

**Don't Tell Me What To Do**

**Michael Hardcastle**

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**پیم مهلی چی بکه م**

**وهرگیپر : مستهفا رابه ر**

**تیكستی هاوته ریب : كوردی و ئینگلیزی**

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**ناوی كتیپ : پیم مهلی چی بکه م**

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وهرگيڙ بؤ كوردي : مستهفا رابه ر

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## **1**

### **On My Own**

**One morning I left home early. I did not say goodbye to my parents.**

**My father wanted me to work in an office. But I loved horses and I wanted to ride horses. I wanted to be a jockey, but my father didn't understand. So I left home. I was on my own.**

**I took a bus from the centre of town and then I walked.**

Soon I reached the motorway. I wanted to get to London, but I didn't have a car. Every time a car came, - put out my hand. But the cars didn't stop. Half an hour passed. And then my luck changed.

A big red Jaguar came up behind me. I saw the driver look at me. Then the car slowed down and stopped.

For a moment I was worried. Perhaps the driver was lost and wanted to ask me the way. But then he opened the door.

'Get in,' said the driver cheerfully. 'I can give you a lift.

We're both going the same way?'

I got in and sat in the seat beside the driver. There was a girl sitting in the back. She had blonde hair and she didn't seem to be very tall. I thought that the girl looked older than me.

The driver started the car again and drove off quickly.

I felt pleased for a moment. I had never been in a Jaguar before. It was a big, fast and comfortable car.

Then the driver turned and looked at me.

Where are you going?' he asked.

'London,' I replied.

به‌ته‌نیایی

به‌یانیه‌ک زوو له ماله‌وه هاتمه دهره‌وه. مالتاواييم له دايک و باوکم نه‌کرد.  
باوکم ده‌یویست له ئۆفیس‌یکدا کار بکه‌م. به‌لام من ئەسپم خۆشده‌ویست و  
ویستم سواری ئەسپ بم. من ویستم جۆکی بم، به‌لام باوکم تینه‌گه‌یشت.  
بۆیه ماله‌وه‌م به‌جیه‌یشت. من له‌سه‌ر خۆم بووم.

له ناوه‌ندی شاره‌وه پاسیکم گرت و دواتر به پی‌رۆیشتم.

زۆرى نەخاياند گەيشتمە رېڭاي ئۆتۆمبېل. ويستم بگەمە لەندەن، بەلام ئۆتۆمبېل نەبوو. ھەر جاريك ئۆتۆمبېلېك دەھات، - دەستم دريژ دەكردهوه. بەلام ئۆتۆمبېلەكان نەدەستان. نيو سەعات تېپەرى. ۋە دواتر بەختم گۆرا.

جاگوارېكى گەورەى سوور ھات . بينيم شۆفېرەكە سەيرى دەكات پاشان ئۆتۆمبېلەكە خاۋ بووۋە ۋەستا.

بۇ ساتيک نيگەران بووم. رەنگە شۆفېرەكە ون بوويت و ويستبيتى رېگام لى پېرسيت. بەلام دواتر دەرگاگەى كردهوه.

شۆفېرەكە بە دلخوشيه ۋە گوتى: 'سەرکە ۋە !' 'دەتوانم ھەلتگرم.

ھەردووكمان بە يەك رېگادا دەرۆين؟'

سوار بووم و لە كورسيهكەى تەنيشت شۆفېرەكە دانيشتم. كچيک لە پشتەۋە دانيشتبوو. قزى جوان و شوخ بوو و پيدەچوو زور بالا بەرز نەبيت. پيم وابوو كچەكە لە من گەورەتر بيت.

شۆفېرەكە جاريكى تر ئۆتۆمبېلەكەى بەئيش خست و بە خيراىى لايخورى.

بۇ ساتيک ھەستم بە دلخوشى كرد. پيشتر ھەرگيز سواری جاگوار نەبووم. ئۆتۆمبېلېكى گەورە و خيرا و ئاسوودە بوو.

پاشان شۆفېرەكە ئاوريداۋە و سەيرى كردم.

پرسی بۇ كوی دەچیت؟'

ۋەلامم دايه ۋە: ' گۆتم بۇ لەندەن'

'Do you live there, or are you going to work there?' he asked.

"Well, yes," I said.

"What do you mean, "yes"?" he asked me.

I don't live in London. I'm going to work in Lon-don.'

'What is your job?' he asked.

He was asking a lot of questions and I didn't want to answer them. I was afraid of his questions because I didn't want to talk about myself. So I didn't answer him. I said nothing.

'I'm sorry,' he said with a smile. 'Am I asking you too many questions?'

I was surprised. How did he know what I was thinking?

I wasn't able to think of a good answer, and I said simply, No, no, that's all right. I don't mind telling you things.'

'Well, good,' the driver said. 'It's much better to talk when you're travelling together. It's better than sitting in silence for hours. I like young people.'

I didn't say anything. I remembered the girl in the back.

Why didn't she speak? Was she his daughter? I didn't know.

Perhaps she was his wife. But why was she sitting in the back? A wife doesn't sit in the back when her husband is driving.

I still had my bag in my arms.

Why don't you put your bag in the back?' asked the driver. 'You'll be more comfortable then.'

I turned round and put the bag in the back. I looked at the girl. She was very pretty. She smiled. I saw that she wasn't very tall.

'Her name's Shirley,' said the driver. 'And I'm

Vincen

پرسی تۆ لهوۆ دهژی،

یان دهچی لهوۆ ئیش دهکهیت ؟

گوتم: بهلئ.

"گوتمی مه بهستت چیه "لهو بهلئیه ؟ ئهو پیاوه زۆر پرسیری لی کردم.

گوتم من له لهندن ناژیم. بهتەمام لهوۆ کار بکهم.'

پرسی چ کاریک دهکهیت؟

پرسیاری زوری دهکرد و منیش نه مدهویست وهلامی بدهمه وه. له پرسیارهکانی دهترسام چونکه نه مدهویست باسی خۆم بکه م. بۆیه وهلامم نه داوه. هیچم نه گوت.

به پیکه نینه وه وتی: ببوره. ئایا من زۆر پرسیارم لی کردیت؟

سه رم سوپما. چۆن زانی بیر له چی دهکه مه وه

نه متوانی بیر له وهلامیکی باش بکه مه وه و به سادهیی وتم نه خیر نه خیر نه وه باشه. من ئیزعاج نیم شته کانت پی بلیم.

شوفیره که وتی: باشه. 'زۆر باشتره کاتیکی پیکه وه سه فهر دهکه یین قسه بکه یین.' باشتره له وهی چه ند کاتر میریک بییدهنگی دابنیشین. من گه نجم خۆش دهوی حه زم له گه نجانه.

من هیچ شتیکی خراپم نه وتوه .

ئه و کچه م بیرهاته وه که له پشته وه.

سوار ببوو ، بۆچی قسه ی نه کرد؟ ئایا کچه که ی بوو؟ نه م ده زانی.

له وانه یه ژنه که ی بووبیت. به لام بۆچی له پشته وه دانیشتبوو؟ ژن له پشته وه دانانیشیت کاتیکی میرده که ی شوفیری دهکات.

هیشتا جانتاکه م له باوه شمدای بوو.

شوفیره که گۆتی بۆچی جانتاکه ت ناخه یته پشته وه؟

ئه و کاته ئاسووده تر ده بیت.

ئاورمداوه جانتاکه م خسته پشته وه. سه یری کچه که م کرد. زۆر جوان بوو. زهرده خه نه ی کرد. بینیم که ئه و کچه زۆر بالآ بهرز نییه.

شوفیره که گۆتی: 'ناوی ئه و کچه شیرلییه. منیش ناووم

فینسینه.

Masters. What's your name?'

'Tom,' I said, 'Tom Doggett.'

'Hello, Tom,' said the girl, Shirley. She spoke in a very friendly way. I was sure that she liked me.

'Where's your home?" Masters asked me.

'Oh, near Liverpool,' I replied. This wasn't exactly true.

I didn't live near Liverpool. I lived in Liverpool. But I didn't want him to learn anything about me.

'Oh, yes,' he said. 'I know Liverpool very well. I have a lot of friends there. Do you live with your parents?'

I was waiting for this question. And I had thought of an answer.

'I haven't got any parents,' I said quickly.

'Oh, I'm sorry,' said Masters. 'Have your parents been dead long?'

'Two years. They were killed in a car crash,' I replied. 'My father was driving. The other car came straight at him. He was killed immediately?'

'That's terrible,' Masters said. 'There are far too many accidents these days.'

Masters believed my story. It wasn't true, of course. My parents were still alive, but I wanted to forget them. I had left home. I was on my own now.

'Do you live on your own, or with relatives?' Masters asked.

'On my own,' I said. 'I have my own flat.'

'That's good,' Masters said. 'Not many boys like you have their own flat. How old are you, Tom?'



'Seventeen,' I said, 'nearly eighteen.'

I was pleased because Masters believed everything I told him. I told him the truth and he believed me. I told him a lie and he still believed me.

مامۆستا پرسى تۆ ناووت چيه؟

گوتم: تۆم، تۆم دوڭى.

كچه كه كه ناوى شيرلى بوو گوتى: 'سلاو تۆم'. به شيويههكى زور دوستانه قسه ي ده كرد. دنيا بووم له وهى كه نه و كچه حهزم ليندهكات. مامۆستا لىي پرسيم: 'ماله كهت له كوييه؟'

وهلام دايه وه: له نزيك ليقه رپوول. ئەم وهلامه ي من به ته واوى راست نه بوو. من له نزيك ليقه رپوول نه ده ژيام، له له ندهن ده ژيام. به لام نه مده ويست هيچ له باره ي منه وه بزانييت.

گوتى: ئاي به لى. - من زور شاره زاي ليقه رپوولم. له وى زور هاو رپيم هه يه. تۆ له گه ل دايك و باوكت ئە ژييت؟

چاوه رپى ئەم پرسياره بووم. و بيرم له وه لامىك كرد بووه.

به خيرايى گوتم: دايك و باوكم نه ماون!.

مامۆستا گوتى: 'ئوه، ببوره'. 'ئايا دايك و باوكت ماوه يه كى زوره مردوون؟'

'وه لام دايه وه گۆتم دوو سال له مه وه به له رووداويكى ئۆتۆمبيلدا كوژران. 'باوكم شۆفيري ده كرد. ئۆتۆمبيله كيتر راسته وخۆ شكانديه وه سه رى و كاره ساته كه روويدا

.يه كسه ر گيانيان له ده ستدا؟

مامۆستا وتى: رووداويكى ترسناك بووه. 'له م روژانه دا رووداوه كان زور زورن!.

مامۆستا باوه رى به چيروكه كه م كرد. بيگومان ئە وه راست نه بوو. دايك و باوكم هيشتا له ژياندا ماوون، به لام ويستم باسيان نه كه م. مالم به جى هيشت بوو. ئيستا به ته نيا ده ژيم.

'مامۆستا پرسى تۆ به ته نيا ده ژييت، يان له گه ل خزمه كانت؟'

گوتم: 'به تهنیا. من فلاتیکی تایبتهت به خۆمم ههیه!'

مامۆستا وتی: 'ئهوه باشه! زۆر کورپی وهک تو فلاتی تایبتهتی بهخۆیان نییه.  
پرسی تۆم تهمهنت چهنده؟'

گوتم: حهقده، نزیکه ی ههژده سال.

من دلخۆش بووم چونکه مامۆستا باوهپی بهو ههموو ئهوشتانه دهکرد که  
باسم دهکرد. راستیهکانم پێگۆتبا پروای دهکرد درۆشم پێگۆتبا ههر  
باوهپی دهکرد..

The car drove on, and he didn't ask me any more questions. I  
hoped that Masters was going to London. But I still didn't  
know. He hadn't told me.

Suddenly he slowed down. The car turned off the motor-way.  
And we were still a long way from London.

## 2

### A Job With Masters

'Here's a café,' Masters said. 'I feel hungry. Shall we have  
something to eat and drink?'

'Fine,' Shirley said.

I didn't want to stop. I wanted to get to London quickly.

But I didn't say anything. Masters was already getting out of  
the car. So I got out too.

Shirley got out and smiled at me. I saw that she wasn't very  
tall. In fact, we were the same height. I was sure that she liked  
me.

We all went into the café. Shirley went and sat at a table by  
the window. I sat opposite her because I wanted to look at her.

Then Masters came. He was carrying three cups of tea and  
some sandwiches on a tray. He sat down next to me. I was

surprised. Why didn't he sit next to Shirley? So he isn't very friendly with her, I thought.

We ate our sandwiches quietly for a few minutes. Then Masters spoke to me.

'Have you a good job in London, Tom?'

ئۆتۆمبیلەكەى لىخۆرى و ئەویش پرسیاری زیاتری لى نه کردم. هیواى ئەوهم دهخواست كه مامۆستا زوو بگاته له ندهن. بهلام هیشتا نه مدهزانی چهندی ماوه ئەویش پى نه گوتبووم.

له ناکاو ئۆتۆمبیلەكەى هیواش کردوه . له ریگای ماتۆر وهى ده رچوو . ئیمهش هیشتا له له ندهن دوور بووین.

2

## كارکردن له گهڵ مامۆستا

مامۆستا وتى: 'ئهوه كوڤیخانهیه ، من ههست دهكهم كه مێك برسیمه ئایا شتیك بیخۆین و بخۆینهوه؟'

شیرلی وتى: 'باشه'.

بهلام نه مدهووست بوهستین. ده مویست به خیرایی بگه مه له ندهن.

بهلام هیچم نهوت. وهستا له ئۆتۆمبیلەكە دابهزی. منیش دابهزیم.

شیرلی له ئۆتۆمبیل هاته دهرهوه و زه رده خه نه یه كى بو کردم. بینیم كه ئەو كچه زۆر بالآ بهرز نییه. له راستیدا ئیمه بالآمان وهكو یه كه . دانیای بووم كه ئەو كچه ههز له من دهكات.

هه موومان چووینه ناو كافییه كه. شیرلی چوو له سه ر میزیک له ته نیشته په نجه ره كه وه دانیشت. له به رامبه ری دانیشتم ویستم سه یری بگه م.

پاشان مامۆستا هات. سى كوپ چا و هه ندیک ساندویچی له سه ر سینییه ك هیئا. له ته نیشتم دانیشت. سه رم سوپما. بوچی له ته نیشته شیرلی دانه نیشته؟

بیرم کردهوه وامزانی له وانیه له گهڵ یه كتر زۆر دوست نه بن

چەند خولەككە بە هېمىنى ساندويچەكانمان خوارى. پاشان مامۇستا قىسەى  
لەگەل كرىم.

گۆتى تۆم ئايا كاریكى باشت ههیه له لەندەن؟

I didn't know what to say. I didn't have a job in London.

'Oh, yes, I'm sure that it will be,' I said.

'What exactly will your job be?' he asked.

I didn't want to say any more; but it was difficult to say nothing. Masters was being very friendly. Well, I thought, I can say anything. It doesn't matter. When we get to London, I'll never see him again.

'I'm going to be a jockey,' I told him.

'Yes,' said Masters. He smiled. 'You're the right size to be a jockey, aren't you. It must be a very interesting job for a young man. But it's hard work, very hard work. And you've got to be strong.'

'I am strong,' I said. 'When I was at school, I was stronger than many of the bigger boys.'

'Yes, I'm not surprised,' replied Masters. 'You look strong to me. Small people like you are often very strong.'

I was pleased when Masters said this. Most people looked at me and laughed because I was so short. But Masters knew that I was strong.

'Who are you going to ride for?' Masters asked.

I didn't understand his question.

So he explained to me. A jockey works for a man who owns racehorses. The jockey rides his horses.

'Well, I haven't decided yet,' I said.

'Do you know any racehorse owners?' Masters asked.

'No,' I said, 'I don't.'

'But there are so many young men like you, Tom,' said Masters.

'They all want to be jockeys. You won't find a job easily. You must know a racehorse owner.'

Masters was right.

'And you'll need money in London,' he said. 'You won't get a job immediately. Have you got much money?'

نەمدەزانی چی بلیم. له لەندەن کارم نەبوو.

گۆتم: ئای بەلێ دڵنیام کە وا دەبییت.

'پرسی کارەکەت بەراستی چی یە ؟'

من نەمدەویست زیاتر بلیم؛ بەلام زەحمەت بوو هیچیش نەلیم .

مامۆستا زۆر دۆستانە دیار بوو. باشە، بیرم کردەوه، دەتوانم هەموو شتییک بلیم. گرنگ نییە. کاتییک دەگەینە لەندەن، جاریکی تر یە کتر نابینیەوه.

پیمگۆت من بەتەمام بێم بەجۆکی.

مامۆستا گۆتی: 'بەلێ' زەرەخەنە ی کرد. 'تۆ قەبارەت گونجاوه بۆ ئەوهی بی بە جۆکی، وانیه؟ جۆکی کاریکی زۆر سەرنجراکە بۆ گەنجیک. بەلام کاریکی قورسە، کاریکی زۆر قورسە. پیویستە بەهیز بیت.

گۆتم: من بەهیزم. 'کاتییک لە قوتابخانە بووم، لە زۆریک لە کورە گەرەکان بەهیزتر بووم.'

مامۆستا وەلامی دایەوه: 'بەلێ، پیم سەیر نیە.' 'تۆ لای من بەهیز دیاریت. زۆرجار کەسانی بچووکی وەک تۆ زۆر بەهیزن.'

من دلخۆش بووم کاتییک خاوەنکار ئەمە ی وت. ئەویراست بیت زۆرە ی خەلک سەیری میان دەکرد و پییدەکەنین چونکە بالام زۆر کورت بوو ! بەلام مامۆستا وای دەیزانی کە من بەهیزم.

مامۇستا پرسى لاي كى كار دهكەيت لاي جۆكيت ؟.

له پرسىارهكەي تىننهگەيشتم.

بۆيه بۆمى روون كردهوه. گۆتى جۆكى لاي پياويك كاردەكات كه خاوهنى  
ئەسپى پيشبركئيه. جۆكى سواری ئەسپەكانى دەيىت.

گوتم: باشه هئيشتا بريارم نەداوه.

مامۇستا پرسى ئايا هيچ خاوهن ئەسپى پيشبركى دەناسيت؟.

گوتم: نەخيىر، كەس نانسىم.

مامۇستا گوتى: 'بەلام تۆم گەنجى وهك تۆ زۆرن . 'هه موويان دەيانه ويىت  
ببنة جۆكى. ئەو كارە به ئاسانى نادۆزيتتهوه. دەيىت خاوهن ئەسپى پيشبركى  
بناسيت.'

مامۇستا راستى دەكرد.

ههروهها گوتى: له لەندەن پيويستت به پاره دەيىت'. 'يهكسەر كارت دەست  
ناكهوى ، ئايا پارهيهكى باشت ههيه ؟'

'A little,' I said.

Masters was right again: I needed money. But where was I going to get money?

'It takes a very long time to become a real jockey,' said Masters. You'll work for a long time before you earn much money. I know. I used to own racehorses myself. I had one or two jockeys. But they didn't get much money?'

Now I was very interested in Masters. So he had owned racehorses. Perhaps he'll be able to help me, I thought.

What about your weight?' Masters asked me. 'How much do you weigh?'

'Forty-three kilos,' I said.

'Forty-three kilos,' said Masters. 'You're a little too heavy for a jockey. You'll have to lose some weight, you know?' It's not going to be easy to become a jockey, I thought.

