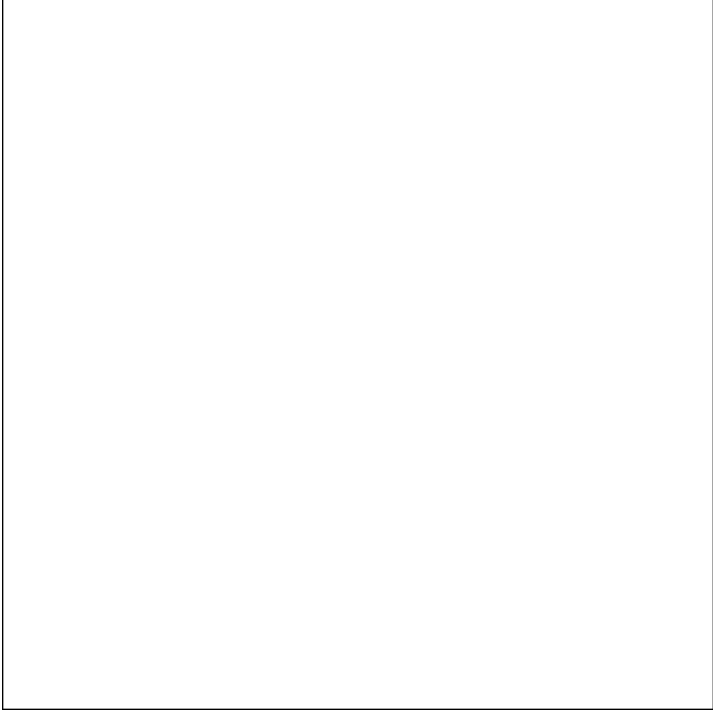




A canção de Sakima Sakima's song



✎ Ursula Natula

🔒 Peris Wachuka

📄 Priscilla Freitas de Oliveira

🗣️ Portuguese / English

📖 Level 3

(imageless edition)



Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

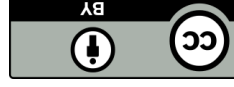
A canção de Sakima / Sakima's song

Written by: Ursula Natula

Illustrated by: Peris Wachuka

Translated by: (pt) Priscilla Freitas de Oliveira

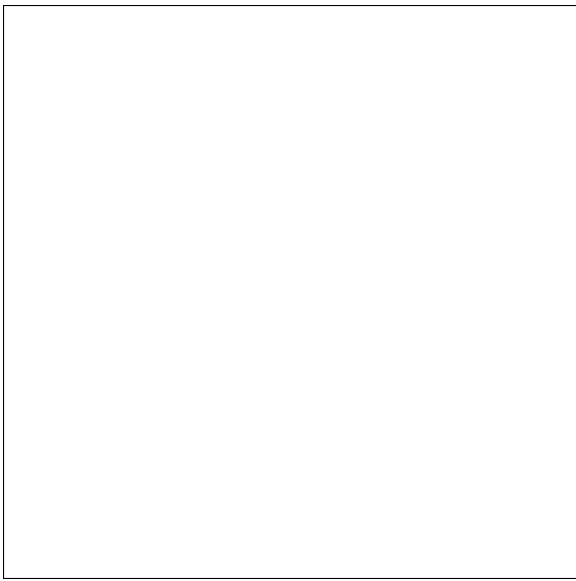
This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons

[Attribution 4.0 International License.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0)

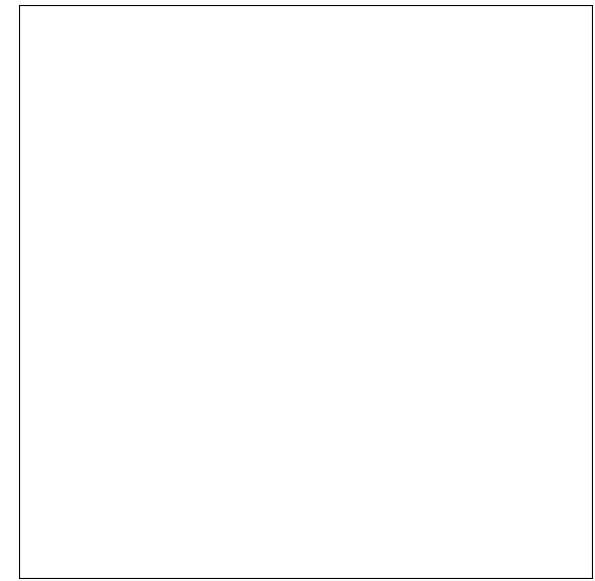
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>



Sakima morava com seus pais e sua irmã de quatro anos. Eles moravam numa fazenda de um homem muito rico. Sua cabana com telhado de sapê ficava no final de uma fileira de árvores.

