

Erihera embutho: Omwatsi wa
Wangari Maathai

A Tiny Seed: The Story of
Wangari Maathai



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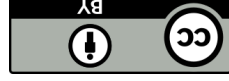
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**Erihera embutho: Omwatsi wa
Wangari Maathai / A Tiny Seed:
The Story of Wangari Maathai**

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Omwakyalo kighuma, okwamalambo
owokwakithwa ekye Kenya omwa Africa
eyikasira elyuba, yabya omumbesa inyakasiba
omwirima na mama wiwe, Erina liwe abya
Wangari.

...

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.

...

Wangari inyanzire eribya eyihya. Omwirima ly'ebyalya inyatakuha ekithaka omwa kipanga kiwe. Neryo inyakahera embutho omwa mahya omwamuthaka.





Omusika inyanzire obuthuko bwenkyakya.
Neryo bukira omwigholhogholho akaminya athi
esaha yerikulhuka yamahika. Neryo
inyakakwama akayira akakalhaba okwamisike
y'amalima, nerisoka esyanyusi.

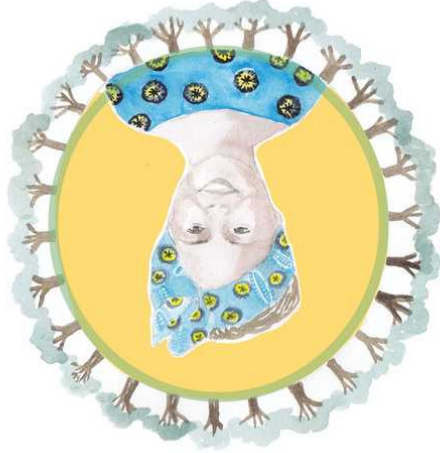
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Her favourite time of day was just after sunset.
When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari
knew it was time to go home. She would follow
the narrow paths through the fields, crossing
rivers as she went.

Wangari mwaholha 2011, Aliriryo thukabya
thukalangira omuthi owiwene, neryo thukibuka
omughole Wangari.

...

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



ErikoIha kutsibu Iya Wangari mulyaminywa
nekihugho kyosi. Neryo mubamuha ewasinyja
eyembaghane. Mubamwambalya Omdali
ow'ObuhoIho. Mwabya Mughole w'okubanza
omw'Africa eriambalibwa omdali oyo.

...

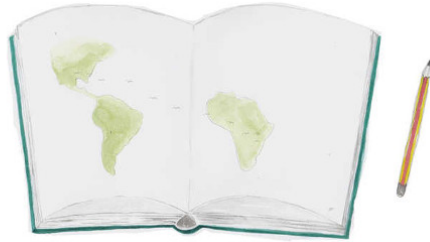
Wangari had worked hard. People all over the
world took notice, and gave her a famous prize.
It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was
the first African woman ever to receive it.



Wangari abya mumbesa w'amange,
isyangalinda erighenda omw'itendekero.
kyonga mama na thatha wiwe babyabanzire
inyikalha eka eribawathikya. Abere ahika
emyaka musangyu, mukulhu wiwe mwa
sonasona ababuthi athi bamuleke aghende
angatsuka erisoma.

...

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.



Mwanza ekisoma! Wangari mwaminya bindu binene habwerisoma bitabu binene. Mwakolha ndeke omwa masomo neryo abakulhu bamamusaba eriyasomera omw'Amarica. Wangari mwabunyahirwa! Mwanza eriyitheghererya eby'ekihugho kyosi.

...

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.

Obuthuku bwamabya bwabirilhaba emithi yaherawa yamahinduka misithu, kandi nesyanysu syamatsuka erisenda kutsibu. Omwatsi w'omumbesa Wangari mwaminyikalha omwa Africa yosi. Munabwire obuthabarika bwemithi bwamabirihirwa erilhwa omwambutho ya Wangari.

...

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 mwaminya ekyerikolha. Mwatsuka erisomesya abaghole erihera emithi. Neryo yabirikulha mubatsuka erighulayo, nerithunga esyambulho esyeriwathikya ebihanda byabu. Abaghole mubayisyetha. Wangari mwabawathikya eriyira amani neriyikolera.



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.

...

Okwa University om'America Wangari mwasoma bindu bineene. Mwasoma okwabithi ngokubikalhasa nerikulha. Neryo nayo amibuka ngokwakulha: erisatha emisatho haima nabaghalha babo ahisi yebitsutsu ommabibira byemisthu ye'Kenya.





Eyanasomera kutsibu mwasa akalangira kwanzire abandu be'Kenya. Mwanza erilhangira athi nabo bakayira obughabe, neribya netseme. Ekisomo kinene ikikaleka iny'ibuka abandu biwe ab' Africa.

...

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.

Abere aghunza ekisomo kiwe, mwasuba ewabu e'Kenya. Mwasangana ekihugho ikyabirihinduka. Amalima inyabirikanya. Emithi eyesyangwe isiyikyiriyo. Abandu banene inibanaku n'abana ibakahwa n'enzalha.

...

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.