



THE  
GOLDEN  
MOUSE



DOOLIGII  
DAHABKA IS  
MOODEY

# Acknowledgements

This book was created during a storytelling project that was run by Dalmar Heritage and Family Development in Enfield during 2010. We worked with parents and their children to tell stories and talk about Somali culture.

We made this book to contribute to the hope among our parents that their children would continue to speak and read Somali and remember the wealth of Somali folktales that is so important to Somali people everywhere.

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Dalmar Heritage and Family Development is a voluntary organisation that promotes Somali language and culture in the UK. We use the riches of Somali culture to make a positive contribution to life in the UK. We believe that by preserving Somali culture in the UK, we can create a connection between Somali parents and children and the wider society in which they are living. We hope that this will create a mutual understanding that will enable Somali parents and children to grow up with confidence and a belief in their role in UK society.

# THE GOLDEN MOUSE

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 nolosheena. 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/ Jiirarka 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'' 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 “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 jreen. Waxay arkeen Doolli/Jiir dahab.

Mukullaalihii/Jiirarkii way iskula hadleen codad aad u waaweyn. Waxay weydiyeen “ Doolli/Jiir, maxaad u maleynaysaa inaad ka sameyneysay 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.

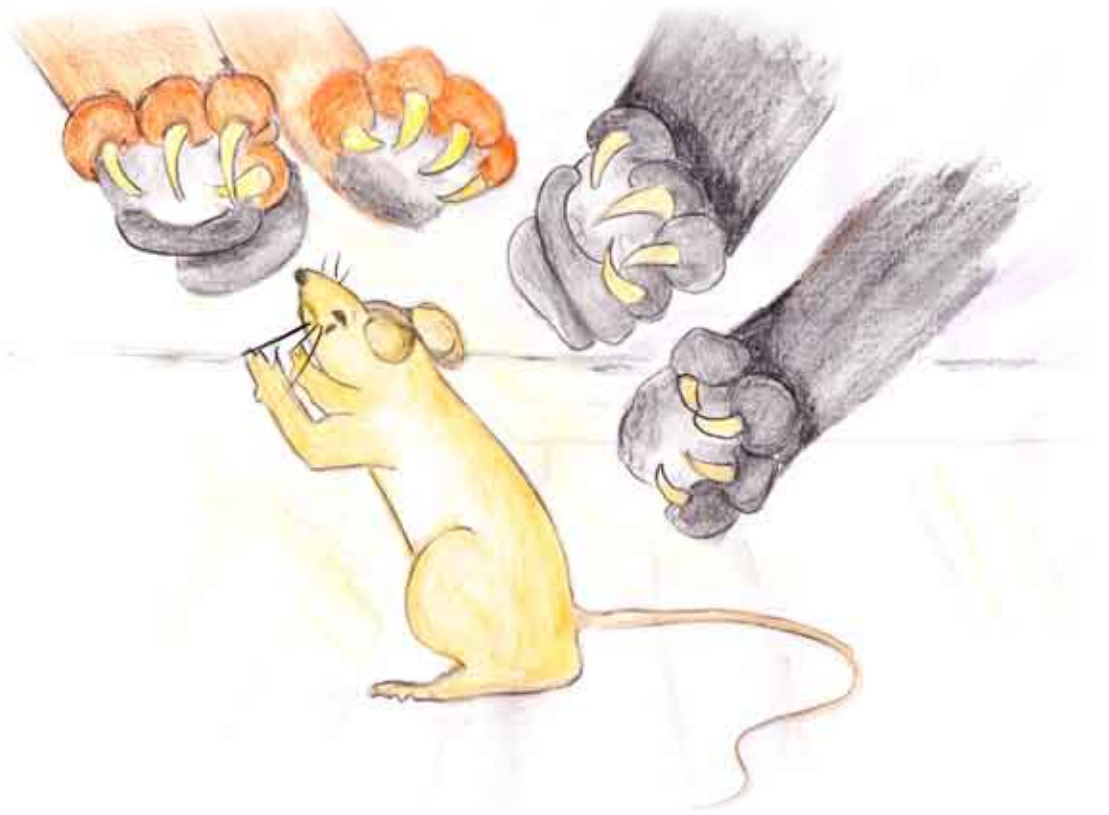
The cats said-

“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 egtahay. 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.



THE  
END

# Eray bixin : Glossary

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







“Sheeko sheeko”

“sheeko xariir”

maxaad ka xasuusataa  
sheekooyinkeena soomaaliyeed  
In sheekooyinka laysla wadaago  
caruurta laylana akhriyo waa arin xiiso  
badan maxaa yeelay sheeyinka waxaad  
ka heli kartaa wax lagu qoslo, kaftamo  
loogana hadlo qoyskoo dhan.

Dalmar Heritage and Family  
Development wuxuu idin diyaarinayaa  
qorida sheeko xariireedyadii ay  
soomaalida af ahaan isugu gudbin jirtay  
iyada oo English iyo soomaali ah si  
ay u noqoto raadraaca soomaalida ,  
caruurta qurbahana wax uga ogaadaan  
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