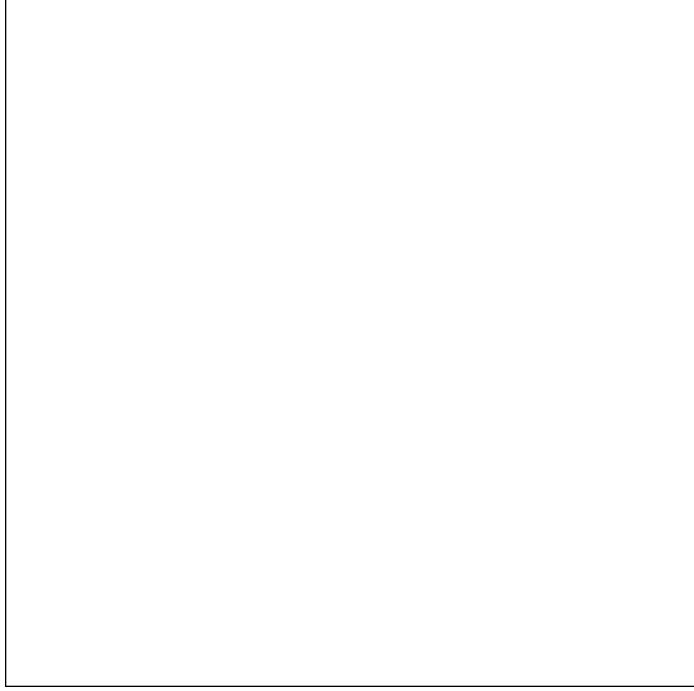


Lukkuu fi Risa

Hen and Eagle



Ann Nduku

Wiehan de Jager

Demoze Degeta

3

Afan Oromo / English



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Lukkuu fi Risa / Hen and Eagle

Ann Nduku

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Demoze Degeta (om)



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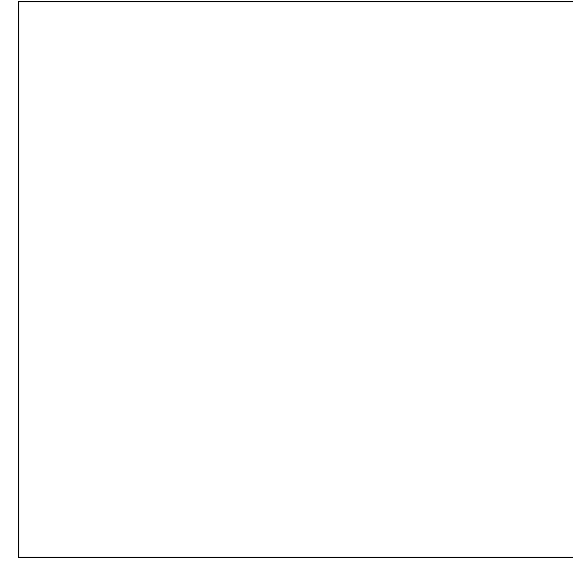




Yeroo tokko Lukkuu fi Risaan hiriyotaa turan.  
Simbroota kaanani waliin nagaan jiraata turan.  
Tokkoon isaanitu balali’u hindanda’an.

...

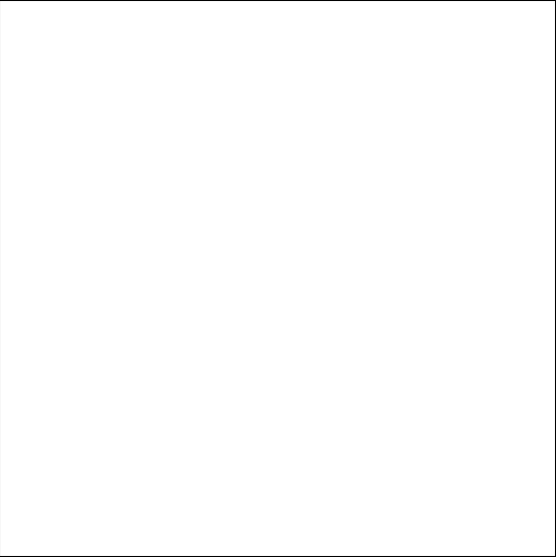
Once upon a time, Hen and Eagle were friends.  
They lived in peace with all the other birds. None  
of them could fly.



