




# Global Storybooks

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## Avgjerd / Decision

 Ursula Nafula

Vusi Malindi!

 Espen Stranger-Johannessen, Martine

Rørstad Sand (nn)



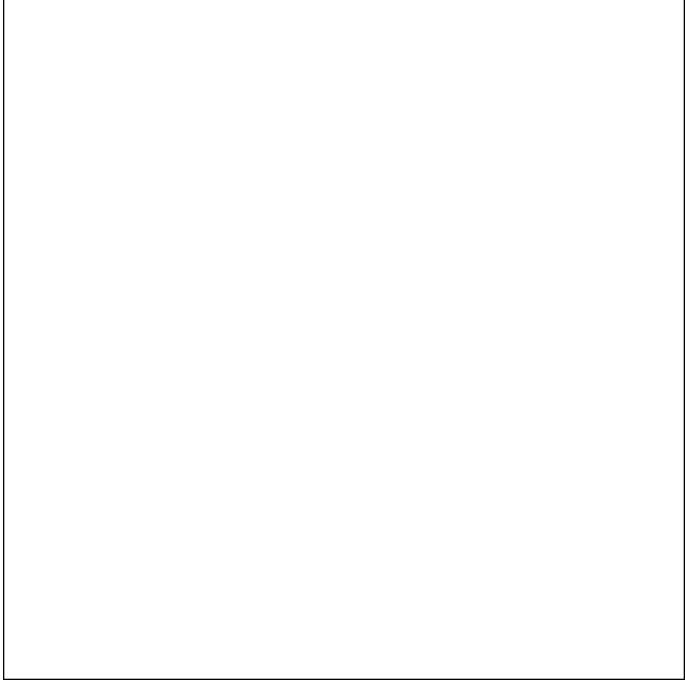
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## Avgjerd Decision



 Ursula Nafula

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 nynorsk  / English 



Landsbyen min hadde mange problem.  
Vi stilte oss på ei lang rekkje for å henta  
vatn frå ei pumpe.

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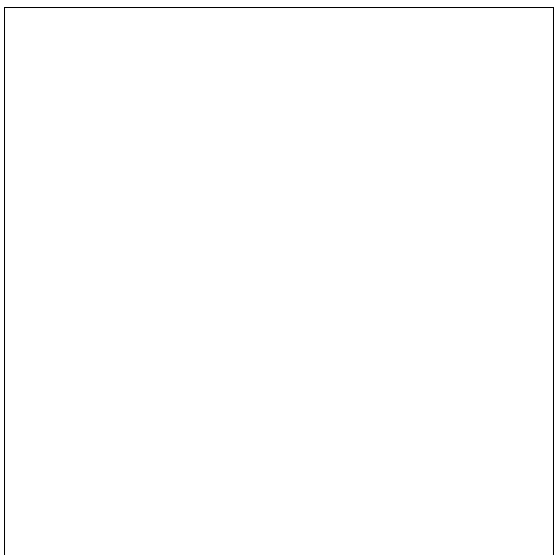
My village had many problems. We  
made a long line to fetch water from  
one tap.

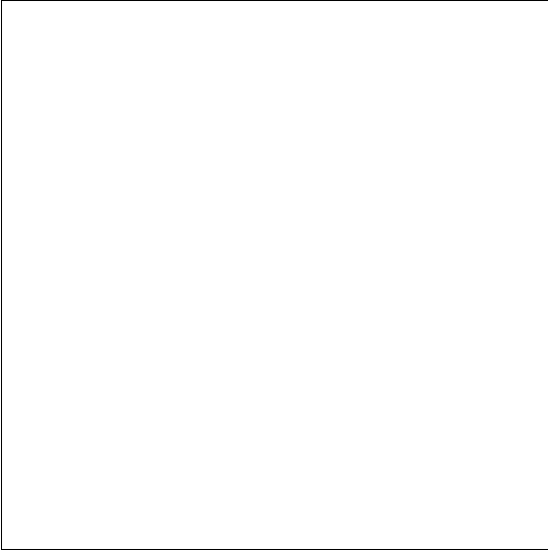
We waited for food donated by others.

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OSS.

Vi venta på mat som andre hadde gjeve

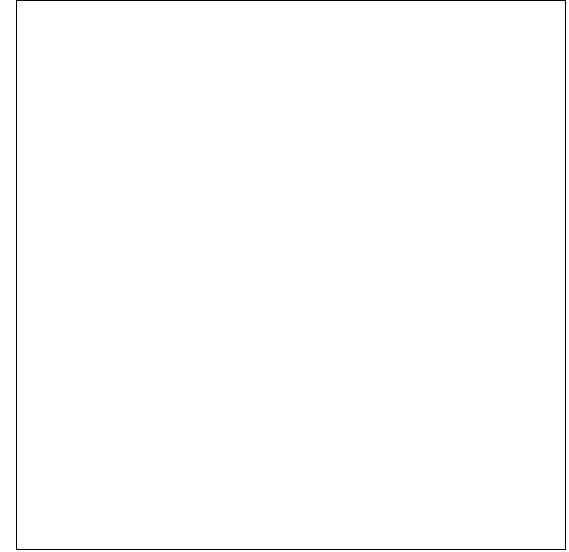




Vi låste husa våre tidleg på grunn av tjuvar.

