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**Wahn Biini Siid: Di Stuori Bout
Wangari Matai / A Tiny Seed: The
Story of Wangari Maathai**

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Wangari Matai**
**A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari
Maathai**



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 Patwa  / English 

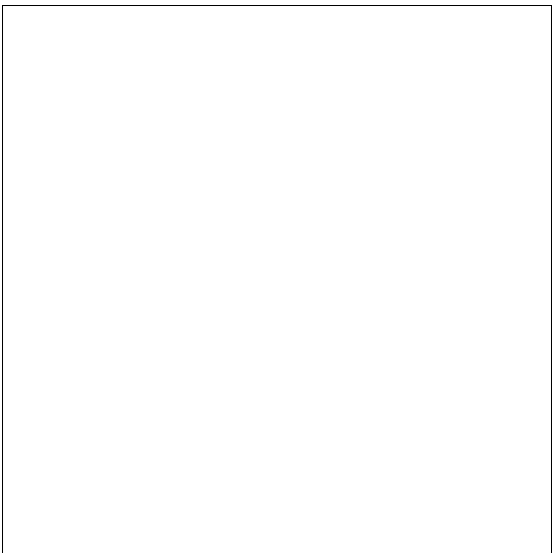


Inna wahn vilij slaant wie pan Mount Kenya inna Iist Afrika, wa likl gyal pikni did wok inna di fiil wid ar mada. Shi did niem Wangaari.

...

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.

Wangaari lov fi de outaduo. Inna ar fambilli fuud
gyaadn shi dig op di dort wid di kotlas. Shi
plaat binni siid inna di waam dort.
...
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.





Ar fievarit taim a die a inna di iivlin afta di son gaan dong. Wen it get tuu daak fi si di flowaz dem, Wangaari nuo se a taim fi go a ar yaad. Shi wuda tek di likl trak dem chuu di fiil dem, an a kraas som riva pan ar wie.

...

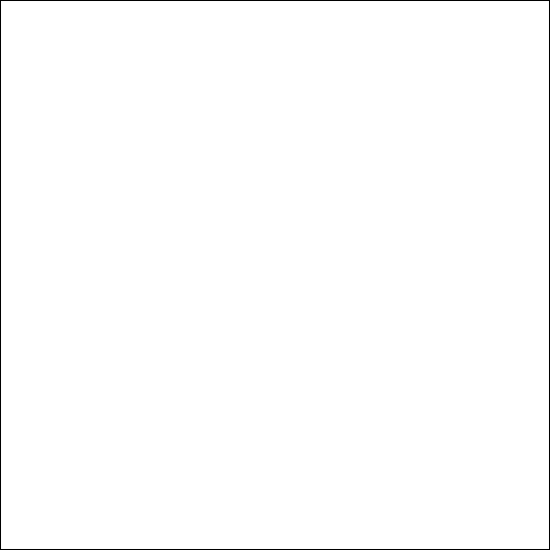
Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through the fields, crossing rivers as she went.



Wangaari ded inna 2011, bot wi kyan tingk bout ar evritaim wi si wahn priti chrii.

...

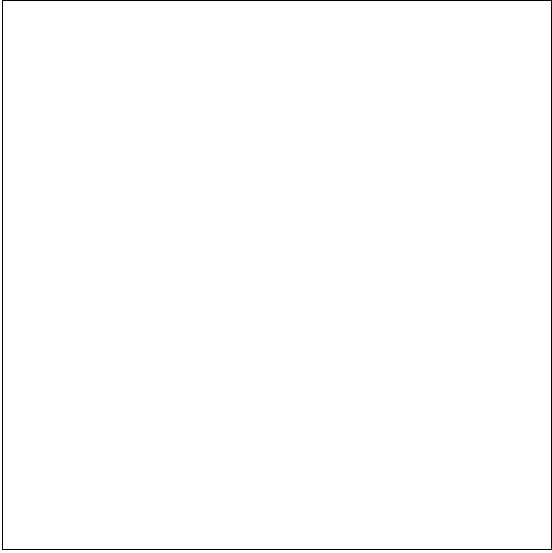
Wangari died in 2011, but we can think of her every time we see a beautiful tree.



Wangaari a did wan smaat pikni an kudin wiet fi go a skuuil. Bot ar mada an faada did wahn ar fi ste um an elp dem a di yaad. Wen shi ton sevn iez-un-ol, ar big breda kanvins ar pieren dem fi mek shi go skuuil.

...

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.



Wangaari did wok aad. Piipil aal nova di wol tek nuotis a ar, an gi ar wahn fimos prais. Dem kaal it di Nuobl Prais, an shi a did di fos uman fram Afrika fi eva get it.

...

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.



Shi did laik lorn! Wangaari lorn muor an mour
wid evri buk shi riid. Shi du so gud inna skuul so
dat dem aks ar fi kom a skuul kom stodi inna
Merika. Wangaari di wel api! Shi did waahn nuo
muor bout di wol.

...

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.



Az di taim go bai, di nyuu chrii dem ton inna
wahn faris, an di riva dem staat ron agen. Nyuuz
bout we Wangaari se spred kraas Afrika. Tide,
miliyan a chrii gruo fram Wangaari siid dem.

...

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.



A di yuunivorsti inna Merika Wangaari lorn
uollip a nyuu tingz. Shi stodi bout plaant an ou
dem gruo. An shi did memba ou shi did gruo op
a plie giem wid ar bredda dem and di kuul shied
inna di Kenyan faris dem.

...

At the American university Wangaari 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.



Wangaari did nuo we fi du. Shi did tiich di uman
dem ou fi plaant chrii fram siid. Di uman dem sel
di chrii dem an yuuz di moni fi luk afta dem
fambilli dem. Di uman dem did api. Wangaari did
elp dem fi fill powaful an schrang.

...

Wangaari 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. Wangaari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.



Di muor shi lorn, di muor shi riyalaiz se shi lov di Kenya piipl dem. Shi di waahn dem fi bi api an frii. Di muor shi lorn, di muor shi memba ar yaad inna Afrika.

...

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.



Wen shi don ar stodiz, shi go bak a Kenya. Bot ar konchri did chienj op. Som eleva faam schrech out kraas di lan. Di uman dem no av no ud fi mek faiya fi kuk pan. Di piipl dem did puor an di pikni dem did ongri.

...

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.