



Lukkuu fi Risaa  
Hen and Eagle



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Level 3 📊

(imageless edition)



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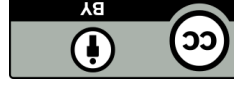
Lukkuu fi Risaa / Hen and Eagle

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

...

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."

...

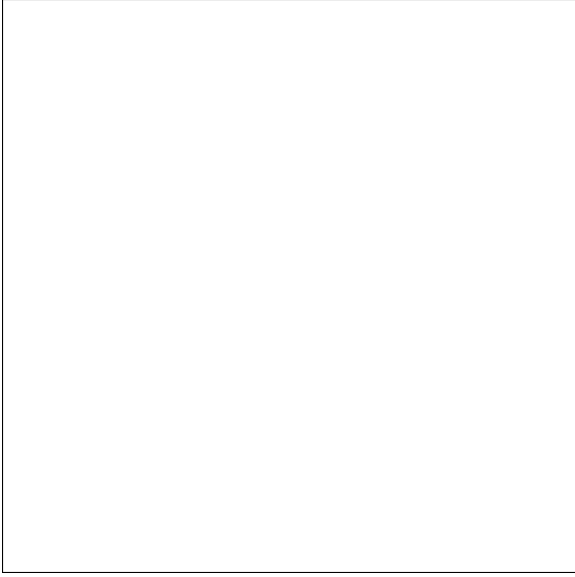
As the shadow of Eagle's wing falls on the ground, Hen warns her chicks. "Get out of the bare and dry land." And they respond: "We are not fools. We will run."



Yeroo tokko lafairatti beelatu ture. Risaan nyataa  
barbachuuf lafa dheera deem qabdi. Dadhabde gara  
mana deebite, "kraan salphaan jiraachu mala", 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 balali'ee cicii tokkicha fundahate.  
Fudhatee ittin figide. Guyyaa sanirra calqabe lukuun  
yomillie, essumattu taanan lukuun lillimee barbacha lafa  
gotti.

...

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."



Risaan hudhuu calqabde sababin isaas ishee qofatu  
lilmo qaba. Ballii lama bareeda isaa tolfatee lukuun  
gubbaa balal'uu calqabde. lukuun lilmo ergifatulle  
yeroom san hidhuu fatee. Lillimee kapbordi gubbaa  
irratii dhiftee gara mana nytaa bilchessuu deemite.

...

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.



Gyaa galgala sanii, risaan nideebi'e. Balliiwan yeroo  
karaa deemitu bubuqa'aan cimsuuf lillimee gafatee.  
Lukuun kapbordi gubba ilaate. Mana nyaata  
ittiqphessan kessas ilaate. Mana duubas ilaate. Grau  
lillimee argachuu hindandenyte.

...

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.



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 dhuma lilimee 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.