Akkumaa gaddisini risaa lafa irratti muldhateen,  
lukkuun ijoolee isheeti himiti. “Dafaati lafa  
qullaa kessa bahaa,” jettene. Isaanis akkan  
jedhan, “Nutu guyyaamiti. Nifiginna.”

...

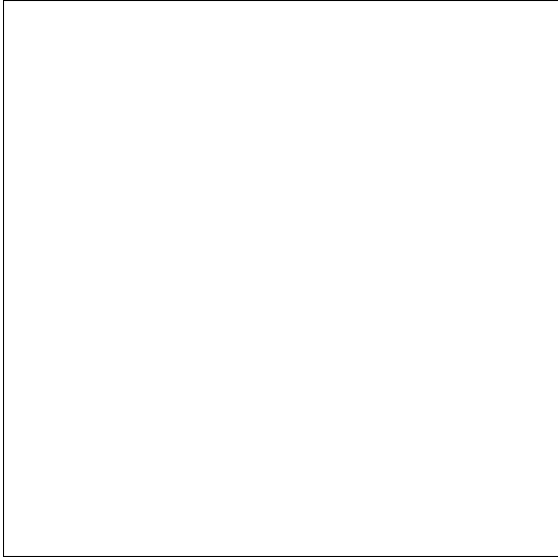
As the shadow of Eagle’s wing falls on the  
ground, Hen warns her chicks. “Get out of the  
bare and dry land.” And they respond: “We are  
not fools. We will run.”



Yeroo tokko lafairratti beelatu ture. Risaan  
nyataa barbachuuf lafa dheera deemu qabdi.  
Dadhabdee gara mana deebite, "kraan salphaan  
jiraachu mala", jete Risaan.

...

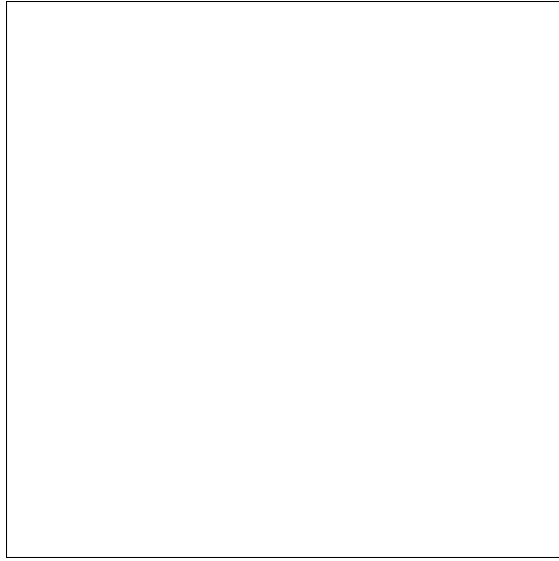
One day, there was famine in the land. Eagle  
had to walk very far to find food. She came back  
very tired. "There must be an easier way to  
travel!" said Eagle.



Yeroo risaan barri sana dhufu, lukuun yeroo  
cirrachaa goottu argite garuu lillimee  
hinarganne. Yeroom sani risaan dafee gadi  
balal'ee cicii tokkicha fundahate. Fudhatee ittiin  
figide. Guyyaa sanirra calqabe lukuun yomillee,  
essumattu taanan lukuun lillimee barbacha lafa  
qotti.

...

