterwards they will be able to count up to ten.



Sababta aan sheekadaan u qoray

Markii aan hooyo noqday waxa aan caado ka dhigtay in an ilmaheyga u sheekeeyo , gaar ahaan waqtiga sariirta,sheekooyinkana aan aniga sameeyo .x

sheekadaan waxa ay ii leedahay xasuus gooni ah , sababtoo ah wiilkeyga iigu weyn ayaan u sheegi jirey aad ayuu u jeclaa markasta waxa uu dhihi jirey iigu soo celi hooyo sheekadii mooska iyo Daanyeerka . Wiilkeyga waxa uu ku bartay af Soomaaliga gaar ahaan numbarada taas oo aheyd u jeedooyinkeeyga mid kamid ah markaas ayaan ku fekeray in aan buugaan qoro.

Waa tan sheekadii...

Once upon a time, there was a lady. She went shopping and came home with a bunch of bananas. There were 10 bananas. She came back to her house and sat under a big shady tree. On top of the tree, there was a monkey. The monkey was happy when he saw the bananas and he thought to himself 'I will take one banana'.



Maalin waxaa jirey naag. Waxey aaday suuqa si ay adeeg uga soo iibsato. Waxa ay soo iibsatay halxirmo oo moos ah oo ka kooban 10 xabo

Markii ay gurigeeda ku soolaabatay waxa ay fariisatay geedwenyn hoostiis , geedka korkiisa waxa saarnaa daanyeer , daanyeer aad ayuu u faraxsanaa asagoo iskula hadlaya waa in aan halmoos ka soo qaataa. Meeqa moos ayaa soo hartay? Kaalay aan tirino

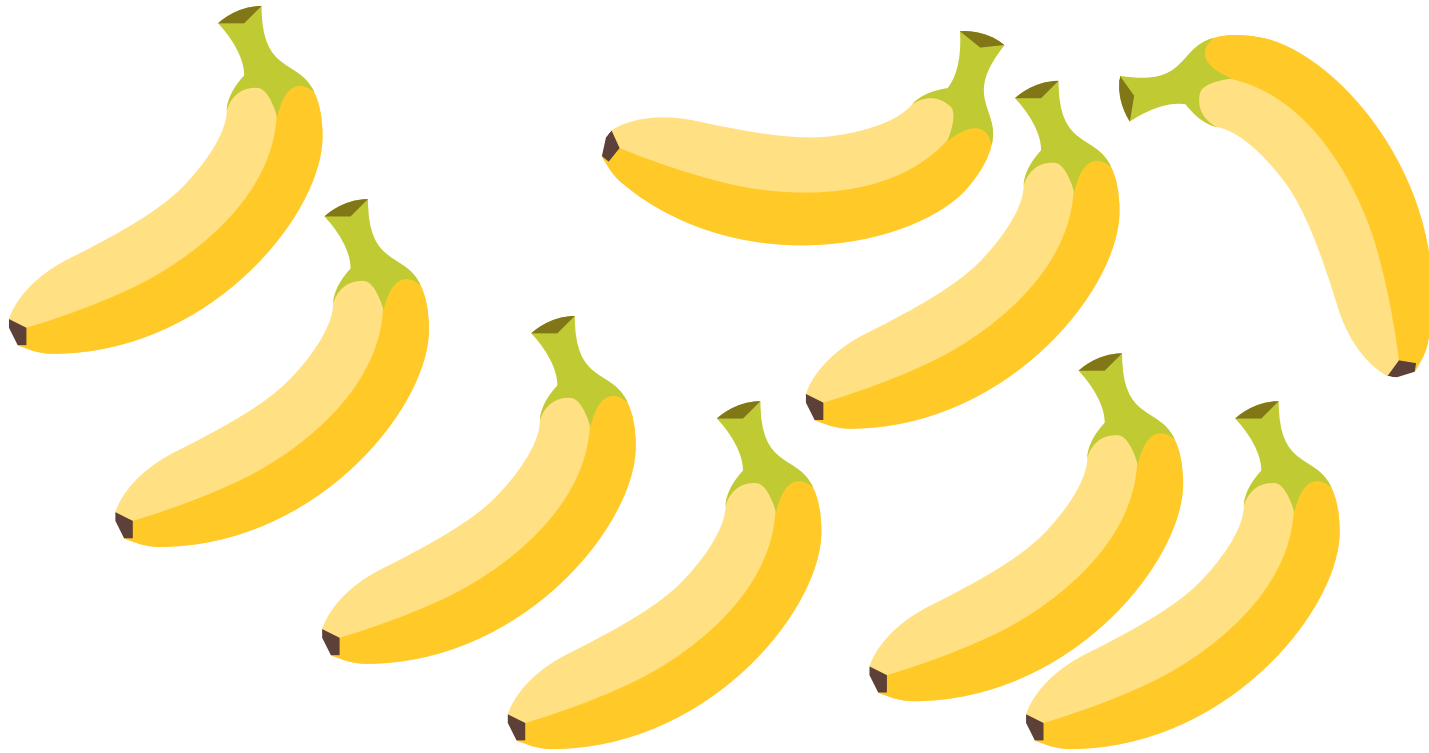


10

**The lady is busy cooking and she cannot see the monkey.
The lady went inside the house to get something and the monkey
climbed down the tree. The monkey got one banana then the
monkey climbed back to the tree. When the woman came back, she
saw one banana is missing.
'Oh who took the banana?'
How many bananas are left?
Let's count them!**



**Naagtu waxa ay ay ku mashquul saneyd cunto karin , ma aysan
arkeyning daanyeerka .
Guriga ayey gashay si ay wax uga soo qabsato, laakiin daanyeerkii
geedka ayuu ka soo degey.
Daanyeerkii waxa uu soo qaatay hal moos waxa uu ku soo noqday
geedkii. Markii naagtii soo laabay waxa ay aragtay in hal moos
maqan yahay. ooh,yaa qaatay mooskii? Meeqa moos ayaa ku hartay?
Kaalay aan tirinee**

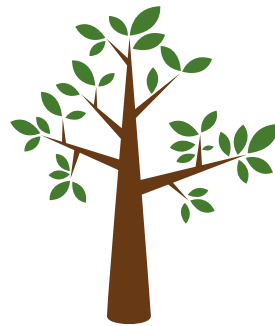


9

Again she went back to the house and the monkey came back to get another banana.

'Oh, there were nine bananas and now there are only eight. One is missing. The bananas are getting less and less'.

How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



Hadana naagtii guriga ayey gashay , daanyeerkiina waa soo laabtay waxa uu qaatay hal xabo kale oo moos ah. Ooh, sagaal xabo ayey ahaayeen hada waa sideed xabo oo keli ah hal xabo ayaa maqan, mooska waa sii yaryaraanayaa.