'Do you swim?' Masters asked suddenly.

'Yes, I like swimming,' I said.

'Good,' he said. 'Swimming is good for you. It's good exercise and it makes you strong. Shirley likes swimming too.'

Shirley looked at me and smiled. I felt happy again. I liked Shirley and I liked Masters. They were kind to me and they were interested in me.

'Look, Tom,' Masters said, I can help you. You need money now, don't you? And I have a job for you, if you want it. But not as a jockey. Work for me for a fortnight and I'll give you one thousand pounds.'

"What's the job?" I asked.

'I can't explain to you now,' Masters said. It's difficult to explain. But come home with me now, and I can show you.

You can live in my house. When you have one thousand pounds, you can live in London and look for work as a jockey.'

گوتم: 'که میکم ههیه.'

دیسان مامۆستا راستی دهکرد: پیویستم به پاره بوو. بهلام نهم دهزانی پاره له کوئ وهربگرم؟

مامۆستا وتی: ماوهیهکی زۆر دریژی دهویت تا ببیته جوکیهکی راستهقینه! دهبی کاتیکی زۆر کار بکهیت پیش ئهوهی پارهیهکی زۆرت دهست بکهویت

،من ئەو دەزانم. چونكە پېشتەر خۆم خاوەنى ئەسپى پېشېركى بووم. يەك دوو جۆكىم هەبوو. بەلام پارەيهكى زۆريان دەست نەكەوت؟

بیرم کردەوه ئیستا زۆر دلم بە مامۆستا خوشه چونكە خاوەنى ئەسپى پېشېركى بووه. رهنكە بتوانیت یارمەتیم بدات.

مامۆستا زۆر پرسىاری لیکردم. 'گۆتى كیشت چەندە

گۆتم: چل و سى كیلۆ.

سەرۆك گۆتى: 'چل و سى كیلۆ زۆره'. 'تۆ كەمىك كیشت قورسه بۆ جۆكيايهتى، دەبى هەندىك كیشت دابهزینیت، بۆ ئەوهى ببیتە جۆكيايهكى باش جۆكى هەروا ئاسان نیه.

'سەرۆك لەناكاو پرسى.

مەله دەكەیت گۆتم: بەلى، حەزم لە مەلهکردنه.

گۆتى: 'باشه'. 'مەلهکردن بۆ تۆ باشه. وەرزشىكى باشه و بەهیزت دەكات. شیرلى حەزى لە مەلهکردنه.'

شیرلى سەیرى كردم و زەردەخەنەى كرد. دیسان هەستم بە دلخۆشى كرد. من حەزم لە شیرلى بوو هەر بۆیه كەیفیشم بە مامۆستا دەهات، ئەوان میهرەبان لەگەلم میهرەبان بوون و گرنگییان پیدام.

مامۆستا وتى: سەیركە تۆم، دەتوانم یارمەتیت بدەم. تۆ پىویستیت بە پارە هەیه من كاریكت پى ئەدەم ئەگەر بتهویت. بەلام وەك جۆكيايهك نا. دوو هەفته كارم بۆ بكەى هەزار پاوهنت پى دەدەم.'

-پرسیم ئیسهكە چیه؟'

مامۆستا گۆتى: ئیستا ناتوانم بۆت روون بكەمهوه. روونکردنهكەى هەندىك ئەستەمه. بەلام لەگەلم وەرە مالهوه، دەتوانم ئیسهكەت بۆ باسبكه م و نیشانت بدەم

تۆ دەبى لە ناو مالى مندا بژیت. ئەو كاتەى هەزار پاوهنت هەبوو، دەتوانیت لە لەندەن بژیت و بەدواى كارى جۆكيايهتى بگهړییت.'



thought about it. I needed the money.

'Yes,' I said, 'I'll do the job.'

'Good,' Masters said.

'Good,' Shirley said too. She smiled at me. 'I'll help you with this job. I also work for him, you know.'

"Well, Masters said, 'can you start work today?'

'Yes,' I said.

'Let's go to my house now,' Masters said. 'Then we can talk about the job?'

'I'm glad that you're taking the job,' Shirley said, holding my hand. 'You'll do a very good job?'

Nobody had ever spoken such kind words to me.

We left the café and went back to the car. Immediately

Masters started off for his home.

بیرم لیکردهوه. پیویستم به پارهکه بوو.

گوتم: بهلن، کارهکه ئه‌نجام ددهم. مامۆستا وتی: 'زۆر باشه'.

شیرلیش زه‌رده‌خه‌یه‌کی بو کردم. گوئی منیش ده‌توانم یارمه‌تیت بدهم له‌م کاره‌دا. منیش هه‌ر ئه‌و کاره‌ده‌که‌م.

"مامۆستا وتی، 'ده‌توانی هه‌ر ئه‌م‌پۆ ده‌ست به‌ کار بن؟'

گوتتم: باشه.

مامؤستا وتى: ئىستا با بچينه ماله وهمان. 'لهوئ دهتوانين باسى كارهكه  
بكهين؟'

شيرلى دهستى گرتم وتى: 'دلخوشم كه تو ئه و كارهكه وهرده گريت كاريكى  
زور باش دهكهيت؟'

پيشتر كهس قسهى وا ميهره بانانهى له گهل نه كردبووم.

كافييه كه مان به جيھيشت و چووينه وه ناو ئوتومبيله كه. يه كسه ر

مامؤستا به ره و ماله كهى خوئ لى خورى

### 3

## Shirley

The car turned off the road and along a narrow path. A minute later we stopped outside a big house. I had never seen such a beautiful house before. Masters is a very rich man, I thought to myself.

Shirley pointed towards some trees.

'There's a path there. It leads to the swimming pool, she said. I will show you later and we'll have a swim?'

There was a small field with some horses in it near one corner of the house. Perhaps Masters wanted me to work with the horses. I was able to see the sea about two kilo-metres away in the distance.

We went into the house and into a large room. The room was full of expensive-looking furniture. There were shelves full of books all round the walls. But where was Masters' wife? There didn't seem to be any other people in the house.

It seemed to be empty. Perhaps Masters didn't have a wife.

Make yourself at home, Tom,' Masters said in a friendly voice.  
What do you want to drink?'

'Some whisky, please,' I replied. I had never drunk whisky before, but I wanted to try some.

'Fine,' Masters said. 'Have a drink and then Shirley will show you your room. It's a nice room. You'll like it. We'll have a meal later. Shirley is a very good cook?'

I was surprised. What was Shirley's real job? Perhaps she was Masters' cook. I didn't know.

We're going to work very well together,' said Masters.

'Yes,' I said. 'Tell me about the job. What do you want me to do

3

## شیرلی

ئۆتۆمبیلەكەى لە ریڭای سەرەكى لاداو بەرەو ریڭایەكى تەسكى درێژ  
پۆیشت . دواى خولەكیك لەبەرەدەگای مایكى گەرەدا وەستا پێشتر  
خانووێهكى وا جوانم نەبینیبوو. لەدلى خۆمدا گۆتم دیارە مامۆستا پیاویكى  
زۆر دەولەمەندە.

شیرلی ئاماژەى بە هەندىك دار و درەخت كرد

'گۆتى لەوى ریڭایەك هەیه بەرەو مەلەوانگە دەروات دواتر نیشانت دەدم و  
پێكەوه مەلەیهك دەكەین؟'

كیڭگەیهكى بچووك هەبوو كە چەند ئەسپىكى تێدابوو لە نزىك گۆشەیهكى  
مآلهكە دەلەوەرآن. رەنگە مامۆستا ویستبىتى كارىكم پێدات خزمەتى  
ئەسپەكانى بكەم دوور بەدوورى نزیكەى دوو كیلۆمەتر دەریام بینى.

پۆیشتین بۆ ناو مآلهكە و چووینە ژوورێكى گەرە. ژوورەكە پر بوو لە  
مۆبیلیاتى گرانبەها . لەناو دیوارەكاندا تاقى پر لە كتیب هەبوون. بەلام  
دەبى ژنەكەى مامۆستا لە كوئى بیت ؟ پێدەچوو كەسىتر لە مآلهكەدا نەبیت.

وا ديار بوو چۆل بيت . رهنگه مامۆستا ژنى نهبيت.

مامۆستا پيى گۆتم تۆم وازانه لهمالى خۆتى ههروهها به دهنگيى دۆستانه وتى. ههز لهچى دهكهى بيخۆيتهوه؟

وهلام دابهوه: تكيه ههنديك ويسكى. پيشتر ههريز ويسكى نهخواردبووه، بهلام ويستم بريك تاقى بکهمهوه.

مامۆستا وتى: 'باشه.' 'خواردنهوهكهت بخۆروهه و دواتر شيرلى ژوورهكهت پى نيشان دههات. ژووريكى خۆشه. بهدلت دهبيت. دواتر نان دهخوين. شيرلى چيشتليينهريكى زۆر باشه؟

سهرم سورما. نهمزاني كارى راستهقينهى شيرلى چيه؟ رهنگه ئهه و كچه چيشتليينهري مامۆستا بيت..

مامۆستا گۆتى ئيمه بهتامين زۆر باش پيکهوه كار بکهين

گۆتم: بهلى. 'باسى كارهكهم بۆ بکه. چت دهوى من بۆت بيكهم'؟

'Later, Tom, I'll tell you later,' said Masters. 'Have a rest now. I'll tell you all about the job tomorrow. There's no hurry.'

But I wanted to find out more. And so I asked another question.

'Is it a dangerous job?'

Why?' Masters asked me. 'Are you frightened?'

No, of course not,' I replied. 'I don't want an easy job. I want an interesting job.'

'Good, said Masters. 'I like that. No, it's not a dangerous job, but there are a few risks.'

I was not worried by a few risks. One thousand pounds was a lot of money.

Masters stood up. 'Well, now you can see your room,' he said. And at that moment Shirley came in.

'Show Tom his room, will you, Shirley?' Masters asked.

I followed Shirley up the stairs and along a corridor. My room had a bed and three chairs. There were also two lamps and some shelves with books. It was much better than my room at home.

'OK?' asked Shirley.

'Great,' I said. 'It's great.'

'That's my room,' Shirley said, and pointed to the next door.

I was pleased that her room was so near. I liked her very much.

'Do you want to go for a swim now?' she asked me.

'There's plenty of time before we eat.'

'Yes,' I said.

'I'll meet you at the pool in five minutes,' she said. 'Go down the path that I showed you.'

She went out and closed the door immediately. Then

مامۆستا گۆتى: 'دواتر تۆم، دواتر پیت ده لیم.' 'ئىستا پشوويهك بده. سبهى  
هه موو شتيكتان بو باس ده كه م. په له مان نييه.'

به لام ويستم زياتر بزنام .

بو يه پرسيارىكى ترم كرد.

'ئايا كاره كه مه ترسي داره؟'

بو چى؟ 'مامۆستا پرسيارى لى كردم. 'ئايا تو ده ترسى يت؟'

نه خىر، بىگومان نا، وه لامم دا يه وه. 'من كارىكى ئاساييم ناويت. كارىكى  
سه رنجرا كيشم ده ویت.'

مامۆستا گۆتى باشه منيش وام پىخوشه ! هه روه ها گۆتى نه خىر، كارىكى  
زور مه ترسي دار نييه، به لام كه ميك مه ترسيشى تيا هه يه.'

من به كه ميک مه ترسيه كه ي باسيکرد نيگه ران نه بووم. هه زار پاون

پاره يه كي زوره

ماموستا هه ستا. گوتي: باشه ئيستا ژووره كه ت ده بينيت ، له و ساته دا شيرلي هاته ژووره وه.

ماموستا گوتي شيرلي برؤ ژووره كه ي خوي نيشان بده،

به دواي شيرليدا رويشتم به پليكانه كاندا و به دريژايي كوريدوريكدا. ژووره كه م جيگه ي نوستن و سي كورسي تيا دا بوو . هه روه ها دوو چرا و هه نديك ره فه ي كتيبي تيدا بوو. زور باشت ر بوو له ژووره كه ي مالي خومان.

شيرلي پرسى چونه پيت باشه؟

گوتم: 'زور گه و ره و دلگيره!

شيرلي وتى: 'ئه وه ش ژووره كه ي منه' له ته نيشت ده رگاي ژووره كه ي خوته.

دلخوش بووم كه ژووره كه مان ئه وه نده ليك نزيكه زورم پي خوش بوو.

'پرسیاری لى کردم ئیستا ئه گه ر ده ته وئ بچیت بو مه له کردن؟

'کاتیکی زور هه يه پيش ئه وه ي نان بخوين.

گوتم: به لى .

كچه كه وتى برؤ پاش پينچ خوله كي تر له حه وزه كه چاووم پيت ده كه وپت و به و ريگايه دا برؤ كه پيشتر نيشانم دايت!

چوه ده ره وه و يه كسه ر ده رگا كه ي داخست. پاشان من

remembered something. I didn't have any swimming trunks.

I wanted to find Shirley and ask her. I knocked on her door, but there was no answer. So I went to the pool and looked for her there.

## 4

### The Swimming Pool

The swimming pool was very big and deep. There was a small hut beside it. I got to the pool and the door of the hut opened. Shirley came out. She was wearing a black swimming-costume and looked beautiful.

She saw me looking at her.

Do you like it?' she asked.

I didn't know what to say. 'Yes, it's great,' I replied.

'Hurry up and get changed,' she said

'But I haven't got any trunks,' I said.

'There are some trunks in the hut. Go and put them on.' I went into the hut and changed. The trunks fitted me well. I dived into the water. Shirley swam to me and touched my arm.

'Let's have a race,' she said.

We raced to the other end of the pool and I won. I liked swimming and so I was enjoying myself now.

After a few minutes Shirley showed me a big ring.

'Let's have a game with this ring,' she said. I will dive under the water with it. Then you try and swim through it. OK?

She dived into the water and I swam down to her. The

شتيک و هبیر هاته وه هیچ که لویه لی مه له کردنم پی نه بوو.  
ویستم شیرلی بدۆزمه وه و لی بی رسم. له دەرگا کهم دا، به لام هیچ وه لامیک  
نه بوو. بویه چوومه حه وزه که و له وئ به دوایدا گه رام.

4

## مه له وانگه

مه له وانگه که زۆر گه وره و قوول بوو. له تهنیشتیه وه کوخیکی بچووک  
هه بوو. هه ر گه یشتمه حه وزه که دەرگای کوخه که کرایه وه. شیرلی هاته  
دهره وه. جل و بهرگی مه له وانی رهشی له بهردا بوو و جوان دهرکه وت.  
منی بینی که سه یرم ده کرد.

پرسیاری کرد گۆتی پیت جوانه؟

نه مده زانی چی بلیم. وه لامم دایه وه: به لی زۆر نایاب و سه رنجراکی شه.

کچه که گوتی: 'په له بکه و خۆت بگۆره'

گوتم: به لام هیچ جلی مه له وانیم نیه.

'گۆتی له کوخه که دا هه ندیک مایۆ هه یه. برۆ له بهریان بکه.' چوومه ناو  
کوخه که و خۆم گۆری. مایۆکان زۆر بۆم گۆنجاو بوون خۆم نوقم کرده ناو  
ئاو. شیرلی به مه له هاته لان و دهستی له قۆلم دا.

گوتی: 'با به مه له پیشبرکییه ک بکه ین

پیشبرکییمان کرد بۆ ئه و سه ری حه وزه که و من بردمه وه. حه زم له  
مه له کردن بوو بویه ش چیژیکی زۆرم لی وه رگرت.

دوای چه ند خوله کییک شیرلی ئه لقه یه کی ئاسنی گه وره ی نیشاندام.

گوتی: 'با یارییه ک له ناو ئه م بازنه یه له ناو ئاوه که بکه ین من خۆم ده چمه  
ناو بازنه که و خۆم له ژیر ئاوه که دا نقوم ده که م پاشان تۆ هه ول بده له ناو  
ئه لقه که دا مه له بکه یت. باشه؟'



ئەو خۆى خىستە ناو بازنەكەو بەمەلەكردن چووه ژيِر ئاوهكەوه و منيش بە  
مەلەكردن بۆلای ئەو چووم

ring was very close to the wall of the pool. There was not much room and I wasn't able to swim through it easily. I tried, but I was not able to get through. We both swam up to the surface.

'You'll have to do better next time,' Shirley said. Her voice was unfriendly. I was surprised. But I really was a good swimmer. I wanted her to see that.

We dived again. I was very careful this time. I swam through the ring once. Then I swam through the ring again.

I was able to do it quite easily this time.

We got out of the pool.

'That was much better,' Shirley said with a big smile.

I wanted to hold her hand. But I was frightened.

Perhaps she didn't want me to touch her. So I did nothing.

Now something else,' she said after a few minutes.

ئەلقەكە زۆر دىوارى حەوزەكە نزيك بوو. زۆريش فرەوان نەبوو نەمدەتوانى  
بە ئاسانى تىپىدا مەلە بكەم. هەولمدا، بەلام نەمتوانى بەناويدا تىپەر بم.  
هەردووكمان بە مەلە هاتىنە سەر رووى ئاوهكە.

شیرلی وتى: 'دەبىت جاريكى تر باشتەر كار بكەيت.' هەستم كرد دەنگى  
دۆستانە نەبوو. سەرم سورما. بەلام بەراستى من مەلەوانىكى باش بووم. من  
ويستم نيشانى بدەم كە چۆنم

جاريكى تر خۆمان نوقم كردهوه ئەمجاره زۆر وريا بووم. جاريك بەناو  
ئەلقەكەدا مەلەم كرد. جاريكىتر بۆ جارى دووهم بەناو ئەلقەكەدا مەلەم  
كردهوه

ئەمجارە تەوانىم بە شىۋەھىيەكى زۆر ئاسان كارەكە ئەنجام بەدەم.

لە حەوزەكە ھاتىنە دەرەوہ.

شىرلى بە زەردەخەنەھىيەكى جوان وتى: 'ئەم جارە زۆر باشتەر بوويت

ويستەم دەستى بگرم. بەلام ترسام.

رەنگە نەيوستەبىت دەستى لى بەدەم. بۆيە ھىچم نەکرد.

ئىستا ئەركىكى تر ھەيە ، دواى چەند خولەكىك وتى.

'There's a large stone down at the bottom of the pool.

Can you get it up and put it on the path?'

I didn't believe her. I hadn't seen any stone in the pool.

'Bring it up. Aren't you strong enough?'

'Go on,' she ordered. Her voice was unfriendly again.

I dived into the water again.

At last I saw the stone. I picked it up and swam to the surface. I tried to get the stone out, but it slipped and sank to the bottom.

Do it properly!'

'That's no good,' Shirley shouted angrily. "Do it again!

I was angry. Why was she giving me orders like this? I was working for Masters, not for Shirley.

But I was alone and I needed a friend. I didn't have any other friends now. Shirley liked me. I was sure of that. I dived again. This time I brought the stone up and got it onto the path.

'I didn't like that game,' I said. 'It wasn't easy.'

'It was hard,' Shirley said, but Masters is paying you for hard work.'

I was surprised. But before I said anything, she kissed me.

So she really did like me! I kissed her and I forgot my anger.

Then she suddenly drew back her head.

'Not now,' she said. 'I must go and get dinner ready.'

Masters is probably waiting for us.'

Do you work for him all the time?' I asked her.

'Yes,' she replied.

'What do you do?' I asked. 'I mean, what is your real job?'