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We locked our houses early because of thieves.



Vi ropte alle saman med éi stemme: «Vi må forandra liva våre.» Frå den dagen samarbeidde vi for å løysa problema våre.

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

Many children dropped out of school.

...

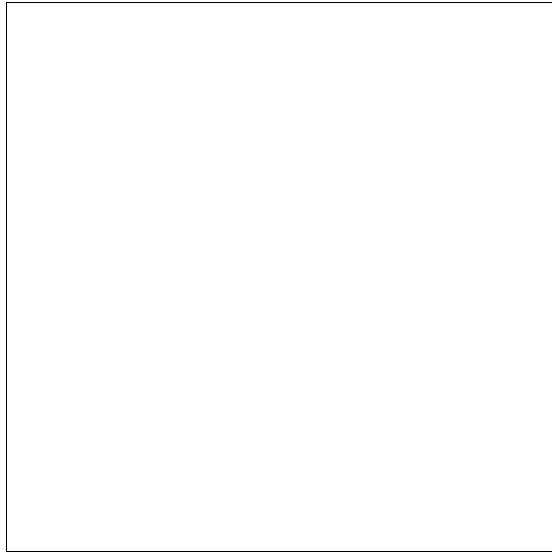
Mange born droppa ut av skulen.

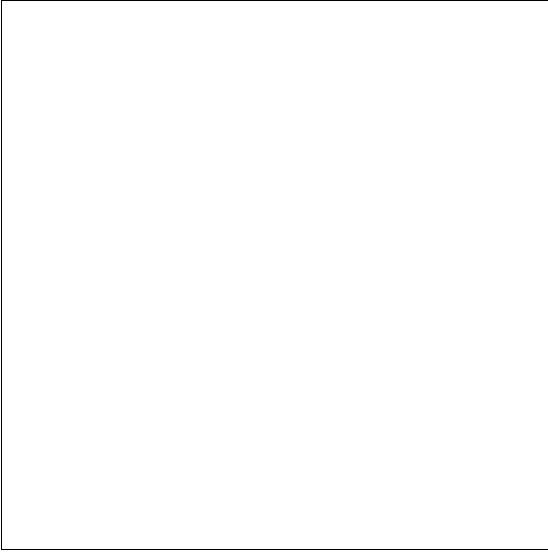


Another man stood up and said, "The  
men will dig a well."

...

Ein annan mann reiste seg og sa:  
«Mennene skal grava ein brønn.»

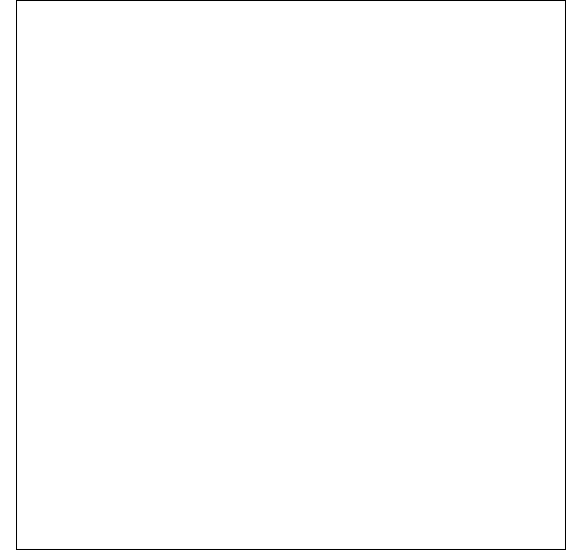




Unge jenter jobba som hushjelper i andre landsbyar.

...

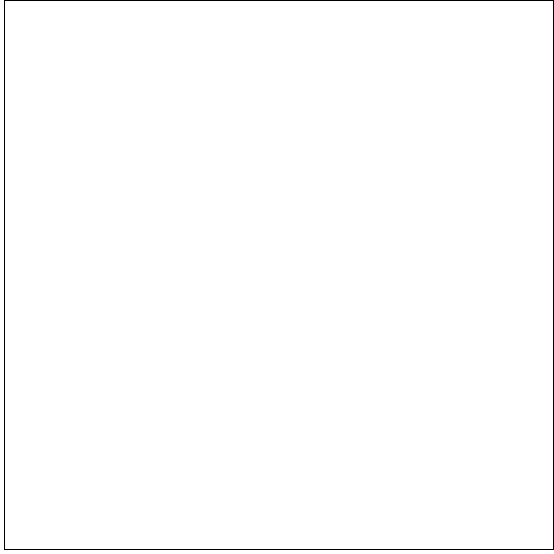
Young girls worked as maids in other villages.



Ei kvinne sa: «Kvinnene kan verta med meg og dyrka mat.»

