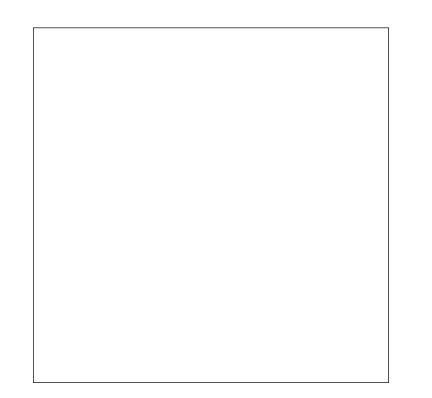
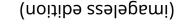
A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai



- Micola RijsdijkMaya Marshak
- maildob 🡼 (anglish) 🧠 🔍
- **il** [evel 3







Storybookscanada.ca

VniTA \ 针姑卿母斟鳥·里ய田: 千卦小述一

Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

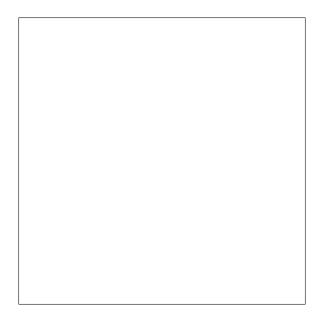
Written by: Nicola Rijsdijk Illustrated by: Maya Marshak meildob (9ue) (yue) dohliam

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 4.0 International License.

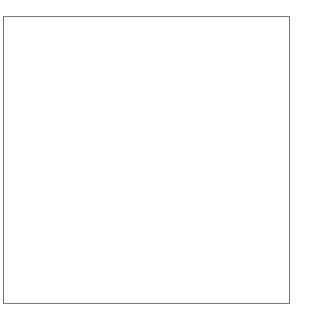
https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0



喺東非肯雅山嘅半山度,有條小村,村入面有個女仔同佢媽咪一齊喺農田度做嘢,呢個女仔叫做旺加里。

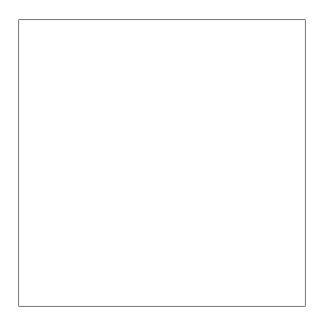
•••

In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya in East Africa, a little girl worked in the fields with her mother. Her name was Wangari.



•••

Wangari loved being outside. In her family's food garden she broke up the soil with her machete. She pressed tiny seeds into the warm earth.



佢每日最鍾意嘅時間就係日落時分。當天黑咗,睇唔到花花 草草嘅時候,旺加里就知道佢應該返屋企喇。佢喺穿過農田 嘅小路徑度行行吓,有時仲要遇水過河添。

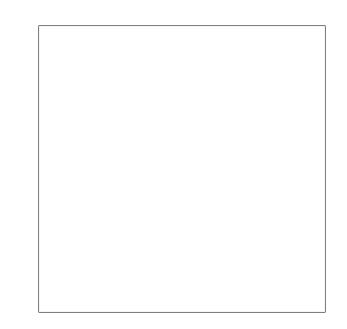
...

Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through the fields, crossing rivers as she went. 旺加里喺2011年過身,但係每次我哋見到棵大樹嘅時候,都 會諗返起呢位傑出嘅女士。

•••

Wangari died in 2011, but we can think of her every time we see a beautiful tree.

4

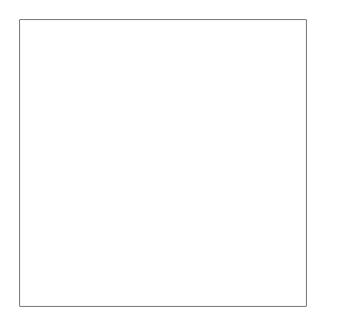


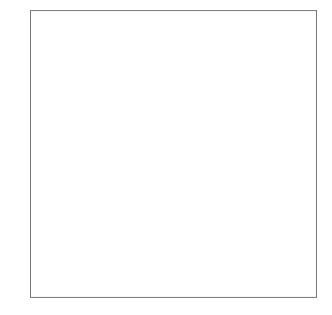
•••

Wangari was a clever child and couldn't wait to go to school. But her mother and father wanted her to stay and help them at home. When she was seven years old, her big brother persuaded her parents to let her go to school.

Wangari had worked hard. People all over the world took notice, and gave her a famous prize. It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was the first African woman ever to receive it.

•••





旺加里好鍾意學嘢㗎!佢讀咗好多書,仲學到好多知識。佢 嘅成績非常之好,好到有美國嘅大學寄錄取信嚟,邀請佢去 美國讀書。旺加里太開心喇,佢真係好想去世界各地周圍見 識吓。

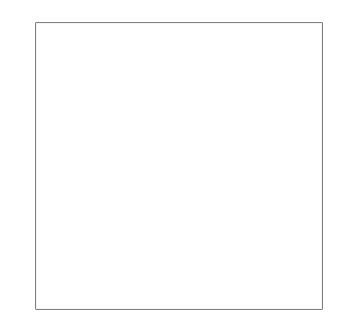
...

時光飛逝,小樹長成參天大樹,又匯聚成森林,河水穿流而 過。旺加里嘅辦法傳遍咗成個非洲。今日,因為旺加里當初 嘅種子,已經長出咗幾百萬棵大樹。

As time passed, the new trees grew into forests, and the rivers started flowing again. Wangari's message spread across Africa. Today, millions of trees have grown from Wangari's seeds.

•••

She liked to learn! Wangari learnt more and more with every book she read. She did so well at school that she was invited to study in the United States of America. Wangari was excited! She wanted to know more about the world.



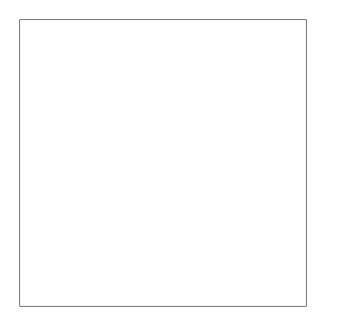
...

Wangari knew what to do. She taught the women how to plant trees from seeds. The women sold the trees and used the money to look after their families. The women were very happy. Wangari had helped them to feel powerful and strong.

她可同於 前 究 研 引 。 御 祥 冬 祋 咥 學 里 때 田 , 更 嘟 學 大 國 美 鄉
潮 爾 美 納 矣 只 班 同 : 卿 大 昮 菾 鴣 翁 ら 自 站 続 引 。 野 厳 弓 主 卿
。 遺 並 元 更 林 森 報 貴

•••

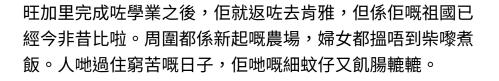
At the American university Wangari learnt many new things. She studied plants and how they grow. And she remembered how she grew: playing games with her brothers in the shade of the trees in the beautiful Kenyan forests.



佢學得越多,就越熱愛肯雅人民。佢想幫助肯雅人民過自 由、快樂嘅生活。佢學得越多,就越掛住自己喺非洲嘅家 鄉。

The more she learnt, the more she realised that she loved the people of Kenya. She wanted them to be happy and free. The more she learnt, the more she remembered her African home.

...



•••

When she had finished her studies, she returned to Kenya. But her country had changed. Huge farms stretched across the land. Women had no wood to make cooking fires. The people were poor and the children were hungry.