



# Global Storybooks

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**Et lite frø: Historien om Wangari  
Maathai / A Tiny Seed: The Story  
of Wangari Maathai**

✎ Nicola Rijdsdijk  
👤 Maya Marshak  
📄 Finn Stranger-Johannessen (nb)



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📖 3

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**Et lite frø: Historien om  
Wangari Maathai**  
**A Tiny Seed: The Story of  
Wangari Maathai**



I en landsby ved foten av Mount Kenya i Øst-Afrika arbeidet en liten jente sammen med moren sin på åkeren. Wangari het hun.

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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.

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Wangari var glad i å være ute. Familien hadde en kjøkkenhage. Der vendte hun grønnsaksbedet med macheten sin. Hun stakk små frø ned i den varme jorda.





Hun syntes den beste tiden på dagen var rett etter solnedgang. Når det ble for mørkt til å se plantene, visste hun at det var på tide å gå hjem. Hun gikk langs smale stier på markene og over bekker på sin vei.

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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 døde i 2011, men vi kan tenke på henne hver gang vi ser et vakkert tre.

...

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



Wangari hadde arbeidet hardt. Folk over hele verden la merke til det, og de ga henne en berømt pris. Den kalles Nobels fredspris. Hun ble den første afrikanske kvinnen som fikk den.

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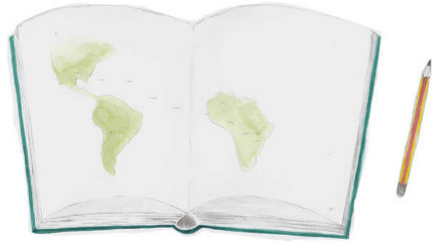
Wangari had worked hard. People all over the world took notice, and gave her a famous prize. It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was the first African woman ever to receive it.



Wangari var en flink jente og ville gjerne begynne på skolen. Men moren og faren ville at hun skulle være hjemme og hjelpe til. Da hun ble syv år, overtalte storebroren mor og far til å la henne få gå på skolen.

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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.



Hun likte å lære! Wangari lærte mer og mer for hver bok hun leste. Hun ble så flink på skolen at hun ble invitert til å studere i USA. Wangari ble så glad! Hun ville lære mer om verden.

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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.

Tiden gikk, og de nye trærne vokste og ble til skog, og det kom vann i elvene igjen. Historien om Wangari spredte seg over hele Afrika. I dag er det millioner av trær som har vokst opp fra Wangaris frø.

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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 visste råd. Hun lærte kvinnene å plante trær ved å så frø i jorda. Kvinnene solgte trærne og brukte pengene til beste for familien sin. De ble veldig glade. Wangari hadde fått dem til å føle seg sterke og mektige.

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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 lærte mye nytt på det amerikanske universitetet. Hun studerte planter og hvordan de vokser. Og husket hvordan hun hadde vokst opp selv: i leker og spill med brødrene sine! Kenyas vakre skoger.

...

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.





Hun skjønte hun var glad i folk fra Kenya jo mer hun lærte. Hun ville de skulle være glade og frie. Og jo mer hun lærte, desto mer husket hun hjemmet sitt i Afrika.

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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.

Da hun var ferdig med å studere, dro hun tilbake til Kenya. Men landet hennes var forandret. Kjempestore bondegårder strakte seg utover i landet. Kvinnene hadde ikke ved til å tenne bål for å lage mat. Folk var fattige og barn sultet.

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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.