



(imageless edition)

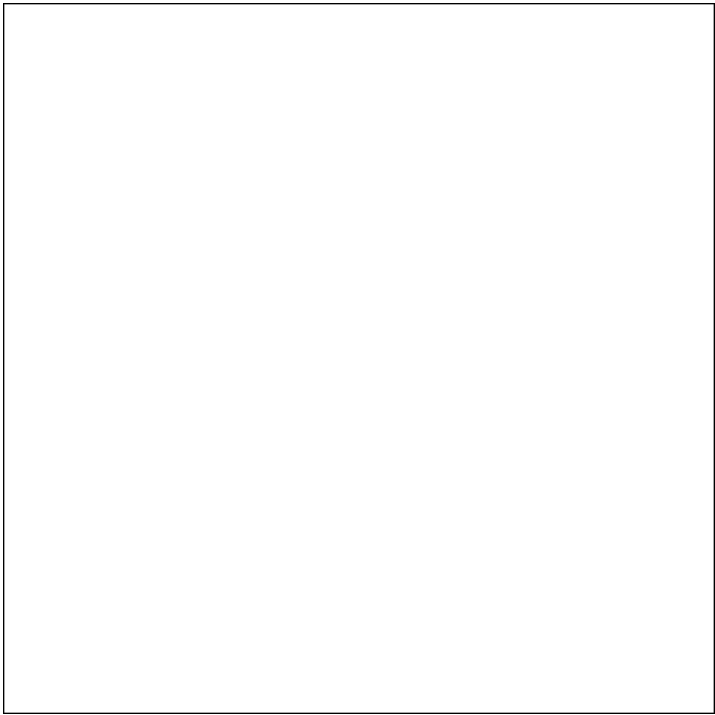
|| Level 2

☺ Arabic / English

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👤 Carol Liddiment

✎ Basilio Gimo, David Ker



Why hippos have no hair

لَمَا لَا تَهْلِكُ الْفَرَسُ الْبَهْرُ شَجْرًا

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لَمَا لَا تَهْلِكُ الْفَرَسُ الْبَهْرُ شَجْرًا / Why hippos have

no hair

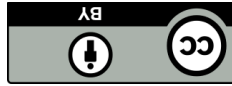
Written by: Basilio Gimo, David Ker

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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.

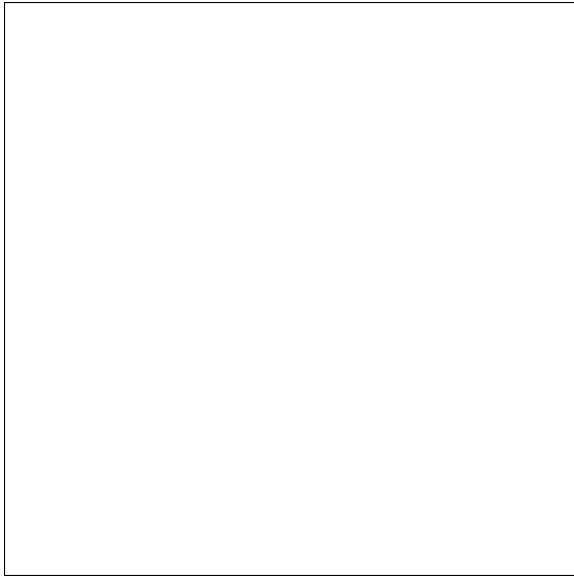


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فِي أَحَدِ الْأَيَّامِ، كَانَ أَرْنَبٌ يَمْشِي بِالْقُرْبِ مِنْ حَافَةِ النَّهْرِ.

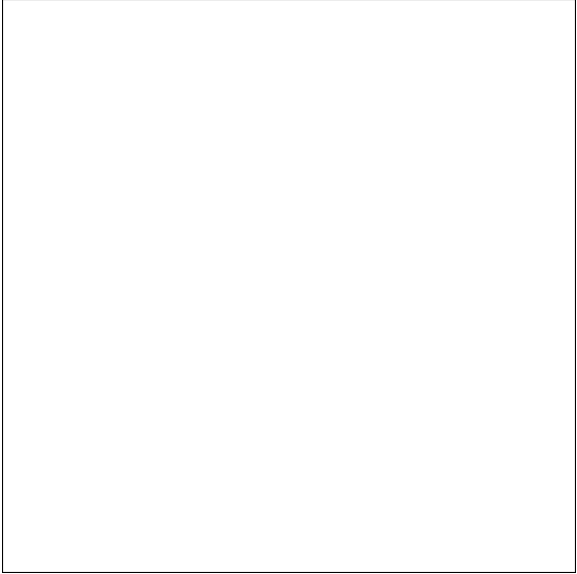
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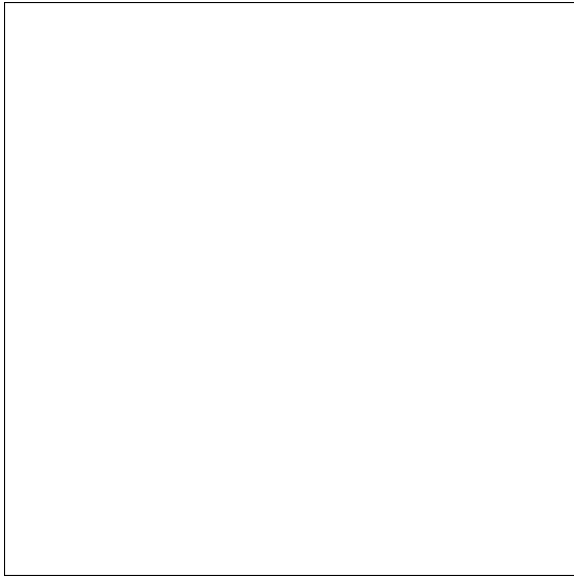
One day, Rabbit was walking by the riverside.

