

جَلَّيْ تَشَحَّيْ أَلي الْبِنَاتِ

khelai talks to plants



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🗣️ Arabic / English

📖 Level 2

Storybooks Canada

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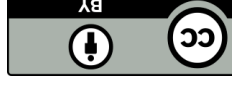
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This story originates from the African Storybook ([africanstorybook.org](http://africanstorybook.org)) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.



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هَذِهِ خَالِي. عُمْرُهَا سَبْعُ سِنِينَ. مَعْنَى إِسْمِهَا "الشَّخْصُ الْجَيِّدُ".  
يُدْعَى فِي لُغَتِهَا "لُوبُوكُوزُو".

...

This is Khalai. She is seven years old. Her name means 'the good one' in her language, Lubukusu.





تَمْشِي خَلَايَ إِلَى الْمَدْرَسَةِ، وَفِي طَرِيقِهَا تَتَحَدَّثُ مَعَ الْأَعْشَابِ.  
“أَرْجُوكِ أَيُّتَهَا الْأَعْشَابُ، اكْبِرِي وَابْقِي خَضِرَاءَ وَلَا تَجْفِي.”

...

Khalai walks to school. On the way she talks to the grass. “Please grass, grow greener and don’t dry up.”



تَتَنَهَّدُ خَلَايَ: “الْبُرْتُقَالُ لَأَزَالَ أَحْضَرًا”. ثُمَّ تَقُولُ: “سَوْفَ أَرَاكِ يَا  
شَجَرَةَ الْبُرْتُقَالِ غَدًا، بَعْدَهَا رُبَّمَا سَيَكُونُ لَدَيْكَ بُرْتُقَالًا طَارِجًا لِي.”

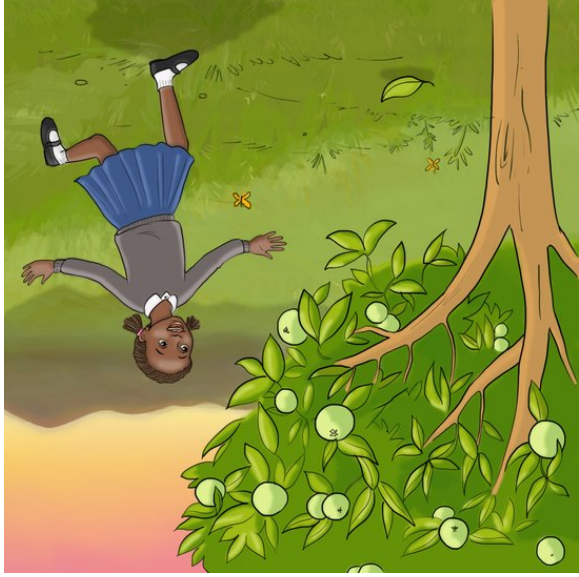
...

“The oranges are still green,” sighs Khalai. “I will see you tomorrow orange tree,” says Khalai. “Perhaps then you will have a ripe orange for me!”

When Khalai returns home from school, she visits the orange tree. "Are your oranges ripe yet?" asks Khalai.

...

عندما تعود جلاي إلى البيت، تروى شجرة البرتقال، وتساؤلها: "الآن  
تصبح برتقالك طازجا بعد؟"



Khalai passes wild flowers. "Please flowers, keep blooming so I can put you in my hair."

...

تبرى جلاي ابلال الازهار البرية. "الآن جلاي ابلال الازهار البرية، ابقوا  
تفتحون في شعري".





فِي الْمَدْرَسَةِ، تَتَحَدَّثُ خَلَايَ مَعَ الشَّجَرَةِ الَّتِي فِي مُنْتَصَفِ الْمَبْنَى.  
 "أَرْجُوكِ أَيُّهَا الشَّجَرَةُ، مَدِّي أَغْصَانَكِ الْكَبِيرَةَ لِئَسْتَطِيعَ الْقِرَاءَةَ  
 تَحْتَ ظِلِّكَ."

...

At school, Khalai talks to the tree in the middle of the compound. "Please tree, put out big branches so we can read under your shade."



تَتَحَدَّثُ خَلَايَ مَعَ الشُّجَيْرَاتِ الصَّغِيرَةِ. "أَرْجُوكِ، اكْبُرِي وَكُونِي  
 قَوِيَّةً لِتَمْنَعِي الْأَشْخَاصَ السَّيِّئِينَ مِنَ الدُّخُولِ."

...

Khalai talks to the hedge around her school.  
 "Please grow strong and stop bad people from coming in."