...

Sakima lived with his parents and his four year old sister. They lived on a rich man's land. Their grass-thatched hut was at the end of a row of trees.



O homem rico ficou tão feliz em ver seu filho novamente. Ele recompensou Sakima por consolá-lo. Levou seu filho e Sakima para o hospital para que Sakima recuperasse a sua visão.

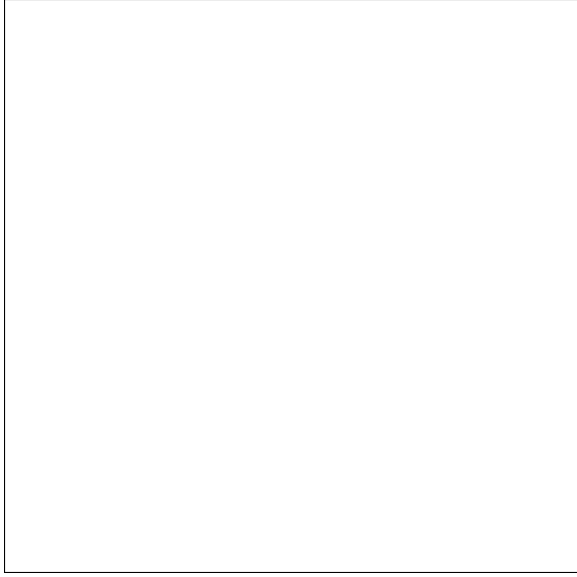
...

The rich man was so happy to see his son again. He rewarded Sakima for consoling him. He took his son and Sakima to hospital so Sakima could regain his sight.

Naquele mesmo momento, dois homens vieram carregando alguém numa maca. Eles tinham encontrado o filho do homem rico espancado e deixado no acostamento da estrada.

...

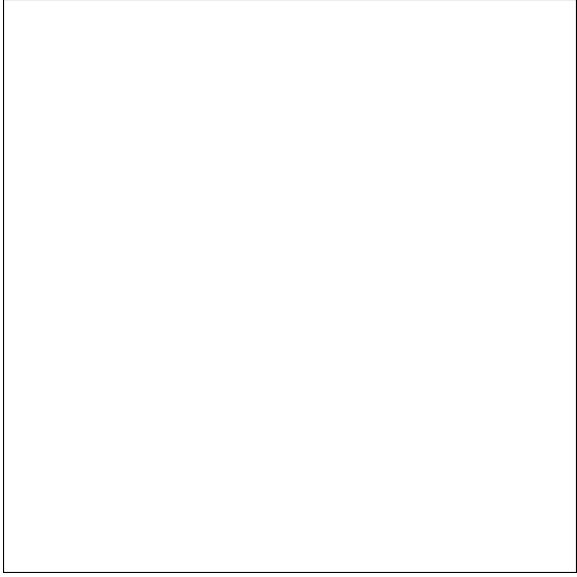
At that very moment, two men came carrying someone on a stretcher. They had found the rich man's son beaten up and left on the side of the road.



Quando Sakima tinha três anos de idade, adoeceu e perdeu sua visão. Sakima era um menino talentoso.

...

When Sakima was three years old, he fell sick and lost his sight. Sakima was a talented boy.





Sakima fazia muitas coisas que outros meninos de seis anos não faziam. Por exemplo, ele podia sentar-se com pessoas mais velhas da aldeia e discutir assuntos importantes.

...

Sakima did many things that other six year old boys did not do. For example, he could sit with older members of the village and discuss important matters.



Sakima terminou de cantar a canção e se virou para ir embora. Mas o homem rico se apressou e disse, "Por favor, cante novamente."

