

A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Matathai

ન્યાં કલ્પિતા: ગુરુત્વ હૃત્તસ દ્વારા લખાયેલી

અનુષ્ઠાનિક પત્રી / અનુષ્ઠાનિક પત્રી / English
શાલી ૩
■ Tanvi Sirlari
■ Maya Marshak
■ Nicola Rijssdijk

Matthai
Wangari: The Story of A Tiny Seed / ન્યાં કલ્પિતા: ગુરુત્વ હૃત્તસ દ્વારા લખાયેલી
■ Tanvi Sirlari (hi)
■ Maya Marshak
■ Nicola Rijssdijk
Attribution 4.0 International License.
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons



Global Storybooks





पूर्वी अफ्रिका में कीनिया पहाड़ के एक गाँव में एक छोटी लड़की
अपनी माँ के साथ खेतों में काम करती थी। उसका नाम वंगारी था।

...

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.

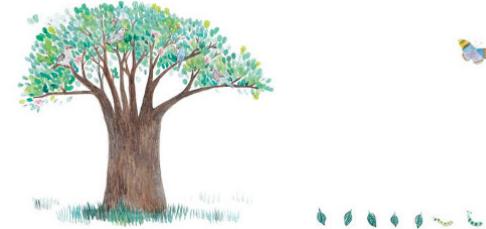
Wangari loved being outside. In her family's
food garden she broke up the soil with her
machete. She pressed tiny seeds into the warm
earth.

...

እኩል የዕለት

የዕለቱ ተከራክር ማቻቸውን እኩል የዕለት የዕለቱ ተከራክር ማቻቸውን
የዕለቱ ተከራክር ማቻቸውን እኩል የዕለት የዕለቱ ተከራክር ማቻቸውን





उसके दिने का सबसे पसंदीदा समय सूर्यास्त के एकदम बाद हुई शाम का था। जब इतना अँधेरा हो जाता कि पौधे नहीं दिखते तब वंगारी जान जाती कि घर जाने का समय हो गया है। वह खेतों के संकरे रास्तों से निकल जाती और रास्ते में नदियों को पार करती।

...

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.

वर्ष २०११ में वंगारी की मृत्यु हो गई, लेकिन किसी भी सुंदर पेड़ को देखकर आज भी हम उनको याद कर सकते हैं।

...

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

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.

...

አክና-የካሳ ተከራካሪ ማቅረብ የዚሁ አነስተኛ የዚሁ ተደርጓል
የሰው ተደርግ መሆኑን በዚሁ የሆኑን አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል
የዚሁ ስልጣን የዚሁ የሰው አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል
የዚሁ የሰው አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል

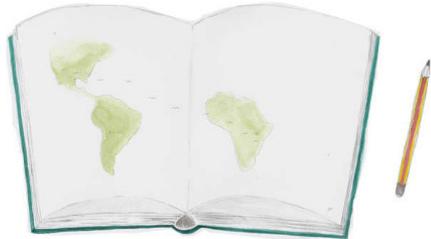


Wangari had worked hard. People all over the world took notice, and gave her a famous prize. It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was the first African woman ever to receive it.

...

አክና-የካሳ ተከራካሪ ማቅረብ የዚሁ አነስተኛ የዚሁ ተደርጓል
የሰው ተደርግ መሆኑን በዚሁ የሆኑን አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል
የዚሁ ስልጣን የዚሁ የሰው አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል
የዚሁ የሰው አገልግሎት ጥሩ ይችላል





उसे सीखना पसंद था! वंगारी ने हर किताब से ज्यादा से ज्यादा सीखा। स्कूल में उसने इतनी अच्छी पढ़ाई की कि पढ़ने के लिए उसे अमेरिका आमंत्रित किया गया। वंगारी उत्साहित थी! वह दुनिया के बारे में और भी बहुत कुछ जानना चाहती थी।

...

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.



समय के साथ नये पेड़ बढ़कर जंगल बन गए, और नदियाँ फिर से बहने लगीं। वंगारी का संदेश सारे अफ्रीका में फैल गया। आज करोड़ों पेड़ वंगारी के बीजों से बढ़े हुए हैं।

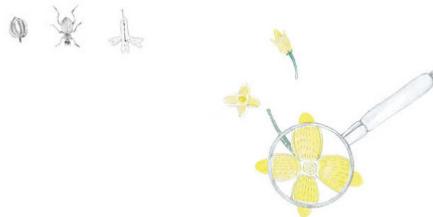
...

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.

At the American university Wangari learned 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.

...

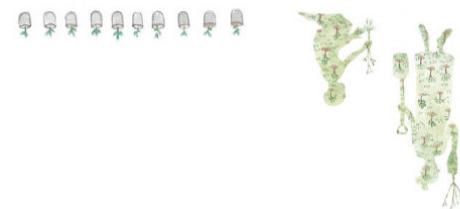
እኩል የዕቃ እኩል
የዕቃ ማስታወሻ በትኩረት ተኩለ ተደርሱ ማስታወሻ በትኩረት
አሁን ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ
ቅርቡ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ
አሁን ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ



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.

...

እኩል የዕቃ እኩል
የዕቃ ማስታወሻ ጥሩ መከተላለ ይችላል ይችላል
አሁን ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ
አሁን ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ
አሁን ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ ተከተለ





जितना ज़्यादा वह सीखती उतना ज़्यादा उसे एहसास होता कि वह कीनिया के लोगों से कितना प्रेम करती है। वह चाहती थी कि वे सुखी और आजाद हो। जितना ज़्यादा वह सीखती उतना ज़्यादा उसे अपना अफ़्रीकी घर याद आता।

...

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.

जब उसने अपनी पढ़ाई पूरी कर ली, वह कीनिया वापस आ गई। लेकिन उसका देश बिलकुल बदल गया था। सब जगह बड़े-बड़े खेत फैल चुके थे। और रत्नों के पास चूल्हा जलाने के लिए लकड़ी नहीं थी। लोग गरीब थे और बच्चे भूखे थे।

...

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.