

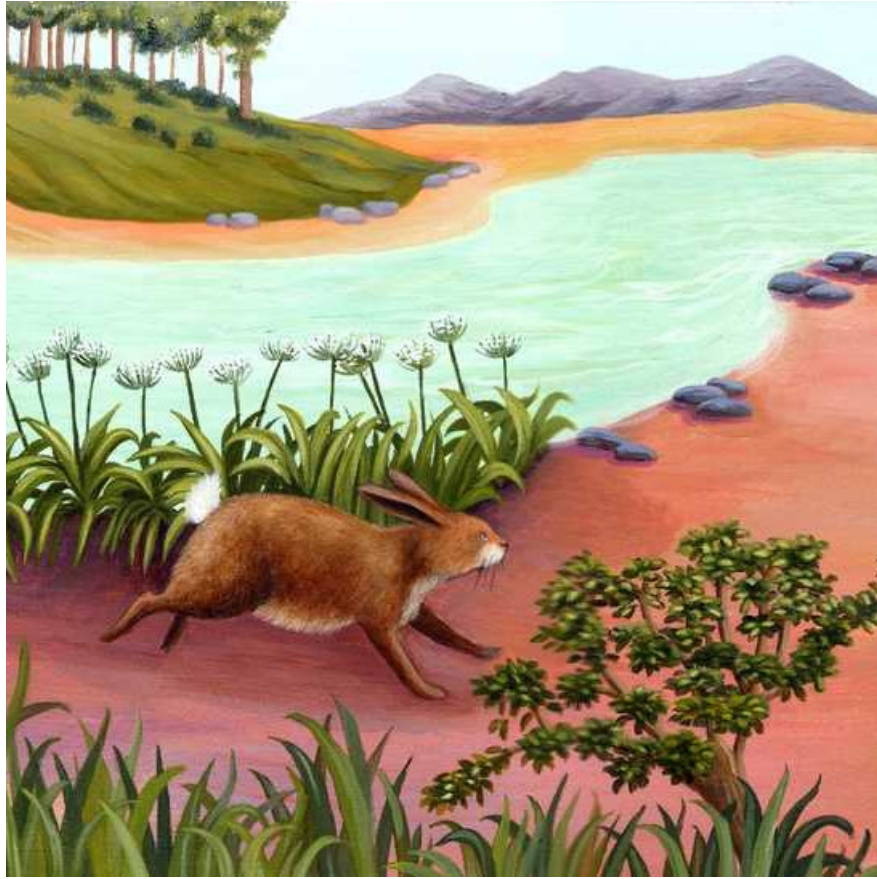
لِمَاذَا لَا تَمْلِكُ أَفْرَاسُ النَّهْرِ شَعْرًا



Why hippos have no hair

- ✍ Basilio Gimo, David Ker
- 👤 Carol Liddiment
- 💬 Heba Tesheh, Maaouia Haj Mabrouk
- 🗨 Arabic / English
- 📊 Level 2

