



**Global Storybooks**

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**Avgjørelse / Decision**

✎ Ursula Natula

✉ Vusi Malindi!

✉ Espen Stranger-Johannessen (nb)

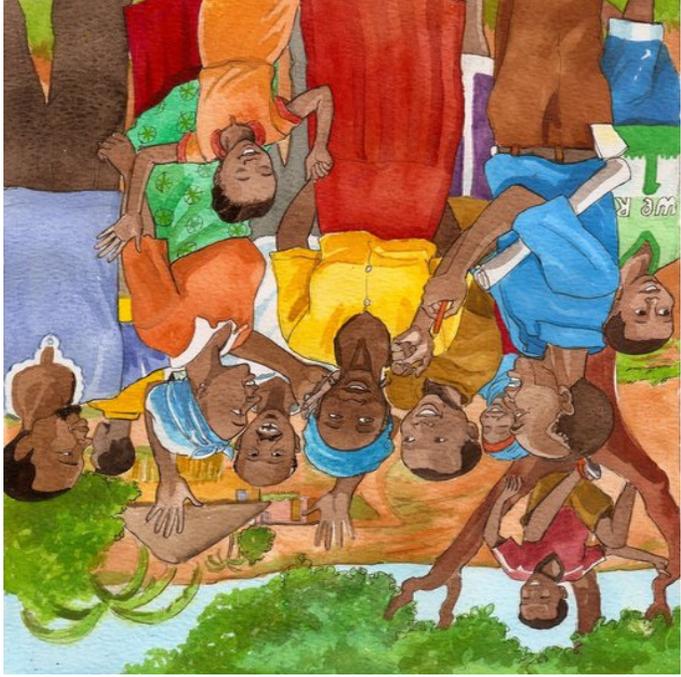


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**Avgjørelse**  
**Decision**



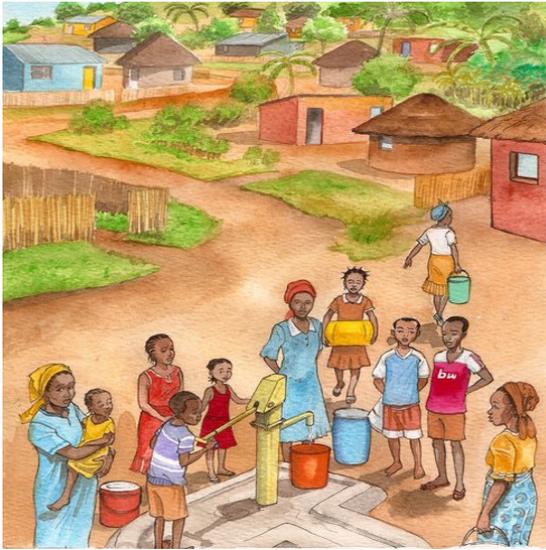
✎ Ursula Natula

✉ Vusi Malindi!

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🌐 norsk / English nb en



Landsbyen min hadde mange problemer. Vi stilte oss på en lang rekke for å hente vann fra én pumpe.

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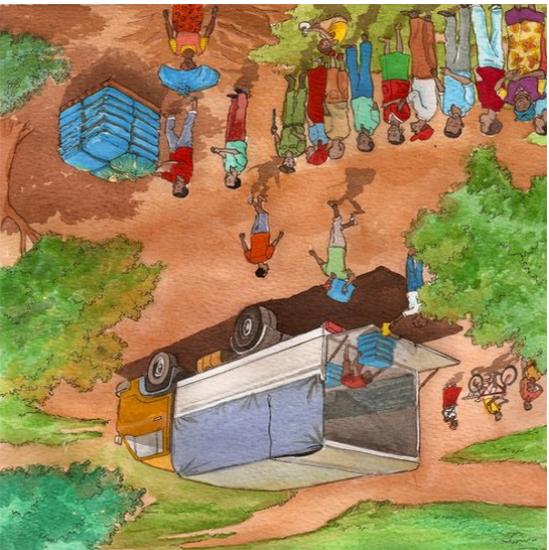
My village had many problems. We made a long line to fetch water from one tap.

We waited for food donated by others.

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Vi ventet på mat som andre hadde gitt

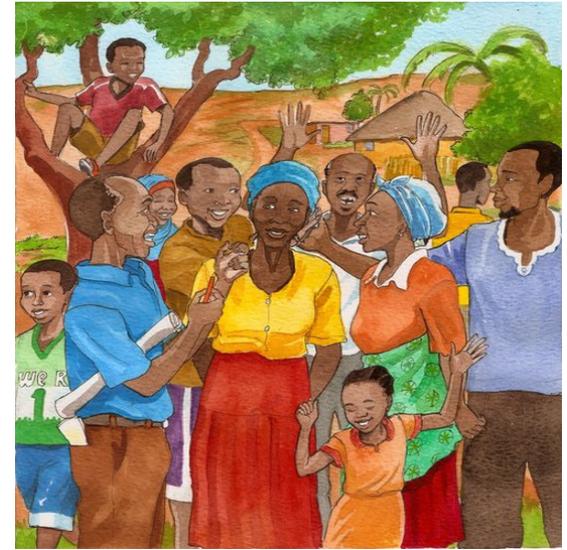




Vi låste husene våre tidlig på grunn av tyver.

