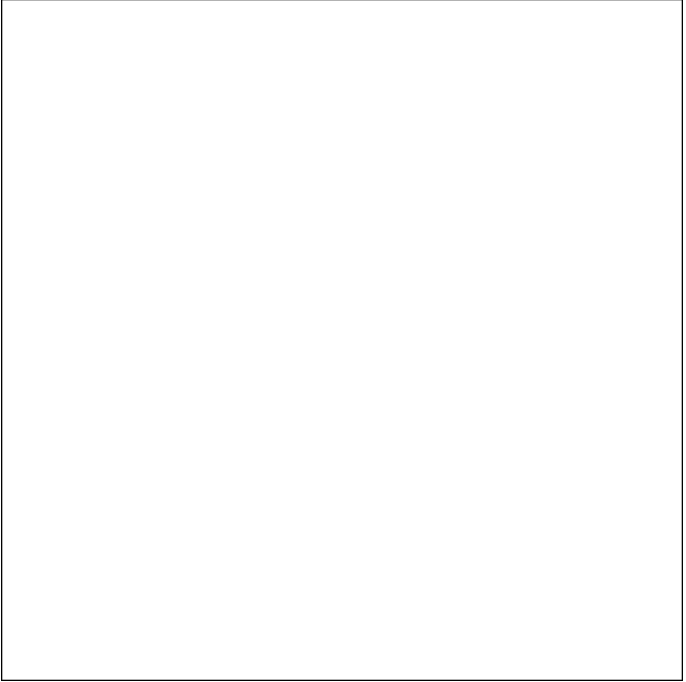




لماذا لا تملك أفراس النهر شعرًا

Why hippos have no hair



 Basilio Gimo, David Ker

Carol Liddiment

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 العربية  / English  en



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**hippos have no hair**

 Basilio Gimo, David Ker

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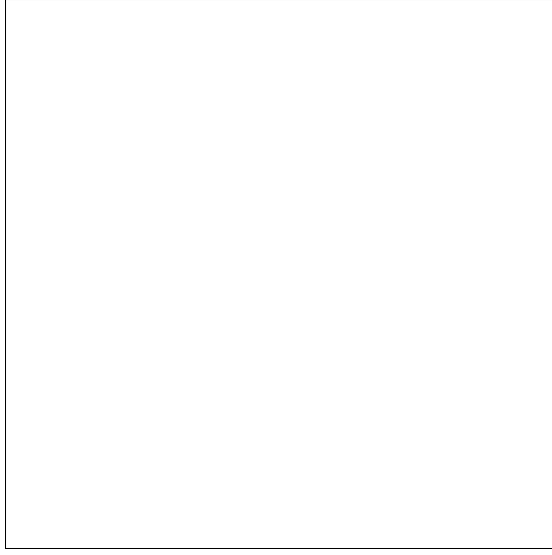


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فِي أَحَدِ الْأَيَّامِ، كَانَ أَرْنَبٌ يَمْشِي بِالْقُرْبِ مِنْ حَافَةِ النَّهْرِ.

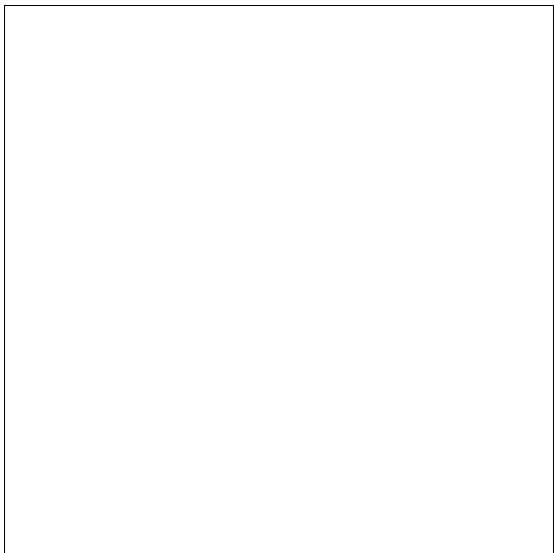
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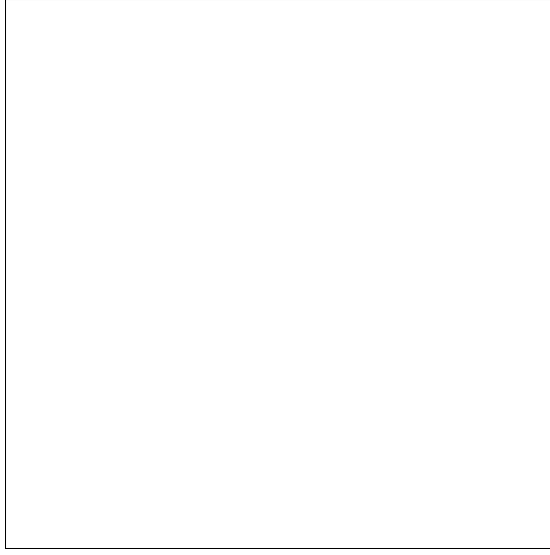
One day, Rabbit was walking by the riverside.