Meeqa ayaa hartay ? Kaalay aan tirinee



8

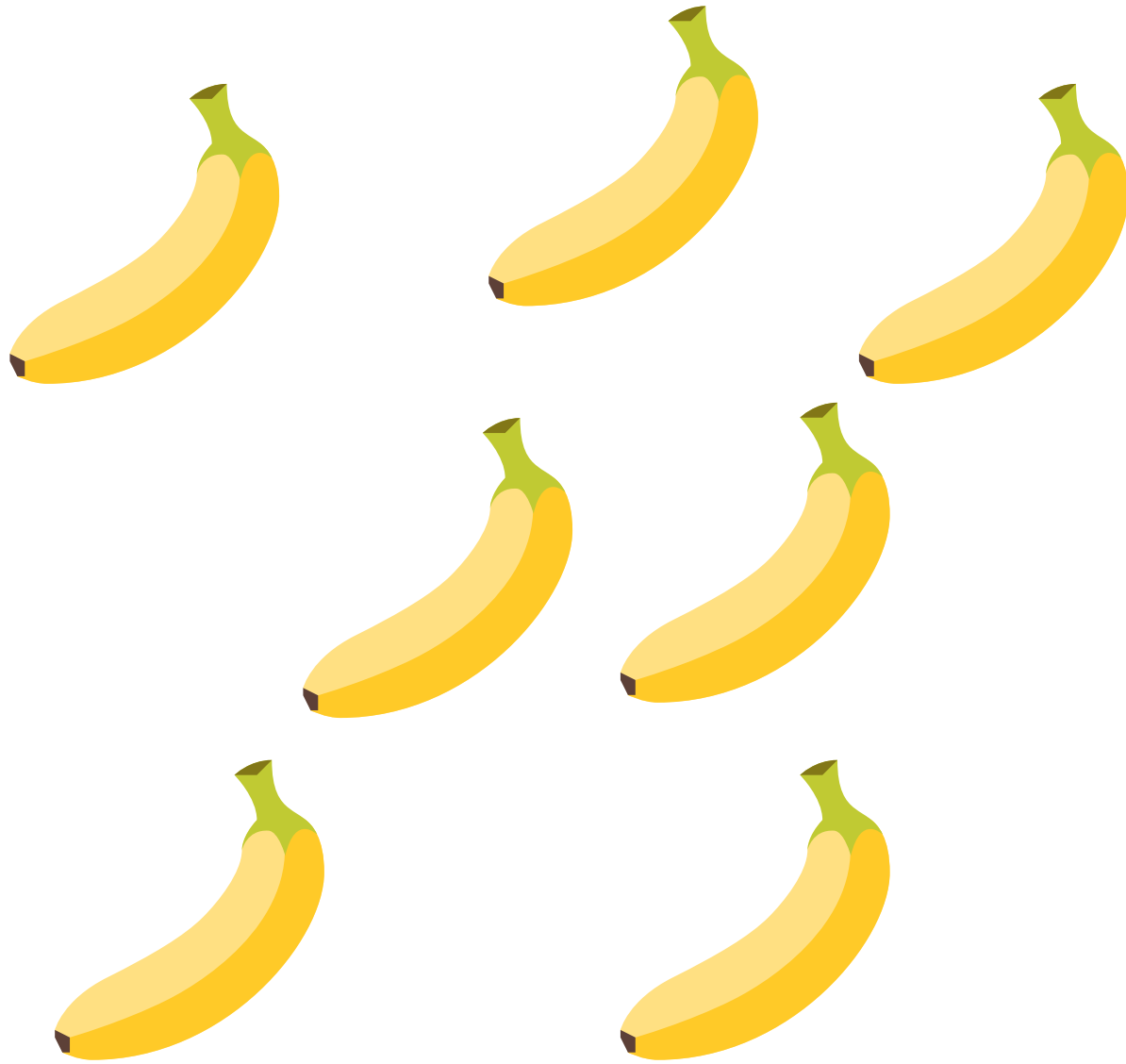
Again, she went back to the house and the monkey came back again and took another banana.

'Oh, there were eight bananas and now there are only seven. Who is taking the bananas?' says the woman. Then she went back to the house.

How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



**Hadana guriga ayey aaday markey soo laabatay waa todobo, yaa qaadanaya mooska ayey tiri naagtii. Meeqa moos ayaa haray ?
Kaalay aan tirinee**



7

The monkey came down again and took another banana.

The woman came back.

“Oh the banana was seven and now there are only six. One is missing”, she says.

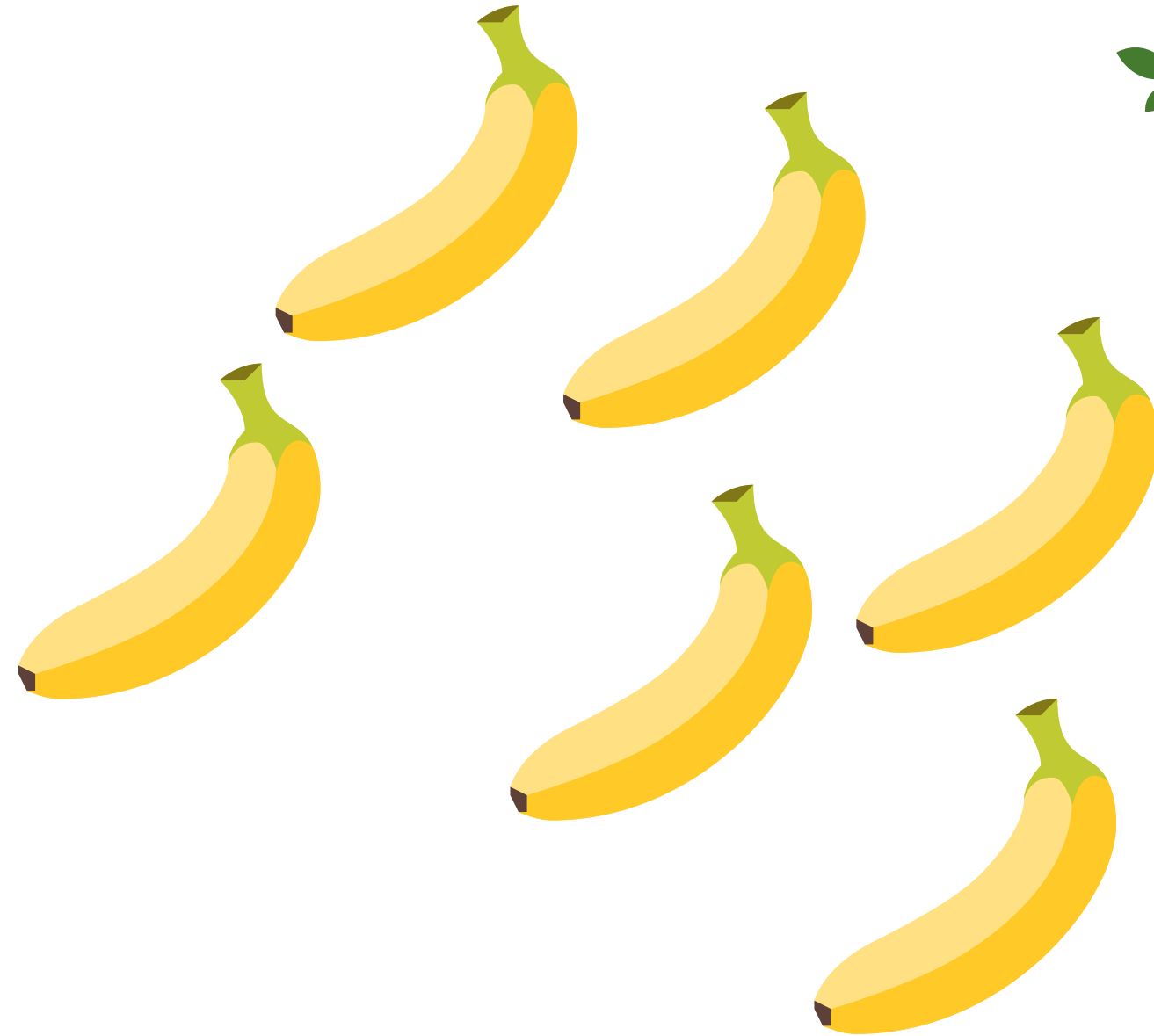
How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



**Daayeerkaa markale ayuu soo degay waxa uuna qaatay
hal moos .**

**Moosku waxa uu ahaa todobo hadan waa lix xabo oo
keliya hal ayaa maqan.**

Meeqa ayaa taala? Kaalay aan tirinee.



6

The monkey still needs more bananas.

When the woman went inside the house, the monkey came down the tree and snatches one more banana.

