






Sagni xinno: Seenaa Wangaarii Matayi

A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

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 Afan Oromo om / 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.



Waangaariin diida bahuu jallati. Iddo masii warra isheeti lafa qotuu jaallati. Sagni xinno lafatti dhabde.

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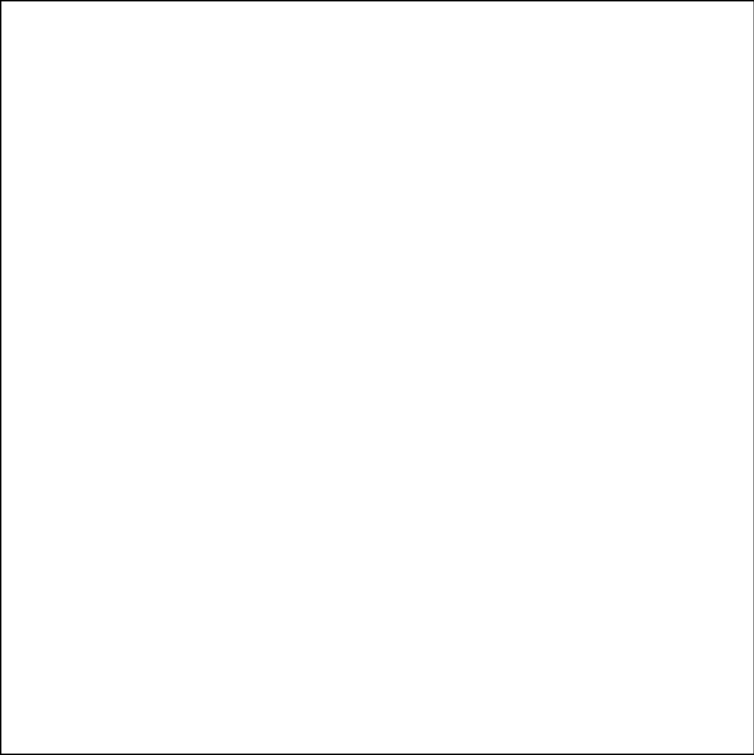
Wangari loved being outside. In her family's food garden she broke up the soil with her machete. She pressed tiny seeds into the warm earth.



Yeroon isheen bayee jallattu eega aduun dhitee boda. Yeroo dunkanaayee fuduraalen arguu dadhaabade sa'an gara manaa ittideeman gahee jechuudha. Daandii qalloo qabattee laga ceetee deemiti.

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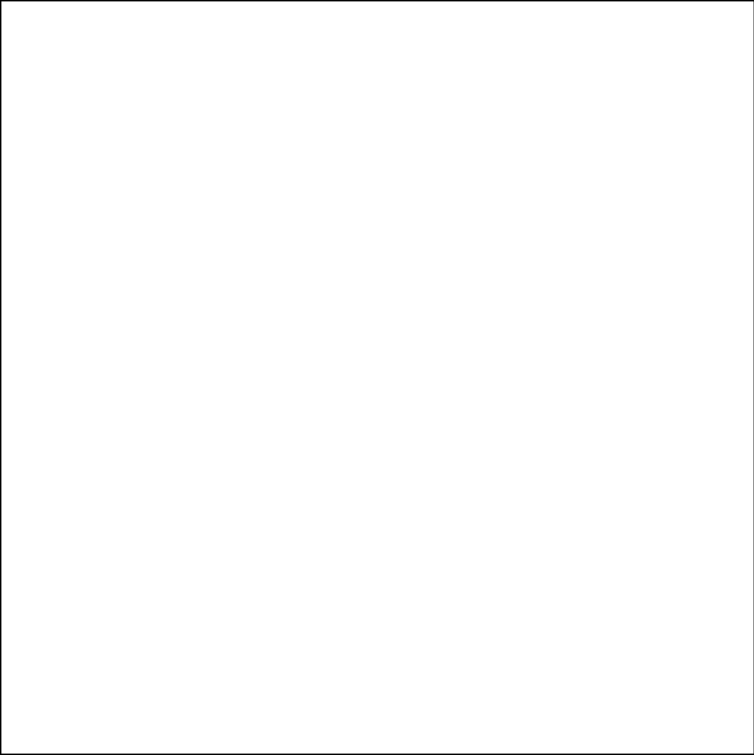
Her favourite time of day was just after sunset. When it got too dark to see the plants, Wangari knew it was time to go home. She would follow the narrow paths through the fields, crossing rivers as she went.