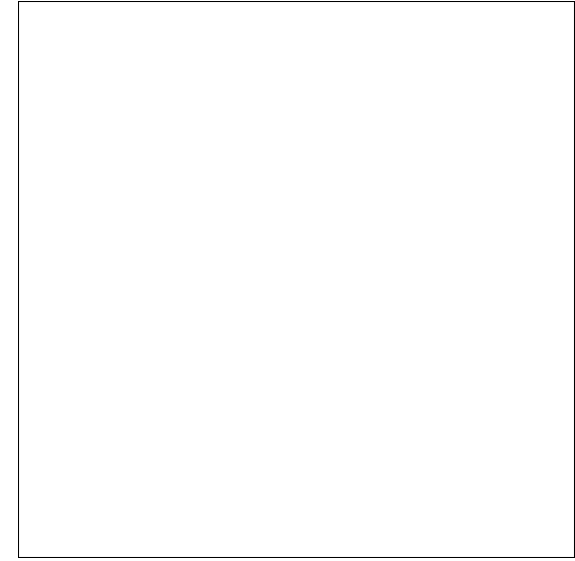
When Eagle came the next day, she found Hen  
scratching in the sand, but no needle. So Eagle  
flew down very fast and caught one of the  
chicks. She carried it away. Forever after that,  
whenever Eagle appears, she finds Hen  
scratching in the sand for the needle.



Halkan garii booda lukkun yaada garii argate. Lukkuun tuni ballii hiriyoota iraa kufe guruu calqabdee. “Me balliiwan kan kankeyna gubbatti yaa hodhinu,” jette lukkuun. “Tari kuni balaali’udhaf nugargaara ta’a.”

...

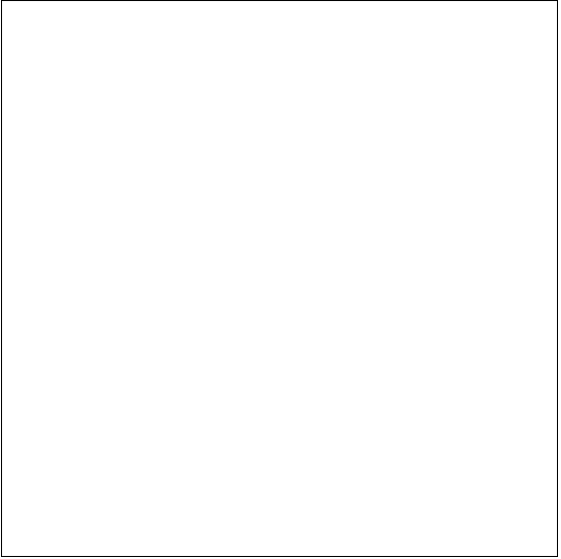
After a good night’s sleep, Hen had a brilliant idea. She began collecting the fallen feathers from all their bird friends. “Let’s sew them together on top of our own feathers,” she said. “Perhaps that will make it easier to travel.”



Lukkuun guyyaa tokko nafkenni’ jettee risaa gafate. “Sana booda balli kee nitolfata, balalitee nyaata niargatta” jetteen. “Guyyaa tokko qofa,” jedhe risaan. “Yoo lilimee kiyyaa nafhinkennene, cicii kee tokkicha akka kafaltitti nakennita.”

...

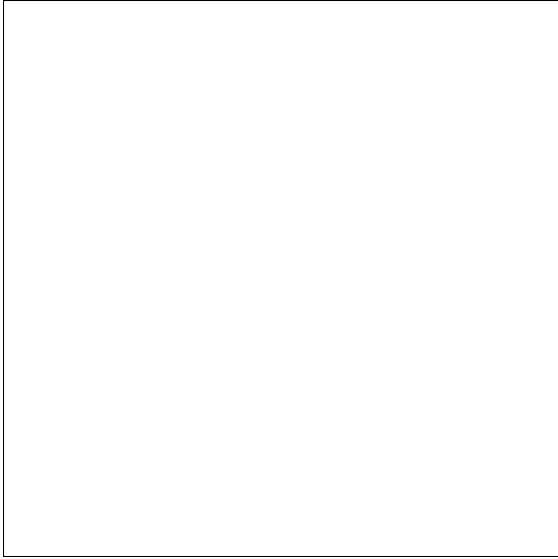
“Just give me a day,” Hen begged Eagle. “Then you can fix your wing and fly away to get food again.” “Just one more day,” said Eagle. “If you can’t find the needle, you’ll have to give me one of your chicks as payment.”



