



Global Storybooks

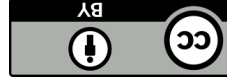
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Murtee / Decision

✎ Ursula Natula

👤 Vusi Malindi

📄 Demoze Degefa (om)



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😊 Afan Oromo / English (en)



Gandii kenya rakko bayee qaba. Bishaan dhugatii argachuudhaf hiriraa dheera dhabachu qabna.

...

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



Nyataa harjooman dhufee eggachu
gabna.

...

We waited for food donated by others.



Sabaabaa hattu tif yeeroo dhan mana
chufachu qabna.

...

We locked our houses early because of
thieves.



Hundi kenya sagalee tokkon iyyinee
akan jenne, "Hardha irra jalqabnee
waliwajjiin hijachuun rakko keyna
hikinee."

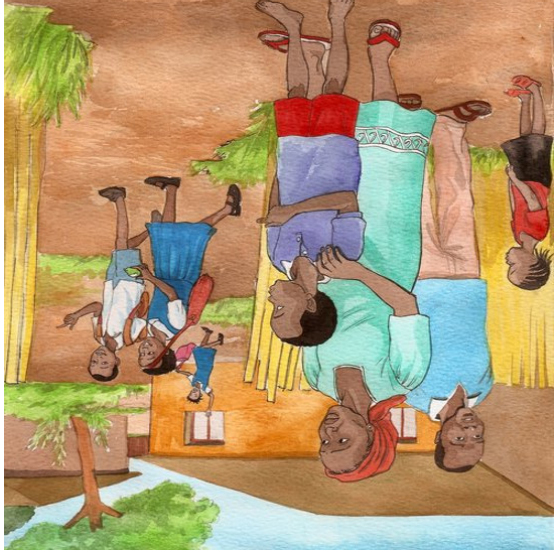
...

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

Ijoolen bayeen mana barumsaa kessaa harca'uu.

...

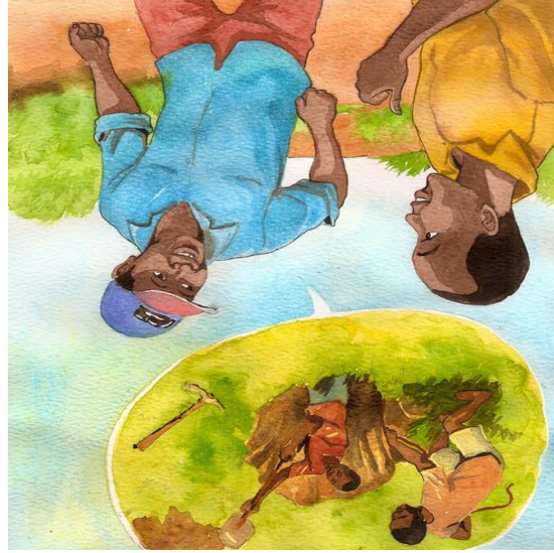
Many children dropped out of school.

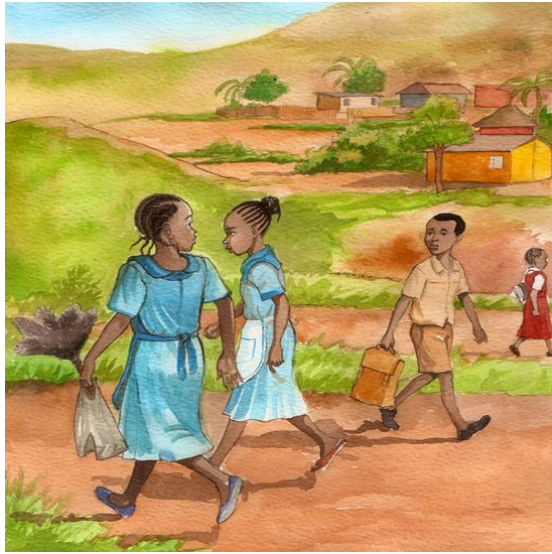


“Dubartiin biraa olkatee akan jete,” namooni dhiiira immo bolla yaqotan.

...

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





Shaamareen mana namaa biraati aka
hojatuti qaxaramanii ganda biraati
hojatu.

...

Young girls worked as maids in other
villages.



Dubartiin tokko akan jete, "Duburatonni
kun nawajjiin gamtofeene midhaan
facaasuu nidandenyaa."

...

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



Dargagonni immo nannoo ganda olgadi
demo; kaaneen namaf qotu.

...

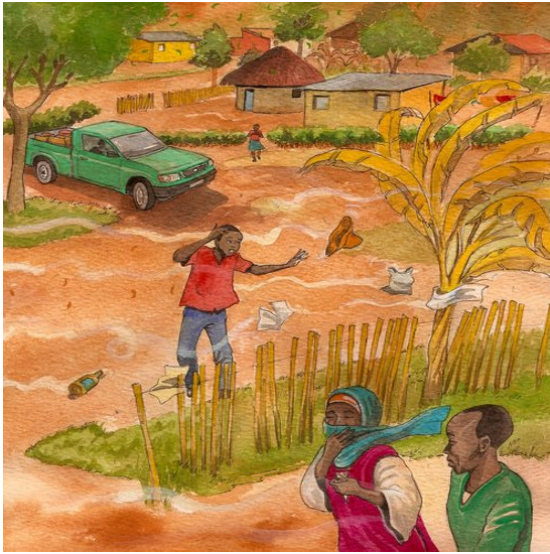
Young boys roamed around the village
while others worked on people's farms.



Mucaan ganna sadeeti, Jumaan damee
mukaa gubba ta'ee akam jedhe, "Ani
nanno kenya ququleesun nagummacha
jedhe:"

...

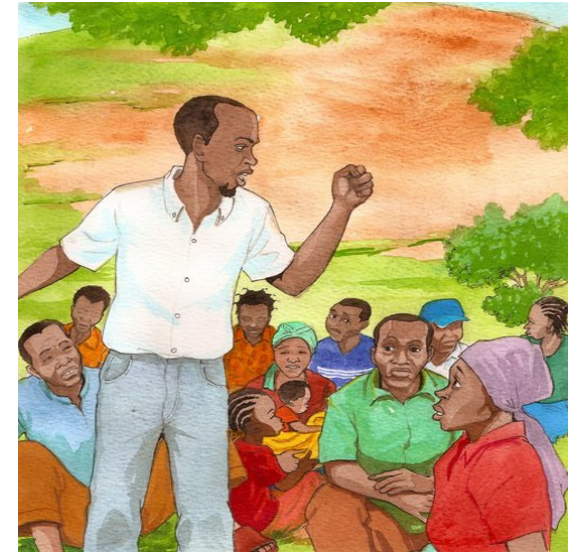
Eight-year-old Juma, sitting on a tree
trunk shouted, "I can help with cleaning
up:"



Yeroo bubben ka’u warqaa fi balfi garagaraa dallaafi mukken irrati tuluma.

...

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



Abbon ko olka’ee akan jedhe, “Rakko keynaa hikuuf waliwajjiin hajachuu qabna.”

...

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



Namooni bayeen biricigoon muramu.
...

People were cut by broken glass that
was thrown carelessly.



Nammoni muka jalti walgahanii and
waldhagetan.

...

People gathered under a big tree and
listened.



Gaftokko bishhan ujummo dha cabee
bishaan dhabamee ture.

...

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



Abbon ko mana irra gara mana adeeme
ummata walgahiig wamee ture.

...

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