






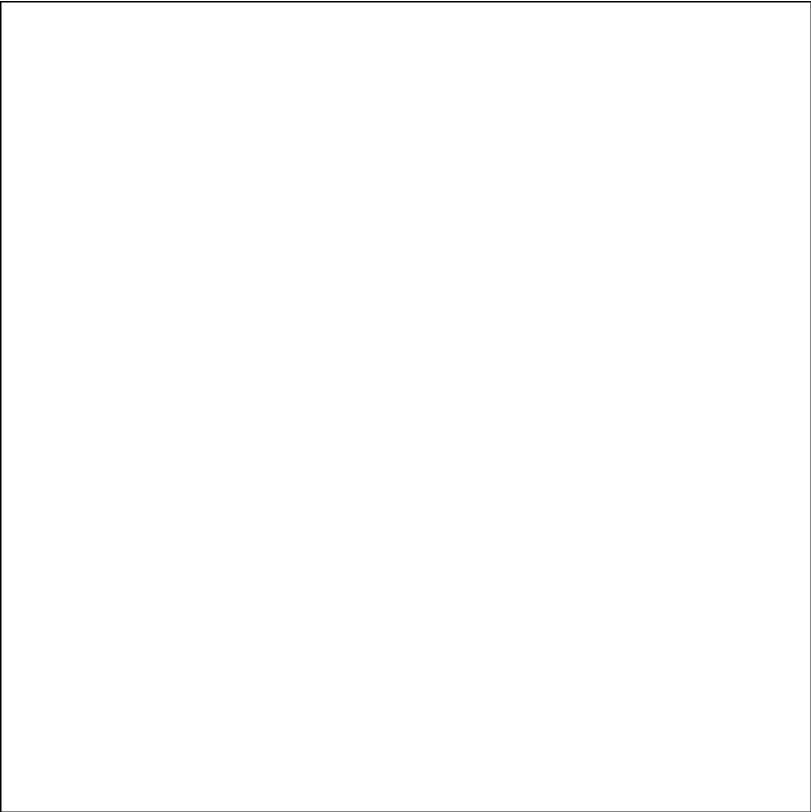
Sagni Xinno: Seenaa Wangaarii Matayi

A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

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-  Oromo / English
-  Level 3

(imageless edition)

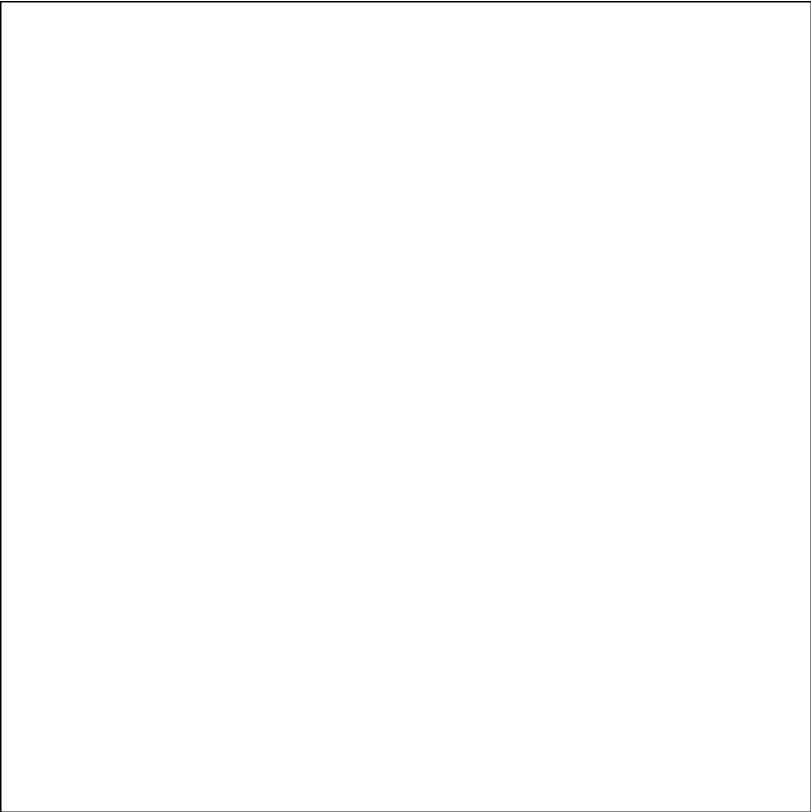




Gaarren Baha Africa kessa kan jirutu intalti
xinno tokko harmaee ishee wajjiin hojii
qonnaa hojati. Maqan ishee Waangaarii
dha.