° I make myself useful,' she said.

'How does Masters make all his money?' I asked.

'به ردیکی گه وره له بنی حه وزه که دا هه یه له لای خواره ووه یه.

ده توانی به رزی بکه یته وه و بیخه یته سهر رپیره ووه که ؟'

باوهرم پیی نه ده کرد. گۆتم هیج به ردیکم له بنی مه له وانگه نه بینیه وه

فه رمانی دا گۆتی برۆ به رزی بکه ره وه بیهینه سهر وه

نایا تو به هیژ نیت؟' نه مجارهش دهنگی دۆستانه نه بوو

جاریکی تر خۆم خسته ناو ئاوه که وه.

له کۆتاییدا به رده که م بینی. هه لمگرت و به مه له هی نام بو سهر رووی

ئاوه که هه و لمدا به رده که ده ربه ییم، به لام خلیسکا و نوقم بووه.

شیرلی به تووره بیه وه هاواریکی کرد: گۆتی باشتتر کاره که ت بکه 'نه وها

سوودی نییه.' "دووباره ی بکه ره وه!

من تووړه بووم. بۆچی بهم شیوهیه فرمانم پیده دا؟ من بۆ مامۆستا کارم دهکرد نهک بۆ شیرلی.

بهلام من تهنیا بووم و پیویستم به هاورپیهک بوو. ئیستا هیچ هاورپیهکی ترم نیه. شیرلی چهزی له من بوو. من لهوه دنلیا بووم. جاریکی تر خۆم نوقم کردهوه. ئەمجارهیان بهردهکهه هینایه سهرهوه و خستمه سهر ریگهی لیواری چهوزهکه.

گوتم: 'ئهو یارییهه بهدل نهبوو.' ئاسان نهبوو.

شیرلی وتی: راسته سهخت بوو، بهلام مامۆستا بۆیه پارهت دهداتی چونکه کارهکه قورسه.

سهرم سوپما. بهلام پییش ئهوهی هیچ بلیم، ماچی کردم.

بۆیه بهراستی ئهویش وهک من بوو! بهو ماچه تورهبهکهی خۆمی لهبیر بردمهوه.

پاشان کچهکه لهپر لهکاتی ماچهکردن سهری کیشا دوواوه لیم دوورکهوتهوه.

گوتم: 'ئیستا نا، دهبیئت بچم و ژهمی ئیواره ئاماده بکهه.

رهنگه مامۆستا چاوهریمان بکات

لیم پرسى ئایا بهردهوام کاری بۆی دهکهیت؟

وهلامی دامهوه: 'بهلئ

پرسیم: 'چی دهکهیت؟ مه بهستم ئهوهیه کاری راستهقینهی تۆ چیه؟'

گوتمی ههول ئهدهم سوود بهخشی خۆم نیشان بدهم.

'پرسیم مامۆستا چون ئهوهه موو پارهیهی دهست دهکهویت؟'

'You'll have to ask him yourself,' she said. He may tell you and he may not. You'd better get changed now, Tom.

I'll see you in the house.' And she walked away.

## My Bag is searched

I went and changed my clothes and then I walked back to the house. I was thinking all the time. Masters was paying me for hard work. But what work? Why did he want me?

I went up to my room. I met Masters on the way.

'Hello,' he said with a smile. 'Did you have a good swim?'

'Yes, thanks,' I said

'Were you able to swim through the ring?' he asked.

So it was Masters' idea. He had arranged it all.

Yes, I swam through the ring, I said.

'Good,' said Masters. 'You did very well. I saw you from the window.'

He had seen me in the pool. Perhaps he had seen me kiss Shirley. I felt angry.

'Were you spying on us?' I asked.

'Of course not,' Masters replied. I saw you by chance.

You can see the pool from my window upstairs.

I still felt angry because I didn't really believe him. But I said nothing.

Well, come and have some food,' he said. 'You must be hungry?'

ژنه که گوتی: 'دهبې خۆت نه و پرسپاره ی لې بکهیت لهوانه یه پیت بلیت و لهوانه شه پیت نه لیت . گوتی توم باشته ئیستا خوت بگوری پاشان

له ماله وه ده تبینم و رویشته.

جانناکه م پشکینرابوو !

چووم جلهكانم گۆرى و پاشان گه پامه وه بۆ ماله كه. بهردهوام بېرم له وه دهكرده وه. ئايا مامۆستا پارهى ماندووبوونم دهدا. به لّام چ كارىك؟ بۆچى منى دهويست؟

چوومه سهره وه بۆ ژوره كه م. له رىگادا مامۆستام بينى

به پىكه نينه وه وتى: سلّو. 'مه له به كه باشت كردوه؟'

گۆتم: به لى، سوپاس

'پرسى توانيت به ناو ئه لقه كه دا مه له بكه يت؟'

كه واته پلان و بىرۆكه ي مامۆستا بوو. هه مووى خۆى رىكى خستبوو.

گۆتم به لى، به ناو ئه لقه كه دا مه له م كرد،

مامۆستا گۆتى: تۆ زۆر باش بوويت. له په نجه ره وه تۆم ده بينى.'

له ناو چه وزه كه دا منى بينى بوو. له وانه به ئه وه شى بينى بيت كه شىرلىم ماچ كرد ، هه ستم به توره يى ده كرد.

پرسيم: 'ئايا سىخورىت به سه ر ئيمه دا ده كرد؟'

مامۆستا وه لّامى دا به وه: 'بىگومان نا. به رىكه وت تۆم بينى.

له په نجه ره كه مه وه له قاتى سهره وه چه وزه كه دياره.

هيشتا هه ستم به توره يى ده كرد چونكه به راستى باوه رىم پىى نه ده كرد. به لّام من هىچم نه وت.

وتى باشه وهره با خواردنه كه مان بخۆين ، له وانه به برسيت بيت؟

We went into the dining-room and Shirley brought the food in.  
Then she went out again.

'Isn't she going to eat with us?' I asked Masters.

'Oh, she's busy,' said Masters. 'You'll see her again later.'

After we finished the meal, I asked Masters again about the job.

'We can talk about that tomorrow,' he said.

I still didn't know anything about Masters.

"What do you do?" I asked. 'What business are you in?'

Masters looked at me for a moment.

'Salvage,' he said.

I didn't know what he meant. But I was to find out soon.

Masters stood up.

"I have a lot of work to do now,' he said. 'Excuse me, but I must go. If you want, you can watch television. But go to bed soon and get plenty of sleep. You start work tomorrow morning?'

I watched television for a short time. But Shirley didn't appear again and I felt tired. I decided to go to bed.

When I got to my room, I looked for my bag. I had left it on the bed, but now it was on a chair. I looked in the bag. Everything had been moved, but nothing was missing.

Someone had been in my room and had gone through my things.

I sat down on the bed and thought to myself. It was Shirley, of course. I was sure of that. She hadn't eaten with us. She had been in my room when Masters and I were eating. She was spying on me. And Masters was spying on me too. But why? What did they want to find out?

I was very tired and I couldn't think clearly. I decided to speak to Shirley in the morning. The most important

چووين بۆ ژووری ناخواردن و شیرلی خواردنه‌که‌ی هیئاو، پاشان رۆیشته  
ده‌ره‌وه.

پرسیارم له‌مۆستا کرد ئایا ئەو کچه له‌گه‌ل ئیمه نان ناخوات؟

مامۆستا گوتی: 'ئۆه، ئەو زۆر سه‌رقاله'. 'پاشان دووباره یه‌کتر ده‌بیننه‌وه.

دوای ئەوه‌ی ژهمه نانه‌که‌مان خوارد، جارێکی تر پرسیارم له مامۆستا کرد  
ده‌باره‌ی کاره‌که‌م.

وتی: زۆر چاکه سبه‌ی ده‌توانین باسی ئەو کاره بکه‌ین.

هیشتا هیچم له‌باره‌ی مامۆستا نه‌ده‌زانی.

بۆیه لیم پرسى تۆ چ کارێک ده‌که‌یت خه‌ریکی چیت؟

تۆ به‌ته‌مای چ کارێک بکه‌یت؟

وه‌ستا بۆ ساتییک سه‌یری کردم.

گوتی: 'رژگارکردن'.

نه‌مزانی مه‌به‌ستی چیه‌. به‌لام له‌وانه‌بوو به‌م زووانه بزانی.

مامۆستا هه‌ستاو گۆتی ئیستا کارێکی زۆرم ماوه بیکه‌م، ببوره، ده‌بێ بچم.  
ئه‌گه‌ر چه‌ز ده‌که‌یت ده‌توانی سه‌یری ته‌له‌فزیۆن بکه‌یت. به‌لام زوو بخه‌ویت  
باشتره، سبه‌ی به‌یانی ده‌ست به‌ کاره‌که‌ ده‌که‌یت؟ "

ماوه‌یه‌کی کورت سه‌یری ته‌له‌فزیۆنم کرد. به‌لام شیرلی جارێکیتر نه‌هاته‌وه  
و هه‌ستم کرد زۆر ماندوو بووم بریارمدا بچمه‌ سه‌ر جیگاکه‌م بخه‌ووم.

که‌هه‌ر چوومه ژووره‌که‌م، له‌جانتاکه‌م گه‌رام. که‌له‌سه‌ر جیگاکه‌م دامنا‌بوو  
ته‌ماشامکرد له‌سه‌ر کورسییه‌ک دانراوه، ته‌ماشای ناو جانتاکه‌م کرد  
هه‌ستم کرد هه‌موو شته‌کانم جیگۆرکییان پێ کرابوو، به‌لام هه‌یج شتیکی  
که‌م نه‌بوو

که‌سیک له‌ ژووره‌که‌مدا بووه و شته‌کانمی پشکنیوه.

له‌سه‌ر جیگاکه‌م دانیشتم و له‌ دلی خۆمدا بیرم کرده‌وه. بێگومان ئەوه  
شیرلی بوو. من له‌وه دلییا بووم. له‌به‌ر ئەوه‌ی له‌گه‌ل ئیمه نانی نه‌ خوارد ئەو  
چۆته ژووره‌که‌ی من ئەو کاته‌ی من و مامۆستا نانمان پیکه‌وه ده‌خوارد.



دياره ئه و سيخوري به سه رمدا كردوه . ههروهها چۆن مامۆستاش سيخوري به سه رما كردبوو . به لام سه رم سورمابوو بۆچی؟ ئه وان ده يانويست چي بزائن؟ زۆر ماندوو بووم و نه مده تواني به رووني بير بکه مه وه . بريارمدا به ياني له گه ل شيرلي قسه بکه م .

question was What is the job that Masters wants me to do?  
I'll know that in the morning, I thought, and then I fell asleep.

## 6

### Something Very Valuable

'There it is,' Masters said to me. 'The ship is down there under the water.'

We had left Masters' house about two hours ago. We had driven down to the mouth of the river by car. Now we were sitting in a boat about two kilometres out at sea. Masters was pointing down at the water.

'The ship is called The Kular,' Masters was saying. 'It sank last month. When it sank, it turned on its side.'

'The Kular was carrying something for me, something very valuable. It was a bag with diamonds in it. They're worth a lot of money, and they're important to me, too.'

I need them in my business. I've waited a long time for them.

I've been down into the ship, Tom. I know where the diamonds are. But I couldn't get to them. It's very difficult because the ship is lying on its side. Only a small, strong man can get to them. I'm too big. That's why I need you, Tom. You're small enough to reach the diamonds.'

I didn't know what to say. I felt a bit afraid.

You're not frightened, Tom, are you?' Masters asked.

'No, of course I'm not,' I said quickly.

گرینگترین پرسیار ئەو هییه ئەو کاره چیه که مامۆستا به نیازه پیم بکات  
بیرم کردهوه گۆتم به یانی ئەوه دهزانم دواتر خهوم لیکهوت.

6

## شتیکی زۆر به نرخ

مامۆستا باسی ئەرکه که ی کرد : گۆتی لهوئ که شتییه که له ژیر ئاودا نقوم  
بووه.

نزیکه ی دوو کاتژمیر له مه و بهر به ئوتومبیل مائی مامۆستامان به جیهیشت  
به ره و سه رچاوه ی رووباره که رویشتین. ئیستا له ناو به له میکدا داین که  
نزیکه ی دوو کیلۆمه تر له ده ریاوه دووره .

مامۆستا گۆتی: 'که شتییه که ناوی کولاره'. 'مانگی رابردوو نوقم بووه کاتیک  
نوقم بوو، که وتووته سه ر ته نیشت.

'که شتی کولار شتیکی به نرخ منی تیا به، شتیکی زۆر به نرخ. کیسه یه که  
پری ئەلماس . بایی پاره یه کی زۆره ، بو من زۆر گرنگه.

له کاره که مدا پیویستم به و کیسه ئەلماسه یه. ماوه یه کی زۆره چاوه ری  
ده که م.

گۆتی تۆم من پیشتر خۆم نقومی ئاوه که کردوو به شوینه که شتییه که  
دهزانم . ده شانم ئەلماسه کان له کوین. به لام دهستم نه گه یشته کیسه که .  
بو من کاریکی زۆر سهخت بوو چونکه که شتییه که له سه ر لا که وتوووه .  
ته نها پیاویکی لاوازو بچووک و به هیژ ده توانیت به ده رگا که یدا بچیته ژووره و  
دهستی بگاته کیسه که به لام من قه له ووم . بو یه ش پیویستم به تۆیه  
تۆم. تۆ لاوازو بچووکیت ده توانی ده ستت بگاته ئەلماسه کان.

نہمدہزانی چی بلییم. کہمیک ھہستم بہ ترس کرد.

مامؤستا پرسى تۆم خو ناترسى يت ، ئايا دہترسى يت وانيبه؟

بہخیرایی گوتم: 'نا بیگومان من ناترسم.

'Good,' said Masters. 'There's no need to be afraid. I'll come down there with you. You'll be safe?'

So this was the job! Salvage. Masters wanted me to get the diamonds out of the sunken ship. I didn't know what to say.

It did not seem an easy job to me.

I've never stayed under the water for long, I said. 'How can I dive down and get the diamonds?'

'You're a good swimmer,' Masters said. 'Come home with me and you can practise for a few days. You must have a scuba suit.'

'What's that?' I asked

'A scuba suit is a special rubber suit for divers. It keeps you dry and warm under the water. You wear a mask on your face. And you carry the air on your back in a cylinder. Then you can stay under the water for twenty minutes.'

'But I'm not a diver. I've never used a scuba suit,' I said.

'That doesn't matter,' Masters said. 'I can train you.

Shirley can help you. She has used a scuba suit.'

I was pleased to hear this. So I'll see her and work with her again, I thought.

'Let's go back now,' Masters said. 'There's nothing more to see for the moment.'

On the way back, I thought about the job. Masters had said that it was very simple. But it seemed a bit dangerous to me.

Masters is going to give me one thousand pounds for the job, I thought to myself. Why don't I ask him for more money? I'll ask him for fifteen hundred pounds.

I decided to ask Masters for fifteen hundred pounds. I was on my own now. I had no family with me and no friends.

I had to think of myself.

مامۆستا گوتی: 'باشه.' 'پۆیویست ناکات بترسییت.' 'من خۆم له گهڵ تۆ دیمه ناو ئاوهکه و دنیام سهلامهت دهبییت؟'  
کهواته ئەمه کارهکه بوو! رزگارکردن.

مامۆستا دهیویست ئەلماسهکانی بۆ له کهشتییه نوقمبووهکه دربهینم.  
نهمدهزانی چی بلیم.

بهلامهوه کاریکی ئاسان نهبوو.

ههرگیز بۆ ماوهیهکی زۆر له ژیر ئاودا نهماوتهوه، وتم. 'چۆن بتوانم خۆم بخزینمه ژیرهوهی ئاوهکهو ئەلماسهکان بهدهست بهینم؟'

مامۆستا وتی: تۆ مهلهوانیکی باشیت. 'لهگهڵم وهره مالهوه و دهتوانیت چهند پوژیک مهشق بکهیت. دهبییت دهسته جلیکی سکوبات ههبییت.'

'پرسیم ئەو جله چۆنه؟'

دهسته جلی سکوبا جلیکی لاستیکی تایبهته به مهلهوانهکان. له ژیر ئاودا وشک و گهرمت رات دهگری دهمامکیک لهدهموچاوت دهبهستیت. بریک ههوا لهناو سلندهریکدا لهسه ر پشتت ههلهدگریت. پاشان دهتوانیت بیست خولهک له ژیر ئاوهکهدا بمینیتتهوه.'

'وتم بهلام من غهواس نیم. من ههرگیز جلی سکوبام بهکارنههیناوه.'

مامۆستا وتی: 'ئهوه گرنگ نییه.' 'دهتوانم راهینانت پی بکهم.

شیرلی دهتوانییت یارمهتیت بدات. ئەو جلی سکوبای بهکارهیناوه.'

به بیستنی ئەمه دلخۆش بووم. بیرم کردهوه و جارێکی تر کچهکه دهیبینم  
و کاری لهگهڵ دهکهم.

مامۆستا وتی: 'با ئیستا بگهڕینهوه.' ئیستا هیچ شتیکیتر نییه سهیری  
بکهین.

گهڕاینهوه لهپێگه دا بیرم له کارهکه کردهوه. مامۆستا گوتبووی که ئیشهکه  
زۆر سادهیه. بهلام کهمیک بۆتۆ مهترسیداره . مامۆستا بریاریدا ههزار  
پاوهنم پێبدات بۆ ئەو کاره، له دلی خۆمدا گوتم. بۆچی داواي پارهي زیاتری  
لی ناکهم؟ داواي پینچ سههه پاوهنی تری لی نهکهم.

بریارمدا داواي پینچ سههه پاوهنی تر له مامۆستا بکهم. چونکه ئیستا بهتهنیا  
دهژیم . خیزانم لهگهڵ نییه و هاوڕیم نییه.  
بۆیه ناچار بووم بیر له خۆم بکهمهوه.

When we reached the mouth of the river, we tied up the boat  
and got out.

'Well, Tom, do you think you can do it?' Masters asked.

"Yes, I'm sure I can, Mr Masters," I said, "but ..?"

'Yes, what is it?' Masters asked

Well, I think the job is worth more than one thousand pounds,'  
I said.

Masters laughed. He seemed amused.

'Good,' he said. 'You'll make a good businessman. Tell me. How  
much do you think the job is worth?'

'I think fifteen hundred pounds,' I said. I was nervous. I hoped  
Masters did not see this.

Masters thought for a moment.

'That's a lot of money,' Masters said slowly. 'But you want to  
get the best for yourself. Good. All right, I agree.'

Get the diamonds and I'll give you fifteen hundred pounds.' I felt much better now. Fifteen hundred pounds! That was a lot of money.

'When are we going to do the job?' I asked.

'On Sunday, I hope,' Masters said. 'It'll have to be early in the morning. Then there won't be so many people around. There won't be so many boats on the river.

I don't want people to see us. No one must find out about the diamonds. That's why we came so early this morning.

Was Masters telling the truth about everything? And why did he want everything to be secret? Perhaps it was because of the diamonds. I didn't know.

'Let's go now,' Masters said. 'I have to see a man called Clark. We can have a cup of coffee there?'

'Who's Clark?' I asked.

که گه یشتینه به ردهمی رووباره که، دابه زین و به له مه که مان به سته وه.