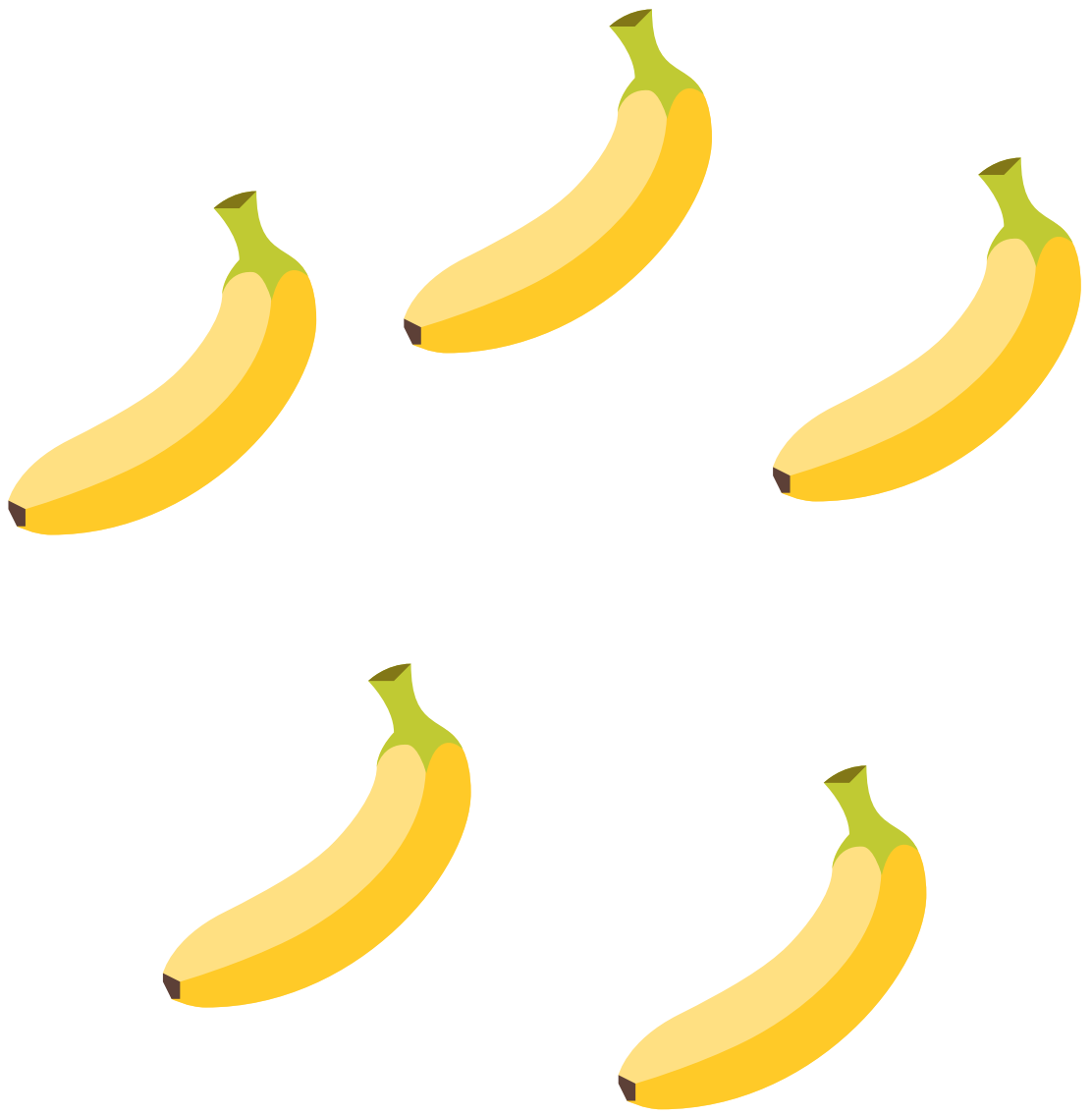
The woman came out of the house and saw that now there are only five bananas.

The woman is wondering who is taking her bananas. She goes to the house.

How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



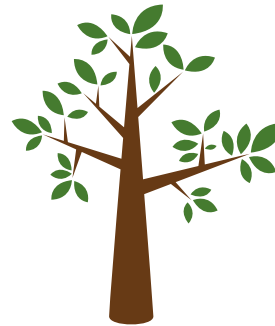
Daanyeerkaa waxa uu weli rabaa mooskale waa soo dhuuntay oo kasoo degay geedkii naagtii markii ay gudaha gashay waxa uu qaatay hal moos oo kale. Naagtii markii ay banaanka u soo baxday hal moos kale ayaa maqan, hada mooskii waa shan, naagtii waa yaabtay , yaaqaadanaya mooskeeda gurigeedii ayey gashay. Meeqa moos ayaa soo haray? Kaalay aan tirinee



5

**The monkey keeps keep taking more and more bananas.
“Oh, the bananas were five, but now there are only four, what is
happening?”**

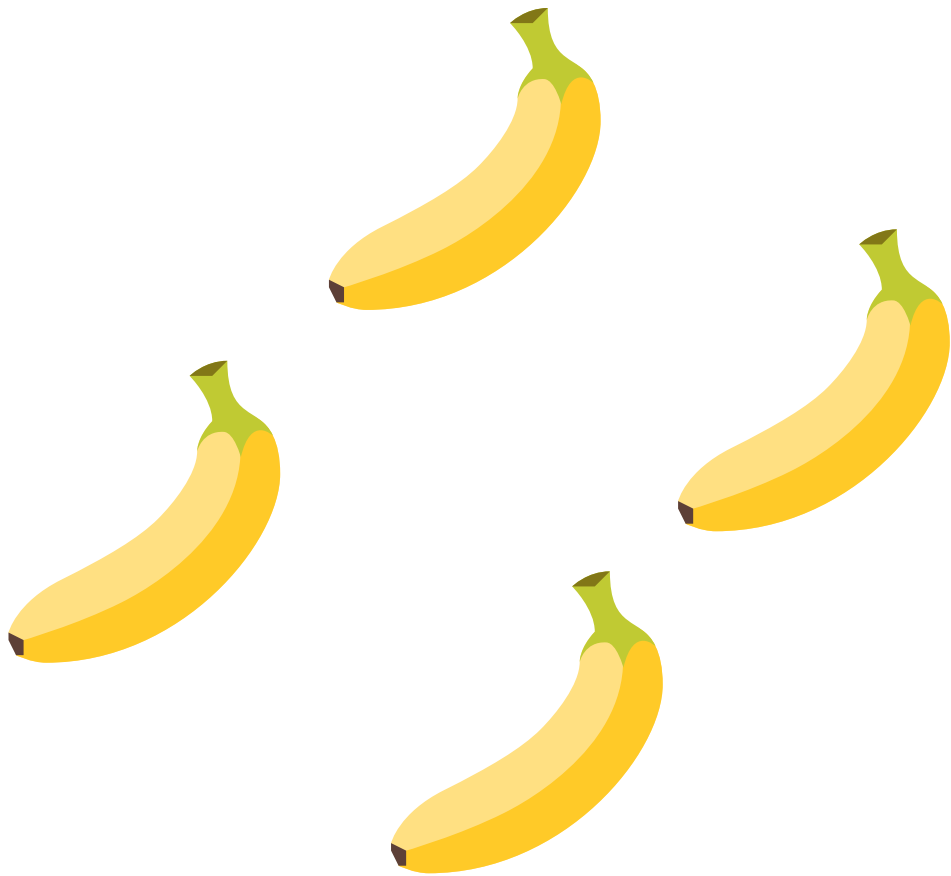
**The woman went to the door to the door. She opened it to look
outside. She wants to catch the thief who is stealing her bananas.
How many bananas are there now? Let's count them**



**Daanyeerkaa waxa uu sii waday in uu mooskii qaato
marba marka ka danbeysa.**

**Ooh | hada mooska waa afar, maxaa dhacaya ?
naagtii waxa ay aaday albaabka hore, wey furtay
banaan ka ayey fiirisay waxa ay rabtay in ay qabato
tuuga mooskeeda xadaya .**

Meeqa moos ayaa hada hartay? Kaalay aan tirinee



4

While she was away the monkey climbed down and took another banana.