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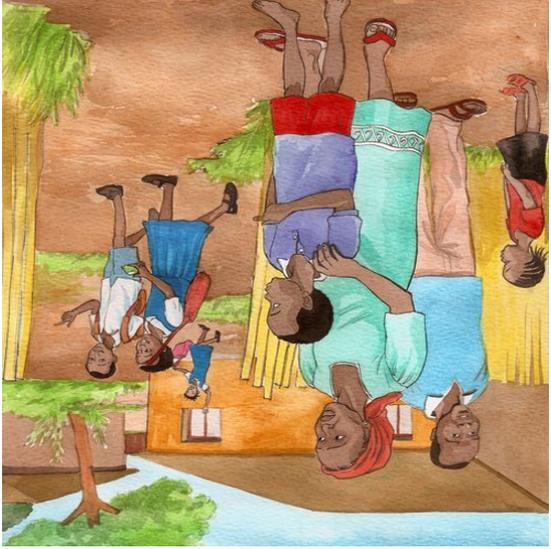
We locked our houses early because of thieves.



Vi ropte alle sammen med én stemme: «Vi må forandre livene våre.» Fra den dagen samarbeidet vi for å løse problemene våre.

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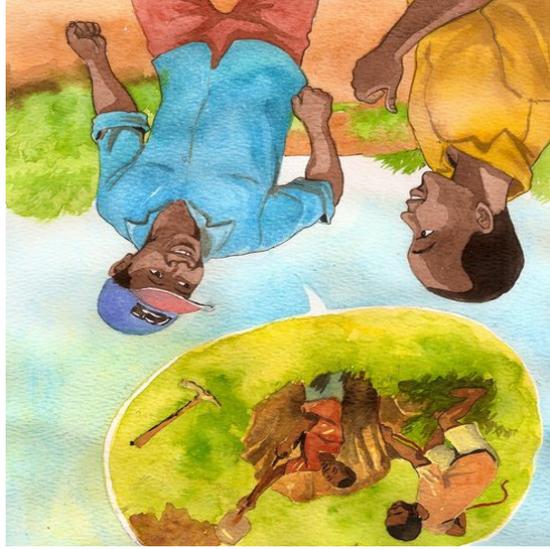
We all shouted with one voice, "We must change our lives." From that day we worked together to solve our problems.



Mange barn droppet ut av skolen.

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Many children dropped out of school.

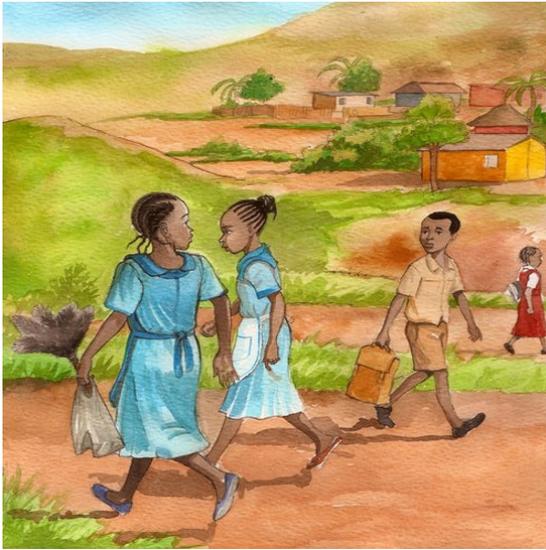


En annen mann reiste seg og sa:

«Mennene skal grave en brønn.»

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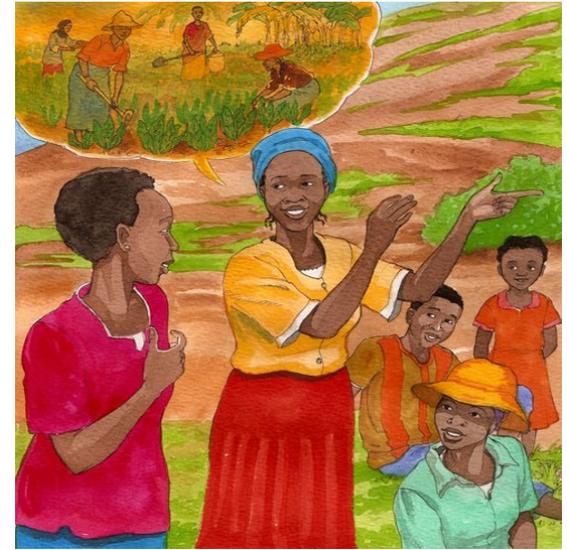
Another man stood up and said, "The men will dig a well."



Unge jenter jobbet som hushjelper i andre landsbyer.

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Young girls worked as maids in other villages.



En kvinne sa: «Kvinnene kan bli med meg og dyrke mat.»

