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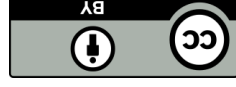
Lukku fi Risaa / Hen and Eagle

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Lukku fi Risaa

Hen and Eagle



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Oromo / English

Level 3



Yeroo tokko Lukkuu fi Risaan hiriyotaa turan. Simbroota kaanani waliin nagaan jiraata turan. Tokkoon isaanitu balali’u hindanda’an.

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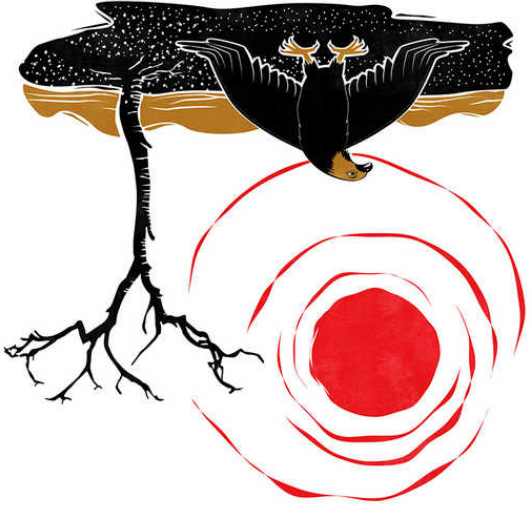
Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends. They lived in peace with all the other birds. None of them could fly.



Akkumaa gaddisini risaa lafa irratti muldhateen, lukkuun ijoollee isheeti himiti. “Dafaati lafa qullaa kessa bahaa,” jettene. Isaanis akkan jedhan, “Nutu guyyaamiti. Nifiginna.”

...

As the shadow of Eagle’s wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. “Get out of the bare and dry land.” And they respond: “We are not fools. We will run.”



Yeroo tokko lafairatti beelatu ture. Risaan nyataa
 barbachuuf lafa dheera deemuu qabdi. Dadhabdee gara
 mana deebite, "kraan salphaan jiraachu maala", jete
 Risaan.

...

One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle had to walk
 very far to find food. She came back very tired. "There
 must be an easier way to travel!" said Eagle.



Yeroo risaan barii sana dhufu, lukuun yeroo cirrachaa
 qoottu argite garuu lillimee hinarganne. Yeroom sani
 risaan dafee gadi balal'ee cicii tokkicha fundahate.
 Fudhatee ittin figide. Guyyaa sanirra calqabe lukuun
 yomillee, essumattu taanan lukuun lillimee barbacha lafa
 qotti.

...

When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen
 scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle flew
 down very fast and caught one of the chicks. She carried
 it away. Forever after that, whenever Eagle appears, she
 finds Hen scratching in the sand for the needle.



Halkan garii booda lukkun yaada garii argate. Lukkuun tuni ballii hiriyoota iraa kufe guruu calqabdee. “Me balliwan kan kankeyna gubbatti yaa hodhinu,” jette lukkuun. “Tari kuni balaali’udhaf nugargaara ta’a.”

...

After a good night’s sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. “Let’s sew them together on top of our own feathers,” she said. “Perhaps that will make it easier to travel.”



Lukkuun guyyaa tokko nafkenni’ jettee risaa gafate. “Sana booda balli kee nitolfata, balalitee nyaata niargatta” jetteen. “Guyyaa tokko qofa,” jedhe risaan. “Yoo lilimee kiyyaa nafhinkennene, cicii kee tokkicha akka kafaltitti nakennita.”

...

“Just give me a day,” Hen begged Eagle. “Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again.” “Just one more day,” said Eagle. “If you can’t find the needle, you’ll have to give me one of your chicks as payment.”

Eagle was the only one in the village with a needle, so she started sewing first. She made herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on the cupboard and went into the kitchen to prepare food for her children.

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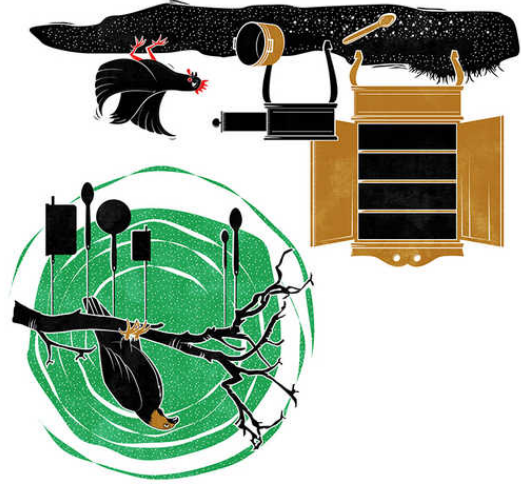
Risaan hudhuu calqabde sababin isaas ishee qofatu ilimoo gaba. Ballii lama bareeda isaa tolfatee lukuun gubbaa balal'uu calqabde. lukuun ilimoo ergifatulle yeroom san hidhuu ifatte. Lillimnee kapbordi gubbaa irratti dhiftee gara mana nytaa bilchessuu deemite.



Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked for the needle to fix some feathers that had loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be found.

...

Guyyaa galgala sani!, risaan nideebi'e. Balliiwan yeroo karaa deemitu bubuqa'aan cimsuuf lillimnee gafatte. Lukuun kapbordi gubbaa ilaate. Mana nyaata ittigophessan kessas ilaate. Mana duubas ilaate. Grau lillimnee argachuu hindandenyee.





Garu sibrowan kun yeroo risaan balali'u argan jiru. Isaanis balli mataa isaani tolfachudhaf lukkuun akka lilimee isaanif ergisan gafatan. Yerooma sana simbirron bayeen samii irra balali'u calqaban.

...

But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Yeroo simbirroon dhumaalilimee ergifate debistu, lukkuun achi hinjirtu turte. Ijoolen ishee lilime fudhaate ittin taphatee. Yeroo tapha isaani xummuran lilimee cirracha kessati gatani deeman.

...

When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.