

WEB-PUBLICATION

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English translation below

Transcription of three narratives performed by Rahis Siraj Abba Simal

Mata-duree seeneffamootaa:

Seneeffama 1ffaa: Hantuuta, Jaldeessaa fi Leenca

Seneeffama 2ffaa: Warraa fi Abbaa Manaa

Seneeffama 3ffaa: Beekumsa Dubartii fi Giidoo Galaanaa

Dheerina suur-sagalee: 1: Daqiiqaa 2; 2: daqiiqaa 2'40; 3: daqiiqaa 2'40.

Seenessaa: Rahiis Siraaj Abbaa Simal

Umurii: Wagga 50 (yeroo suur-sagaleen waraabame).

Bakka dhalootaa: Gidina Jimmaa, Aanaa Maannaa

Haala maatii: Kan fuudhe

Bakkaa fi guyyaa: Aanaa Maannaa, Sennaa, Bitootessa 29, 2022

Hirmaattota: Seeneffamoonni walga'ii hawaasaa waajjira Aadaa fi Turizimii Aanaa Maannaatiin dhimma haaromsa Masaraa Abbaa Faarootiif qophaa'e irratti waraabame.

Dhaggeeffatoonni hirmaattota sirna sanaati.

Kan barreeffamatti jijjiire: Tsahaayi Dhinsaa fi Magarsaa Raggaasaa (kan gulaale: Prof. Ingi Birinkimaan).

Seneeffama 1 ffaa: Hantuuta, Jaldeessaa fi Leenca

Magarsaa: ... ee...natti himta jechuudha, naa seenessita jechuudha. Galatoomi.

Rahiis: Bineensaan kan fakkeeffamee haasa'ame wayiiti.

E...hantuuta jadhani, jaldeessa jadhanii e... e... leenca jedhaniituu maasii iddoo tokkotti qotatuu, waliin jiraatuu. Amma maasii kana e... dabaree dabaree eeguun. Haantuunnii guyyaa ishee...e... midhaan kanaa boollatti gurrattee... gurratteetti... Gaafa dabareenii jaldeessaadhaa gahuu miidhaan nyaatamaadha. “Midhaan kana maaltu nyaatee?” “Ani kaleessa nagaadhaan eegaa oolee.... Simatuu nyaatee” jetti. Gaafa leencaas akkuma kana.

Amma midhaan kun dhumu gaha. Jennaanii...e...egaa namnii midhaan kana ... gaafa leencaas midhaan hinuma nyaatamaa gizee isheen taraa ishee dhaqxee dabaree ishee fuuchuu dhaqxuu midhaan nyaatamaadha.

Ishumatuu nyaatee boollatti gurrata bar. Jennaani... “Egaa namni midhaan kana nyaatee nu keessaa haagubatu manuma keenyatti keessa gallee ibidda ofitti qabsiisna” jette. Jettee murtee kana. Yaada kana keesse. Hantuunni ofii boolla qotatteeti.

Eenna kanaa “Ishii...”jedhaniti...manatti olgalshiitee ofiis seente. Boolla qotatteeti... e..ibidda kana qabsiifite manatti. Ala ibiddii baballatee jedhuu jaljeessi maaloo bam! bam! bam! Jaldeetti haa...” Jedhuu isheen boolla seente. Kan rabbii jabaadhaa miti? Bokkaan roobee ibidda kana dhaamse. Leenci hin bahee, dhugaan nama baasaa. E...jaljeessis hin bahee isheen boolla lixxee, lolaan, bokkan waaqaa roobe kun isheedhuma achiitti ukkaamsee.

E...tokko kana.

Seneeffama 2ffaa: Warraa fi Abbaa Manaa

Rahiis: Hii...ee. Inni lammata ammaa

Magarsaa : Isa sila jalqabdee.

Rahiis: Isa silaa.

Magarsaa: Ee.

Rahiis: Ammaa haadhaafii, warraa fi abbaa manaatii waal jaallatuu. Tarii inni hin dalgisaa, itti horiyaa. Hii ... maal naa wayyaa dhirsi koo kun? Gubatte isheen amma. Akka amma sila sitti himee, beekaa bira deemtii. Nama waa xiinxalu, qaalluu Oromoo ta'uu danda'aa. huu...kan biraas ta'uu danda'a egaa aadaan keenya baayyeedha afoolli mitii?