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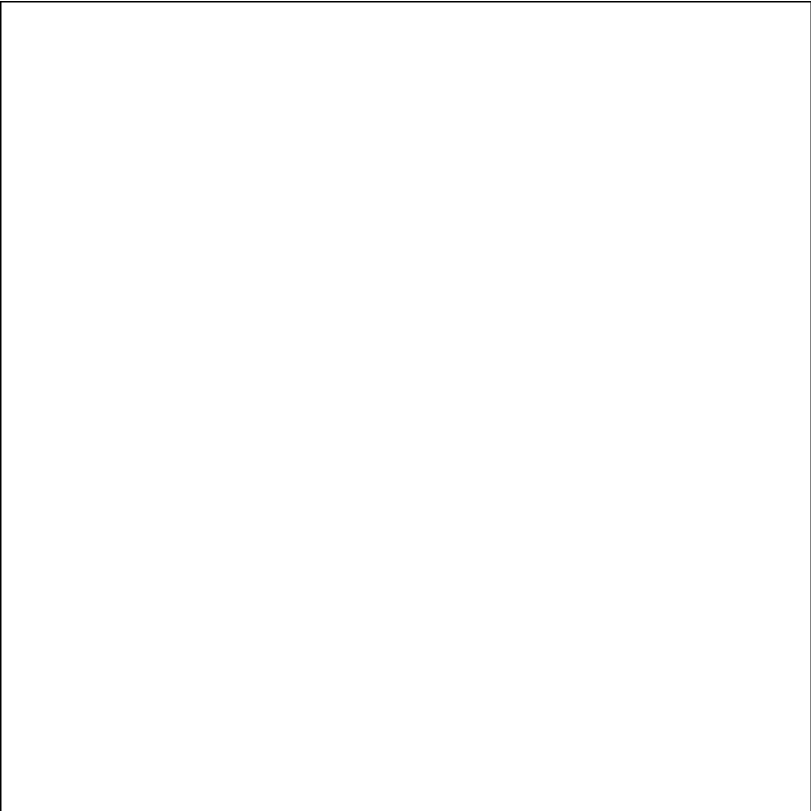
In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya
in East Africa, a little girl worked in the
fields with her mother. Her name was
Wangari.



Waangaariin diida bahuu jallati. Iddo
masii warra isheeti lafa qotuu jaallati.
Sagni xinno lafatti dhabde.

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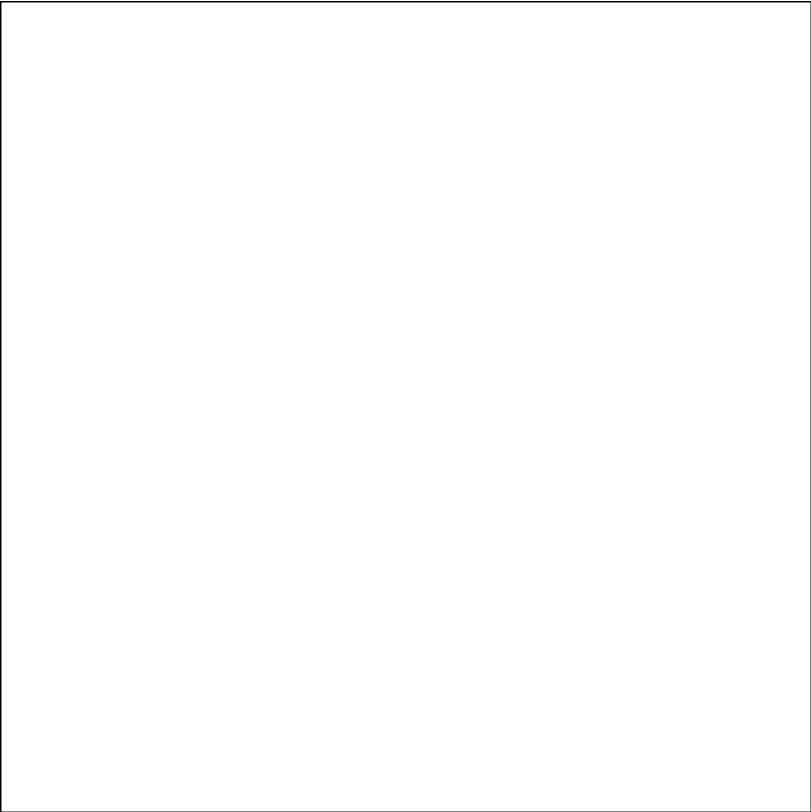
Wangari loved being outside. In her
family's food garden she broke up the soil
with her machete. She pressed tiny seeds
into the warm earth.