'ماموستا پرسى باشه تۆم، پیت وایه ده توانیت ئەو کاره بکه پیت؟'

گۆتم به لى، ماموستا دلنیا م ده توانم به لام ..؟'

'ماموستا گۆتى بلى بزنام، مه به ستت له و به لى یه چیه؟'

گۆتم ، پیموایه به های ئەو کاره ده بی له ههزار پاوهن زیاتر بیت.

ماموستا پیکه نی. پیده چوو گالته ی پیهات بیت.

گوتى: 'باشه'. 'تۆ بازارگانیکى باشیت، پیم بلى. پیت وایه ئەو کاره به چهنده باشه؟'

گوتم: 'پیموایه هزارو پینج سهد پاوهن باشه ، لهوکاته هه ندیک شله ژام.  
هیوادار بووم ماموستا ههستی بهمه نه کردبیت.

ماموستا ساتیک بیرى کردهوه.

به هیواشی وتی: 'ئهوه پارهیه کی زوره. به لام توش حهزت پارهیه کی زوره  
دهستت بکهویت . چاکه منیش پاریم.

ئه لماسه کانم بو بینه ده ری منیش هزارو پینج سهد پاوهنت پی ددهم.  
ئیسنا ههستم به دل خوشی زیاتر کرد

پینج سهد پاوهن !

پارهیه کی زوره!

پرسیم که ی ئه و کاره ده که یین؟

ماموستا وتی: رۆژی یه کشه ممه، هیوادارم کاره که له زوو یکی به یانی بیت.  
خه لکیکی زور له وده ورو به ره نه بن ، ئه وهنده به له میکی زوریش له سه ر  
رووباره که نه بیت!

نامه ویت خه لک بمانبیین. نابیت که س له باره ی ئه لماسه کانه وه شتیک بزانییت.  
هه ر بویه ش ئه م به یانییه زوو هاتین بوئیره.

ئایا ماموستا له باره ی هه موو شته کانه وه راستیه کانى دهرکاند ؟ بوچی  
ده یویست هه موو شتیک نه ینی بیت؟ رهنگه به هو ی ئه لماسه کانه وه بووییت.  
من نه مده زانی هوکار چی یه ؟

ماموستا وتی: 'با ئیسنا برۆین. پیویسته پیاویک ببینم ناوی کلارکه

دهتوانین له وئ کوپیک قاوه بخوینه وه؟'

'پرسیم کلارک کییه؟'

'He's going to help us on Sunday,' Masters replied. He lives near here so he can easily come and help us?

Won't Shirley be with us on Sunday? I asked

'Oh, yes, she'll be with us, Masters said. 'You like her, Tom, don't you? Yes, of course you do. She likes you as well.

You can take her out tonight. I'll give you the money. You can take her to a restaurant for a meal?

"Thanks very much," I said. I was pleased that she liked me.

We got to Clark's house and had coffee. Clark and Masters talked for a long time about Sunday and about the job. When we were in the car again, Masters spoke to me.

'I want you to do one thing, Tom.'

'What's that?' I asked.

You must make a telephone call today, Tom.'

'Who to?' I asked.

'Oh, Shirley will explain,' Masters said. 'But it's very important. You must promise to make the telephone call.'

'All right,' I replied. 'But I don't understand.'

'You will understand, Tom,' Masters said. 'But don't think about it now. Shirley will explain later. You and I must do some work first.

'We're going to look at some plans of the ship this after-noon. You must study the plans carefully. Then you'll know where the diamonds are hidden. This is very important.

When you're in the water, you'll have to find the diamonds quickly. And it'll be dark down in the water.'

I heard Masters, but I wasn't listening to him. I was thinking about the phone call. What was this phone call?

And why did I have to make it!



مامۇستا ۋەلامى دايەۋە: گۆتى ئەو پياۋە رۆژى يەكشەممە يارمەتيمان دەدات. ئەو لە نىزىكى ئېرە دەژى بۇ ئەو ئاسانە بېت و يارمەتيمان بدات؟

پرسىم ئايا شىرلى رۆژى يەكشەممە لەگەلمان نابېت؟

'ئۆ، بەلى، لەگەل ئېمە دەبېت، مامۇستا گوتى. 'تۆم ديارە تۆ زۆر ھەزى لى دەكەيت ؟ وانىيە ، بېگومان ئەۋىش ھەز لە تۆ دەكات!

دەتوانىت ئەمشەۋ بەيەكەۋە بچنە دەرەۋە من پارەكەتان دەدەم. دەتوانىت بېبەيتە چىشتخانەيەك بۇ ژەمىك خواردن!

"زۆر سوپاس" وتم. دلخۆش بووم كە ئەو كچە ھەز لەمن دەكات.

گەيشتىنە مالى كلارك و قاۋەمان خواردەۋە. كلارك و مامۇستا بۇ ماۋەيەكى زۆر باسى ئەركى رۆژى يەكشەممە و باسى كارەكەيان كرد. لەناو ئۆتۆمبېلەكەدا جارىكىتر مامۇستا قسەى لەگەل كردم.

'گۆتى دەمەۋېت يەك شت بكەيت تۆم!'

'پرسىم شتەكە چيە؟'

گۆتى تۆم دەبى ئەمپۆ پەيوەندىيەكى تەلەفۆنى ئەنجام بدەيت!'

پرسىم بۆچى

مامۇستا وتى: 'ئۆ، شىرلى بۆت روون دەكاتەۋە.' 'بەلام زۆر گرنگە. دەبېت بەلېن بدەيت پەيوەندىيە تەلەفۆنىيەكە بكەيت!'

ۋەلام دايەۋە: 'باشە، بەلام من تىناگەم.

مامۇستا وتى: تۆ پاشان تىي دەگەيت تۆم. 'بەلام ئىستا بىرى لى مەكەرەۋە. شىرلى دواتر بۆت روون دەكاتەۋە. ھەرۋەھا گۆتى من و تۆ دەبېت سەرەتا ھەندىك راھىنان بكەين.

پاشنىۋەرۆى ئەمپۆ سەيرى ھەندىك نەخشەى كەشتىيەكە دەكەين! پىۋىستە بە وردى پلانەكان بخوینىتەۋە. پاشان دەزانىت ئەلماسەكان لە كویدا شاراۋەن. ئەمەش زۆر گرنگە.

كاتىك لەناو ئاۋەكەدايت، دەبېت بە خىرايى ئەلماسەكان بدۆزىتەۋە. ژىر ئاۋەكەش تارىكە.

گویم له ماموستا بوو، بهلام گویم لى نه ده گرت. بیرم له په یوه ندى ته له فونه که ده کرده وه. ده بی نه م په یوه ندى ته له فونیه چی بیت؟  
وه بچی ناچارم که ده بی نه جامی بدهم!

## 7

### Don't Tell Me What To Do

I worked with Masters all afternoon. We studied the plans of the ship. Masters showed me where the diamonds were.

He explained how I could find them.

'Remember the plans very carefully,' he said. When you're on the ship, you must remember. You mustn't make a mistake.'

So I worked hard and studied the plans carefully. When we had finished, Masters spoke to me about the evening.

'You're taking Shirley out this evening, aren't you?' he said.

'You'll need some money. Here's £30. You'll need a car too. You can take my car. Not the Jaguar. I have a second car, a Mini. You can take that. You can drive, can't you?'

'Yes,' I said.

It was true. I could drive. But when you drive a car, you need a driving licence. And I didn't have a driving licence.

Shirley came downstairs. She was wearing an orange-coloured dress and she looked very beautiful. I couldn't believe I was going out with such a beautiful girl.

Where shall we go?' I asked when we were in the car.

'Let's go to a pub and have a drink,' Shirley said.

When we had driven along the road for about two kilo-metres,  
Shirley pointed to a telephone box.

'Stop here,' she said.

'Why?' I asked

You have to make an important telephone call,' she said.

'Remember?'

7

## پيم مه لئ چي بکه م

به دريژايي نيوه رۆ له گه ل مامۆستا کارم کرد . خويندنه وه مان بۆ نه خشه ي  
که شتييه که کرد. مامۆستا له سه ر نه خشه که شويني ئەلماسه که ي نيشان  
دام و پيي گۆتم له کوپيه.

بۆمي روون کرده وه که چۆن ده توانم بيان دۆزمه وه.

وتی: زۆر به وردی نه خشه که ت له بيري ت بي ت! کاتيک له ناو که شتييه که دايت،  
نابي ت هه له بکه يت!

بۆيه زۆر ماندوو بووم و به وردی له نه خشه و پلانه که م کوپيه وه

.کاتيک ته واو بووين، مامۆستا باسي ئيواره که ي له گه ل کردم.

'ئه م ئيواره يه شيرلي ده به يته دهره وه، وانيه ؟

وتی، بۆيه پيويستيت به بريک پاره ده بي ت! ها ئە وه ۳۰ پاوه ند. هه روه ها  
پيويستيت به ئۆتۆمبيله . ده توانيت ئۆتۆمبيله که ي من به يت. جاگواره که  
نا ئۆتۆمبيلي دووهم هه يه، ميني. ده توانيت ئە و به کار بي نيت. ئايا ده توانيت  
ليبخوريت، يان نا؟

گۆتم: به لئ.

راست بوو. ده متواني ليبخورم. به لام کاتيک ئۆتۆمبيل ليده خوريت،  
پيويستيت به مۆله تي شۆفييري ده بي ت. وه مۆله تي شۆفييريشم نه بوو.

شیرلی ھاتە خوارەوہ. جلیکی رھنگی پرتەقالی لەبەردا بوو و زۆر جوان  
دەرکەوت. باوەرەم نەدەکرد لەگەڵ کچیکی ئاوا جواندا دەچمە دەرەوہ.

کە لەناو ئۆتۆمبیلەکەدا بووین پرسیم بچین بۆ کوو ؟

شیرلی وتی: 'با بچینە مەخانەییەک و شتییک بخۆینەوہ.'

کاتییک نزیکە ی دوو کیلۆمەتر بوو بەرپێگاکیەدا رۆیشتین، شیرلی ئاماژە ی بە  
سندوقیکی تەلەفۆن کرد. گوئی: 'لێرە بوەستە.'

'پرسیم بۆچی؟'

دەبییت پەییوەندییەکی تەلەفۆنی گرنگ بکەیت ، گوئی نابی

لەبیرت بچیت؟'

'What phone call

'You must phone your father,' said Shirley.

'But I told you, my father's dead,' I said.

'No, Tom, that's not true. He's not dead.'

'You're mad,' I said. 'I told you he died in a car crash.'

'Stop it, Tom,' Shirley said. 'Your father's called Wilfred Doggett  
and he lives in Liverpool.'

'How do you know?' I asked. 'Were you spying on me?'

'No, Tom,' she said. 'But last night you talked in your sleep. You  
talked about your father. Masters heard you. He heard a lot of  
noise, and so he listened. You were shouting about your father.  
You said you hated your father. You said you didn't want to  
stay at home with him.'

So Masters knew the truth about me. But I didn't mind.

I wasn't going back home. I wasn't going to see my father  
again.

'But why must I ring my father?' I said. 'I hate him. I don't want to ring him.'

No, Tom, you must ring him,' Shirley said. 'Your father knows that you are missing now. Perhaps he'll call the police and the police will search for you. So you must ring your father. Tell him that you have a good job and you are well.'

Then your father won't worry about you?'

Shirley was right.

"You understand, don't you?" she said. And she gave me a kiss. Now make the phone call, please, Tom.'

'Oh, no, not now, Shirley,' I said.

Tom, please make the phone call now. Then we can forget all about your father and we can enjoy the evening.

It's very easy. Just tell your father that you have a good job.

Tell him that you'll write to him soon?'

'All right,' I said. 'Don't tell me what to do. I know what

پەيوەندىيەكى تەلەفۇنى بۆچى ؟

شىرلى وتى: "دەبىت تەلەفۇن بۆ باوكت بىكەيت".

گوتىم: بەلام پىم وتىت، باوكم مردووہ.

'نا تۆم، ئەوہ راست نىيە. ئەو نہ مردووہ.'

گوتىم: تۆ شىتى. 'پىم وتىت لە رووداوىكى ئۆتۆمبىلدا گىانى لە دەستداوہ!'

شیرلی وتی: 'واز لەم قسانە بێنە تۆم.' 'باوکت ناوی ویلفرید دوگیت و لە لیقەرپوول دەژی.'

'پرسیم تۆ چۆن دەزانی؟' 'نایا سیخوریت بەسەرما کردوو؟'

ژنەکه گوتی: 'نا تۆم.' 'بەلام دوینی شەو لە خەودا قسەت کرد. باسی باوکی خۆت کرد. مامۆستا گوئی لیت بوو. گوئی لە قرقر و مشتومرێکی زۆر بوو، گوئی لێ بوو تۆ هاوارت بەسەر باوکت دەکرد. وتت رقم لیت دەبیتەوه تۆ وتت نامەوێت لەومالەدا لەگەل باوکم بژیم.

بۆیە مامۆستا راستییەکانی لەبارەى منەوه زانی. بەلام من گویم نەدایی

من بەتەما نەبووم بگەریمەوه ، مالهوه. جاریکی تر نەمدەویست باوکم ببینمەوه.

'وتم بەلام بۆ دەبێ تەلەفۆن بۆ باوکم بکەم من رقم لە باوکمە. نامەوێت زەنگی بۆ لیبەم.

شیرلی وتی نەخیر تۆم، دەبیت تەلەفۆنی بۆ بکەیت . 'باوکت وا دەزانی تۆ ئیستا ون بوویت. رەنگە پەیوەندی بە پۆلیسەوه بکات و پۆلیس بەدوای تۆدا بگەریت. بۆیە دەبیت تەلەفۆن بۆ باوکت بکەیت . پێی بلێ کاریکی باشم دەستکەوتوو زۆر باشم.

ئەوها باوکت لەخەمی تۆدا نابیت؟'

شیرلی راستی دەکرد.

-وتی تێدەگەیشیت ، وانیه ، ماچیکی دامی گۆتی تۆم ئیستا پەیوەندی تەلەفۆنییەکه ئەنجام بە.

گۆتم: نەخیر ، ئیستا نا

شیرلی گۆتی تۆم، تکایە ئیستا پەیوەندی تەلەفۆنەکه بکە. پاشان دەتوانین هەموو شتەکانی باوکت لەبیر بکەین و چیژ لە ئیوارەکه مان وەرگیرین.

ئەوه زۆر ئاسانە. تەنها بە باوکت بلێ کاریکی باشت هەیه.

پێی بلێ بەم زووانه نامەت بۆ دەنووسم

گۆتم: باشە. 'پیم مەلێ چی بکەم. دەزانم چی دەکەم.

I'm going to say.

'Good,' she said. 'Here's some money for the phone call'

T've got money,' I said.

I left Shirley in the car and went over to the telephone. I had enough money to speak for two minutes. I didn't want to talk for long to my father. I telephoned.

'Mr Doggett speaking,' said my father's voice.

'This is Tom,' I said. 'Look, I've got a good job ..?'

'Tom, my boy, where are you?' my father asked. 'Your mother and I are so worried.'

'I'm in Manchester,' I said. This was not true, of course.

'Listen, I have a good job here. Don't worry about me. I'll write to you next week.'

'But what's your address? Give me your address,' my father said.

منیش ده لیم.

ژنه که گوتی: 'باشه. ها ئه مه بریک پاره بو په یوه ندییه ته له فونیه که ت'  
من وتم پاره م هه یه.

شیرلیم له ناو ئۆتۆمبیله که دا به جیه یشت و چوومه لای کابینه ی  
ته له فونه که. هه ر ئه وه نده پاره م هه بوو بو ماوه ی دوو خوله ک قسه بکه م.  
نه مده ویست به دریزی قسه له گه ل باو کم بکه م. ته له فونم کرد.

باو کم دهنگی هات گوتی: 'کاک دوگیت قسه ده کات.'

گوتم: ئەمە تۆمە. 'سەيركە من كاريكى باشم دەستكە وتووہ..؟'  
باوكم پرسى گۆتى كورم تۆم تۆ لە كوييت؟ من و دايكت زۆر بۆ تۆ  
نيگەرانيں!'

گوتم: من لە مانچستەرم. بيگومان ئەمە راست نەبوو.  
'گۆتم باوكە گوئ بگره، ليڤرە كاريكى باشم دەستكە وتووہ.' نيگەراني من  
مەبن. هەفتەى داھاتوو نامەت بۆ دەنووسم.'

باوكم گۆتى ناوئيشانەكەت چييه؟ ناوئيشانەكەتم پى بده

Look, I have to go,' I said. I'm in a phone box and I haven't got  
any more money for the phone.'

Wait, Tom, wait, my father said. 'Don't put the phone down.  
Give me your phone number and I'll ...'

"Sorry,' I said. No time. I'll write to you next week.

Goodbye?

I put the phone down and went back to Shirley. I was glad I  
had finished the call.

Well done, she said. Now let's go to the pub.'

وتم سەيركە، دەبيت برۆم. من لەناو كابينەى تەلەفۆندام و پارەى خوردهى  
زياترم پى نيه بۆ تەلفۆن!'

باوكم وتى چاوهرى بكه تۆم چاوهروانبه تەلەفۆنە دامەخە. ژمارەى  
تەلەفۆنەكەتم پى بده و منيش! ...

"گۆتم ببورە" كاتم نيبه. هەفتەى داھاتوو نامەت بۆ دەنووسم.

مائاوا؟



تهله فۆنه کهم دانا و گه رامه وه لای شیرلی. خوشحال بووم که  
په یوه ندییه کهم ته واو کرد.

وتی. باشه ئیستا با بچینه مه یخانه که.

## 8

### An Argument

We drove to the next village and stopped at the pub. It was an old building. I knew that old pubs like this one were expensive. I parked the car in a car-park full of big, expensive cars. I didn't like this pub much.

We went in. The pub was full and there were no seats.

"I don't mind. I'll stand up, said Shirley.

I went to the bar and ordered some drinks.

'Excuse me, sir, but are you over eighteen?' asked the man behind the bar. 'You must be over eighteen, or I can't give you any drinks. That's the law, you know.'

'Of course I'm over eighteen,' I shouted angrily.

Everyone looked at me. The man gave me the drinks and I took them back to Shirley.

'You were a long time,' she said.

I didn't answer. I still felt angry with the man.

There was silence. Then Shirley spoke to me.

'What did your father say on the phone?' she asked.

I didn't reply to her question. I didn't want to talk about my father. I drank some beer but it didn't taste very nice.

Suddenly Shirley smiled. I looked around. A young man was coming towards us. I felt annoyed. Who was he? Why was Shirley smiling at him?

'Hi, Christopher,' she said.

"You're looking lovely tonight," he said and kissed her.

Shirley turned to me.

'Christopher, this is Tom,' she said. Tom, meet Christopher.'

8

## مشتومريک

به ئۆتۆمبېل بەرەو گوندەكەى تەنیشتمان پۆیشتین و لە مەيخانەكە وەستاین. بینایەكەى كۆن بوو. دەمزانى مەيخانە كۆنەكانى وەك ئەم مەيخانەيە گرانجانن. ئۆتۆمبېلەكەم لە جیگای وەستانى ئۆتۆمبېل پراگرت پربوو لە ئۆتۆمبېلى گەرە و گرانبەها . من زۆر حەزم لەم جۆرە مەيخانانە نەدەكرد.

چووینە ژوورەو، مەيخانەكە جمەى دەهات كورسى نەمابوو .