Waangaariin muccayyo cimtu waantateef hataman gara mana barnoots deemitee. Abbaan fi harmeen ishee garuu Waangaariin akka hojii qonna irrati isaan gargaartu barbaadan ture. Yeroo waggaa torba geechu, obbolessi ishee hangafine, akkaa ishee gara manan barnoota deemitu warri ishee amansiisee.

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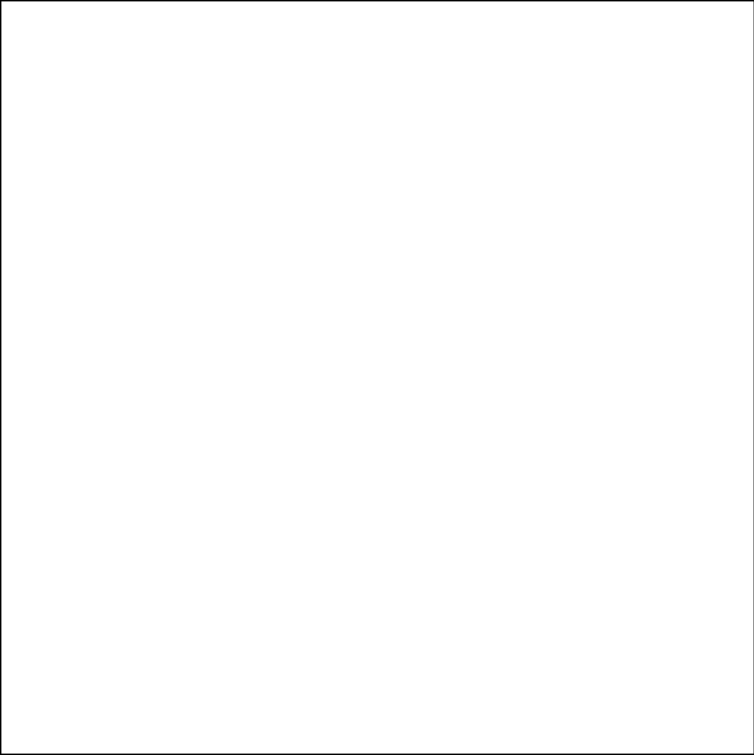
Wangari was a clever child and couldn't wait to go to school. But her mother and father wanted her to stay and help them at home. When she was seven years old, her big brother persuaded her parents to let her go to school.



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.

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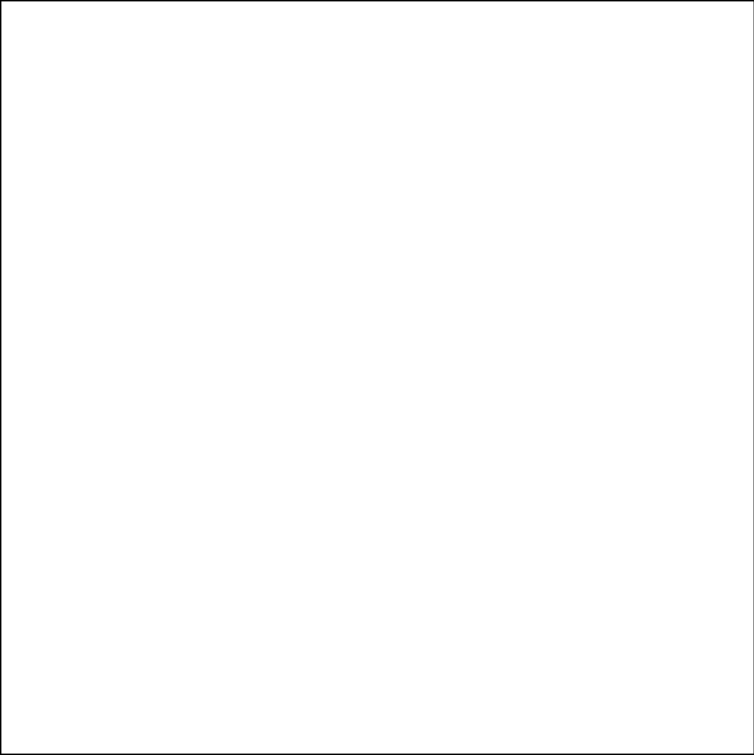
She liked to learn! Wangari learnt more and more with every book she read. She did so well at school that she was invited to study in the United States of America. Wangari was excited! She wanted to know more about the world.



Yuniivarsiitii Ameerikaati Waangaariin waan bayee baratee. Biqlittotafi akka isaan ittiguddatan qo'atte. Akkaata isheen obbolessa ishee wajjiin Keeniyaati guddate yaadatte.