Hippo was there too, going for a stroll  
and eating some nice green grass.

...

كَانَ هُنَاكَ أَيْضًا فَرَسٌ يُهَيِّئُ لِرَاحَتِهِ تَأْكُلُ  
بَعْضَ الْعُشْبِ الْأَخْضَرِ اللَّيْثِيَّةِ.

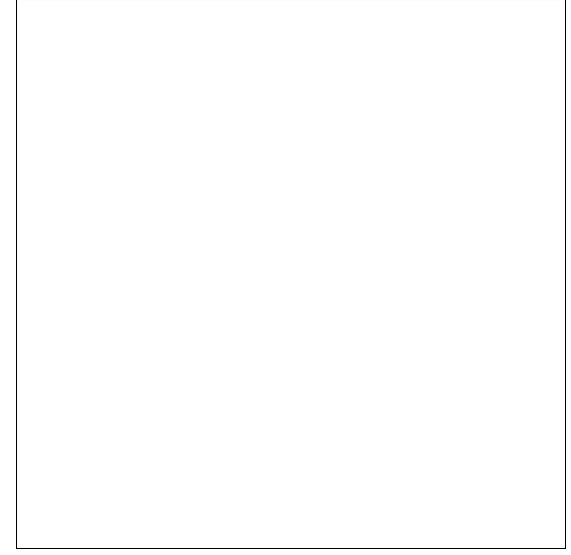




لَمْ تَكُنْ أَلْفَرَسُ تَعْرِفُ بِوُجُودِ الْأَزْنَبِ فَدَاسَتْ بِطَرِيقِ  
الْخَطَأِ عَلَى قَدَمِهِ. صَرَخَ الْأَزْنَبُ بِوَجْهِ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ، "أَنْتِ  
يَا فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ! أَلَا تَرَيْنِ أَنَّكَ دُسْتِ عَلَى قَدَمِي؟"

...

Hippo didn't see that Rabbit was there and she accidentally stepped on Rabbit's foot. Rabbit started screaming at Hippo, "You Hippo! Can't you see that you're stepping on my foot?"



فَرِحَ الْأَزْنَبُ أَنَّ شَعْرَ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ قَدْ احْتَرَقَ. وَحَتَّى يَوْمِنَا  
هَذَا، وَخَوْفًا مِنَ النَّارِ، لَا تَبْتَعِدُ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ عَنِ الْمَاءِ أَبَدًا.

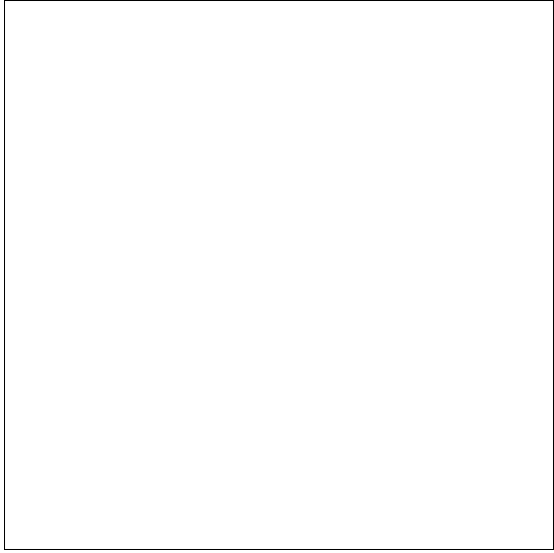
...

Rabbit was happy that Hippo's hair was burned. And to this day, for fear of fire, the hippo never goes far from the water.

Hippo apologised to Rabbit, "I'm so sorry. I didn't see you. Please forgive me!" But Rabbit wouldn't listen and he shouted at Hippo, "You did that on purpose! Someday, you'll see! You're going to pay!"

...

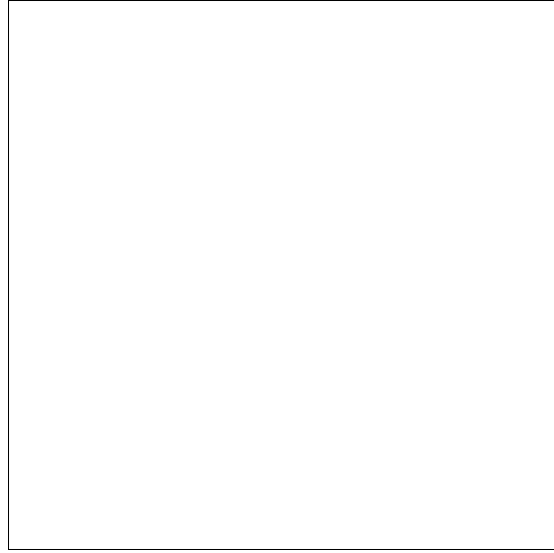
أَعْتَذَرْتُ فَرَسَ الْبُحْرَى وَقَالَتْ، "أَنَا آسِفَةٌ يَا صَدِيقِي، فَإِنَّ لِي  
أَرْكَاءَ... أَرْجُوكَ سَامِحْنِي." لَكِنَّ الْإِبْرَازِيْبَ لَمْ يَسْمَعْ كَلِمَةً  
وَصَرَخَ بِهَا، "أَنْتِ قَصِدْتِ هَذَا وَسَيَذْفَعِينِ الْبُحْرَى!"