When the woman came back there were only three bananas left. She ran to the window to see if there's anybody who's taking the bananas.

How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



**Intii ay sii socotay naagtii , daanyeerkaa hoos ayuu usoo degey
hal moos kale ayuu qaatay**

**Naagtii markii ay soo noqotay waxaa haray seddax moos oo
keliya, dariishada ayey ku sii oraday si ay u aragto qofka
qaadanaya mooskeeda.**

Meeqa moos ayaa hartay.

Kaalay aan tirinee



3

While she was away the monkey came down and took another banana.

When the woman came back she said

“There were three bananas and now there are only two bananas”.

The woman went to look for who is taking her bananas.

How many bananas are there now? Let's count them



Intey naagtii sii maqneyd daanyeerkaa waa soodegey waxa

uu qaatay halmoos oo kale

Naagtii markii ay soo laabat waxa ay tiri seddex ayey

ahaayeen laakiin hada waa labo oo keliya.

Meeqa moos ayaa hartay? Kaalay aan tirinee.



2

While she was away the monkey came back and took another banana. Then he went back quickly to the tree.

The woman came back and said

'There were two bananas, now there is only one banana'.

She thought this time she would not go anywhere. She is going to stay in the garden. She is going to see who is stealing her bananas. She hid near the tree.

After a while the monkey came down to take the last banana.

Then the woman runs to catch the monkey.

She said 'this is the monkey who took my bananas today!'



Intii ay sii maqneyd , daanyeer kii waa soo noqday hal moos oo kale ayuu qaatay, si deg deg ah ayuu ugu noqday geedkii korkiisa naagtii wey soo laabtay waxay tiri.

"Waxa ay ahaayeen labo moos hada waxaa haray hal moos oo keliya."

Waxa ay ku fekertay markaan in aysan meelna aadin oo joogto geedka agtiisa oo ay aragto qofka xadaya mooskeeda waxa ay isku qarisay geedka agtiisa. Wax yar ka dib daanyeer kii waa soo degey waxa uuna qaatay xabadii ugu danbeysay. Naagtii wey ka daba oraday si ay usoo qabato daanyeerka ayada oo leh waakan kan qaatay mooskeygii



1



How many bananas are there now? Let's count them

The bananas have all gone

There are zero bananas!



0

Meeqa moos ayaa hada hartay?

Kaalay aan tirinee.

Mooskii dhamaa waa dhamaaday. Waxba ma harin waa eber

The monkey runs up the tree. The monkey is eating the last banana.

And then the children started chasing the monkey.

Now when children see a monkey, they chase the after the monkey and the monkey starts running. And up to now the favourite food of the monkey is a banana.



Daanyeerkaa geedkaa ayuu ku cararay si uu u koro geedka.

Daanyeerkaa waxa uu cunay xabadii mooska aheyd ee ugu danbeysa, ilmahii waxa ay bilaabeen in ay kadaba ordaan daanyeerka.

Daanyeerkaa waxa uu bilaabay in uu cararo. Ilaa hada cuntada daanyeerku ugu jecelyahay waa mooska



That was the story about a lady who bought bananas but there was a monkey who stole the bananas one by one. When I told the story to my son, every time the monkey takes a banana, I asked my son how many bananas were left. So every time he heard the story, he was counting from 10 down to zero. The purpose of the story is for children to learn the numbers. I hope you will use it with your children.

Sheekadaan waxay aheyd sheekadii naagtii soo iibsatay mooska laakiin waxa jirey daanyeerka kaxadaayey moodks mid mid. Markii wiilkeyga aan u sheegayey sheekadaan markasta uu qaato moos waxa aan weydiinayey meeqa ayaa soo hartay, sidaas daraadeed markasta uu maqlo waxa uu tirinaayey toban ilaa eber. Ujeedada sheekadaan waa in ilmahu ku bartaan numbarada. Waxaan rajeynayaa in aad adiga u aqriso ilmahaaga

The Golden Mouse

Dooligiil Dahabka Is Moodey



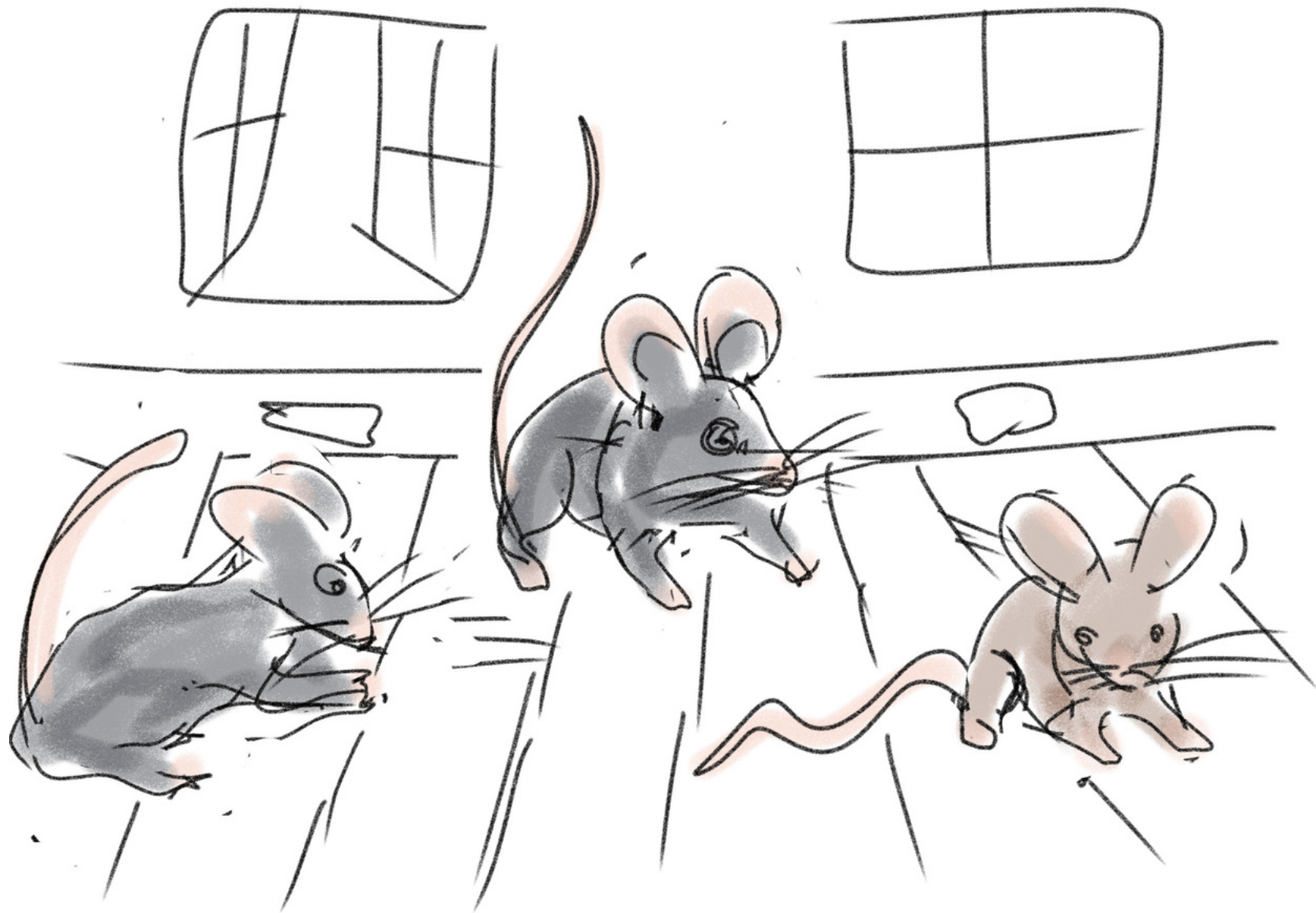
Once upon a time there was a big house filled with cats. The cats were very rich. They used to say to each other “We have gold, we have diamonds, we have clothes. There are no cats like us in the whole world!!!” Then they started to purr.

