

Kwento ni Malik Malik's story



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4 📄
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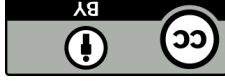


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Ako ay si Malik at ako ay tatlumpu't siyam na taong gulang. Pinanganak ako sa Afghanistan. Iba ang aking relihiyon sa pangunahing relihiyon ng Afghanistan.

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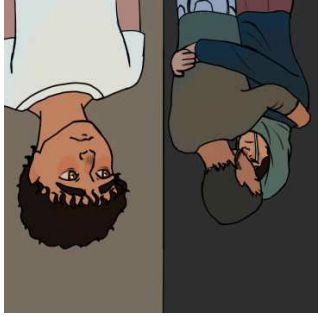
My name is Malik and I am 39 years old. I was born in Afghanistan. My religion is different from the main religion in Afghanistan.



Balang araw sana makabalik ako sa Afghanistan. Maraming tao roon ang nangangailangan ng tulong at gusto ko silang tulungan.

...

I hope to go back to Afghanistan one day. Many people there need help, and I want to help them.



Sa loob ng maraming taon, ang mga taong kabilang sa aking relihiyon ay inusig. Napakahirap nito para sa aking pamilya.

...

For many years, people who belong to my religion have been persecuted. This has been very difficult for my family.



Ilang taon na ang nakalipas, mayroong digmaan. Natatakot ako na maaaring ako 'y mamatay. Iniwan ko ang aking pamilya upang pumunta sa Europa at magsimula ng bagong buhay.

...

A few years ago there was a war. I was afraid I would be killed. I left my family to go to Europe and start a new life.



Matapos mag-aral, nagsimula akong magtrabaho. Una, nagtrabaho ako sa isang restawran, at pagkatapos ay naging guro dahil gusto kong tumulong sa iba.

...

After studying I started working. First I worked in a restaurant, and then I became a teacher because I want to help others.

I walked for many kilometres. Sometimes I had no food and nowhere to stay. Some of the people I travelled with died.

...

Naglakad ako ng maraming kilometro. Winsan wala akong makain at wala matutuluyan. May ilan sa mga kasama kong naglalakbay ang namatay.



I studied for several years, at first to learn the language. It was hard, but I enjoy learning new things.

...

Nag-aral ako ng ilang taon, una upang matuto ng wika. Mahirap ito, ngunit nag-enjoy akong sa pag-aaral ng mga bagong bagay.





Sa wakas nakarating din ako. May nakilala akong mga kababayan ko na tumulong sa akin. Hindi ko alam kung ano ang gagawin ko kung wala sila.

...

Finally I arrived. I met some people from my own country who helped me. I do not know what I would have done without them.



Nagsimula akong mag-aral ng wika, ngunit ito 'y mahirap. Alam ko na mahalaga ang pagsasalita ng wika para magkaroon ng trabaho.

...

I started to learn the language, but it was hard. I knew that speaking the language was important to get a job.