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لَمَّا لَا تَمْلِكُ أَفْرَاسِي النَّهْرِ شَجْرًا / Why

hippos have no hair

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Why hippos have no hair

لَمَّا لَا تَمْلِكُ أَفْرَاسِي النَّهْرِ شَجْرًا



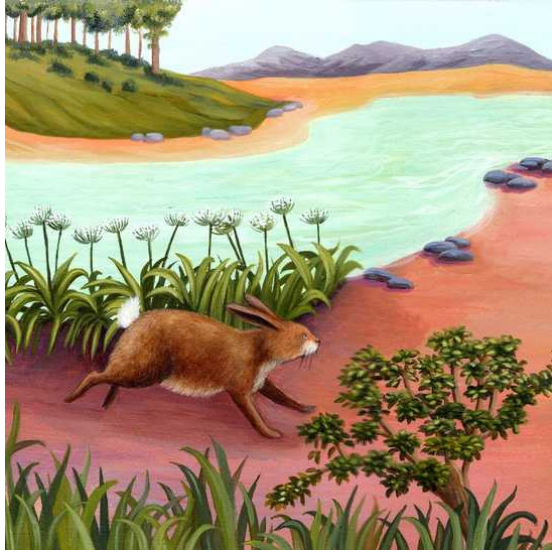
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الحريرية العربية / English / en



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

...

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 يُهْرِي خَائِفًا فِي نَهْرٍ خَضِرٍ يَأْكُلُ
بَعْضَ الْعُشْبِ الْخَضِرِ اللَّيْلِ بِبَدْنِهِ.





لَمْ تَكُنْ أَلْفَرَسُ تَعْرِفُ بِوُجُودِ الْأَزْنَبِ فَدَاسَتْ بِطَرِيقِ
 أَلْخَطَأِ عَلَى قَدَمِهِ. صَرَخَ الْأَزْنَبُ بِوَجْهِ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ، "أَنْتِ
 يَا فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ! أَلَا تَرَيْنِ أَنَّكَ 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 الْأَزْنَبُ أَنَّ شَعْرَ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ قَدْ احْتَرَقَ. وَحَتَّى يَوْمَنَا
 هَذَا، وَخَوْفًا مِنَ النَّارِ، لَا تَبْتَعِدُ فَرَسُ 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.

Hippo apologised to Rabbit, "I'm so sorry. I didn't see you. Please forgive me!" But Rabbit wouldn't listen and he shouted at Hippo, "You did that on purpose! Someday, you'll see! You're going to pay!"

...

اعتذرت فرس القهر، وقالت، "أنا آسفة يا صديقي، فإنا لم أركبك... أخرجك ساجنبي". لكن الأرناب لم يتسمع كلامها وصيح بها، "أنت قصدي هذا وستفدينني اللمن!"



Hippo started to cry and ran for the water. All her hair was burned off by the fire. Hippo kept crying, "My hair has burned in the fire! My hair is all gone! My beautiful hair!"

...

بدأت فرس القهر بالبكاء ثم ركضت إلى الماء. لقد أحرقت شعرها. لقد أحرقت كل شعرها. قالت فرس القهر، "لقد أحرقت كل شعري بالنا، لقد أحرقت كل شعري ذهب شعري الجميل!"





ذَهَبَ الْأَرْنَبُ لِيَبْحَثَ 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، اِنْدَلَعَتِ
النَّيْرَانُ 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.