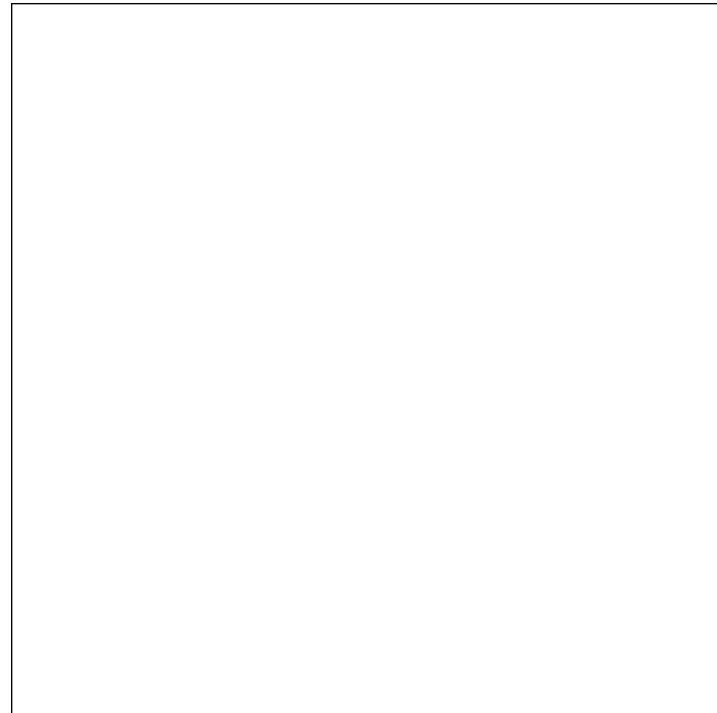




(imageless edition)

- III Level 3
- Ⓐ Arabic / English
- ⚑ Ma'ouia Haj Mabrouk
- ◐ Maya Marshak
- ✎ Nicola Rijssdijk



A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Matathai

گلیلہ گلیلہ ہلکا - جانشیلی جانشی / A Tiny

Seed: The Story of Wangari Matathai  
گلیلہ گلیلہ ہلکا - جانشیلی جانشی / A Tiny  
Written by: Nicola Rijssdijk  
Illustrated by: Maya Marshak  
Translated by: Ma'ouia Haj Mabrouk

**Storybooks Canada**



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Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide  
(africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by  
children's stories in Canada's many languages.  
Storybooks Canada is an organization based in Canada that aims to promote literacy and cultural diversity through children's books. It was founded in 2008 and has since published over 100 titles in various languages, including English, French, Spanish, and many indigenous languages. The organization works with authors, illustrators, and translators from around the world to create books that reflect diverse cultures and perspectives. Storybooks Canada also provides resources for teachers and parents to help them teach literacy skills in a fun and engaging way. The organization's mission is to make reading accessible to all children, regardless of their background or language.

Translated by: (ar) Ma'ouia Haj Mabrouk

Illustrated by: Maya Marshak

Written by: Nicola Rijssdijk

Seed: The Story of Wangari Matathai

گلیلہ گلیلہ ہلکا - جانشیلی جانشی / A Tiny



في قرية على منحدر جبل كينيا بشرق إفريقيا، كان هناك فتاة صغيرة تدعى ونقاري ت العمل مع أمها في الحقول.

...

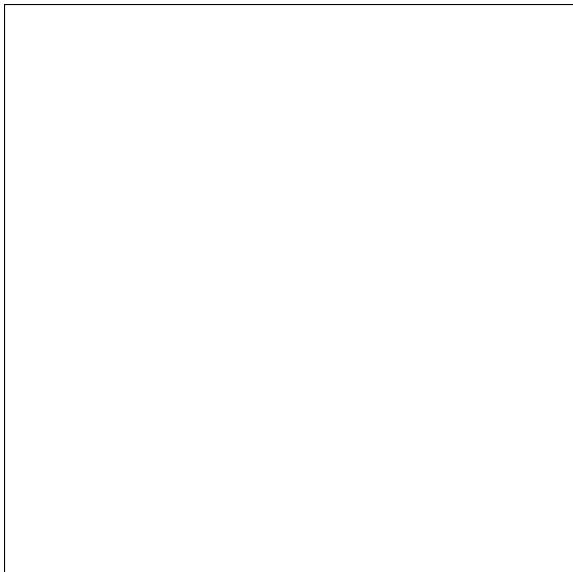
In a village on the slopes of Mount Kenya in East Africa, a little girl worked in the fields with her mother. Her name was Wangari.