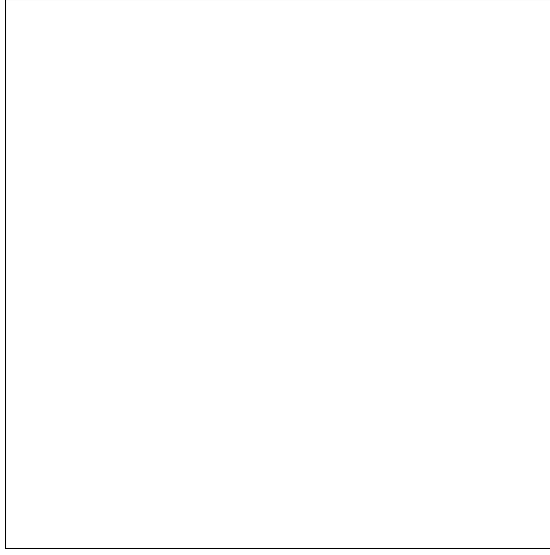


Hippo started to cry and ran for the water. All her hair was burned off by the fire. Hippo kept crying, "My hair has burned in the fire! My hair is all gone! My beautiful hair!"

...

بَدَأَتْ فَرَسَ الْبُحْرَى الْبُحْرَى بِأَنْزِعَاءِ نَاصِيئِهَا وَرَكَضَتْ إِلَى الْمَاءِ. لَقَدْ أَجْرَقَتْ  
النَّارُ كِلَيْهَا شَعْرَهَا. جَلَّتْ فَرَسَ الْبُحْرَى تَبْكِي، "لَقَدْ أَجْرَقَتْ كِلَيْ  
شَعْرِي الْبُحْرَى الْبُحْرَى، شَعْرِي الْبُحْرَى الْبُحْرَى!"

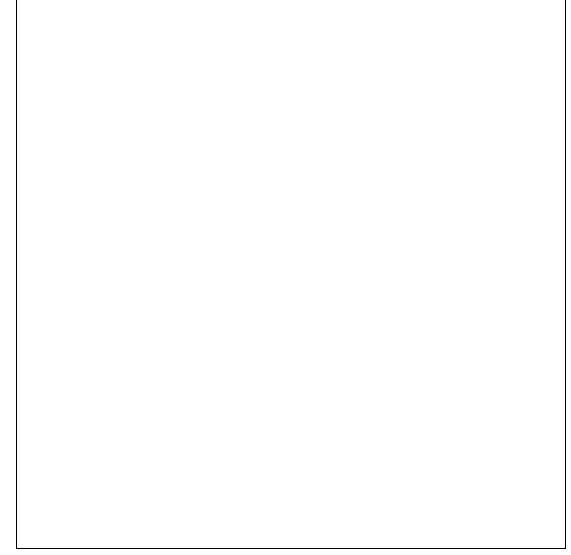




ذَهَبَ الْأَرْنَبُ لِيَبْحَثَ عَنِ النَّارِ وَقَالَ، “إِذْهَبِي وَأَحْرِقِي  
فَرَسَ النَّهْرِ عِنْدَمَا تَأْتِي إِلَى الْمَاءِ لِتَأْكُلَ الْعُشْبَ لِأَنَّهَا دَاسَتْ  
عَلَيَّ”. أَجَابَتْهُ النَّارُ، “سَأَفْعَلُ مَا طَلَبْتَ مِنِّي يَا صَدِيقِي.”

...

Rabbit went to find Fire and said, “Go, burn Hippo when she comes out of the water to eat grass. She stepped on me!” Fire answered, “No problem, Rabbit, my friend. I’ll do just what you ask.”



وَبَعْدَ ذَلِكَ بَيْنَمَا كَانَتْ فَرَسُ النَّهْرِ تَأْكُلُ الْعُشْبَ، اِنْدَلَعَتِ  
النَّيْرَانُ وَبَدَأَتْ بِحَرْقِ شَعْرِ فَرَسِ النَّهْرِ.

...

Later, Hippo was eating grass far from the river when, “Whoosh!” Fire burst into flame. The flames began to burn Hippo’s hair.