Yeroon isheen bayee jallattu eega aduun dhitee boda. Yeroo dunkanaayee fuduraalen arguu dadhaabade sa'an gara manaa ittideeman gahee jechuudha. Daandii qalloo qabatee laga ceetee deemiti.

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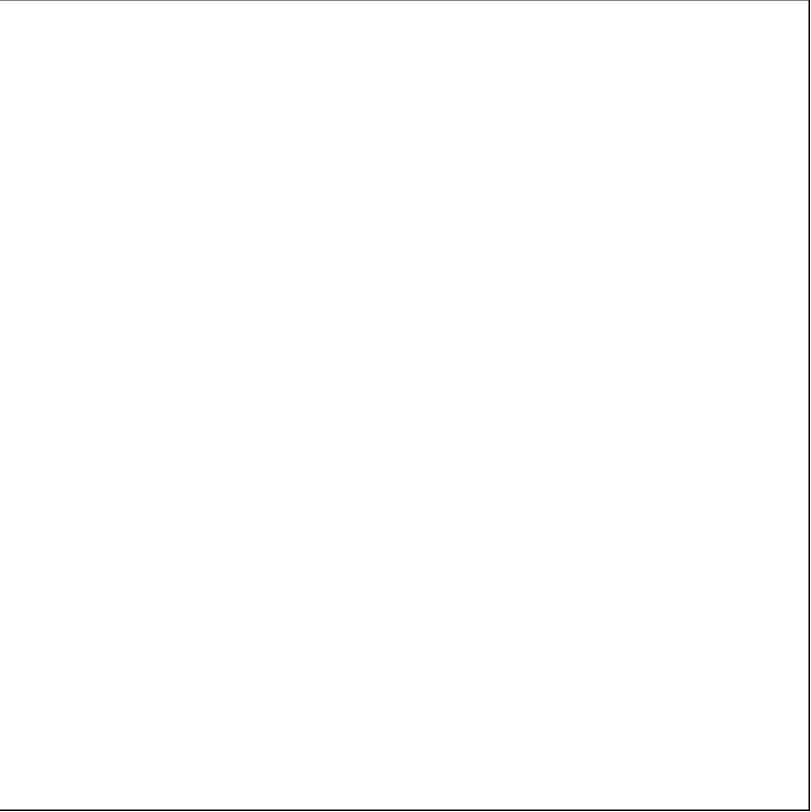
Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through the fields, crossing rivers as she went.



Waangaariin muccayyo cimtu waantateef
hataman gara mana barnoots deemitee.
Abbaan fi harmeen ishee garuu
Waangaariin akka hojii qonna irrati isaan
gargaartu barbaadan ture. Yeroo waggaa
torba geechu, obbolessi ishee hangafine,
akkaa ishee gara manan barnoota
deemitu warri ishee amansiisee.