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.

...

وَانْجَارِي

لَمْ يَرُدْهَا إِلَّا مَنْتَهِيَةَ الْأَرْضِ  
كَذَاهَا إِلَّا مَنْتَهِيَةَ الْأَرْضِ





وكانت أفضل فترات اليوم لديها هي فترة ما بعد الغروب، حين يسدل الليل ستاره ويحل الظلام. عندها تعرف ونقاري أن الوقت قد حان للعودة إلى المنزل فتحث خطها إلى البيت متبعه المسالك الضيقه عبر الحقول، عابرة الأنهر التي تعترض طريقها.

...

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.

توفيت ونقاري سنة 2011، لكننا نتذكرها في كل شجرة جميلة نراها حولنا.

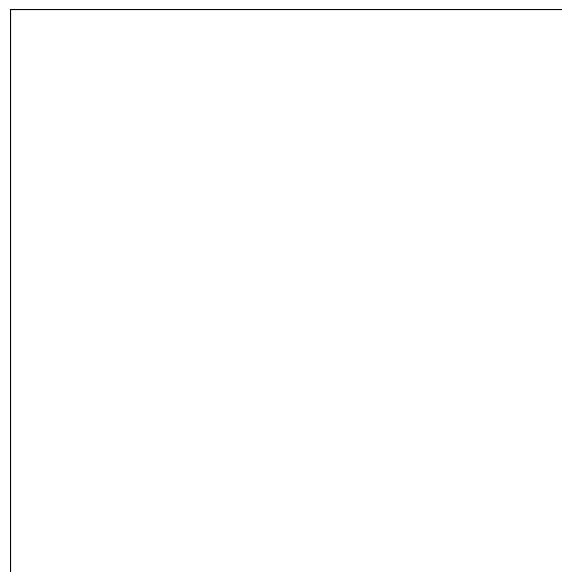
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Wangari died in 2011, but we can think of her every time we see a beautiful tree.

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.

...

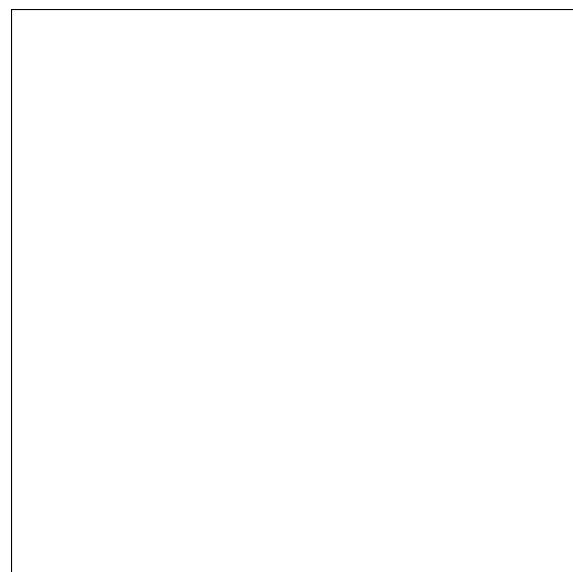
“The people of Kenya are very happy. We have won the Nobel Peace Prize. This is a great honour for our country. We are working hard to protect the environment and to help people live better lives. We are grateful to the Nobel Committee for giving us this award.”



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.

...

“Wangari Maathai was born in 1940 in a small village in Kenya. She grew up in a poor family and did not have much education. Her mother died when she was young, and her father worked as a teacher. Wangari helped her father with his work and also worked part-time to support the family. She studied hard and eventually became a teacher herself. She later became involved in environmental activism, particularly focusing on reforestation and women's rights. In 2004, she became the first African woman to win the Nobel Peace Prize for her work on democracy, sustainable development, and peace.”





