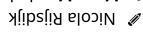
Kambewu: Nkhani ya Wangari Maathai

A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai





- Waya Marshak
- eridon Mwale
- اال ع

© Chichewa my English en



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

Kambewu: Nkhani ya Wangari Maathai / A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

Micola RijsdijkMaya MarshakGridon Mwale (ny)



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.

https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0





Pamudzi wina womangidwa pamatero ya phiri la Kenya kumwawa kwa Africa, Kunali kamtsikana kena dzina lake Wangari. Wangari ndi amai ake anali kugwira ntchito zaminda.

. . .

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 anali mtsikana wokonda kucezera pabwalo. Tisku lina Wangari anagaula mudimba mwao nabzyala tumbewu pansi pomwe panali potentha kwambiri.

. . .

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.







Thawi imene anali kukonda kwambiri mtsikanayu tsiku lililonse inali pamene dzuwa litangolowa kumene. Ndipo mudima ukagwira chakuti zomera zamthengo zaleka kuoneka, Wangari anali kudziwa kuti thawi yopita ku nyumba yafika tsopano. Ndipo popita kunyumba anali kudzera njira zang'ombe, kuwoloka mitsinje ndi kudutsa minda mpaka kufika kwao.

• • •

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 anamwalira mu caka ca 2011, koma timamukumbukila tikamaona mtengo wokongola uliwonse mthengo.

. . .

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





Wangari apite kusukulu akaphunzire. anagonjetsa makolo awo pokambirana kuti anali ndi zaka 7, mukulu wake wamwamuna nyumba ndi kugwira ncthito. Pamene Wangari kamtsikana aka kaphunzire koma kazikhala pa kukaphunzira. Koma makolo ake sanafune kuti ndipo anali wofunitsitsa kupita kusukulu Wangari anali mwana wocenjera kwambiri

her parents to let her go to school. was seven years old, her big brother persuaded her to stay and help them at home. When she go to school. But her mother and father wanted Wangari was a clever child and couldn't wait to



mphoto yotero. anakhala mkazi woyamba mu Africa kulandila kuti Kulemekezedwa ndi Mtendere, ndipo lonse lapansi. Mphoto imeneyi inali kutchedwa patsidwa mphoto yodziwika kwambiri padziko ntchito yaikula yomwe anacita, ndipo ana kuti anthu dziko lonse lapnansi anazindikila Wangari anasewenzadi mwamphanvu. Chotero

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





Wangaari anakonda kuphunzira kwambir chotero kuti anaphunzira kopitirira kupyolera mkuwerenga mabuku osiyanasiyana. Ndipo anakhoza kwambiri pa sukulu chotero kuti anapeza umwayi wokaphunzira ku dziko lakutali la United States of America. Wangari anasangalala kwambiri chifukwa anali kufunitsitsa kudziwa zambiri zapa dziko lapansi.

. . .

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.

Patapita zaka zambiri, mitengo zimene zinabzyalidwa zija, zinakula ndi ku panga thengo. Mitsinje inayambanso kukhala ndi madzi. Mbiri ya Wangari inafika ponseponse mu Africa. Lerolino, mitengo zamitundumitundu mamilyoni tilikuonazi zinachokera ku mbewu 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 anaphunzira zinthu zambiri pamene anali pa American Univeziti. Anaphunzira pa zomera ndi mumene zimakulira. Zimenezi zinamukumbutsa mumene anali kusewerera ndi abale ake mthunzi ya mitengo mthengo lakudziko lokongola la Kenya.

. . .

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.

Wangari anali kudziwa chofunika kuchita kuti athetsa mabvuto amenewa: anaphunzitsa azimai kubzyala mitengo kuchokera kumbewu. Azimai amenewa anayamba kugulitsa mitengo zao zitakula ndikupeza ndalama zosamalira ma banja awo. Chifukwa cacimenechi azimai anakhala wokondwera kwambiri ndi Wangari anakhala wokondwera kwambiri ndi mphanvu komanso olimba.

. . .

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.





Pamene anali kuphunzira tsiku ndi tsiku anazindikira kuti akonda anthu akwao ku Kenya. Anali kufuna kuti anthu kudziko limeneli tsiku lina akapate ufulu ndi mtendere. Ndipo anayewa dziko lakwao pamene anapitiliza ndi maphunziro. ake kwakanthawi.

. . .

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. Anabwerera kudziko lakwao ku Kenya pamane anamaliza maphunziro ake ndipo nthawi imeneyi dziko la Kenya linali litasintha. Mapulazi akuluakulu anatenga malo ochuluka. Azimai anali kusowa kotheba nkhuni chifukwa mitengo kunalibe. Anthu anali osauka ndipo ana anali kuoneka anjala.

. . .

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.