

Sagni Xinno: Seenaa Wangaarii Matayi

A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari

Maathai!

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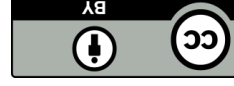
Sagni Xinno: Seenaa Wangaarii Matayi / A
Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

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This story originates from the African Storybook
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|| Level 3

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- Oromo / English





Gaarren Baha Africa kessa kan jirutu intalti xinno tokko
harmaae ishee wajjiin hojii qonnaa hojati. Maqan ishee
Waangaarii dha.

...

In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya in East Africa, a
little girl worked in the fields with her mother. Her name
was Wangari.

Wangari loved being outside. In her family's food garden she broke up the soil with her machete. She pressed tiny seeds into the warm earth.

...

Waangariin diida bahuu jaallati. Iddo masii warra isheeti lafa qotuu jaallati. Sagni xinnno lafatti dhabde.





Yeroon isheen bayee jallattu eega aduun dhitee boda.
Yeroo dunkanaayee fuduraalen arguu dadhaabade sa'an
gara manaa ittideeman gahee jechuudha. Daandii qalloo
qabattee laga ceetee deemiti.

...

Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it
got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time
to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through
the fields, crossing rivers as she went.

Waangaariin bara 2003 du'an boqate garu yeroo mukken
baredaa arginu mara ishee yadachuu nidandanya.

...

Wangari died in 2011, but we can think of her every time
we see a beautiful tree.



Wangariin bayee cimtee hojate. Ummani adunya hojii ishee ilaale badhasaa beekama tokko kennet. Innis Badhasaa Noobel Prizii Nagaa jedhama. Wangariin dubarti! ishee durati Afrikaa kessa badhasa kan arganchudhan.

...

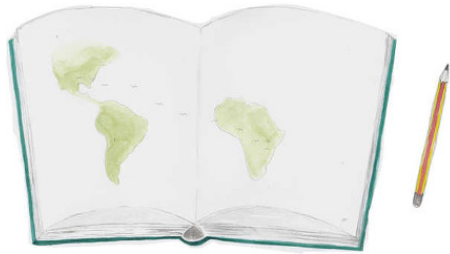
Wangari had worked hard. People all over the world took notice, and gave her a famous prize. It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was the first African woman ever to receive it.



Wangariin muccayyo cimtu wantateef hataman gara mana barnoots deemitee. Abbaan fi harmeen ishee garuu Waangariin akka hojii gonna irrati isaan gargaartu barbaadan ture. Yeroo wagaa torba geechu, obbolessi ishee hangafine, akkaa ishee gara manan barnoota deemitu warri ishee amansiisee.

...

Wangari was a clever child and couldn't wait to go to school. But her mother and father wanted her to stay and help them at home. When she was seven years old, her big brother persuaded her parents to let her go to school.



Barumaa bayee jallate. Waangaariin akkuma kitaaba dubsituun bayee baratee. Qaphixi garii waan galmisisteeff gara biyyaa Ameerikaati carra barnoota argate. waaee adunynaa baruf bayee barbadee turtee.

...

She liked to learn! Wangari learnt more and more with every book she read. She did so well at school that she was invited to study in the United States of America. Wangari was excited! She wanted to know more about the world.



Turtii kessa, mukken harawn garaa daggalaati guddatan. Laggenis ya'uu calqaban. Ergaan Waangaarii Afrikaa hunda kessati tamsa'ee. Harra mukken miilyoonatu sangi Waangaarii irra margaa jiru.

...

As time passed, the new trees grew into forests, and the rivers started flowing again. Wangari's message spread across Africa. Today, millions of trees have grown from Wangari's seeds.



Waangariin furmata rakko kana beekte turte.
Durbartonni akkamit akka muka dhaban barsistee.
Durbartonni kuni mukken sana gurguraani mallqaa saniin
namoota gargaran. Durbartonni kun bayee gammada
turaan. Waangariin akka isaan abboman bayee isaan
gargate.

...

Wangari knew what to do. She taught the women how to
plant trees from seeds. The women sold the trees and
used the money to look after their families. The women
were very happy. Wangari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.



Yuniivarsiti!l Ameerikaati Waangariin waan bayee
baratee. Biqittotafi akka isaan ittiiguddatan qo'atte.
Akkaata isheen obbolessa ishee wajjiin keeniyaati
guddate yaadate.

...

At the American university Wangari learnt many new
things. She studied plants and how they grow. And she
remembered how she grew: playing games with her
brothers in the shade of the trees in the beautiful Kenyan
forests.



Adaduma barateen ummataa keeniyaa akka jallachaa turte barte. Akka isaan bilisaa fi mirqaana jiraatan barbaade. Addada bayee barachaa deemtuun biyyaa ishee jalachuu calqabde.

...

The more she learnt, the more she realised that she loved the people of Kenya. She wanted them to be happy and free. The more she learnt, the more she remembered her African home.



Yeroo barnoota ishee xummurtu, gara biyya ishee Keeniyaa debitee garu biyyi ishee bayee jijiramtee turte. Masiin bayeen umamaaniru. Dubartiin qoraan lafa cabsattu hinqabdu. Umanni bayee hiyoomme ijoolen isaanis waannyaatan dhaban.

...

When she had finished her studies, she returned to Kenya. But her country had changed. Huge farms stretched across the land. Women had no wood to make cooking fires. The people were poor and the children were hungry.