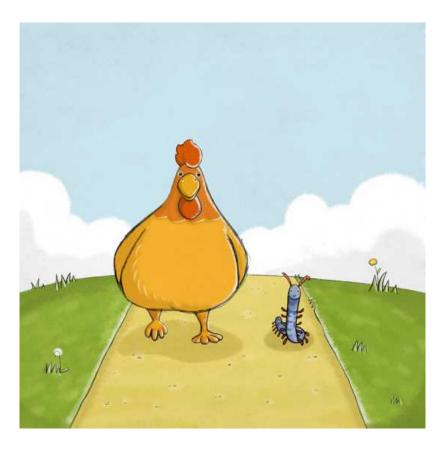


Lukkuu fi dhimillee

Chicken and Millipede

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- 💬 Oromo / English
- III Level 3





Lukkuu fi dhimilleen hiriyota turan. Garu yeroo hundaa waldorgomuu. Gaftokko kubbaa milaa taphachuufu enyu akka cimaa ta'ee baruu barbadan.

. . .

Chicken and Millipede were friends. But they were always competing with each other. One day they decided to play football to see who the best player was.



Gara dirree kubbaa milaa deemani dorgommi calqaban. Lukkuun cimaa turtee garuu dhimilleen immoo nicaalti. Lukkuun kubbaa faagesitee rukkutee garu dhimilleen ishee calte. Lukkuun garuu aaru calqabde.

They went to the football field and started their game. Chicken was fast, but Millipede was faster. Chicken kicked far, but Millipede kicked further. Chicken started to feel grumpy.



Kubbaa dahinsaa taphachuu murteesan. Yeroo dura, dhimilleen galchii eegidu taate. Lukkuun tokko qofa galchite. Sana booda marroo lukkuu ture offira eegachuun.

They decided to play a penalty shoot-out. First Millipede was goal keeper. Chicken scored only one goal. Then it was the chicken's turn to defend the goal.



Dhimilleen kubbaa rutkutee goalli galchiite. Ammaille Dhimellen nigalchite. Walumaa galatii shan galchitee.

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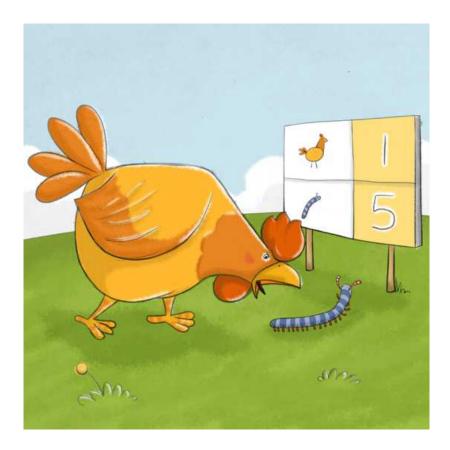
Millipede kicked the ball and scored. Millipede dribbled the ball and scored. Millipede headed the ball and scored. Millipede scored five goals.



Lukkuun waan moo'amteef bayee aarte. Dhimilleen bayee gammadde gatii hiriyaan ishee moo'atamtef.

Chicken was furious that she lost. She was a very bad loser. Millipede started laughing because his friend was making such a fuss.

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Lukkuun gara malee aarte afaan ishee bantee dhimillee liqimsitee.

Chicken was so angry that she opened her beak wide and swallowed the millipede.

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Yeroo gara mana ishe deemitu, lukkuun harmee dhimillee kara irrati qunamtee. Hatii dhimilleenn akkan jettee gaafate, "Mucaa kiyaa agartee?" Lukkuun homaa hinjenne. Harmeen dhimillee bayee yaddee.

As Chicken was walking home, she met Mother Millipede. Mother Millipede asked, "Have you seen my child?" Chicken didn't say anything. Mother Millipede was worried.



Kana booda harmeen dhimillee sagaale akkan jedhu dhagechee," Harmee koo nadhaqbii," Harmeen isshes nannoo sana haalan ilaalte. Sagaaleen suni garaa lukkuu kessaa dhufaa ture.

Then Mother Millipede heard a tiny voice. "Help me mom!" cried the voice. Mother Millipede looked around and listened carefully. The voice came from inside the chicken.



Harmeen dhimillee akkan jette iyyite, "Humna kee addati fayyadam mucaa koo!" Dhimilleen hafuraa gadhee fir dhamdham badaa umuu nidnada'u. Lukkuun dhukibsachu calqabde.

Mother Millipede shouted, "Use your special power my child!" Millipedes can make a bad smell and a terrible taste. Chicken began to feel ill.

. . .



Lukkuun hafura badaa gadibasu qabdee. Liqmisite deebitee uftee. Eegasi haxifate qofaate. Dhimilleen bayee jibisisaadha.

Chicken burped. Then she swallowed and spat. Then she sneezed and coughed. And coughed. The millipede was disgusting!



Luukkuun hamma dhimilleen garaa kessaa bahute qufaate. Harmeefi dhimilleen wajjiin muka korani dhokatan.

...

Chicken coughed until she coughed out the millipede that was in her stomach. Mother Millipede and her child crawled up a tree to hide.



Yeroo sanirraa qabee, lukkuuwanufi dhimilleen diina ta'an.

From that time, chickens and millipedes were enemies.

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