Magarsaa: Ee

Rahiis: Ee...bira dhaqxeennaanii, “Maal sii gochuudhagaa amma” jennaanii, “Mee wooma ta'e wayii na gorsaa, woma ta'e wayii, dhirsa koo kanati natti dallanaa, naan lolaa.”... “Dhaqiitii e...qajjiisa Leencaa keessaa rifeensa tokko kutii kottu, sadii, sanaanan waa sii barreessaa, sanaanan waa sii maramee...ee ...jennaan galtee dhirsi kee nagaa siin ta'aa” jedhe.

Dhaqxe gaa, galte. “Ana ammaa leenca bosonaa nama nyaatu akkamittan itti siqee qajjii ... rifeensa isaa kana keessaa kutuu danda'a?” Hin yaadde. Ammaa naannoo ishee e...bineensi, leenci yaa'u wayii jira. Fuulleetti ilaaltee, foon wayii geessiteetuma achi dhaa..buustee karaa isaarra. Dhaabatee ilaaltee. Leenci kunis fudhatee, ilaalee. Ee...amalli leencaadhaa ammoo dafee namaan addaaptii yokaan namaan amala wal-baruu qabaa?

Magarsaa: Hi... Hi... Hin qabu.

Rahiis: Ammasii deebiteetuma karaa inni yaa'u kana eegdee waa keesse. Isa sadaffataattimmoo hoolaa wayii geessitee achi kessee ittuma irraa siqxee, ittuma siqxee ilaalee, utuma akkana jettuutii Leenca kanatti siqxee. Haadii ittiinii akkas gootee rifeensa kana keessaa fudhatti.

Fidde gaa amma qaalluu ammaa bira. “Fideera gaa maaloo naa barreessaa yokaan naa qajeesshaa gaa.” “Atii bineensa bosonaa kan nama nyaatu, leenca akkasii ofitti ‘*addapt'ii*’ gootee, haxooftee kan keessaa fiddee, dhirsa keetiif waa biraa hin barbaachisuu akkasumaan dhaqii haxaa'ii...

Magarsaa: hihhi...[kolf]

Rahiis: Hee...wajjiin jiraadhuu. ‘*Maajikii*’ yokaan wantan sii barreessu hin jiruu.”

Magarsaa: Ihii... [kolfa]

Rahiis: Jedhaniigaa, abbaa galeef kanarraa waa hubatamuu hin danda'a. Waa dalgi nama hin baasu. Sossobbidhumatuu dalgaa akkamii, jallisaa akkamii, isa /attamii haxaa'ee sossobbiituu fida. Nagaatuu fida. Isa jedhudhaafii.

Seneeffama 3ffaa: Beekumsa Dubartii fi Giidoo Galaanaa

Rahiis: Ammaa mucaa tokkootiifii, ee...ee...dargaggoo hiriyyaa lama lama, ammas waa'ee dubartii sii kaasuufii...

Magarsaa: Ee...hee...hee...

Rahiis: Ee...waliin qotatuu, waliin jiraatu. Jennaanii, abbaanii, “Gurbaa, aangoon kee aangoo galaanaa haa ta’u” jedhaani. Ee.. “Aangoon kee aangoo galaanaa, malli kee mala dubartii”

Magarsaa: Ahaa, ahaa.. Waan barreeda fidde.

Rahiiis: Jedhaani.

Magarsaa: Ahii...

Rahiis: Jennaanii, dhaqee hiriyaasaatiinii, “Abbabbaanii, abbaan kiyyaa akkanatti, ‘malli kee mala..., giidoon kee giidoo galaanaa haa ta’u, malli kee mala dubartii haa ta’uu’ naan jedhee, Dubartiidhumaan akkam na eebbisaa? Ani yartuu namaatii?” jedha. Hin galleefi gurbaan.

Magarsaa: Ahaa

Rahiis: Jennaanii, “Mee mala isheen si barsiisaa” jedhee inni kun mana ofiitti affeere hiriyaan. Haadha manaa isaatiin “Marqaa tolchi” jedhaan. “Yenna isheen marqaa gadi fiddee, ittoo gadi fiddu kanammoo bukkee koo taa’iitii qimmiidii” jedhaan.

