



Ett litet frö: berättelsen om Wangari
A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari
Matthai

svenska / English
en
3
Anna Hewett
Maya Marshak
Nicola Rijssdijk

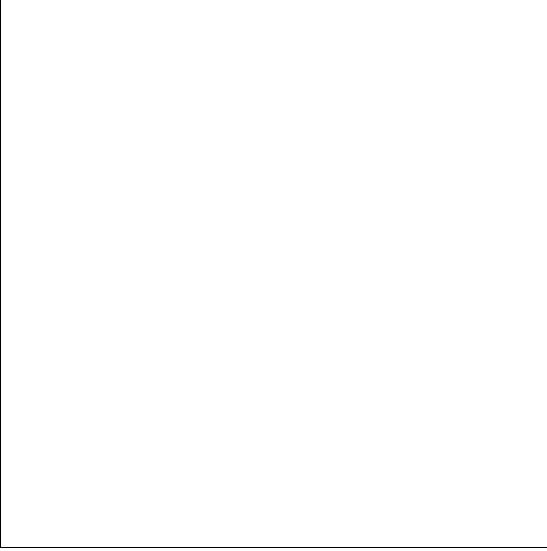
The Story of Wangari Matthai
Wangari Matthai / A Tiny Seed:
Ett litet frö: berättelsen om
Anna Hewett (sv)
Maya Marshak
Nicola Rijssdijk

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons
[Attribution 4.0 International License.](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0)
<https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0>



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net



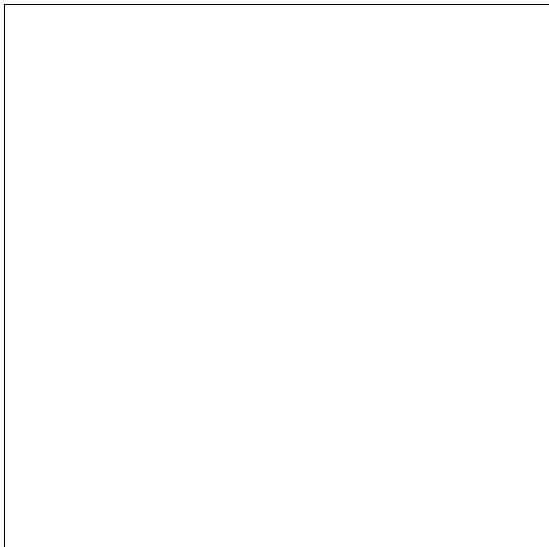
I en by vid foten av berget Mount Kenya i
Östafrika arbetade en liten flicka på fälten med
sin mamma. Hennes namn var Wangari.

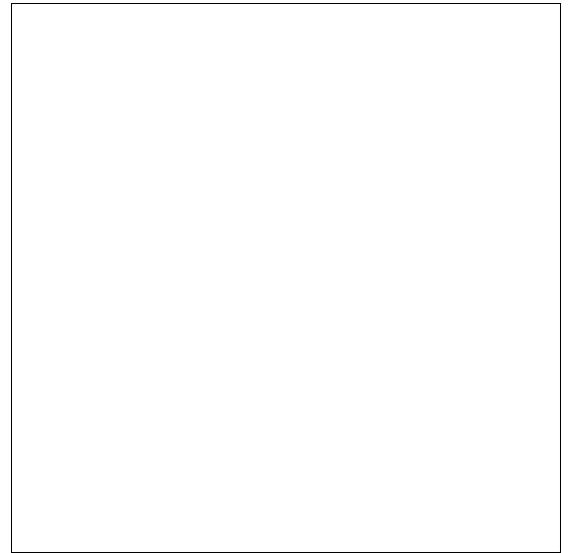
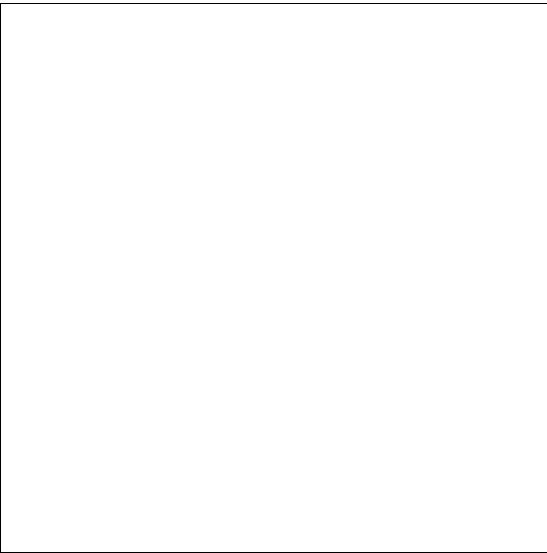
...

