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Sagni xinnno: Seenaa Wangaarii

Matayi / A Tiny Seed: The Story of

Wangari Maathai

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Sagni xinnno: Seenaa Wangaarii
Matayi
A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari
Maathai



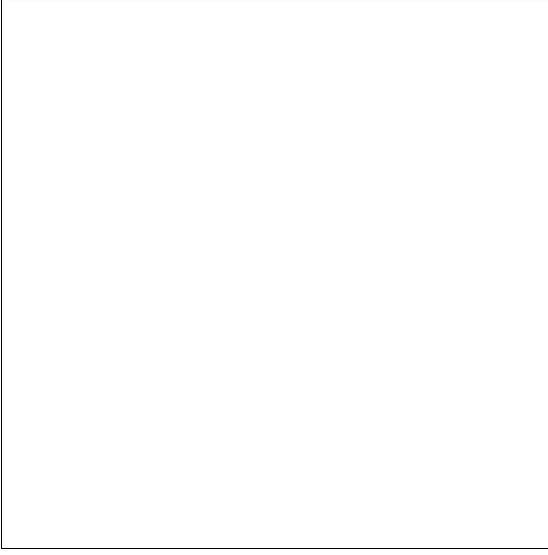
 Nicola Rijdsdijk

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 Demoze Degefa

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 Afan Oromo / English  en



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

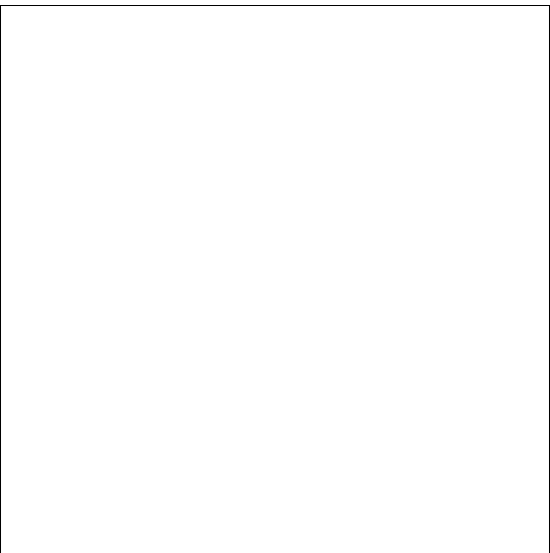
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In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya in East Africa, a little girl worked in the fields with her mother. Her name was Wangari.

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 warra isheeti lafa gotuu jaallati. Sagni xinno lafatti dhabde.





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 mucayyo cimtu wantateef
hataman gara mana barnoots deemitee.

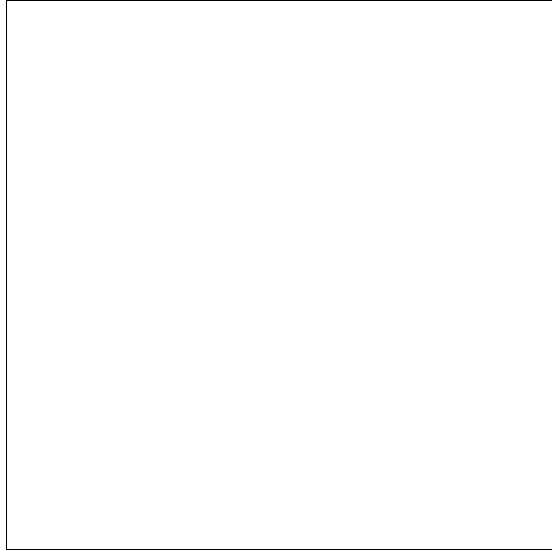
Abbaan fi harmeen ishee garuu Waangariin
akka hojii qonna irrati isaan gargaartu

barbaadan ture. Yeroo wagga torba geechu,
obbolessi ishee hangafine, akka ishee gara
manan barnoota deemitu 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.



Waangariin bayee cimtee hojate. Ummani

adunyaa hojii ishee ilaale badhasaa beekama
tokko kennet. Innis Badhasaa Noobel Prizii

Nagaa jedhama. Waangariin dubartii 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.



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.



Yuniivarsitii Ameerikaati Waangaariin waan

bayee baratee. Biqittotafi akka isaan

ittiiguddatan q'atte. Akkata isheen obbolessa

ishee wajjiiin keeniyaati guddate yaadatte.

...

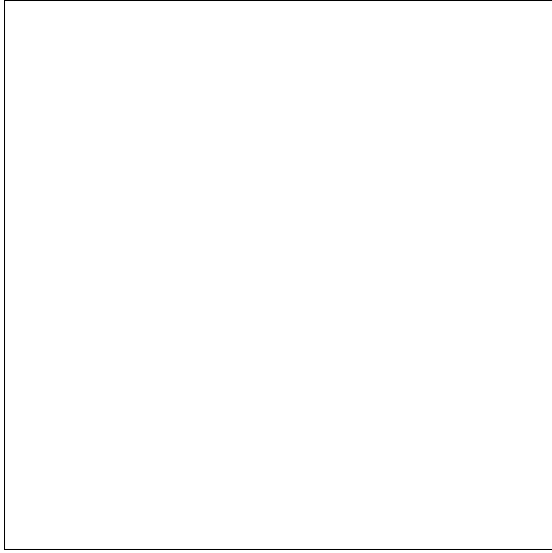
At the American university Wangari learnt many

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.



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 from seeds. The

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.



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 Keeniyaati debitee garu biyyi ishee bayee jijiramtee turte. Masiin bayeen umamaaniru. Dubartiin qoraan lafa cabsattu hinqabdu. Umanni bayee hiyoome 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.