Isheen hin beektu. Jennaanii, marqaa kana gadi fiddee...ee ... egaa bishaan buuftee marqaa kana fiddee ittoo ammaa kana buusuudhaa yennaa isiin jettuu qimmiidaan. “Wayii...!” Jetteettiin... “Maali...?” jedha dhirsis ‘siiriyes’ii ta’ee. “Laalii waciitiin narraa bu’ee oolee” jetti. Isa ‘kavar’ gootegaa.

Magarsaa: Isannii qimidee dhoksudhaaf jeetti.

Rahiis: Isanni qimmide kana naateettii.

Magarsaa: Iha..Iha..

Rahiis: “Maal taate?” jedhaan innis beekaa. “Laalii waciitiin ittoo ammaa narraa bu’ee oolee” jetti.

Booda ergaa nyaatanii, qodaan ol dhaqee dhiqatanii ka’anii, “Laaligaa mala dubartii. Arraba irraa qabdi.”

Magarsaa: Takkaatti mala barbaadi ee .. mala takkaatti dhufaafi.

Rahiis: Isa galaanaammoo fuudheetii dhaqee galaana ‘*daarii*’ dhaabeetii, galaanni du’aa arbaa, gufuu, waanta ta’e kana buqqiseeti deema. Bokkaan ‘*gizee*’ roobe gaa lagni guddadha mitii? Giidoo qaba mitii?! Ee...“Ilaali gaa giidoo galaanaa, abbaan kee si eebbise malee si hin abaarree. Kunoo arba kan fakkaatu, gindii namni kumaatamni meeqa danda’ee harkisuu hin dandeenye, ee ee...cunqursee deemaaraa” jedhamaa.

Magarsaa: Ahaa...amma

Rahiis: Amma kan biraa immoo...

Translation of three narratives performed by Rahis Siraj Abba Simal

Duration of the narration: 1: 2min; 2: 2min40; 3: 2min40.

Performer: Rahis Siraj Abba Simal

Age: 50 years old (at the time of recording).

Place of birth: Jimma Zone, Mana District/Woreda

Marital status: Married

Place and date: Mana District/Woreda, Senna, 29 March 2022

Audience: The storytelling & discussion were conducted at a social gathering organized by the Office of Culture & Tourism, Mana District/Woreda, Jimma Zone. The audience consisted of interested people participating in the event.

Transcription and translation: Tsehay Dinsa, Megersa Regassa (checked by Inge Brinkman)

Titles proposed by the editors:

Story 1: Rat, Baboon, and Lion

Story 2: A Wife and her Husband

Story 3: Wisdom of a Woman and Force of a Flood

Story 1: Rat, Baboon, and Lion

Megersa: ... uhm...that thing you will start telling now. Thank you.

Rahis: It is symbolized by animals.

Uhm...rat, baboon, and uhm...uhm... lion have a farm at the same place, they live together; look, they watch after this farm uhm.. turn by turn. On her turn, the rat uhm... gathered the grain into a hole uhm... It gathered the grain into the hole. When the turn of the baboon comes, the grain is eaten. "Who ate this grain?", the baboon asked. The rat replied, "It is you who ate the grain, yesterday I was watching after it and the grain was safe." At the turn of the lion, the same thing happened.

Now, the grain is about to be finished. What happens next is, uhm... the person who ... on the turn of the lion the grain is eaten, when she goes on her turn, the grain is eaten again.

You know, the rat eats some and collects more into its hole. After this, the rat said: "Let us set fire to this house when we all are in inside it so that the fire would consume the one eating this grain amongst us." It is the rat who brought this idea, uhm, it presented this idea. The rat had already dug a hole for herself.

Now, they agreed saying uhm... okay. The rat brought them into the home, and it also came in, she already had dug the hole, uhm... she set this fire to the house. As the fire expanded burning the house, the baboon was terrified and went: Ban! Ban! Baboon uhm... Then the rat jumped into the hole. Is the work of the Rabbi not great? The rain rained and extinguished this fire, the lion was saved; truth sets humans free. Uhm... the baboon was saved; the rat entered the hole, and the flood, rain rained from the sky killed the rat there.

Uhm...this is one story.

Story 2: A wife and the husband

Rahis: Uhm...the second one is.

Megersa: The one that you started earlier.