Berri baa waxaa jiri jirey Guri weyn oo ay ku noolaayeen Mukullaalo/Bisado. Mukullaaluhu waxay ahaayeen kuwo taajiriin ah, waxayna is dhihi jireen ‘waxaan heysanaa Dahab, Dhar iyo Dheeman. Mana jiraan Mukullaalo/Bisado nala mid ah oo dunidan ku nool. Kadibna waxay billaabeen inay is mahdiyaan .



There was another house next to the cats' house. This house was filled with mice. The mice were poor. They used to say to each other "we should be proud of ourselves. We are mice. We share everything together. We care for each other. We are the best mice in the world!!!!"

Waxaa halkaas kaloo ku yiil guri u dhowaa guriga Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha. Gurigan waxaa ka buuxay Doolliyaal/Jiirar. Doolliyaalku waxay ahaayeen kuwo aad u faqiir ah. Oo waxay cunaan haysan ,Waxayna is dhihi jireen "Waa inaanu ku kalsoonaanaa nołosheena. Waxaanu nahay Doolliyaal/Jiirar. Waan wadaagnaa wax walba. Waana is xanaaneynaa kuligeen. Waxaana nahay Doolliyada/Jiirarka ugu wanaagsan dunida oo idil."



One day the cats were invited to a party. They dressed in their best clothes and they went out of their house. The mice watched the cats. They said to each other – “look at those cats! Look at their clothes, look at their gold and their diamonds! What do they have inside their house? Shall we go inside and look?”

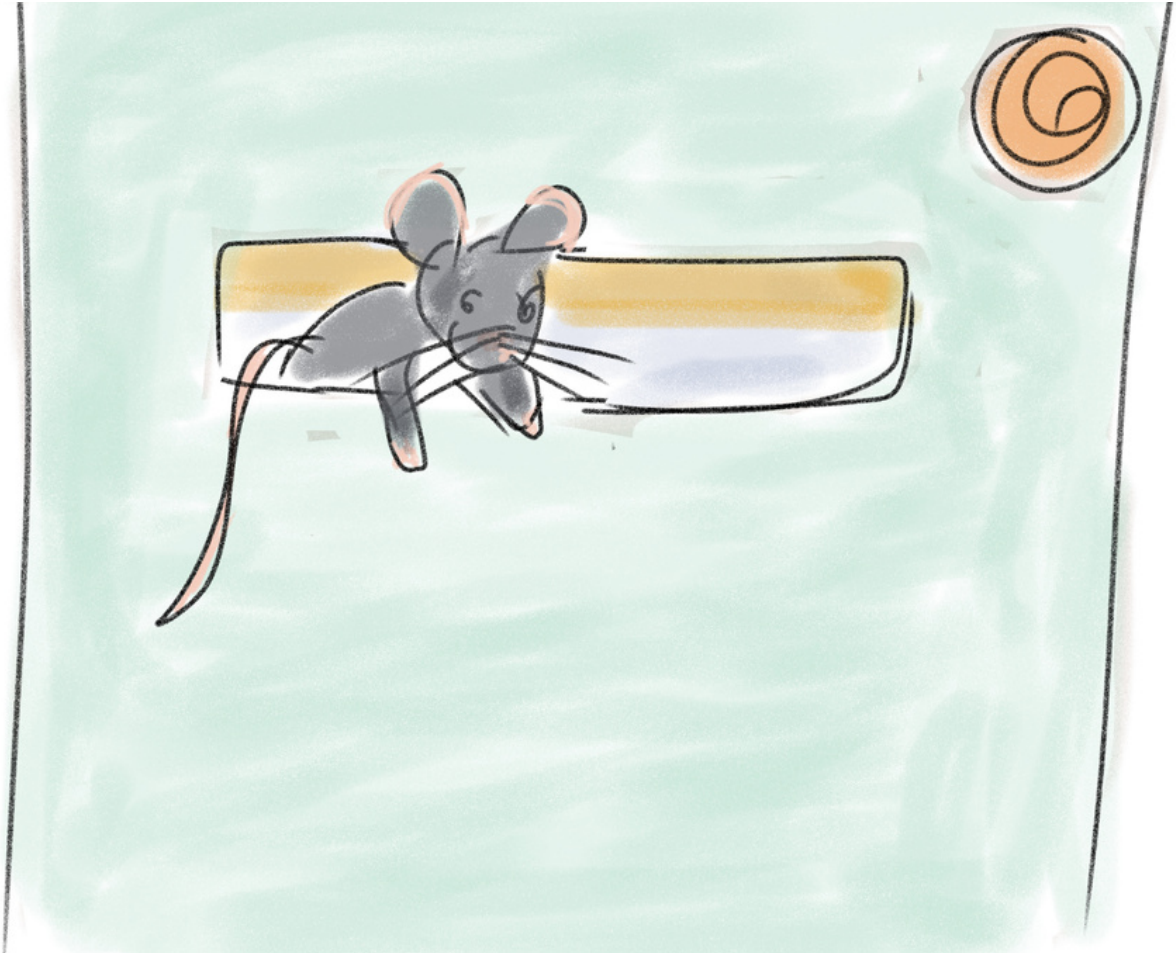
And some of the mice said “If we go inside, we musn’t touch anything or open anything. We must just have a look and then leave...”

Maalin baa Mukullaalaha lagu martiqaadey xaflad. Waxay ku labisteen dharkoodii ugu fiicnaa wayna ka caraabeen gurigoodii. Doolliyadii waxay fiirinayeen Mukullaalaha. Waxayna iskula hadleen ‘ Fiiri Mukullaalahaas! Eeg dharkooda, Fiiri Dahabkooda iyo Dheemankooda! Maxay ku heystaan gurigooda dhexdiisa? Ma aadnaa gurigooda dhexdiisa si aan u soo fiirino? Qaar Doolliyada/ Jirarka ka mid ah waxay yiraahdeen “ Haddii aan galno gudaha, waa inaan taaban waxba ama aananba furin waxba. Waa inaan soo fiirfiirinno oo keli ah, soona baxno...”



So the mice ran up to the cats' house. They squeezed under the door and they climbed through the letter box and suddenly, there they were! They were inside the cats' house.

Sidaa awgeed Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii waxay ku soo yaaceen guriga Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha. Waxay isku soo maqiiqeen albaabka hoostiisa, qaarna duleelka warqadaha laga soo rido ayey ka soo galeen isla markiibana, gudaha ayey u soo galeen guriga Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha.



The mice remembered that they had promised that they would not touch anything. They walked very carefully on tiptoe and they were very quiet. But one mouse forgot about the promise. He put on the cats clothes and he ate the cats food.

Doolliyadii way xasuusnaayeen wax walba oo ay ku ballameen oo ahaa inaysan taaban waxba. Way ku dhex wareegeen iyagoo taagtaagsanaya oo iska dhowraya shanqarta. Laakiin hal Doolli/Jiir ayaa iloobey ballantii. Wuxuu gashtey dharkii Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha, wuxuuna cunay raashinkii Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha.



Then he found a big jar. He climbed to the top and stood on the edge. Suddenly he lost his balance and he fell in. There was a big SPLASH!!!!!! The mouse had fallen into a jar of water. But it wasn't ordinary water..... It was GOLD water.....