Risaan hudson calqabde sababin isaas ishee  
qofatu lilmoo qaba. Balliii lama bareeda isaa  
tofattee lukkuu gubbaa balal'uu calqabde.  
lukkuun lilmoo ergifatulle yeroom san hidhuu  
ifatte. Lillimée kapbordi gubbaa irratti dhiftee  
gara mana nytaa bilchessuu deemite.

...

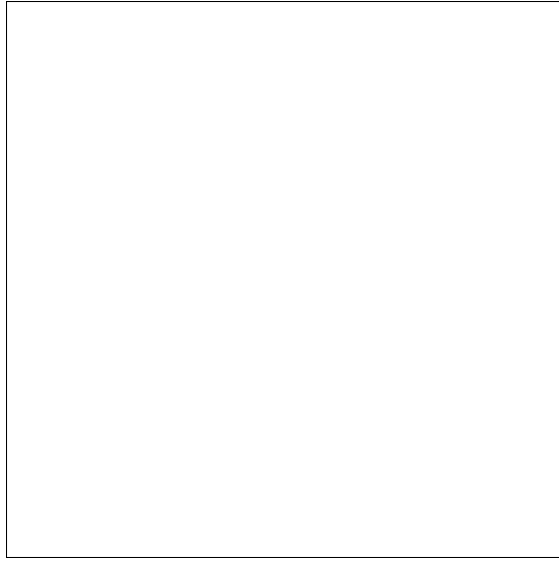
Eagle was the only one in the village with a  
needle, so she started sewing first. She made  
herself a pair of beautiful wings and flew high  
above Hen. Hen borrowed the needle but she  
soon got tired of sewing. She left the needle on  
the cupboard and went into the kitchen to  
prepare food for her children.



Gyyaa galgala sani!, risaan nideebi'e. Balliiwan  
yeroo karaa deemitu bubuqa'an cimsuuf  
lillimée gafatte. Lukkuun kapbordi gubba ilaate.  
Mana nyaata ittigophessan kessas ilaate. Mana  
dubas ilaate. Grau lillimée argachuu  
hindandeny'e.

...

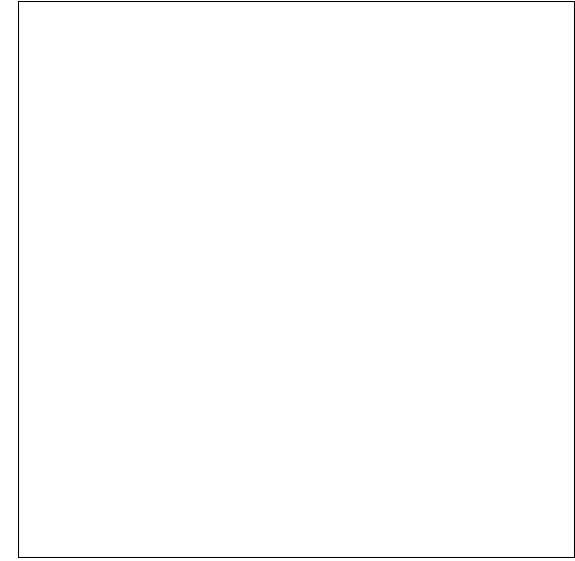
Later that afternoon, Eagle returned. She asked  
for the needle to fix some feathers that had  
loosened on her journey. Hen looked on the  
cupboard. She looked in the kitchen. She looked  
in the yard. But the needle was nowhere to be  
found.



Garu sibrowan kun yeroo risaan balali’u argan jiru. Isaanis balli mataa isaani tolfachudhaf lukkuun akka lilimee isaanif ergisan gafatan. Yerooma sana simbirron bayeen samii irra balali’u calqaban.

...

But the other birds had seen Eagle flying away. They asked Hen to lend them the needle to make wings for themselves too. Soon there were birds flying all over the sky.



Yeroo simbirroon dhumaa lilimee ergifate debistu, lukkuun achi hinjirtu turte. Ijoolen ishee lilme fudhaate ittin taphatee. Yeroo tapha isaani xummuran lilimee cirracha kessati gatani deeman.

...

When the last bird returned the borrowed needle, Hen was not there. So her children took the needle and started playing with it. When they got tired of the game, they left the needle in the sand.