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

...

كَانَ هُنَاكَ أَيْضًا فَرَسٌ يَهْرُ خَاءَ ث فِي بُرْهَةٍ، وَكَانَتْ تَأْكُلُ بَعْضَ
الْعُشْبِ الْأَخْضَرِ اللَّيْزِجِ.

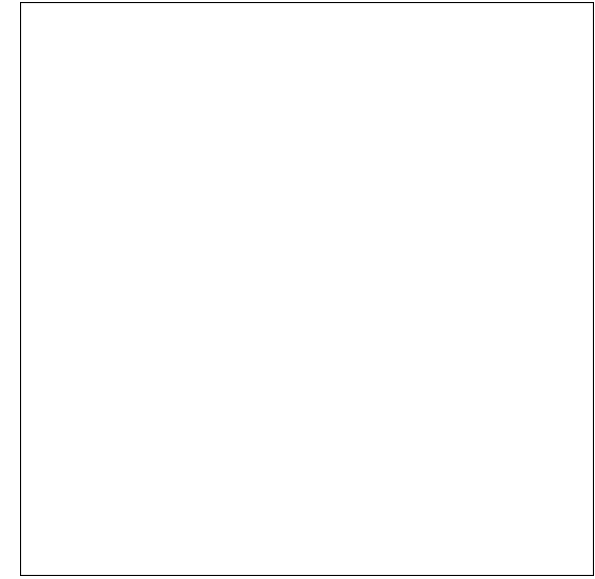




لَمْ تَكُنِ الْفَرَسُ تَعْرِفُ بِوُجُودِ الْأُزْنَبِ فَدَاسَتْ بِطَرِيقِ الْخَطَا عَلَى
قَدَمِهِ. صَرَخَ الْأُزْنَبُ بِوَجْهِ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ، "أَنْتِ يَا فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ! الْأَتْرِينَ
أَنْكِ دُسْتِ عَلَى قَدَمِي؟"

...

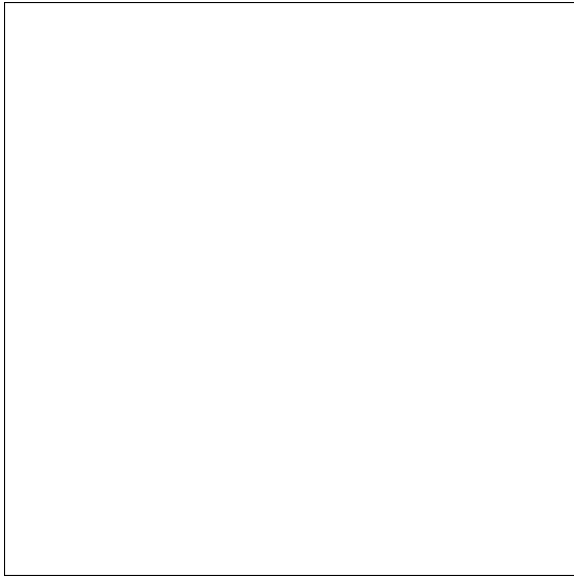
Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, "You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?"



فَرِحَ الْأُزْنَبُ أَنْ شَعَرَ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ قَدْ اخْتَرَقَ. وَحَتَّى يَوْمِنَا هَذَا،
وَخَوْفًا مِنَ النَّارِ، لَا تَبْتَعِدُ فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ عَنِ الْمَاءِ أَبَدًا.

...

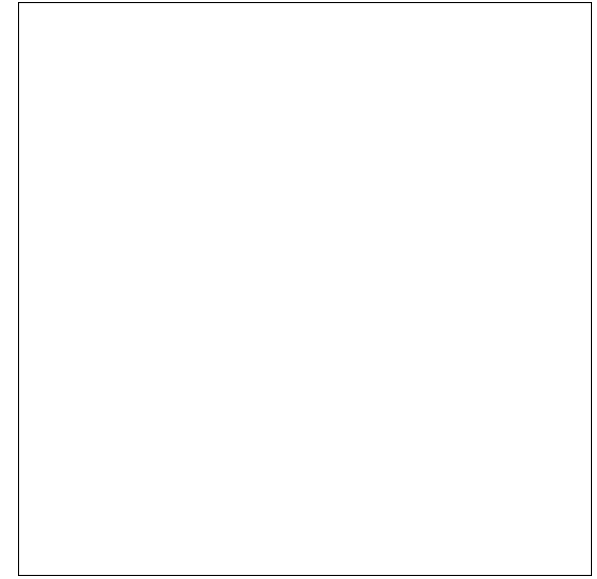
Rabbit was happy that Hippo's hair was burned. And to this day, for fear of fire, the hippo never goes far from the water.



ذَهَبَ الْأَرْزَبُ لِيُبْحَثَ عَنِ النَّارِ وَقَالَ، "إِذْهَبِي وَأَحْرِقِي فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ
عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِ إِلَى الْمَاءِ لِتَأْكُلَ 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، انْدَلَعَتِ النَّيِّرَانُ
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.