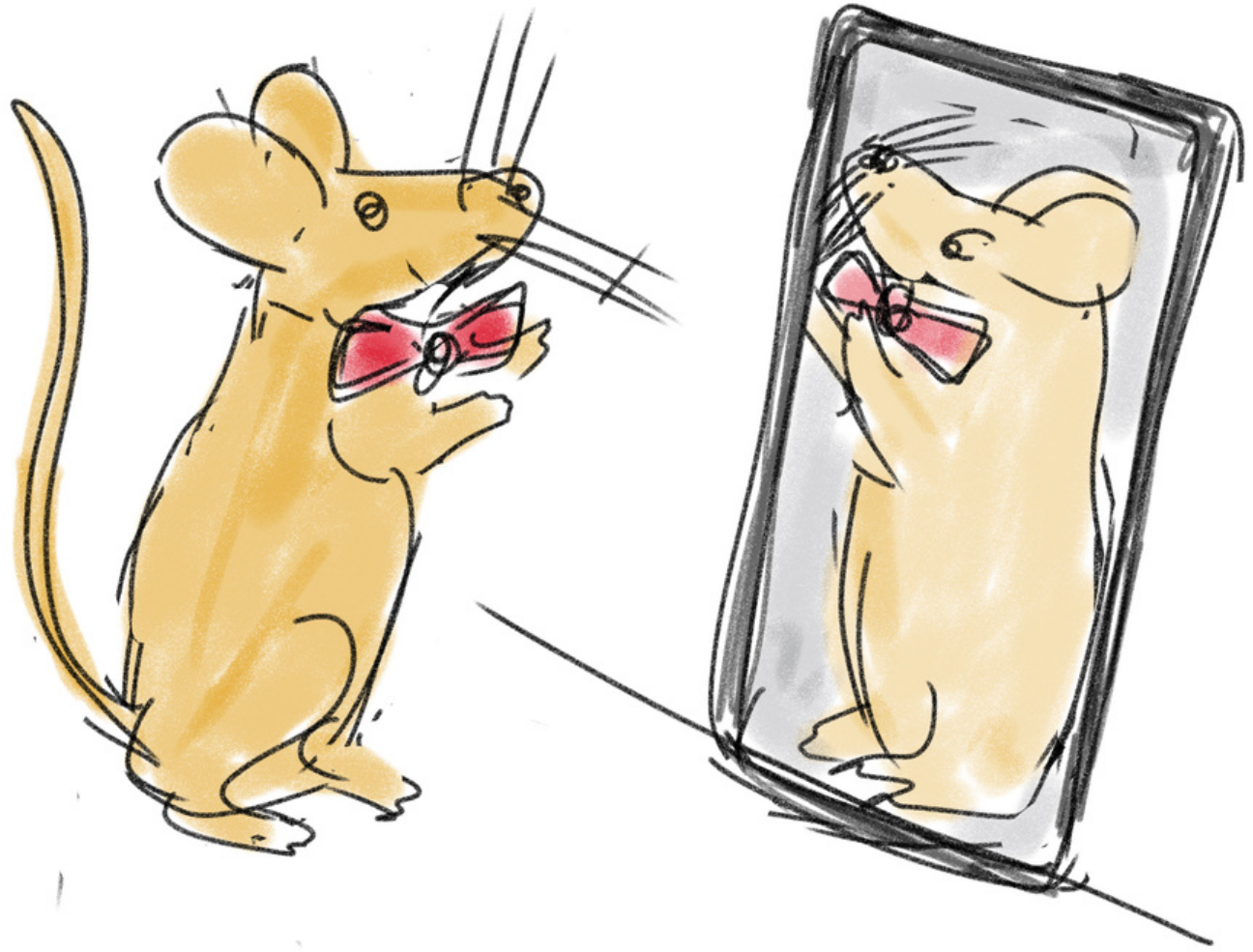
Kadib wuxuu helay weel aad u weyn. Wuxuu kor fuulay weelkii isagoo ku istaagey geeska weelka. Si lama filaan ah wuxuu lumiyey dheeligii wuxuuna ku dhacey weelkii. Waxaana yeeray firdhad aad u weyn "bashalalaq". Doolligii ayaa wuxuu ku dhacey weelkii ay ku jreen biyaha. Laakiin ma ahayn biyo caadi ah..... Waxay ahaayeen biyo dahab ah.



The mouse scrambled out and jumped down to the ground. He went to look at himself in a mirror and he was amazed by what he saw. He was gleaming with gold from his head to his feet. He started to laugh and dance.

He said “from now on I am not a mouse. I am made out of gold, I am different from the other mice, I don’t have to go with them. I don’t have to listen to them. I can do whatever I like.”

Doolligii/Jiirkii wuu ka soo baxay weelkii, wuxuuna u soo degey dhulka. Wuxuu u dhaqaaqey inuu isku fiirsho miraayad, wuuna isu bogay waxa uu isku arkey. Waa uu isla birbirqayey madaxiisa ilaa lugahiisa. Wuxuuna bilaabey inuu qoslo oo cayaaro. Wuxuu yiri “ Hadda ka bilow ma ahi Doolli/Jiir. Waxaan ka sameysan nahay Dahab. Waan ka duwanahay Doolliyada/Jiirarka kale. Mana qabo inaa la socdo iyaga. Ma qabo inaan iyaga dhegeysto. Waxan awoodaa inaan sameeyo wax kasta oo aan rabo.



The rest of the mice heard the gold mouse. They ran to him. When they saw him, they couldn't believe his appearance. They said - "Why did you do that? We told you not to touch anything. We warned you. Your colour has changed...."

The gold mouse replied " from now on I am gold. I am not a mouse. What I think is right. What I do is right. I am better than you."

Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii kale waxay maqleen Doolligii/Jiirkii Dahabka noqday. Wey ku carareen. Markii ay arkeen isaga, wey rumeysan waayeen waxa ay arkeen. Waxayna dheheen

– "Maxaad u sameysay sidaan? Waan kuu sheegnay inaan waxba la taaban. Waan kuu dignay. Midabkaagii wuxuu isu bedelay dahab"

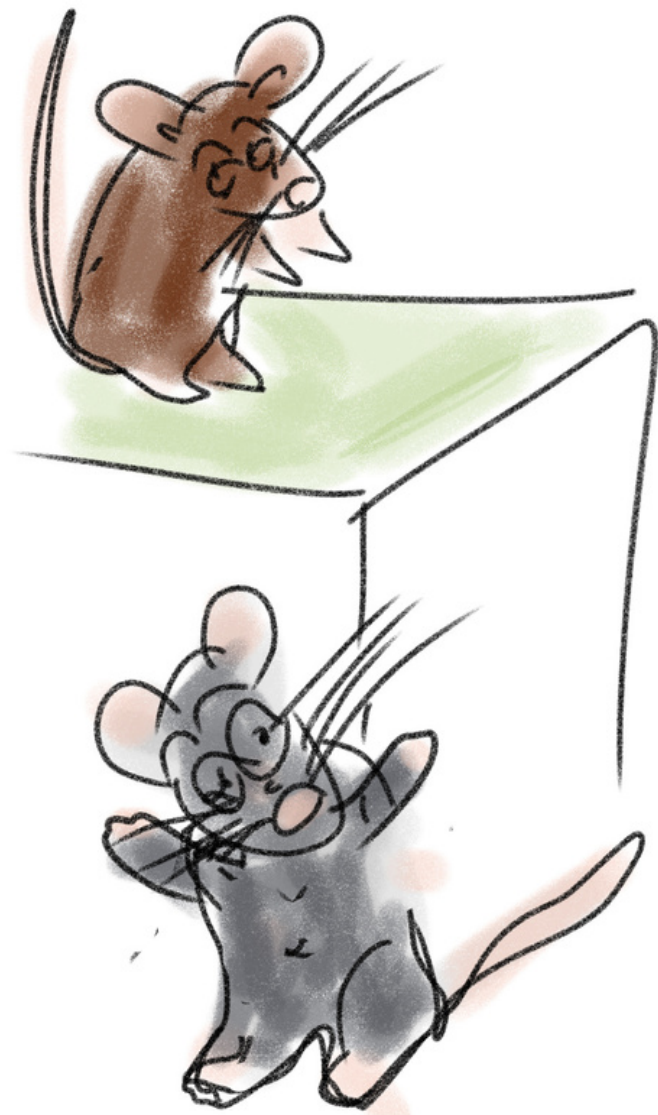
Doolligii/Jiirkii Dahabka ayaa ku jawaabay " Ka bilow hadda waxaan ahay dahab. Mana ihi Doolli/Jiir. Waxaan aaminsanahayna waa sax. Waxaan sameeyeyna waa sax. Waana idinka fiican nahay.