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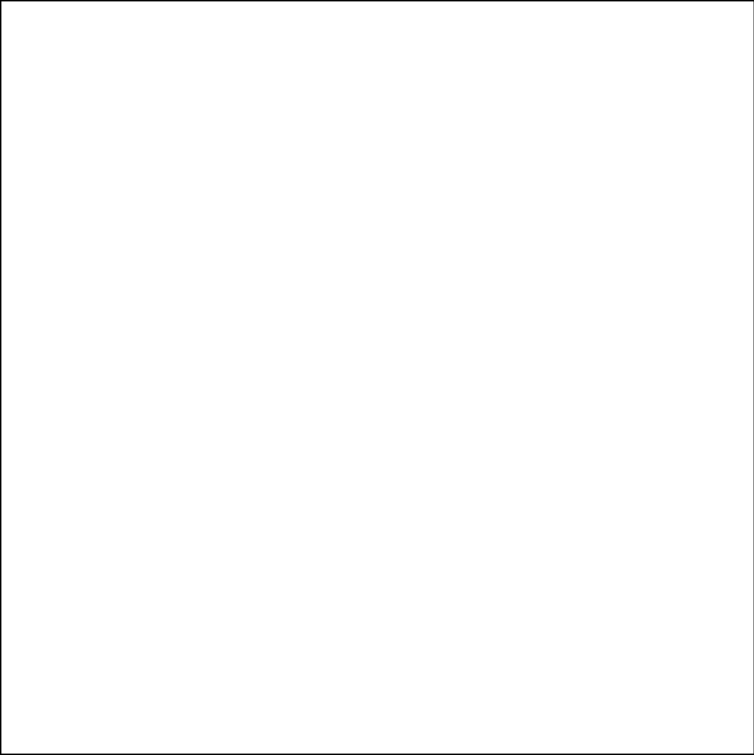
At the American university Wangari learnt many new things. She studied plants and how they grow. And she remembered how she grew: playing games with her brothers in the shade of the trees in the beautiful Kenyan forests.



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.



Waangaariin furmaata rakko kana beekte turte. Durbartoonni akkamit akka muka dhaban barsistee. Dubartoonni kuni mukken sana gurguraani mallqaa saniin namoota gargaran. Dubartoonni kun bayee gammada turan. Waangaariin akka isaan abboman bayee isaan gargarte.

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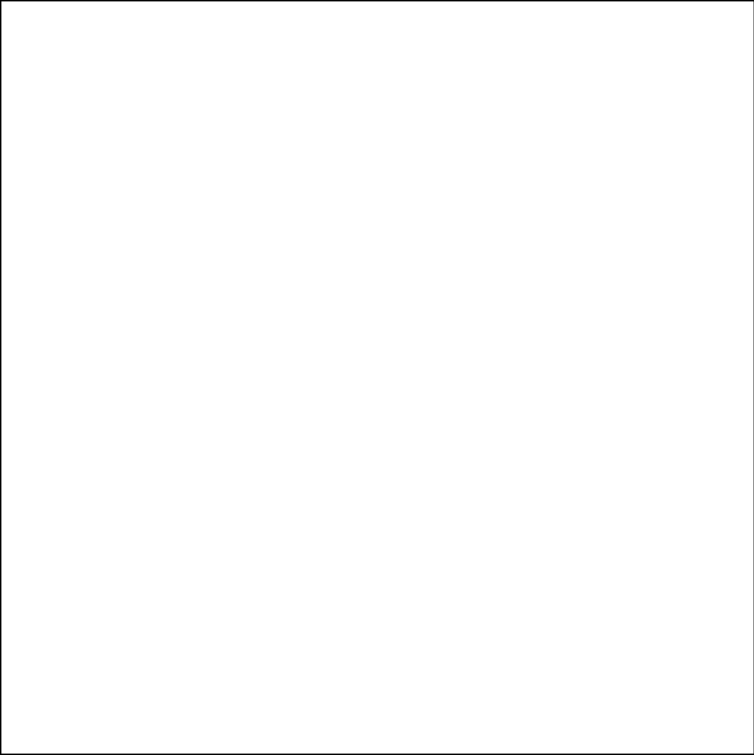
Wangari knew what to do. She taught the women how to plant trees from seeds. The women sold the trees and used the money to look after their families. The women were very happy. Wangari had helped them to feel powerful and strong.



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.

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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.



Waangaariin bayee cimtee hojate. Ummani adunyaa hojii ishee ilaale badhasaa beekama tokko kennef. Innis Badhasaa Noobel Prizii Nagaa jedhama. Waangaariin dubartii ishee duraati Afrikaa kessa badhaasa kan arganchudhan.

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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.



Waangaariin bara 2003 du'an boqate garu yeroo mukken baredaa arginu mara ishee yadachuu nidandanya.

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




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