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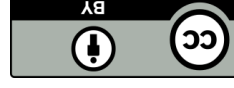
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Murtee / Decision

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



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Murtee
Decision



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🗣️ Oromo / English
📖 Level 2





Gandii kenya rakko bayee qaba. Bishaan dhugatii argachuudhaf hiriraa dheera dhabachu qabna.

...

My village had many problems. We made a long line to fetch water from one tap.



Nyaata harjooman dhufee eggachu gabna.

...

We waited for food donated by others.



Sabaabaa hattu tif yeeroo dhan mana chufachu qabna.

...

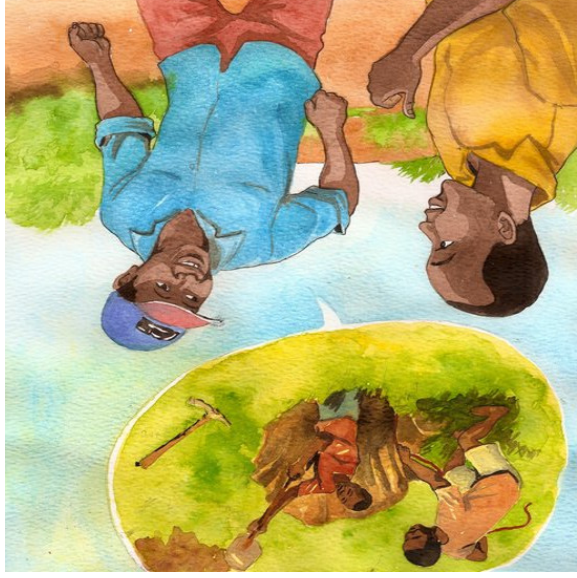
We locked our houses early because of thieves.



Hundi kenya sagalee tokkon iyyinee akan jenne, "Hardha irra jalqabnee waliwajjiin hijachuun rakko keyna hikinee."

...

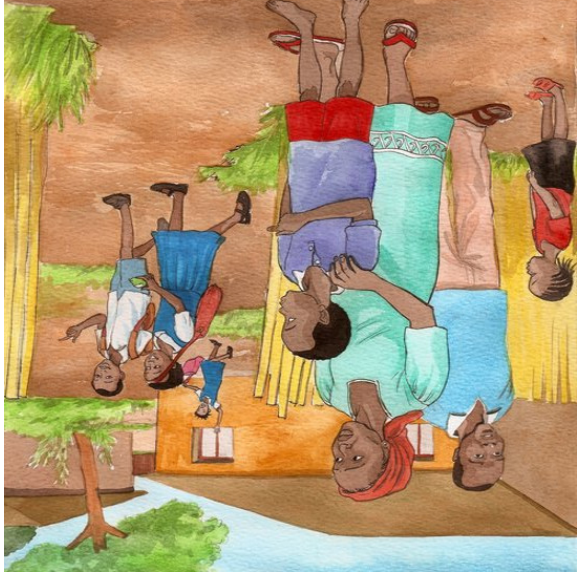
We all shouted with one voice, "We must change our lives." From that day we worked together to solve our problems.



“Dubartiin biraa olkatee akan jete,” namooni
dhira immo bolla yaqotan.

...

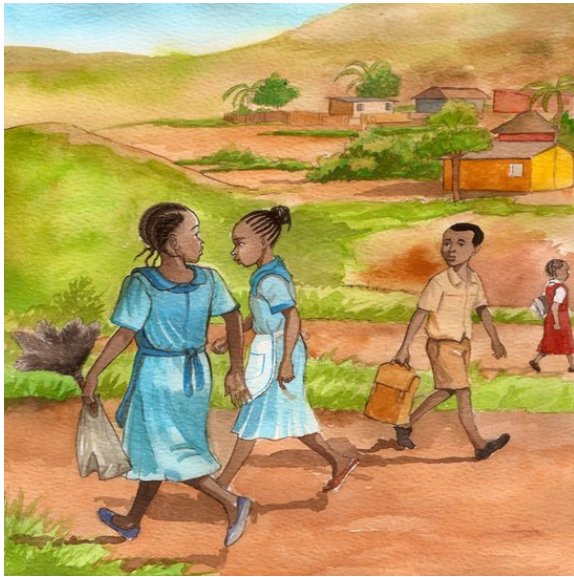
Another man stood up and said, “The men will
dig a well.”



Ijoolen bayeen mana barumsaa kessaa
harca’uu.

...

Many children dropped out of school.



Shaamareen mana namaa biraati aka hojatuti qaxaramanii ganda biraati hojatu.

...

Young girls worked as maids in other villages.



Dubartiin tokko akan jete, "Duburattonni kun nawajjiin gamtofeene midhaan facaasuu nidandenyaa."

...

One woman said, "The women can join me to grow food."



Mucaan ganna sadeeti, Jumaan damee mukaa
gubba ta'ee akam jedhe, "Ani nanno kenya
ququleesun nagummacha jedhe."

...

Eight-year-old Juma, sitting on a tree trunk
shouted, "I can help with cleaning up."



Dargaronni immo nannoo ganda olgadi demo;
kaaneen namat qotu.

...

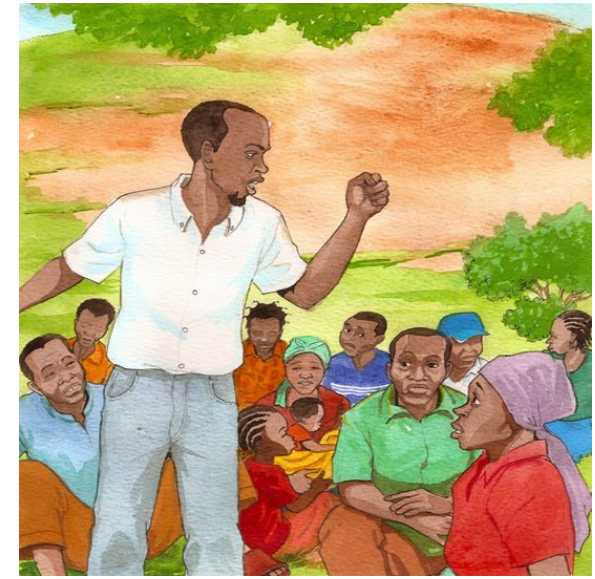
Young boys roamed around the village while
others worked on people's farms.



Yeroo bubben ka’u warqaa fi balfi garagaraa dallaafi mukken irrati tuluma.

...

When the wind blew, waste paper hung on trees and fences.



Abbon ko olka’ee akan jedhe, “Rakko keynaa hikuuf waliwajjiin hajachuu qabna.”

...

My father stood up and said, “We need to work together to solve our problems.”



Namooni bayeen biricigoon muramu.

...

People were cut by broken glass that was thrown carelessly.



Nammoni muka jalti walgahanii and waldhagetan.

...

People gathered under a big tree and listened.



Gaftokko bishhan ujummo dha cabee bishaan dhabamee ture.

...

Then one day, the tap dried up and our containers were empty.



Abbon ko mana irra gara mana adeeme ummata walgahiig wamee ture.

...

My father walked from house to house asking people to attend a village meeting.