

2019年10月11日国際ガールズデー

セーブ・ザ・チルドレンは、イギリスで活動するナイジェリア出身の詩人テレサ・ローラ(Theresa Lola)氏を招き、ナイジェリアの首都アブジャで、ナイジェリア中部と北東部出身の12人の少女(14歳～17歳)が参加する、3日間のワークショップを開催。紛争や暴力、ジェンダーに基づく暴力などが、自身の生活や教育を受ける機会に影響を及ぼしている状況について、詩を通してそれぞれの思いを表しました。参加した少女たちの詩をご紹介します。

■ザイナブさん(14歳) ナイジェリア北東部出身

You will not be a goat

You will not be a goat
Where anyone can buy or use you for his basic satisfaction
Listen to me
You will not be a goat
Where you flogged for minor things
Where you are crying and no one answers or listens to your problems



■スペシャルさん(15歳) ナイジェリア中北部出身

Goats

Carried and sat upon
Springs out in a friendly spring
Her minds rotating in the deep
Oh! What a life
Of hiding in a hive
Afraid to be killed like a goat

Scared of being carried away
In the slippery mirrey clay
Down to where I would be slayed
Oh. What a life
Of staying in the dark
Leaning against the wall with my back

Waiting and struggling to eat
But yet caught and beaten
Then tied up and down a seat
Dragged and put down by force
As if I was a curse
Shaking to breathe and be freed
Oh what a life



■ プライスレスさん(17歳)ナイジェリア北部出身

Camel

You are so beautiful like a flower
To be treated so harsh, like a goat
You are more valuable than a diamond
To be deprived of your right
We need our mind to heal the world, not be tortured



No body is perfect, so why are you treated like that camel
Your beautiful smile heals a broken heart so why are you treated like a horse

The world is crying, screaming out looking for you, and indeed you can satisfy them, so why the negligence and maltreatment
Don't feel neglected dear
you are the sun and the world is waiting for you to shine everything and everywhere in the universe.
You are not an animal
Everyone is crying and shouting for your help because everything is dark but you came and light the whole place. You brought hope to hope so why are you dying in pain like the camel do.

■ マーサさん(14歳)ナイジェリア中北部

African Girl

You come to this world with little or no value
Attached to you
But your counterpart the boys
Valuable and precious



They give birth to a male child
Chanting and merriment
Caring for the mother
For that purpose
Only at that particular time

Giving birth to a female child
Shallow. Camouflage smiles
As if they will question God.
With that effect no caring no protection

If I see my God
I will beg him
Stop giving them female child
When they realise they can't succeed

Education

A girl beautiful and intelligent
They are discriminated

They are not given the opportunity to be educated
They left to feed for herself on the streets
They do not have access to even medical care
They are exposed to brutality
These beautiful and intelligent girls

During conflicts they are treated like farm animals
During conflicts they are forced to horrifying acts of violence
These beautiful and intelligent girls

They are being forced into great hands
That shatter lies
And the hands that thwarted their dreams in the past

■ベストさん(14歳)ナイジェリア北中部出身

Loneliness

Loneliness trials even a mighty lioness
If my name is written in the book of Guinness
I would be known all over the world for my loneliness
The only one I have now
Is Sickness
The only thing that makes me Smile
is my Weakness
In and out of me
Is filled with Goodness
But illness
Wont let it reach Brightness
What I wish is success

Am I able?
Because I feel disabled
And unable

Why am I not ready
To show the world
That I am not a Baby
I may not be wealthy
Or healthy
But am lovely

I may be sick
But am unique

I may have seizures
But I also have wisdom
I may no longer have friends



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But I still maintain some
Energy to make my haters
My allergy
I may not be useful
But am truthful

I may feel foolish
But am not selfish
You may see me as a fool
But am always thoughtful
I most time love sadness
But trust me
I am trying to love
Happiness too
You may think I talk a lot
But I think ten times more
I cry everytime

Right now I must smile
Don't forget I have a heart to love

■ アイシャ(14歳) ナイジェリア北東部出身

Someone came knocking

Someone came knocking at my wee small door
Someone came knocking I'm sure, sure, sure
I listen, I open
I look to left and right
But nothing there
Was a stirring in the darknight

Only the busy beetle tap tapping on the wall

Only from the forest the screech ant's call
Only the crickets whistling while the dew drops fall
So I know not who came knocking
At all at all at all