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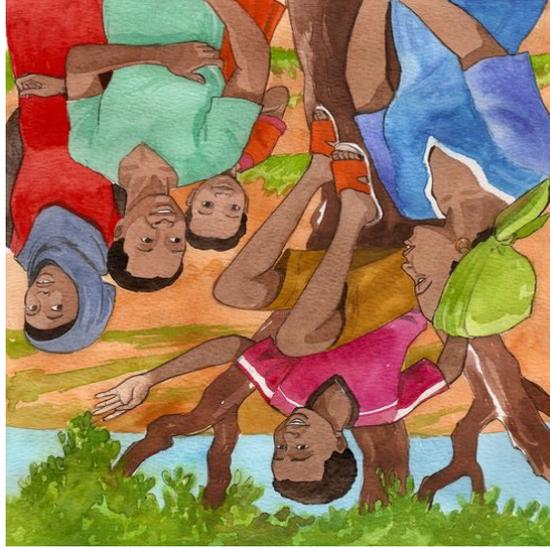
One woman said, "The women can join me to grow food."



Ung gutter drev rundt i landsbyen mens andre jobbet på gårdene til folk.

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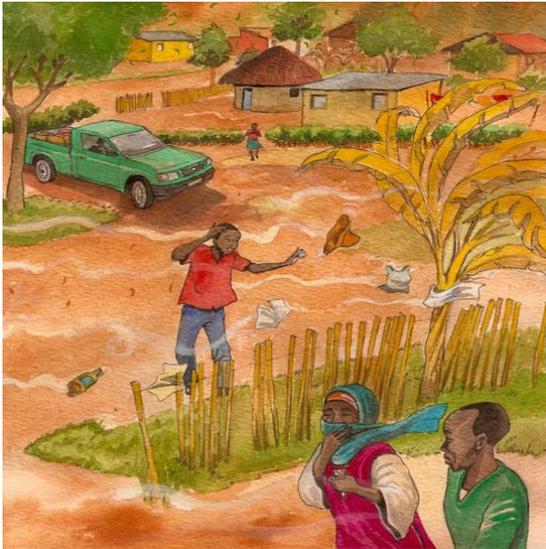
Young boys roamed around the village while others worked on people's farms.



Attårlige Juma, som satt på stammen til et tre, ropte: «Jeg kan hjelpe til med å samle søppel.»

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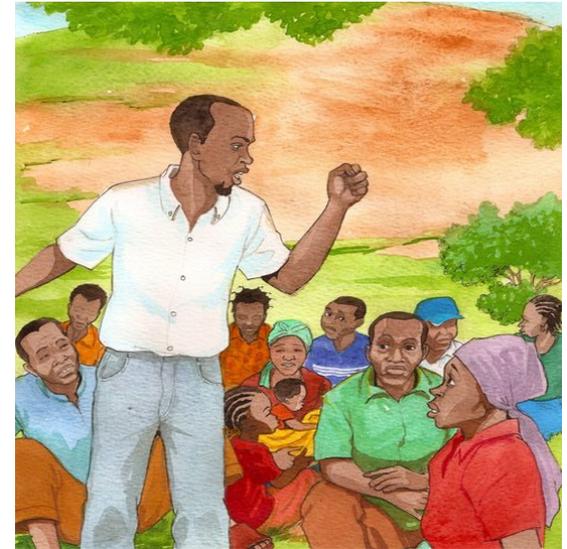
Eight-year-old Juma, sitting on a tree trunk shouted, "I can help with cleaning up."



Når vinden blåste, ble papirbiter  
hengende fast på trær og gjerder.

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When the wind blew, waste paper hung  
on trees and fences.



Faren min reiste seg og sa: «Vi må  
samarbeide for å løse problemene  
våre.»

...

My father stood up and said, "We need  
to work together to solve our  
problems."



Folk skar seg på glasskår som folk hadde slengt fra seg.

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People were cut by broken glass that was thrown carelessly.



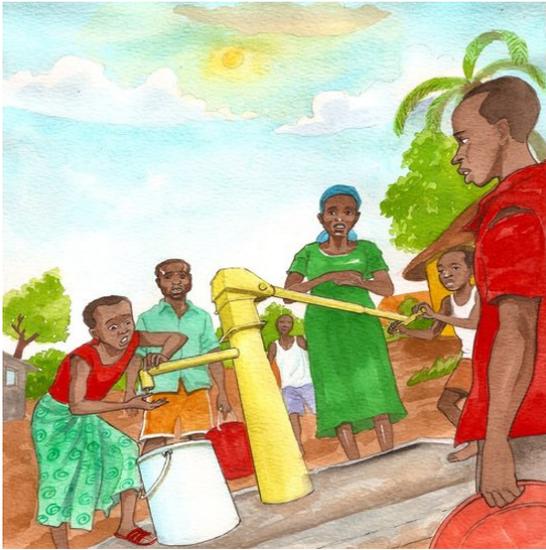
Folk samlet seg under et stort tre og

lyttet.

People gathered under a big tree and

listened.

...



Så en dag tørket vannet i pumpa opp og beholderne våre ble tomme.

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Then one day, the tap dried up and our containers were empty.



Faren min gikk fra hus til hus for å be folk delta på et folkemøte.

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My father walked from house to house asking people to attend a village meeting.