## A Tiny Seed: The Story of Mangari Maathai



Micola RijsdijkMaya Marshakengelska

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## A Tiny Seed: The Story of Wangari Maathai

Skriven av: Micola Rijsdijk Illustrerad av: Maya Marshak

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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.







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





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



ever to receive it. Prize, and she was the first African woman famous prize. It is called the Mobel Peace the world took notice, and gave her a Wangari had worked hard. People all over





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.

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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.

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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.

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.





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.

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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.