شیرلی گۆتى ئەگەر كورسى نیە من گویى نادەمى..هەلدەستین.

چوومە لای بارەكە و داواى هەندىك خواردنەوهم كرد.

'پیاوہكەى پشت بارەكە گۆتى ببورە كاكە، تۆ تەمەنت لە هەژدە سال كەمترە ! دەبیت تەمەنت لە هەژدە سال زیاتر بىت، بۆیە ناتوانم هیچ خواردنەوہیەكت پى بفرۆشم. خۆت دەزانى ئەوہ یاسایە

تورەبووم هاوارم كرد: 'بىگومان تەمەنم لە هەژدە سال زیاترە.

هەموو سەیرى منیان دەكرد. كابرا خواردنەوہكەى دامى و منیش بردم بۆ لای شیرلى.

کچه که وتی: تۆ ماوه یه کی دریژت پیچوو.

وه لّام نه دایه وه. هیشتا هر له بارمانه که توره بووم.

بیدهنگ بووم ، پاشان شیرلی قسه ی له گهل کردم.

پرسی: 'باوکت له ته له فۆن چی وت؟'

وه لّامی پرسیاره که یم نه دایه وه. من نه مده ویست باسی باوکم بکه م. هه ندیک بیرهم خوارده وه به لّام تامی زۆر خووش نه بوو.

له ناکاو شیرلی زه رده خه نه ی کرد. سه یری ده ور به رم کرد. گه نجیک به ره و لای ئیمه ده هات. هه ستم به بیزاری کرد. ده بی ئه و که سه کی بیت ؟ بوچی شیرلی زه رده خه نه ی بو کرد گوئی هه له و کریستوفر

کریستوفهر گوئی: "ئه مشه و شوخ دیاری" و ماچی کرد.

شیرلی رووی له من کرد.

وتی: 'کریستوفهر، ئه مه تۆمه. تۆم، له گهل کریستوفر یه کتر بناسن.

'Sorry,' said Christopher, 'I didn't realize you had a friend with you, Shirley.' And he smiled.

I didn't like the way he said the word 'friend'. I didn't like his smile. Now I was feeling really angry.

I Will I go and get myself a drink,' said Christopher.

He turned around. As he turned, he knocked over my glass. Some of the beer spilt over my trousers and shoes.

Without thinking, I tried to hit Christopher. I missed, and Christopher tried to hit me. A woman shouted.

'Tom, stop it,' Shirley shouted.

I was still holding my glass. I wanted to push it into Christopher's face.

The man came from behind the bar.

'This isn't the place for a fight,' he said angrily. 'Finish your drink quietly and get out.'

I was very angry now, and my face was red. I wanted to hit the barman, but Shirley stopped me.

'Stop it, Tom,' she said. 'That's enough. Come on, let's go.'

"Look, Shirley, it wasn't my fault," I said. 'I'm sorry.' But she was already walking towards the door and I

followed her.

You were stupid, stupid,' said Shirley when we were outside.

'You were like a stupid child in there.'

Shirley got into the car and closed the door. I got in too.

'Come on, let's go,' she said.

We drove away quickly, and started to go very fast along the road.

Who's Christopher?' I asked.

"He's a friend - someone I know," Shirley said. 'Why were you so angry with him?'

Why did he kiss you?' I asked.

کریستوفر وتی: ببوره، درکم به وه نه ده کرد هاورپیہکت له گه لدایه شیرلی.  
زهرده خه نه یه کی کرد.

شیوازی گوتنی وشه ی 'هاورپی'م به دل نه بوو. پیکه نینه که یشم به دل نه بوو.  
ئیستا به راستی ههستم به بیزاری ده کرد.

کریستوفر گوتی دهچم خواردنه وه یه ک بو خوم دهینم.

خۆى سوراند . له وکاتهى سوراوه خۆى له شووشه بیرهکەى مندا . به شیک له  
بیرهکە به سەر پانتۆل و پیلارهکاندا رژا.

بى بیرهکردنه وه ههولمدا له کریستوفر بدهم به لام شهقهکەى منى پى  
نه کهوت کریستوفر ههولیدا لیم بداته وه . ژنه که هاوارى کرد.

شیرلى هاوارى کرد : 'تۆم، وازى لى بینه.'

هیشتا شووشه که مم به دهسته وه بوو ویستم له دهمچاوى کریستوفهرى  
بدهم

کابرای پشتى باره که وه هات.

به تووره بیه وه گوتى: 'ئیره شوینی شه ر نییه. به هیمنى خواردنه وه که تان  
ته واو بکه ن برۆنه دهره وه.

ئىستا زۆر تووره بووم، رووخسارمیش سوور هه لگه را بوو . ویستم له  
بارمانه که ش بدهم، به لام شیرلى نه هیشت.

'گۆتى تۆم واز بینه' ئه وهنده به سه. بابرۆین.

گۆتم: سه یرکه شیرلى، خه تاي من نه بوو، ببوره. به لام ئه و وا به ره و دهرگا که  
دهرۆیشت و منیش

به دوایدا رۆیشتم.

تۆ گه مژه بیه کرد ، گه مژه بوویت' که هاتینه دهره وه شیرلى وتى که له وى  
بووین تۆ وه ک مندالیکی گه مژه رهفتارت کرد.

شیرلى سواری ئۆتۆمبیله که بوو دهرگا کهى داخست. منیش چوومه ژووره وه.

که که گوتى: با برۆین.

ئۆتۆمبیله که مان به خیرایى لیخورى رۆیشتین به دهم ریگاوه پرسیم

کریستوفر کییه؟'

شیرلى وتى: 'ئه و هاوړییه که که سیکه دهیناسم. بوچی ئه وهنده خۆت لپی  
توره کرد؟'

گۆتم بوچی تۆى ماچ کرد؟

**'It was nothing, nothing at all, she said. 'He's just a friend.'**

**'Really?' I said. 'I didn't think so.'**

**"You don't understand,' Shirley said. 'You don't have the same sort of friends as me.'**

**That was true.**

**We stopped talking. I was enjoying driving the car now and it was going fast. I looked across at Shirley.**

**When I looked ahead again, there was a bend in the road in front. I hadn't seen it because I was looking at Shirley. I put my foot down hard on the brake.**

**The car went across to the other side of the road. For a moment, I thought that it was going off the road. I needed all my strength to control the car.**

**'Slow down, you fool!' Shirley shouted.**

**I was trying to slow down. I managed to keep the car on the road, and we went round the corner.**

**'That's better,' I said. 'We're all right now.'**

**But we weren't all right. I heard a noise behind us. Shirley turned round.**

**'It's a police-car, Tom,' she said. 'It's coming up behind us. They want us to stop?'**

**And I didn't have a driving-licence!**

'وتى ئەوۋە ھىچ نەبوو، ئەسلا ھىچ نىيە ، ئەو تەنھا ناسىياۋىكە.

'وتم بەراستى ، من پىم وا نىيە!'

شىرلى وتى: "تۆ تىناگەيت. تۆ ھاوپىي لەم جۆرە كەسانەت نىيە  
ئەوۋە راست بوو.

ئىمە لەقسەكردن وەستايىن . ئىستا چىژ لە لىخورىنى ئۆتۆمبىلەكە دەبىنم  
بەخىرايى لىم دەخورى . سەيرى شىرلىم كردو پاشان

سەيرى پىشەوۋەم كردهوۋە، لە رىگاكەدا لە پىشمان پىچىك ھەبوو نەم دىت  
چونكە سەيرى شىرلىم دەكرد. بە توندى پىم لە ستۆپەكە نا

ئۆتۆمبىلەكە بۆ سايدەكەى ئەوبەرى رىگە دەرپەرى . بۆ ساتىك بىرم لەوۋە  
كردەوۋە كە ئوتومبىل لەرىگا دەر دەچىت بۆ كۆنترۆلكردنى پىويستم بە  
ھەموو ھىزم بوو.

'شىرلى ھاوارى كرد ھىواشى بكەوۋە گەمژە!

ھەولم دەدا ئوتومبىلەكە خاۋ بكەمەوۋە ئۆتۆمبىلەكە لە رىگاكە دەرنەچى،  
بەلام خۇمانى فرىدايە گۆشەى رىگەكە!

گۆتم: باش بوو ئىستا سەلامەت دەچووین

لە پىشمانەوۋە گۆيم لە دەنگىك بوو. گۆتى بەلام ھىچ باشنىن

شىرلى روۋى خۆى سووراندى وتى تۆم.

من ئۆتۆمبىلىكى پۆلىسىم لى ديارە لە بەدوومان كەوتوۋە . دەيانەوۋىت رامان  
بگرن.

منىش مۆلەتى شۆفىرىم نىيە!

9

A Lucky Escape

There was a police-car behind us. In front of us, there was another bend in the road.

'Quick,' said Shirley. When we get round the corner, stop immediately. Get out of the car and run round to the other side. We must change places. Then the police will think I was driving. Do you understand?'

'I think so,' I replied.

We went round the corner and stopped. I got out quickly and ran around to the other side of the car. Shirley moved into the driver's seat and I sat in her seat. Then I closed the door.

The police-car came round the corner. It stopped in front of us.

Two policemen got out and came towards the car. One of the policemen put his head through the window. He looked at Shirley's legs first. Then he looked at Shirley and smiled.

'You were going fast, weren't you?' the policeman said to her.

'Was I?' said Shirley. 'I didn't think I was.'

'Perhaps not,' he said, "but you nearly lost control on that corner. That's why we came after you.'

'Oh,' said Shirley. She pretended to be surprised. 'I'm sorry. I'll be more careful next time.'

'Have you got your licence?' the policeman asked.

'Oh, yes,' Shirley answered. She took it from her bag and gave it to him.

The policeman looked at the licence.



## هه لهاتنیکی به خته وەر

له پشتمانه وه ئۆتۆمبیلکی پۆلیس دههات. له بهرده مماندا پیچیکی تر له ریگا که دا هه بوو.

شیرلی وتی: 'خیرابه که گه یشتینه سووچه که، یه کسه ر بوهسته. له ئۆتۆمبیلکه دابهزه و بهراکردن بسوو هیه بو دیوه که یتر . ده بی شوینه که مان بگۆرین. ئەو کاته پۆلیس وادهزانی که من ئۆتۆمبیلکه لیده خورم. تیده گه یشتیت؟'

وه لأمم دایه وه وایزانم ،!'

له سووچه که سووراینه وه وهستاین. خیرا دابهزیم رامکرد بو ئەودیوی ئۆتۆمبیلکه. شیرلی چوو ه سهر کورسی شو فیئر و منیش له سهر کورسیه که ی ئەو دانیشتم و ده رگا که م داخست.

ئۆتۆمبیلی پۆلیس له سووچه که ده رکه وت و هات. له بهرده ممان وهستا

دوو پۆلیس دابهزین و به ره و ئۆتۆمبیلکه مان هاتن. یه کیک له پۆلیسه کان سه ری له په نجه ره هیئا ژووره وه . سه ره تا سه یری قاچه کانی شیرلی کرد. پاشان سه یری شیرلی کرد و زه رده خه نه یه کی بۆ کرد.

'پۆلیسه پیگۆت تو خیرا لیت ده خوری وانیه؟'

شیرلی وتی. 'من پیم وا نیه واییت.'

پۆلیسه که وتی: 'رهنگه وانه بییت، به لام نریک بوو

له و سووچه کۆنترۆلت له دهست ده رچیت . هه ر بویه ش ئیمه دوواتان که وتین.

شیرلی وتی: 'ئوه' وا خۆی نیشان دا که سه ری سورماوه. 'گۆتی داوا ی لیبووردن ده که م. جاریکی تر زیاتر وریا ده بم.'

'پۆلیسه پرسى مؤله تت هه یه ؟'

شیرلی وه لأمی دایه وه: به لی. له ناو جانتا که مدایه.

ده ری هیئاو دا ی به پۆلیسه که

پۆلیسه که ش سه یری مؤله ته که ی کرد.

**'Is this your address, in London?' he asked.**

**I was surprised. Shirley didn't live in London.**

**'Yes,' she said.**

**'What are you doing so far from London?' he asked.**

**'Oh, we're visiting some friends,' she said. She smiled at him again.**

**'When are you going back to London?' he asked.**

**'Tomorrow,' she replied. I have to go back to work then.'**

**'Is this your car?' the policeman asked.**

**'Yes,' she said.**

**The policeman was interested in Shirley. He didn't know that I had been the driver. Everything was all right.**

**Then the policeman looked at me.**

**'Is this your boyfriend?' he asked Shirley.**

**'Yes,' she said.**

**'What's your name?' he asked me.**

**'Tom Russell.' I said. I didn't want to tell him my real name.**

**'Do you drive too?' he asked me.**

**Shirley answered. No, he doesn't,' she said. 'Why do you think that I'm driving?'**

**'Well, drive more carefully next time,' the policeman said. 'You don't want to have an accident, do you?'**

'No, you're right,' Shirley said. 'Thank you very much?' The two policemen went back to their car and drove away.

Shirley and I sat and looked at each other.

that I was driving.'

'I can't believe it,' I said. 'We're all right. They didn't see

No,' said Shirley. 'We've both got the same colour hair and we're the same height. The police were a long way

پۆلیسەكە پرسى ئايا ئەمە ناونیشانى تۆپە، لە لەندەن؟

سەرم سورما. شىرلى لە لەندەن نەدەژيا.

ژنەكە گوتى: 'بەلى'.

'پۆلیسەكە پرسى : ئەوەندە دوور لە لەندەنەو چى دەكەيت لىره ؟'

شىرلى گوتى: 'ئۆ، بۆ سەردانى هەندىك ھاوړىكانم ھاوووم

پۆلیس ديسان زەردەخەنەى بۆ كرد

'گوتى كەى دەگەرپىتەو لەندەن؟'

ژنەكە وەلامى داپەو: 'سبەى'. ئەو كاتە دەبىت بگەرپىمەو سەر كارەكەم.'

'پۆلیسەكە پرسى ئەمە ئۆتۆمبىلى خۆتە؟'

ژنەكە گوتى: 'بەلى'.

پۆلیسەكە حەزى لە شىرلى بوو. نەیدەزانى كە من شوڤىر بووم. ھەموو

شتىك باش بوو.

پاشان پۆلیسەكە سەبرى كردم.

'ئەمە خۆشەويستەكەتە؟' پرسىارى لە شىرلى كرد كچەكە گوتى: 'بەلى'.

'ناوت چىه؟ پرسىارى لى كردم.

'وتم تۆم روسيل من نەمدەويست ناوي راستەقىنەي خۆمى پىيى بلىيم  
'پرسىياري كرد تۆش ئوتومبىل لىدەخوپىت؟'  
شىرلى وەلامى داىهەو. نەخىر، ئەو ناىكات 'بۆچى پىت وانىه كه من شۆفىرى  
دەكەم؟'  
پۆلىسەكە وتى: باشە، جارىكى تر بە وريايىهەو لىبخوره. 'تۆش حەزناكەيت  
پووداويك رووبدات، وانىيە؟'  
شىرلى وتى: 'نا، تۆ راست دەكەيت. 'زۆر سوپاس؟' ئەو دوو پۆلىسە چوونە  
ناو ئۆتۆمبىلەكەيان و بە سوارى ئۆتۆمبىلەكەيان دوور كەوتنەو  
من و شىرلى دانىشتىن و سەيرى يەكترمان كرد.  
كه من شۆفىرىم دەكرد!  
گوتم: هىشتا باوهر ناكەم. كه سەلامەت دەرچووين!  
ئەوان نەيانبىنى  
نەخىر، شىرلى وتى. 'هەردووكمان رەنگى قژمان قاوهىيە و بالامان  
يەكسانە. 'پۆلىس رىگايەكى دوور درىژ لەدوومان بوون كلبشني إجباري

behind us. They didn't know which was you and which was me.'

I laughed and she gave me a kiss.

'Why did you say your name was Tom Russell?' she asked.

'Well, I didn't want the policeman to tell my parents.' Shirley shook her head.

'No, Tom,' she said. 'That's not the real reason. You were frightened of the police. Have you been in trouble with the police? Come on, tell me. I won't tell any-body?'

I wanted to tell her and at the same time I didn't want to tell her. I said nothing.

'Tom, you can trust me,' she said. 'Remember, I told the police that you couldn't drive. I told a lie for you?'

That was true. She was a real friend and she wanted to help me.

'I took some money from my father,' I said. He never gave me any money. I needed money and I took it. He told the police and I was taken to court. Now I have to go to the police once every month. The police want to know where I am and what I'm doing.'

'I see,' said Shirley. 'When do you have to go to the police again?'

'Ten days from now,' I said.

'Oh, that's all right then,' she said. 'You can do the job for Masters first and then you can go to the police.'

'Yes,' I said. I wish Masters was my father. He's much nicer than my real father. What's your father like, Shirley?'

She didn't answer the question.

"Come on,' she said, 'let's go and eat. I'm hungry?'

نەياندەزانی كاممان كامەین

من پیکەنیم و ئەویش ماچیکى دامى.

'شیرلی پرسى بۆچى وتت ناوت تۆم روسیله؟'

'گۆتم راستە ، نەمدەویست پۆلیسهکه به دایک و باوكم بلیت !'

شیرلی سەرى لەقاند و گوتى: 'نا تۆم.' 'ئەو هۆکارى راستەقینه نەبوو . تۆ

لە پۆلیس دەترسایت. ئایا لەگەل پۆلیسدا تووشى کیشە بوویت؟'

دهى پېم بلې. من به هيچ كه سيك ناليم؟

ويستم پيى بلېم و له هه مان كاتدا نهمدهويست پيى بلېم. هيچم نه گوت.

ژنه كه وتى: تو، ده توانيت متمانهم پي بكهيت. له بېرت بيت به پوليستم وت كه ناتوانيت ليڅورپيت. درويه كم بو كرديت

راست ده كه يت وا بوو. هاورپيه كي راسته قينه بوويت، ده تويست يارمه تيم بدهيت.

گوتم: 'من بريك پاره م له باوكم دزي چونكه هه رگيز پاره يه نه ده دامى پيويستم به پاره بوو پاره كه م برد .

باوكم خه به رى پوليسى دا ، منيان برد بو دادگا. ئيستا ده بيت مانگانه جاريك لاي پوليست ناماده بم ،

پوليست ده يه ويت بزانيت له كويم و چي ده كه م

شيرلى گوتى: تيده گه م.

ده بيت جاريكي تر بچيته لاي پوليست؟

گوتم: به لى پاش ده روژيتر.

ژنه كه گوتى: 'ئوه، نه و كاته باشه.' 'ده توانى سهره تا كاره كه بو ماؤستا بكه يت و دواتر ده توانيت بچيته لاي پوليست.'

گوتم: به لى. خوزگه مامؤستا باوكم بووايه. زور له باوكى راسته قينه م خوشتتر ده ويت

گوتم باوكى تو چونه شيرلى؟

شيرلى وه لامى پرسياره كه ي منى نه دايه وه.

گوتى: وهره، با بچين نان بخوين، من برسيمه؟

10

Learning to Use the Scuba Suit

Before breakfast the next morning, I went down to the swimming pool with Masters. He gave me the scuba suit and I put it on. Masters fixed a cylinder of air on my back.

'That's good,' he said. 'And now, the flippers. Put them on your feet.'

Next Masters gave me a big heavy belt.

'This is a special belt,' he said. 'It's very heavy, so that you can go down quickly in the water. When you want to come up again, you take it off?'