...

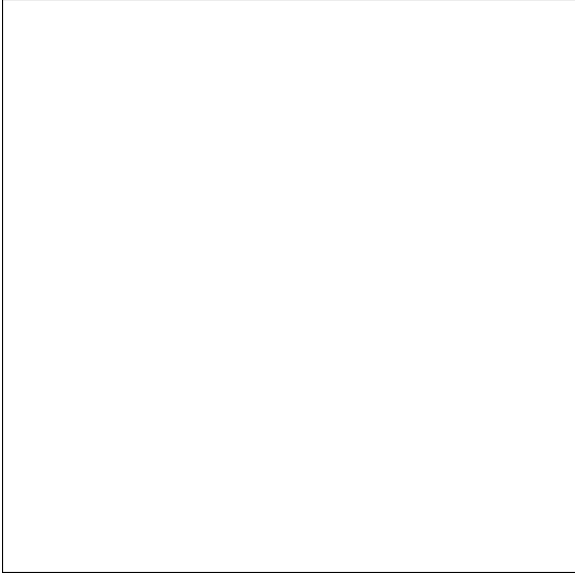
Sakima finished singing his song and turned to leave. But the rich man rushed out and said, "Please sing again."



Os pais de Sakima trabalhavam na casa do homem rico. Eles saíam de casa cedo pela manhã e retornavam tarde da noite. Sakima ficava com sua irmãzinha.

...

The parents of Sakima worked at the rich man's house. They left home early in the morning and returned late in the evening. Sakima was left with his little sister.



Os operários pararam o que eles estavam fazendo. Eles ouviram a bela canção de Sakima. Mas um homem disse, "Ninguém foi capaz de consolar o chefe. Este menino cego acha que o consolará?"

...

The workers stopped what they were doing. They listened to Sakima's beautiful song. But one man said, "Nobody has been able to console the boss. Does this blind boy think he will console him?"



Sakima adorava cantar. Um dia sua mãe lhe perguntou, "Onde você aprende essas canções, Sakima?"

...

Sakima loved to sing songs. One day his mother asked him, "Where do you learn these songs from, Sakima?"



Ele parou perto de uma janelona e começou a cantar sua canção favorita. Lentamente, a cabeça do homem rico começou a aparecer na janelona.

...

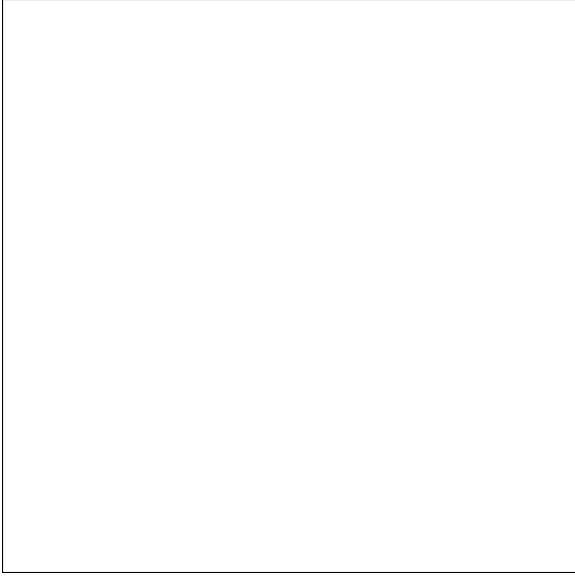
He stood below one big window and began to sing his favourite song. Slowly, the head of the rich man began to show through the big window.



Sakima respondeu, "Elas só vêm, mãe. Escuto elas na miha cabeça e, então, canto."

...