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.

...
Wangari also helped her family's traditional garden. She used a small hoe to clear the ground. Her family's garden was a mix of vegetables and fruit trees. Wangari enjoyed working in the sun and the fresh air.





Hennes favorittid på dagen var strax efter solnedgången. När det blev för mörkt för att se växterna visste Wangari att det var dags att gå hem. Hon följde de smala stigarna genom åkrarna och passerade över floder medan hon gick.

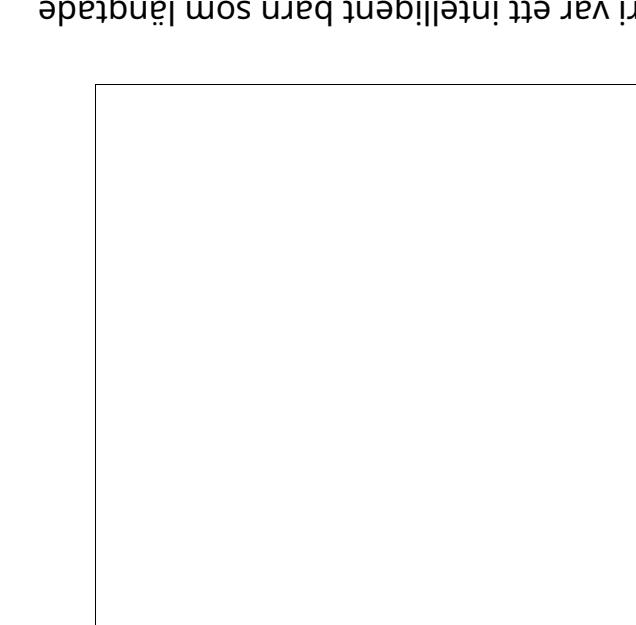
...

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.

Wangari dog 2011, men varje gång vi ser ett vackert träd kan vi minnas henne.

...

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

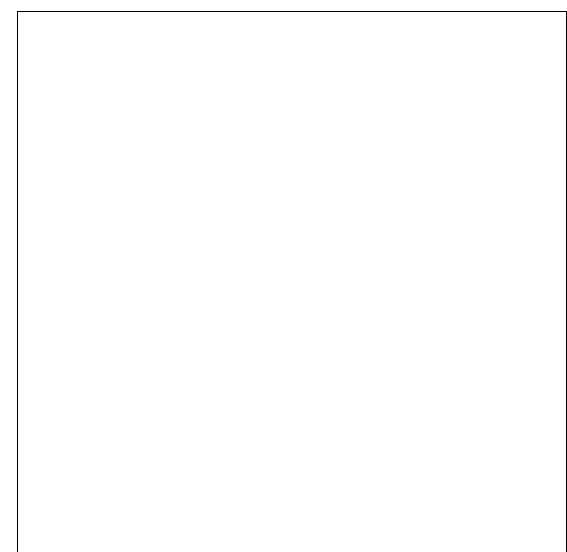


Wangari var ett intelligent barn som längtade efter att börja skolan. Men hennes mamma och pappa ville att hon skulle stanna hemma och hjälpa dem. När hon var sju år gick mamma och övertalade hennes storebror deras föräldrar att lätta henne börja skolan.

...