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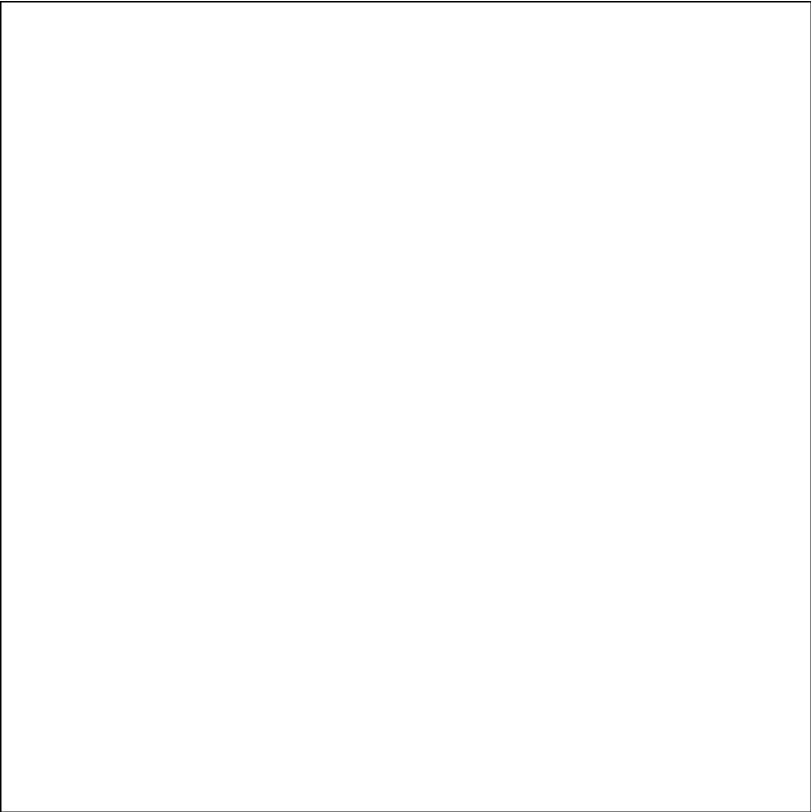
Wangari was a clever child and couldn't
wait to go to school. But her mother and
father wanted her to stay and help them
at home. When she was seven years old,
her big brother persuaded her parents to
let her go to school.



Barumaa bayee jallate. Waangaariin
akkuma kitaaba dubsituun bayee baratee.
Qaphixi garii waan galmisisteeff gara
biyyaa Ameerikaati carra barnoota argate.
waaee adunynaa baruf bayee barbadee
turtee.

...

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.



Yuniivarsiitii Ameerikaati Waangaariin
waan bayee baratee. Biqlittotafi akka
isaan ittiguddatan qo'atte. Akkaata isheen
obbolessa ishee wajjiin Keeniyaati
guddate yaadatte.

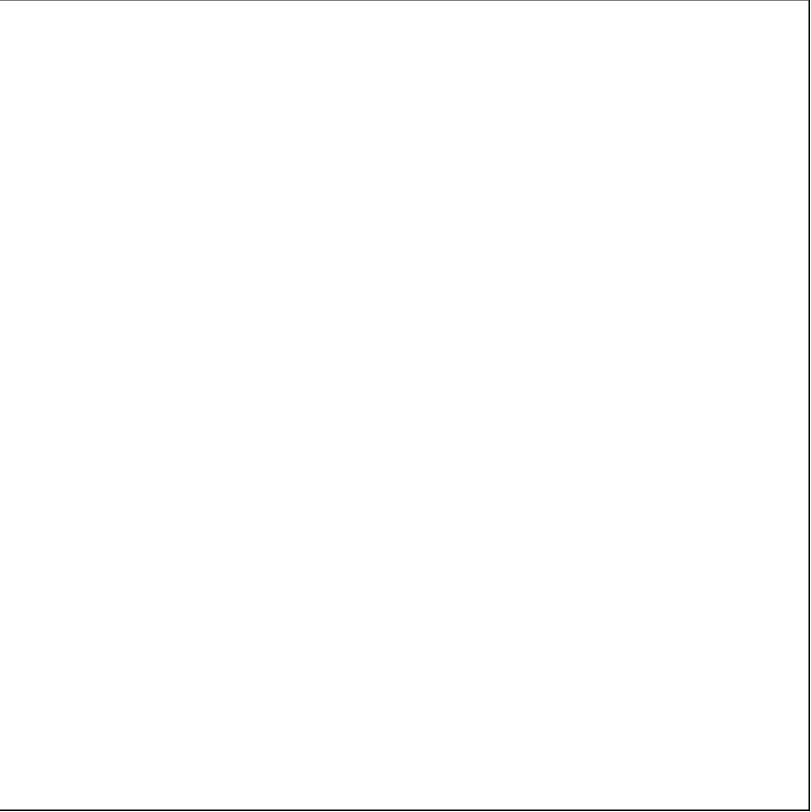
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At the American university Wangari learnt
many new things. She studied plants and
how they grow. And she remembered how
she grew: playing games with her
brothers in the shade of the trees in the
beautiful Kenyan forests.