Then Masters picked up the face mask.

'Now put this on,' he said. 'You'll find it strange at first.' I felt a little scared. I felt that I was going into another world.

'You're not frightened, are you?' Masters asked. 'There's no need to worry. You'll soon get used to the mask.'

There was a tube fixed to the air cylinder. He put the end of the tube in my mouth.

Masters explained everything to me slowly and clearly. He showed me how the air supply worked. I turned the air on and off. He showed me everything that I had to do.

'It's really very simple,' he said. 'It seems difficult at first.

But it will be very easy when you get used to it.'

'What happens when there is no more air in the cylinder?'

I asked

'Then you must come up quickly!' said Masters. 'But you have enough air for twenty minutes.'

Next, I practised breathing exercises for an hour. I still hadn't gone into the water. I had to practise everything first.

10

## فیربوونی به کارهینانی عهزی سکوبا

به یانیه که ی پیش خواردنی نانی به یانی له گهل ماموستا چوومه خواره وه بو مه له وانگه. عهزی سکوبا که ی پیدام و منیش له بهرم کرد. ماموستا سلنده ریکی هه وای له سهر پشتم به ست.

گوتی: 'ئه وه باشه'. 'وه ئیستا، په له کان. بیانخه سهر پی خوت'.

ماموستا پشتینیکی گه وری قورسی پیدام.

وتی: 'ئه مهش پشتینیکی تایبه ته'. 'زور قورسه، بو ئه وه ی بتوانیت به خیرایی نقومی ناو ئاوه که بیت بجیته خواره وه. کاتیکی دته ویت جاریکی تر بییته وه سهر وه، دایده که نیت!

پاشان ماموستا ماسکی دهموچاوی نیشاندام.

وتی: 'ئیستا ئه مه له بهر بکه، سهره تا شتیکی نامویه. که میک ههستم به ترس کرد ههستم ده کرد ده چه ناو دونیایه کی تره وه.

'تو ناترسیت، وانیه؟' ماموستا پرسی. 'پئویست ناکات نیگه ران بیت. بهم زوانه له گهل دهمامکه که رادییت.'

بوریبه که به سلنده ری هه واوه جیگیر بوو. کۆتایی بوریبه که ی خسته ناو دهممه وه.

ماموستا به هیواشی و به روونی هه موو شتیکی بو روون کردممه وه. نیشانیدام که چون دابینکردنی هه وا کارده کات. هه وام کرده وه و گرتمه وه هه موو ئه و شتانه ی پیشاندام که دهبوو بیکه م.

وتی: 'به راستی زور ساده یه'. 'پیده چییت سهره تا قورس بیت.

به لام زور ئاسان ده بیت کاتیکی راهاتیت.'

'پرسیارم کرد چ رووده ات کاتیکی هه وا له سلنده ره که دا نه ما؟'



مامۆستا وتی دهیڤ به خیرایی بییته سه ره وه! به لام تو به شی بیست خوله کت  
ههوات ههیه!

دواتر بو ماوهی کاتر میریک راهینانی هه ناسه دانم کرد. هیشتا نه چوو بوومه  
ناو ئاوه که. ده بوو سه ره تا هه موو شتی که مه شقی له سه ر بکه م.

We went and had breakfast. Shirley had breakfast with us. I wanted to talk to her, but Masters was with us all the time.

All morning, Masters and I looked at maps. We studied plans of The Kular. I had to know where everything was on the ship.

'It's very dark down in the water,' Masters explained.

'You won't be able to see clearly?'

In the afternoon, we went back to the swimming pool. I put on the scuba suit again. It was easier now. Then I got into the water. Masters came into the water with me.

Suddenly my mask filled with water. I didn't know what to do. I tried to remember what Masters had told me. But it was no good. I waved my arms and tried to shout. I felt very scared. I was sure that I was going to drown. I was going down into the water ...

Then Masters caught me. He took off my heavy belt and we came up again to the surface. I breathed air again.

Masters looked at me angrily.

'I told you what you must do,' he said. 'Why didn't you remember?'

'I forgot,' I said.

Well, you mustn't forget,' Masters said. 'You mustn't forget anything. I'm paying you money for this job. It's a lot of money.

And it's not a difficult job. But you mustn't make mistakes.  
You're not stupid. So remember what I say!' Masters had never  
been so angry with me before. He was

so angry that I felt frightened.

'All right,' Masters said in a quieter voice. Now you'd better  
practise again. Then you'll know what to do?' Masters explained  
to me again.

When your mask is full of water, breathe out through

چووین نانی به یانیمان خوارد

شیرلیش له گهل ئیمه نانی خوارد. ویستم قسه ی له گهل بکهم، به لام  
ماموستا له گهلمان بوو.

به دریزایی نهو به یانیه من و ماموستا سهیری نه خشه کانمان ده کرد .

ئیمه له سه ر نه خشه ی که شتی کولار لیکولینه وه مان کرد. ده بوو بزنام هه موو  
شتیک له کوپی که شتییه که دایه.

ماموستا روونی کرده وه: گوئی ژیر ناوه که زور تاریکه!

'ناتوانیت به روونی هه موو شت ببینیت؟'

پاشنیوه رۆ چووینه وه بو مه له وانگه. جاریکی تر عهزی سکوبام له بهر کرد.  
ئیسنا بۆمن ئاسانتر بوو. پاشان چوومه ناو ناوه که وه. ماموستا خوی له گهلما  
دابهزی بۆناو ناوه که.

له پر ماسکه که م پری ناو بوو . نه مده زانی چی بکهم. هه ولما  
ئاموژگارییه کانی ماموستام وه بیر بیته وه چی پی وتم له بیرم بیت. به لام  
هیچ سوودیکی نه بوو. قوئی خۆم جوولاند و هه ولما هاوار بکهم. ههستم به  
ترسیکی زور ده کرد. دنیا بووم که خهریکه ده خنکیم. خهریک بوو ده چوومه  
خواره وه نقوم ده بووم له ناو ناوه که دا...

پاشان ماموستا گرتمی پشتینه قورسه که می داکنه و دیسان وه سه ر ناو  
که وتینه وه هاتینه وه سه ر رووی زهوی. جاریکی تر هه وام هه لمژی.

مامؤستا به توورهی سهیری کردم.

گوتی: 'پیم وتیت دهییت چی بکهیت.' 'بؤچی بیرت نه بوو؟'

گوتم: له بیرم چوو.

باشه، نابییت له بیرت بچی

مامؤستا وتی. 'نابییت هیچ شتییک له بیر بکهیت.' من پارهت ئەدهمی بؤ ئەنجامدانی ئەم کاره. پارهکەش زۆرهو کارهکەش قورس نییه. بهلام نابییت ههله بکهیت. تو گهمزه نیت. بویه بیرت نه چیت چیت پی دهلیم! مامؤستا ههرگیز پیشتتر نه وها لیم توره نه بوو.

ئه وهنده توره بوو ههستم به ترس کرد.

پاشان مامؤستا به دهنگیکی هیواشتتر وتی: ئیستا باشتريت ئەگەر جاریکی تر مهشق بکهیت. دهزانیت چی دهکهیت؟'

مامؤستا جاریکی تر بوی روون کردممهوه.

کاتییک ماسکهکەت پر دهبی له ئاو له ریگهی لووتهوه ههناسه بدهوه

your nose,' he said. That pushes all the water out of the mask. You must hold your mask at the top. Then more water can't get in.'

At the end of the day, I was able to use the scuba suit. But I felt very tired. I was so tired that I went to bed immediately.

I didn't see Shirley.

. که هه موو ئاوهکه پال دهنیته دهرهوه له دهمامکهکەت. دهییت له سه رهوه ماسکهکەت بگرییت. پاشان ئاوی زیاتر ناتوانییت بچیته ژورهوه.'

له کوئیایی رۆژهکه دا توانیم عهزی سکوبا به کار بهینم. بهلام ههستم به ماندوییتی زور دهکرد. ئە وهنده ماندوو بووم به کسه ر که وتمه سه ر جیگا کهم.

شیرلیم نه بینی.

## 11

### A Man Called Lewis

The next day we practised in the swimming pool again. I was getting better and better. We practised all day. At the end, I was not afraid at all. Only one thing still worried me.

'Are you sure I'll have enough air?' I asked.

'There's enough air for you to stay down twenty minutes,'

Masters said. 'Twenty minutes is enough time for you to do the job.'

Then he said softly, 'I told Lewis that, too?' I had never heard of Lewis before.

'Who's Lewis?' I asked.

Masters looked surprised. 'Oh, nobody, nobody at all. I showed him the scuba suit once, that's all' Masters stood up and walked away.

I understood that Lewis was important to Masters. But Masters didn't want to tell me about Lewis. Why?

I put my clothes on and went back to the house. I felt happier.

Tomorrow evening I'll have finished the job, I thought.

And I'll have my money. I'll be free. Shirley and Masters will see that I can do the job. I'll make a success of it ... but I won't see Shirley again.

Shirley was sitting watching television. I went to kiss her, but she moved away.

What's wrong?' I asked her.

'Nothing's wrong,' she said. 'But I don't want to kiss you now. I don't feel in the mood. People have different moods, you know. Sometimes you're happy, sometimes you're unhappy. People can't be the same all the time. I'm

11

## پیاویک به ناوی لویس

پوژیک دواتر جاریکی تر له مه له وانگه مه شقمان کرد. خه ریک بوو باشترو و باشترو ده بووم. به دریزایی پوژ مه شقمان ده کرد. له کوتاییدا به هیچ شیوه یه ک نه ده ترسام

ته نه یه ک شت هیشتا نیگه رانی ده کردم.

'پرسیم چوون دانیابم له وهی که هه وای پیویستم پی ده بیت؟'

ماموستا وتی هه وایه که بایی بیست خوله ک ده بیت له ژیر ناو بمینیمه وه

بیست خوله ک کاتیکی به سه بو ئه وهی کاره که ئه انجام بدهیت.'

پاشان به نه رمی وتی: من ئه وه شم به لویس وت؟ پیشترو هه رگیز ناوی لویسم نه بیستبوو.

پرسیم لویس کییه؟'

ماموستا سه ری سورما خووی له گیلیدا گوئی که س، که س هیچ نیه، ته نه ا جاریک عه زی سکوبام پیشان دا ' ماموستا هه ستا و رویشت.

تیگه یشتم که لویس بو ماموستا گرنکه. به لام ماموستا نه یده ویست باسی لویسم بو بکات. بوچی؟

جله کانم له بهر کرد و گه رانه وه مال هه ستم به دلخۆشی زیاتر کرد.

بیرم کرده وه سبهی ئیواره کاره کهم ته واو ده کهم.

پاره کهم وه رده گرم . ئازاد ده بم. شیرلی و مامۆستا ده مبینن که من ده توانم کاره کهم به سه رکه و تووی جیبه جی به لām جاریکی تر شیرلی نابینمه وه.

شیرلی دانیشتبوو و سهیری ته له فزیۆنی ده کرد. چووم داواي ماچیکی لی بکه م، به لām ئه و لیم دوورکه و ته وه.

لیم پرسى چ هه له یه له کم کردوو وه؟

ژنه که گوتی: 'نا هیچ هه له یه که ت نییه.' 'به لām ئیستا نامه ویت ماچت بکه م. هه ست ده کهم باری ده روونیم باش نیه . مرۆقه کان گه موو کات مه زاجیان وه کو یه ک نیه ده زانی. هه ندیک جار دلخۆشن، هه ندیک جاریش دلیان ناخۆشه . مرۆقه کان به رده وام له سه ر یه ک مه زاج نین. من

not angry with you. But I don't want to kiss you now.'

'But tonight is my last night,' I said to her. 'I'm leaving tomorrow. I won't see you again.'

'Perhaps you will, Tom,' Shirley said. 'You never know.' I felt very upset now.

'You don't like me, do you?' I shouted. 'You were nice to me because you wanted me to work for Masters. That's it.'

'That's not true, Tom,' she said. 'I like you a lot. I'm sorry, but I don't feel in the mood tonight. It's not your fault. There's nothing wrong with you.'

I suddenly remembered the name Lewis. Did Shirley

know Lewis?

Do you like me more than Lewis?' I asked.

Shirley opened her eyes with surprise.

"What do you know about Lewis?" she asked

'He worked here, didn't he?' I said. 'He used the scuba suit, didn't he?' I was guessing, of course.

'But how did you know about him?' Shirley asked. 'Did Masters talk about him?'

'Yes, he did,' I said. 'Is Lewis your boyfriend? Is that why you don't want to kiss me?'

'No, he wasn't,' she said. She was nearly crying. 'He was never my boyfriend?'

'I don't believe you,' I said. 'I'm going. I don't want to work for Masters. I don't want you. You can find somebody else for the job?'

No, Tom, no, Shirley said. She held me by the hand.

'No, you mustn't go. Forget about Lewis. He's dead.'

I was surprised. Was she telling the truth? I thought she was. I remembered what Masters had said about Lewis. I remembered that he didn't want to talk about Lewis. Lewis was dead

لېت تورې نېم به لّام ئېستا نامەوېت ماچت بکەم.

پېم گوت: به لّام ئەمشەو دوا شەومە. 'سبەي دەرۆم.' جارېكى تر ناتېنمەوہ.  
شېرلى وتى: 'تۆم رەنگە ئەم کارە ئەنجام بەدەيت. 'به لّام تۆ ھەرگېز نازانى  
لەداهاتوودا چ رووئەدات! ئېستا ھەستم بە نارەحەتېيەكى زۆر کرد.

'ھاوارمکرد وتم تۆ حەزت لە من نېيە، وانېيە؟' تۆ لەگەلّمدا روو خۆش  
بوويت، چونکە دەتويست لە گەل مامۆستا کار بکەم. ھەر ئەوھش تەواوہ.

کچه گوتی: 'ئهوه راست نییه تۆم.' 'من زۆر حەزت لى دەکەم. بیوره بەلام ئەمشه و مهزاجم خوښ نیه. ئەمه ههلهى تو نییه. هیچ شتیکی خراپت نییه.'

لهناکاو ناوی لویسم بیرکەوتەوه. پرسیارم له شیرلی کرد وتم ئایا لویس دەناسیت؟

ئایا زیاتر حەز له لویس دەکەیت یان له من؟  
شیرلی به سهرسورمانهوه چاوهکانی کردهوه.

پرسیاری کرد چی لهبارهی لویسهوه دەزانیت؟

'ئهو لیڤه کار دەکات، نهخیر؟' من وتم. 'ئهو عەزى سکوبا بهکارهیناوه، نهخیر؟' بیگومان من پیشبینیم دهکرد.

'بهلام چۆن لهبارهی ئهوهوه هیچ نا زانیت؟' شیرلی پرسى. 'ئهنجامى دا مامۆستا باسى دهکەن؟'

گوتم: بهلى، کردوویهتى. ئایا لویس خوشهویستهکەته؟ ئایا هەر بۆیه ناتەویت ماچم بکەیت؟

ژنهکه گوتی: 'نا، ئهوه نهبوو.' خهريک بوو بگری. 'ئهوه ههريگيز خوشهویستهکهه نهبووه؟'

گوتم: باوهرم پیت نییه. 'من دەرۆم. من نامەویت بۆ مامۆستا کار بکەم. من تۆم ناویت. دەتوانیت کەسیکی تر بۆ ئهوه کاره بدۆزیتەوه؟'

نهخیر تۆم، نهخیر، شیرلی وتی. دەستی گرتم.

'نا، نابیت بچیت. لویس لهبیر بکه. ئهوه مردووه.'

سهرم سوپما. ئایا ئهوه کچه راستی دهگوت؟ پیم وابوو ئهویش ههروایه. بیرم هاتهوه که مامۆستا چی لهبارهی لویسهوه گوتبوو. بیرم هاتهوه که ئهوه نایهویت باسى لویس بکات. لویس مردوه

."



'Oh, that's all right then,' I said. 'Lewis wasn't your

'Don't you care that Lewis is dead?' asked Shirley.

'No,' I said. 'I didn't know him. But I care about you.' She stood up.

'I'm glad you care about me,' she said. 'You must finish the job, Tom. You must do it. When you finish the job, we'll both go away. We'll have a holiday together. That's a good idea, isn't it?'

'Yes,' I said. 'That's a great idea.'

'Just the two of us,' she said. 'I want that very much.' She kissed me.

'Goodnight,' she said. 'Go to bed now. You'll have to get up early tomorrow.'

I went upstairs to bed. I didn't go to sleep immediately.

I lay in bed thinking. Suddenly I remembered something. I hadn't asked Shirley how Lewis had died.

گوتم: ئای ئه و کاته ئه وه باشه. 'لویس تو نه بوو

'گرنگ نییه که لویس مردوو؟' شیرلی پرسى.

گوتم: 'نا' 'من نه مده ناسى'. به لام من گرنگیت پیدهدم! نه ویش ههستا.

خۆشالم که گرنگیت پیدهدیت، ژنه که وتی. 'دهبیت کاره که ته واو بکهیت تووم. دهبیت بیکهیت. که کاره کهت ته واو کرد ههردوو کمان دهپۆین. پیکه وه جهژنی کمان به سه ر ده بهین. ئه وه بیروکه یه کی باشه، نه خیر؟'

بهلن، گوتم. ئەوہ بیرۆکه یه کی باشه.

ژنه که گوتی: 'تهنہا ئیمہ دوو کهس.' 'من زۆر ئەوہم دەوێت.' ماچی کردم.

ژنه که گوتی: 'شەوتان باش.' 'ئێستا برۆ سەر جیگاگەت. سبە ی دەبێت زوو هەستن.'

چوومە سەرەوہ بو جیگاگەم. یه کسەر نه خەوتم.

له سەر جیگاگەم پالکەوتم و بیرم دەکردەوہ. له ناکاو شتیکیترم بیر هاتەوہ. من له شیرلیم نه پرسیبوو لویس چۆن مردبوو؟

## 12

### The Job Begins

I woke up early the next morning. I looked out of the window. It was raining. I remembered what Shirley had said - 'When you finish the job, we'll both go away.' It was a wonderful idea.

At breakfast, Masters and I sat quietly and drank a cup of tea.

'How do you feel?' he asked me.

'I feel great,' I replied. I smiled at him.

'Is Shirley awake?' I asked. I wanted to see her before we left.

No,' he said. 'She never wakes up early. But don't worry, Tom. She'll come later. When we've finished the job, she'll be waiting for us. And she'll have some hot coffee for us. She likes you, you know.'

We got into the Jaguar and drove away. I felt happy. I was not afraid of the job. I knew I could do it. And I was happy about Shirley.

It was still raining. There were no other cars on the road.

It was still very early. Masters told me again what I had to do. I knew it already, but I listened.

'You must remember one thing, Tom,' he said. 'When you have the diamonds, don't come up again too fast.'

You must come up slowly through the water. I've told you everything before. But I don't want you to forget. All right?'

I didn't like the way he spoke. He spoke like my father.

'OK, I said. 'You don't have to tell me again. I know what to do.'

12

## کارهکه دهست پیدهکات

به‌یانیه‌که‌ی زوو له خه‌و هه‌ل‌سام. له په‌نجه‌ره‌وه سه‌یری دهره‌وه‌م کرد. باران ده‌باری. بیرم هاته‌وه که شیرلی چی گوتبووی - 'کاتییک کاره‌که‌ت ته‌واو کرد، هه‌ردوو‌کمان ده‌رۆین'. بیرۆکه‌یه‌کی نایاب بوو.

