

Roobiin maliif rifeensa dhabee Why hippos have no hair



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📊 Level 2



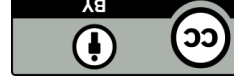
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Gaftokko, hilletin laga cinaa deemite.

...

One day, Rabbit was walking by the riverside.

Hippo was there too, going for a stroll and eating some nice green grass.

...

Roobins achuma ture, margaa mararisaan bareda nyaachu dhagee.





Roobiin akka heleetiin achi jirtu hinbekinee tasa mila ishee irra ejetee. Heleetin boyuu claqabdee, “Ati Roobii akka miila kiyyarra dhaabate hinagartu?”

...

Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, “You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?”



Rifeense Roobii waangubateef hileetin bayee gammadde. Hammaa hardhaatu Roobiin sodaa ibbiddatif jedhe bishaan irraa hinfagaatu.

...

Rabbit was happy that Hippo's hair was burned. And to this day, for fear of fire, the hippo never goes far from the water.



Roobiin dhifaatam hileeti gafatee, "Ani bayeen gadda. Sin'agarre ture. Adaraa nafdhisi!!"
Hileettin kana otto hindhagahin Roobiti akkan jette eyyite." Beekka akkan gotee! Gaftokko gatii isaa nikafalta!"

...

Hippo apologised to Rabbit, "I'm so sorry. I didn't see you. Please forgive me!" But Rabbit wouldn't listen and he shouted at Hippo, "You did that on purpose! Someday, you'll see! You're going to pay!"



Roobiin bowuu calqabadee garaa bishaani figde. Rifeense ishee hunduu ibbidan gubbate. Roobiin akkan jette, "Rifeensi koo ibbidda kanaan gubbate!Rifeense koo tokko hinhafnee! Rifeense bareedan koo!"

...

Hippo started to cry and ran for the water. All her hair was burned off by the fire. Hippo kept crying, "My hair has burned in the fire! My hair is all gone! My beautiful hair!"



Hileetiin ibddaa barbaacha dhaqxee akkan jette ibbidaan, “Deemi, yeroo Roobiin bishaan kessaa baate margaa dheedu deemitu gubbi. Milaa koo gubba dhaabate!” Ibbdis akkan jedhe, “Rakkoon hinjiru, Hileeti hiriya koo. Akkuma ati jetteh godha.”

...

Rabbit went to find Fire and said, “Go, burn Hippo when she comes out of the water to eat grass. She stepped on me!” Fire answered, “No problem, Rabbit, my friend. I’ll do just what you ask.”



Boddee, Roobiin margaa laga fagooti dheeda yeroo ibbiddi “wuussh!” qabate. Ibbiddichis refeensa Roobii gubuu calqabae.

...

Later, Hippo was eating grass far from the river when, “Whoosh!” Fire burst into flame. The flames began to burn Hippo’s hair.