Suddenly the mice heard the sound of the door opening. The cats had come back! The mice were frightened. They looked at the gold mouse. They said “come with us. You are not gold. You are still a mouse. If the cats find you in their house they will eat you. Please come with us...” But the gold mouse didn’t listen to them. He just stood in front of the mirror looking at himself. The other mice shouted “Run!!!!!” Then they ran out of the house.

Isla mar ahaantiiba, Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii waxay maqleen dhawaqa albaab furmaya. Mukullaalihii/Bisadihii ayaa soo laabtey! Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii waa cabsadeen. Waxay eegeen Doolligii/Jiirkii dahabka noqday. Waxayna ku yiraahdeen “na soo raac anaga”. “Ma ihid Dahab. Weli waxaad tahay Doolli/Jiir. Haddii Mukullaalaha kuugu dhex arkaan gurigooda wey ku cunayaan. Ee bal na soo raac..”

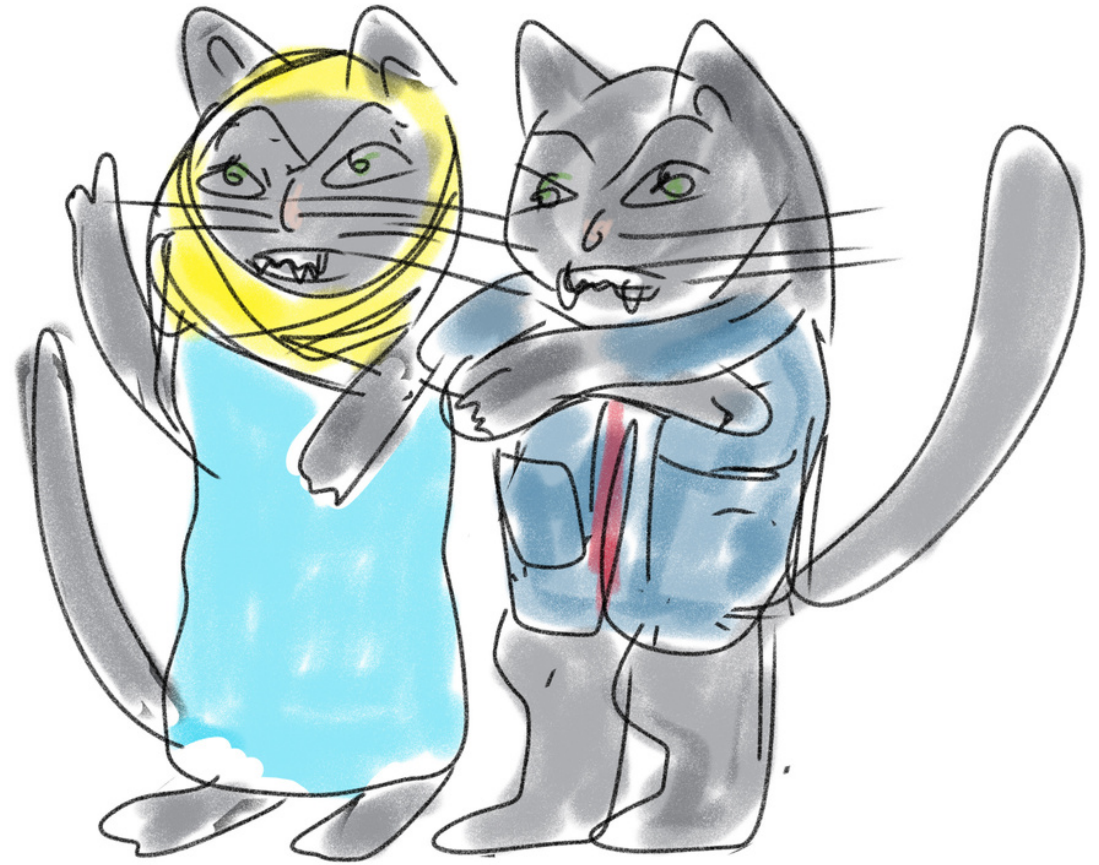
Laakiin Doolligii/Jiirkii dahabka ma uusan dhegeysan hadaladii saaxiibadiis. Wuxuuna istaagey miraayadda horteeda si uu isugu fiiriyo. Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii kale ayaa ku qeyliyeen “ Carar !!!!!” Kadibna wey isaga carareen guriga.



The cats walked into their house and went into the room with the gold jar. They saw the gold mouse. The cats spoke with very loud voices. They asked – “Mouse, what do you think you are doing in our house? Standing in front of our mirror? Using our gold?” The gold mouse laughed at the cats and said –“I am not a mouse. I am gold. I can do what I want. I can go where I want. I’m not scared of you. I’m better than you. Go away!....”

Mukullaalihii/Bisadihii waxay gudaha u soo galeen gurigoodii, waxayna u sii dhaafeen qolkii uu yiilay weelkii biyaha dahabka ku Ji?reen. Waxay arkeen Doolli/Jiir dahab. Mukullaalihii/Jiirarkii way iskula hadleen codad aad u waaweyn. Waxay weydiiyeen “ Doolli/Jiir, maxaad u maleynaysaa inaad ka sameyneysey gurigeena dhexdiisa? Hor joogsiga miraayaddeena? Isticmaalka dahabkeena?”

Doolligii/Jiirkii dahabka wuu ku qoslay Mukullaalihii/Bisadihii wuxuuna yiri “Ma ahi Doolli/Jiir. Waxaan ahay dahab. Waan sameyn karaa waxaan rabo. Waan aadi karaa meeshaan rabo. Idinka cabsan mayo. Waan idinka fiican nahay idinka. Iga taga!...”



The cats gathered round the mouse and looked down at him and growled.

The cats said-

“Well, you have ears like a mouse...”

“And you have a tail like a mouse....”

“And you will taste like a mouse....”

And they jumped on the gold mouse and ate him.

Mukullaalihii/Bisadihii waxay ku heeraarsadeen oo dhexda geliyeen Doolligii/Jiirkii, hooseyna u eegeen weyna ku gurxameen.