Wangari var en intelligenter barn som längtade

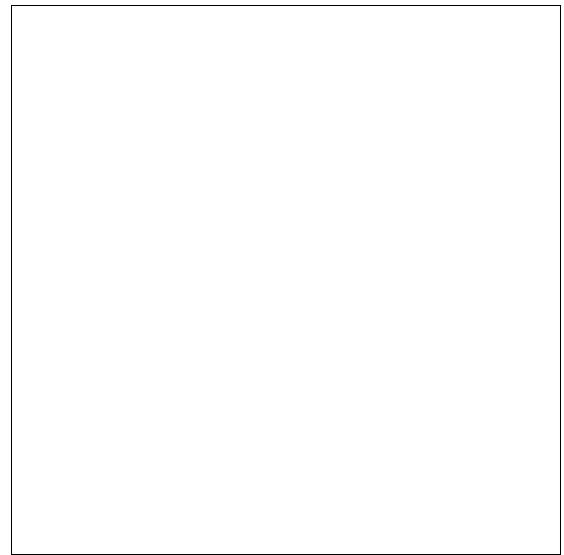
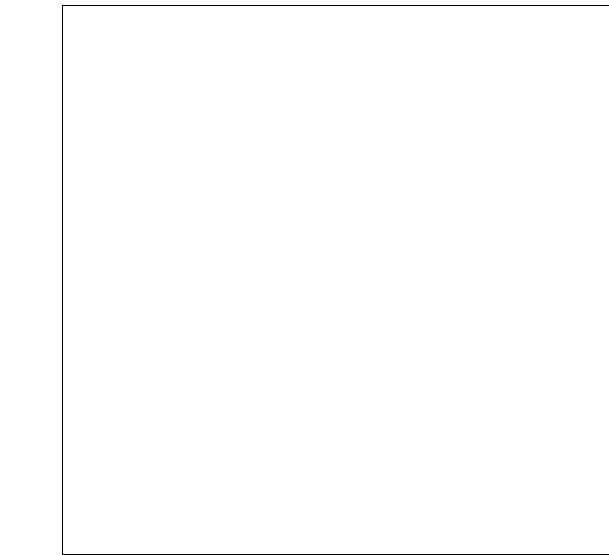
Wangari var en intelligenter barn som längtade
go to school. But her mother and father wanted
her to stay and help them at home. When she
was seven years old, her big brother persuaded
her parents to let her go to school.



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.

...

Wangari had arbetat hårt. Folk över hela
Världen uppmärksammade henne, och gav
henne en världskänd utmärkelse. Det heter Nobels
freudspris, och hon var den första afrikanska
kvinnan att någonsin få det.



Hon gillade att lära sig saker! Wangari lärde sig mer och mer för varje bok hon läste. Hon gjorde så bra ifrån sig i skolan att hon blev inbjuden att studera i USA. Wangari blev så glad! Hon ville lära sig mer om världen!

...

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.

Alltmedan tiden gick växte träden och blev skogar, och floderna började att rinna till igen. Wangaris budskap började att sprida sig genom hela Afrika. Idag har miljontals träd planterats från Wangaris frön.

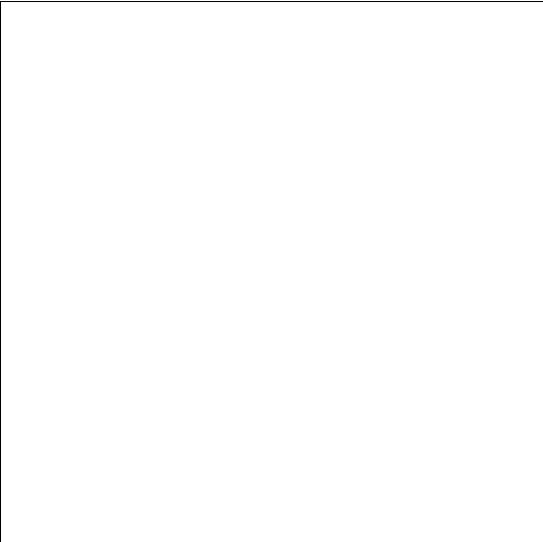
...

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.

Wangari visited her old school. Hon lärde sig
på det amerikanska universitetet i Harvard
Wangari mänga nya saker. Hon studerade
vuxter och hur de växer. Och hon kom ihäg hur
hon hade växt upp själv: med lekar och bus med
sinan broder i skuggan av trädens i den vackra
kenyaniska skogarna.

...

At the American university Wangari learned 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.