Rahis: The earlier one.

Megersa: Exactly.

Rahis: Once upon a time, a mother and... a wife, and a husband who loved each other. Maybe he did not behave well; he would continuously contest her. Uhm...What is my solution, this my husband? Now she is irritated. As I told you earlier, she went to a Wiseman. The person who sees things critically. He might be Qallu of the Oromo or uhm...it might be another; are not our cultures and oral traditions many?

Megersa: Exactly.

Rahis: Uhm...She went there, "What can I do for you?" "Please give me some advice, a kind of something. My husband is rebellious and he has no good conduct to me." He said, "Go and uhm... Take one hair, three hairs from a lion, with it I will tell you the solution, with it I will find something for you, then your husband will be at peace with you."

She went, she went back home. "How can I manage to come close to the human-eating forest lion and cut a hair...hairs from it?" She thought. In the area, uhm...there is an animal, lions traveling. She saw from a distance, went there, and put a slice of meat there on its track. She stood and observed it. This lion took the meat looking at her. Uhm...does the lion has habit of adapting or knowing humans in a short time?

Megersa: Uhm...uhm...has not.

Rahis: Then again and again she waited for the lion and put something on the track. During the third round, she brought a sheep put there and stood a little distance, then came close to it; he looked at her. Doing this [pets the palm of his hand on his body] she gradually came closer to this lion. By doing this [pets again], she took the hairs from it.

Now she brought the hairs to this Qallu. "Look I have brought it, please, tell me the solution; give me the advice." "You managed to tame the rebellious forest animal which eats humans. You managed to make this lion adapt to you. And you were able to bring the hair by petting it. You should do nothing else, go home and in the same way appease..."

Megersa: [Laughs]

Rahis: Uhm...live with him, there is no magic or other thing that I can give to you."

Megersa: [Laughs]

Rahis: They told this, to the one who can understand, something is clear. Misbehaving is not good, showing good behaviour can change a bad person into a good one; petting and treating well can bring good manners. It tells that peace brings it. It is to say this.

Story 3: Wisdom of a Woman and Force of a Flood

Once upon a time, there was a boy and uhm...uhm... two young men who were friends, I am going to tell a story about women once again...

Megersa: Uhm...Good... good...

Rahis: Uhm... They farm together, they live together. Then the father said, "You boy, let your force be like the force of the flood." Uhm... "Let your force be a force of the flood, your wisdom be the wisdom of a woman."

Megersa: Alright, alright...you are bringing a nice story.

Rahis: He says this.

Megersa: Alright.

Rahis: Then the man went to his friend and said, "How does my dad, my father bless me like this: 'Let your wisdom be like a wisdom..., your force be a force of a flood, your wisdom be the wisdom of a woman.' How does he bless me with a woman? Am I a lazy man?" The boy did not understand.

Megersa: Alright.

Rahis: Then his friend said, "Let me teach you the wisdom of a woman", and invited him to his home. Then he said to his wife, "Please would you prepare some porridge?" Then he said to the guest, "When she brings the porridge along with the butter, sit next to me and pinch her."

She does not know the plan. Now she brought the porridge uhm... when she poured water on their hands (to wash), and presented the porridge, and while she was about to add the butter to the porridge, he pinched her. "Oops...", she says. The husband pretended to be serious and said, "What happened?" "Look, the butter pot was about to fall from my hands." She is covering him.

Megersa: She is hiding that he pinched her.

Rahis: She was irritated because of the pinch.

Megersa: Uhm...uhm...

Rahis: He intentionally asked her, "What happened to you?" And she said, "Look the butter pot was about to fall from my hands."

Then after they ate the food, the material was collected to its place and they washed their hands, "Look the wisdom of the woman, it is on her tongue."

Megersa: She immediately finds the solution uhm...the solution comes for her instantly.

Rahis: For the flood, he brought him to the edge of a river, the flood was carrying dead elephants and logs, and uprooted things and carried them along downstream. After heavy rain, does not a river become big and forceful?! Uhm... "Look, a force of the flooded river, your father has not cursed you, but he blessed you. Look such an elephant, the log which many

thousands of people cannot move uhm uhm ... it is carrying them down the stream.” It is said to be this.

Megersa: Alright...now.

Rahis: Look, the other one is...