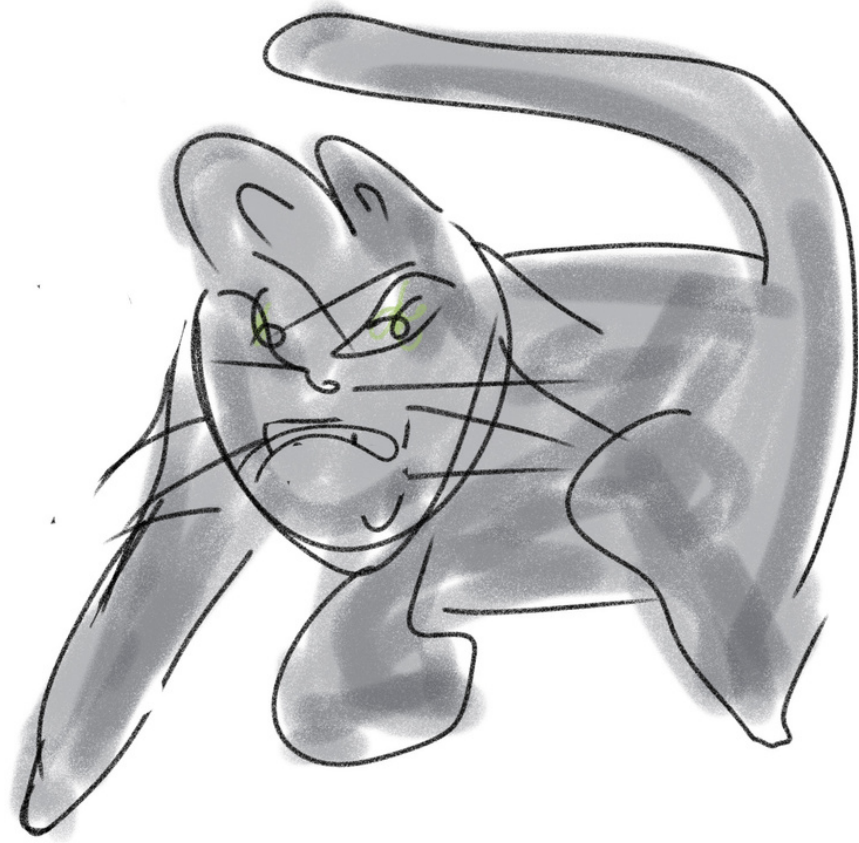
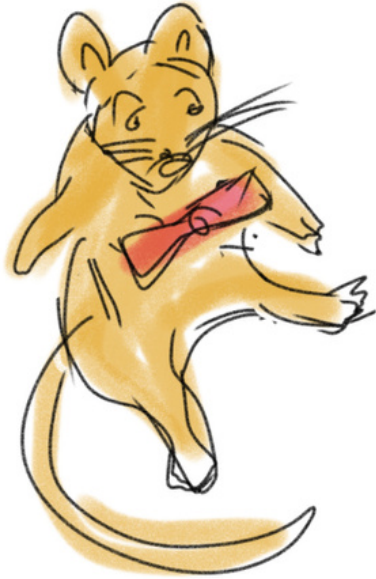
Mukullalihii/Bisadihii waxay yiraahdeen-

“Fiican, waxaad leedahay dhegihii Doolliga/Jiirka oo kale ..”

“iyo waxaad leedahay seyntii Doolliga/Jiirka oo kale.....”

“iyo waxaadna u dhedhemi doontaa sida Doolliga/Jiirka oo kale.....”

Ka dibna way ku soo boodeen wayna cuneen.

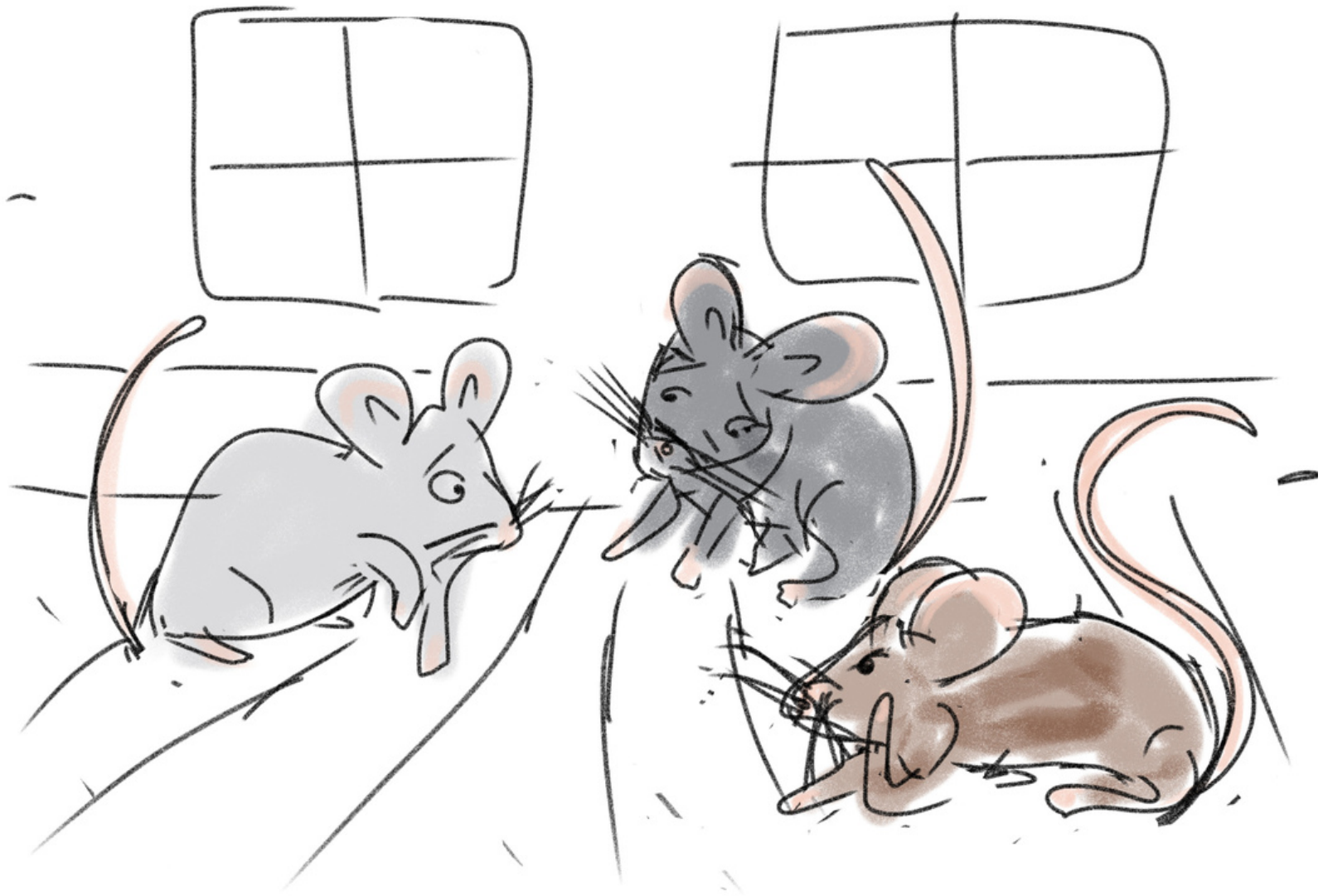


The other mice returned to their house and they were waiting and waiting for their friend. But he didn't come back. Then they knew what had happened.

They were very sad and they said -

“The cats ate him because he was arrogant. Everybody should be proud of what they are. It doesn't matter what colour you are or what you look like. The most important thing is to be kind and to listen to each other. And if we remember the story of the Gold Mouse then we will live together and be happy for a long time...”

Doolliyadii/Jiirarkii kale waxay ku soo laabteen gurigoodii, waxayna sugayeen soo laabashada saaxiibkood. Laakiin sooma uusan noqon. Kadibna wey garanayeen wixii qabsaday. Waxay ahaayeen kuwo aad u qushuucsan, waxayna dheheen- “ Mukullaalaha/Bisadaha wey cuneen saaxiibkeen sababtoo ah wuxuu ahaa kibirow. Qofkasta waa inuu ku kalsoonaadaa wuxuu yahay. Dhib ma laha midabkasta oo aad leedahay ama sida aad u eg tahay. Muhiimadda waa inaad naxariis leedahay, aadna dhegeysataa kuwa kale. Haddii aan xasuusano sheekada Doolligii/Jiirkii dahabka, kadib waan ku wada noolaan wada jir iyo farxad badan.



Eray bixin : Explanation

- **Mahdiyaan: isu bogey, is cajibiyey**
- **Faqri : Cunto la'aan iyo hoy la'aan**
 - **Caraabeen: Ka tageen**
 - **Maqiiqeen: Ciriiriyeen**
 - **Dhowraya: Iska ilaalinaya**
- **Dheeligii : Qiyaasta ama cabirka**
 - **Birbirqayey: Dhalaalaya**

Thank you for reading our book

**With many thanks to everybody
who took part in our rhyme and storytelling sessions**

**To contact us please
email dalmarhfd@gmail.com
or phone 07958 137919**