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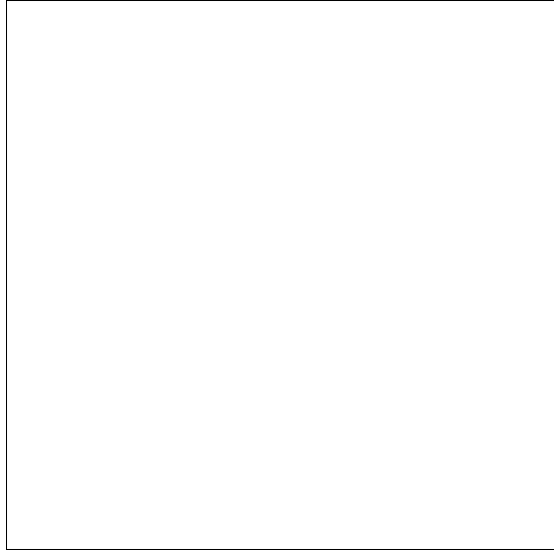
One woman said, "The women can join me to grow food."



Unge guttar dreiv rundt i landsbyen  
medan andre jobba på gardane til folk.

...

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



Åtteårige Juma, som sat på stammen til  
eit tre, roppte: «Eg kan hjelpa til med å  
samla søppel.»

...

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



Når vinden bles, vart papirbitar  
hengjande fast på tre og gjerde.

...

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



Far min reiste seg og sa: «Vi må  
samarbeida for å løysa problema våre.»

...

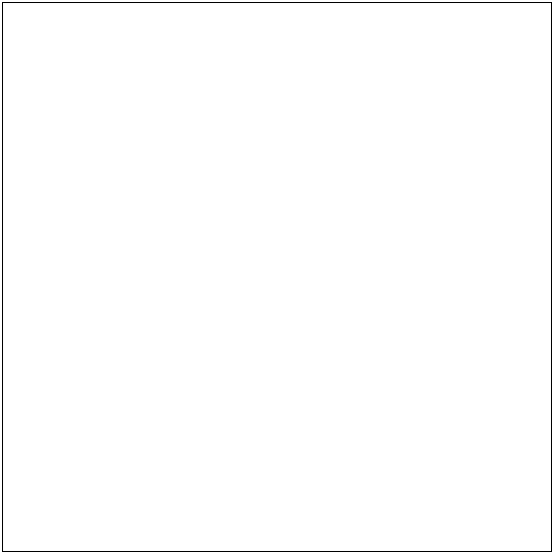
My father stood up and said, "We need  
to work together to solve our  
problems."



People were cut by broken glass that  
was thrown carelessly.

...

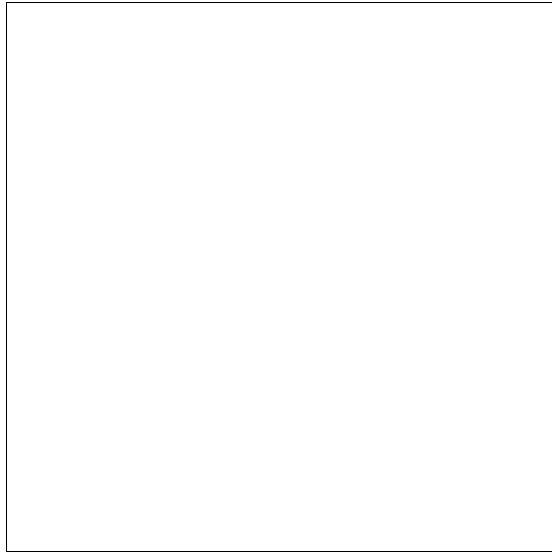
Folk skar seg på glasbrot som folk  
hadde slengt frå seg.



People gathered under a big tree and  
listened.

...

Folk samla seg under eit stort tre og  
lytta.

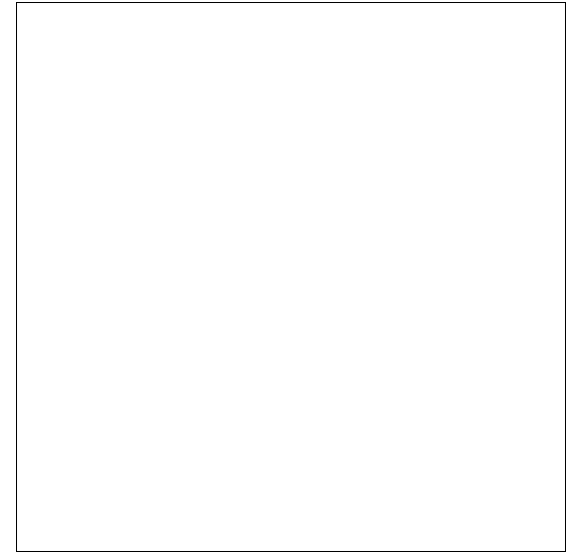




Så ein dag tørka vatnet i pumpa opp og behaldarane våre vart tomme.

...

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



Far min gjekk frå hus til hus for å be folk delta på eit folkemøte.

...

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