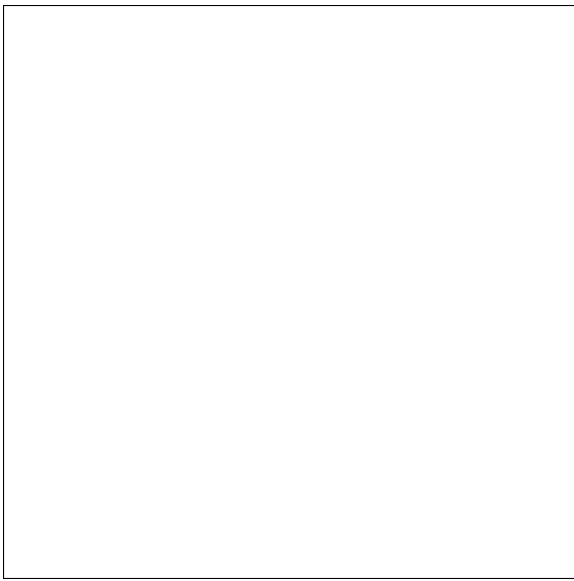
Sakima answered, "They just come, mother. I hear them in my head and then I sing."



No dia seguinte, Sakima pediu para que sua irmãinha lhe guiasse até a casa do homem rico.

...

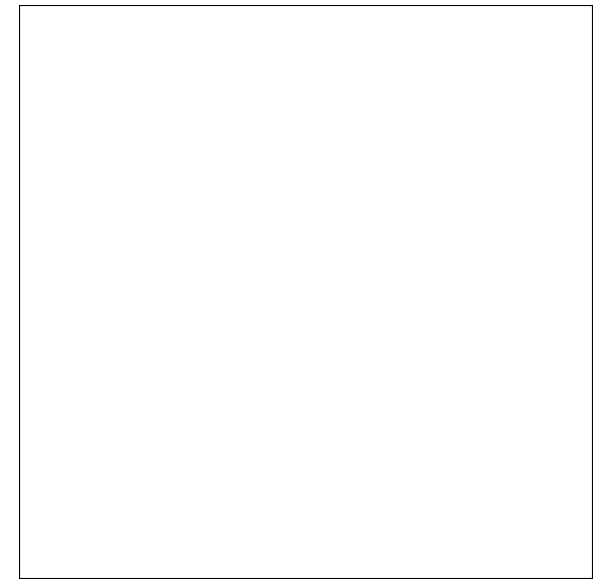
The following day, Sakima asked his little sister to lead him to the rich man's house.



Sakima gostava de cantar para sua irmãzinha; especialmente, se ela estivesse com fome. Sua irmã ficava escutando ele cantar sua canção favorita. Ela se balançava com a música suave.

...

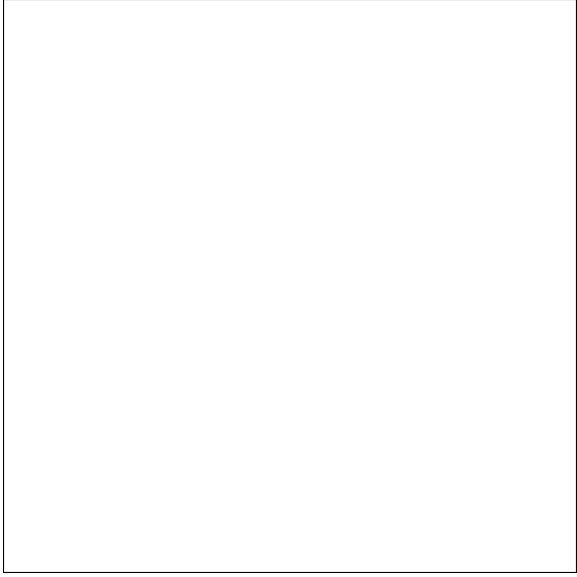
Sakima liked to sing for his little sister, especially, if she felt hungry. His sister would listen to him singing his favourite song. She would sway to the soothing tune.



De qualquer modo, Sakima não desistiu. E a sua irmãzinha o apoiou. Ela disse, "As canções de Sakima me acalmam quando tenho fome. Elas acalmarão o homem rico também."

...