له نانی به‌یانی‌دا من و ماسته‌رز به هیمنی دانیشتین و کوپیک چامان خوارده‌وه.

'هه‌ست به چی ده‌که‌یت؟' ئەو کوره پرسیری لی کردم.

وه‌لامم دایه‌وه: هه‌ست به گه‌وره‌یی ده‌که‌م. زه‌رده‌خه‌نه‌یه‌که‌م بو کرد.

'نایا شیرلی به‌ئاگا بووه؟' پرسیم. پیش ئەوه‌ی برۆن ویستم ببینم.

نه‌خیر! وتی. 'هه‌رگیز زوو له خه‌و هه‌ل‌نایه‌ت. به‌لام نیگه‌ران مه‌به تۆم. دواتر دیت. کاتییک کاره‌که‌مان ته‌واو کرد، ئەو چاوه‌ریمان ده‌کات. وه ئەویش هه‌ندیک قاوه‌یه‌کی گه‌رممان بو ده‌خواته‌وه. ئەو هه‌زی لیته، ده‌زانی.'

سواری جاگوار بووین و به ئۆتۆمبیله که مان رۆیشتین. ههستم به دلخۆشی دهکرد. له کارهکه نهترسام. دهزمانی دهتوانم ئهوه بکهه. وه من دلخۆش بووم به شیرلی.

هیشتا باران دهباری. هیچ ئۆتۆمبیلیکی تر له سههر رینگاکه نه بوو.

هیشتا زۆر زوو بوو. ماستهرز جاریکی تر پیی وتم که ده بییت چی بکهه. پییستر دهزمانی، به لام گویم لی بوو.

گوتی: 'ده بییت شتیکی له بییرت بییت تۆم'. 'کاتیکی ئه لماسه کانت ههیه، جاریکی تر زۆر خیرا مهیه سه رهوه'.

ده بییت به هیواشی له رینگه ی ئاوه که وه بییته سه رهوه. پییستر هه موو شتیکم پیوتویت. به لام نامه وییت له بییرت بچییت. 'باشه'?

شیوازی قسه کردنی به دلم نه بوو. وهک باوکم قسه ی دهکرد.

'باشه، وتم. 'پیویست ناکات جاریکی تر پییم بلییته وه'. دهزانم چی بکهه'.

'I hope so,' said Masters. 'You mustn't make any mis-takes. One mistake and you may die.'

I knew that. I was going to be very careful.

We stopped at Clark's house. Clark got into the car, and we drove to the sea.

The boat was in a boat-house. Masters, Clark and I took all the things out of the car and put them in the boat. Then Masters and I put on our scuba suits. I was soon ready.

We all got into the boat. Masters started the engine and we moved out to sea.

I looked back at the land. I could see houses, but no people. Everyone must still be asleep, I thought. Nobody was watching us.

Masters looked at the map.

'Here we are,' he said. 'The Kular must be below us.' He stopped the engine. A moment later the boat stopped moving. My heart was beating. I looked at Masters. He had a serious expression on his face.

'Are you ready, Tom?' Masters said to me. Let's not waste time. Let's go quickly. When we go down, we must stay close to each other, remember.'

I put the air tube in my mouth. Masters did the same. We got into the water and began to go down. Clark stood up in the boat and watched us.

I moved very slowly in the water. Masters was in front of me. It wasn't very dark in the water. A fish swam near to me.

Masters waved his arm. I swam towards him. A moment later I saw the ship. Masters swam down towards a door.

I followed close behind him. We stopped at the door.

Masters held my arm with one hand. With the other hand, he pointed through the door.

مامۆستا وتی: 'هیوادارم واییت.' 'نابیت هیچ ههلهیهک بکهیت.' یهک ههله  
لهوانهیه بمری.

ئهوهم دهزانی. برپیار بوو زۆر وریا بم.

له مالى كلارك وهستايين. كلارك سواری ئۆتۆمبیلکه بوو، ئیّمهش به رهو دهريا رۆيشتين.

به له مه که له ناو خانووی به له مدا بوو. من و مامۆستا و كلارك هه موو شته كانمان له ئۆتۆمبیلکه ده رهینا و خستمانه ناو به له مه که وه. پاشان من و مامۆستا عه زى سكو بامان له بهر كرد. زۆرى نه خاياند ئاماده بووم.

هه موومان سواری به له مه که بووین. مامۆستا ماتۆرى به له مه که ی داگیرساند و ئیّمهش به رهو دهريا رۆيشتين.

ئاورپيکم له زهوى داوه خانووم ده بينی، به لّام خه لک نه بوو. هيشتا ده بى هه موويان خه وتبن، بېرم کرده وه. کهس چاوديرى ئیّمه ی نه ده کرد.

مامۆستا سه يری نه خشه که ی کرد.

گوته: ئیّمه ليرهين! 'ده بيت کولار له خوار ئیّمه وه بيت' بزوينه رى به له مه که ی خامۆش کرد. پاش که ميک به له مه که له جولّه وهستا. دلّم لى دها. سه يری مامۆستام کرد. سه روسيمای جدی دياربوو

'مامۆستا گوته ئاماده يت تۆم؟'

با کات به فيرۆ نه دهين. با خيرا برۆين. کاتيک ده چينه خواره وه، ده بيت له يه کتر نزيک بين، له بېرت بيت!

بۆرى هه واکه م خسته ناو ده ممه وه. مامۆستا هه مان شتى کرد. چووينه ناو ئاوه که و ده ستمان کرد به دابه زين. كلارك له ناو به له مه که دا هه ستاوه و سه يری کردین.

زۆر به هيواشى له ناو ئاوه که دا ده جوولّام. مامۆستا له به رده ما بوو. له ناو ئاوه که دا زۆر تاريک نه بوو. ماسييه ک له نزيکه وه مه له ی کرد

بو من.

مامۆستا باسکی خۆى بو من راوه شاندا ، به مه له به رهو رووی چووم . دواى تاويک که شتیه که م بينی. مامۆستا مه له ی بو خواره وه کرد به رهو ده رگا يه ک رۆيشت.

منيش له دوواى بووم لى نزيک بووم به دوايدا چووم . له به رده م ده رگا که وه ستايين.

ماموستا به دهستیك قوئی منی گرت. به دهستهكهی ترهوه ئاماژهی به  
دهرگاکه کرد.

I knew what he meant. He was going to wait for me at the door. I was going inside by myself.

**13**

## **Inside The Kular**

I went through the door. Inside it was very dark. I couldn't see anything. I had a torch with me and I switched it on. But it didn't give much light in the dark water.

I was frightened. I stopped and tried to make myself calm again.

I realized that I was wasting time. How long had I been in the water? I didn't know. Perhaps ten minutes. And I only had enough air in the cylinder for twenty minutes.

I realized something else, too. The ship was not on its side.

Masters had said that the ship was lying on its side. He said he had been down several times. But it wasn't on its side.

That was strange. Perhaps it had moved in the water.

I went on slowly and carefully. I swam through another door. This door was very narrow. It was half shut and it was impossible to open it any more. I had to be very careful. I didn't want to catch my air tube in the door. I went through very

carefully. I put my feet through the opening first. Then I pushed the rest of my body through the opening.

I found myself in a small cabin. I remembered the plans of the boat exactly. I was very close to the diamonds. I was near to success! It was very dark and the torch did not help me much.

دهمزانى مه به ستي چييه. به ته ما بوو له به ردهم ده رگاكه چاوه پيم بكات. منيش به ته نيا بچمه ژووره وه.

13

له ناو كه شتيه كه ي كولاردا

به ناو ده رگاكه دا پويشتم. ناو كه شتي زور تاريك بوو. هيچم نه ده بيني. لايټيكم پي بوو دامگيرساند. به لام له ناو ناوه كه تاريك بوو رووناكييه كي زوركهم بوو

ترسام. وه ستم و هه ولما جاريكي تر خوم هيمن و نارام بكه مه وه.

هه ستم كرد كه كاتم به فيرو ده روات. نه مده زاني له كه يه وه له ناو ناوه كه دام ؟ رهنكه ده خوله ك بيت

ته نها هه واي پويست له ناو سلنده ره كه دا بو ماوه ي بيست خوله ك بوو.

دركم به شتيكي تر كرد. كه شتيه كه له سه ر لا نه كه وتبوو.

ماموستا گوتبووي كه كه شتيه كه له له سه ر لا كه وتووه . چه ند جاريك ته قله ي ليداوه. به لام نه كه وتبوو سه ر لا.

سه ير بوو. رهنكه له ناو ناوه كه دا جو له ي كرد بيت.

به هيواشي و به ورياييه وه به رده وام بووم. به مه له كردن له ده رگايه كي تر چوومه ناوه وه . نه م ده رگايه زور ته سك بوو. نيوه داخراو بوو نيتر مه حال بوو به ته واوه تي بيكه يته وه. ناچار بووم زور وريا بم. نه مده ويست بوري هه واكه له ده رگاكه دا گير بيت . زور به ورياييه وه به ناودا ده رگاكه



تیپه‌ریم. سه‌ره‌تا پیم خسته ناو ده‌رگا‌که‌دا پاشان باقی جه‌سته‌م پالدا بو  
ناو ده‌رگا‌که.

خوم له کابینه‌یه‌کی بچوو‌کدا بینیه‌وه. نه‌خشه‌ی به‌له‌مه‌که‌م به‌ ته‌واوی بیر  
هاته‌وه. زور له ئە‌لماسه‌کان نزی‌ک بوومه‌وه. نزی‌ک بووم له سه‌رکه‌وتن! به‌لام  
زور تاری‌ک بوو و لایته‌که‌ش زور یارمه‌تی‌می نه‌دا.

There was a seat in front of me. I knew that the diamonds  
were hidden in this seat. Masters had given me a knife. I took  
out the knife. But then I saw something in the light of my  
torch. There was a cut in the seat. Someone else had cut it  
already.

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له‌به‌رده‌م‌مدا شوینی‌ک هه‌بوو. ده‌مزانی ئە‌لماسه‌کان له‌م شوینه‌دا  
شاردراونه‌ته‌وه. مامۆستا چه‌قۆیه‌کی پێ‌دا بووم. چه‌قۆکه‌م ده‌ره‌ینا. به‌لام  
دواتر شتی‌کم له‌به‌ر رووناکی لایته‌که‌م بین‌ی. له‌ شوینه‌که‌ که‌لینی‌ک هه‌بوو.  
که‌سی‌کی تر پێ‌شتر بری‌بووی.

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I was amazed. I didn't believe it. Masters had said that no one  
else had been inside the ship. I put my hand inside the cut.  
There was nothing there. The diamonds had gone.

Someone had already taken them.

I was worried.

Masters won't believe me, I thought. He'll say I looked in the  
wrong place.

I didn't know what to do. I had to go back to Masters without the diamonds. I didn't have them and there was no more time to search for them. How much air did I have left?

Perhaps enough for five minutes.

I went back to the narrow door. There was something floating in the water behind the door. The light from my torch shone on

سه‌رسام بووم. باوه‌رم پي نه‌ده‌کرد. مامؤستا گوتبووی که‌سیئکیتتر له‌ناو  
که‌شتییه‌که‌دا نه‌بووه. ده‌ستم خسته‌ناو شوینه‌بر‌اوه‌که. له‌وئ هیج  
شتیکی تیا نه‌بوو. ئە‌لماسه‌کان نه‌مابوون.

پیشتر که‌سیک بردبوویان.

من نیگه‌ران بوم له‌وه‌ی

مامؤستا باوه‌رم پیناکات، بیرم کرده‌وه.

ره‌نگه‌ بلن به‌هه‌له‌ له‌ شوینیئکیتتر گه‌رابم.

نه‌مده‌زانی چی بکه‌م. ناچار بووم به‌بن ئە‌لماس بگه‌ریمه‌وه بو لای مامؤستا  
ئیتتر کاتم نه‌ما بو گه‌ران به‌دوایاندا. چهند هه‌وام مابوو؟

ره‌نگه‌ بایی پینج خوله‌ک مابیت.

چوومه‌وه ناو ده‌رگا ته‌سکه‌که. له‌ پشت ده‌رگا که‌دا شتییک له‌ ناو ئاوه‌که‌دا  
ده‌خولایه‌وه. له‌به‌ر رووناکی لایته‌که‌م دیار بوو ده‌دره‌وشایه‌وه

My heart started beating hard. It was a small bag. There was a red line on it. I recognized it. Masters had said the diamonds were in this bag.

I opened the bag. There were no diamonds inside. There was only some white powder. Some of the white powder had come out of the bag. It was floating like a cloud in the water.

But diamonds aren't white. And they don't go cloudy in water.

I pulled the bag and some more white powder came out of it. The bag was caught on something. I pulled hard and it came free. I held it tightly in my hand.

Now I had to get out. I moved fast. I breathed hard and I used a lot of air. How much air did I still have?

As I moved, I was thinking.

Who moved the bag? I asked myself. Where are the diamonds? What happened to the man who found the bag?

I was sure that somebody had been here. Somebody had taken the bag out of the seat. Suddenly I knew the answer.

Lewis. Masters had spoken about Lewis. Lewis had seen the scuba suit. And Shirley had said that Lewis was dead.

I was sure of one thing. Lewis had died when he tried to get the diamonds. Was I going to die? My mind was full of terrible thoughts.

I moved as fast as possible. I didn't look where I was going.

I hit the door and the air tube came out of my mouth. I was drowning. I found the air tube and put it back in my mouth.

But there was no air in it. It was full of water.

My head felt terrible. I could not control myself. My arms went above my head, my head went back

Then suddenly I was breathing air again. I had moved my head back. That was the right thing to do. I had practised that with Masters. I was alive!

دلّم تووند لييدا . جانتايهكي بچووك دياربوو هيئيكي سووري له سهر كيشرابوو. ناسيمه وه. ماموستا گوتبوي ئەلماسه كان له ناو جانتايه كدان.

جانتاكه م كرده وه. له ناويا ئەلماس نه بوو. تهنها ههنديك پودره ي سپي تييدا بوو ههنديك لهو توزه سپيه له كيسه كه هاتبوونه دهره وه . وهك په له ههوريك له ناو ئاوه كه دا دهسورايه وه.

بهلام ئەلماس سپي نيبه. له ناو ئاو ناتويته وه.

كيسه كه م راکيشا و ههنديك توزي سپي تري لى دهرچوو. جانتاكه له شتيك گير بوو . به توندى رامكيشا و له دوو دهستم هات. توند گرتم به دهستمه وه.

ئيبستا ناچارم له ئاوه كه بچمه دهره وه . به خيرايى جوولامه وه. به توندى ههناسه م دها و ههوايه كي زورم به كارهيئا. هيشتا ههنديك ههوا له ناو سيليندهره كه

مابوو

له گه لّ جو له كردندا، بيرم ده كرده وه.

دهبي كى جانتاكه ي جو لاندبيت ؟ له خووم پرسى. ئەلماسه كان له كوينا؟ ئەو پياوه ي جانتاكه ي دوزيه وه چى به سهر هات؟

دنيا بووم كه كه سيك بهر له من لي ره بووه. كه سيك جانتاكه ي له شوينه كه دهرهيئاوه ، له ناكاو وهلامه كه م زانى.

لويس. ماموستا باسى لويس كردبوو. لويس عهزى سكوباكه ي پوشيوه . شيرلى گوتى لويس مردوو.

له يهك شت دنيا بووم. لويس لهو كاته ي ههوليدابوو ئەلماسه كان به دهستبهيئييت گيانى له دهستداوه . ئايا پلان بوو منيش بمرم؟ ميشكم پر بوو له بير كردنه وه ي ترسناك.

به خيړايي جوولامه وه. سهيرم نه كړد بو كوي دهرؤم.  
له دهرگاكه دا و بوري ههوا له دهمم هاته دهره وه. خهريك بووم بخنكييم. بوري  
ههوايه كه م خسته وه ناو دم.  
به لام ههواي تيډا نه بوو. پري ناو.  
بوو ، ميشكم  
پر بوو له ههستي ترسناك. نه متواني خوم كوونترول بكه م. باسكه كانم بو لاي  
سه روهي سه رم بهر ز بووه ، سه رم بولي دوواوه وهرگه را  
پاشان له ناكو جاريكي تر ههوام هه لمژت و هه ناسه م دا . سه رم جوولاند بو  
دواوه. نه وهيان كاريكي دروست بوو. من نه وهم له گه ل ماموستا پراكتيزه  
كردبوو. چالاك بوومه وه!

Now I had to get out of the ship. I went through the door and started to swim up.

I saw bubbles. I didn't know where they were coming from. Then I remembered Masters. He was waiting for me. I looked in my hands. I didn't have the bag. I had lost it when I was fighting for air. But I didn't care. There weren't any diamonds for Masters.

Masters was holding onto a piece of metal on the side of the ship. When he saw me, he began waving. I swam close to him. He pointed to his air tube with both hands. Then I realized that he wasn't moving in the water. He was caught

نيستا ده بوو له كه شتييه كه دهرچم. له دهرگاكه وه چومه سه روه و  
دهستم كرد به مه له كردن به ره و سه روه.

بلقه كانم ده بيني. نه مده زاني له كويوه دين. پاشان ماموستام بيركه وته وه.  
چاوه پري من بوو. سهيري دهسته كاني خوم كرد جانناكه م پينه ما بوو

جانٽاڪهه م ونڪرد. ڪاٽيڪ شه ڀر م ٻو ههوا ده ڪرد. به لام من گرنگيم پي نه دا.  
چونڪه نه لاسه ڪاني  
ماموستاي تيڊا نه بوو.

ماموستا دهستي به پارچه ڪانزايه ڪه وه گرتبوو له لاي ڪه شتييه ڪه. ڪه مني  
بيني دهستي ڪرد به دهستي ڀاوه شاندين . به رهو نزيڪي نه وه مه له م ڪرد. به  
هه ردوو دهستي ٽاماڙهي به ٻوري هه واي خوي ڪرد. پاشان تيگه ياشتم ڪه  
نه وه لاهو ٽاوه ڪه دا ناجوليٽ. گيري خواردبوو

I went very close to Masters. He tried to take my air tube out of my mouth. I moved away quickly. I could see his eyes.

He looked very frightened. He was trying to kill me.

I moved around Masters carefully. He was still waving at me. He was angry because I didn't have the diamonds. But that was stupid. He didn't know that the diamonds were missing.

I moved behind him. Now I could see better. Masters' air tube was caught round the metal. I tried to free it.

Then Masters stopped moving. The air tube came out of his mouth. A lot of bubbles came out of his mouth. He was drowning.

I pulled hard, and managed to free his air tube. I took off his belt, and then mine. I pulled Masters by the arm and we started to go up to the surface. Now I had to be very careful.

I must not go too slowly, or Masters was going to die. But I must not go too fast.

I remembered Masters' words earlier that morning.

When you have the diamonds, Tom, you must come up slowly through the water.' But now I didn't have any diamonds and Masters was in real trouble.

زۆر له مامۆستا نزیک بوومهوه. ههولیدا بۆری ههوام له دهمم دهربهینییت. به خیرایی دوور کهوتمهوه. چاوهکانیم دهبینی.

زۆر سامناک دیاربوون . ههولی دهدا بمکوژی.