Adaduma barateen ummataa keeniyaa akka jallachaa turte barte. Akka isaan bilisaa fi mirqaana jiraatan barbaade. Addada bayee barachaa deemtuun biyyaa ishee jalachuu calqabde.

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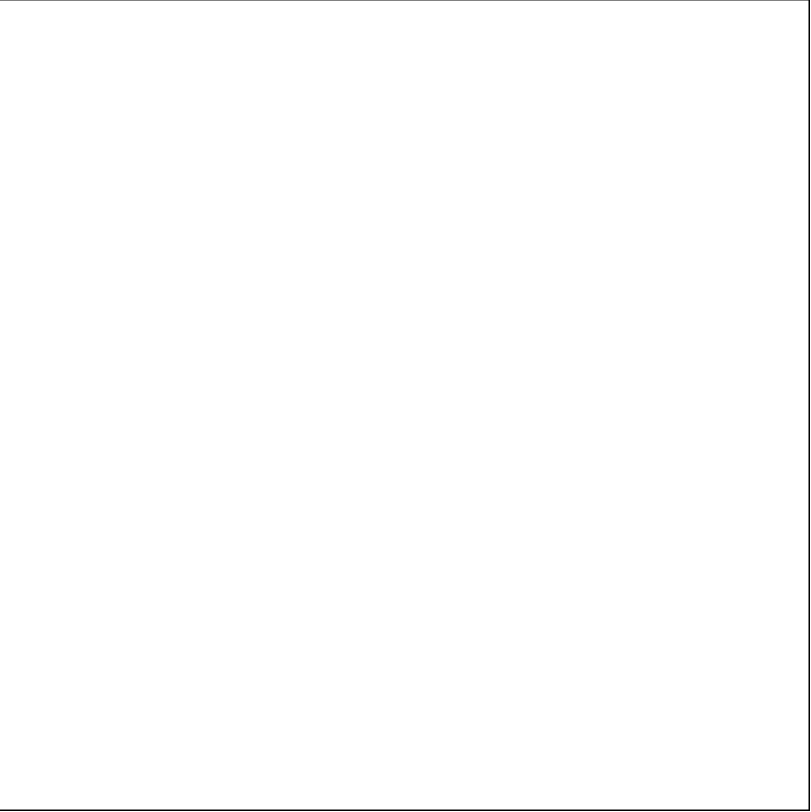
The more she learnt, the more she realised that she loved the people of Kenya. She wanted them to be happy and free. The more she learnt, the more she remembered her African home.



Yeroo barnoota ishee xummurtu, gara biyya ishee Keeniyaati debitee garu biyyi ishee bayee jijiramtee turte. Masiin bayeen umamaaniru. Dubartiin qoraan lafa cabsattu hinqabdu. Umanni bayee hiyoome ijoolen isaanis waannyaatan dhaban.

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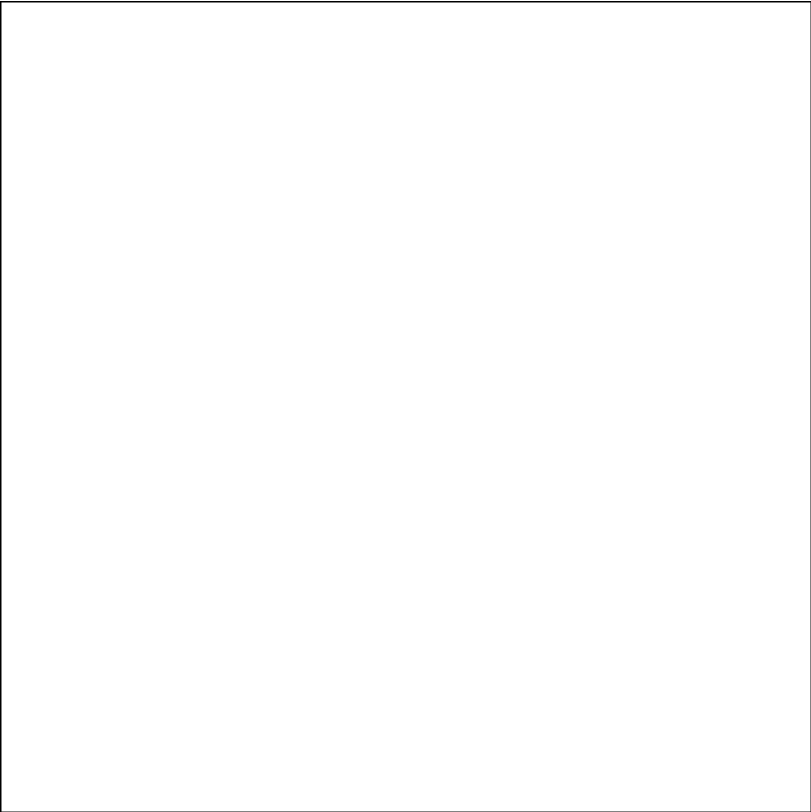
When she had finished her studies, she returned to Kenya. But her country had changed. Huge farms stretched across the land. Women had no wood to make cooking fires. The people were poor and the children were hungry.