شغفت ونقاري بالدراسة وكانت كلما قرأت كتاباً زاد شغفها بالتعلم. وحققت ونقاري نتائج باهرة في المدرسة مما مكّنها منمواصلة دراستها بالولايات المتحدة الأمريكية. فرحت الفتاة كثيراً وزادت رغبتها في التعرّف على العالم.

...

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.

وبمرور الزمن، تحولت الأشجار إلى غابات وجرت الأنهار بالماء من جديد وانتشرت رسالة ونقاري في كامل أرجاء إفريقيا، ونمّت ملايين الأشجار بفضل بذور ونقاري.

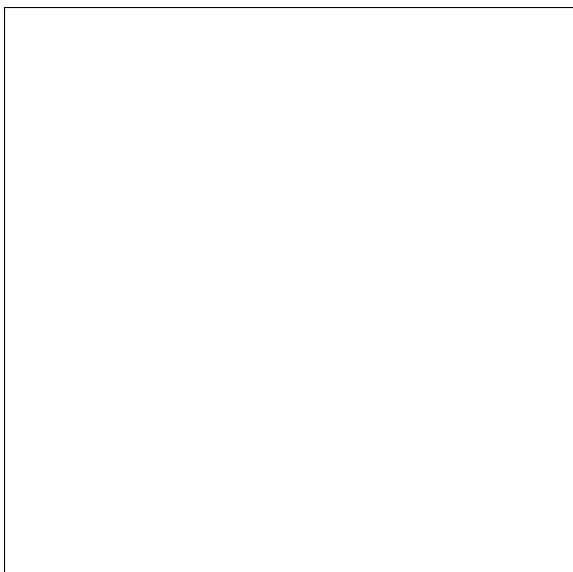
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As time passed, the new trees grew into forests, and the rivers started flowing again. Wangari's message spread across Africa. Today, millions of trees have grown from Wangari's seeds.

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.

...

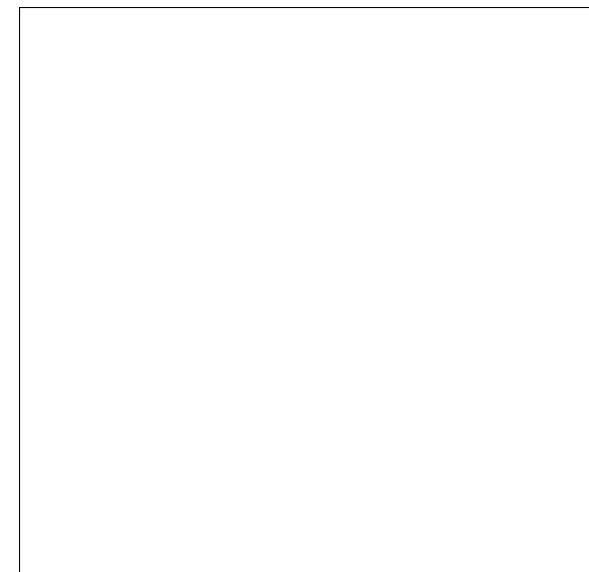
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Wangari knew what to do. She taught the women how to plant trees from seeds. The women sold the trees and used the money to look after their families. The women were very happy. Wangari had helped them to feel powerful and strong.

...

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وبقدر ما كانت تزداد علماً ودراسة بقدر ما كان حبها لشعب كينيا يزداد ويتعمق. كانت تريدهم أن يكونوا سعداء وأحراراً، فكانت كلما زاد علمها، زاد تعلقها بموطنهما.

...

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.

وعندما أنهت ونقاري دراستها رجعت إلى كينيا، لكنها اكتشفت أن كينيا قد تغيرت: كانت المزارع الشاسعة تمتد في جميع أنحاء الأرض بينما لم يكن للنساء حطباً لطهي الطعام وكان الناس فقراء والصغار جياعاً.

...

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.