به وریاییهوه به دهوری مامۆستادا مهلهم کرد. ههر خهریک بوو دهستی بۆ من دریژ دهکرد . توره بوو چونکه ئەلماسهکانم پین نهبوو. بهلام تووړبوونهکهی کاریکی گهوجانه بوو. نهیدهزانی ئەلماسهکان نهماون.

له پشتیهوه مهلهمکرد. ئیستا باشتتر دهمتوانی ببینم. بۆری ههواى مامۆستا لهپارچه ئاسنیک گیر ببوو ههولمدا ئازادی بکه.

پاشان مامۆستا له جووله کهوت. بۆری ههوا له دهمی دهرچوو. بلقیکی زۆر له دهمی دههاتهدهر خهریک بوو دهخنکا.

به توندی رامکیشا، و توانیم بۆری ههواى ئەو که لهپارچه ئاسنیک ئالابوو لیبکهمهوه . پشتینهکهیم داکنه، پاشان پشتینهکهی خۆمیشم داکنه . من قۆلی مامۆستام گرتو رامکیشا و دهستم کرد بهجووله بهرهو سهروهوه بۆ رووی زهوی. ئیستا دهبوو زۆر وریا بم.

نابیت زۆر به هیواشی بۆ سهروهوه مهلهبکهم چونکه مامۆستا لهحالهتی مردنا بوو . بهلام نابی زۆر خیراش برۆم.

ئهو بهیانیه زووتر قسهکانی مامۆستام بیرکهوتهوه.

که گۆتی تۆم کاتیکی ئەلماسهکانت پیبوو دهبیت به هیواشی له ئاوهکهدا بۆ سهروهوه مهله بکهیت بهلام ئیستا هیچ ئەلماسم لانیه مامۆستاش تووشی کیشهی راستهقینه بووه

14

## Questions Are Answered

We came up slowly towards the surface. I hoped that Masters was still alive. But I didn't know.

I did know one thing: I had done a good job. I had found the bag. I had saved Masters. I had done these things by myself. Nobody had told me what to do. I was bringing Masters to the surface now. And I was doing this by myself.

Now I knew that I could do things by myself.

We got to the surface. We were close to the boat. I took my air tube out of my mouth and shouted to Clark. Now Masters seemed very heavy. I couldn't hold him much longer.

Clark leant over. He put his hands down into the water and took hold of Masters. Clark was very strong. He pulled and Masters came out of the water.

Now I felt very weak and cold. Clark didn't help me, because he was busy with Masters. At last I managed to get into the boat.

Clark was breathing into Masters' mouth. I couldn't help him. I sat in the bottom of the boat and began to shake. I was cold and tired, and also frightened.

Clark took a bottle out of his pocket and gave it to me.

'Here, drink this,' he said. 'It'll do you good.'

I drank some. It made me cough. But then I felt much better.

'How is Masters?' I asked Clark.

'He's dead,' Clark said simply.



I had never seen a dead man before. Masters didn't look dead;  
he looked tired and asleep. His skin was a little blue

14

## پرسیاره‌کان وهلام ددرینه‌وه

هیواش هیواش به‌رهو سه‌ره‌وه به‌مه‌له هاتین بۆ سه‌ر زه‌وی. هیواى ئه‌وه‌م  
ده‌خواست که مامۆستا هیشتا له ژياندا بیټ. به‌لام دلنیا نه‌بووم.

شتی‌کم ده‌زانی: که‌کاریکی باشم کردووه. . جانتاکه‌م دۆزیبووه . من  
مامۆستام رزگار کردوه. من به‌ته‌نیا ئه‌م کارانه‌م کرد. که‌س پیتی  
نه‌گوتبووم چی بکه‌م. ئیستا مامۆستا به‌رهو سه‌ر رووی زه‌وی ده‌به‌م به‌ته‌نیا  
ئه‌م کاره‌م ده‌کرد.

ئیستا زانیم که ده‌توانم به‌ته‌نیا شت بکه‌م

گه‌یشتینه سه‌ر رووی زه‌وی. له به‌له‌مه‌که‌وه نزیك که‌وتینه‌وه. بۆری هه‌وام  
له ده‌م ده‌ره‌ینا و هاوارم بۆ کلارک کرد ئیستا مامۆستا زۆر قورس بووه.  
زیاتر نه‌متوانی سه‌ری بخه‌م.

کلارک خۆی چه‌مانده‌وه.. ده‌سته‌کانی خسته ناو ئاوه‌که و ده‌ستی به  
مامۆستاوه گیرکرد. کلارک زۆر به‌هیز بوو. رایکیشا و مامۆستای له ئاوه‌که  
هی‌نایه ده‌ره‌وه.

ئیستا هه‌ستم به‌بیهیزی و سه‌رمایه‌کی زۆر ده‌کرد. کلارک یارمه‌تیم نه‌دا،  
چونکه سه‌رقالی مامۆستا بوو. له کۆتاییدا توانیم بچه‌ ناو به‌له‌مه‌که‌وه.

کلارک ده‌م له‌ناو ده‌م هه‌ناسه‌ی ده‌دایه مامۆستا. نه‌متوانی یارمه‌تی بده‌م.  
له بنی به‌له‌مه‌که‌دا دانیشتم و ده‌ستم کرد به‌له‌رزین. سه‌رمابوو ماندوو  
بووم، هه‌روه‌ها ده‌شترسام.

کلارک شووشه‌یه‌کی له گیرفانی ده‌ره‌ینا گۆتی ئه‌مه بخۆره‌وه سوودت پی  
ده‌گه‌ینیت!

هه‌ندی‌کم خواردوه. وای لیکردم بکۆکم. به‌لام دواتر هه‌ستم کرد  
به‌باشتربوون کرد.

'پرسیارم له کلارک کرد گۆتم حاالی مامۆستس چۆنه؟'

کلارک به سادهیی وتی: تهوا بووه مردوووه.'

من ههگیز پێشتر مردووم نهبینیبوو. مامۆستا مردوو دیار نهبوو وهکو کهسیکی ماندوو و خهوتوو دیاربوو. پێستی کهمیک شین ههنگه رابوو

and there were dark spots on his hands.

I looked at my hands. There was a cut on the back of one of them. I didn't remember when I had cut myself. My hand was beginning to hurt.

Clark started the engine and the boat began to move.

'Did you find the bag?' Clark asked me.

'Yes,' I said. 'But there were no diamonds in it - only some white powder.'

Clark didn't say anything.

After a moment, I asked, 'What was in the bag, Mr Clark?'

'Drugs, of course,' he replied. 'It was heroin in the bag.'

'But Masters said it was diamonds,' I said.

'I'm not surprised,' said Clark. 'He said diamonds because diamonds are more exciting. And he didn't want you to know, you see.'

I understood what Clark meant.

'Did the heroin belong to Masters?' I asked.

'Yes,' Clark said. 'He didn't want to lose it. But I knew that the search was dangerous. After Lewis died, I told Masters not to try again.'

We'll have to tell the police, won't we?' I said. 'Will there be trouble?'

No,' Clark said. 'Masters drowned. Only you and I and Shirley know about the drugs. He didn't tell anyone else.'

We'll say that it was an accident. You can say he was looking at the wreck. Lots of people go down and look at wrecks?' We were close to the land now. I looked and I saw the Mini at the edge of the water. Shirley was waiting for us.

'It'll be a terrible shock for Shirley,' I said. 'She'll have to find a new job now.'

وه په له ی رهش له سهر دهسته کانی هه بوو.

سهیری دهسته کانی خۆم کرد. له پشتی یه کیکیان برینیک هه بوو. بیرم نه ده هات که ی دهستی خۆم بریبوو. دهستی کرد به ژانکردن.

کلارک بزویڼه ری به له مه که ی داگیرساند و دهستی به جووله کرد.

'کلارک پرسیری کرد : جانتاکه ت دۆزیه وه؟'

گوتم: به ئی. 'به لām هیچ ئە لماسی تیدا نه بوو - تهنها هه ندیك پۆدره ی سپی تیابوو

کلارک هیچی نه وت.

دوای ساتیک پرسیم: میسته ر کلارک چی له ناو جانتاکه دا بوو؟

وه لāmی دایه وه: 'بیگومان ماده هه وشبه ره کان هیروین له ناو جانتاکه دا بووه.

گوتم: به لām ماموست دهیگوت ئە لماسی تیایه!

كلارك وتى: له نزيكه وه دهمزاني بويه 'پيم سهير نيه كه ماموستا وتويه تى  
ئه لماس چونكه ئه لماس زياتر وروژينه ره و نه يده ويست تو بزانيت شته كه  
چي يه؟

تيگه يشتم مه به ستي كلارك چيه.

'پرسيم نايا هيروينه كه هي ماموستا بووه؟'

كلارك وتى: 'به لئ ئه و نه يده ويست له ده ستي بدات.' به لام دهمزاني گه ران  
به دووايدا مه ترسي داره. دواي مردني لويس، به ماموستام وت واز بينيت  
جاريكي تر هه ول نه دات.

وتم ده بيت ناگاداري پوليس بكه ين وانيه؟ 'نايا كي شيه كه دروست ده بيت؟  
پان نا.

كلارك وتى نه خير ماموستا خنكا. تهنها من و تو و شيرلي له باره ي مادده  
هوشبه ره كانه وه ده زانين. به كه سي تريش ناليين!

ده ليين رووداويك بووه. ده توانين بليين رويشتبوو سهيري كه شتويه نقوم  
بووه تيگشكاوه كان بكات. خه لكيكي زور ده چنه ژير ناو بو سه ير كردني  
كه شتويه ويران بووه كان؟

ئيسنا له وشكايي نزيك بووينه وه. ئوتومبيله بچووكه كه (ميني) م له  
قه راخي ناوه كه دا وه سنا بوو.

شيرلي چاوه رپي ئيمه بوو.

گوتم: 'ئه وه كو ستيكي تر سنا كه بو شيرلي. ئيسنا ده بيت كاريكي نوو بو  
خوي بدور يته وه!'

'Yes, said Clark, 'but she won't find a new father, will she?'

'A father?' I asked. I didn't understand.

'Didn't you know?' said Clark. 'Masters was her father.'

Didn't they tell you?'

I had never thought that Masters was Shirley's father. She had always called him Masters.

Now I realized how Masters had known so much about me. Shirley had told him everything. Masters had told her to be friendly to me. They had wanted me to do the job.

I felt upset. Shirley was my only friend. But was she a real friend?

'Was Shirley friendly with Lewis?' I asked Clark.

No, not really,' Clark said.

What happened when Lewis died?' I asked. 'What did the police do?'"

No one ever found him. The police don't know that he died,' Clark said. 'We took him out to sea. We put a heavy belt around him and threw his body in the water.'

Now I could see Shirley very clearly. She was standing at the edge of the water. She seemed quiet and calm. I didn't wave to her.

She knows that something is wrong because she can't see her father, I thought.

The boat reached land. Shirley stood for a long time and looked down at her father. She didn't say anything.

I am sorry, very sorry,' Clark said to her.

I saw the tears in Shirley's eyes.

She turned to me.

How did it happen?' she asked after some time.

I told her the whole story. She listened and didn't ask any questions.

كلارك وتى: به لى به لام هه رگيز باوكيكي نوئ نادوزيته وه، وانبيه؟  
'باوكيكي؟' پرسيم. تينه گه ياشتم.

'كلارك وتى تو نازانى؟' ماموستا باوكى بوو.

'ئايا پييان نه گوتى؟'

هه رگيز بيرم له وه نه ده كرده وه كه ماموستا باوكى شيرلى بيت. هه ميشه به ماموستا ناوى ده برد.

'ئيسنا تيگه ياشتم كه چون ماموستا نه وه ندهى له بارهى منه وه زانيوه. شيرلى هه موو شتيكى پى وتبوو. ماموستا به شيرلى وتبوو له گه لم دوستانه بيت. نه وان ويستبوويان من كاره كه يان بو بكم.

هه ستم به نارحه ته ده كرد. شيرلى تاكه هاوريم بوو. به لام ئايا نه وه هاوريبه كى راسته قينه بوو؟

'ئايا شيرلى دوستى لويىس بوو؟' پرسيارم له كلارك كرد.

كلارك وتى نه خير، له راستيدا دوستى لويىس نه بوو!

پرسيم كاتيكي لويىس مرد چى روويدا؟' پوليىس چى كرد؟'

كلارك وتى: هه رگيز كه س نه يدوزيوه ته وه. پوليىس نازانيت كه مردوه.

كلارك وتى. 'ئيمه لاشه كه مان دهره يناو بردمان بو سهر دهريا. پشتينيكي قورسمان ليبه ست و تهرمه كه يمان فريدايه ناو ناو.

'ئيسنا زور به روونى دهمتوانى شيرلى بينم. له ليوارى ئاوه كه دا وه ستابوو. وا ديار بوو بيدهنگ و نارام بوو. ده ستم بوى رانه وه شاندى.

نه وه دهيزانى كه شتيكى هه له روويداوه چونكه باوكى خوى لى ديار نه بوو له گه لمان نه بوو، بيرم كرده وه.

بەلەمەكە گەيشتە وشكانى. شيرلى بۆ ماوهيهكى زۆر وهستا و بەدلتهنگيه وه  
سهيرى تهرمى باوكى كرد. هيچى نهوت.  
كلارك پيى گوت بەداخه وه ، زۆر بەداخه وه.  
فرميسكى ناو چاوهكانى شيرليم بينى.  
رووى له من كرد.  
دواى ماوهيهك پرسى چۆن ئەوه روويدا؟  
هه موو چيروكه كه م بۆ گيپرايه وه. گوپى لى بوو هيچ پرسياريكيترى نه كرد.

"But I couldn't help him," I said. "I couldn't do anything?"

She tried to smile.

"I know, Tom," she said. "I'm sure you did your best. But you don't have much experience. He didn't have much, either. He was a brave man. He went down with you, but he didn't like swimming."

"You're right," I said. "Your father was a brave man."

"So you know about us," said Shirley. "Masters was my father. I didn't like telling you lies about him. But he said that you mustn't know. But Tom, I do like you. I like you a lot."

I knew that she meant it.

"Shirley," I said. "Can we still go away together?"

"Oh, yes," she replied. "I need to be with you now, Tom."

I haven't a mother or a father now. I only have you."

"Haven't you got any other friends or relatives?" I asked.

The tears began to run down her face. I wanted to look after her.

'No,' she said. 'I have no one, no one except you, Tom.

I need somebody brave. You were brave today. I don't want to be alone. And you don't want to be alone, do you?'

'No,' I said. I had been alone too long. I put my arms around her.

'But we must go to the police first,' she said. 'We must tell them that there has been an accident. We won't tell them about the drugs. I want to forget about the drugs, don't you?'

I want us to have a new start. Is that how you feel, Tom?'

'Yes, yes it is,' I said. And I meant it.

بهلام من نهمتوانی یارمه تی بدهم" و وتم 'نهمتوانی هیچ بکه م؟  
ههولیدا زهردهخه نه یه ک بکات.

گوتی: 'دهزانم تۆم.' دلنیام ههموو ههولیکت داوه بهلام تۆ زۆر ئەزموونت نییه. ئەویش زۆر به ئەزموون نه بوو. پیاویکی ئازا بوو. له گه ل تۆدا خۆی دابه زی بو ناو ده ریا ، چه زیشی له مه له کردن نه بوو.

گوتم: راست ده که ییت. 'باوکت پیاویکی ئازا بوو.

شیرلی وتی: که واته تۆ له باره ی ئیمه وه ههموو شتییک ده زانییت. 'مامۆستا باوکم بوو. من پیم خۆش نه بوو درۆتان له گه ل بکه م، بهلام ئەو وتی نابییت (تۆم) ئەم راستیه بزانییت. تۆم، منیش وه ک تۆ وام منیش به راستی تۆم خۆش ده وئ زۆر چه زت لی ده که م

تیگه ییشتم که مه به ستی ئەو کچه چیه.

گوتم: 'شیرلی ئایا ئیتر له مه و دووا ده توانین پیکه وه بژین و برۆینه وه ده ره وه ؟'

شیرلی وهلامی دامه وه ، ئۆه، به لئ. پئویسته له مه و دووا له گه ل یه ک بین تۆم.



ئېستا نە داىكم ھەيە نە باوك. من تەنھا تۆم ھەيە.'

'پرسىم ھىچ ھاوړى و خزمىكى تىرت نىه؟'

گريا فرمىسك بەسەر سەر روومەتى ھاتنە خواری . من ويستم ئاگادارى  
بكم و چاووم لىي بيت.

ئەكە گوتى: 'نا. من كەسم نىيە، جگە لە تۆ كەسىكىتر شك نابەم تۆم.

پىويستم بە كەسىكى ئازا ھەيە. ئەمرو تۆ زۆر ئازا بوويت. نامەوئ تەنيا بم.  
تۆش ناتەوئت بەتەنيا بيت، وانىه؟'

گوتم: 'نا منياس ماويەكى زۆرە بە تەنيام . باوھشم تىوەرھينا.

ئەكە وتى: بەلام سەرەتا دەبى بچينە لاي پۆليس'. 'دەبىت پىيان بلىين كە  
پووداويكى ئەوا روويداوه. ئىمە باسى ماددە ھۆشبەرەكانيان بۆ ناكەين. من  
دەمەوئت ماددە ھۆشبەرەكان لەبىر بكەين ، وانىه؟'

من دەمەوئت سەرەتايەكى نوئ دەست پى بكەين . ئايا تۆم تۆش وا ھەست  
ناكەيت؟'

گوتم: بەلئ بەلئ منيش ھەروا. مەبەستم ھەر ئەوھيە.

## Points for Understanding

1

1 Who were the two people in the car?<sup>[SEP]</sup> Why didn't Tom want to work in an office?

3 Were Tom's parents alive?

2

1. What do we know about Tom's size and strength?

**2. What did Masters offer Tom?**

**3**

**1. What did Masters tell Tom about the job?**

**2. Why was Tom pleased that Shirley's room was so near?**

**4**

**1 Shirley asked Tom to do two things in the pool. What things? Why did Tom want Shirley to be friendly?**

**1. Did Tom know Shirley's real job?**

**2. Did Tom know how Masters had become rich?**

**5**

**1. What was Masters doing while Tom was in the pool?**

**2. What business did Masters say he was in? When will we learn what this means!**

**3. What happened to Tom's bag of clothes?**

**1 What did Masters say was in the sunken ship? What was Tom's job?**

**4**

**Why did Tom ask for more money?**

**Why did Masters visit Mr Clark?**

**5 What did Tom promise to do?**

**1. Why was it wrong for Tom to drive a car?**

**2. Why did Masters want Tom to phone his father?**

**8**

**1. What was following the Mini?**

**2. Why was Tom worried?**

**9**

**1. Who was more frightened of the police: Tom or Shirley?**

**2. What did Tom have to do in ten days' time?**

**3. Did Shirley ever talk about her father?**

**1. How long did the air in the cylinder last?**

**2. Why did Tom have to study plans of the sunken ship?**

**11**

**1. Why did Shirley tell Tom to forget about Lewis?**

**2. What were Shirley and Tom going to do after the job?**

**12**

**1 What did Masters want Tom to do when he got the diamonds? Why didn't Tom like the way Masters spoke? What did Masters mean when he pointed through the door?**

**13**

**1. When Tom saw the cut in the seat, he was surprised. Why?**

**2. What was inside the small bag?**

**3. How did Tom think that Lewis had died?**

**4. What had happened to Masters?**

كۆتايى