

Wahn Biini Siid: Di Stuori Bout  
Wangari Matai

A Tiny Seed: The Story of  
Wangari Maathai



Patwa [jam] / English [en]

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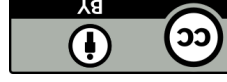
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Wangari Matai / A Tiny Seed: The  
Story of Wangari Maathai

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Inna wahn vilij slaant wie pan Mount Kenya inna  
Iist Afrika, wa likl gyal pikni did wok inna di fiil  
wid ar mada. Shi did niem Wangaari.

...

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.

Wangaari lov fi de outaduo. Inna ar fambilli fuud  
gyaadn shi dig op di dort wid di kotlas. Shi  
plaat bini siid inna di waam dort.  
...  
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.





Ar fievarit taim a die a inna di iivlin afta di son  
gaan dong. Wen it get tuu daak fi si di flowaz  
dem, Wangaari nuo se a taim fi go a ar yaad. Shi  
wuda tek di likl trak dem chuu di fiil dem, an a  
kraas som riva pan ar wie.

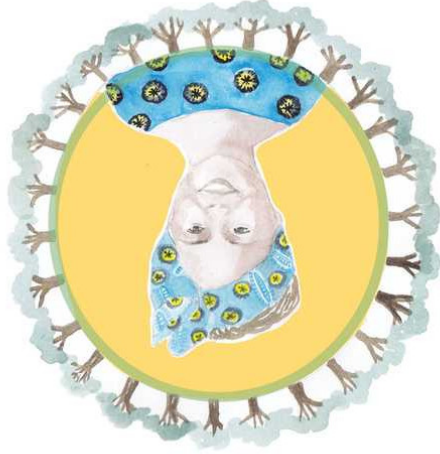
...

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.

Wangaari ded inna 2011, bot wi kyan tingk bout  
ar evritaim wi si wahn priti chrii.

...

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



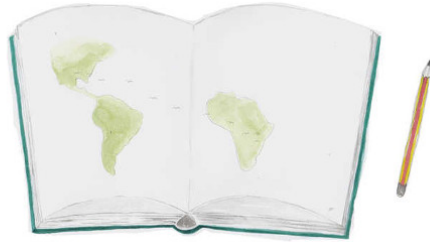
Wangaari did wok aad. Piip! aal nova di wol tek  
nuotis a ar, an gi ar wahn fiemos praz. Dem  
kaal it di Nuobl Piiis Praz, an shi a did di fos  
uman fram Afrika fi eva get it.  
...

Wangaari 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.



Wangaari a did wan smaat pikni an kudn wiet fi  
go a skuul. Bot ar mada an faada did wahn ar fi  
stie nom an elp dem a di yaad. Wen shi ton sevn  
iez-ol, ar big breda kanvins ar pierens dem fi  
mek shi go skuul.  
...

Wangaari 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.



Shi did laik lorn! Wangaari lorn muor an mour wid evri buk shi riid. Shi du so gud inna skuul so dat dem aks ar fi kom a skuul kom stodi inna Merika. Wangaari di wel api! Shi did waahn nuo muor bout di wol.

...

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.

Az di taim go bai, di nyuu chrii dem ton inna wahn faris, an di riva dem staat ron agen. Nyuuz bout we Wangaari se spred kraas Afrika. Tide, miliyan a chrii gruo fram Wangaari siid dem.

...

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.

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.

...

Wangari did nuo we fi du. Shi did tiich di uman dem ou fi plaant chrii fram siid. Di uman dem sel di chrii dem an yuuz di moni fi luk afta dem fambii dem. Di uman dem did api. Wangari did elp dem fi filli powaful an schrang.



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.

...

A di yuunivorsti inna Merika Wangari lorn uolliip a nyuu tingz. Shi stodi bout plaant an ou dem gruo. An shi did memba ou shi did gruo op a plie giem wid ar breda dem and di kuul shied inna di Kenyan faris dem.





Di muor shi lorn, di muor shi riyalaiz se shi lov di Kenya piipl dem. Shi di waahn dem fi bi api an frii. Di muor shi lorn, di muor shi memba ar yaad inna Afrika.

...

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.

Wen shi don ar stodiz, shi go bak a Kenya. Bot ar konchri did chienj op. Som eleva faam schrech out kraas di lan. Di uman dem no av no ud fi mek faiya fi kuk pan. Di piipl dem did puor an di pikni dem did onggri.

...

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.