Waangaariin furmaata rakko kana beekte turte. Durbarttonni akkamit akka muka dhaban barsistee. Dubarttonni kuni mukken sana gurguraani mallqaa saniin namoota gargaran. Dubarttonni kun bayee gammada turan. Waangaariin akka isaan abboman bayee isaan gargarte.

...

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.



Turtii kessa, mukken harawn garaa daggalaati guddatan. Laggenis ya'uu calqaban. Ergaan Waangaarii Afrikaa hunda kessati tamsa'ee. Harra mukken miilyoonatu sangi Waangaarii irra margaa jiru.

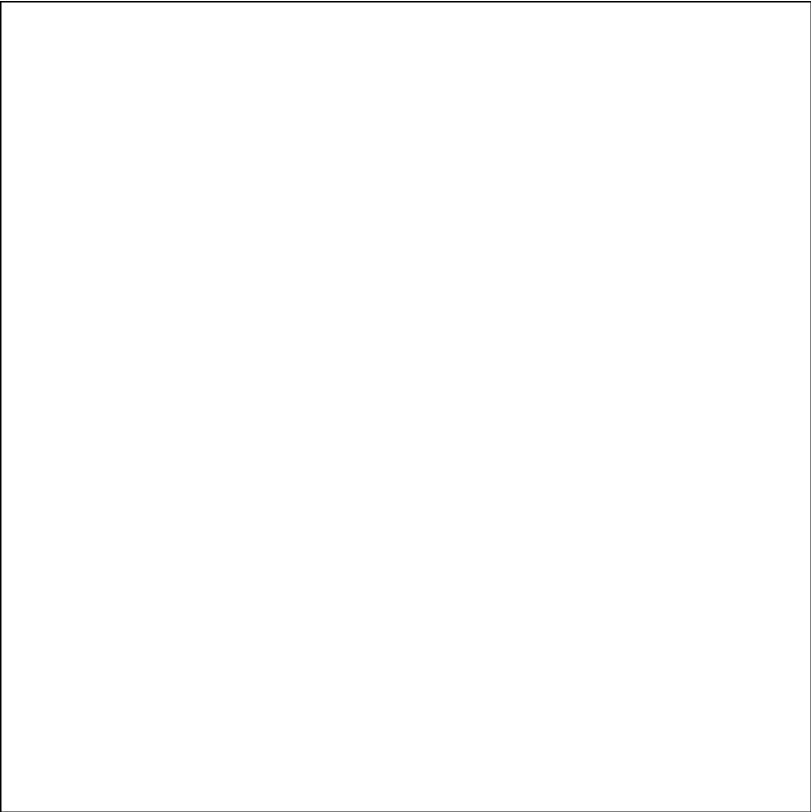
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As time passed, the new trees grew into forests, and the rivers started flowing again. Wangari's message spread across Africa. Today, millions of trees have grown from Wangari's seeds.

Waangaariin bayee cimtee hojate.
Ummani adunyaa hojii ishee ilaale
badhasaa beekama tokko kennef. Innis
Badhasaa Noobel Prizii Nagaa jedhama.
Waangaariin dubartii ishee duraati Afrikaa
kessa badhaasa kan arganchudhan.

...

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.



Waangaariin bara 2003 du'an boqate garu yeroo mukken baredaa arginu mara ishee yadachuu nidandanya.

...

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



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