

Sagni xinno: Seena Wangaarii!  
Matayi

A Tiny Seed: The Story of  
Wangari Maathai



Nicola Rijdsijk  
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Afan Oromo / English

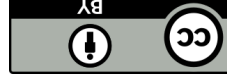


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Gaarren Baha Africa kessa kan jirutu intalti xinno tokko harmaee ishee wajjiin hojii qonnaa hojati. Maqan ishee Waangaarii dha.

...

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.

...

Waangariin diida bahuu jallati. Iddo masii lafatti dhabde.  
warra isheeti lafa gotuu jaallati. Sagni xinno





Yeroon isheen bayee jallattu eega aduun dhitee boda. Yeroo dunkanaayee fuduraalen arguu dadhaabade sa’an gara manaa ittideeman gahee jechuudha. Daandii qalloo qabatee laga ceetee deemiti.

...

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.

Waangaariin bara 2003 du’an boqate garu yeroo mukken baredaa arginu mara ishee yadachuu nidandanya.

...

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



Waangariin bayee cimtee hojate. Ummani  
adunyaa hojii ishee ilaale badhasaa beekama  
tokko kennet. Innis Badhasaa Noobel Prizii  
Nagaa jedhama. Waangariin dubarti ishee  
duraati Afrikaa kessa badhaasa kan  
arganchudhan.

...

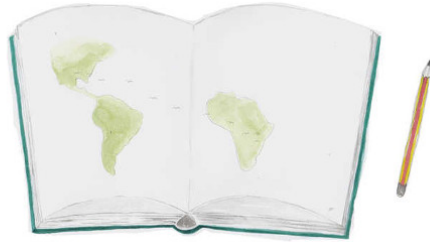
Wangari had worked hard. People all over the  
world took notice, and gave her a famous prize.  
It is called the Nobel Peace Prize, and she was  
the first African woman ever to receive it.



Waangariin mucayyo cimtu wantateef  
hataman gara mana barnoots deemtee.  
Abbaan fi harmeen ishee garuu Waangariin  
akka hojii qonna irrati isaan gargaartu  
barbaadan ture. Yeroo wagga torba geechu,  
obbolessi ishee hangafine, akkaa ishee gara  
manan barnoota deemtu warri ishee  
amansiisee.

...

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.



Barumaa bayee jallate. Waangaariin akkuma kitaaba dubsituun bayee baratee. Qaphixi garii waan galmisisteeff gara biyyaa Ameerikaati carra barnoota argate. waaee adunynaa baruf bayee barbadee turtee.

...

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.

Turtii kessa, mukken harawn garaa daggalaati guddatan. Laggenis ya'uu calqaban. Ergaan Waangaarii Afrikaa hunda kessati tamsa'ee. Harra mukken miilyoonatu sangi Waangaarii irra margaa jiru.

...

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.

Waangaariin furmaata rakko kana beekte turre.  
 Durbartooni akkamit akka muka dhaban  
 barsistee. Durbartooni kuni mukken sana  
 gurguraani mallqaa saniin namoota gargaran.  
 Durbartooni kun bayee gammada turan.  
 Waangaariin akka isaan abboman bayee isaan  
 gargarate.  
 ...  
 Wangari knew what to do. She taught the  
 women how to plant trees and used the money to  
 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.



Yuniivarsiiti! Ameerikaati Waangaariin waan  
 bayee baratee. Biqilittotafi akka isaan  
 ittiiguddatan qo'atte. Akkataa isheen obbolessa  
 ishee wajjiin keeniyaati guddate yaadatte.  
 ...  
 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.





Adaduma barateen ummataa keeniyaa akka jallachaa turte barte. Akka isaan bilisaa fi mirqaana jiraatan barbaade. Addada bayee barachaa deemtuun biyyaa ishee jalachuu calqabde.

...

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.

Yeroo barnoota ishee xummurtu, gara biyya ishee Keenyaati debitee garu biyyi ishee bayee jijiramtee turte. Masiin bayeen umamaaniru. Dubartiin qoraan lafa cabsattu hinqabdu. Umanni bayee hiyooma ijoolen isaanis waannyaatan dhaban.

...

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.