Wangari visited her old school. Hon lärde sig
på det amerikanska universitetet i Harvard
Wangari mänga nya saker. Hon studerade
vuxter och hur de växer. Och hon kom ihäg hur
hon hade växt upp själv: med lekar och bus med
sinan broder i skuggan av trädens i den vackra
kenyaniska skogarna.

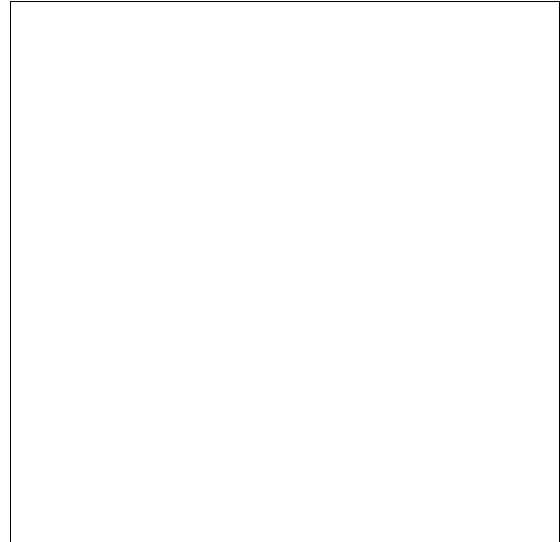
...

At the American university Wangari learned many
new things. She studied plants and how they
grow: playing games with her brothers in the shade of
the trees in the beautiful Kenyan forests.

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.

...

Wangari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.

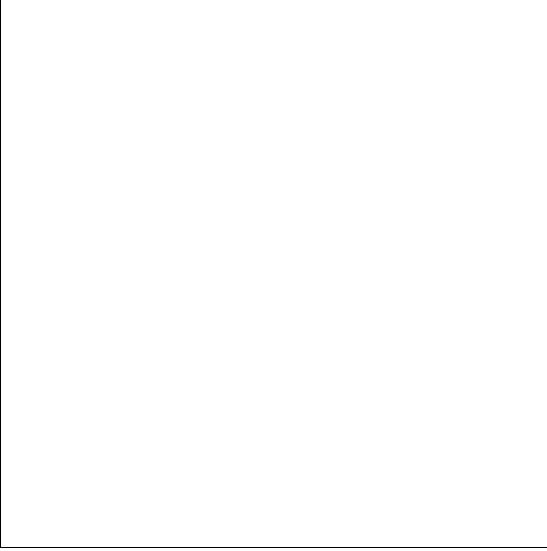


Wangari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.

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.

...

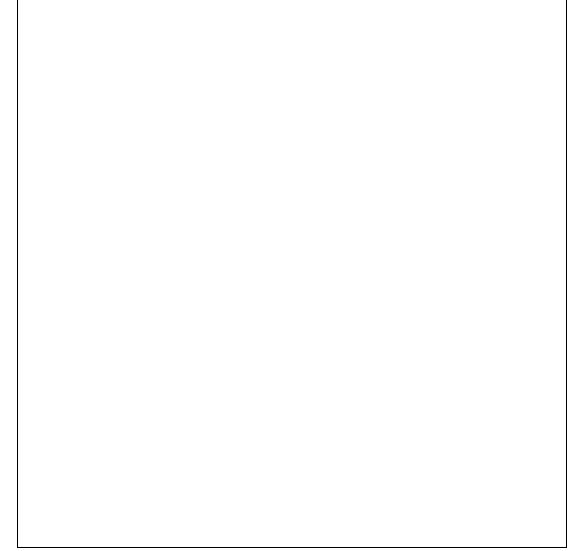
Wangari had helped them to feel
powerful and strong.



Ju mer hon lärde sig, desto mer förstod hon att hon älskade folket i Kenya. Hon ville att de skulle vara glada och fria. Ju mer hon lärde sig, desto mer kom hon ihåg sitt afrikanska hem.

...

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.



När hon hade avslutat sina studier, återvände hon till Kenya. Men hennes land hade förändrats. Stora åkerbruk sträckte sig över marken. Kvinnor hade ingen ved att göra brasor till sin matlagning. Folk var fattiga och barnen var hungriga.

...

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.