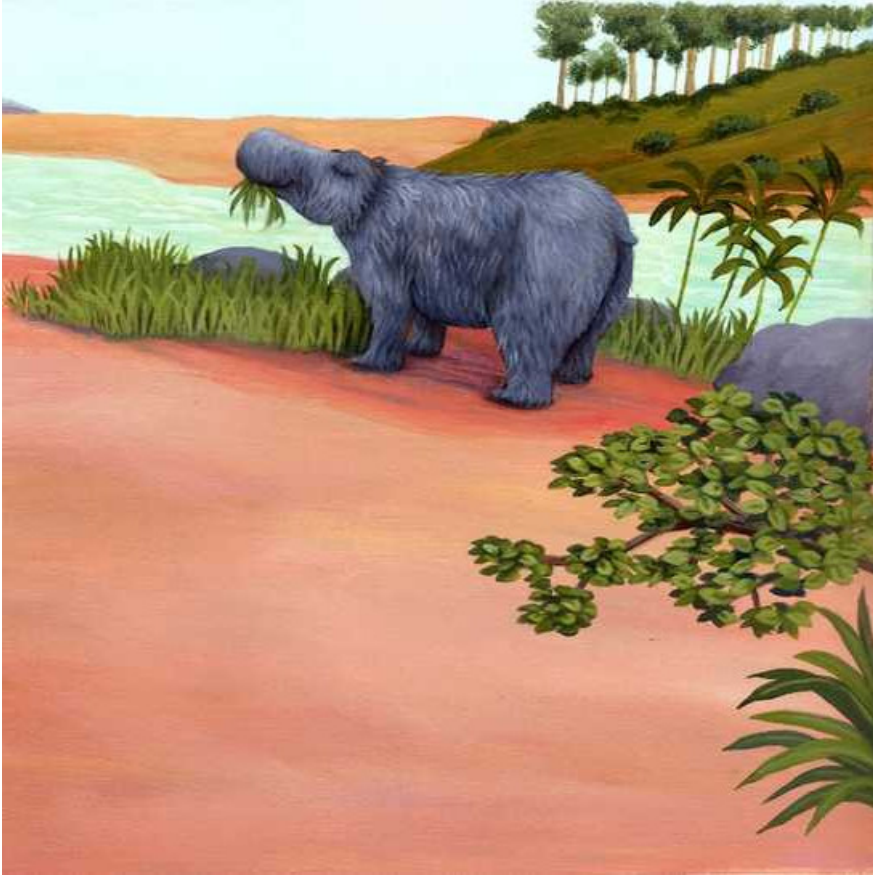




فِي أَحَدِ الْأَيَّامِ، كَانَ أَرْنَبٌ يَمْشِي بِالْقُرْبِ مِنْ حَافَةِ
النَّهْرِ.

...

One day, Rabbit was walking by the
riverside.



كَانَ هُنَاكَ أَيْضًا فَرَسٌ نَهَرَ جَاءَتْ فِي نَزْهَةٍ، وَكَانَتْ
تَأْكُلُ بَعْضَ الْعُشْبِ الْأَخْضَرِ اللَّذِيذِ.

...

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



لَمْ تَكُنِ الْفَرَسُ تَعْرِفُ بِوُجُودِ الْأَزْنَبِ فَدَاسَتْ
بِطَرِيقِ الْخَطَأِ عَلَى قَدَمِهِ. صَرَخَ الْأَزْنَبُ بِوَجْهِ
فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ، "أَنْتِ يَا فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ! أَلَا تَرَيْنَ أَنَّكَ
دُسْتِ عَلَى قَدَمِي؟"

...

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?"



إِعْتَذَرْتُ فَرَسَ الْتَّهْرِ، وَقَالَتْ، "أَنَا آسِفَةٌ يَا
صَدِيقِي، فَأَنَا لَمْ أَرَكَ ... أَرْجُوكَ سَامِحْنِي". لَكِنَّ
الْأَزَنْبَ لَمْ يَسْمَعْ كَلَامَهَا وَصَرَخَ بِهَا، "أَنْتِ قَصَدْتِ
هَذَا وَسْتَدْفَعِينَ الثَّمَنَ!"

...

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!"

ذَهَبَ الْأَزْنَبُ لِيَبْحَثَ عَنِ النَّارِ وَقَالَ، "إِذْهَبِي
وَاحْرِقِي فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي إِلَى الْمَاءِ لِتَأْكُلِ
الْعُشْبَ لِأَنَّهَا دَاسَتْ عَلَيَّ". أَجَابَتْهُ النَّارُ، "سَأَفْعَلُ
مَا طَلَبْتَ مِنِّي يَا صَدِيقِي".

...



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."



وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ بَيْنَمَا كَانَتْ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ تَأْكُلُ الْعُشْبَ،
إِنْدَلَعَتِ النَّيْرَانُ وَبَدَأَتْ بِحَرْقِ شَعْرِ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ.

...

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



بَدَأَتْ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ بِالْبُكَاءِ ثُمَّ رَكَضَتْ إِلَى الْمَاءِ. لَقَدْ
أَحْرَقَتْ النَّارُ كُلَّ شَعْرِهَا. ظَلَّتْ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ تَبْكِي،
“لَقَدْ اِحْتَرَقَ كُلُّ شَعْرِي بِالنَّارِ، لَقَدْ أَحْرَقْتِ كُلَّ
شَعْرِي ذَهَبَ كُلُّ شَعْرِي! شَعْرِي الْجَمِيلُ، شَعْرِي
الْجَمِيلُ!”

...

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!”

فَرِحَ الْأُزْنَبُ أَنَّ شَعْرَ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ قَدْ اخْتَرَقَ. وَحَتَّى
يَوْمِنَا هَذَا، وَخَوْفًا مِنَ النَّارِ، لَا تَبْتَعِدُ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ
عَنِ الْمَاءِ أَبَدًا.

...

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.





Storybooks Canada

storybookscanada.ca

لِمَاذَا لَا تَمْلِكُ أَفْرَاسُ النَّهْرِ شَعْرًا

Why hippos have no hair

Written by: Basilio Gimo, David Ker

Illustrated by: Carol Liddiment

Translated by: (ar) Heba Tesheh, Maaouia Haj Mabrouk

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.



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 3.0 International License](http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/3.0/).