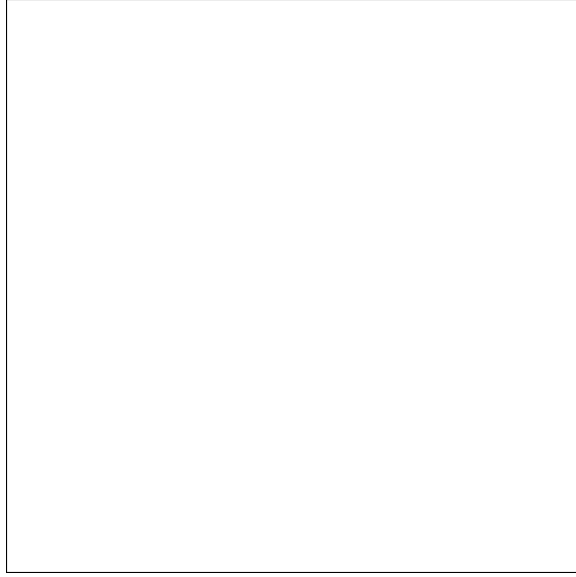
However, Sakima did not give up. His little sister supported him. She said, "Sakima's songs soothe me when I am hungry. They will soothe the rich man too."



“Pode cantar de novo e de novo, Sakima,” sua irmã implorava. Sakima concordava e cantava de novo e de novo.

...

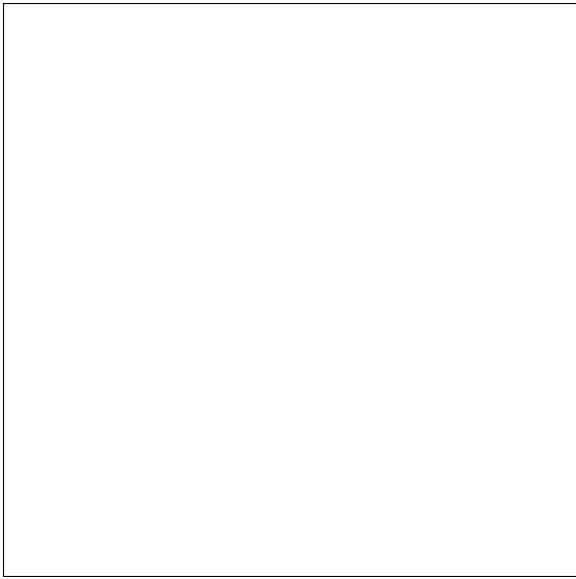
“Can you sing it again and again, Sakima,” his sister would beg him. Sakima would accept and sing it over and over again.



“Posso cantar uma canção para ele. Talvez ele fique feliz novamente,” Sakima falou para seu pais. Mas seus pais rejeitaram. “Ele é muito rico. Você é só um menino cego. Você acha mesmo que sua canção vai ajudá-lo?”

...

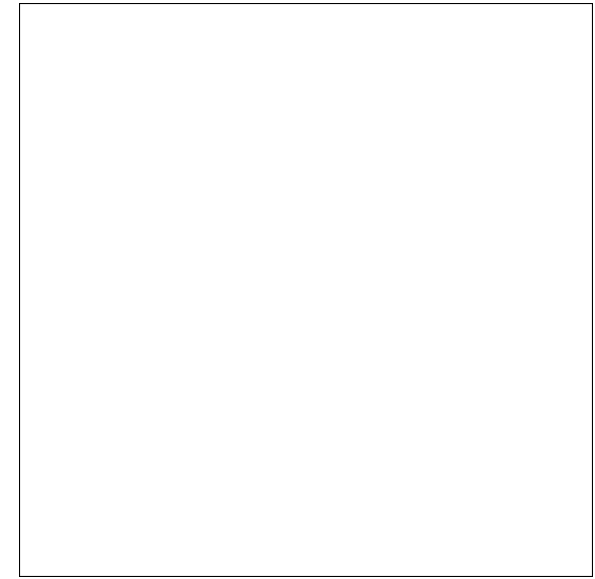
“I can sing for him. He might be happy again,” Sakima told his parents. But his parents dismissed him. “He is very rich. You are only a blind boy. Do you think your song will help him?”



Uma noite quando seus pais retornaram para casa, estavam muito quietos. Sakima sabia que alguma coisa estava errada.

...

One evening when his parents returned home, they were very quiet. Sakima knew that there was something wrong.



“O que há de errado, mãe, pai?” Sakima perguntou. Sakima ficou sabendo que o filho do homem rico havia desaparecido. O homem estava muito triste e solitário.

...

“What is wrong, mother, father?” Sakima asked. Sakima learned that the rich man’s son was missing. The man was very sad and lonely.